

V O R T E X

FADE IN:

EXT. HIGHER ATMOSPHERE - DAY

A meteor enters our view, and we follow it down toward-

EXT. LOWER ATMOSPHERE - SAME TIME

-the lower atmosphere, where the now burning meteor ROARS past the nose of a BOEING 747.

INT. BOEING 747/COCKPIT - SAME TIME

The pilots see the meteor passes them, relatively close by.

PILOT
Sweet Jesus!

EXT. BLUE SKY - SAME TIME

The meteor continues down through a blue and beautiful October sky, toward the PACIFIC OCEAN. And about sixteen hundred feet from the ocean surface, the tension in the meteor gets too big, and it EXPLODES.

From the dust and debris that fall toward the Ocean, the-

TITLE: VORTEX

-is created over the ocean surface, and a moment later it whirls out again, like a vortex.

We glide in over the calm ocean, toward the coast of OREGON, where we come to a small fishing town, PINEWOOD BAY. We glide over a small, but busy industrial harbor, and from there down the main street of this idyllic little town. Signs everywhere tell us proudly that we're in Pinewood Bay.

We come to the edge of town, and glide past a boy on a bike, with a schoolbag on his back. It's SIMON HUNT, 12 years old. From him we glide toward a house, and in through a second floor open window, and we stop in a bathroom.

INT. SECOND FLOOR/BATHROOM - DAY

Hot steamy water runs behind the closed shower curtain.

INT. FIRST FLOOR/KITCHEN - SAME TIME

MARY HUNT, 34 years old, cuts some vegetables at the kitchen table. A big black Labrador, SAMSON, lies in his dog basket on the floor. Mary looks up at the ceiling like she can see through it, and calls.

MARY
John, honey!
(pause)
John!

She cuts her finger, not bad but it stings.

MARY (CONT'D)
Ouch! Goddamn!

She takes the finger up to her mouth, and Samson looks up at her.

MARY (CONT'D)
(very loud)
John!

INT. BATHROOM - SAME TIME

JOHN HUNT, 36 years old, shuts off the water, and looks out from behind the shower curtain.

JOHN
What!?

INT. KITCHEN - SAME TIME

MARY
Have you talked to your brother lately!?

INT. BATHROOM - SAME TIME

John goes out and starts to dry himself.

JOHN
Yeah, yesterday!

MARY (O.S.)
Is he coming tonight!?

JOHN
Yes, why!?

INT. KITCHEN - SAME TIME

The sound of the front door SLAMMING is heard, and Samson raises his head: "Who's coming?"

MARY
No reason, it's just a long time
since I've seen him!

Simon comes into the kitchen, and drops his schoolbag right inside the kitchen door. Mary smiles as she hears that it's Simon. Samson gets up and runs with a wagging tail to him.

MARY (CONT'D)
Hi, honey.

Simon sits down and greets Samson, who almost pushes him over. He's just so happy to see Simon.

SIMON
Hi, mom... Hi, Samson... Yes you're a
good boy, yes you are.

Simon takes an apple from a basket, on the table by the door, takes a bite and CHEWS loudly.

MARY
How's your and Key's project coming?

SIMON
We're almost done. We succeeded
getting three hundred and forty-
seven watts out of a twelve-volt
capacitor.

MARY
(doesn't understand)
Great!

SIMON
Whatta you doing?

Mary turns toward Simon.

MARY
Grandma asked me to bring some
Brussels sprouts in white sauce.

SIMON
Brussels sprouts? Ain't that a
vegetable?

MARY
Yes, and a delicious one too.

Mary turns around to the table again, and looks at the cut on her finger, and makes a self-pity expression on her face.

MARY (CONT'D)
 (to herself)
 But if it's any consolation, there's
 some protein in it too.

INT. HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Simon comes from the kitchen, and runs up the stairs.

MARY (O.S.)
 Where you going!?

SIMON
 Up to my computer!

INT. KITCHEN - SAME TIME

MARY
 Remember, we're going over to
 grandma and grandpa, in less than an
 hour!

INT. HALLWAY/STAIRS - SAME TIME

SIMON
 Yes, mom! C'mon, Samson!

INT. BOEING 747 FROM EARLIER/CABIN - SUNDOWN

A STEWARDESS walks down the rows. She's got a bottle of champagne with her, and she stops at the seats of MR. AND MRS. VICE-PRESIDENT JOHNSON. They're at their late fifties.

STEWARDESS
 Do you have a pleasant flight, Mr.
 and Mrs. Vice-President?

MRS. JOHNSON
 Yes, thank you, the food was for
 once magnificent.

MR. JOHNSON
 Yeah, I could hardly taste it was a
 TV dinner.

Mrs. Johnson pushes her husband, and is embarrassed.

MRS. JOHNSON
Alfred! Behave yourself.

MR. JOHNSON
Yes, I'm sorry, the dinner was nice.

STEWARDESS
Would you like some more champagne?

Alfred waves the stewardess down to him, and he WHISPERS
LOUD, in her ear.

MR. JOHNSON
Couldn't you get me a double Scott's
on the rocks instead? I can't drink
for the Missus, but if we don't tell
her, it'll be okay, don't you think?

The stewardess smiles and looks at Mrs. Johnson, who rolls
her eyes and shakes her head.

INT. BOEING 747/COCKPIT - SAME TIME

The door opens, and the stewardess comes in.

STEWARDESS
Do you guys want your dinner now?

CO-PILOT
Yeah, let's have it, the plane seems
to stay in the air for now.

PILOT
I'm gonna take a leak, can I trust
you two to fly the plane without
denting it?

CO-PILOT
Nope!

INT. BOEING 747/CABIN - SAME TIME

MR. JOHNSON
It's going to be great, with
fourteen days of relaxation.

MRS. JOHNSON
Yes, my darling, you've earned it...
What about the President, doesn't he
need some vacation too?

MR. JOHNSON

You know William, the only way you can get him to go, is to knock him down with a baseball-club, and drag him unconscious to the Bahamas.

MRS. JOHNSON

Poor Louise, she-

Suddenly the plane SHAKES violently, and it startles them.

INT. BOEING 747/TOILET - SAME TIME

The pilot takes a leak, as the plane shakes. The shake makes him pee on the toilet, instead of in it.

PILOT

What the hell?

INT. BOEING 747/COCKPIT - SAME TIME

The pilot comes in. The co-pilot fights to hold the plane. The weather outside is bad, forceful winds and hard rain.

PILOT

What's going on? You fly like my old Lady drives, after a bottle of Martini, Extra Dry?

The pilot sits down and turns some knobs.

CO-PILOT

All the instruments suddenly went nuts... Bad turbulence... She's really fighting me back.

PILOT

Hell, what happened to our clear sky?

INT. BOEING 747/CABIN - SAME TIME

The "FASTEN SEATBELT" sign turns on, and the passengers are worried. A SECRET SERVICE AGENT, behind the Vice-President couple, leans as far forward as he can.

AGENT

Don't worry, Mrs. Johnson. I'm sure it'll be over soon.

CAPTAIN
 (speakers, filtered)
 This is your Captain speaking.
 We're going through some turbulence
 at the moment. So please stay in
 your seats with your seatbelts on,
 and we will have past this storm
 front in a moment.

AGENT
 See, Mrs. Johnson.

She smiles a quick smile in disbelieve, and cramps her fingers down into the armrests.

INT. BOEING 747/COCKPIT - SAME TIME

The pilots are in high alert. The nose of the plane turns slightly downwards. The whole plane is thrown up and down.

CO-PILOT
 Portland control tower, this is
 November Seven Four Seven Alpha
 Tango, we are in trouble. Do you
 read me, over?

PILOT
 What's our altitude?

CO-PILOT
 (tabs the altimeter)
 Don't know! This Goddamn thing
 doesn't work.

INT. BOEING 747/CABIN - SAME TIME

The stewardesses have buckled up. An older and more EXPERIENCED STEWARDESS prays for herself, and the younger one sits quietly, with tears running down her cheeks.

YOUNGER STEWARDESS
 Have you ever experienced anything
 like this before?

OLDER STEWARDESS
 No, no never, honey.

Suddenly a loud SUCTION sound comes from outside, and the plane is pulled hard downwards. Panic spreads all over.

INT. BOEING 747/COCKPIT - SAME TIME

CO-PILOT

Mayday, Mayday, Mayday, this is
November Seven Four Seven Alpha
Tango, we are going down. We are
going down... Do you read me?
Mayday!
(to pilot)
Why the hell aren't they responding?

PILOT

I can't hold her, we're gonna crash!

Water washes up the windows, and the pilots scream.

INT. UNIVERSITY/CLASSROOM - NIGHT

The water from the plane windows transforms into rainwater, which pours down onto the outside of a classroom window. In the classroom is an adult evening class in progress, the theme is: "STRANGE WEATHER AND SEA PHENOMENONS."

At the blackboard stands DR. LISA ANDERSON, 32 years old, and a very pretty girl, who hides herself behind glasses and put up hair.

She has on the blackboard written some formulas, and has drawn a ship on a water surface, with a big bubble coming up toward it, from the sea bottom. She points at the bubble with her chalk.

LISA

So actually the most, around ninety percent, of the disappearing at the Bermuda triangle, can be put down to huge methane gas blowouts, released from gas hydrates embedded in the seabed sediments... Any questions?

GEOFFREY raises his hand.

LISA (CONT'D)

Geoffrey?

GEOFFREY

I understand when the methane bubble comes up under a ship, that it loses floatation. But how do you explain about the disappearing airplanes?

LISA

Interesting question, Geoffrey.
Well you see...

(her cell phone rings)
Excuse me?
(she answers)
Hello!

KEVIN
(filtered)
Lisa, the satellite just caught
something in the Pacific... We need
you at the institute.

INT. JOHN'S PARENTS HOUSE - NIGHT

It's a very nice working class home, where the living room
and hallway are built in one. The TV's on and Simon sits
in the couch and plays Game Boy.

John and his father, BOB HUNT, 72 years old, grumpy old
fisherman, sit at the dinner table, having a beer. John's
mother, ELIZABETH HUNT, 68 years old, comes from the
kitchen, and puts some food on the table.

ELIZABETH
Well, he must be right on his way
now, that Peter?

JOHN
The engine on the Aurora acts up, so
he might be a little late.

BOB
His boat has always been more
important to him, than his family.

ELIZABETH
Now you listen, Bob. The boy has
neither a wife nor kids to consider...
And you, you old sour excuse of a
father; it's no wonder that he stays
as far away from you as possible.

BOB
I just think-

ELIZABETH
Stop with that, before you hurt
yourself... Now, we're going to have
a pleasant evening, so no more talk
about it, okay.

Elizabeth goes to the kitchen again.

EXT. JOHN'S PARENTS HOUSE - SAME TIME

A motorcycle pulls up and PETER HUNT, 34 years old, a very handsome man, gets off. He takes off his helmet and looks at two shooting stars that burn up against the black sky.

INT. JOHN'S PARENTS HOUSE - SAME TIME

Peter comes in. Simon gets up and runs toward him. He pretends to hit Peter in the stomach.

SIMON
Hi, Uncle Peter!

Peter throws his helmet, grabs him, and musses up his hair.

PETER
Hey, kiddo... You don't eat your oatmeal, do you? You're still as thin and weak as last time I saw you.

Mary comes smiling from the kitchen with some food.

MARY
Hey, you! Don't you bother my son!

Mary goes to the table with the food and Peter comes over to her, and gives her a hug.

PETER
Hi, Mary. You're looking good.

MARY
Thanks.

Peter goes over to John and his father and they shake hands.

PETER
Hi, John.

JOHN
Hey, Peter.

PETER
Hi, dad. Nice to see you.

BOB
Hello, Peter.

Elizabeth comes in with the roast. She puts it on the table, and gives Peter a hug and a kiss on his cheek.

ELIZABETH

Hello, my darling... It's been a long time since you last visited your old mother, much too long.

PETER

Sorry, mom, but the Aurora has taken all my time.

MARY

Why don't you instead, use the time to find me a sister in law, so your mother doesn't have to put up with me, every time John's out sailing?

ELIZABETH

That's no problem, sweetie... But you're absolutely right. Peter, you should find yourself a nice little wife.

PETER

I know, but I don't have the time for a "missing wife" search party. And you know the best women in Pinewood Bay, are spoken for.

Peter sits down at the table and opens a bottle of beer.

ELIZABETH

It's okay, honey... Dinner is served.

John takes a pill from a pill bottle, and eats it.

PETER

How's the ulcer?

JOHN

It's okay, as long as I remember these guys... Simon, put down that Game Boy, and come and eat. And turn off the TV, will you.

Simon gets up and is about to turn off the TV.

PETER

Hold on there for a moment, kiddo! I'd like to hear this.

Simon stops, and looks at the TV. Journalist from NBC news ANGELA TEMPER, 34 years old, Hispanic origin and a hot babe, interviews THOMAS, an astronomer from NASA.

ANGELA

You're absolutely sure, that there isn't a huge meteor, lurking behind all the small ones that hit our atmosphere right now?

THOMAS

We pointed every thing we got, even Hubbell, at the meteor trail, and there is nothing more out there.

ANGELA

We've all seen those doomsday movies, where the earth getting wiped out by a giant meteor.

THOMAS

I can promise you, Angela, the end of the world is not imminent.

INT. DARK WOODEN CABIN - SAME TIME

It's dark, and the only light comes from a TV, which shows the interview. A MAN, we only see from behind (GEORGE), looks at it. On a coffee table lies a small portable gadget, with small diode lights and a display with funny signs on it. It could almost look like it came from another planet.

MAN

NASA's lying, they're Goddamn lying, there's more out there, I know it.

He looks at a newspaper, and dials a number on the phone.

VOICE

(filtered)

Welcome to the Washington Post, how can I be at your service?

INT. JOHN'S PARENTS HOUSE - SAME TIME

PETER

You can turn it off now... I saw two very bright shooting stars earlier.

MARY

What did you wish for?

SIMON

A new bike for me?

PETER

Nope, I wished that all people on earth would get all what they could eat and drink... And we all lived together in peace and harmony.

JOHN

Bullshit!

INT. TV STUDIO - SAME TIME

The astronomer gets up from his seat.

ANGELA

Thank you for coming.

THOMAS

You're welcome.

He leaves and Angela's assistant JULIE, comes over to her.

JULIE

Angela... I'm sorry but they didn't have that Diorskin Pure Light, but they suggested a substitute-

ANGELA

Substitute? I don't want no God damn substitute... Why the hell am I putting up with you, Julie? You screw up everything.

JULIE

Sorry.

ANGELA

Look at this skin, look at it, it's very delicate. Does this look like a type of skin you would-

Angela's boss goes past, and she runs after him.

ANGELA (O.S.) (CONT'D)

E.C., wait a minute, I gotta talk to you!

JULIE

Bitch!

INT. JOHN'S PARENTS HOUSE - NIGHT

They have dinner and Simon feeds Samson under the table, with his mothers Brussels sprout. Mary reaches the bowl

with Brussels sprout over to him.

MARY
More Brussels sprout, honey?

SIMON
No thanks, I'm full.

ELIZABETH
But, darling, you have hardly
touched your dinner.

MARY
He saves his appetite for dessert.

Simon smiles. Bob looks at John.

BOB
Why don't you two team up and sell
Peter's boat, I don't get it?

PETER
My boat!?

JOHN
As long as there's good money in it-

PETER
And the quota is very good these
days.

JOHN
Yeah, that too. There'd be no
longtime economic gain, in just one
boat... Maybe some day, but not right
now.

PETER
Besides that, we'll be all over each
other in five minutes... And why does
it have to be my boat?

BOB
It might be that I'm getting old,
but when I ran my own fishing boat-

ELIZABETH
Bob, time changes and the boys are
doing all right.

SIMON
Daddy even bought a new portable
GPS.

PETER
You did? A PDA?

JOHN
Yeah.

PETER
Let me see it.

John hands Peter the PDA.

SIMON
It's a brand new model with up-link,
so now I can track him on the
Internet.

PETER
Really...? That's the end of you
fooling around, eh, John?

JOHN
Don't show mom, how she uses the
Internet.

PETER
When're you going fishing again?

JOHN
We're sailing at seven, tomorrow
morning.

Bob looks at John.

BOB
How many tons have you landed so far
this year?

John calculates in his head. Elizabeth turns to Mary.

ELIZABETH
Well my dear, aren't we soon gonna
have that baby?

Mary sits still and suddenly tears run down her cheeks.
John is about to answer his father's question, as Mary gets
up and rushes toward the kitchen.

JOHN
About-
(turns to Elizabeth)
What did you say to her?

ELIZABETH
I, I just asked her about your
trials to have a child.

JOHN
Mom...! Sorry, you couldn't know, I
tell you later.

John goes to the kitchen.

INT. JOHN'S PARENTS HOUSE/KITCHEN - SAME TIME

John embraces Mary.

JOHN
Honey, mom couldn't know, that-

MARY
(crying)
It isn't your mother... I'm just so
sick and tired of not being able to
get pregnant again... All those
inseminations that ends in nothing...
And I miss Jonathan, so unbelievable
much.

Elizabeth stands in the door, John waves her away.

JOHN
I do understand, honey. It's tough...
There isn't a single day going past,
where I don't think about him... But
he's been dead for three years now,
so we have to let him go. At least
for Simon's sake, okay?

Mary dries her tears away, and nods "yes".

INT. WASHINGTON NATIONAL OPERA - NIGHT

There's a full house tonight and they SING passionately.
On one of the balconies, sits PRESIDENT WILLIAM K. BOLT, 47
years old. With him is his wife, LOUISE, 45 years old.
Behind them are three Secret Service agents situated.

INT. WASHINGTON NATIONAL OPERA/HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Secret Service chief RICK MORTON, 60 years old, walks down
the hallway on his way to the President's balcony. Two
agents stand by the door; one KNOCKS, and opens it for
Rick.

RICK
Evening, boys!

AGENTS
Good evening, boss.

INT. WASHINGTON NATIONAL OPERA/BALCONY - SAME TIME

The President looks up at Rick.

PRESIDENT
Rick?

Rick bends down, and whispers in the President's ear.

INT. WASHINGTON NATIONAL OPERA/HALLWAY - LATER

The President and Rick come down the hallway, the First Lady comes ten feet behind them, and agents go around them.

PRESIDENT
No distress signal or anything?

RICK
No, Sir, nothing.

PRESIDENT
And the plane?

RICK
Coastguard helicopters were dispatched immediately, and there are ships in the area, but no sight of it.

PRESIDENT
Strange?

RICK
The problem is, we don't know exactly, where it went down.

PRESIDENT
Why not?

RICK
Accordingly to Portland control tower, it just went off their radar without any warning.

PRESIDENT
I don't understand it, Rick... If the plane isn't on the radar, then it's crashed. Isn't it?

RICK

Yes, but five minutes later there came some static from the radio. Through that, came a faint Mayday and the numbers, seven four seven... The plane's number.

INT. JOHN'S PARENTS HOUSE - NIGHT

Elizabeth and Mary clean up after dinner. Bob goes over to his "Lazy Boy", and turns on the TV. John and Peter get up from the dining table, and John stretches himself.

JOHN

Nice dinner, mom! I wanna stretch my legs, and have some fresh air.

PETER

I'm going with you.

JOHN

Samson, come here, boy!

Samson looks at John and thinks: "he's an idiot."

JOHN (CONT'D)

Damn mutt, never listens to me.

Simon gets up and puts on his jacket.

SIMON

C'mon, Samson!

Samson gets up, and runs to Simon who puts a leash on him, and Peter laughs.

INT. THE PRESIDENTS CAR - NIGHT

The President dials on his cell phone. He then stares at the rain, on the outside of the car windows.

PRESIDENT

Hello, Alice, it's William. I'm sorry to disturb you, I know you have guests tonight, but I have to talk to him.

(pause)

Thanks, Alice.

(pause)

Jack, I need you at the White House.

(pause)

Now, I'm afraid.

(pause)

Alfred's plane went down in the Pacific, and we can't rule out terrorism.

(pause)

Thanks, Jack... Hey, Jack... Contact Pentagon. Ask them to send a man over.

(pause)

Good, see you.

He hangs up and takes his wife's hand.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

This is bad, honey. But we'll find them... We'll find them.

INT. THE WHITE HOUSE/HALLWAY - NIGHT

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE JACK COLLINS, 56 years old, a small cautious guy and GENERAL THOMAS DUGAN, 58 years old, a big guy with an "EAT SHIT" expression on his face with gray hair and mustache, walk rapidly down the hallway. They hand their wet raincoats to a servant.

JACK

Please, don't say anything to upset him today.

DUGAN

Now why would I do that, Jack?

JACK

I know you enjoy irritate him.

DUGAN

Why not, I think he's an irresponsible arrogant asshole, and totally wrong in his decision in the Scott affaire.

JACK

You judge him on a basis you actually don't know anything of... Try talk to him under four eyes, he might tell you a different story.

DUGAN

Just because you're Secretary of Defense, it doesn't mean you have to defend him all the time... But okay, I'll talk to him, Jack.

An agent opens the door for them.

INT. THE WHITE HOUSE/OVAL OFFICE - SAME TIME

In the office are: PRESS SECRETARY SALLY MOORE, 42 years old, NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR DENNIS SCHMIDT, 36 years old, Rick Morton, agents, military and White House staff. The President is mad. He's talking to a little chubby bald man with glasses.

PRESIDENT

We use three hundred and sixty billion dollars on defense. We use sixty billion dollars on education, and we even use a Goddamn fifty million dollars on transportation a year. And you tell me we don't have the technology, or skills, to find one damn little plane?

The little man nods his head, and backs out.

SALLY

Relax, William. Remember your blood pressure.

JACK

Good evening, William.

DUGAN

Good evening, Mr. President.

