

MERIDIAN

Written by

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**START MUSIC: TRITONAL FEAT. CRISTINA SOTO - STILL WITH ME  
(SEVEN LIONS REMIX)**

The sounds of voices, like whispers in the air, speak biblical passages in Aramaic over one another almost too fast to comprehend. The sounds grow louder.

FADE IN:

EXT. PROVINCE OF KANSAS - INTERSTATE HIGHWAY - MORNING

Fog from a pond blankets the ground next to a vacant interstate highway. Scene

A girl's hand appears holding her rosary prayer beads. Dripping blood from her wrists steams in the cold morning air, soaking the item.

**SUPERIMPOSE: PROVINCE OF KANSAS, NORTH AMERICAN UNION, COMMON ERA 4, 2035 A.D.**

On the girl's side is a fresh blood stain, painting her ribs, which shows through her white shirt from inedia.

Her feet, covered in mud, stand at the edge of the pond.

She takes a step onto the surface of the pond. Her feet glow a bioluminescent blueish white.

She glances down at her reflection: dirty, bruised, exhibiting inedia. She'll never exist. All she's ever known.

This is HALEE LEANN ARNIT, 17 - a quiet, soft-spoken young girl with cat-like blue green eyes that mimic the exotic Orion nebula. Her elegant blonde hair would shine if she wasn't so dirty. HALEE IS HAVING A STIGMATA EXPERIENCE BUT DOESN'T KNOW WHY.

Blood droplets dissipate her reflection.

She quickly walks across the pond and onto the interstate.

A Dynacorp electric semi-truck appears through the thick fog.

INT. DYNACORP SEMI TRUCK - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

A man only seen from behind in a black hooded long sleeve jacket wearing black gloves shifts the semi truck into a higher gear via slapstick electric transmission and accelerates.

EXT. PROVINCE OF KANSAS INTERSTATE HIGHWAY - MORNING - DAY -

CONTINUOUS

She faces the oncoming semi-truck. She puts her arms out to either side as she closes her eyes.

HALEE

My Lord, take it from me.

Then, a bluish flash of light from behind her. A MAN, 30s, with a military buzz cut, appears, only seen from behind. He quickly wraps his arms around Halee and then...

Another flash. The two teleport out of frame, the semi-truck barely missing them.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY TUNNEL - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

**[0:13]** A black TESLA SUV enters a vacant highway as they pass a petrol station with petrol prices priced in DEN, digital exchange number, the World's reserve cryptocurrency, reading: **PETROL REGULAR 10.359 DEN, PETROL DIESEL 8.579 DEN.**

**SUPERIMPOSE: DAY 1, NORTH AMERICAN UNION, 2045 A.D., TEN YEARS LATER**

INT. HIGHWAY TUNNEL - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Its license plate reads: **ORION1**

EXT. TESLA SUV - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Private security CONTRACTORS look forward with eyes, almost childlike, through their electronic operators glasses.

On either passengers side, a set of twins, a short haired man, and a long haired man with a scar on his forehead.

A oncoming vehicle passes by in the opposite lane. The DRIVER looks dead ahead.

INT. TESLA SUV - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

**[0:41]** ANALYTICS DATA MOVES on their operators smart lenses as the vehicle passes.

INT. SUV - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

He wears an indigo star, an explosive military retirement award the size of an open hand, pierced into his bare chest.

A digital countdown clock on the star reads: **39:23:17:13:07**  
Seconds tick away.

A flash of light from the strobe of the tunnel reveals a hand of an OLD MAN which sits ready at a .45 caliber pistol.

Another flash. The McKee family coat of arms is displayed on the pistols safety grip.

Another flash. A Fruit of Life brand, previously cold branded, is revealed on the top of the old mans left wrist.

This is NOLAN ABLE MCKEE, 63 - a handsome, rugged, retired North American Union general, with an anarchical well-trimmed white beard.

On Nolan's lap sits a titanium case, handcuffed to his right wrist.

The driver of the vehicle views Nolan through his rear view mirror.

CAMERA ADJUSTS to DRIVERS POV

**[1:09]** Nolan's blood vessels illuminate through the drivers digital combat glasses. Nolan's heart beats slow and steady.

DRIVER (V.O.)

An artifact, a beating heart.

BACK TO SCENE

A tear drips from the drivers face.

**SUPERIMPOSE: DR. FRAX KATIE MCKEE, PRESIDENT, BRITEX, INC.**

This is FRAX CONRAD MCKEE, 23 - Nolan's oldest son, chiseled features, stoic, who would pass as Swede if not for his North American accent.

