

"ALIENS - THE SERIES"

Episode 2/5

"Outbreak"

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"Outbreak"

TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. METROPOLIS - MORNING - ESTABLISHING.

The skies are clouded and rain pours from above. Lightning lights the sky and thunder rolls. The majestic EvoGen skyscraper stands out against the rest of the buildings.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - CORRIDOR.

As majestic as the building may seem on the outside, it cannot hide the gloom seen on the inside.

People walk with their heads bowed, some has tears in their eyes, others comfort co-workers.

They all head in the same direction; toward the chapel.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - CHAPEL.

A small band of people, all dressed in black, are gathered around a beautiful wooden coffin.

Flowers decorate the floor around the coffin and lit candles provide an uncharacteristically warm feel to the otherwise sterile building.

In the front row sits Professor Martin Van Roland, accompanied by his assistants. On the opposite side of the aisle, CEO Anthony Butler and Head of Security Scott Raynes.

When everyone have arrived and settled down, the minister ascends his podium.

MINISTER

We have come here today to remember before God our brother, Alex Helmes; to give thanks for his life; to commend him to God our merciful redeemer and judge; to commit his body to be cremated, and to comfort one another in our grief. Roland and Butler exchange glances.

MINISTER (CONT'D)

God of all consolation, your Son Jesus Christ was moved to tears at the grave of Lazarus his friend. Look with compassion on your children in their loss; give to troubled hearts the light of hope and strengthen in us the gift of faith, in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The minister steps down from the podium.

MINISTER (CONT'D)

Martin Van Roland, dear friend of our deceased brother, will now say a few words. Martin?

Roland crosses the aisle and takes his place at the podium.

ROLAND

God of mercy, we acknowledge that we are all sinners. We turn from the wrong that we have thought and said and done, and are mindful of all that we have failed to do. For the sake of Jesus, who died for us, forgive us for all that is past, and help us to live each day in the light of Christ our Lord.

The gathered people look up, not expecting to hear a prayer of penitence. Raynes whispers something to Butler who waves him off. Roland steps down from the podium, touches the coffin on his way back to his seat.

The bewildered minister re-ascends the podium.

MINISTER

Right. Let's say the Lords prayer.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - CORRIDOR.

An empty corridor, the ministers voice echoes along the walls.

MINISTER (V.O)

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name...

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - THE HOLD.

Inside the hold, physicians, wearing biohazard suits, attend to a vast number of people.

Each of them lie in a small glass tube. And each and every one of them has their faces covered by facehuggers.

The left side of the hold is clustered with holding cells, adult aliens inside them.

MINISTER (V.O.)
...your kingdom come, your will be
done, on earth as in heaven...

At the end of the hold there is a wall sized window.

MINISTER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
...give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins as we forgive those
who sin against us...

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - QUEENS CHAMBER.

The floor of the large chamber is covered by ALIEN EGGS. At the center of the chamber, the unmistakable features of an ALIEN QUEEN. Her long spider-like legs, the almost translucent egg sack and her elongated crowned head.

MINISTER (V.O.)
...Lead us not into temptation but
deliver us from evil...

The queens egg sack ejects an egg onto the floor.

MINISTER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
...for the kingdom, the power, and the
glory are yours now and for ever. Amen.

The queen hisses.

SMASH TO BLACK

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. METROPOLIS - DAY.

Crafts moves through the wet sky. Rain pours down from black clouds. A small two-seater sedan descends into view and proceeds toward the EvoGen skyscraper.

INT. SEDAN.

Mac Townes is at the helm, his hands gripped tight around the controls. Next to him sits Julie Serrano. Her long hair is wet. She tries to dry it down with a napkin.

MAC

The umbrella was invented a long time ago you know.

JULIE

You could have been a gentleman and offered me yours.

Julie finishes with the napkin. She pulls out a small beauty box from her coat and touches up her make-up. Mac suddenly jerks the controls to avoid a turning craft ahead. He gestures wildly at the "driver" of the other craft.

MAC

You dumb ass!

Mac gets the craft under control. He turns to Julie who now has lipstick on her cheek.

MAC (CONT'D)

Trying out a new look?

JULIE

Watch where you're going.

Julie wipes the lipstick from her cheek and puts the beauty box away.

MAC

So how are things going between you and Sarah? You guys patched things up yet?

JULIE

We haven't really talked that much lately.

(MORE)

JULIE (CONT'D)

I think she's found a new guy, which I guess is a good thing. Hopefully he can cheer her up.

MAC

She'll come around.

JULIE

I think it's me who needs to come around. And I will...eventually. After all, she is my sister.

(Beat)

Anyway, enough about that. We need to stay focused here.

MAC

Yes!

JULIE

You' focused?

MAC

I'm focused. I'm there. My senses are honed, baby. I'm ready. You' ready?

JULIE

You don't think this is gonna work, do you?

MAC

I can't possibly see how it could.

Julie sighs.

JULIE

Okay, let's go over it again.

MAC

Yes, by all means, let us do that. And while we do that, let's update our résumés.

JULIE

Alright, we go in there, we ask to speak to the Head of Personnel and we tell him...

MAC

Or her.

JULIE

No, it's a guy. I looked it up. So, we tell him...

MAC

What's his name.

JULIE

Chris Anderson. We tell him, that...

MAC

'Hey, one of your guys were spotted kidnapping a bunch of folks'.

JULIE

No. We tell him...actually you're gonna tell him, that INN's sister network, XOL Entertainment, is launching a the show called 'Reunion R Us', a show that brings together all girlfriends/boyfriends, old classmates etc. In this case, Stacy so-and-so is looking to reunite her class from high school, and that this guy...

Julie pulls out a hard-copy photograph of Scott Raynes.

JULIE (CONT'D)

...might have been in her class. She had heard that he works for EvoGen...

MAC

But it's been so long and she can't quite remember his name...even though she has a brand new photo of him.

JULIE

It's not a perfect plan, I'll admit, but it's still way better than yours.

MAC

Surveilling the entrances? I still think it could work.

JULIE

The building has over forty entrances and exits. Besides, EvoGen has several offices in this country. Who says he works at the HQ?

MAC

Alright, you made your point. What happens if the guy says 'Sure, he works here, let me go get him'?

JULIE

Then we haul ass.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - CEO OFFICE.

Butler sits behind his desk, sipping a glass of scotch. He turns his chair a bit to look out of the large window.

BUTLER

Things are moving along quite smoothly, professor. I am most impressed with your work.

In front of the desk sits professor Roland.

ROLAND

Yes, sir.

BUTLER

You have already produced over thirty viable adult creatures. We'll soon be ready to put on a demonstration for the arms dealers.

ROLAND

There creature is breeding at an alarming rate.

BUTLER

Alarming?

ROLAND

Yes, alarming. And I don't care for the fact that you have moved several eggs to other locations. Our scans show that about one in fifty of those eggs contains queen-layers. Soon you will have queens at these sites as well, not to mention more eggs, more queen-layers and therefore more queens.

BUTLER

We moved the eggs to insure the integrity and security of the project. The building was getting a bit...crowded. In fact, we just shipped a fresh batch of eggs to our European site.

ROLAND

Can't you see, it's all moving too fast. We're losing control.

Butler sips the scotch.

BUTLER

Seems to me that you're the one who's losing control, professor. What was all that nonsense at the memorial service? Isn't it a little late to be growing a conscience, professor?

ROLAND

We need to keep the creature here where we can control it, study it, develop it.

BUTLER

Study it? I want results! I'm sick and tired of you dragging your feet around. You should've had it field tested by now. Our sales division need to put together a presentation package. The Mili-Sci convention is eight days away and we don't have any test results. I don't think you understand just how much money the company has riding on this. This is a make-or-break situation.