PRESIDENT

Evening, Gentlemen, glad you could make it, with such short notice.

The President points at the seating area.

PRESIDENT

Please... And can somebody please tell me where my Chief of Staff is?

They all sit down in the couches.

DENNIS

At the hospital, his daughter is getting her appendix removed.

PRESIDENT

Oh, remind me to send flowers... Please, somebody enlighten me?

SALLY

I can tell you, the press doesn't know anything, we not already know.

PRESIDENT
Have we told them anything yet?

SALLY
Just that we don't have anything to tell them, yet. But we have to make a brief statement tonight.

PRESIDENT
Okay, Sally, your job. Anything else?

DUGAN
I've just arrived from the Pentagon. There're no indications of a hostile attack.

JACK
The way I see it, it's just a tragic accident.

DENNIS
Accident? It might be an accident, but doesn't it strike you a little odd, that it's the Vice-President's plane that disappears without a trace?

RICK
Pure coincidence.

DENNIS
But you don't know that, do you?

RICK
Now listen to me son; let me tell you something. I-

DENNIS
What? Are you gonna tell me the story, of how you killed off your first busload of bad guys, when I still sucked on my mommies tittys.

PRESIDENT
Gentlemen! Keep focus, please.

RICK
Sorry, Mr. President.

PRESIDENT
As you all could hear from my conversation...

SALLY
(whispers to Dugan)
One-way communication.

PRESIDENT
...With the Gentleman from the
Coastguard administration before,
haven't they found anything, not
even any wreckage.

The phone RINGS.

PRESIDENT
Excuse me.

The President picks up the phone.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
Yes?
(pause)
Thanks, Ruth.

The President puts on the speakers.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
We have Mr. Jonathan Banks from the
FBI, and Mrs. Paula Williams from
the CIA, with us on speakers. Good
evening!

JONATHAN
(filtered)
Good evening, Mr. President.

PAULA
(filtered)
Good evening, Mr. President.

PRESIDENT
We have all considered the
possibility of terrorism. Can you
put our minds at rest?

They both try to answer.

PAULA
(filtered)
Sorry, Jonathan, you first.

JONATHAN
(filtered)
Thanks, Paula... We have absolutely
no indication of a terrorist attack.
There are eighteen persons under
surveillance in the country right

now. Fifteen of those are accounted for, the last three as we speak.

PRESIDENT

And the CIA, Paula?

PAULA

(filtered)

Mr. President, everything is quiet out in the world. There's no cheering in the Middle East, and no persons or fractions have taken responsibility for anything.

DENNIS

Mrs. Williams, National Security Adviser Dennis Schmidt here. Are you absolutely sure it isn't a little terrorist, who has stolen a rowboat, rowed halfway across the world, and shot down the plane with his homemade stinger?

PAULA

(filtered)

No, Mr. Schmidt, we're not sure.. However small you make the mesh in the net, there's always a chance for a little fish swims through unnoticed.

JONATHAN

(filtered)

I've just got verified, the last three missing persons have been located. No activity from them either.

PRESIDENT

Thank you both.

PAULA

(filtered)

You're welcome.

JONATHAN

(filtered)

My pleasure.

The President hangs up the phone. Jack reflects.

JACK
 What about a storm? Hurricane? Or
 what's it called? A tsunami?

SALLY
 (laughs)
 You watch too much Discovery
 Channel.

RICK
 Have we heard from the plane crash
 investigators?

DENNIS
 They're on their way, expects to be
 there at dawn.

PRESIDENT
 Has anybody talked to Alfred and
 Connie's daughters?

They all respond with a "no" shake on the head.

PRESIDENT
 Jack, you know the girls well.

JACK
 I'll talk to them, as soon as this
 meeting's over.

PRESIDENT
 All we can do now is wait and say a
 little prayer, for Alfred and
 Connie's souls.

INT. JOHNS PARENT'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Peter, John, Simon and Samson come in through the door.
 The others sit in the couch and watch the news about the
 plane on TV. Samson runs in and jumps up in the couch.

JOHN
 Samson! Get down!

BOB
 Silent! I want to hear this!

John and Peter stand behind the couch, and look at the TV.
 Simon sits down on a chair, and plays his Game Boy.

On the TV there's a graphic of the Pacific, with a mark
 approximately where the plane went down.

NEWSREADER (V.O.)

We have just got confirmed from the White House, that the Vice-President and his wife was aboard the Boeing 747, which went down out the coast of Oregon, a couple of hours ago...

The image shifts to the newsreader.

NEWSREADER

We will be back with more information, as soon as we know... And now on to the other news of today... It seems that the Scott-affaire has weakened President Bolt. His popularity...

John stands in the corner and talks in his cell phone.

JOHN

Okay, see you in an hour.

He hangs up, and Mary turns to him.

MARY

What's up?

JOHN

Brian's ready to go tonight... Then we can be at the crash site in the morning.

BOB

What the hell do you wanna be there for?

JOHN

To help search for survivors.

ELIZABETH

But the whole thing could be over, when you get out there?

JOHN

At least we tried then. We're going out there anyway.

BOB

Leave it to the authorities.

INT. WALTER BRENNER'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

It's a small dark one-room apartment, not much on the walls or floor. There's a big bed up the side wall and the only

light comes from the open toilet door on the back wall.

WALTER BRENNER, 37 years old, unshaved and good looking, goes naked from the bed and to the toilet to pee. On the bed lies CECIL, young, blond and not the sharpest knife in the drawer, naked. A phone RINGS.

WALTER
Cecil! Answer the phone!

CECIL
I can't find it!

WALTER
Look down in the foot end!

Cecil gets down in the foot end.

CECIL
It's not here! Wait a minute, it's here!

She answers the phone.

CECIL (CONT'D)
Hello!
(pause)
Just a moment. Walter, it's for you!

WALTER
Who is it!?

CECIL
Who are you?
(pause)
It's a guy called John!

WALTER
Whatta he wants!?

CECIL
Whatta you want?
(pause)
He wants you out sailing in an hour!

WALTER
Tell him it's okay!

CECIL
It's okay.
(pause)
Bye.

Cecil hangs up, and a moment later it appears to her what

Walter has agreed to, and she gets a little upset.

CECIL (CONT'D)

In an hour? What about me, Walter!?

INT. PINWOOD INN - SAME TIME

It's the local smoke filled bar, with the usual bunch. At the counter sits JOHNNY "LONGJOHN" PETERSEN, 36 years old, a very tall skinny man, with long hair in a old shirt and blue overalls, and ROBERT FISCHER, 39 years old, a small dense man, with short dark hair, he's a little shy. They had some drinks, but are not loaded. Longjohn's cell phone RINGS and he answers it quickly without looking at the display.

LONGJOHN

(excited)

Donna, I'm sorry, I didn't mean what I said this morning. I don't know what went into me, you have the smallest, most delicious and sexiest ass in town, can you ever forgiv-

JOHN

(filtered)

Shut up, Longjohn!

LONGJOHN

John?

JOHN

(filtered)

Be at the boat in an hour, we're sailing tonight. Are you at Pinewood Inn?

LONGJOHN

Yes.

JOHN

(filtered)

Bring Robert.

They hang up, and Longjohn looks funny at Robert.

LONGJOHN

How the hell did he know, you were here with me?

Robert lifts his shoulders to indicate he doesn't know.

INT. THE WHITE HOUSE/OVAL OFFICE - LATE NIGHT

The only light comes from a small lamp on the office desk. The President and General Dugan sit on each side of the desk, and they have a whiskey. An almost full bottle is on the desk. They raise their glasses, nod and drink.

PRESIDENT

Ah, nothing beats a good Scots.

DUGAN

I've heard you like Scots... Even the criminal ones?

PRESIDENT

Are you by any chance referring to the Scott, "circus"?

DUGAN

I guess I am.

PRESIDENT

I know a lot of people, including you, thought that I handled the situation bad.

DUGAN

Not your finest hour, Sir.

PRESIDENT

But when I pardoned Senator Scott for the fatal accident that killed a man, not many people knew what had happened up to that point.

DUGAN

It looked very much like a favor to a good friend. It pissed off a lot of people.

PRESIDENT

He is a good friend, and when he didn't wanted the public to know that this man, held his wife and daughter captive, raped them repeatedly, almost killing his daughter... I granted him his wish.

DUGAN

How in the world, could you keep such an incident from the public? From reporters?

PRESIDENT

It was a tough job, but if the President of the United States of America couldn't pull it off, who could?

It KNOCKS on the door.

PRESIDENT

Yes!

An OFFICER enters.

OFFICER

Mr. President... General.

The officer gives the President a document.

PRESIDENT

Thank you.

The officer exits. The President looks at the document. It's a report from The National Sea and Weather Institute. The President reads out loud. The letter is shown.

PRESIDENT (V.O.) (CONT'D)

"After thorough analysis of the data we were able to attain. We have concluded that the anomaly, that occurred earlier today, about five hundred miles from the coast of Oregon, was a tornado. It was a very special and powerful sea tornado, called a Sea-Sky."

The letter is still shown, but it changes to Kevin's voice.

KEVIN (V.O.)

"This type of tornado, can go up in a height of twenty thousand to twenty-six thousand feet, and is generated when a Cumulus-Nimbus cloud is building up near the sea surface. The tornado could in our assessment have contributed to the disappearing of flight N747AT. Sincerely, Dr. Lisa Anderson, head of the department of sea and weather phenomenons."

INT. NATIONAL SEA AND WEATHER INSTITUTE - SAME TIME

KEVIN C. DAVEY, 28 years old, Lisa's assistant, is finishing reading a copy of the letter. He sits in a dark

laboratory with a lot of screens and computer equipment, and big world maps. He looks up at SUSAN SINGLETON, 25 years old, another of Lisa's assistants from England.

KEVIN
Sea-Sky tornado, she's kidding,
right? What a load of crap.

SUSAN
She had to write something, and we
don't know shit about what caused
it... The White House wanted a report
tonight.

KEVIN
Yeah, but a Sea-Sky for crying out
loud.

Kevin gets up and walks over toward the door, with a despairingly look in his eyes.

SUSAN
They don't know what a Sea-Sky is,
we can bloody tell them what ever we
want to, and they believe it!

KEVIN
But it's the President, for Christ
sake, you don't bullshit the
President!

Kevin meets Lisa in the door, and he shakes his head.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
Sea-Sky!

Kevin walks on, and Lisa looks at Susan.

LISA
What's his problem?

INT. THE WHITE HOUSE/OVAL OFFICE - SAME TIME

The President and Dugan are still enjoying a whiskey.

DUGAN
We have the Nimitz and Springfield
on exercise, only sixty miles north
of the site... Would you like me to
dispatch them to the area, to help
with the search?

PRESIDENT
Thank you. I'd appreciate it.

EXT. PINWOOD BAY/HARBOR - SAME TIME

Lamps light the harbor. The weather is nice and quiet with a full moon.

John, BRIAN and Robert load provision from a van onto The SEAFLYER. Longjohn is inside the boat, putting the goods away. Walter and Cecil are kissing on the pier.

Mary and Brian's very pregnant wife, Karen, stand on the pier and talk. Simon and Samson sit in the front of the van. John comes up to Mary.

JOHN

We're almost done, honey.

John takes a crate from the van.

JOHN (CONT'D)

(shouts)

Walter Brenner! Get that sponge thing out of her mouth, and get your ass over here if you wanna keep your job!

WALTER

My honey pie, I have to go down and help the guys, before the boss sacks me.

CECIL

Be back soon, my brain stands still when you're not around.

MARY

(to Karen)

I'm afraid it more or less stands still all the time.

Cecil walks toward Mary and Karen. She stops by them and looks up at Walter, with big wet puppy eyes.

CECIL

Isn't he just gorgeous...? We're getting married next spring.

She's gone before they can answer her, and they giggle like a couple of schoolgirls.

MARY

It isn't the weight of her brain that makes her flat-footed, but Walter seems to like her very much.

KAREN

And she adores him, so they're a perfect match.

Mary looks at Karen's stomach and at that time the boat ENGINE STARTS up.

MARY

You're not afraid the baby wants to come out, while Brian's out there?

KAREN

When I got Emma, I went eight days past due before I gave birth, so I still have three weeks to go on.

MARY

Where is Emma?

KAREN

She's asleep at home. My sister is watching her... You know what?

MARY

What?

KAREN

She's about to drive me nuts.

MARY

What's she doing?

KAREN

She talks, and she talks, and talks, her mouth won't stand still for a second. I can't get her to shut up.

MARY

Why don't you buy her one of these toy parrots that repeats every thing she says? Then she hears herself, and finds out how annoying it is.

KAREN

My God no, then I have to hear everything twice.

They laugh, John and Brian come over.

JOHN

Everything's packed, and we're ready to go... Where's Simon?

MARY

In the van... He's tired.

John walks over and opens the van door.

JOHN
Are you coming out to say goodbye?

SIMON
I'm coming.

Simon gets out of the van and gives his dad a hug.

JOHN
Take good care of mom, until I get
back, will you?

SIMON
Yes, dad, have a nice trip... Send me
a video-mail of your adventures,
from your new PDA.

John reaches for it in his pocket, but it isn't there.

JOHN
Damn it, I left it at grandmas.

Simon takes out the PDA of his jacket, and gives it to
John.

SIMON
Well it's a good thing, I'm not as
forgetful as you are.

JOHN
You little rascal... Thanks, honey.

John embraces Mary. Brian and Karen walk down the pier,
toward the gangway.

MARY
Take good care of yourself, out
there.

JOHN
I have the guys to protect me.

MARY
Is that supposed to comfort me...?
Got your pills?

JOHN
(pats his jacket pocket)
Here... I'll be back soon.

She smiles. They all get aboard and the boat sails out.

EXT. PACIFIC/SEAFLYER - NIGHT

The boat sails on open water in the moonlight. We go from the boat and up toward-

EXT. SPACE - SAME TIME

-the moon, and out into space. We pass the moon and go very fast and far out into space, following a belt of small meteors on their way to earth.

We end by a huge ICE-METEOR with a strange electrical field surrounding it.

EXT. PACIFIC/SEAFLYER - DAWN

John and Brian are awake and the rest sleep below. They stand on the deck, and look at the thunderstorm that closes in on them, in about thirty minutes. Brian points at a big black thundercloud.

BRIAN

It's gonna give some water.

JOHN

Yeah, I think you're right.

BRIAN

Do you know where we are? We must have passed Michelbergs Bank by now?

JOHN

I'm not quite sure, let us go in and get a cop of coffee. Then we can see where we are... My guess is we're about an hour from the crash site.

Just as they're about to enter, a large SHIP-HORN sounds and the USS NIMITZ sails up on their side. Soldiers on the deck salute the men on the Seaflyer. Suddenly the USS SPRINGFIELD breaks the water with a big SPLASH, on the other side of the Seaflyer. The commotion has woken the others.

JOHN (CONT'D)

That's God damn impressive, I have to show it to Simon... Let's see how this camera function works.

John takes out his PDA, and fumbles around with it.

BRIAN

They're long gone before you get that thing working, the way you're fooling around.

John gets the camera on the PDA to work.

JOHN

See, no problem.

The three others come hurrying out on the deck.

WALTER

(looks at Nimitz)

Whoa! Jesus! It's big!

LONGJOHN

(sleepy)

Who the hell do they think they are, waking us up like that?

WALTER

The Navy?

ROBERT

They, they're not going to hit us, are they?

BRIAN

I don't think they intent to scratch their paint coat on us.

LONGJOHN

Are we at war?

A couple of jets fly low over them, and they automatically duck their heads.

JOHN

(laughs)

C'mon guys, let's get some coffee.

INT. THE WHITE HOUSE/BEDROOM - MORNING

The First Lady pulls the curtains from, and light hits the sleeping Presidents face so he wakes up. The First Lady is dressed, and has been up for some time now.

FIRST LADY

Morning, William... Slept well?

The President sits up in his bed. He has a very heavy head this morning, and he puts his hands on his head.

PRESIDENT
Good mor... Ah... My head! Good
morning, dear.

FIRST LADY
It got late, last night?

The President sits on the edge of the bed, and reaches out for a glass of water on his nightstand. The First Lady comes over and reaches her one hand out in a fist. The President looks up at her, and he reaches out toward her hand, and she drops two headache pills in his hand.

PRESIDENT
You're a lifesaver. Whatever should
I do without you?

She knows.

INT. THE WHITE HOUSE/DINING ROOM - LATER

The President has breakfast, and reads the newspaper. Sally comes in.

SALLY
Morning, William. Late breakfast?

PRESIDENT
Yeah, I had a little trouble getting
out of bed this morning.

SALLY
Has it something to do with that
empty bottle of whisky on your
office desk?

Sally walks around the table, and steals from the breakfast.

PRESIDENT
No wonder my head is pounding, if we
managed to drain that bottle.

SALLY
You and?

PRESIDENT
Dugan.

Sally gets some food stuck in her throat, and coughs.

SALLY

Oh! That's new, sharing a bottle of whiskey with a man you don't like. Are you getting soft, William?

PRESIDENT

We had a good man to man talk. He's actually not as arrogant as I thought he was.

SALLY

I told you so, but you wouldn't listen.

PRESIDENT

Damn news paper, never tells you anything useful... Have you got any news on Alfred?

SALLY

No, nothing... You have a meeting at 10:00 am with the executives, and Admiral Pickett.

PRESIDENT

(shoots her a look)

Please tell me, you didn't say Pickett.

SALLY

I did, sorry.

PRESIDENT

That man is a nuisance.

His SECRETARY, RUTH, KNOCKS on the open door.

RUTH

Mr. President!

PRESIDENT

Yes, Ruth?

RUTH

Mr. Tanner is here to see you, Sir.

PRESIDENT

Ah, Bill! Tell him I'll be right there.

RUTH

Yes, Sir.

The President gets up, and walks toward the door.

PRESIDENT
Can we ignore the press?

SALLY
I don't think so.

PRESIDENT
Okay, Okay. Press conference at
1:00 pm.

SALLY
I'm on it.

The President is out the door and Sally still eats.

PRESIDENT (O.S.)
And Sally!

SALLY
Yes!

PRESIDENT (O.S.)
Stop eating my breakfast!

INT. THE WHITE HOUSE/HALLWAY TO PRESSROOM - DAY

The President, Sally, Dennis and Jack walk toward the pressroom. Dennis hands the President a piece of paper, with a statement on.

SALLY
You come with a short statement
first, and then they have ten
minutes for questions.

The President goes and reads the statement.

JACK
What about the giant meteor rumors?

DENNIS
As you say, rumors. Probably spread
by cults who want to create a panic...
Until we have some confirmation from
the official channels, we keep
quiet.

SALLY
I'm expecting an answer from NASA,
but until I get it, we do as Dennis
says... Dennis, will you?

DENNIS
Yeah.

Dennis and Jack go into the pressroom. The President and Sally stay in the hallway for a moment.

DENNIS (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Good afternoon! The President will present a statement, and then you have ten, and only ten minutes for questions.

Sally corrects the Presidents tie.

SALLY
 I know you don't like to get too emotional, but he's a close personal friend, so it's okay to show, you're moved by the situation.

PRESIDENT
 I'll try.

SALLY
 Good boy.

DENNIS (O.S.)
 Ladies and Gentlemen, the President of the United States!

INT. THE WHITE HOUSE/PRESSROOM - SAME TIME

The President and Sally come in, and he goes on the podium.

PRESIDENT
 Dear countrymen, dear friends... The nation and I are in deep grief... We have lost a good man, a devoted father and husband...

EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN - SAME TIME

A giant oilrig is towed by a big towboat. It's windy and rains.

PRESIDENT (V.O.)
 A Vice-President we always could trust, and count on... With him was his always loyal wife.

INT. TOWBOAT/STEERING HOUSE - SAME TIME

A SKIPPER, 50 years old, a small dirty man, steers the boat together with a colleague. They listen to the radio.

PRESIDENT (V.O.)

And my deepest compassion goes out to the rest of the passengers and crew of flight N747AT, and their families... At this time, nothing points to a crime or terrorism.

The skipper looks out the window, and suddenly something catches his eyes. About a mile further out, the ocean rises.

PRESIDENT (V.O.) (CONT'D)

There are some indications to a powerful storm of some sort, which is being investigated... And I swear to you all, we will not rest a second, until we have got an answer.

INT. THE WHITE HOUSE/PRESSROOM - SAME TIME

PRESIDENT

Now, I will answer some questions, the best I can.

The journalists shout in the mouth of each other. The President points at Angela, and she gets up.

ANGELA

Thank you, Mr. President. Angela Temper, NBC News. I want to ask, whether the disappearing of the plane and the massive meteor shower, are somehow connected?

Angela's cell phone vibrates, and she looks at it. She has received a message: "AT LEAST EIGHT POWERFUL STORMS ARE RIGHT NOW DEVELOPING ALL OVER EARTH, E.C."

PRESIDENT

We have no reports saying, the incidents have anyth-

ANGELA

Sorry, Mr. President, but I've just received a message, saying there's right now developing unnatural storms, all over earth.

PRESIDENT

Excuse me?

DENNIS

What are you talking about, Temper?

An out of breath FEMALE EMPLOYEE comes running into the pressroom.

EMPLOYEE

(panting)

Mr. President, you, you better come see this.

There's some commotion in the room. The President, Sally and Dennis rush out and Jack goes on the podium.

JACK

Ladies and Gentlemen... Ladies and Gentlemen, order please...! We're cutting the meeting short now, but we'll be back when we know more.

Jack goes out of the room. Some of the journalists go out, others including Angela, gather around a TV. On the TV, there's an image from a helicopter, filming from the Pacific, where the water is in violent movement.

INT. THE WHITE HOUSE/OVAL OFFICE - SAME TIME

They stand around a TV, and Jack comes in.

JACK

What's happening?