FRAX (V.O.)

He called it a time lock and wasn't a fan of monuments. Few had known of a procedure to expire one's vessel, to be the first to carry the indigo star awarded by the North American Union army and built by Britex Incorporated which I was stood to inherit.

EXT. SUV - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

PRAK KATIE MCKEE, 19, energetic playboy, and PROK OSCAR MCKEE, 19, quiet, reserved who wears glasses year round, Nolans identical twin sons, sharing the same physical attributes as Frax, sit on either side of their father.

Prak's forehead scar is the only physical difference between two.

PRAK  
Thirty seconds to zone.

INT. SUV - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Prok spits his chewing gum out of the window.

PROK  
Lock and load, intel says it's hot.

FRAX (V.O.)  
**[1:37]** My father had taught me that a woman's body was a conduit, the purpose for the device. Said a case was given to him by a J-ROD, a human traveler in time and that only its keeper would know its purpose.

PRAK  
(to Prok)  
A thousand color bit says I get more frags than you.

PROK  
Make it two. You're on.

FRAX (V.O.)  
Upon this earth we built an Army of Peacekeepers to prepare for emergency intervention to what would come. We were Guardians of the Sacred Knowledge with the creed of protecting the innocence of our World, a return to the Ancients. And let us begin, we are,... the Order of Light.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The SUV exits the tunnel.

INT. SUV - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

**[2:12]** Small arms fire peppers the bullet proof windshield of the vehicle.

FRAX  
CONTACT!

Frax slams on the brakes.

EXT. SUV - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The vehicle SLIDES to a STOP.

A CORPORATE SIGN on a nearby BUILDING reads: **BRITEX, INC.**

A corporate logo on their Z1 CONCEPT ASSAULT RIFLES also reads: **BRITEX, INC.**

TINK! TINK! TINK! The sons quickly EXIT the vehicle as they draw their weapons, using the doors as cover from incoming small arms fire.

Two RED SHIELD ENEMY TARGETS appear as they run at Prok, FIRING their weapons.

Prok's eyes dart at the HUD combat analytics. He locates the targets through his digital combat glasses.

PROK  
TWO HOSTILES AT THREE O'CLOCK!

Prok fires his weapon, killing the militants.

Frax gets held down behind the drivers door.

FRAX  
(to Prak)  
BROTHER, SMOKE THAT FUCKER!

Prak scans the night for targets. An ENEMY TARGET lights up on his combat shades.

PRAK  
I GOT HIM!

Prak fires at the enemy target, instantly killing him.

PRAK (CONT'D)  
TARGET EXPIRED!

FRAX  
LET'S MOVE!

The brothers form a protective formation around Nolan as he exits the vehicle.

EXT. BRITEX, INC. - PARKING LOT - NIGHT - LATER - CONTINUOUS

Nolan walks at a fast pace carrying the titanium case. We see that the case carries the engraftment: **P+ORION**

The twins scan for further threats.

PRAK  
Clear left.

PROK  
Clear right.

The group reaches the main entrance to the building. Frax presses his index finger onto an electronic reader. The doors open.

INT. BRITEX, INC. - HALLWAY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

At the end of the hallway sits a FEMALE SECRETARY, 20s. She greets Nolan with a smile.

SECRETARY  
(to Nolan)  
Not a bad entrance for a chief executive officer.

NOLAN  
You can quote me our stock price in the morning.

SECRETARY  
I will do that. Congratulations on your early retirement, General McKee.

NOLAN  
Thank you. Has the campus been cleared of all hostiles?

SECRETARY  
Deploying lady bug drones now.

She touches her DISPLAY.

EXT. BRITEX, INC. - ROOFTOP - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

FOUR QUADCOPTER DRONES, equipped with weapon systems, launch into the air.

INT. BRITEX, INC. - HALLWAY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The secretary takes a glance at the brothers as they put their weapons in a glass display cabinet.

SECRETARY

I see that your sons are growing into fine young men. Have you thought to father more?

NOLAN

No, maim.

SECRETARY

Well, the offer is open.

NOLAN

I found my carrier long before you were born, dear. I suggest you proposition a younger man with the gift of life. Two of my boys are without a wife.

FRAX

I don't have the time for women, I put in too many hours in the circuit.

SECRETARY

Well, then, there's always enough time if you need a hot romance for the press. So then, that leaves Prak.

(to Prak)

I've heard you're quite the playboy, never committing to any serious relationships.

PRAK

(laughing)

Textbook.