ROLAND

A field test now could turn out catastrophic. We need more time to study them.

BUTLER

There you go again, professor. Study. You know what? You can study them all you want, because that's the only thing you're gonna be doing.

ROLAND

What do you mean?

BUTLER

I am appointing professor Hahn as new project leader, effective immediately. You'll report to him.

ROLAND

Sir, you're making an enormous...

BUTLER

We're done here.

ROLAND

...mistake. I don't think you
comprehend the inherent danger this
species pose.

BUTLER

Like I said, we're done here.

EXT. EVOGEN SKYSCRAPER.

The sedan docks at a platform leading to the EvoGen HQ. Julie and Mac exit the sedan and hurry through the rain toward the entrance.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - MAIN LOBBY.

They shake some of the rain off and proceeding forward. The lobby is huge and extravagant - almost decadent - with people going to and from work. At the center of the lobby, a large reception area is occupied by two beautiful women.

MAC

This ain't gonna work.

JULIE

Go flirt with the receptionists, I need
to find the little girls room and dry
off.

MAC

Sure.

As Mac heads for the reception, Julie checks the signs and finally finds the one that leads to the toilets. She heads around a corner and

WHACK

walks right into Scott Raynes.

Julie stumbles backward, lands on her butt. A piece of paper lands between them. Julie looks up, startled to see the man she is looking for. Raynes looks down on her, he is flanked by Cole Bridges.

JULIE

I'm sorry...I just needed...

RAYNES

It's no even a problem. You' okay?

Raynes extends his hand and helps Julie to her feet.

JULIE

Yeah, I'm fine.

She spots the paper lying on the floor. She bends down to retrieve it but just as her hand is about to reach it, Raynes picks it up.

RAYNES

Here you go.

He is about to hand her the paper but stops as he sees that the paper is actually a photograph of himself.

RAYNES (CONT'D)

What the...?

BRIDGES

That's you, boss. Look at the date, that's from last night.

RAYNES

Where the hell did you...?

He looks at Julie but she is already running.

RAYNES (CONT'D)

Get her!

Julie sprints back into the crowded lobby as Raynes and Bridges start their pursuit. She pushes herself past a pack of lawyer types, knocking their briefcases to the floor. She spots Mac at the counter.

JULIE

Mac!

Mac sees Julie running towards the exit. He quickly runs to catch up to her and together they bolt for the exit.

An alarm starts wailing.

As Julie and Mac approach the exit, two other security officers block their way. They dash right, spot an entrance to a staircase and head for it.

MAC

Up or down?

JULIE

Down.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - STAIRCASE.

Panting heavily, Julie and Mac stumble down the elegant flight of stairs. They push bystanders out of their way.

Behind them, uniformed men are in hot pursuit with weapons raised. The bystanders see the weapons and start to scream and panic, clutter up the stairs. Raynes, furious, forcefully push them out of his way.

Julie and Mac reach a plateau and decide to leave the staircase.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - CORRIDOR.

They frantically race down the corridor, bewildered people staring at them. As they turn a corner Julie runs head-first into the butt of a rifle. It catches her on the forehead and she goes down, knocked unconscious.

Mac stares at the uniformed man who has his weapon trained on him. Behind Mac, Raynes and his party approach. Mac kneels to inspect Julie but soon goes down himself from a hard blow to the back of his head.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - DETENTION FACILITY.

Butler and Raynes stands in the dark room, looking through a one-way mirror. Through the mirror they see Julie and Mac lie on the floor in a featureless brightly lit white room.

BUTLER

This is a problem, Scott.

RAYNES

Yes, sir.

BUTLER

They're reporters for Christ's sake.

RAYNES

I know, sir.

BUTLER

You said they had a picture of you?

RAYNES

Yes. Apparently it was taken on one of our inner-city raids.

BUTLER

And you exposed yourself? What the hell were you thinking?

RAYNES

It was a mistake, sir. But pointing fingers won't solve the problem. We need to do something about this and we need to do it now.

Butler sighs.

BUTLER

Do you have any suggestions?

RAYNES

We could easily put together an evidence package suggesting that they are corporate spies working for anyone of our competitors. They were trying to obtain classified material when we caught them. Turn the whole thing over to the authorities and let the matter run its course.

BUTLER

Or?

RAYNES

Or we disappear them, sir.

BUTLER

Disappear them?

RAYNES

A person slips down a flight of stairs, another one backs off a landing platform. Accidents happen. And besides, we can always use more livestock for breeding purposes.

Butler steps closer to the mirror.

BUTLER

That's a dangerous path. Those two aren't nobodies, somebody will miss them.

RAYNES

I'm just laying out options here, sir. But those two in there are only half the problem.

Butler turns.

BUTLER

What do you mean?

RAYNES

Where did they get the picture? The sites we raided were picked at random and there is no way they could've known we were gonna be there. Not unless they had inside help.

BUTLER

Who in the hell would jeopardize this...

(beat)

Roland.

RAYNES

(surprised)

Sir?

BUTLER

You heard him at the service. He's been dragging his feet for the past week or so. And now, with his friend lying in a coffin...plus I just demoted him.

RAYNES

You...demoted him? Then who's in charge?

BUTLER

Professor Hahn.

RAYNES

I see. You need to tell me these things, I would have kept him under close surveillance.

BUTLER

I thought we weren't pointing fingers here.

RAYNES

(smiles)

Right.

BUTLER

What are you gonna do about him?

Raynes steps away from the mirror. He takes a deep breath and tilts his head.

RAYNES

He needs to be taken out of the equation. We can't have a loose canon running around. Not now.

BUTLER

But we don't know for sure if he's behind this.

RAYNES

You said it yourself. He's losing it. He's coming apart. As for those two in there...

Raynes points to Julie and Mac.

RAYNES (CONT'D)

...let 'em sweat for a while, then I'll give 'em a good shakedown. They'll talk. I promise.

BUTLER

I trust that you will do whatever you feel is necessary to get the situation back under control.

Butler steps close to Raynes.

BUTLER (CONT'D)

But no more screw-ups, Scott. You get this one for free but the next will cost you. And that's my promise to you.

Raynes returns the stare.

RAYNES

Understood, sir.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. SPACE.

Several crafts hang in orbit around Earth. The USM Azuera glides closer. The craft is on a heading towards Earth.

INT. USM AZUERA - CRYO BAY.

The lights flicker on and reveals rows of cryogenic tubes. The lids glide open and soldiers slowly come to life. They yawn, stretch and eventually climb out of their tubes.

Specialist Joshua Newman and Private First Class Ramon Hernandez put on their uniforms.

NEWMAN

I hate this waking up part. It always feels like you been beaten up or something.

HERNANDEZ

(yawns)

But look at the bright side; we're home and in a couple of days it's R-frigging-R, baby!

SERGEANT MAJOR

Pipe down, private.

(to all)

Listen up. I know you're all anxious to get back home but we're still six hours out and we've got work to do. As you grunts all know, this lady is up for a complete overhaul so I want ordinance stowed and prepped for transfer, weapons and ammo checked and full data download.

HERNANDEZ

Before or after breakfast, sir?

SERGEANT MAJOR

Keep that up, Private, and I will ram my boot so far up your ass that it will most likely kill you.

NEWMAN

Ouch.

SERGEANT MAJOR
You too, Specialist.

NEWMAN
Yes, sir.

SERGEANT MAJOR
And since you're both so anxious to get started, why don't you skip breakfast and clean the head.

NEWMAN
Sir?

SERGEANT MAJOR
You have a hearing problem, boy?

NEWMAN
No, sir.