No answer. We see the TV, where a reporter, BRUCE, aboard the helicopter, is reporting.

BRUCE (V.O.)

(excited, speaks loud)

I don't know what's happening, but it's wild. There's now a ring on the water with a diameter on at least a thousand feet, and growing.

EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN - DAY

There're ships and helicopters in the area, where a giant vortex develops.

BRUCE (V.O.)

I wonder if there are any scientists on the planet who can explain what's going on here. I sure as hell can't.

INT. THE WHITE HOUSE/PRESSROOM - SAME TIME

The journalists stand paralyzed and look at the TV.

BRUCE (V.O.)

It's been storming all day, but the wind is really showing its teeth's now, coming at us with a tremendous force.

INT. PENTAGON/CONFERENCE ROOM - SAME TIME

Dugan and five other military guys, have a meeting.

DUGAN

What Nimitz found, was wreckage... But from a containership that disappeared in the area last month.

An OFFICER comes into the room, and turns on the TV.

OFFICER

Sorry, Gentlemen, but I thought you ought to see this.

An image of the Pacific, from the helicopter comes on.

BRUCE (V.O.)

I can see now, the ring on the surface is rotating. It looks like a huge whirlpool is developing right before my eyes... And, and I think if it keeps on growing, it's gonna take down all the ships in the area.

INT. NATIONAL SEA AND WEATHER INSTITUTE - SAME TIME

They look at the developing vortex on a big-screen.

BRUCE (V.O.)

As you can see at home, it is, a whirlpool, and there's now created a big funnel down the middle, and this thing goes deep, I tell you.

Kevin looks at screens, with satellite images of the eight vortexes from around the world.

INT. PACIFIC/HELICOPTER - SAME TIME

The cameraman films Bruce, who's still reporting.

BRUCE

I've just received a message saying
this phenomenon has occurred, at
least seven other places on earth...
This is just amazing!

EXT. JAPAN/BOAT - SAME TIME

Japanese fishermen with open mouths, look at a vortex.

EXT. NORTH SEA/OIL-RIG - MORNING

Nordic oilrig workers look and point at a vortex.

EXT. INDIA OCEAN - DUSK

We go over some small islands, where there are a lot of
India people looking at a vortex in the horizon. We go
past the vortex and out into-

EXT. SPACE - SAME TIME

-space, looking down at earth.

INT. TV STATION - DAY

The earth image transforms in to a graphic of earth, where
the eight vortexes are marked with red dots.

ONE WEST OF OREGON, ONE WEST OF SOUTH CHILE, ONE EAST OF
SOUTH ARGENTINA, ONE EAST OF VENEZUELA, ONE NORTH OF
ENGLAND, ONE SOUTH OF INDIA, ONE BY THE NEW SIBERIAN
ISLANDS, AND ONE EAST OF SOUTH JAPAN.

A FEMALE NEWSREADER comments it.

NEWSREADER (V.O.)

The red markings represent the
areas, where these big whirlpools
have appeared.

We turn to the newsreader.

NEWSREADER (CONT'D)

It's very-
(she gets a message in her
ear piece)
We're going live to Bruce, in the
helicopter.

EXT. PACIFIC/HELICOPTER - SAME TIME

The camera films the event.

BRUCE (V.O.)

Welcome back... It's outrageous here. The pilot won't stay in the area any more. His instruments fluctuate wildly, and there's a very powerful suck downwards from the whirlpool, which now have grown to a mile in width... Look, look at the clouds, they're beginning to be dragged down toward the whirlpool... I can't believe my eyes.

INT. THE WHITE HOUSE/OVAL OFFICE - SAME TIME

The people are still gathered and they look at the TV.

BRUCE (V.O.)

We're now in a safe distance from the whirlpool... It's now unbelievable huge, I'd say around two miles wide and pulls everything around it down in its belly... Oh my God, several ships are about to be captured by it... Look, look at that Aircraft Carrier, it's gonna go down.

EXT. PACIFIC/VORTEX - SAME TIME

The fully developed vortex rotates very fast. The USS Nimitz, the Seaflyer and the towboat with the oilrig are about to be sucked down.

EXT. PACIFIC/NIMITZ - SAME TIME

The ship struggles to stay away from the vortex.

INT. NIMITZ/BRIDGE - SAME TIME

There's a lot of commotion on the bridge, CAPTAIN CRANE and SECOND IN COMMAND BARNES try to hold on.

CRANE

(shouts)

Hard starboard, and hold her... Full speed... Sound the collision alarm. We're going down in this monster...

Make sure all's wearing their
jacket!

FIRST MATE

Helm's full starboard, and engines
on full power, but we're still
gliding toward the vortex, Sir!

BARNES

Can we save some men with the
helicopters, Sir?

CRANE

Hardly, Barnes, but if we could,
would you do the selection, on who's
going, and who isn't?

BARNES

No, Sir. It's not easy... We have
three fighters and two choppers in
the air, what about them?

CRANE

Contact them and tell them to land
at Portland, or if they have fuel
enough, at Salem.

INT. NIMITZ/AIR CONTROL ROOM - SAME TIME

The FLIGHT CONTROLLER receives a call from the bridge.

BARNES

(filtered)

Barnes here, tell everything we have
in the air to seek main land.

INT. FIGHTER - SAME TIME

FLIGHT CONTROLLER

(filtered)

And land at either Portland civil
airport or at Salem.

PILOT

Roger that.

INT. NIMITZ/BRIDGE - SAME TIME

BARNES

It's gonna be bad.

CRANE
Send out a Mayday.

EXT. PACIFIC/NIMITZ - SAME TIME

Nimitz slides down into the vortex.

EXT. PACIFIC/TOWBOAT - SAME TIME

The towboat goes away, but the oilrig is about to be captured by the vortex.

INT. TOWBOAT/BRIDGE - SAME TIME

The skipper is panicking at the controls, and grabs the intercom.

INT. TOWBOAT/ENGINE ROOM - SAME TIME

The engines are at full power, and the lamp on the intercom blinks. A busy MECHANIC answers it.

MECHANIC
Yes!

SKIPPER
(filtered)
More power, I need more power!

MECHANIC
I can't press the engines any more!
They're already working at a hundred
ten percent! They'll burn if I push
them further!

EXT. TOWBOAT - SAME TIME

JACOB stands by the rig that holds the chains to the oilrig. A call comes on his walkie-talkie.

SKIPPER
(filtered)
Jacob!

JACOB
Yes, Skipper?

SKIPPER
(filtered)
Disengage the chains to the rig, now
Jacob!

JACOB
Are you sure, Skipper?

SKIPPER
(filtered)
Release 'em now, Goddamn it, or we
all go down that hole...! Release
'em!

Jacob goes to control panel, and opens the lid to the emergency button, and pushes it. There's a big JERK in the ship, and the chains drop to the water.

INT. TOWBOAT/ENGINE ROOM - SAME TIME

The mechanic gets up again, after he fell when the jerk came. The engines run a little quieter.

INT. TOWBOAT/BRIDGE - SAME TIME

The skipper presents a cautious smile, as he sees the boat gets away from the vortex.

EXT. TOWBOAT - SAME TIME

The towboat gets away, but the oilrig is sucked in.

EXT. SEAFLYER - SAME TIME

The Seaflyer is at the top of the vortex and rotates in it.

INT. SEAFLYER/BRIDGE - SAME TIME

John fights to hold the rudder. The boat shakes violently. Brian and Longjohn are on the bridge with him, and the others are down below. Brian hands John a life jacket.

BRIAN
Put this on, John.

John pushes him away.

JOHN
Not now, I can't hold her!

BRIAN

John! It's too late. It's out of our hands now, put the jacket on, please.

LONGJOHN

It's all up to the lord up there... I wonder if he'll meet us down there?

John calms down and puts on the jacket, and places a hand on each of their shoulders.

JOHN

Don't worry, guys, we've survived worse things before.

LONGJOHN

We have?

INT. SEA FLYER/RESTROOM - SAME TIME

Robert sits with closed eyes and preys. Walter tries to pour himself a glass of whisky, but spills all over instead. He gets mad, and throws the glass and bottle against the wall, and puts his hands to his head.

WALTER

Stop that fucking praying... There isn't anybody up there listening anyway.

ROBERT

You can't say that.

WALTER

If there was, I was sitting by the pool in a giant mansion, with a bloody Mary in my hand, and gorgeous women in the pool.

ROBERT

The lord isn't providing you with wealth, Walter. But he holds a hand over you at difficult times.

WALTER

Ahrr, shut up!

EXT. SEAFLYER - SAME TIME

The Seaflyer goes down into the vortex.

EXT. VORTEX - SAME TIME

Nimitz, Seaflyer and the oilrig rotate down in the vortex.

INT. NIMITZ/BRIDGE - SAME TIME

The people on the bridge hold on, and are scared. The Captain looks out the window and up; it's a long way up.

INT. SEAFLYER - SAME TIME

The men are worried.

EXT. VORTEX - SAME TIME

We go down the funnel, and past the ships and rig, and go through the funnel wall and into the sea. Going through the sea and some way in, we meet the USS Springfield.

INT. SPRINGFIELD/CONTROL-/SONAR ROOM - SAME TIME

CAPTAIN MACINTOSH looks at a monitor, as JEFFERSON the sonar operator calls him over.

JEFFERSON
Captain, Sir!

MACINTOSH
What is it, Jefferson?

JEFFERSON
I have a contact about a mile further ahead, Sir. It sounds funny. Listen to this, Sir.

Jefferson puts on the speakers. A NOISE comes, and it gets louder. The EXEC comes over.

EXEC
What the hell is it?

JEFFERSON
I don't think it's man-made. It's definitely not propeller, Sir.

MACINTOSH
Don't tell me what it isn't. I want some facts!

JEFFERSON

It's in a fixed position, which we're rapidly closing in on... I don't like it, Sir.

EXEC

It sounds like rotating water?

JEFFERSON

Jesus, Captain! It occupies seventy degrees of our channel...! We don't have time enough to go around it!

MACINTOSH

Seventy? What the hell?
(to radio operator)
Contact Nimitz, they might know something.

JEFFERSON

Range to contact two thousand feet, and closing!

RADIO OPERATOR

I can't reach the Nimitz, Sir!

NAVIGATOR

Captain! None of the instruments react!

JEFFERSON

What happened...? Captain, my sonar went dead too!

RADIO OPERATOR

I can't get contact to anybody, no outgoing communication works, Sir!

The Captain sees a piece of paper in the fax, grabs it and reads. He then looks up and yells.

MACINTOSH

Helm, full back!

HELMSMAN

Full back!

EXEC

What is it, Captain?

MACINTOSH

You were right about the rotating water. We're heading toward a Goddamn giant vortex.

EXEC

God, help us!

All the men are quiet and the sub slowly stops to go backwards. The sound of the VORTEX that closes in gets louder. The vortex is now only a few feet away.

EXT. VORTEX/FUNNEL - SAME TIME

Suddenly the nose of the Springfield BREAKS through the funnel wall. Nimitz heads toward it, but the sub is now backing, and it almost gets in again before Nimitz hurls past. Nimitz just barely scratches the sub's nose. No real damage to the sub or Nimitz.

INT. SPRINGFIELD/CONTROL ROOM - SAME TIME

The SCRATCHING sound, amplifies by the sub's hull, so it sounds worse than it actually is. The men get uneasy.

HELMSMAN

We're at full back, Sir!

The sound of the VORTEX gets weaker.

MACINTOSH

Looks like we made it... Thank God.

EXT. VORTEX/FUNNEL - SAME TIME

The ships and the rig, disappear down in the pitch-black funnel?

EXT. PACIFIC/VORTEX - SAME TIME

The vortex suddenly stops, and the sea calms down.

INT. THE WHITE HOUSE/PRESSROOM - SAME TIME

Jack goes rapidly through the room. Angela stops him, and places a hand on his shoulder, and plants a small "bug" on him, so she can listen in. Jack knows Angela.

ANGELA

What's going on, Jack?

JACK

I have no comment at this point, Angela. But as soon as I know, you know. Please, excuse me.

Jack goes on, and Angela puts a listen device into her ear.

INT. THE WHITE HOUSE/OVAL OFFICE - SAME TIME

There's a lot of activity in the room. There are: the President, Sally, Dennis, Rick and other employees in the room. Jack and Dugan come in, and the President starts to speak, and everybody else gets quiet.

PRESIDENT

It seems to be over for now, but what the hell just happened out there?

Everybody looks puzzled, and has no answer.

RICK

The head of the department of sea and weather phenomenons, over at NSWI, Dr. Anderson, should be the best in this field.

DENNIS

Whatta you suggest?

RICK

We get her over here, to tell us what happened.

PRESIDENT

Get her, Rick.

DUGAN

That thing, took Nimitz... I want a local HQ near the coast of Oregon, where we can gather all intelligence.

JACK

Do we have any military bases over there?

A military map of Oregon comes on the table.

DUGAN

We have a military airfield few miles from Salem, but there's only a control tower assigned to it.

DENNIS

A coast town?

SALLY

I know the mayor of Pinewood Bay.
He'll lend us the community house
without problems.

DUGAN

We need landing space for the helos?

SALLY

There's a big parking lot outside
the house.

PRESIDENT

Okay, let's do it.

Sally sees the "bug" on Jack's shoulder.

SALLY

You have some dirt on your jacket.

She brushes the "bug" off.

INT. THE WHITE HOUSE/PRESSROOM - SAME TIME

The noise hits Angela's ear and she pulls out the earpiece.

ANGELA

Ahrr! Goddamn it!

INT. NATIONAL SEA AND WEATHER INSTITUTE - SAME TIME

High activity level, everybody is confused. Kevin and Lisa
study the images and graphics of the vortexes.

KEVIN

Sweet Jesus, I've never seen
vortexes of this magnitude before.

LISA

No one has... Not in the recorded
history, anyhow.

KEVIN

What the hell could release such a
force? There're no natural currents
meeting there?

LISA

I don't know... A displacement of
tectonic plates or massive eruptions
of magma could do it... One place...
But not eight places all over earth,
at the same time, impossible.

KEVIN

The moon?

Lisa turns to her computer and enters a website.

LISA

Distance: 238.860 miles and
gravitational attraction: 1,253e22
N*m, nothing unusual here.

Susan comes running into the lab.

SUSAN

I've just got off the phone with the
White House... We got an hour to get
over there, and tell the President
what happened.

KEVIN

The President?

LISA

One hour...? How the hell can I tell
him, when I, don't know?

A colleague comes in and throws a Washington Post paper in front of Lisa, with the name: GEORGE LAMPERTS in the headline. Lisa looks at it, and smiles.

INT. SUPERMARKET - SAME TIME

Mary's shopping. She picks up a jar of pickles, and looks at it. Her cell phone RINGS, and she answers.

MARY

Hello!

(pause)

Hi, Peter, what's up?

The expression on her face changes, as Peter tells her what had happened. She drops the jar and it BREAKS on the floor.

EXT. SUPERMARKET - SAME TIME

Mary runs to her car with Samson in, and she SPEEDS away.

EXT. PINWOOD BAY HARBOR/AURORA - LATER

Simon arrives on his bike, and Mary arrives in the car at the same time. Peter and his colleague JAMES, 44 YEARS OLD get ready to sail. Simon jumps down into the boat.

SIMON

Have you heard from dad?

Mary gets out of the car, and calls Simon.

MARY

Simon, come up here, honey!

Simon gets up to her, and she tells him what had happened. While we see them from a distance, Peter and James talk.

PETER

You got the engine running?

JAMES

Yeah, she purrs like a pussycat.

PETER

Good, then we can sail.

JAMES

What about the others?

PETER

I talked to them. They know we're not going out tomorrow.

Simon and Mary are on the pier, and she turns to Peter.

MARY

Any news?

PETER

No, I'm afraid not. But we're sailing out now to search for them.

SIMON

I wanna come with you.

MARY

No way, Simon, it's too dangerous.

SIMON

But, mom, I know how to-

MARY

No! And that's it! End of discussion.

Peter gets on the pier and walks over to Simon.

PETER

Your mom's right, kiddo. But I promise you I'll find your dad... Don't you worry, big guy.

Peter gives Simon and Mary a hug and goes back on the boat.

MARY
Do you need a ride home?

SIMON
No, I have my bike... Give me Samson.

She lets Samson out and drives. Simon and Samson go too.

INT. THE WHITE HOUSE/OVAL OFFICE - DAY

Rick comes into the office with Lisa, Kevin and Susan.

RICK
Mr. President, may I present Dr.
Lisa Anderson?

PRESIDENT
My pleasure, Dr. Anderson.

LISA
It's a great honor to meet you, Mr.
President.

RICK
Her assistants, Kevin C. Davey and
Susan Singleton.

PRESIDENT
Hello?

KEVIN
Mr. President.

SUSAN
How do you do, Mr. President?

The President makes a gesture, to sit down in the couch.

PRESIDENT
Well, Dr. Anderson, let me hear some
golden words.

LISA
To be frank, Mr. President, at this
point we actually don't know
anything... We have to make a lot
more studies and calculations,
before we even dare to guess.

DENNIS
If you don't know, who does? You
are known to be the finest we have

in this field, aren't you...? And what about the "Sea-Sky" tornado, you mentioned in your report?

Lisa ignores him. She shoots Kevin an embarrassed look, and he shoots back, gleefully. Lisa turns to the President.

LISA

Mr. President, I would very much like, as soon as possible, to get out on our research ship, at the West Coast.

JACK

Have you any equipment on it, which can help with the search?

LISA

We have radar, sonar, and microwave scanner on our minisub.

DENNIS

That had the USS Springfield too. They couldn't find jack shit.

LISA

But, Mr.?

DENNIS

Schmidt.

LISA

But, Mr. Schmidt. Springfield can go down to sixteen hundred feet, our sub can go down to sixteen thousand feet. So you see, Mr. Schmidt. We have a slide edge there... But then again, our primarily objective, would be to find out what cause these vortexes.

(looks at the President)

Right?

PRESIDENT

Of course, Dr. Anderson. Is there anything we can do to help your quest?

LISA

As a matter of fact, there is, Mr. President.

EXT. MOUNTAIN CABIN - DAY

We look at an idyllic cabin in the forest on a mountainside, with smoke coming up the chimney. Suddenly Special Forces guys come sneaking from the forest. They surround the cabin, and enter it under commotion.

INT. MOUNTAIN CABIN - SAME TIME

Only the legs of the Special Forces guys, with a prisoner are shown. Out through the door we can see they drag him to a car that comes. Under the mountain cabin scene, Lisa's voice over is heard.

LISA (V.O.)

There's a man I'd like you to localize, and get a hold on for me... His name is George Lamperts, and he was a Professor at Columbia University, until he disappeared on an expedition in the Atlantic, eight years ago... Two years later, he showed up on a beach on the West Coast, sound and happy, but with a very peculiar behavior... Nobody has heard a sound from him in six years,
(MORE)

LISA (V.O.)(CONT'D)

until this morning, where he made a comment to a newspaper... I'm convinced he knows a lot more of this business, than he has told so far... His last whereabouts I have heard of should be in a mountain cabin in the Rockies. But be careful, the last one who tried to contact him, ended up with a butt full of hailstone.

RICK (V.O.)

Leave it to us, Doctor.

INT. SEA EXPLORER/BRIDGE - DAY

CAPTAIN ALDEN and FIRST MATE SCEVOLA gaze out the windows and drink coffee. A fax comes in, and the Captain reads it.

ALDEN

It's from Anderson. She wants us to go down to the vortex site. She'll join us there.

SCEVOLA

I just knew she wouldn't let a fat chance like this go pass.

ALDEN

What chance?

SCEVOLA

The chance to be the center of a major, major rotating... Thing!

ALDEN

Yeah, she loves it, doesn't she?

INT. KURT FRAIZER'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

It's very clear that KURT is a highly decorated soldier. Somebody is on its way down Kurt's hallway, toward his bedroom. Kurt talks in a phone.

KURT (O.S.)

Yes, Sir, I'll be there.

(pause)

Thank you, Sir.

(pause)

Good day, Sir.

INT. KURT FRAIZER'S APARTMENT/BEDROOM - SAME TIME

In the bedroom, stands MAJOR KURT FRAIZER, 32 years old, from Special Forces, in his army underwear, he just had a bath. Kurt sees the intruder.

KURT

Who the hell are you?

Kurt sees that it's not a friend, and grabs his handgun. The intruder knocks it out of his hand. They fight, and we don't see what happens.

INT. THE WHITE HOUSE/OVAL OFFICE - DAY

The President sits and writes. Sally comes in with a report.

SALLY

I just received this report from NASA. There's no coherence between the meteors and the whirlpools.

PRESIDENT

And the giant meteor?

SALLY

Non existent, just hot air.

PRESIDENT

I would have said hot rock, but forget it.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - SAME TIME

Two GOLFERS and their CADDIES play golf. The one is A BIG ARROGANT MAN with a big curled up moustache. The other one is a SHY THIN MAN. They come to a Greene, where a ball lies thirty feet from the hole.

SALLY (V.O.)

But they do warn us... There's an increase of the small meteors the next couple of days. Some of them will come down, so we may see some fatale impacts.

The big man gets ready to shoot the ball.

BIG MAN

Let me show you guys how the pros does it.

CADDY#1

I'll bet he misses the shot.

CADDY#2

You're on.

The man concentrates, shoots, and the ball goes in.

BIG MAN

Yes! And that my Gents, is how you make an Eagle.

The caddy that has lost gives the other one, one dollar. The big man goes over to pick up his ball. Halfway there a small meteor hits directly down in the hole with a BANG, and all the guys are thrown down by the blast. Dirt and grass flies all over. The big man sits up, but passes out again. The caddies and the thin man sit themselves up, shaken.

THIN MAN

And that's how you make a hole in one.