SECRETARY

I see.

NOLAN

(to secretary)

That will be all, thank you.



SECRETARY

You're most welcome.

The men exit the hallway.

INT. BRITEX, INC. - CREATIVE LABS - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Nolan and his sons enter the weapons design lab. Disassembled weapons lay on multiple TABLES throughout the room. Their top weapons designer MALAK, 50s, greets them with a British accent.

MALAK

(to Nolan)

Good to see your heart is still  
beating, sir!

NOLAN

Has the device been compromised?

Malak gets out a scanning device and scans Nolan.

MALAK

You look clean. As your lead  
designer, I must advise you to try  
and relax. You're fasting on  
anhydrous gold for God's sake. The  
Egyptians would be proud of you  
military and your theories.

FRAX

Oorah! That's why we make our own  
weapons.

NOLAN

I will complete the rite of  
passage.

MALAK

A rite of passage into what I might  
ask?

FRAX

Vedanta, the end of all knowing.

PRAK

Pure abstraction, the fundamental  
level of reality.

NOLAN

In Vedic texts, it is known as  
Satori.

(MORE)

NOLAN (CONT'D)

I will become everything that I am  
including our stock price.

MALAK

(to Nolan)

Well, it comes with great honor to  
stand beside you now my friend,  
executive, and fellow soldier in a  
time of such challenging conflict.

NOLAN

You as well.

(to sons)

Get some rest tonight boys, that  
will be all.

The men exit the hallway.

FRAX

No sleep tonight, Father, our  
African business needs a keynote  
address from an heir.

NOLAN

You must rest from the long hours  
of the circuit Frax, there are some  
things you will not understand  
until you become a Father.

FRAX

Thank you, Father.

NOLAN

You are apart of the first  
generation of the most beautiful  
minds on the planet. You're in good  
company. You're never alone

Prak heads for the exit of the room.

PROK

(to Prak)

Oh, and brother.

PRAK

What?

PROK

That was two frags to one.

PRAK

You're right. Here.

Prak transfers 2,000 Order of Light Colonial Color Bit using his wrist watch. Prok's watch chic chings.

PROKS WATCH  
Account sync granted.

PROK  
Why, thank you, Sir. That's some mighty bit.

PRAK  
Yeah, you can spend it on your girl. Keep it wild, bro.

PROK  
Will do.

INT. BOSE ESTATE - HALLWAY - DAY

Sounds of classical music echos from a closed room at the end of the hallway.

Fine art and other antiques line the hallway, like something you would see in a royal palace.

A BUTLER carries a serving tray of soup as he approaches the door.

**SUPERIMPOSE: TREATY 9 CONFERENCE, EUROPEAN UNION, 2045 A.D.**

He enters ENTERS the door and begins serving soup.

INT. BOSE ESTATE - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

A round table of nine MEN and a WOMAN is set for royalty. A MAN sips wine amongst the hum of chatter. taps on a wine glass quiet the room.

COUNCIL MEMBER 1  
The council is in session.

We see the Order of the Red Shields MAIN COUNCIL, a group of seven male FINANCIERS, 60's, each sitting behind their designated continental union labels. The council's leader, LARS DE BOSE, 60's, shares a grin with his son, Interstet operative ALEXANDER DE BOSE, 30's, Beside Alexander sits HALEE ARNIT, 26. She could be anything, a secretary, an accountant. Alexander and Lars speak with English accents.

LARS  
Let us begin. There has been exciting news indeed.

COUNCIL MEMBER 2

Yes?

LARS

Yes. A new strategy has come to light, one to rid old ways of thinking for more... aggressive policies.

COUNCIL MEMBER 3

And to whom do we owe the honor of such a strategy?

ALEXANDER

As you are all aware, I have led our intelligence network Interstet for some years now and with an aging Father, I am set to succeed him as the councils leader.

COUNCIL MEMBER 4

Has there been a vote on this?

LARS

The fruit makes elections. I can assure you my son will perform his duty. The people have yet to discover that their world is our finest stage.

ALEXANDER

With that being said, Interstet has devised a way to secure the World's remaining energy reserves,...

Alexander motions to Halee.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

..., with the help of our lovely operative miss Arnit of course, to be used at our disposal, requiring only one action.

COUNCIL MEMBER 1

And just how long would this plan take to implement?

(to Halee)

What do you advise, darling?

HALEE

Counselman Alexander has expressed interest in the remaining energy serves.