The Sergeant Major walks away and the soldiers pull on their uniforms. Fatigues, black T-shirts, boots and - in Newman's and Hernandez' case - long yellow cleaning gloves.

The other soldiers snicker. Hernandez turn to a soldier who is brushing his teeth while grinning at the two men.

HERNANDEZ
What? What's your problem, Goose?

GOOSE
Nice gloves, dude.

HERNANDEZ
Yeah, you should see me in the matching apron. By the way...the last time I was on latrine duty, I used your toothbrush to clean the toilets.

Newman and Hernandez walk away with smiles on their faces. Goose stops brushing his teeth and looks at the toothbrush. He does not grin anymore.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - THE WHITE ROOM.

Mac shakes Julie softly. She comes around, her eyes open a bit.

MAC
Hey. Jules. You' okay?

Julie sits up, grimace in pain. She touches her bruised forehead.

JULIE

Aw.

MAC

Yeah, you've got a nasty cut there.

JULIE

What happened?

MAC

You had a close encounter so to speak.

Julie looks around.

JULIE

Where are we?

MAC

I don't know. Still at EvoGen I think.

Mac tries to look through the mirror. He shields the light with his hands but shakes his head after a while. Julie gets to her feet. She moans.

JULIE

How long have I been out?

MAC

A couple of hours.

JULIE

Guess the plan didn't work.

MAC

Not that well, no.

JULIE

We're in serious trouble here, Mac.

MAC

Yeah. Guess so.

JULIE

Nobody knows we're here.

MAC

No. This is bad.

Julie sits back down on the floor. She leans against the wall while Mac searches the room for a way out. The only thing he finds is a featureless door.

JULIE

You shouldn't be here, Mac.

MAC

C'mon, don't start that. I'm a big boy.
I knew what I was getting into.

Mac sits down next to Julie and puts his arm around her.

MAC (CONT'D)

At least we know the story's for real.

JULIE

(smiles)

Now if we only get a chance to report
it, huh?

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - WATCH ROOM.

The small room is packed with screens showing footage from various places in the building; the lobby, corridors and the white room. A lone watch officer monitors the screens. The door opens and Julio Cruz enters.

WATCH OFFICER

You're late.

CRUZ

Traffic. Anything going on?

WATCH OFFICER

We had a little action this morning.

CRUZ

Yeah?

WATCH OFFICER

No biggie. They're in detention now.

Julio turns to a specific monitor. His expression changes significantly when he sees Julie and Mac in the white room. He bites his lower lip.

CRUZ

Damn.

WATCH OFFICER

What?

CRUZ
Huh? Uh, I just realized I forgot my uh
lunch. It's in my ride.

WATCH OFFICER
You forgot what?

CRUZ
Can you cover for me for a couple of
minutes?

WATCH OFFICER
Man, I just wanna go home. I'm tired
here.

CRUZ
It's just a couple of minutes.

WATCH OFFICER
(sighs)
Go.

Cruz turns and hurries out of the room.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - THE WHITE ROOM.

Julie and Mac still sit by the wall.

MAC
You remember that cocktail party we
went to last year, at Vlads?

JULIE
I remember you got drunk.

MAC
So did you.

JULIE
Yeah, well I couldn't let you drink all
that Vodka by yourself.

MAC
You remember I asked you a question?

JULIE
You were drunk and so was I.

MAC
You remember the question?

Julie looks away.

JULIE
Yeah, I remember the question.

MAC
You never gave me an answer.

JULIE
No. I guess I didn't.
(beat)
Look, Mac. I...

CRUZ (V.O.)
(filtered)
Hello?

They both look up. The voice came from a tiny speaker on the wall by the mirror.

JULIE
Yeah?

CRUZ (V.O.)
Miss, you don't know me but Mac does.
Mac gets to his feet.

MAC
Hey, it's you ain't it?

JULIE
Who is it?

MAC
It's the guy. Our source. It's him.

CRUZ (V.O.)
Listen. I don't have much time. You're here because of me. I know that and I'm gonna try to get you out of there. Only problem is that I can't exactly open the door for you. It takes code word clearance and I don't have that. But there's another way.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - DETENTION FACILITY.

Cruz stands by the one-way mirror, watching Julie and Mac inside the white room. He speaks into an intercom.

CRUZ
I can access the power grid and momentarily turn off power to security related facilities.
(MORE)

CRUZ (CONT'D)

But the damn backup generator will kick in, after four or five seconds.

JULIE

(filtered)

What do you want us to do?

CRUZ

Stand by the door. The lights will go out and the door will unlock. Remember you only have a couple of seconds to get out before the door locks again. If you miss it, it's over.

MAC

(filtered)

And once we get out then what?

CRUZ

Go left down the corridor, the second door on your right leads to a flight of stairs. Go up two storeys and wait for me. Okay?

JULIE

Got it.

Cruz leaves the room.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - SMALL LAB.

Alone in the room, Roland bends over an autopsy table. A facehugger is laid out on the table. It has been cut open. Roland studies its inside, removing internal organs bit by bit. He stops, puts the instrument on the table and rubs the back of his neck.

His shoulders sag as he walks to a sink and throws water on his face. He stares at his reflection in the mirror. The face staring back him is tired and worn. The eyes are red, the hair is a mess. Roland shakes his head.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

Are you okay, professor?

Startled, Roland turns around and sees his - now former - assistant, ELSIE HANSEN (30's), pretty, a striver.

ROLAND

Elsie? I didn't hear you come in.

ELSIE

I'm sorry, professor. I just came down to pick up some material doctor Helmes prepared before he...before...

ROLAND

It's okay, Elsie. I know he meant a lot to you.

ELSIE

To us all, professor. He was a good friend.

ROLAND

Yes, he was.

(beat)

So how are things going upstairs?

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - THE HOLD.

Professor DAVID HAHN (50's), Asian, and his assistant stand in front a line of large cells. Each cell contains an adult alien.

ELSIE (V.O.)

Professor Hahn is setting up a new breeding programme. He wants us to commence field testing in two days.

ROLAND (V.O.)

I'm not surprised.

ELSIE (V.O.)

I don't know. It's just that...it's all going very fast.

Hahn runs a hand across the thick Plexiglas window, the alien behind the window growls at him.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - SMALL LAB.

Roland gives Elsie's arm a gentle squeeze.

ROLAND

Well, you be careful.

ELSIE

You too, professor.

Elsie leaves and Roland returns to his work. He looks at the dead facehugger, picks up a cutting tool but pauses just as he is about to make an incision. He stands there for a moment but then throws the tool across the room.

ROLAND

You idiot!

Roland sighs and walks over to where the tool landed. He bends down and picks it up. Just then he spots a crate, sloppily hidden behind some instruments. The crate has a countdown clock on its side.

The clock shows seventeen seconds.

ROLAND (CONT'D)

Son of a bitch.

He sprints to the door. It is locked. He frantically tries to pry it open but it won't budge. He turns to the crate.

Eleven seconds remaining.

Roland desperately searches the room with his eyes. He runs to a small closet, pulls the door open and tries to squeeze into the small enclosure. But his body doesn't fit.

Six seconds and counting.

Fear painted all over his face. He sees the countdown nearing zero. He sprints to the autopsy table and picks up a set of long metallic tweezers.

The countdown reaches zero.

The crate glides apart and reveals a super-facehugger.

ROLAND (CONT'D)

Come on!

Boom! The lights go out. The door unlocks.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - THE WHITE ROOM.

With a metallic noise the door unlocks. Julie and Mac doesn't waste any time. They push the door open and hurry out of the room.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - THE HOLD.

Professor Hahn and his assistants look up as the lights in the chamber suddenly flicker off, bathing everything in darkness.