EXT. NEW YORK/STREET - DAY

A BUSINESSMAN in a suit and a LADY come out of a door, where the sign above it says: "MADAM ODETTE'S FORTUNE TELLING". The man is very angry, and walks rapidly toward a big Mercedes, with a big SHINY STAR on the hood.

MAN

A hundred bucks, for that shit...
You're wasting my time and money,
woman!

LADY

But, but she told us, something's
about to happen... Something big,
life altering!

MAN

Ahrr...! I'm going back to the
office, and you! You can take a taxi
home!

INT. NEW YORK/MERCEDES - SAME TIME

He's about to start the car, and mimics Madam Odette.

MAN

"Very soon two stars will meet, and
your lives will change forever."
Ha!

EXT. NEW YORK/STREET - DAY

A meteor hits directly down in the Mercedes and it EXPLODES. The star from the car comes flying right past the Lady's head, and it sinks into the wall behind her and she SCREAMS.

EXT. PINWOOD BAY/HARBOR - DAY

The Aurora sails out, and it starts to rain. Simon's bike stands on the dock, with his schoolbag on it.

INT. JOHN'S HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

Mary talks in the phone with her mother in law.

MARY

No, Elizabeth, there's nothing you
can do. Peter is on his way out to
search for them.

ELIZABETH
 (filtered)
 How's Simon dealing with it?

MARY
 He's taking it pret...t...y...

She remembers that Simon hasn't come home yet.

MARY (CONT'D)
 I've gotta go, call you later.

ELIZABETH
 (filtered)
 Mary...! Mary...!

Mary hangs up, and runs out to look for Simon.

EXT. JOHN'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

Mary speeds away in the car.

INT. AIRPLANE - SAME TIME

Angela talks in the airplane phone.

ANGELA
 Julie, tell E.C. I'm gone to
 Pinewood Bay.
 (pause)
 No Oregon, stupid.
 (pause)
 What? Tell that asshole it's my
 story, and if he tries to give it to
 that fruit, David Brown, I'm gonna
 tear his balls off.
 (pause)
 No, don't call him asshole. You
 like your job don't you? And,
 Julie. Get a hold of a camera crew
 from our branch in Portland, and
 send them to the community house in
 Pinewood Bay.
 (pause)
 Community house!
 (pause)
 I don't care it's not authorized,
 just do it, woman!

Angela hangs up, and an old Lady looks funny at her.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

What!?

EXT. PINWOOD BAY - SUNDOWN

The military come into town, and choppers land at the community house. The citizens look anxious, as their peaceful town transforms into a military stronghold.

INT. COMMUNITY HOUSE/COMMANDO ROOM - SAME TIME

A Colonel shows the staff, where to install all the equipment.

INT. AURORA/GALLEY/CUPBOARD - SAME TIME

We're in a dark cupboard and the door slowly opens, so a beam of light comes in. Simon looks out the door. Peter and James come into the galley. Simon shuts the cupboard door again, and Samson WHINES a little.

SIMON

Hush!

INT. AURORA/GALLEY - SAME TIME

Samson SNEEZES. Peter opens the cupboard door, and finds Simon and Samson.

PETER

Kiddo!? Whatta you doing here?

SIMON

Hi, Uncle Peter.

JAMES

(kidding)

Stowaways! You know what we're doing to stowaways on this ship, don't you!

James lifts up Simon and Samson barks.

SIMON

No, no not the water, I don't wanna go in the water.

PETER

Well, I guess your mother doesn't know you're here, we better go tell her.

INT. JOHN'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

Mary comes in, and the phone RINGS. She runs in and answers it.

MARY

Hello!

PETER

(filtered)

Hi, it's Peter, Simon's with me.

MARY

Oh, thank God.

PETER

(filtered)

He sneaked aboard, and we've just found him. We can bring him back, but we'll lose some valuable time.

MARY

Well, there's no chance in hell that we get the coastguard, to helicopter out and pick him up. Promise me, you'll take good care of him, okay.

PETER

(filtered)

You've got my promise, Mary. I won't let anything happen to him.

EXT. WASHINGTON MILITARY AIRPORT - SAME TIME

A car comes into the airport and stops. Out come Dugan, Lisa, Kevin and Susan. They walk toward a new experimental five-seated fighter jet. The PILOT stands by the plane, saluting them.

PILOT

Sir!

DUGAN

What's the flight time to Salem?

The pilot thinks.

PILOT
With air fueling, two and a half-
hour, Sir.

DUGAN
What's the theoretically fastest
time you can do it in?

PILOT
One hour and forty-five minutes,
theoretically speaking, Sir

DUGAN
Prove it.

PILOT
(smiles)
Yes, Sir.

They go aboard the jet.

INT. JET/IN AIR - LATER

Lisa and Susan are pale, and a little scared. Dugan and Kevin are enjoying themselves. Kevin glances over at Susan.

KEVIN
You look pale... Are you sure you're
getting enough nutritious diet, and
sex?

She DOESN'T think he's funny. A call comes through.

PILOT
It's for you, Dr. Anderson.

LISA
Hello.

RICK
(filtered)
Miss Anderson, Rick Morton here...
Your friend Lamperts, we got him.
He's meeting you at Salem.

LISA
Great! Thank you, Mr. Morton.

EXT. COMMUNITY HOUSE - NIGHT

It rains. A cab pulls up, and Angela comes out and opens her umbrella. There's no camera crew??

ANGELA
 (to herself)
 No Goddamn crew... Do I have to do
 everything myself?

She goes toward the door, where SOLDIERS stop her.

SOLDIER
 Evening Miss, what can we do for
 you?

ANGELA
 Hi guys, I'm a reporter coming all
 the way from Washington D.C. Could
 I come in and talk to your boss,
 please?

SOLDIER
 I'm sorry, you can't, Miss. I must
 ask you to leave the premises.

ANGELA
 Please, Mr. GI, Let me in, just for
 a moment.

SOLDIER
 Sorry, Miss.

Angela turns around, and walks away, sour as a grape.

EXT. SALEM MILITARY AIRFIELD - SAME TIME

It rains. Lisa, Kevin, Susan and Dugan come from the jet,
 toward a chopper. GEORGE LAMPERTS, 66 years old, grumpy
 with a large gray beard, looking a little savage, meets
 them.

LISA
 Professor Lamperts, I'm so pleased
 to meet you. My name is-

GEORGE
 Dr. Lisa Anderson... I know you very
 well, Miss Anderson.

She's a little surprised, but happy, that he knows her.

LISA
 I'm glad you accepted my invitation,
 Professor.

GEORGE
 It's not like I had much of a
 choice. They were very persistent.

George looks at the two agents who follow him.

LISA
I'm sorry about that, but I really
do need your help.

GEORGE
I don't know what it is you think I
can bring to this project... I'm
afraid I'm going to disappoint you.

DUGAN
We better get going folks.

They go into the chopper.

EXT. COMMUNITY HOUSE - NIGHT

The chopper lands and they come out and go toward the house. It rains and all the personnel who go around outside, wear long green raincoats.

Angela is in the area. The personnel take some stuff out of the chopper, and a raincoat falls out. Angela sneaks over and puts it on. She takes a box from the chopper, and walks toward the house and enters without notice.

INT. COMMUNITY HOUSE/HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Angela comes in and puts the box down. She sees some extra military clothes. She takes it and sneaks into a room. COLONEL ANDY SANDERS, 40 years old, comes over to the newcomers.

SANDERS
Welcome to Pinewood Bay. I'm
Colonel Sanders.

LISA
Hi.

GEORGE
Hello.

SANDERS
Good evening, General.

DUGAN
Evening, Sanders. How's the Missus
doing?

SANDERS
She's very well, thank you.

INT. COMMUNITY HOUSE/COMMANDO ROOM - SAME TIME

It's a big room with a lot of electronic equipment, and military personnel. Lisa, Kevin, Susan, Dugan and Sanders walk in. They stop and talk, and Angela listens in, from behind a thin office booth wall. She has her personal clothes with her in a plastic bag.

DUGAN
Any news, Sanders?

SANDERS
No, Sir. Nothing at all.

DUGAN
Still no signal from the transmitter?

LISA
Transmitter?

SANDERS
All our ships are equipped with an automatic signal transmitter, which starts if the bridge comes under sea level. But for some reason, we don't get a signal from the Nimitz.

KEVIN
Why not, does it "swim with Harriotta raleighana"?

SANDERS
Excuse me?

SUSAN
It's at deep-sea fish.
(kicks Kevin on his shin)
He asks if it's down to deep.

DUGAN
Depth has no effect on the signal.
We don't know why.

Kurt Fraizer enters.

DUGAN
Ah, Kurt! Welcome.

KURT
Thank you, Sir.

DUGAN
Everybody, meet Major Kurt Fraizer.

Kurt nods, and they nod back at him.

DUGAN

Kurt served under me when we took Baghdad. And I would in a heartbeat put my life in his hands again.

SANDERS

Fraizer here goes with you out to the ship, together with a small team of Special Forces guys.

LISA

(angry, looks at Sanders)
Soldiers?

(turns around to Dugan)
Nobody told me, this is going to be a military operation.

DUGAN

Easy, easy now, Doctor. Nobody is making a military operation out of anything... You run the show a hundred percent. They're going with you for two reasons. First of all, if you find any military hardware on the bottom, then Kurt has to identify it. Secondly, they're with you for your protection, nobody has any idea of what's out there, and I don't wanna lose any more people on that account.

SANDERS

And you're in good hands. He's a trained specialist in martial arts, communications and explosives... Have I forgotten anything?

SUSAN

I'll bet his a fantastic dancer too.

Everybody laughs. Kevin sees a coffee machine, and takes a cup of coffee.

KEVIN

Hot coffee!
(waves the pot)
Anyone?

But no answer. A SOLDIER comes in.

SOLDIER

The helicopters are ready to go.

DUGAN

Good, let's get you out there.

Kevin's about to take a sip of his coffee, as Susan takes it out of his hand, and puts it on the table.

KEVIN

Hey!?

SUSAN

Come on!

They go out and Angela follows them a few feet behind.

EXT. COMMUNITY HOUSE - SAME TIME

They run in the rain over to the choppers. Five Special Forces guys wait in one of them. Angela follows them, but as she's thirty feet away from the house, an OFFICER calls her from the door.

OFFICER

Hey, you!

ANGELA

Who? Me?

OFFICER

Yes, you! Get over here, hurry!

Angela goes over to him, she thinks she's busted.

OFFICER (CONT'D)

Private, take this to the helicopter, double time.

He hands her a portfolio.

ANGELA

Yes, Sir.

She gets aboard one of the choppers. Lisa stands outside the other chopper, and talks to Dugan.

DUGAN

And, Dr. Anderson.

LISA

Yes, Sir?

DUGAN

Contact me immediately, if you find anything... Trust Kurt, he's one of

the finest soldiers this country
has.

LISA

Okay, Sir.

Lisa gets aboard, and the two choppers leave. Dugan looks
at them disappear into the dark, and then he goes back in.

INT. AIRFORCE ONE - SAME TIME

The President and Sally are having a midnight snack.

SALLY

What time do we arrive at Salem?

PRESIDENT

Around 2:00 am.

SALLY

(yawns)

Okay, time to take a little nap
then.

She makes herself comfortable, and Dennis joins them.

DENNIS

Any news from Dr. Anderson?

PRESIDENT

They have hardly reached the ship
yet.

DENNIS

Guess I take that as a no... Then.

EXT. SEA EXPLORER - LATE NIGHT

The two choppers land in bad weather and the people run
into the ship. Angela sneaks inside too. The choppers
take off again.

INT. SEA EXPLORER/HALLWAY - SAME TIME

They walk down a hallway, and at a point they meet a
SAILOR.

LISA

Sailor, will you please tell Captain
Alden, that we're aboard? And I'll
talk to him later.

SAILOR

Yes, ma'am.

The sailor leaves, and they go on.

LISA

(to herself)

I hate it when they call me ma'am.

They come to a door, and Lisa opens it, and looks at the Special Forces guys.

LISA

Your accommodation.

They look in, and the room is very small. It's clear that Lisa puts them in there, just to irritate them. They shoot Kurt a look, and he nods at the room, and they go in. The others including Kurt go on. Lisa has a smug smile on.

INT. SEA EXPLORER/LABORATORY - SAME TIME

The laboratory is filled with a lot of computers and measurement equipment. In the room sit three scientists and work: JAMES, LIZZY and HARRISON. Lisa, Kevin, Susan, George and Kurt come in. They carry some stuff and Lisa points at a table.

LISA

Put it over there, thanks.

KURT

I'm going down to the guys, call me if you need, or find anything.

LISA

Thank you.

SUSAN

He's hot, eh?

LISA

Men are the least of my concerns right now.

SUSAN

Okay, I'll take him.

Kevin is already at a PC, working. Lisa goes over to the three scientists.

LISA

Hi, guys. What's up?

JAMES
It's quiet, boss.

LIZZY
We haven't run into anything that
can raise our systolic pressure over
a hundred and twenty.

HARRISON
Nothing, but a very curious sperm
whale.

KEVIN
Sperm whale?

JAMES
Yeah, it has followed us the last
fifty miles, and once in a while it
goes under the ship, and turns up on
our sonar.

LISA
Weird... Is the minisub made ready,
if we need it tomorrow?

HARRISON
Newly washed and filled up with
premium, so go ahead and book it.

LISA
Where's my manner? May I present,
Professor George Lamperts? He's
going to help us solve this puzzle..
I hope.

GEORGE
Humph!

JAMES
Hi, I'm James.

LIZZY
Hi, George, Lizzy here.

HARRISON
And I'm Harrison... You're the
Lamperts who disappeared eight years
ago, aren't you?

GEORGE
I suppose so.

HARRISON
What happened? You never would
speak to the public.

GEORGE
I still won't.

LIZZY
Too bad, sounded exciting.

SUSAN
(yawns)
Does anybody mind, I'm going to lie
down for few hours? I'm bloody
tired.

LISA
No, good idea. I think that we all
should try to get some sleep. It's
going to be a long day tomorrow.

KEVIN
I'll take the first shift. So buzz
off and get some sleep.

HARRISON
I'm gone.

LIZZY
Me too.

JAMES
Goodnight.

LISA
Goodnight, sleep tight, don't let
the bed-

HARRISON
Yeah, yeah, mom.

SUSAN
'Night, 'night.

LISA
Goodnight, Professor.

GEORGE
G'night.

SUSAN
(to George)
Let me show you to your quarters.

All have left, but Lisa and Kevin.

LISA

Man, I'm hungry. I'm going to look for a sandwich. You want one, if I'm lucky?

KEVIN

Sounds great.

INT. LABORATORY - LATER

Kevin is at the computer. Lisa sits on a chair, with a half-eaten sandwich in her hand, and sleeps.

INT. PINWOOD BAY/COMMUNITY HOUSE - NIGHT

There's not much activity here. The sound of a CHOPPER landing outside is heard. A moment later The President and his crew enter. Sanders wakes, and gets up from his chair and greets them.

SANDERS

Mr. President? What a pleasant surprise. Welcome to Pinewood Bay, I'm Colonel Sanders.

PRESIDENT

Thank you, Colonel. Is Dugan asleep?

SANDERS

Yes he is. I'll send for him, Sir.

PRESIDENT

No, no, let him sleep... Is there a chance you can get somebody to show us to the Pinewood Bay Hotel?

SANDERS

Yes, of course, Sir.

INT. SEA EXPLORER/LABORATORY - SAME TIME

Lisa wakes up on the chair, and stretches herself. She's got a neck pain, from sleeping on the chair.

LISA

Ouch!

KEVIN

Oh, you're awake... What's the matter?

LISA
 I've got a damn stiff neck from
 sleeping on that chair... I'm going
 out to get some fresh air. Call me
 if anything comes up.

She takes on a raincoat, and picks up a walkie-talkie.

LISA (CONT'D)
 See you.

KEVIN
 Yeah, don't catch a cold out there.

Lisa goes out, and Kevin looks at the monitor. He flicks through satellite images of the vortex. Suddenly a colorful image pops up. In the upper corner of the image is written: "EMP". There's something overwhelmingly about the data on the image.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
 Whoa!

EXT. SEA EXPLORER/BOW - SAME TIME

It's stopped raining, and the wind is down, but a dense fog lies over the ship. Lisa breathes in the fresh sea air.

INT. AURORA/RESTROOM - SAME TIME

Peter, Simon and Samson sleep in berths. Suddenly a big BUMP sounds from the bow and the engine stops. Peter rushes up and gets on his coat and life jacket, and runs out on deck. Simon and Samson wake up too.

EXT. AURORA/BOW - SAME TIME

It's dark and foggy. Peter comes down and sees that it's a big plastic container they've hit, and nothing had happened. A few moments later, James comes down from the wheelhouse.

JAMES
 What is it?

PETER
 It's a plastic container.

JAMES
 Any damages?

PETER

No... Why didn't you steer around it, it's so big the radar must have caught it?

JAMES

Hell no, it wasn't there.

PETER

Go down and get some sleep, James, you must be washed out.

JAMES

Damn you Peter, if this wasn't your boat, I'd smack you up, right now!

EXT. SEA EXPLORER/BOW - SAME TIME

Lisa rubs her hands to keep warm. She turns around to go back in, as a call comes on her walkie-talkie. It's from the first mate on the bridge.

SCEVOLA

(filtered)

Dr. Anderson, Scevola here. Come in please.

LISA

What can I do for you, Scevola, over?

SCEVOLA

(filtered)

We have some serious problems with our navigation and safety equipment. Our radar, among other, has gone dead. Have you any idea, over?

LISA

If it's not a technical glitch, it could be that we're in an area with a lot of magnetism in the underground. I'll go down to the lab and check it out, over.

SCEVOLA

(filtered)

Thanks. Be aware that I sound the foghorn in a moment. If we're blind, there's a chance that others are too, over and out.

Lisa gets another call, it's Kevin.

KEVIN
 (filtered)
 Lisa, get down here, nothing works
 at all!

LISA
 I'm on my way.

Lisa hears funny SPLASHING sounds from the sea by the bow, and she goes out and looks down. Down there a big sperm whale swims back and forth, in front of the ship. It's like it wants to slow the ship down.

Suddenly it's gone, and in the fog, she sees a light. It's a lamp on a mast and she takes the walkie-talkie and shouts. At the same time, the FOGHORN sounds.

LISA
 Bridge, full back, we're going to
 collide!

INT. SEA EXPLORER/BRIDGE - SAME TIME

Scevola couldn't hear what she said.

SCEVOLA
 Say again, over!

EXT. AURORA/BOW - SAME TIME

Simon in his life jacket and Samson are on the deck with Peter and James. They've heard the foghorn, and turned toward the Sea Explorer, that comes right at them. Peter takes Simon and throws him overboard and Samson jumps after him. Peter and James jump into the freezing sea.

The Sea Explorer hits the Aurora, with a tremendous force, and the Aurora are thorn apart and starts to sink immediately.

INT. SEA EXPLORER/BRIDGE - SAME TIME

The first mate sees the whole thing and he stops the engine, and hits the collision ALARM.

SCEVOLA
 Shit!

INT. SEA EXPLORER/BOW - SAME TIME

The ship slowly stops. Lisa shouts in the walkie-talkie.

LISA
Man overboard!

Lights are lit all over the ship and people come out on deck. A voice comes out of the speakers.

VOICE
(filtered)
Man overboard, launch the lifeboats!

Two lifeboats are put in the water, with Kurt in one of them.

EXT. SEA - SAME TIME

Simon and Peter float around in their life jacket, and freeze. Samson swims next to them.

SIMON
It's cold.

PETER
I know, kiddo. Hold on just a moment there's a boat coming.

Simon and Peter are picked up.

PETER (CONT'D)
There's one more man out there.

Samson gets tired, and sinks.

SIMON
Samson, no!

Kurt jumps in, dives down and comes up with Samson again. They come up in the boat, and Simon hugs Samson.

KURT
I think he's okay.

SIMON
Thanks, mister.

The other boat comes around.

KURT
There's one more guy out here.
We'll take these in.

SAILOR, BOAT#2
We'll find him.

INT. SEA EXPLORER/RESTROOM - DAWN

Peter and Simon sit with a blanket around them, and Lisa comes in with some hot cocoa.

LISA
Something to warm you on.

SIMON/PETER
Thanks.

Peter glance at Lisa, and he likes her very much.

LISA
What a horrible experience you've gone through there, eh? What's a young lad like you, doing out here?

SIMON
We're out looking for my dad.

PETER
We think he disappeared in the whirlpool.

LISA
Was he aboard the Nimitz?

PETER
No, on a fishing boat.

LISA
I'm sorry about your dad... But you are on one of the most advanced research ship in the world, so we're gonna find out what happened to him.

PETER
Have they found my colleague out there?

LISA
I'm sorry, I don't know.

It knocks on the door.

LISA
Come in!

The Captain enters.

ALDEN
I'm sorry, but we haven't been able to find your shipmate... Did he wear a life jacket?

PETER

No, that idiot, he never wore it.
He couldn't breathe in it, he said.

ALDEN

(statement)

And you couldn't convince him, that
a life jacket was easier than water
to breathe in... I'm sorry.

LISA

I'm really sorry.

INT. SEA EXPLORER/CONFERENCE ROOM - MORNING

They have a meeting. The following people are at the
table: Lisa, Kevin, Susan, George, Kurt, James, Lizzy and
Harrison.

HARRISON

(to James)

It's the friggen Bermuda-triangle.
(hums the theme from Twilight Zone)

JAMES

Bermuda-triangle...? This is not the
Sargasso Sea.

HARRISON

I know it's not the Sargasso, I
didn't mend it for you to take
literally, you smuck.

Lisa starts the meeting.

LISA

James, whatta we have so far?

JAMES

Not much... The only remotely
exciting thing we have is a "dead
zone", two miles where no
electronics work.