(MORE)

HALEE (CONT'D)

Our analysts suggest we can we can secure them in three months,... or less assuming there is agreement among the council. We can use the DEN, our greatest tool, within ten days time.

COUNCIL MEMBER 2

Such opportunity exists in our time. And what action do you speak of? There must be a panic to create confusion.

ALEXANDER

The invention of the digital exchange number was quite innovative indeed, a noble task for Red Shield quants. It allowed for maximum control of the unions with minimal resistance. By raising the DEN's interest rate to twenty five percent, we can control a deflationary collapse of the worlds currency supply, allowing the Red Shield army to perform strategic military strikes, starting in the oil rich territories of the Asian Union, all under the watchful guidance of Interstet.

COUNCIL MEMBER 3

And what of the light?

HALEE

They are no match for our forces.

LARS

Or our leadership. We relaxed the territories, dissolving the nations for this very moment gentlemen. The people have yet to discover that their world is our finest stage.

Halee excuses herself.

HALEE

Please, excuse me for a moment.

Alexander gently grabs Halee's hand.

ALEXANDER

(to Halee)

Take your time, dear.

Halee exits the room.

INT. BOSE ESTATE - BATHROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Rolling back her business sleeves, we see stigamta marks on her wrists. Halee washes her face and hands. Her HAND reaches into her shirt revealing a necklace locket. She opens it. tears begin to drip down her face as she stares at it.

EXT. FRAX'S RESIDENCE - MORNING

Frax jogs while listening to financial news in Mandarin over sunglasses earbuds.

NEWS REPORTER

(In Mandarin with English subtitles)

Our private security index has doubled in value after last night's successful counter attack by our index leader Britex Incorporated.

SUPERIMPOSE: **DAY 3, 2045 A.D.**

He arrives at the front door of his home.

A WOMAN sits on a red racing motorcycle and observes Frax as he enters his home. She is dressed in full red leathers with a red feathered Spartan motorcycle helmet.

INT. FRAX'S HOME - MORNING - LATER - CONTINUOUS

Frax completes his morning routine:

KITCHEN. Frax dips into a jar, labeled spirilina, to complete an organic smoothie for breakfast.

BATHROOM. The shower water hits his upper back. On it, a large tattoo from one shoulder blade to the other of Metatron's Cube. Financial news of the Asian exchange plays in Mandarin on a mirror screen inside the shower.

NEWS REPORTER

(In Mandarin with English subtitles)

In a press statement, the company insisted it would invest the gains into the African Union, the last Union to resolve it's conflicts.

BEDROOM. Frax sits in meditation posture and begins to slow his breathe. He begins his mantra.

FRAX (V.O.)  
 It is said that a Zen Buddhist  
 master can stop all thought in ten  
 breathes,... the gap.  
 (slowly)  
 So hum. So hum. So hum.

Suddenly, the homes artificial intelligence speaks with a female British accent. This is BLAIR.

FRAX (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 And here the voice of an Angel that  
 has none of them.

BLAIR  
 Sir, security threat detected.

Frax opens his eyes.

FRAX  
 Asses risk.

HOME A.I.  
 It appears to be a hack with an  
 attached cable.

FRAX  
 Can you verify the source of the  
 sender?

HOME A.I.  
 Negative.

FRAX  
 Bring it up.

The A.I. interface materializes on the wall in front of Frax.

HOME A.I.  
 Shall I contact security control  
 for you, sir?

FRAX  
 No, that won't be necessary. Open  
 and read cable.

HOME A.I.  
 The cable is entitled Meridian,  
 eyes only. A familiar term?

FRAX

It's the name of the family trust,  
not expected to mature for another  
year. Please, continue.

HOME A.I.

(reading)

I am Anja, the one who sees.  
Monetary collapse is coming.

The home A.I. Then displays an attached graph of the  
collapsing currency supply in front of Frax.

HOME A.I. (CONT'D)

In the Asian Union, it will  
begin, ... end message.

FRAX

My God.

(to A.I.)

BLAIR, contact Father and schedule  
a hunt, also seek a confirmation of  
data source from the GIS.

HOME A.I

At your wishes, Sir.

EXT. BRITEX, INC. HQ - GAME RESERVE - DAY

Championship bloodline ENGLISH SETTER BIRD DOGS hunt with  
excitement. Frax walks alongside Nolan. They call out  
commands to the dogs comms.

FRAX

This will starve every nation of  
it's liberties. I have informed the  
Global Intelligence Service of the  
concern.

NOLAN

Are you certain of this  
information, son?

They shoot at a cubby flush of quail. The dogs fetch the  
birds.