HAHN

What's happening?

ASSISTANT

Probably just a power surge. Backup will be on any second.

Barely audible clangs go off somewhere in the hold. The aliens hiss.

HAHN

What was that?

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - SMALL LAB.

The facehugger jumps toward Roland but the professor throws himself to the side, evading the attack. He crawls across the floor, desperately trying to get his footing.

The facehugger attacks again, landing on his legs. It wraps itself around his left calf.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - THE HOLD.

Hahn and his assistant stagger around, blinded by the darkness.

HAHN

The cages, they're magnetically sealed, right?

ASSISTANT

Yeah.

HAHN

And the seals run on auxiliary supplies, right?

Beat.

HAHN (CONT'D)

Right?!

ASSISTANT

No.

Something heavy thumps the floor.

HAHN

Clear the room!

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - SMALL LAB.

Roland rolls around and kicks his right foot against the facehugger's armored body. At the same time, he brings the tweezers down hard.

The facehugger finally lets go and Roland throws himself against the door.

It flies open and Roland tumbles out into the corridor. He kicks the door shut just as the facehugger attacks. It slams against the closed door and in that very instant, the lights come on and the door locks.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - THE HOLD.

The light flickers back on.

ASSISTANT

There.

Professor Hahn turns around - only to face the exposed teeth of an alien just inches from his face. Hahn gasps. The alien attacks. Its secondary set of jaws shoot out, crushing the professor's face.

His assistant backs away in fear.

Two cells are open.

He turns to run but another alien blocks his escape. The alien jumps through the air and hits the assistant in the chest.

He slams to the ground with the alien on top of him. Its claw-like hands hold his head pinned as its tail appears from over its head. The assistant doesn't have time to scream before the stinger impales his skull.

From inside her chamber, the alien queen oars triumphantly.

The alarm starts.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - CORRIDOR.

Julie and Mac walk down the corridor, both are trying not to run. They reach their designated door.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - STAIRCASE.

They rush up the flight of stair, careful not to draw unnecessary attention to themselves. They ascend the two storeys and find Julio Cruz waiting.

CRUZ

Let's go.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - THE HOLD - CHECKPOINT.

Raynes and a handful of his men gather in the small room.

RAYNES

What the hell is going on?

BRIDGES

They're are not responding in there.

RAYNES

Then we have to go in there. Get ready guys.

The men lock and load. Raynes opens the door and they storm in.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - THE HOLD.

Immediately the man to the farthest left is pick up from above, his scream cut short by a crunching sound.

Light cones from the weapons dart across the room. Automatic rifle fire goes off. Commotion everywhere as a hoard of aliens attack the security force.

The officers open up on the monsters, but the dark and crammed room provides ample sniping spots from where unseen aliens attack.

One by one the security force is decimated.

One alien is cut down but its blood sprays a nearby officer's face, immediately starting to dissolve the skin. He scream and clutches his face. It drips away through his fingers.

Somewhere in the room a concussion grenade explodes, shattering all glass.

RAYNES

No grenades!

Raynes catches a glimpse of the queen as she rips free from her egg sack. She hisses violently.

RAYNES (CONT'D)

Jesus. Retreat!

The queen punches through her enclosure, the metal screams and bends. Her enormous body too much of a match for the steel walls. Raynes and his team retreat from the hold.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - THE HOLD - CHECKPOINT.

Raynes seals the door and recoils as something rams it from the other side. The door bends, close to collapsing. His scared men head for the exit.

BRIDGES

Let's get the hell out of here!

Raynes slowly backs away from the door, his men run through the exit.

RAYNES

(into mic)

Code black! Crash the building! Repeat, code black!

The door is pounded again and Raynes turns and runs.

Moments later the queen crashes through, adult warriors and facehuggers hot on her heels.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - CORRIDOR.

Cruz leads Julie and Mac toward an elevator when a low pitched alarm starts buzzing.

CRUZ

What the...?

JULIE

Is that us?

CRUZ

They're shutting the building down.

MAC
What does that mean?

CRUZ
It means that no one gets in or out of
the building. See?

Cruz points to the windows. Shutters slowly glide into place. Soon all windows are covered by shutters. Cruz presses the button for the elevator.

ANNOUNCER
(metallic)
Services are temporarily discontinued.

CRUZ
Damn. I was afraid of this.

JULIE
All this because of us?

MAC
What the hell are we on to?

A muffled explosion rocks the corridor. It is followed up by arms fire and screaming. They look up as puss and dust falls from the ceiling.

MAC (CONT'D)
'The hell?

Men and women in panic stumble out of a staircase further down the corridor. They scatter in all directions. Armed security personnel follow suit, firing their weapons into the staircase.

Mac grabs a hold of Julie's arm and pulls her toward another staircase.

MAC (CONT'D)
Let's go.

The three of them turn and run.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - STAIRCASE.

Just as they enter the staircase, Raynes and his party comes barreling down the stairs.

BRIDGES
Hey!

RAYNES

Forget 'em! Move! Move!

The squad rush past them into the corridor. Julie and Mac exchange glances.

JULIE

Guess this ain't about us after all.

MAC

No. Guess not.

Another explosion goes off.

CRUZ

Can we not just stand here please?

They bolt down the stairs.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - CORRIDOR.

Most of the lights are out on this floor, yellow strobe lights provide the main illumination.

Professor Roland sneaks down the corridor. He steps over debris scattered all over the floor. He passes a door frame, part of it is melted. Roland peers into the room and sees the mangled corpse of a female physician.

ROLAND

Elsie...

He pulls away in disgust and moves further down the corridor. He sees more carnage and mayhem. Blood spatter on the wall and floor, more bodies.

He covers his mouth trying to prevent himself from throwing up. He stumbles on, turning right at the next corner.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - CEO OFFICE.

Roland crashes through the door, almost falls into the office. He looks around, searching for threats but finds none.

At the end of the office he sees someone sitting in the CEO's chair with its back to him. He slowly approach the chair and turns it. In it sits Anthony Butler. A facehugger covers his face. Roland backs away.

The floor behind him creaks.

Roland turns to see Raynes and Bridges standing in the door way. They make their way into the office.

RAYNES

Can't deny that I'm a bit surprised to see you, professor.

Bridges walks over to Butler. He inspects the facehugger which has its tail wrapped around Butler's throat.

BRIDGES

Ugly mother. What do you wanna do with him?

RAYNES

Fry his ass.

Bridges drops a grenade in Butler's lap.

BRIDGES

Ten seconds.

RAYNES

Let's clear out. 'You coming, professor?

The three of them leave the office just as the grenade detonates.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - HALLWAY.

The two security officers secure the area. Bridges checks his motion tracker.

BRIDGES

Nothing.

RAYNES

That doesn't mean they're not here, so stay alert.

Roland massages his shoulder where the facehugger struck him.

RAYNES (CONT'D)

'You okay, professor?

ROLAND

What the hell do you care, Scott?

RAYNES

So I take it you're still pissed. Suit yourself.

ROLAND

So what happened? How did they get out?

RAYNES

I'm not sure. We lost power for a couple of seconds, that might have been enough. And unless you're working with someone else, I guess that clears you.

ROLAND

Clears me? What in Gods name are you babbling about?

RAYNES

Someone's been leaking information about the project to reporters.

Roland pause.

ROLAND

What? Did you find the leak?

RAYNES

I was about to...but something kinda came up.

Raynes reloads his weapon.

ROLAND

Right. Did you activate the shutdown?

RAYNES

I called it in, yeah. Seemed like the right thing to do at the time. Still does.

ROLAND

Maybe. But you do realize, that by now ICC has been notified and are probably already en route.

Raynes and Bridges look at each other.