HARRISON

And we have absolutely no idea why.

KEVIN

Maybe I can explain it... During the
night I have studied hundreds of
satellite photos of the vortex, and
came over an exciting one from the
military EMP Warning satellite,

which shows an enormous
electromagnetic field.

Kevin presents with a projector, the colorful satellite
image of the vortex.

LISA
Enormous? How enormous?

INT. SEA EXPLORER/HALLWAY OUTSIDE CONFERENCE ROOM - SAME

Simon and Peter come past the half open door to the room.
Simon stops and listens. He calls Peter.

SIMON
Uncle Peter, come here!

INT. SEA EXPLORER/CONFERENCE ROOM - SAME TIME

KEVIN
Imagine we took all the power plants
in the entire world, and hooked them
up together, with a huge mother-
fucker cable, and in ten seconds
burn off the energy which they
normally burn off in a year... It's a
totally incomprehensible amount of
energy we're talking about.

HARRISON
It takes some light bulb.

KURT
Shouldn't all electronics in the
area, been fried off?

KEVIN
In theory, yes... In my opinion there
has to be something, or someone down
there, controlling the energy.

SUSAN
What could it be? A secret military
experiment?

They look at Kurt.

KURT
Don't look at me. If the military
really was down there, I haven't got
stripes enough to be involved.

HARRISON
 (sarcastic)
 Aliens from outer space!

George looks at Harrison and smiles. Everybody but George starts to talk. Then George gets tired of listening to them.

GEORGE
 If you can all keep quiet, I will
 tell you what I know!

LISA
 Everybody be quiet... Shut up...!
 Whatta you say, Professor?

Everybody shuts up. Lisa discovers Simon and Peter at the door and goes over to close it.

LISA (CONT'D)
 Sorry guys, this is a private
 meeting.

GEORGE
 Miss Anderson! Let them in...
 They're now as big a part of it, as
 you and I are. As the rest of the
 world are, for that matter.

LISA
 Okay.

At the same time one of Kurt's men knocks on the door.

SOLDIER
 Major Fraizer, do you have a second?

KURT
 Excuse me.

Kurt goes out into the hallway, a moment later he reenters together with two soldiers and Angela, who has changed back to her personal clothes again.

LIZZY
 Who's that?

KURT
 It seems that we have an uninvited
 guest here, does anybody know her?

Lisa and Kevin get up from their chairs.

LISA
 Who are you?

ANGELA
My name's Angela Temper, I'm a
reporter from NBC News.

KURT
Do you have any identification on
you?

ANGELA
Sure, here.

Kurt gets her ID, and gives it to one of the soldiers.

KURT
Check it out.

SOLDIER
Yes, Sir.

KEVIN
What are you doing out here, and how
the hell did you get here?

ANGELA
The story of course, and I actually
traveled with you all the way out
here, Kevin.

Kevin looks surprised that she knows his name.

KEVIN
Hurray for security!

George laughs.

GEORGE
Such boldness is worth rewarding,
come and sit down, Miss Temper, and
I'll give you some "Emmy" material.

The soldier comes back with her ID.

SOLDIER
She checks out, Sir.

Harrison pulls out a chair, and Angela sits down.

ANGELA
(smiles sweet)
Thanks.

They all sit down, and are ready to listen.

GEORGE

Eight years ago, the research ship I was on, sank in a fierce storm in the Atlantic... When I woke up, I was very surprised to see what had picked me up... It was-

A big BANG trembles the ship, like something has hit it. Everybody gets uneasy. Suddenly one more BANG gets them all up from their chairs.

SUSAN

What was that?

JAMES

Have we hit something?

PETER

It doesn't sound solid.

HARRISON

Solid?

PETER

Like a ship or something... Believe me I know the sound.

The Captain's voice comes out through the speaker.

ALDEN

(filtered)

Dr. Anderson, you better get up on deck.

There comes a third BANG, they look at each other and run.

EXT. SEA EXPLORER/DECK - SAME TIME

They come out and look over the railing down to the sea. Down there, they see a giant sperm whale swimming along the ship, and suddenly it BANGS into the side of the ship.

KEVIN

Whoa!

SIMON

What's it doing, it's gonna hurt itself?

LISA

It's that guy, I saw last night, just before we ran into you guys.

ANGELA

It's gonna get a concussion.

LISA

I've never seen behavior like this before.

SUSAN

It can't bloody sink us, can it?

KURT

No, no it takes a lot more than a whale, to sink this ship.

LIZZY

Maybe it's trying to communicate.

HARRISON

Then throw your cell phone down to it.

LIZZY

Maybe we should throw you down to it. It might miss some company?

JAMES

I'm sure it has better taste, than that.

INT. PINWOOD BAY/COMMUNITY HOUSE - SAME TIME

The President and his crew come in. Dugan meets them.

DUGAN

Good morning, Mr. President. Slept well?

PRESIDENT

Yes, thank you, and just had a fabulous breakfast.

DUGAN

Yeah, they sure know how to cook there.

SALLY

William, we have to go through the press meeting.

TERRY calls.

TERRY (O.S.)

Sir! Something happens!

They go round to Terry, who sits by a monitor.

DUGAN
What is it, Terry?

TERRY
I think it starts again, Sir.

He points at the Pacific-image on the monitor, where some weak ripples start to show on the water.

DUGAN
(shouts)
Get all our ships and aircrafts out of there, now!

DENNIS
Aren't you being a little hasty right now?

DUGAN
No! Excuse me... Sanders!

He pushes Dennis away, and looks for Sanders.

SANDERS
Yes, Sir!?

DUGAN
Where's the Sea Explorer right now!?

Sanders looks at another monitor.

SANDERS
She's right in the middle of it, Sir!

PRESIDENT
Can they get away in time?

SANDERS
I'm not sure, Sir.

Sanders talks to a SOLDIER at the controls.

SANDERS (CONT'D)
Get a hold of the Sea Explorer, and tell them to get the hell out of there.

SOLDIER
Yes, Sir... Sea Explorer, this is P-Bay control, do you read, over?

ALDEN
(filtered)
Sea Explorer here, over.

INT. SEA EXPLORER/BRIDGE - SAME TIME

The Captain puts down the mike, and turns the rudder hard.

EXT. SEA EXPLORER/DECK - SAME TIME

The people on the deck are on their way in, as the ship suddenly turns hard. They stop and look up at the bridge.

KEVIN
What's going on?

KURT
We're turning.

PETER
Some hard turn, the Captain makes.

Lizzy takes a glance over the sea, and spots the starting vortex. Her expression changes to horror, and she points at the vortex and shouts.

LIZZY
Fuck! He turns because of that!

GEORGE
Get in, now!

They run in.

EXT. PACIFIC/SEA EXPLORER - SAME TIME

The Sea Explorer is dangerously close to the vortex.

EXT. PACIFIC - SAME TIME

Military ships, planes and choppers leave the area.

EXT. PACIFIC/SEA EXPLORER - SAME TIME

The Sea Explorer fights to escape the vortex. But it seems to lose this uneven battle.

INT. SEA EXPLORER/BRIDGE - SAME TIME

The Captain tries to hold the ship. The first mate comes running with horror in his eyes, into the bridge.

SCEVOLA

Can you get us outta here?

ALDEN

No, the current is too powerful...
Turn on the auxiliary engine!

He turns it on, but it doesn't do much change.

EXT. SEA EXPLORER - SAME TIME

The shaking from the vortex is now so powerful, that the minisub jerks itself loose and falls into the water and sinks.

EXT. PACIFIC/VORTEX - SAME TIME

The vortex grows bigger and bigger.

INT. PINWOOD BAY/COMMUNITY HOUSE - SAME TIME

They all look at a satellite image of the now almost fully developed vortex. Dugan turns concerned to Terry.

DUGAN

Any of the other vortexes developed?

TERRY

No, Sir, all is quiet.

EXT. PACIFIC/VORTEX - SAME TIME

The Sea Explorer is on its way down in the vortex.

EXT. VORTEX/SEABED - LATER

The vortex is one quarter of a mile wide down at the bottom. The Sea Explorer comes down very fast, but an invisible force slows the ship down before it hits the seabed, and a wave gently puts it down. The around fifty man big party of crew and guests are slowly and frightened coming out on the deck. They look scared around.

Suddenly the minisub comes flying out from the funnel wall and over their heads. They get scared but unharmed. Simon

sees his dad's boat on the bottom, and points at it.

SIMON
Look, dad's boat!

The vortex closes from the top, and the water comes rapidly down toward them and they're terrified. As the water is a thousand feet from them, a column shoots rapidly up from the seabed. It goes five hundred feet up, and creates an energy field, like a dome, that stops the water from hitting the bottom where the ships are. The people are relieved.

In the bottom of the illumined column, a door opens and out comes a black silhouette of a huge being. Susan points.

SUSAN
Look!

INT. PINWOOD BAY/COMMUNITY HOUSE - SAME TIME

The monitor shows how the vortex closes. Terry turns, almost apologetically, around to Dugan and the others.

TERRY
They're gone, Sir!

DUGAN
Damn!

EXT. SEABED - SAME TIME

Five beings come toward the ship. They're all dressed in cloaks, with big hoods that cover their faces completely; they could be mistaken for the Grim Reaper. As they're near the ship, one of them waves the people down onto the dried-up seabed.

SUSAN
(scared)
What do they want? I can't go down there.

Lisa takes a finger up to her mouth, and hushes Susan.

KEVIN
They look peaceful to me.

KURT
I'm not convinced.
(looks at his men)
Be ready, guys.

SIMON

Do you think dad's in there?

PETER

I don't know, but there's really only one way to find out, isn't there?

LISA

Are we going down there, Professor?

GEORGE

I'm sure they're not gonna harm us, why should they?

Lisa looks at the Captain and nods. He signals some sailors to throw down the ladder, and they all climb down. The still faceless beings collect their weapons and show them toward the column, and they walk toward it.

INT. SPACECRAFT/PASSAGE - SAME TIME

They're lead down a narrow dark passage, and enter a-

INT. SPACECRAFT/HALL - SAME TIME

-big dark hall. The only light comes from an open door at the other end. The door they came in through shuts behind them.

The five beings leave through the open door in the other end, and close it. The hall is now pitch black. The people are very anxious and start to talk, and an indistinct MUMBLING fills the hall.

Some people light lighters and small flashlights, to see what goes on. Suddenly a red laser beam scans them from head to toe. Then the scanning stops, and it gets dark again, and the hall is filled with an eerie silence.

Then powerful blinding lights are lit. And the door by the end opens and a huge being comes in. First we can't see him because of all the light. Samson barks once, and then lies down, scared.

The being steps one step forward, and we see his face. It's OKLA, 432 years old, and leader of the entire fleet of crafts. He's big, with brown skin, a little like a well used rough leather couch. He has a long face with big dark eyes. It's clear that he's an authority figure at this place.

INT. SPACECRAFT/HALLWAY - SAME TIME

They're lead down a hallway by a group of aliens. The hallway has pipes and wires in the ceiling and big doors into rooms. It's obvious that the craft is very old, but very well maintained.

Okla, who goes in front, stops by a door and the people pass him. As they pass, he waves Peter, Simon and Samson to him. The others go on, and Lisa looks at them with a troubled mind, as she passes them. Okla opens the door, and shows them in.

INT. SPACECRAFT/ROOM - SAME TIME

Simon, Peter, Samson and Okla enter the room. In the room are: John, Peter's lost shipmate James and Okla's wife XYELA, 384 years old, a real Lady after alien norm. James lies on a bed. Simon looks from behind Peter, at his dad. He's a little embarrassed; he knows he probably shouldn't be here.

SIMON

Hi, Dad.

JOHN

Simon?

John looks at Peter, while he goes over and puts a hand on Simon's shoulder.

JOHN (CONT'D)

What on earth are you doing here?
It's dangerous out here, boy.
(looks at Peter)
Did mom allow this?

PETER

He sneaked aboard the Aurora.

SIMON

I just wanted to make sure that
Uncle Peter found you.

JOHN

I'm just glad, you're all right.

Peter goes over to James. On his way there, he lays a hand on John's shoulder, and John smiles "hi" to him.

PETER

Nice to see you, buddy, I thought
you were gone.

JAMES
Me too, descending.

PETER
What happened?

JAMES
I've been told, one of their
fishermen found me going down, and
brought me here... I woke up in this
room.

PETER
It's damn good to see you again,
man.

OKLA
I must better introduce myself. My
name is Okla, and I am the leader of
this, the Maciff, and seven other
spacecrafts spread all over this
earth.

SIMON
(whispers to John)
He, he speaks English?

John nods, and smiles. Okla makes a gesture toward Xyela.

OKLA
And this is my wife, Xyela. Who is
also one of the healers we have.

XYELA
It is my pleasure, to meet you
Gentlemen... You must be Simon? Your
father has spoken very highly about
you. What is the name of your dog?

SIMON
Samson, his name is Samson, ma'am.
You can pet him, if you like to.

She gets down to Samson.

XYELA
Hello, Samson. You are a good
friend and protector.

JOHN
And this is my brother Peter.

Xyela nods at Peter.

OKLA
Welcome to the bottom of the ocean,
Peter.

PETER
Thanks.

INT. SPACECRAFT/ANOTHER ROOM - SAME TIME

The others have been split up into smaller groups, and lead into rooms, in which they wait. In this room are: Lisa, Kevin, George, Kurt, Susan and Angela.

SUSAN
What kind of experiments do you think they're going to perform on us...? I hope they'll let me keep my brain... I like my brain... Actually I can't live without my brain.

KEVIN
They don't wanna mess with your head. They've seen enough "dark empty space" where they came from.

LISA
I don't think they gonna hurt us... But I am a little worried about the boy, though.

KEVIN
Or is it his Uncle?

LISA
Peter? Why?

KEVIN
The way you look at him.

SUSAN
He's kind of sweet, isn't he?

LISA
I have no idea of, what you all talk about... As said earlier, I don't have time to engage myself in a damn romance.

KEVIN
Oh, did any of you just feel the cold breeze?

KURT

Once in a while, it's just not up to the brain to decide what's going on. I've seen big hard disciplined, no shit generals, become putting in the hands of the right women, and shot all common sense out the eighty-eight millimeter barrel of a fifty-five tons tank.

LISA

(smiles embarrassed)
You're stupid, all of you!

GEORGE

You don't have to worry about anything. It's gonna be all right.

ANGELA

You know something about this, don't you? I'll bet this is your "Emmy" story, am I right?

The door opens, and in comes Okla and he goes straight toward George, who takes one step back. Okla looks threatening, and the others are scared of him.

Kurt slowly picks up a two feet high slim statue of an alien, in case he has to use a weapon. Okla says something in a foreign language and George looks at him with big eyes.

OKLA

(alien language, subtitled)
George, you have returned. I am very pleased to see you again.

GEORGE

(alien language, subtitled)
It is good to see you again, old friend.

They embrace, and all the others look at them, and don't understand anything.

OKLA

(alien language, subtitled)
How have you been up there, on the ground?

GEORGE

(alien language, subtitled)
I have been okay, but to tell you the truth, I am all excited to be back.

OKLA
 (alien language, subtitled)
 I would just wish that it was under
 better circumstances... We are under
 attack, George.

GEORGE
 (alien language, subtitled)
 I knew it. They found you, haven't
 they?

OKLA
 (alien language, subtitled)
 Yes.

KEVIN
 I think you two know each other.

GEORGE
 We can't hide anything from you, can
 we, Kevin? Okla here, saved me that
 time eight years ago, and I had two
 very exciting years down here.

LISA
 And you learned to speak their
 language, in just two years,
 impressive.

KEVIN
 (nods at Okla)
 What about him, does he speak
 English then?
 (turns to Okla)
 Parlez-vous français? Usted habla
 español? Sprechen Sie Deutsch?
 Parla italiano? Taler du dansk?

OKLA
 Yes, oui, sí, ja, sì, ja, and a few
 hundreds more.

Kevin stands with open mouth, and looks at him.

KEVIN
 'Kay.

Lisa sees Peter, Simon and John in the door. She makes a
 little wave gesture with her hand, and smiles.

LISA
 Hi!

PETER

Hi...! Everybody, this is my brother,
John.

JOHN

Hi!

ALL

Hi!

OKLA

Let me take you to our control
center. Then I can show you why we
are in a state of high alert.

On their way out of the room, Kurt asks Kevin.

KURT

What the hell's "dansk"?

KEVIN

Danish, Denmark? You know; the
little mermaid? Copenhagen? Hans
Christian Andersen?

KURT

Oh!

ANGELA

Danish, isn't that something you
eat? If you wanna get fat, that is.

INT. SPACECRAFT/HALLWAY - SAME TIME

They go down a very long hallway. The further they come
into the craft, more activity happens. Aliens go about
their daily business.

ANGELA

Who are you guys?

OKLA

For two hundred thousand years ago,
we lived far, far away from here, on
the bottom of a sea in a fantastic
underwater city.

LISA

Whatta you doing here then, on old
miserable earth?

OKLA

We choose earth, because the ecology here was very similar to the planet we came from.

SUSAN

But why did you leave your home?

OKLA

In less than forty-eight hours from now, a chunk of ice and rocks, roughly the size of Colorado will enter the earth's atmosphere... It is meant to kill us all.

They all get a little upset.

PETER

You make it sound like it's not purely accidental.

OKLA

I am afraid that you are right. Another group of beings, who lived on our planet too, controls the "flying iceberg".

ANGELA

Oh-Oh, we're Titanic, and they come with the Iceberg.

SIMON

But, but why?

EXT. FOREIGN PLANET - OKLA'S STORY

Okla's underwater city is kept dry by an energy shield.

OKLA (V.O.)

Back on our planet we lived in coherence with each other, in each our high-tech environments... They lived on the land and we in the sea... But over a relative short period of time, our planet froze over, so there was less and less food supply, to those who lived on the surface.

INT. SPACECRAFT/HALLWAY - MORNING

LISA

Couldn't you just help each other?

OKLA

We tried to... But their leader convinced them, that the only way to survive was to take over our city. And kill all of us, but a few who should be their food providers.

PETER

Food providers?

OKLA

We are physically built to live under water.

Okla shows them gills on his neck.

OKLA (CONT'D)

They can live directly in sunlight, we can not. We can breathe in air and water, and cope the coldness and the enormous pressure in the deep sea. They can not.

LISA

So they had to keep some of you, to catch and collect the food under water?

OKLA

Yes, Miss... And to make hybrids... When the two races mate, our offspring inherits both our abilities. My wife for instance, descends from a line of hybrids.

ANGELA

What happened, back on your planet?

EXT. FOREIGN PLANET - OKLA'S STORY

Aliens in subs attack the underwater city.

OKLA (V.O.)

They surprised us with the first attack wave. They hit us hard, and we lost a lot of men. Our leader, Zakal, assessed that they were too strong, and would crush us... So he ordered our people to evacuate in eight large crafts that always stood ready for emergencies.

KURT (V.O.)
Why didn't they just try to survive
in your city then? There must have
been another way to provide food?

OKLA (V.O.)
The eight crafts were under our city
and totally destroyed it, when they
took off.

INT. SPACECRAFT/HALLWAY - MORNING

JOHN
And I'll bet they didn't like that.

OKLA
Apparently not, they are here now,
and they are very angry.

SIMON
Are you two hundred thousand years
old?

OKLA
No, not quite, Simon. I am only
four hundred and thirty two years
old.

SIMON
Beat that, grandpa!

ANGELA
You're right, George. Pure "Emmy".

KURT
Let's see if we survive first.

ANGELA
Party-pooper.

They stop outside a big door into a room.

OKLA
I just have to give a message to
someone in here. You are welcome to
follow me in, and see our food
preparing division.

INT. SPACECRAFT/KITCHEN - SAME TIME

They follow Okla into a huge kitchen where many aliens are
preparing food.

OKLA

In here we prepare the raw material,
which the ocean provides us with.

KEVIN

Cool!

At the other end, an alien comes through a big door. He has a large chunk of meat hanging over his shoulder. He talks to the other aliens, and seems to have fun. They go through the kitchen, and enter the door at the other end.

INT. SPACECRAFT/SLAUGHTER HALL - SAME TIME

They come into a gigantic white room. Down on the back wall there's a huge rectangular opening. All the way around the opening is a glass pipe, with some yellow liquid stuff running in it.

The opening is a direct way out to the ocean, and the yellow stuff holds the water back. To the right of them, some aliens slaughter a gigantic whale.

PETER

Jesus!

SUSAN

I'm going to be sick!

KEVIN

Knock yourself out.

ANGELA

(resentful)

Are you killing endangered whales?

OKLA

No, we would never do that. We do not wish to have any major impact on the earth's ecology, in contrast to other beings... He was hit by a freighter, and sank to the bottom, dead. We just make sure that nothing is wasted.

ANGELA

Huh!

An alien comes in through the water opening with a giant egg in his hands. He shouts gladly something, and is very proud of his egg. Suddenly huge octopus tentacles come in through the opening, and grab the alien who SCREAMS and twists to get loose.

Okla steps one step forward and shouts to the butchers.
One of them hits an ALARM.

OKLA
(alien language)
Help him, attack the tentacles!

They run over and try to cut the tentacles. The octopus pulls its tentacles back, and takes the alien with it, out into the sea.

LISA
Aren't you gonna help him?

OKLA
There is nothing we can do now, he is dead.

A big strong alien and a couple of alien guards rush in. It's ILLOCH, 256 years old, head of security, and Okla's son. He's very serious, and a little grumpy. He can, but won't speak English, and don't like humans much. He looks around, and speaks to Okla.

ILLOCH
(alien language, subtitled)
There was an alarm, what happened?

OKLA
(alien language, subtitled)
A capturrann was killed by an octo,
it is over now... Meet the humans.