Frax brings up a graph, showing a collapse in the DEN  
currency supply.

FRAX

Yes, father. Look at the graph of  
the DEN currency supply.



NOLAN

Who is behind this?

FRAX

Cui prodest scelus is fecit. For whom the crime advances, he has done it. It is of the Red Shield's design. The House of de Bose has waited for the energy reserves to become threatened by shortages. This is all they need to do their bidding.

NOLAN

The monetary collapse begins. I have feared this day would come for some time. A military strike is immanent and this threat must be contained. I will seek a declaration of war from the president of the North American Union, a man who has never favored the money changers.

FRAX

Father, let the light go alone. We will smoke these parasites.

NOLAN

Son, you will need a sizeable force. There are some things you won't understand until you become a father

FRAX

Then it is my time to lead the order of light into an advisory position over the North American Union army.

NOLAN

Yes. You have been trained well, son. Have you notified your brothers?

FRAX

I will inform them in the morning.

INT. PRAK'S RESIDENCE - BEDROOM - MORNING

Prak wakes up next to a pink haired WOMAN, 20's, his latest tease, by the sound of a phone ring. He pick up his cell as he walks into the bathroom.

INT. PRAK'S RESIDENCE - BATHROOM - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

Prak runs the sink.

PRAK

(into phone)

Yeah. Are you certain, brother? Has the academy been notified?

(beat)

Okay, then. It is our time. For the light.

Prak hangs up his cell and washes his face. He stares at himself in the mirror, touching his forehead scar.

**START MUSIC: MISTERWIVES - REFLECTIONS (MILKMAN REMIX)**

Off-screen, THE SOUNDS OF ROARING FANS, growing louder.

INT. SIMULATION ARENA - NIGHT - 2040 A.D. - CONTINUOUS

We hear the ROAR of crowds of FANS in a combat simulation ARENA. This is pro sports in 2040.

**SUPERTITLE: STRIKE LEAGUE SIMULATIONS WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP GAME, 5 YEARS EARLIER**

Frax, 16, his brothers, 13, along with two female TEAMMATES, 16, huddle behind an entry gate to the arena. A REFEREE approaches them.

REFEREE

Team Britex incorporated, you're up!

The boys scan the crowd.

FRAX

Where is father?

PROK

I don't know.

Prak spots a GIRL.

PRAK

Hey Prok, your omega is watching.

Prok stares into the crowd at REBECCA STILLWATER, 15, along with her female FRIEND, 16.

REBECCA  
 (to friend)  
 There's Prok.  
 (sighs)  
 My one and only prime alpha.

FRIEND  
 He's cute. How do you tell them  
 apart?

REBECCA  
 It's easy, Prak never talks to me.

PROK  
 She came tonight, said if we win,  
 she'll accept my name.

PRAK  
 Marriage for performance?

PROK  
 Acceptance for a challenge. She's a  
 top cadet at the academy. Her  
 father won't let her compete in the  
 games, says he doesn't want her  
 involved in any recruitment offers.

Frax spots the distraction.

FRAX  
 Everyone needs a sponsor but enough  
 of that. Focus on our solve set.  
 One more game and we're top picks.

PROK  
 I modeled this sim three times!

ARENA ANNOUNCER  
 Thirty seconds to game.

An Irish COACH, male, 30's, approaches the team.

COACH  
 Alright, lads. FIGHT LIKE THE  
FUCKIN' IRISH! FRAG 'EM BETWEEN THE  
EYES!

FRAX  
 Okay, lets do a comm check. Team,  
 sound off!

TEAMMATE 1  
 I'm ready!

She hits the helmet in front of her.

TEAMMATE 2

Ready!

She does the same and so on.

PRAK

Ready!

PROK

Ready and steady!

FRAX

Okay, I'm ready! GO IN 3,... 2,...  
1,...

The game bell rings like a 1930's firehouse bell.

FRAX (CONT'D)

..., EXECUTE!

**[1:20]** The team bursts through the entrance gate. Paint ball rounds spatter the surroundings.

The team splits off, taking cover behind arena obstacles.

Frax locks on to an opposing teammate.

FRAX (CONT'D)

Target acquired!

He fires his weapon, downing the target.

FRAX (CONT'D)

Target expired!

Teammate 1 and 2 join up behind cover.

TEAMMATE 1

(into headset)

Flank left!

Prok ducks behind cover.

PROK

(into headset)

Left? No! The model shows right!

Teammate 2 exhausts a clip and reloads her weapon.