RAYNES

What are you talking about?

ROLAND

Standard fail-safe procedure. In the event of possible contamination the facility is shut down and ICC mops up.

BRIDGES

They're coming here?

ROLAND

As per protocol.

RAYNES

This could be problematic.

BRIDGES

We can't let 'em in.

ROLAND

They will insist.

RAYNES

Then we need to do a little mopping up ourselves first.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - STAIRCASE.

Cruz slams against a locked door. He shakes it hard but it won't budge.

CRUZ

Shit.

JULIE

Is this the only way?

CRUZ

No, but we need to go up a couple of floors and change direction.

MAC

Then let's go.

They turn around and head up the stairs, one floor at the time. The screaming has died down. They get to a door. Cruz slowly opens it and peers to both sides. He opens the door wide and turns to Julie and Mac.

CRUZ

It's clear.

The expression on Cruz' face changes and he lets out a gentle moan.

Julie and Mac stare at him confused.

Then an alien tail punches all the way through his chest.

Blood hits Julie in the face.

Cruz is slowly lifted off his feet and finally the alien lowers its head from above where it has been hiding. Cruz stares at the horrific monster with bewilderment in his eyes.

Then he looks down and sees the tail protruding from his chest. The fact that he is about to die finally dawns on him and he lets out a spine chilling scream.

The alien pulls him out of view and the door slowly closes.

Julie and Mac just stands there for a while, nailed to the spot. Neither of them dare to move a muscle.

Julie blinks.

She runs a hand over her face. She sees the blood on the hand and starts wiping her face clean.

Slow at first and then ferociously, like she was trying to get a hoard of venom-fanged spiders off her face.

Mac grabs her and holds her tight. She calms down, her breathing returns to normal.

CRASH

The staircase is rocked by a huge explosion and Julie and Mac tumble down the stairs.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - CORRIDOR.

Roland steadies himself against the wall as the building trembles. Bridges stumbles to the floor. Raynes covers his head as part of the ceiling drops from above.

ROLAND

Christ. What was that?

Bridges gets to his feet and wipes dust from his hair.

BRIDGES

The armory?

RAYNES

Yeah. Sounded like that blast put a hole in the building.

ROLAND

How about the structural integrity.

Raynes turns to a terminal mounted on the wall. He enters the access code and a three dimensional blueprint of the building appears on the screen. Red lights blinks on all floors.

RAYNES

We've got a problem. Four of the main support beams has been damaged.

EXT. EVOGEN SKYSCRAPER.

The explosion has ripped a massive hole in the upper half of the building. The hole is several storeys high. The building is on fire and thick black smoke pours out of the hole.

Though the rain is doing its best to quell the flames, the fire seems relentless.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - CORRIDOR.

All visible doors glide open.

ROLAND

What's going on?

RAYNES

The emergency system has unlocked the building. This can only mean...

ANNOUNCER

(metallic)

Attention. Attention. Due to structural damage to building, all personnel are advised to initiate evacuation procedures. Please proceed towards nearest emergency exit in a calm and orderly fashion. Repeat, due to...

ROLAND

Can you override it?

RAYNES

No.

ROLAND

That will let the creatures out of the building. That cannot happen.

RAYNES

Take it easy, professor. We're talking about one queen and a handful of adults.

ROLAND

Yeah, today. Today it's one queen. But if they get out she'll set up a new hive and start breeding again. Today it's one queen, tomorrow it's two and in a month it's twenty. You follow?

Raynes and Bridges exchange glances.

RAYNES

The building is wide open, professor. What do you want from us?

ROLAND

It's a priority, Scott.

With a loud crashing sound, part of the corridor caves in as the ceiling collapses. The three men back away from the mayhem.

BRIDGES

I don't know about you guys, but I'm for moving survival up a notch or two on the priority list.

Smoke starts filling the corridor and soon flames follow. Roland and Raynes exchange glances. Without saying it, they agree with Bridges.

EXT. EVOGEN SKYSCRAPER.

Small parts of the building breaks off and hurdles toward the ground. The fire grows, spreads to other storeys.

INT. INTERSTELLAR NEWS NETWORK - NEWS DIRECTOR'S OFFICE.

Pierce goes over some text on his screen. His hair is disarray and he looks to be in physical pain. He grimaces as his eyes scan the text.

DIRECTOR PIERCE

(mumbles)

...needs to combat the growing number of...as interest rates soars, we must stand fast on principle while never...freedom of speech is more a privilege than a right...

(pause)

Oh, you did not just say that, Mr. President.

The door burst open and his out-of-breath secretary, JENNY RUSSELL (20's), eye-candy, pops in.

JENNY

Sir...

DIRECTOR PIERCE

What the hell is it, Jenny?

The young woman tries to catch her breath.

JENNY

Sir...

DIRECTOR PIERCE

Today!

JENNY

We're picking up something from one of our downtown feeds. We're sending it to your screen now.

Pierce turns to his screen and sees the crippled and burning EvoGen skyscraper. He freezes.

DIRECTOR PIERCE

Jenny?

JENNY

Sir?

DIRECTOR PIERCE

Could you be a peach and get all available crews over to that building right now please?

JENNY

Of course. Should I...

DIRECTOR PIERCE

Now.

JENNY

Are your going to be...

DIRECTOR PIERCE

Now. Now. Now. You see a pattern? Jenny does.

EXT. EVOGEN SKYSCRAPER - PLATFORM.

A white craft approaches the wounded skyscraper. The letters ICC are stenciled on its side. The craft hovers over one of the many landing platforms connected to the building, before setting down gently.

Just then, the building's massive spire breaks off. It rolls off to one side. It smashes against the building on its way down.

The ICC personnel heads for the entrance. From out of nowhere the spire plows through the walkway, severing the platform from the building. The platform and the craft tumble through the air before smashing to the ground.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - STAIRCASE.

A big pile of rubble. The rubble moves. Julie struggles her way out of the debris. She coughs to clear the dust from her lungs.

JULIE

Mac? Mac?

MAC (O.S.)

(muffled)

Here.

Jules sees a couple of moving fingers stick out of the rubble. She pulls the debris out of the way and manage to free Mac.

He moans and sits down on the floor. His pants has been torn and blood soaks the bottom half of the left leg.

JULIE

Christ, Mac.

She inspects his leg.

MAC

It's just a graze. Ouch, easy! Put some iodine on it while you're at it why don't ya. Jesus.

JULIE

Can you stand? We have to get out of here.

She helps him to his feet. He puts some weight on the leg.

MAC

It's okay.

JULIE

You' sure?

MAC

No problem.

Julie looks around and finds an open door. Together the sneak out into the hallway.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - CORRIDOR.

While Mac limps behind her, Julie leads them down the corridor. The announcers evacuation message still repeats itself.

JULIE

That doesn't sound so good.

MAC

Uh-uh.

It doesn't take long before they come across bodies lying on the floor. Horribly massacred bodies.

JULIE

Oh, God.

MAC

Keep walking. Nothing to see here.

JULIE

What the hell was that thing?

MAC

Julie, lets move on.

They turn a corner and see windows. Windows with no shutters. Julie runs to a window and peers out.

JULIE

I think the building is on fire.

MAC

What?

Mac catches up with her. Through the window they see smoke coming from somewhere above. As Mac peers downward, he spots a landing platform. Three crafts are parked on the platform.

MAC (CONT'D)

Look. I think that's our ride out of here. What d'you think? Ten, twelve storeys down?

JULIE

Yeah.

WHOOSH.

Something passes the window. It goes by too fast to be identified.

MAC

Was that...a person?

Julie doesn't answer, her eyes are fixed on the shape moving slowly down the outside of the building to her right.