OKLA (CONT'D)
Meet our future leader, my son and
our head of security, Illoch.

Illoch makes a quick nod, and makes a put-on smile.

GEORGE
(alien language, subtitled)
Good to see you again, Illoch.

INT. SPACECRAFT/CONTROL ROOM - LATER

They come into the control room, where aliens work by big holographic screens, with images of the earth, space, stars, meteors, asteroids, galaxies, sun, moon, the big ice-meteor, and replays of the vortexes. There are screens with surveillance from all over the craft.

The aliens work from big computer consoles, where the keys are big and with strange alien signs on. The holographic images come from the center of the consoles. When they

push a key, a mathematical formula calculates itself in the bottom of the holographic image, and the holograph changes a little, when it's done calculating.

There's also a big power indicator, which shows how much power the craft uses right now.

Okla points at the holographic of the vortexes.

OKLA

Those are the vortexes that have pulled you down here... The vortexes you have experienced so far are only tests, on our defense mechanism.

LISA

How can vortexes, protect us from "Colorado" there?

OKLA

The vortexes can not protect us. But a few moments before the meteor comes, we will start up the vortexes... When they are all up and running, we can from our crafts, blast an enormous energy beam up, which will surround the earth, creating an energy shield that destroys the meteor.

Kevin sees a holographic of the ice-meteor, with some alien writing on it. He points at the writing.

KEVIN

Hey Okkie, what's it say?

OKLA

It is an analysis of what material the meteor consists of.

KEVIN

What does it consists of?

Okla starts to read.

OKLA

Seven percent rocks, twelve percent water and eighty one percent liquid Serion.

KEVIN

Serion gas?

SUSAN

Serion, that isn't dangerous... Won't it just evaporate on its way down the atmosphere?

GEORGE

When that meteor hits the atmosphere with forty miles per second, it won't take long for it to reach a temperature of eleven hundred degrees Fahrenheit.

KEVIN

Then it reacts with the oxygen and creates Soman, and that's no good for your complexion.

GEORGE

Right!

LISA

And with a little help from the jet stream, it's just a question of time before it starts to rain nerve gas all over earth.

GEORGE

They wanted to make sure, if the impact didn't kill us all, the nerve gas would do the rest.

KEVIN

How can you create so much energy, it takes to make the shield?

OKLA

Come, I will show you.

INT. SPACECRAFT/HALLWAY - SAME TIME

They go toward the energy room. Illoch comes and joins them. Okla who goes in front turns his head backwards.

OKLA

It is right down here.

A big BLAST fills the hallway down from the energy room, and the pressure knocks everybody down. Okla hits his head on the wall. They get up again, but are shaken. Illoch and George run over to Okla, and help him up sitting.

GEORGE

You all right?

OKLA

Yes, yes I am okay. What about all of you?

GEORGE

I think we're okay.

Two aliens come running very fast down from the energy room. They shoot Okla and Illoch a look as they pass them. One of them runs into Susan and knocks her over.

ANGELA

Hey, what the hell are you doing asshole!?

Peter helps Susan up again.

PETER

You okay?

OKLA

(shouts)

They are moohiiss, saboteurs!

(alien language, subtitled)

Illoch, you must stop them!

Illoch runs after them, Kurt, Peter and Lisa follow him. Simon struggles to hold Samson, who's very mad. Suddenly the sound of GUSHING water is heard, and seawater ROARS up the hallway, coming from the energy room.

SUSAN

Oh my God!

Kevin, who had looked after those who ran, turns around and sees the water coming right at him.

KEVIN

Fuck...! Okkie!?

ANGELA

My hair!

JOHN

Simon, run!

Okla is on his way up from the floor. He holds one hand on the wall, and lifts the other toward the coming water. He slows it down with an invisible force, but is too weak to stop it.

Two more aliens come running, and they help Okla stop the water, and the three aliens force the water back down the hallway. The people there can't believe their eyes.

INT. SPACECRAFT/HALLWAY/SPLIT - SAME TIME

The hallway splits in two, the one saboteur runs the one way, and Illoch runs after him. There's no sight of the other. Kurt, Lisa and Peter stop at the split.

PETER

(panting)

Where the hell did they go?

KURT

I can't see them. I think they ran down there.

LISA

(panting)

They're pretty swift on their feeeets, look out!

The other alien comes from the hallway, and goes directly toward Kurt, who turns and gets into a defense position. Right as the alien is about to attack Kurt, jumps Lisa in and flings some karate moves on it, and it drops unconscious to the floor. Peter looks at Lisa.

PETER

Where the hell did that come from?

LISA

Practice?

KURT

There's a new gal in town, and her name is Bruce Leesa.

INT. SPACECRAFT/KITCHEN - SAME TIME

The first alien and Illoch, come running into the kitchen. They shout alien curses after each other, while they throw with pots and pans. They continue into-

INT. SPACECRAFT/SLAUGHTER HALL - SAME TIME

-the slaughter hall. The alien runs to the water opening, and jumps through, Illoch goes after him.

EXT. SPACECRAFT/WATER OPENING - SAME TIME

The alien and Illoch come out into the water. The only light there is, comes from inside. The alien steals some form of underwater scooter, and sails out into the black sea. Illoch follows him on another scooter.

INT. SPACECRAFT/ENERGY ROOM - SAME TIME

The water drips from the room. There have been two blasts, one by the outer wall where the water came from, and one by a huge construction in the middle of the room. Some aliens are repairing the hole in the wall, and some are taking out the bodies of dead aliens, who died in the blasts.

The construction was made from metal and glass pipes, which all now lies in a big pile, destroyed. The yellow liquid stuff from inside the glass pipes is all over the floor. Angela, Okla, John, Simon, Kevin, Susan and George, look at the destroyed construction. Angela's got some of the yellow stuff on one of her Italian designer shoes.

ANGELA

Yuk, disgusting stuff, it better not ruin my La Gondolas.

OKLA

"Mother" has stopped turning... We are in big trouble.

EXT. PACIFIC/BELOW SURFACE - DAY

The alien and Illoch comes to more shallow water, where the sunlight can reach the bottom. They fight while they ride the scooters. They approach an old sunken WW2 warship. They sail over the ship but a part of the ship catches the alien scooter, and the alien falls off. The alien swims into the ship and Illoch follows him. A scuba diver sees them from a distance, and shakes his head in disbelief.

INT. WW2 SHIP - SAME TIME

They fight their way down the ship and end up in the weaponry, where Illoch falls and gets a heavy desk over him, so he can't move. The alien is about to place a small time bomb by Illoch, but Illoch pulls a chain to a release mechanism, that makes a lot of canon shells come down on the alien, trapping him.

The alien tries to throw the bomb away, but the magnetism in the bomb pulls it back to the shells, and it gets stuck to a shell by the alien's head, where he can't reach it. Illoch gets free, and hurries out of the ship.

EXT. WW2 SHIP - SAME TIME

Illoch comes out from the ship, and sees that the scuba diver has swam over to the ship, to take a closer look. Illoch grabs the terrified diver, and swims up toward the

surface. As they're safe, the ship EXPLODES. Illoch releases the diver, and disappears again on his scooter.

EXT. SCUBA DIVER'S BOAT - LATER

The diver sits and has the shakes. He stares right out into nothing. A FRIEND hands him a cup of whiskey.

FRIEND
Here, drink this.

He takes the cup, and in that moment a seagull CRIES out loudly, and the diver cracks totally up. He throws himself down on the bottom of the boat, and cramps together in foetal position.

INT. SPACECRAFT/MYSTIC ROOM - SAME TIME

The room is totally dark. The door opens and we can see the light in the hallway, and the silhouettes of the beings standing in the door, but the room is still totally dark.

The room is twenty by twenty feet, and twelve feet high. The walls, ceiling and floor are made by black glass, which absorbs all light. They enter the room, but they can't see anything.

OKLA
This is the first time in two
hundred thousand years that anybody
is in this room.

KEVIN
Where's the switch? Have anybody
seen the switch!?

GEORGE
Try to feel your way around, see if
you can find anything.

Kevin finds something...?

SUSAN
Uh!?

KEVIN
Sorry.

SUSAN
Kevin!

LISA
The walls are as smooth as glass?

OKLA

I think it is volcanic glass from my planet, it absorbs all light.

GEORGE

I found something? It's a hole in the floor.

KEVIN

Great, now we know where to put the torch.

OKLA

Let me feel it, where are you, George?

GEORGE

Over here!

Okla feels his way over to George. Illoch is now back and stands in the doorway. Okla feels the hole and speaks to Illoch.

OKLA

(alien language, subtitled)
Go get some yellow light, quick!

Illoch runs, and comes back with a pot full of the yellow substance. He gives it to Okla who pours it into the hole. The glowing yellow substance runs from the hole, via small canals in the floor and up the back wall, where suddenly an outlined yellow image of the earth appears.

On the map are the places of the eight crafts/vortexes marked. (Page 43) Under the image, alien inscriptions are showing. The room is funny enough now lit by the yellow substance. They all look with awe on the wall. Lisa points at the inscriptions.

LISA

What's it say?

Okla reads, and Angela writes in her paper notebook.

OKLA

"By now, The Mother is gone... You can get at new Mother, but not everybody can find her. To find Mother you must follow these leads; Mother is divided into two. One place wet, and another place dry... The places are in the center of four crafts... The center of the places is ninety degrees from Vallon... Zakal is watching the places."

SUSAN

Zakal, wasn't that him who brought you here?

OKLA

Yes... Him!

Okla points at a face that appeared on the other wall.

OKLA (CONT'D)

Wait, there is more; "Do you find the places on Earth where Zakal is watching, then you choose a key-master for each place... The key-masters touch their places on the earth... But beware, you all have to live, or die with the choice of place, so choose wisely."

JOHN

Whatta they mean by that?

KEVIN

Choose the wrong place, on the map up there, and you aren't gonna taste spaghetti with meat-sauce anymore.

GEORGE

I'm afraid he's right.

ANGELA

Then the key-man better pull himself together, when he chooses...

(looks at her notes)

What's it with the valium?

OKLA

Vallon! Vallon is one of our crafts... That one.

Okla points at the craft north of England.

SUSAN

What's our next move?

LISA

We have to crack that riddle up there, A.S.A.P.

Peter draws with his finger in the air, lines between the Oregon and the Argentina crafts. And between the Venezuela and the Chile crafts.

PETER

"The places are in the center of four crafts." Here and here, and the middle of them, is in the Brazilian rainforest. Who needs to be a scientist to figure that out? Piece of cake?

Kevin draws lines between the Argentine and England crafts and the Venezuela and the India crafts.

KEVIN

You might be right, but it could also be here and here?

Kevin draws again, between the Argentine and Siberian Island crafts and the England and India crafts.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Or, here and here.

GEORGE

He's right, the combinations are endless.

LISA

There must be some of the other information, which narrows it down. Turn on your brain, guys.

We see Kevin, Lisa, Susan, George, Simon and two alien scientists, looking at the wall, drawing with their fingers, talking and so on. As time passes they get more and more frustrated and tired, they can't solve it.

INT. SPACECRAFT/INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

Okla and Illoch interrogate the Alien who Lisa struck down. Peter and two alien guards are in the room too, watching. They yell at each other in alien language.

The alien invader gets at a point so mad, that he passes out, and shifts shape to another kind of alien, evil looking. Okla, Illoch and Peter leave the room. Illoch goes on, and Okla and Peter talk.

INT. SPACECRAFT/HALLWAY - SAME TIME

PETER

What the hell just happened in there?

OKLA

He is a moohiiss, a shapeshifter.

PETER

A, a shape- what??

OKLA

A genetic deviation, gives some few of them, the ability to imitate, take shape, after whatever being they touch.

PETER

Can they look like humans too?

OKLA

Yes... As they touch their victims, they become them in mind and body. They are that being, but far back in their minds, they have a dark, sinister, hidden agenda.

PETER

Why did he shift back in there?

OKLA

Sometimes when they are enough agitated, they can not control it, and goes back to their original shape.

PETER

Did he tell you anything?

OKLA

No, he rather die than talking. We just wanted to make sure that he was a shapeshifter.

PETER

Could there be any more of these alien "moohiiss" aboard?

OKLA

Yes, I am afraid there could be, Peter. I must ask Illoch to tighten security aboard.

PETER

Yeah, if any can agitate people enough to shift shape, it's Illoch.

OKLA

(laughs)

I guess you are right.

INT. SPACECRAFT/ROOM - SAME TIME

Xyela and John talk. John stands in the doorway.

JOHN

He was only six years old, when he was killed in a car wreck.

XYELA

I am sorry, John. It is never easy to loose a child.

JOHN

And now when she lost the egg again, I think we must face, we're not gonna have any more children... On top of that, I have had this damn ulcer to fight with, since the accident... I'm a Goddamn failure.

Xyela goes over and lays a hand on John's shoulder.

XYELA

You are not a failure, and you must never give up, John. Look deep inside your heart, and you will find your faith again. And trust those who care about you, and then someday you will find, that everything is all right, and you still have a lot to offer the world... Close your eyes.

John looks suspicious at her.

XYELA

Trust me, John.

He closes them and Xyela makes circles over his groin and stomach, with one of her hands. John goes into a trance. He wakes up and sees that Xyela is gone. Suddenly he feels a very hot sensation in his groin, and it gets hotter and hotter. He dances around like an Indian around the bonfire.

JOHN

Ahrr, hot, hot, hot! Damn, it burns!

It gets better, and he sits down on a chair, panting.

JOHN (CONT'D)

What the hell did she do to me...?
I'll give her faith!

INT. SPACECRAFT/HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Okla, Peter, John, Kurt and Angela meet in the hallway. John is still a little flushed, and Peter looks at him.

PETER
Something wrong?

JOHN
No, no I'm fine.

OKLA
We need two teams standing by, ready to go, when they solve the puzzle.

KURT
My team's ready. And we can get whatever we need from the American government.

OKLA
Thank you, Kurt. Illoch will go with you.

ANGELA
(ironic)
That ray of sunshine.

PETER
I'll go too.

JOHN
Sorry, I'll pass. I have to take Simon home.

ANGELA
I guess I'm gonna be dirty, and I might even break a nail. So count me in... My boss really has to give me a raise now.

INT. SPACECRAFT/MYSTIC ROOM - LATER

Simon looks at the map, and at Angela's notes they have borrowed.

SIMON
(to himself)
"The center of the places is ninety degrees from Vallon."

Simon looks at Vallon, then he looks at Brazil, and then Mongolia, then back at Vallon, and then he points at Chad in Africa.

SIMON (CONT'D)

Ha! I got it!

The others look at him. They were about to throw in the towel, but he gets them up of their chairs.

LISA

What?

SUSAN

You got what?

They gather around him, and shiver of anticipation.

SIMON

Look, those four crafts center in Brazil, and those four centers in Mongolia, and the middle of these two places are here, in Africa, and at that point, there is exactly ninety degrees to Vallon.

LISA

There you have it.

KEVIN

Jesus! It's obvious... Fuck, I feel stupid.

SUSAN

Yeah, seventeen years in school, and you've been beaten by a twelve year old... Not good!

GEORGE

Of course! The Brazilian rainforest: wet. And the Mongolian desert: dry, I guess...? Hell yes! Good work, Simon.

George gives Simon a pad on his back, so he almost falls over. Lisa gives him a kiss on the cheek, and he blushes.

INT. SPACECRAFT/MYSTIC ROOM - LATER

They're all gathered in the room, and are ready to get some serious work done.

PETER

Way to go, kiddo. You're my favorite nephew!

SIMON

I'm your only nephew.

OKLA

Okay, Kevin, you will be the Mongolian key-master?

KEVIN

Yes, I proudly take the job.

OKLA

Good, please step forward, key-master.

LISA

I sure hope we're right.

GEORGE

I'm sure.

Kevin goes toward the map. The others step away from him. He slowly puts his finger toward Mongolia, with excitement in his eyes.

KEVIN

Here goes nothing!

He presses the map and a ray of light comes out of "Mongolia", and hits Kevin. It lifts him up from the floor, and he gets a very surprised expression on his face. He dangles there for a moment, surrounded by light, before it stops again, and he falls down on the ground. Lisa touches him and gets a little electric zap.

LISA

Uh! Are you all right?

KEVIN

Whoa, that was great!

Kurt and George help him up, and he smiles all over.

OKLA

Kurt, you will take the Brazilian key.

Kurt goes over and presses the place in Brazil. At the same time a small funny alien pet jumps up on his back, with Samson in its tail. Samson jumps up and pushes Kurt over, and he falls to the ground. The light hits Samson, and he floats in the air. Kurt lies on the ground and reaches up toward Samson, and he ain't happy.

KURT

No!

The light stops, and Samson comes down again.

JOHN
Samson! Whatta you doing, stupid
dog!

Simon runs over to Samson, who shakes his head and sneezes a couple of times. His fur is all puffed up from the electricity.

SUSAN
Is he the key-master now?

LISA
I'm afraid so.

GEORGE
Then the dog has to come with us to
Brazil.

SIMON
Yes! And he only listens to me.

JOHN
He's right. The damn "thing" only
reacts to his command.

GEORGE
Then we have to bring the boy too.

SIMON
Great!

John SIGHS; he knows he of course has to go too.

INT. PINWOOD BAY/COMMUNITY HOUSE - DAWN

Dugan sits in a chair and sleeps, and a SOLDIER sits at the radio. There comes some STATIC from the radio and then a VOICE.

KURT
(filtered)
Sea Explorer here, over.

SOLDIER
Sir, wake up, Sir.

Dugan wakes up, tired, stretching himself and YAWNS.

DUGAN
What, what is it?

SOLDIER
Listen, Sir.

KURT
 (filtered)
 Pinewood Bay headquarter, do you
 read, over?

DUGAN
 Wake up the President!
 (takes the mike)
 Kurt, old boy, is that you?

KURT
 (filtered)
 Yes, Sir.

EXT. SPACE - SAME TIME

We see the giant ice-meteor, and go around it and see a huge spacecraft driving it forward, by an invisible force.

INT. HOSTILE SPACECRAFT/BRIDGE - SAME TIME

The LEADER, a huge ugly son of a bitch, sits in his dominant chair. He talks to the FIRST MATE, who's even as ugly.

LEADER
 (alien language, subtitled)
 How far are we from the planet?

FIRST MATE
 (alien language, subtitled,
 looks at screen)
 Seven million click, master.

LEADER
 (alien language, subtitled)
 Then we are so close that they do
 not have time to react... Turn off
 the cloaking-shield on the meteor.
 Let us give them a scare.

FIRST MATE
 (alien language, subtitled)
 Considered it done, master.

EXT. PACIFIC - MORNING

The weather is nice. The AIRCRAFT CARRIER GEORGE WASHINGTON is in the area. Lisa, Kevin, George, Angela, Kurt and his five men, John, Peter, Simon, Samson, Illoch and two aliens come up to the surface, in one of the Sea Explores lifeboats surrounded by an air bubble.

EXT. GEORGE WASHINGTON - SAME TIME

They get aboard, and run to two choppers and a Harriet Jet, that are standing by. ADMIRAL PICKETT, a very annoying man, comes toward them. He first intercepts George and Angela, and walks beside them.

PICKETT

I am Admiral Pickett and I demand an explanation... What is going on here?

GEORGE

I'm sorry. We don't have time to explain, Admiral. Gotta save the world... But you could talk to the President.

PICKETT

The President?

ANGELA

Or see it in the morning-news tomorrow... I hope.

Kurt and his guys go past the Admiral, who has stopped.

PICKETT

Major, maybe you can tell me what is going on here?

KURT

It's a code nine, Sir... C'mon, guys!

They go on, and the Admiral speculates.

PICKETT

Code nine...? What the hell is a code nine!?

Kurt smiles as he goes on.

Kevin goes to the Harriet, and Lisa calls him.

LISA

Kevin!

KEVIN

Yes!?

LISA

God speed!

KEVIN

You too...! You too!

They go aboard, and the choppers and the Harriet take off.

INT. JOHN'S PARENTS HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

Mary and John's parents look at the news on TV, and they all look very troubled. Mary gets up from the couch, and takes the used coffee cups to the kitchen. On her way out there, the phone RINGS and she gets a little startled.

MARY

Uh! I got it, mom!

Mary answers the phone; "is it good or bad news?"

MARY (CONT'D)

Hello.

(pause)

Yes.

(pause)

Thank you, thank you very much.

Mary hangs up, and turns to the parents, smiling.

MARY (CONT'D)

It was from the navy, they're all right... And they're on their way to Brazil.

All three are glad, but puzzled by the information.

BOB

Brazil?

INT. PINWOOD BAY/COMMUNITY HOUSE - SAME TIME

A SOLDIER comes over to the President with a phone.

SOLDIER

There's a phone call for you, Mr. President. It's Mr. Spokane from NASA, Sir.

PRESIDENT

Well! Well!

(in phone)

Ted! What can I do for you?

TED

(filtered)

We're in deep shit, William.

PRESIDENT

I know, Ted.

A moment of complete silence.

TED
(filtered)
You do?

EXT. MONGOLIA/DESERT - DAY

Kevin and a group of elite soldiers are put down from a chopper. Two Apache combat choppers are in the air. Kevin looks at a small GPS, and points.

KEVIN
We're going that way!

EXT. BRAZIL/HOTEL - LATE NIGHT

Military vehicles arrive at the hotel. The team gets out, and goes into the hotel. Two soldiers get situated outside.

INT. HOTEL/LOBBY - SAME TIME

KURT
I've booked some rooms for us. Go
get some sleep. The helicopters
pick us up at o-five-hundred
tomorrow morning.. Goodnight.

EXT. HOTEL - LATER

We go around the quiet hotel, and to the back of it, where we see a silhouette of a person. The person talks in some sort of phone, in alien language??