JULIE

Mac?

Mac sees the alien.

MAC

Jules, back away. Slowly.

She takes a step back. The alien turns its head towards them.

MAC (CONT'D)

Run!

They run as fast as possible toward the emergency exit at the end of the corridor. Behind them glass shatters.

Mac has fallen behind when Julie reaches the door. She frantically tries to open the door but it will only open a couple of inches.

Something blocks it on the other side. She rams her shoulder against the door and it opens a bit more. As she looks back she sees Mac struggling to catch up.

Behind him the alien has taken up pursuit. It is not running, it is slowly stalking like a predator sizing up its prey.

Julie gives the door another push and it gives just enough for her to squeeze through. Mac reaches the door and manages to push it open a bit further so that he can get through.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - SKYWAY.

Julie and Mac run out onto a wide skyway that connects the north and south sections of the building. Its beautiful marble floor is littered with debris of varying size.

Several hundred feet below the skyway, the lobby is filled with screaming people rushing to get out of the building.

Total pandemonium.

They hurry along the skyway as the door behind them blows open. The alien assumes its pursuit. This time, at a much faster pace.

Julie reaches the other side first but just as she is about to open the door it flies open and a stampede of panicking people run onto the skyway.

JULIE

No! Not that way!

They don't hear her.

Mac struggles his way through the crowd when they suddenly realize that an alien comes at them. Before they can do anything the alien plows straight into them, sending many out over the side and down to the lobby floor.

Mac doesn't look back. He grabs Julie by the arm and pushes her through the door.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - HALL.

The door close behind them but they still hear the screams from the people being slaughtered on the other side. Julie turns to the door but Mac pushes her forward.

EXT. EVOGEN SKYSCRAPER.

The building is now violently ablaze. Several crafts from the local fire department douse the building with water but it doesn't seem to have the desired effect.

The whole ordeal is - of course - covered by dozens of INN crafts.

INT. SERRANO RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM.

The TV is on but the sound is off. It shows the gigantic wounded skyscraper.

Sarah Serrano lies on the couch. Her eyes are closed and a her lips are curled into a smile. A young man leans forward and kisses her on the cheek. Her smile widens.

SARAH

How long can you stay, baby?

LOVERBOY

I'm on my lunch break, so about an hour.

SARAH
 (teasing)
 And what about your lunch, huh?

LOVERBOY
 I'll live.

SARAH
 You insurance guys have all the fun.

The man continues to kiss her face. He moves down to her neck. Sarah moans. He pulls her blouse down a little and reveals a bit of cleavage. He kisses her there. Sarah grins and open her eyes. She sees the TV.

SARAH (CONT'D)
 Oh my God.

LOVERBOY
 Yeah, I know.

SARAH
 Get off me!

She pushes him away and turns the sound on.

CARRIE (V.O.)
 ...horrific images you watching are coming live from downtown. What exactly has caused the fire is still unknown but authorities are not ruling out terrorism.

Sarah and her friend stare with silent horror at the images on the screen.

CARRIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Our reporters are at the scene and we will of course stay with this terrible event as it develops. Stay with us.

SARAH
 Reporters? Julie!

LOVERBOY
 What is it?

SARAH
 My sister Julie, she's a reporter for INN.

LOVERBOY

Then she's probably down there right now.

They are interrupted when the young man's tiny cell phone beeps. He answers the phone while Sarah sits there with her eyes glued to the TV. She picks up her own cell phone.

SARAH

(into phone)

Sis.

The phone connects but no one answers.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Come on, Julie.

The young man finishes his call.

LOVERBOY

I'm sorry honey, but I have to go. They're calling everybody back to the office.

SARAH

Okay. Call me later.

He kisses Sarah on the cheek and leaves. She tries the phone again but with the same result as before.

EXT. USM NAVAL YARD.

The rain pours down on a gigantic military facility. Barracks upon barracks, command centers and enormous dry-docks.

Not all, but many of the dry-docks are occupied by crafts of different size. Huge robotic mechanics performs maintenance work.

USM AZUERA

Docked. Smaller crafts dock with the larger ship and transports cargo off the Azuera.

INT. USM AZUERA - LOADING BAY.

Soldiers gathered in the semi-circular bay, wearing back packs and carrying their personal effects. They all look anxious to get off board and begin their r&r.

Hernandez trips impatiently. He turns to Newman.

HERNANDEZ

What's the friggin' hold up here, man?
We've been waiting here for like twenty
minutes.

NEWMAN

Dunno. Something's gotta be up.

Some of the other soldiers join in and states their disgust. However, they all shut up as the Sergeant Major enters the bay. He walks with a purpose, long strides. When he stops, the soldiers gather around him.

SERGEANT MAJOR

Listen up. Until further notice, shore
leave has been cancelled.

That doesn't sit well with the young soldiers.

SERGEANT MAJOR (CONT'D)

Pipe down! A situation has come up and
the FEMA has requested our assistant.

SOLDIER

What kind of situation?

SERGEANT MAJOR

There's been an explosion downtown.
We're looking at a massive death toll
already. Exactly what has happened is
still unknown but authorities aren't
ruling out terrorism.

NEWMAN

Domestic or international?

SERGEANT MAJOR

What's the difference.

Newman shrugs.

NEWMAN

What's our mission template, Sarge?

SERGEANT MAJOR

We're to assist the local emergency
respond units and to make sure the
civilian population doesn't get out of
control.

NEWMAN

Sounds like a policing gig, Sarge.

SERGEANT MAJOR
Yeah, it does, doesn't it?

NEWMAN
What about the posse comitatus act?

The sergeant major gives Newman a stern look.

SERGEANT MAJOR
You read way too much, specialist?

HERNANDEZ
What the hell is the posse...kamikaze act?

NEWMAN
Comitatus act. It means that the federal government can't use the armed services to uphold the law, like policing.

SERGEANT MAJOR
With the exception of...wait for it, here it comes.

NEWMAN
The Coast Guard.

SERGEANT MAJOR
That's right. And guess what?

NEWMAN
No way.

SERGEANT MAJOR
You've all been reassigned to the Coast Guard. Temporarily of course.

HERNANDEZ
The Coast Guard! Gimme' a break.

SERGEANT MAJOR
I can make it permanent if you like, private.

GOOSE
Sarge, they're not gonna make us wear those funny hats, are they?

SERGEANT MAJOR
Shut up, Goose. Your transports are waiting to take you in. I'll brief you on the way.

HERNANDEZ

What about weapons, Sarge?

SERGEANT MAJOR

Bring you issued. Standard ROE.
Alright, move out.

The soldiers grab their gear and head toward the gangway.

EXT. USM AZUERA.

The soldiers cover themselves against the rain as they head from the Azuera to the waiting transport ships. The soldiers divide into the four smaller crafts which then take off.

EXT. EVOGEN SKYSCRAPER.

Fire fighting crafts still try to put out the fires but to no avail. Rescue ships evacuates people off platforms but falling debris makes it a perilous operation.

EXT. STREET.

Hundreds of spectators are gathered at every street corner, watching the events as they unfold. Mangled corpses flood the street. Some of the spectators tries to help the poor souls in the street, but their lives ended the moment they hit the pavement.

INT. SEWER.

Beneath the street, a maze of large circular sewerage pipes leads to a junction. Faint scraping sounds echoes against the circular walls.

The sound moves closer and out of the dark emerges an adult alien. It is tailed by a small band of facehuggers. More adult aliens follow suit.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - LAB.

Roland towers over a mainframe, his fingers push a combination of keys.

RAYNES

Come on, professor.

ROLAND

Hang on. I'm downloading all the data we've collected. We can still use it.

RAYNES

Fine, but hurry the hell up.

Bridges covers the entrance to the lab. The building shutters, vibrates.

BRIDGES

We need to get out of here now. The building's gonna come down on top of us any second.

ROLAND

There. Got it. Erasing files.

He pulls a tiny flash-drive from the server and the three of them leave the lab.

INT. EVOGEN INC. HQ - CORRIDOR.

Mac leads Julie down a corridor that gets brighter the nearer they get to the exit. Mac still walks with a limp.

MAC

Almost there.

They cautiously turn a corner and stop. At the end of the corridor an open exit leads to a landing platform. On the floor, near the exit, lie two teared apart bodies.

MAC (CONT'D)

Whoa.

JULIE

I don't like this.

MAC

Me neither. You wanna go around, see if we can find another platform?

Julie looks back, hesitates.

JULIE

Not really.

MAC

Yeah, me neither.

They slowly proceed forward toward the opening, eyes alert.

EXT. EVOGEN SKYSCRAPER - PLATFORM - DUSK.

A single medium-sized craft is parked on the platform, its doors open. Other than that, the platform is deserted.

Above the platform, fire fighting crafts battles with the flames, closely shadowed by news crafts.

Mac steps out on the platform, looks around. He sees no danger and waves for Julie to follow him. She hurry to catch up and they both disappear into the craft.

INT. EVOGEN CRAFT.

Mac and Julie looks around. The craft can hold ten passengers with two more in the front. It has a small luggage compartment in the rear. The craft is empty.

Julie helps Mac into a seat and buckles his belt. She sits down in the drivers seat and starts flicking switches.

INT. EVOGEN SKYSCRAPER - CORRIDOR.

Roland, Raynes and Bridges run. They zigzag to avoid the parts of the ceiling that rains down on them.

RAYNES

Left and then right!

They turn left just as the ceiling behind them caves in. Tons of debris pour through the hole in the ceiling, causing the floor to collapse.

The three men sprint down the corridor and disappears from view as they turn right.

They don't see the alien slowly climbing down through the hole in the ceiling. They don't see it turn and head in their direction.

INT. EVOGEN CRAFT.

The lights on the instrument-panel go green and Julie gently applies the throttle.

EXT. EVOGEN SKYSCRAPER - PLATFORM.

The craft slowly begins to rise as Roland and his party sprint out onto the platform.

ROLAND

No. No!

RAYNES

(to Bridges)

Cover the exit.

He runs toward the ascending craft wildly waving his arms.

INT. EVOGEN CRAFT.

Julie is too concentrated to notice Raynes but Mac spots him.

MAC

Look. It's him. I think he want us to land.

They exchange glances.

JULIE

Screw him.

Through the windows they see Bridges open fire towards the exit.

EXT. EVOGEN SKYSCRAPER - PLATFORM.

Raynes turns as Bridges fires his weapon. He runs up to him just as an alien leaps at them.

The creature knocks both men down and immediately attacks Bridges. It claws at him, tearing through his clothes, his skin.

He screams, firing his weapon in every direction except the right one.

INT. EVOGEN CRAFT.

Julie and Mac watch as the alien attack. They stare at each other, contemplating.

JULIE

I'm gonna set it down.

MAC

Yeah. Do it.

She pushes the controls forward and the craft descends.

EXT. EVOGEN SKYSCRAPER - PLATFORM.

Raynes gets to his rifle and fires at the alien just as it hurdles at him. The bullets rip through its skin, cutting it down.

Roland turns to see the craft approaching.

ROLAND

It's coming back.

Raynes checks his fallen comrade. Bridges is still alive, though only barely. Dark, almost black blood, oozes from several tears in his upper and lower torso. He moans in pain, coughing blood.

RAYNES

Help me, doc! We gotta get him to the craft.

Roland hesitates but complies.

AN ALIEN

Hiss close by. Raynes turns toward the exit. An adult alien sits crouching by the opening. Raynes brings up his weapon. Roland grabs Bridges by the armpits and drags him toward the approaching craft.

Raynes steadies himself and opens fire.

EXT. METROPOLIS SKYLINE.

A cluster of small military transports drop through the clouds. They approach the ailing skyscraper at high speed.

INT. USM FULCRUM.

Newman and Hernandez sit next to each other in a small and noisy cabin, alongside six fellow soldiers. Through the window, the burning behemoth grows in size.

Newman presses his face against the window as he spots something.

NEWMAN

Gunfire! Down there.

He points to a platform. Barely visible, Raynes continues to fire his weapon. Another craft lands on the platform.

HERNANDEZ

What the hell is he shooting...

The alien rush towards Raynes.

HERNANDEZ (CONT'D)

...at! Dios mío!

Hernandez crosses himself.

NEWMAN

(to pilot)
Get us down there!

EXT. METROPOLIS SKYLINE.

The craft banks right and descends rapidly.

EXT. EVOGEN SKYSCRAPER - PLATFORM.

The EvoGen craft touches down and the ramp lowers. Mac stumbles out and helps Roland carry Bridges inside.

Raynes empties his rifle and goes for his pistol.

An aliens peeks around the corner but ducks back inside as Raynes fires at it.

The pistol clicks.

The alien charges.

Raynes turns and runs.

The alien quickly closes the distance between them. Raynes looks back over his shoulder, the alien almost on top of him. He throws himself at the opening in the craft. The alien leaps.

Large-caliber weapons fire, coming from the USM Fulcrum hanging above, cuts through the alien.

INT. EVOGEN CRAFT.

The ramp slams shut.

MAC

Take off!

Julie pulls and jerks the controls and the craft lifts off.

EXT. EVOGEN SKYSCRAPER.

The USM Fulcrum hovers in the background as the craft rises off the platform.

DEBRIS

Rains down and hits the military craft.

INT. USM FULCRUM.

The soldiers are tossed around inside the small cabin, desperately they try to hold on.

PILOT

Hang on!

EXT. EVOGEN SKYSCRAPER.

The military craft is hit hard on its port side by a heavy piece of debris.

The crafts port thruster breaks off and plummets to the ground. The craft careens starboard, smashing against the platform before ricocheting into the EvoGen craft.

INT. EVOGEN CRAFT.

In a whiplash motion, Julie's head snaps backwards into the chair. Roland stumbles and falls on his back.

Through the windows, the horizon spins around in a nauseating way.

Julie snaps out of it and wrestles with the controls. Mac struggles his way to the chair next to Julie, getting slammed against the wall on the way.

The craft stops spinning but it is still on a rapid descend.

JULIE

I can't pull it up!

MAC

The ailerons are gone!

Through the side window, Mac sees the USM Fulcrum rush by them on a forty-five degree down angle. Mac turns to Raynes and Roland.

MAC (CONT'D)

Strap yourselves in. We're going down.

With eyes wide the two men stare at each other. Roland pulls the bloody Bridges into a chair and buckles his belt. Bridges head is resting on his chest, blood dripping from his mouth.

EXT. METROPOLIS SKYLINE.

The USM Fulcrum tumbles through the sky towards the street. With buildings on both sides, the craft spins on its own axis before it hits the street. The craft breaks in three and fire erupts.

Shortly after the EvoGen craft follows suit. Even though it hits the street on a gentler angle, the craft still hits the street hard.

INT. EVOGEN CRAFT.

Everybody bounce around as the craft rolls.

EXT. STREET.

Both crafts skids along the street and slam into a building.

INT. INTERSTELLAR NEWS NETWORK - THE DUGOUT.

A dark rectangular room.

One side of the room is covered with monitors. The monitors show images of the EvoGen HQ from various angles.

Director Pierce sits behind a long desk overlooking the monitors. Several producers and assistants flank him.