EXT. ANTARCTICA - DAWN

Scientists work on the ice, when suddenly six small spacecrafts break through the ice and fly away. Three of them go one way, and the other three another way.

EXT. BRAZIL/RAINFOREST - DAWN

Two personnel choppers and an Apache, BREAK the silence over the rainforest. In the horizon the clouds pull up to rain, but so far it's a nice morning.

INT. CHOPPER - SAME TIME

In this chopper are: Lisa, Peter, George, John, Angela, Simon and Samson. They look out at the rainforest. Peter and Lisa's eyes meet and they smile a little shy to each other. They're dressed in outdoor clothes and big ugly, but comfortably hiker boots. Angela looks down at herself.

ANGELA

I don't feel particular sexy in this outfit.

GEORGE

It's what's inside that counts.

Angela pulls down the zipper in her jacket, revealing a red sexy lace-brassiere. Angela fiddles with the lace-ribbon, and looks innocent.

ANGELA

Pierre Cardin?

George blushes, and they all laugh.

PILOT

We're over the designated area now.

GEORGE

I have this feeling, it'd be in, or near some sort of water, but I don't-

PILOT

We flew over something that looked like a partially hidden lake.

LISA

It must be the place, put us down there.

PILOT

I can't, there's no place to land on. But there was a clearing about three miles from here.

GEORGE

Then we walk the three miles. Take us to the clearing.

PILOT

Roger that.

EXT. RAINFOREST/CLEARING - MORNING

The first chopper has off-loaded Lisa and company, and takes off again. The second chopper lands, and Illoch and his two alien men get off.

Kurt stands in the chopper door, and hands equipment out to Illoch. One of Kurt's soldiers in the chopper sees an alien craft in the air FIRING a shot at them. He pushes Kurt out of the chopper right as it EXPLODES, killing the five soldiers.

Kurt is on the ground, unharmed. He gets up and runs toward the forest.

KURT

Grab some gear and run to the forest!

They all takes some gear and run toward the forest.

EXT. RAINFOREST/AIR - SAME TIME

The two choppers fight the three superior alien crafts. The personnel chopper is shot down. The Apache manages to shoot one of the alien crafts down, before it gets hit itself, and CRASHES down through the trees-

EXT. RAINFOREST - SAME TIME

-and it just misses the fleeing team, who must jump for their lives. The Apache EXPLODES on the ground.

EXT. RAINFOREST/CLEARING - SAME TIME

One of the alien crafts lands and a nasty looking alien comes out and runs toward the forest. The pilot in the craft takes off again. The very agile alien climbs up into the trees and jumps from tree to tree.

EXT. RAINFOREST - LATER

It's started to rain and they still run. Simon, Samson, John, Lisa and Peter come last. Lisa gets her leg stuck between two big branches, and trips.

LISA

Ow! My leg!

Peter looks at John and Simon.

PETER

Go! We'll catch up with you.
 (helps Lisa up sitting)
 Sprained ankle?

LISA

(touches her ankle)
 I don't know, give me a second.

A branch BREAKS above them, and they look startled up in the trees. But there is nothing there. The bad alien had gone past them, high up in the trees.

EXT. MONGOLIA/DESERT - NIGHT

The team is under attack from the three other spacecrafts.

TEAM LEADER

We need some air support, call in the choppers.

RADIO OPERATOR

Yes, Sir.
 (in radio)
 Delta Tango, come in, this is desert rat, over.

DELTA TANGO

(filtered)
 Delta Tango here, over.

RADIO OPERATOR

We are under heavily fire from the air, need vultures very bad, over.

DELTA TANGO

(filtered)
 Roger that, desert rat, we send the vultures, what are your coordinates, over?

EXT. RAINFOREST - DAY

Simon goes in front of John, who has Samson in a leash. John stops, and fumbles around with the zipper in his pants.

JOHN

Wait up, Simon, I have to take a leak! Sit, Samson!

Samson sits down without making trouble, and John looks surprised at him. Simon didn't hear his dad and goes on.

Simon hears a twig BREAKS behind him, and thinks it's his dad. He reaches his hand backwards and grabs another hand, without looking, and pulls it.

SIMON

Come on, dad! We mustn't get too far behind the others.

Peter and Lisa come up to John, who has just finished peeing. Lisa limps a little, and John looks at her leg.

LISA

It's fine.

PETER

Where's Simon?

JOHN

I don't know, I'd told him to wait here.

They hear Simon SCREAM, and they run.

EXT. RAINFOREST/HILLSIDE - SAME TIME

They come to the top of a hillside, where the alien stands with one hand around Simon's neck, and holds him tight.

JOHN

Simon!

The alien stands still with a look and a smile, that's says; "I'm gonna kill this boy, and there's nothing you can do about it." Suddenly the muddy ground disappears under Simon and the alien, and they slide down the hillside. Peter jumps after them, and manages to stop Simon at a tree.

PETER

Gotcha! Hang on, kiddo!

But Peter slides on, fighting the alien on their way down. John comes down the hillside, and helps Simon up.

Peter and the alien, slide down to a cleft where the trees grow out over the edge, with lianas hanging down from them. There's a very long way down. They fall into the cleft and grab some lianas. They swing at each other while they hang there. Suddenly the alien's liana breaks, and he falls.

PETER (CONT'D)

Thank you for flying with Peter Air,
we hope-ahheee!

Peter's liana breaks too, and he falls. At the same time one of the alien crafts flies down under him, and he lands on its "windshield".

PETER (CONT'D)

Ow, that hurt!

The alien craft flies up of the cleft, and around over where the team is gathered. It flies into small branches, leafs and lianas to get Peter off. Peter grabs a liana, and gets off the craft. On his way down, the liana breaks "again" and Peter falls toward the ground. They're all anxious.

LISA

Peter!

The alien in the craft looks after Peter, to see what happens, and flies into a tree, and the craft EXPLODES. Illoch lifts up his arms, and controls the water inside the leafs, so they "grab" Peter and slow his fall down. Peter gets fairly safe down to the ground, and John catches him.

PETER

Huh! Thank you, Illoch, you've saved my life.

Illoch makes a funny SOUND, turns around and goes. They can now hear that another SPACECRAFT LANDS somewhere nearby.

KURT

I'm glad your safe but we better get moving.

PETER

Yeah, let's go.

The team moves on. Peter sees John's ulcer pill glass on the ground; he must have dropt it from his jacket pocket, when he caught Peter. He picks it up and calls John.

PETER (CONT'D)

John, your...!

But John is too far away, so he puts it in his belt back.

EXT. MONGOLIA/DESERT - DAWN

It's clear that the night's battles have been hard on the men, some soldiers have fallen. A SOLDIER stands and looks in binoculars, and then he turns to Kevin.

SOLDIER
Sir, you better take a look at this.

KEVIN
What it is?

Kevin gets the binoculars and the soldier points at a rock.

SOLDIER
Couldn't that look like a face over there, in that rock?

KEVIN
I'll be damned! It's bloody Zakal...
Good work, soldier. Let's go, men.

They run toward the rock.

EXT. RAINFOREST/RIVER - DAY

They come to the top of a gorge, where it goes a hundred feet straight down into a river, and again a hundred feet up on the other side. There's thirty feet across. Angela comes out first from the forest and stops at the edge.

ANGELA
Whoa! Stop!

The others come out and stop. Clinging themselves to one another, trying not to plunge down into the gorge.

LISA
Oh shit, whatta we gonna do?

KURT
We've gotta find a way down.

JOHN
It's too steep, there's no way down around here.

ANGELA
Just great, a Goddamn dead-end again, the fucking story of my life.

GEORGE
Hey, Angela, don't lose your-

ANGELA
(smiles)
Temper! Never heard that one before, George.

Illoch and the two other aliens come out, and they push the

others back. Then they go to the edge and raise their hands. The water from the river rises all the way up, and creates a seven feet wide bridge of water over to the other side. They can hear that somebody gets nearer.

ILLOCH
(alien language, looks at
George)

Go!

George takes a deep breath and goes over, and the others follow. Illoch goes last, and as he's almost over, an evil alien comes running very fast over the bridge. He surprises Illoch and pushes him over the edge of the bridge, and Illoch plunges down toward the river.

The alien continues after the others. He shoots one of the good aliens, with a weapon that shoots with some sort of waves.

Then he points his weapon at Samson, the key-master. Simon sees it and impulsively throws himself in front of Samson, to protect him. The alien fires, and hits Simon.

JOHN
Simon, no!

SIMON
(scared)
Dad!?

Samson GROWLS at the alien, who takes aim at him again. George grabs a broken off branch, and strikes at the alien. The alien wards off the strike, and pushes George down to the ground, so he bumps his head and passes out for a moment.

The alien takes aim at Samson, again, but suddenly a loud GROWLING comes behind him. He turns around and sees a wet and bruised up Illoch behind him. Illoch is very mad, and he jumps the evil alien. The other good alien joins them, and they fight.

John gets down to Simon who's dying, and takes him in his lap. John rocks frantically back and forth with Simon.

JOHN
Simon, Simon, no, no... It's gonna be all right, it's gonna be all right, boy.

SIMON
I'm scared, dad... Do you think I'm gonna meet Jonathan, now?

Simon's body starts to shiver.

SIMON (CONT'D)
I'm cold, dad.

JOHN
Hang in there, son.

Simon closes his eyes, and his BREATHING slows down and finally stops. Simon dies in his father's arms. Peter and Lisa run over and get down to them. John holds him tight and looks straight up into the sky, and SCREAMS.

JOHN
Nooooooooo!

Illoch got the evil alien where he wants him, and is about to kill him, as Kurt takes his handgun and shoots the evil alien, and it dies.

John gets up with Simon's body, and starts to walk, without knowing where to. Illoch runs over and yanks Simon's body out of the arms of John, who gets angry.

JOHN (CONT'D)
What are you doing, he's dead! He's dead! God damn you, God damn all of you!

Peter and John are about to take Simon's body from Illoch again, as the other alien shouts something at them.

ALIEN
(alien language)

GEORGE
He asks you to stop!

They stop. Illoch lifts Simon's body up in the air, closes his eyes and MUMBLES something in alien language. Suddenly Simon's body floats in the air, and starts to spin faster and faster. Suddenly Simon opens his eyes, and GASPS for air. Illoch lowers him down and into John's arms.

John sinks to his knees, cries and holds him very tight. Everybody is very surprised and happy. Tears run down Lisa's cheeks, and she smiles and brushes her hand over Simon's cheek. John nods his head at Illoch and smiles to him. George goes over to Illoch, and puts his hands around one of Illoch's.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
Thank you, Illoch. I'm honored to know you. We now owe you two lives.

ILLOCH
You are welcome.

They all look, with a funny expression on their faces, at him. They didn't think he spoke English.

EXT. RAINFOREST/BURIAL - LATER

Peter, George and the alien are burying the dead friendly alien.

PETER
How come Illoch didn't revive him?

GEORGE
I don't know, Peter.

George turns to the alien.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
(alien language)

ALIEN
(alien language)

GEORGE
The weapon they were shot with,
crystallizes their blood and stops
their hearts. But only human blood
can be de-crystallized again.

The alien goes, clearly moved by the death of his friend.

EXT. MONGOLIA/DESERT - MORNING

A very dirty Kevin comes out of a cave, and goes over to the radio operator.

KEVIN
Lent me the radio.

RADIO OPERATOR
Here you go, Sir.

KEVIN
Delta Tango, come in, over.

DELTA TANGO
(filtered)
Delta Tango here, come in, desert
rat, over.

KEVIN

We got what we came for, request
pick up, over.

DELTA TANGO

(filtered)

Roger that, desert rat, we dispatch
your pick up immediately, over.

INT. COMMUNITY HOUSE - DAY

Sally talks in her cell phone. She hangs up and turns to
the President, with a troubled look on her face.

SALLY

William...! The world knows.

She turns on a TV, and on it-

EXT. AROUND THE WORLD - SAME TIME

-there's images from around the world, where people crowds
up, and look up into the sky. There are a lot of small
meteors burning up in the atmosphere.

NEWSREADER (V.O.)

The meteor hits the earth within the
next twenty-four hours... As you can
see from the images we get from
around the world, people are
gathering up to be together when the
alleged end comes.

INT. COMMUNITY HOUSE - SAME TIME

PRESIDENT

Damn you, Ted, you promised me!

SALLY

It isn't Ted.

She points at the TV, where a headline on the image says:
"SPOTTED BY AMATEUR ASTRONOMERS." It turns to a REPORTER,
witch stands outside a big gathering of people.

REPORTER

It was first spotted by amateur
astronomers, and later confirmed, by
Japanese astronomers. But strangely
enough have the world largest space
administration, NASA, blacked out
all communication. Our source at

the White House tells us that President Bolt is not in Pinewood Bay on a search and rescue mission for the Vice-President, but actually is there on some far-fetched mission, to save the world.

The President is mad, and turns to Dennis.

PRESIDENT
Find out who that "White House source" is!

Dennis nods and goes.

EXT. RAINFOREST/HILLSIDE - DAY

They come to the top of a hillside. Down by the foot of the hillside, they can see a deep blue clean, freshwater lake. The sun breaks through the clouds, and hits the water.

LISA
What a view!

PETER
It's beautiful.

GEORGE
Yeah, it's such a view that makes the job worth doing.

ANGELA
This, and all the beautiful young girl students, eh, George?

GEORGE
That's many years ago, Angela. This old ticker can't handle the excitement anymore... No, at my age you're happy with a good pipe of tobacco, and a little peace to read your science-magazines.

Samson gets his eyes on a slow moving toad, follows it for a few feet, and then SLURP, Samson has the toad in his mouth. John sees it, and thumps him in the back of his head.

JOHN
Spit that out! You don't know whose mouth it was in last!

Samson spits it out, and looks insulted at John. Illoch

points at the lake.

ILLOCH
Zakal!

JOHN
That's right!

LISA
What?

JOHN
Down there in the lake, a face.

SIMON
Where?

JOHN
You see that log floating there?

SIMON
Yeah.

JOHN
To the right of it, down in the
water.

PETER
That's right! There he is that old
bugger.

SIMON
Dad, I can't see anything.

LISA
Right there. Can't you see it?

PETER
You blind goat.

SIMON
You're a blind goat... Race you down
there!

Simon pushes Peter, and runs down the trail to the lake.

PETER
Hey you, I'm gonna toss you in the
lake.

Peter runs after him.

EXT. RAINFOREST/LAKE - LATER

Lisa, George, Kurt and Peter put on their diving suits. Peter glance at Lisa; she looks hot in that suit.

KURT

Simon, bring Samson over here.

Simon comes over with Samson, and Kurt places a special constructed mask and air-supply on Samson.

KURT (CONT'D)

Specially made for you... Does he like the water?

SIMON

He loves to swim in the sea.

KURT

Well, now we gonna see if you like diving too, eh, boy?

Simon looks into Samson's eyes, and speaks to him.

SIMON

I'm not going with you this time. But you do as they say, okay? Good boy.

Peter sits and puts on his swim fins, while his gaze is fixed on a big ugly spider over his head, and he sings to himself.

PETER

"The itsy bitsy spider climbed up..."

Peter doesn't notice that Kurt comes up to him with a belt bag. And Peter gets startled, as Kurt starts to speak.

KURT

Peter?
(hands him a belt bag)
Watertight.

Peter pours the continence from his old belt bag, over into this new one, without really looking at the items.

Lisa, Peter, George, Kurt, Samson, Illoch, and the alien go into-

INT. LAKE - SAME TIME

-the lake. They have big flashlights with them. They pass

a very old manual diving air pump, with a hose running out from it. They follow the air hose, down past Zakal's face in a rock, and into a hidden underwater cave.

INT. UNDERWATER CAVE - SAME TIME

They come up of the water inside the cave. The air hose goes up to an old diving helmet. They take their diving equipment off and Lisa has a little trouble getting her air tank off. Peter comes over to assist her.

PETER

Let me help you.

LISA

Thanks, Peter.

The others have gone further into the cave and a faint voice calls.

GEORGE (O.S.)

Lisa, Peter, come down here!

They go down a dark moist and creepy passage, and tension builds up in Lisa. Suddenly George stands in front of her.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Hey!

LISA

Jesus! George, you scared me.

Lisa turns around and sees an old diving suit lying on the ground, with a skeleton in it. The skull is smashed.

LISA (CONT'D)

Uh!

GEORGE

Don't worry! I'm pretty sure he's passed over.

KURT

Look at his head.

PETER

That's a bad skull fracture, I'm not sure his gonna make it, guys.

ILLOCH

He has tried to open the chamber.

GEORGE

Look!

George points his flashlight at the back wall. There are alien inscriptions on the wall, and an engraving of "The Mother" construction in the middle. It looks like a button?

LISA

How're we gonna activate it?

GEORGE

Nobody touches anything. Illoch, what does the inscription say?

Illoch reads.

ILLOCH

"The key-master, must find a way to get in touch with its Mother."

KURT

How can we get Samson to "touch" Mother?

PETER

Flowers usually do the trick.

Lisa slaps Peter on his shoulder.

GEORGE

Look for a rod, or something?

They look around the cave. Then Lisa proudly shows up with a thighbone from the skeleton.

LISA

Will this do?

GEORGE

Lisa, you pirate!

George places Samson in front of "The Mother" in the wall. All stand aside and George goes to the side of the wall, from where he can reach "The Mother" with the bone.

GEORGE

Everybody ready, here we go.

George presses "The Mother" with the bone. They're all excited, but after a few seconds, nothing had happened.

KURT

Nothing happens!?

LISA

I don't understand it... George?

GEORGE

I did press the-

Suddenly a violent flash of light blinds them all. When they can see again, Samson floats in the air, with light surrounding him. Suddenly the place shakes violently.

LISA

This can't be good!

KURT

Are we getting out of here!?

PETER

Not without Samson!

Rubbles begin to fall from the ceiling.

KURT

Lisa? George?

LISA

Peter, grab Samson!

Peter tries to take Samson in the air, but is thrown back.

KURT

That's it! Let's get the hell out of here, now!

GEORGE

Hold on a second, look!

A crack comes in the wall. A piece of the wall slides aside and reveals a chamber. Everything calms down, and Samson comes down again, unharmed, but all puffed again.

INT. CAVE/CHAMBER - SAME TIME

They carefully enter the chamber. A lot of shelves are carved out in the chamber walls. On each shelf there's something wrapped in a red velvet-like cloth.

They step into the room, and look around with their flashlights on the shelves. Suddenly Lisa feels something on her leg; it's a tripwire to a booby trap. Then the wire breaks, and the door closes behind them.

GEORGE

Stop it!

Kurt and Peter run over to try to stop the door from closing, but they can't. Kurt kicks the door in irritation.

KURT

We can't!

Everybody gets quiet and looks around to see, what the trap have set off. After a few moments of eerie silence, suddenly a DROP is heard coming from the ceiling, and some liquid hits a small, one foot in diameter, glass dome that's embedded in the cave floor. They all turn their flashlights at the dome, and can see that there's some liquid substance inside of it.

PETER

What the hell is it?

Lisa gets down on squat, beside it and looks at it. Then a second drop hits the dome, and a tiny drop of the liquid spatters out on her hand. It hurts, and she brushes it off.

LISA

Ow! Acid!

They can now see that the acid goes to eat its way through the dome, and then release the liquid inside. And they'll bet that it isn't "Chanel N°5" that comes out.

GEORGE

We've gotta get outta here!

PETER

We can't, the door is shut tight!

LISA

Find something to stop that acid with!

They all empty out their belt bags on the ground, too see if they have anything useful. Kurt takes his cell phone and throws it to Lisa.

KURT

Try this!

Lisa puts the phone on the dome, and another drop hits it, and goes directly through the phone, and down onto the dome.

LISA

It went right through!

Peter finds John's ulcer pills, and reflects. Then he remembers from school, and he throws the glass to Lisa.

PETER

Think chemistry?

Lisa catches the glass and looks at it.

LISA
Ulcer medication!?

She looks at George.

GEORGE
It might work!

KURT
(looks at the dome)
One or two more drops, and we're
toast!

Lisa wants to hurry, and opens the glass lid quick, with the result that the pills spill all over.

LISA
Shit!

They all get down and pick up the pills again.

GEORGE
Crush them.

Lisa starts to crush the pills, down into the glass. A drop more falls and Kurt manages to bash it off, with his belt bag.

KURT
Hurry up! It's almost through the
glass!

Lisa runs over and gets down to the dome, and starts to sprinkle the crushed pills over the dome, and it seems to neutralize the acid. She then puts the glass onto the dome, and a drop hits down into the bottle, and it seems to work. The acid stays in the bottle, neutralized. They're all relieved.

GEORGE
Close call... He was a sneaky
bastard, that Zakal... Look for a way
outta here.

They light around in the room, and up in the ceiling corner, there's something that could look like a hidden lever. Kurt goes over to investigate.

Lisa and George unwrap one of the items from the shelves, and look at a part to re-create "The Mother" with.

LISA
We found it.

A CRANK sounds and the door opens, and Kurt smiles and winks his eye up from the corner, where he stands on one of the shelves.

EXT. RAINFOREST/LAKE - LATER

A huge double bladed freight helicopter hovers over the lake. A winch pulls up the items, which they come up with from the cave.

EXT. BRAZIL/AIRPORT - SUNDOWN

They load the goods from the helicopter over to a Hercules plane.

INT. HERCULES - NIGHT

The plane is in the air. They're all tired. Angela writes on her laptop. Illoch and the alien talk quiet. Lisa and Peter sit side by side and talk, and John comes over. The rest of them sleep.

JOHN

Have you seen my ulcer pills?

PETER

As a matter of fact, I-

JOHN

But then again, never mind, I haven't had any pain, since?

PETER

Since, what?

JOHN

Huh, nothing.

John goes again, and they continue their conversation.