DIRECTOR PIERCE

Okay, put sixteen up there and tell Rianne to get closer. Where's Carrie?

Pierce turns to TYE HAMILTON (30's), coffee drinker, pale.

CASEY

She's down on the street. Just landed.

DIRECTOR PIERCE

Tell her to double time it. I want reactions from the crowd down there.

HAMILTON

(into mic)
Carrie? Yo, Carrie?

CARRIE (V.O.)

(filtered)
Go ahead.

DIRECTOR PIERCE

What's your ETA?

CARRIE (V.O.)

We're setting up now. We'll be ready in four, maybe five minutes.

DIRECTOR PIERCE

You've got thirty seconds.

CARRIE (V.O.)

Oh-kay. What do you want me to ask them?

DIRECTOR PIERCE

(to Hamilton)
She's kidding? Right?

HAMILTON

I don't think so, boss.

DIRECTOR PIERCE

(into mic)
Start off with the weather, Carrie.
That's always been a good icebreaker.
(MORE)

DIRECTOR PIERCE (CONT'D)

Then move on to favorite color,
favorite dish. Stuff like that.

CARRIE (V.O.)

Hang on, I'm writing this down.

DIRECTOR PIERCE

(to Hamilton)

She's not really writing this down, is
she?

HAMILTON

I think she is, boss.

DIRECTOR PIERCE

Gee-sus. If she didn't have an ass like
that I'd...

A female assistant looks up.

DIRECTOR PIERCE (CONT'D)

Did I say that out loud?

HAMILTON

You need Julie down there, boss.

DIRECTOR PIERCE

Tell me something I don't know. Where
the hell is she by the way?

HAMILTON

Don't know. Tried all day, can't get a
hold of her.

DIRECTOR PIERCE

She picked a hell of a day to be pissed
at me.

HAMILTON

What?

DIRECTOR PIERCE

Never mind.

HAMILTON

Feed's coming through.

DIRECTOR PIERCE

Put it up there.

An image flares up on a monitor. Carrie Alexander straightens
her hair and fixes her suit. A large crowd gathers behind her.

HAMILTON

(into mic)
Five seconds, Carrie.

Carries gives the camera a thumbs-up.

HAMILTON (CONT'D)

And three, two, one. Cue Carrie.

EXT. STREET.

Carries smiles at the camera.

CARRIE

As you can see behind me, crowds by the thousands have gathered in the streets. Many are lending a hand to the rescue operation, some are hoping to hear news from their loved ones trapped inside the doomed building. While rescue workers are busy evacuating stranded people in the building, there wont be any rescue for the over nine thousand souls reported dead. The streets are literally paved with corpses and many are...

Screaming breaks out. The screams move closer and then the crowd begins to panic. Like a stampeding herd, they run as if their lives depended on it. And it does.

CARRIE (CONT'D)

Ah, something is going on. I'm not sure...

INT. INTERSTELLAR NEWS NETWORK - THE DUGOUT.

On monitors showing aerial shots of the street, the crowd disperse in all directions.

DIRECTOR PIERCE

What the hell is going on?

HAMILTON

(into mic)
Papa Four, get me a close-up of that.

The camera zooms on a shape moving through the crowd at high speed, parting the crowd in two like Moses and the Red Sea.

DIRECTOR PIERCE

What is that?

HAMILTON

Closer, Papa Four.

The operator complies and the alien appears. Everybody in the room freeze.

EXT. STREET.

Carrie struggles to stand as people push passed her. The cameraman is knocked to the ground but manages to get back up.

CARRIE

On me! Stay on me!

As the crowd fan out, the cameraman sees what they are all running from. A dark spot forms around the crotch area on his pants.

INT. INTERSTELLAR NEWS NETWORK - THE DUGOUT.

Complete silence. The light from the monitors illuminates the faces of everyone. Pierce stares at the screen.

CARRIE (V.O.)

What is it?

DIRECTOR PIERCE

(whispering)

Run.

CARRIE (V.O.)

Danny...what?

DIRECTOR PIERCE

Run!

An unearthly hiss whines from the speaker.

Carrie gasps.

Carrie screams.

INT. SERRANO RESIDENCE.

Sarah covers her mouth. Carrie still screams on the TV. Tears flows down Sarah's cheeks.

SARAH

Sis.

She picks up her phone.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Come on, sis.

EXT. STREET.

Pandemonium. Screaming, running, pushing. The worst of human behavior.

Nobody notices the debris falling from above. The pieces hitting the street gets larger. Soon craters form in the street.

Loud bangs and booms come from the skyscraper. The left side of the building sinks a couple of feet into the ground. Dust shoots from the ground and the steel construction creak.

The crowd looks up.

The building starts to slant. A crunching sound comes from beneath the skyscraper and the behemoth starts to keel over.

INT. INTERSTELLAR NEWS NETWORK - THE DUGOUT.

The events unfold before their very eyes, the news crew doesn't know what to do. They all just sit there.

DIRECTOR PIERCE

It's going down. Jesus Christ, the bastard's going down.

HAMILTON

(into mic)

All crews! Get the hell out of there!
Move it! It's coming down!

EXT. STREET.

Like a boxer receiving the knock-out blow, the building falls in all its might. All two thousand feet and then some of concrete, glass and steel crashes through anything in its way.

The result is pure carnage on an unprecedented scale.

AN EXPLOSION

Sends a huge fireball up and out. A giant shockwave of fire, black dust and debris spreads outward from the epicenter, covering everything in its path in darkness.

INT. SERRANO RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM.

The TV shows the horror as it unfolds. Reporters are screaming, overlapping each other. It is impossible to make out what they say.

With eyes glued to the screen, Sarah breaths quickly. She shakes her head in disbelief. Clutching the telephone to her chest she sees they destructive shockwave roam the city.

Again she tries the phone.

EXT. STREET.

The two crafts are buried in the building. The ramp of the EvoGen craft is kicked open from the inside.

Raynes pulls himself out and helps Roland out too. He looks down into the opening for a couple of seconds. A hand stretches out to him from the opening. He pauses but then grabs the hand.

Mac climbs from the opening followed by Julie. They all look pretty banged up, bruised and cut.

MAC

What about your buddy?

RAYNES

He's gone.

MAC

(to Julie)

You' alright?

JULIE

I guess.

NEWMAN (O.S.)

Help! Gimme a hand.

They turn to the wrecked military craft.

Newman pulls Hernandez from the burning debris. Mac and Roland stumble to him and help him with the unconscious Hernandez. Newman bleeds and part of his uniform has been burned away.

ROLAND
Anybody alive in there?

Roland motions at the military craft. Mac sticks his head inside but quickly recoils. He shakes his head.

While the others are busy helping Newman, Julie stares at a black cloud that appears to be growing rapidly in size. It moves toward them.

JULIE
You guys?

Raynes sees it too. He squints his eyes.

RAYNES
Whoa.

JULIE
What is it?

RAYNES
That's a shockwave.

He backs away.

JULIE
Looks like it's coming right at us.

RAYNES
It is. Lady, we need to find some cover fast.

JULIE
(to the others)
Let's go! We've gotta get inside!

She points to the approaching shockwave. They see it. They quickly realize what is about to hit them and they all hurry into the nearest building. And then the shockwave hits.

INT. SERRANO RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM.

Sarah paces back and forth in front of the TV. The shockwave doesn't seem like it wants to slow down.

She spots something familiar at the bottom of the screen.

Sarah stares at it for a second or two. She realizes what she is looking at.

Home.

She turns to face the window. The black shockwave approaches rapidly. Sarah drops the phone.

SARAH

Jules.

The shockwave hits.

SMASH TO BLACK

END OF ACT FOUR
THE END