LISA

And when he didn't show up at the altar, it was over. I haven't had a serious relationship ever since.

PETER

What a jerk.

LISA

What about you, Peter?

PETER

What about me?

LISA

Never been someone special in your life? Is there someone right now?

PETER

No, no one at the moment... But I had once one, Trudy, whom I was very fond of.

LISA

What was she like?

PETER

A lovely gentle girl with long legs and the prettiest golden hair. Loyal and very good with kids... She was my everything.

LISA

What happened? She wasn't that loyal after all, and split with your best friend?

PETER

She died in my arms.

LISA

No, I'm sorry... Was it an accident?

PETER

Don't be sorry, she had a long and happy life... She died of old age.

LISA

Old age?

PETER

Yeah, she was fifteen.

LISA

Fifteen? I'm confused.

PETER

She was a Golden Retriever.

LISA

Damn you, you idiot!

They laugh and struggle for fun. Lisa falls asleep with her head on Peter's shoulder.

EXT. PACIFIC/USS GEORGE WASHINGTON - MORNING

A couple of big military choppers land and the team from Brazil comes out. Soldiers start to off-load the items from the choppers. A COLONEL comes over to them.

COLONEL
Welcome back, good work.

GEORGE
Thank you... Has Kevin returned from Mongolia yet?

COLONEL
I'm afraid they ran into some problems.

LISA
Problems?

COLONEL
Their plane was shot down.

Lisa's world stands still for a moment.

LISA
Oh no!

EXT. OCEAN/SMALL ISLANDS - SAME TIME

A Hercules plane lies on shallow water by some small islands. Nearby an alien craft also lies in the water. A ship comes toward them.

COLONEL (V.O.)
But they were lucky. They crashed in shallow water by a small group of islands, nearby here... We have a ship on the way out there, as we speak... Mr. Davey and the crew are all right, they were picked up by helicopter.

EXT. GEORGE WASHINGTON - SAME TIME

The items are put on a barge, down by the side of the carrier. On it, are: George, Illoch, Angela, John, Kurt, Simon and Samson. Lisa, Peter and the other alien are on the deck of the carrier, looking down on the barge.

LISA
(shouts to George)
See you when Kevin comes with the
rest!

They wave to each other. Illoch lifts his arms and the barge begins to sink.

INT. HOSTILE SPACECRAFT/BRIDGE - SAME TIME

LEADER
(alien language, subtitled)
When we are coming two hundred
thousand clicks closer to the
planet, you accelerate the ice-rock
toward it.

FIRST MATE
(alien language, subtitled)
Yes master... I am looking forward to
see all life on the planet die.

LEADER
(alien language, subtitled)
Yes, it is payback time, our
ancestors would be proud of us.

INT. SPACECRAFT/ENERGY ROOM - DAY

George, Illoch, Angela, John, Kurt, Simon and Samson come in with the items for "The Mother", and alien engineers start to re-build it. Susan is in the room greeting them.

SUSAN
You got it... Thank God.

GEORGE
Yeah, let's pray they can assemble
it quickly.

EXT. GEORGE WASHINGTON - LATER

The ship with Kevin arrives. A barge with Lisa, Peter and the alien aboard is by the ship. A crane on the ship lowers a platform with ten barrels on, down to the barge. Kevin jumps on the platform, to go down to the barge with it.

LISA
Kevin! Be careful!

Kevin gets down, and hugs Lisa.

LISA (CONT'D)

Good to see you again, are you all right?

KEVIN

Never been better... Now let's stop those bastards.

LISA

(in walkie-talkie)

We're going down, be sure to leave the area, this place soon gonna rock 'n' roll.

MAN

(filtered)

Roger that, good luck.

The alien lifts his arms and the barge sinks.

INT. PINWOOD BAY/COMMUNITY HOUSE - SAME TIME

Dugan comes over to the President.

DUGAN

It's time to decide whether to use the nuclear missiles or not, Sir?

The President thinks.

PRESIDENT

No... If they can create eight giant vortexes at the same time, then I believe they can stop this thing too.

Dugan nods, he thinks it's the right choice.

DUGAN

Good call, Sir.

INT. HOSTILE SPACECRAFT/BRIDGE - SAME TIME

FIRST MATE

(alien language, subtitled)

Master, the time has come.

LEADER

(alien language, subtitled)

Release the meteor.

EXT. HOSTILE SPACECRAFT - SAME TIME

The meteor gets a push from an invisible force, and goes toward earth.

INT. SPACECRAFT/CONTROL ROOM - SAME TIME

Okla stands in front of seven screens, with the leaders of each of the seven other crafts.

OKLA
(alien language, subtitled)
Start up your shields and pray to
Zakal, this works.

EXT. SPACE/EARTH - SAME TIME

Seven vortexes start and an energy blast comes from them, up into the earth's atmosphere, creating an energy shield around the earth.

INT. HOSTILE SPACECRAFT/BRIDGE - SAME TIME

FIRST MATE
(alien language, subtitled)
Master, they have created a shield
around the planet!

The leader looks at a screen.

LEADER
(alien language, subtitled)
Something is wrong with it... Looks
like our men on the planet
succeeded... The shield is not on
full power. It is nothing worth.

INT. SPACECRAFT/ENERGY ROOM - SAME TIME

They come into the room, with ten barrels. "The Mother" is now fully reconstructed but without the yellow stuff.

KEVIN
Here's your savior... Where do you
want this stuff?

Alien engineers come over and pick up the barrels. They go over and start to pour the continece down in a hole in the ground by the construction. The yellow stuff starts to come up in the construction, and it slowly starts to rotate, and a bright yellow light fills the room.

INT. SPACECRAFT/CONTROL ROOM - SAME TIME

ALIEN
(alien language, subtitled)
Master Okla, a transmission comes
through.

Okla turns to a screen, where suddenly an image of the
hostile alien leader comes through.

LEADER
(alien language, subtitled)
Your trials to create a shield have
failed... Surrender the planet to us,
and we will consider sparing it, and
its inhabitants.

OKLA
(alien language, subtitled)
So we can live as your slaves?

LEADER
(alien language, subtitled)
Of course.

An alien comes over to Okla and whispers in his ear.

ALIEN
(alien language, subtitled)
Master Okla, "Mother" lives again.

Okla smiles.

OKLA
(to leader, alien language,
subtitled)
No deal, leather face...
(loud)
Turn on the last shield!

LEADER
(alien language, subtitled)
What?

The leader is clearly disturbed, and Okla sees that he has
gills on his neck. Okla points at the screen.

OKLA
(alien language, subtitled)
Turn off that hybrid!

EXT. SPACE - SAME TIME

The meteor is on its way toward earth.

INT. SPACECRAFT/FIGHTER HANGAR - SAME TIME

The alien pilots are preparing to go.

EXT. PACIFIC/VORTEX - SAME TIME

An energy beam shoots up from the vortex.

EXT. SPACE/EARTH - SAME TIME

The last energy beam shoots up, and the shield is now complete.

INT. PINWOOD BAY/COMMUNITY HOUSE - SAME TIME

The President, Dugan, Sally, Dennis and Sanders look at the vortex on a screen.

TERRY

It's confirmed, the shield is now fully activated.

DUGAN

Let's pray it holds.

DENNIS

I still think we should have nuked that bloody thing.

PRESIDENT

We have to put our trust in our new friends.

SANDERS

What's the E.T.A. on the rock?

TERRY

Three minutes, Sir.

They all look tense and excited. A SOLDIER comes over to Dugan.

SOLDIER

General, Sir.

DUGAN

What is it?

SOLDIER

I've just got a call from Washington P.D.

DUGAN

Yes?

SOLDIER

A cleaning Lady found Kurt Fraizer's dead body, in his apartment an hour ago.

DUGAN

What? Dead? But who is down...?

INT. SPACECRAFT/ENERGY ROOM - SAME TIME

They follow the meteor's journey toward earth, in graphics on a big screen.

Kurt stands alone over in the corner, looking very sinister, and goes over in a trance like state. He picks up some sort of big and heavy tool, and runs toward "The Mother" with it. An alien guard sees him and tries to stop him. Kurt knocks down the alien.

ANGELA

What the hell's he doing!?

LISA

Kurt, stop!

Kurt stops at something that looks like a giant, three feet long glass fuse, sitting between two metal clamps, on the not rotating bottom part of "The Mother". He then lifts up his tool and shoots a look at the people there, last George.

GEORGE

If you do it, I kill you with these bare hands!

Illoch won't wait, so he draws his weapon, aims at Kurt and FIRES. As Illoch fires, Kurt smiles at George, and BAM, the "fuse" is destroyed and Kurt drops wounded to the floor.

EXT. PACIFIC/VORTEX - SAME TIME

The energy beam stops, and the vortex slowly does too.

INT. PINWOOD BAY/COMMUNITY HOUSE - SAME TIME

TERRY

Sir, the shield is down!

DUGAN

What!?

INT. SPACECRAFT/ENERGY ROOM - SAME TIME

They're all gathered around Kurt, and he draws his final breath. Kurt's dead body transforms into an evil alien.

PETER

He was a damn moohiiss!

LISA

But, but he shot one of his own,
why?

GEORGE

Just to complete the illusion.

An ALIEN ENGINEER looks at the broken part, freaks out and shouts. George turns to him, and he speaks to George.

ALIEN ENGINEER

(alien language)

George turns to the others.

GEORGE

He destroyed a carbon capacitor,
essential to the system... We only
had that one.

KEVIN

We're screwed.

John looks at the monitor, and the situation gets tense.

JOHN

We got thirty seconds to impact!

The alien engineer speaks to George again.

ALIEN ENGINEER

(alien language)

GEORGE

He says that the only immediate
substitute for the capacitor is a
human body.

LISA

Where the hell, do we get a human
body from now?

Angela stands in peace, with her eyes closed. It's clear

that she has decided what to do. It has to be done. She opens her eyes again and runs over toward the metal clamps.

ANGELA

Mom, dad, I love you!

LISA

Angela, no!

She grabs the clamps and her body shakes violently as hundred of thousands volt runs through it.

EXT. SPACE/EARTH - SAME TIME

The shield comes up again, and the meteor smashes into it, and it pulverizes into harmless dust.

EXT. SEAS AROUND THE WORLD - SAME TIME

Hundreds of small fighter crafts come up from the eight submerged crafts, and fly up toward the sky.

INT. SPACECRAFT/CONTROL ROOM - SAME TIME

The aliens are happy and proud. Okla takes the intercom and calls Illoch.

INT. SPACECRAFT/ENERGY ROOM - SAME TIME

George sits on the floor with Angela's dead body. Illoch takes the call from his father.

OKLA

(alien language, filtered,
subtitled)

The meteor is destroyed, and I have
deployed our fighters to intercept
the enemy.

ILLOCH

(alien language, sounds sad,
subtitled)

That is good, father.

OKLA

(alien language, filtered,
subtitled)

Is there something wrong, my son?

Illoch looks at Angela, with a sad look in his eyes.

INT. HOSTILE SPACECRAFT/BRIDGE - SAME TIME

They look at a screen, and see the doom of the meteor. The leader turns to the first mate.

LEADER

(alien language, subtitled)

Damn! Deploy our fighters...! We will invade the planet instead. Then we can look into their petrified eyes, as we destroy them, one by one!

EXT. HOSTILE SPACECRAFT - SAME TIME

Hundreds of small fighting crafts fly out of a hangar opening.

EXT. SPACE - SAME TIME

The fighters intercept each other, and they start to fight. Some of the hostile fighters get past the good guys, and enter earth's atmosphere.

INT. PINWOOD BAY/COMMUNITY HOUSE - SAME TIME

They're all excited. The president and Dugan shake hands.

PRESIDENT

We did it, Dugan, God damn we did it?

DUGAN

Yes, Sir... I guess this will be your finest hour.

TERRY

General, Sir!

DUGAN

Yes?

TERRY

Enemy fighters in sector A-9.

DUGAN

Scramble the F/A-18s from G.W.

TERRY

Yes, Sir.

EXT. GEORGE WASHINGTON - SAME TIME

The F/A-18s take off.

EXT. BIG BATTLE - SAME TIME

They fight in space and in the air. At the end, the good guys have the upper hand.

INT. FIGHTER IN SPACE/STRIKE LEADER - SAME TIME

The leader talks to his fellow fighters via intercom.

STRIKE LEADER

(alien language, subtitled)

Strike leader here, team one, two
and three follow me to the main
craft... The rest of you, stay and
clean up here!

Several crafts break up the fight and fly toward the hostile mother craft, and in through the hangar opening.

INT. HOSTILE SPACECRAFT/BRIDGE - SAME TIME

FIRST MATE

(alien language, subtitled)

Master, they have entered the craft...
Do you want me to sound the
evacuation alarm?

LEADER

(alien language, mad,
subtitled)

Evacuation...? There is no danger.
Our safety system will deal with
them.

The leader gets up of his chair and is on his way out of the bridge.

LEADER (CONT'D)

(alien language, subtitled)

This is what generations have lived
and died for! Nothing can stop us
now!

INT. HOSTILE SPACECRAFT/ESCAPE POD - SAME TIME

The leader comes to the pod and opens the door. An ALIEN comes past.

ALIEN
 (alien language, subtitled)
 Master, is anything wrong?

LEADER
 (alien language, subtitled)
 Yes, I was told there was something
 wrong with the escape pods, just in
 case, you know... Will you help me to
 search for the defect?

ALIEN
 (alien language, subtitled)
 Of course, master.

The alien enters the pod, a moment later he comes out
 again.

ALIEN (CONT'D)
 (alien language, subtitled)
 What exactly should be... the...
 problem...? Master!

Right about "should" he sees that the leader has a knife,
 and about "master" he gets the knife in the stomach and
 dies. The leader sneaks into the pod, and he ejects
 himself.

INT. HOSTILE SPACECRAFT/HANGAR - SAME TIME

The fighters fly in a hangar, where laser guns in the walls
 automatically FIRE at them.

INT. FIGHTER/STRIKE LEADER - SAME TIME

STRIKE LEADER
 (alien language, on
 intercom, subtitled)
 Drop your bombs.

INT. HOSTILE SPACECRAFT/BRIDGE - SAME TIME

The first mate listens to the INTERCOM SPEAK from the
 strike leader. He knows what comes, so he prepares to fly
 away.

STRIKE LEADER
 (alien language, filtered,
 subtitled)
 And get out of here, quick.

INT. HOSTILE SPACECRAFT/HANGAR - SAME TIME

The fighters drop each a bomb. The bombs automatically gather up, and melt together to one very huge bomb. The fighters hurry out.

EXT. HOSTILE SPACECRAFT - SAME TIME

The fighters come out. The craft turns around and flies away. Halfway between the earth and the moon, a big EXPLOSION in the craft throws it off course, and it CRASHES into the moon and EXPLODES. Our good old moon is now turned into an alien graveyard.

INT. SPACECRAFT/CONTROL ROOM - SAME TIME

They're all there and they CHEER, as the craft explodes.

OKLA
The world is safe!

Illoch turns to the humans.

ILLOCH
You have been a priceless help.. My friends.

John puts an arm around Simon, and looks at him.

JOHN
Let's go home to mom.

EXT. PACIFIC - DAY

An escape pod hits the water.

EXT. SPACECRAFT/SEABED - LATER

All the stranded people from the Boeing 747, Nimitz, Seaflyer and Sea Explorer are on Nimitz's deck.

John, Simon, Samson, George, Peter, Lisa, Susan and Kevin stand on a lifting platform on the ground by the Nimitz. Okla and Illoch are with them, and Lisa hugs Okla.

LISA
Goodbye, Okla, take care.

Two aliens lay a bag with Angela's body, onto the platform.

OKLA

Be sure that the world knows what
she did... We all owe her our lives.

GEORGE

We will... Trust us, she won't be
forgotten.

Okla gets off the platform, and it starts go up toward the
deck of the Nimitz.

OKLA

Good bye my friends, and thank you!

EXT. NIMITZ - SAME TIME

They're all aboard Nimitz. Illoch and some other aliens
aboard lift their arms and a wave comes in under Nimitz,
and gently lifts it up.

As Nimitz is around sixty feet up, an alien comes out of
the water, down by the seabed. Illoch sees it, but the
other aliens can't hold Nimitz without him.

ILLOCH

(alien language, subtitled)

Father!

Peter glance at Illoch's desperate expression and follows
his gaze down, and sees that the alien goes for Okla.
Peter jumps onto the platform, and turns to a sailor.

PETER

Lower me down, quick!

LISA

Peter! What the hell are you
doing!?

JOHN

Oh, what the hell!
(turns to Simon)
Stay here!

John jumps onto the platform too, and they are lowered
down, at record breaking speed.

EXT. SPACECRAFT/SEABED - SAME TIME

They come down to the ground, and Nimitz disappears into
the water ceiling. The hostile alien leader is about to
strike at Okla, as Peter and John jump him, and they fight.
Alien guards rushes toward them, to help.

EXT. PACIFIC/NIMITZ - SAME TIME/DAY

Nimitz reaches the surface, and Illoch and the other aliens jump into the water again. All the people on deck look down, to see if John and Peter come up.

Suddenly Okla, John and Peter come up of the water, riding on the sperm whale. John holds Peter, who's unconscious, in his arms. The lifting platform is lowered down to them, and they're placed on it. Okla doesn't like the sun, so he quickly dives again.

LISA

Peter!

Peter opens his eyes, sits up and shakes his head.

SAILOR ON PLATFORM

He's all right!

LISA

Thank god.

What they don't notice is, that the wounded bad alien leader has attached himself, under the platform. Suddenly he swings himself up onto the platform, and pushes the sailor over the edge, so he falls down into the sea.

Then he jumps at John, who steps aside so he misses him, and the leader falls onto the platform. Peter sees a thin chain that's attached to the platform, and picks it up. The leader is now on his feet again, and he's very angry, and GROWLS at them. As he's about to go after John again, Peter comes from behind and wraps the chain a few times around his neck, but the leader swings one of his arms backwards, and knocks Peter down.

The leader, who still has the chain around his neck, pulls out a knife, and moves closer to John. John backs up but trips down onto the platform, and just as the bastard is about to kill John, Samson comes jumping from the deck, and lands on the aliens back, so he gets overbalance and falls out over the edge, SCREAMING.

The bad alien falls down, and as the chain is stretched out, a sound of a BROKEN NECK is heard. The chain around his neck loosens, and he falls down into the sea. Samson goes over to John and licks his face.

JOHN

Thanks, old boy.

INT. PACIFIC/UNDER WATER - SAME TIME

The dead body of the alien leader sinks toward the bottom.

EXT. PINWOOD BAY/COMMUNITY HOUSE/PARKING LOT - SUNDOWN

A huge chopper lands on the parking lot and out come John, Simon, Samson, Peter, Lisa, Susan, Kevin, George, James, Longjohn, Walter, Brian, Robert, and the Vice-President couple.

Mary, John's parents, Karen, Brian's daughter, Cecil, Donna, local residents and journalists, wait for them on the parking lot.

The President, Dugan and their crew come over to them, and greet them as they come out of the chopper. A CHEERING comes from the crowd, as they come out.

Lisa, George, Kevin, Susan, the Vice-President couple, the President and Dugan, are surrounded by a ring of journalists who are asking questions. The rest of the team "sneaks" over to their family and friends. John, Simon and Samson go over to Mary, and Simon jumps in her arms.

SIMON

Mom!

MARY

Honey!

They all three embrace.

MARY (CONT'D)

I thought I lost you two. Promise me you never do that again.

Samson barks, and Mary smiles at him, and pets him. Walter and Cecil kiss, and Longjohn goes over to Donna.

LONGJOHN

Donna, look, I'm-

DONNA

Shut up and kiss me, fool!

Peter is at his parents and John, Mary, Simon and Samson come over to them. Peter hugs his father, and Elizabeth hugs John and Simon as they come over.

BOB

I'm very proud of you my son...
(turns to John and Simon)
I'm very proud of all of you.

MARY

Let's go home.

They go toward the cars, but Peter stops and turns around, to see if he can spot Lisa in the middle of the "journalist inferno". He can see that she, with an excited expression on her face, tells about the event to the journalists. Is this the end of a, not even really started, romance? He guesses it is, and turns gloomy around, and goes toward the cars. Suddenly somebody grabs him on his shoulder, and a sweet VOICE speaks to him from behind.

LISA (O.S.)

Hey! Where do you think you're going, mister?

He turns around, and Lisa "jumps" him, and she kisses him passionately.

INT. NEW YORK/UN BUILDING - DAY

In the meeting room sit leaders from countries, from around the world. The President holds the speech of his life.

PRESIDENT

We owe them all a huge gratitude and respect, for saving the earth from the threat that came from above... So it is with great pleasure and pride in my heart to see so many of the worlds leaders, are ready to sign a declaration, which ensures that they can live in peace, on the bottom of the seas around the world.

EXT. PACIFIC - SAME TIME

On a ship stand John, Mary, Simon, Peter, Lisa, George, Kevin and Susan. Together with them are Angela's parents and her sister.

PRESIDENT (V.O.)

And to honor a brave woman, who without hesitation gave her life, so our children and we could have a future, have we all agreed to name today, international, "Angela" day.

CLAPPING is heard, and it slowly fades out. Angela's father holds her urn. He opens it, and pours her ash into the sea.

FATHER

Goodbye my darling... Vaya con dios!

The Sea Explorer comes up to the surface. Illoch and other aliens are on it. Illoch waves to them, smiles and jumps back into the sea.

Mary takes out a very clear positive pregnancy test, and shows it to John, who gets very happy and takes his hand over his groin.

JOHN

Thanks, Xyela!

Mary doesn't understand what he's talking about. They all laugh and we go up in the sky-

EXT. SPACE - SAME TIME

-and out into space, past the moon with the crashed alien craft on it, and further out into space.

FADE OUT:

The End.