TEAMMATE 2

(to teammate 1)

Forget the boys! Let's go for it!

TEAMMATE 1

Okay!

The two girls run towards the left side of the course.

PRAK

Wait!

FRAX

Shit.

Teammate 1 gets hit and falls to the ground. Teammate 2 continues to run down course.

PROK

Operator down!

Teammate 2 gets hit and falls to the ground.

PRAK

We lost another!

FRAX

Okay! Time to regroup! Stick to the model! Flank right on my mark! Go!

The brothers run towards the right side of the course, firing as they run. Prak shoots an opposing teammate.

PRAK

Target expired!

The boys take cover.

FRAX

Okay. There are only a few left.  
What do you guys want to do?

Prak and Prok look at each other with a grin.

PRAK

Grenades!

PROK

Grenades!

The twins throw two paint ball grenades towards the opposing team. The grenades explode, taking out two opposing team members.

FRAX

Got em!

PRAK

I'm going for the flag! Cover me!

Frax and Prok lay down covering fire. The remaining opposing teammate gets held down from the fire.

Prak runs towards the flag but trips and falls, hitting his forehead on an obstacle. He starts to bleed.

PRAK (CONT'D)

Medic!

Prok runs to Prak, putting pressure on his wound.

PRAK (CONT'D)

I can still fight! I can still fight! Let me up!

PROK

Stay down brother.

FRAX (INTO MIC)

Prok, let's run a Tesla three!

PROK

Tesla three! Tesla three!

TEAMMATE 1

What's that?

PROK

(to Prak)

That makes you safety. Mount up soldier!

FRAX (INTO MIC)

Kill your mic! Study the code! He's not hit! He can still shoot!

Prok aims his rifle in a ground position.

Frax runs towards the flag, shootiung the remaining opposing teammate. Frax takes the flag and holds it up to the crowd. The twins throw their eye protection in the crowd. The crowd cheers.

ARENA ANNOUNCER

That's game!

INT. BRITEX INC. HQ - NOLAN'S EXECUTIVE OFFICE - NIGHT - 2040 A.D.

North American Union Army DELTA Awards line the walls.

An antique M4 carbine rifle is displayed in a glass gun display cabinet.

Nolan has a serious look on his face as he stares at a business card taken from a new titanium briefcase lying open on a table.

The back of the card reads: **NOLAN**

A MAN, 30s, with a full head of white hair styled into a faux hawk, only seen from behind, stands on the opposite side of the table. Nolan closes the briefcase and salutes the man.

NOLAN  
(saluting)  
For the Light.

Nolan takes the case and exits the room.

EXT. BRITEX INC HEADQUARTERS - PARKING LOT - NIGHT -  
CONTINUOUS

Nolan's feet walk at a fast pace towards his vehicle as he carries the case. Frax parks his SUV next to his fathers vehicle. The brothers exit the vehicle.

FRAX  
Father! We didn't see you in the crowd.

The boys hug their father.

NOLAN  
I had other business to take care of. What were your results?

FRAX  
We won, Sir.

NOLAN  
I'm delighted.

Nolan touches the bandage on Prak's forehead.

NOLAN (CONT'D)  
Prak, your forehead.

PRAK  
Tripped. It's just a combat scrape.

NOLAN  
Well, you will wear it with honor.

The boys notice the briefcase.

FRAX

What does Orion mean?

NOLAN

It is our new trajectory, Son, our optimum trajectory.

FRAX

For our family?

NOLAN

For our World.

FRAX

What's in the case?

NOLAN

You boys will learn in time. Let's take a break from the city to celebrate your victory. I will pick your mother up along the way.

FRAX

Sounds good to me!

EXT. SHANNON PLACE - DRIVEWAY - DAY - 2040 A.D.

A sign, painted with a four leaf clover, swings in the wind. The sign reads: **SHANNON PLACE**

SUPERTITLE: **SHANNON PLACE, OZARKS, NAU, 2040 A.D.**

EXT. SHANNON PLACE - FRONT YARD - DAY 2040 A.D. - CONTINUOUS

Nolan cuts the head off of a copperhead snake with a shovel in the front yard.

NOLAN

Fuckin' snakes.

INT. SHANNON PLACE - HOME - DAY - 2040 A.D. - CONTINUOUS

The Cajun French DR. KATIE ANN MCKEE, 40's, Nolan's wife, slowly sips a cup of tea as she stirs a pot of gumbo. She stares out of the living room window at her sons as they race dirt bikes in the freshly cut fields.

Nolan enters the property and takes a deep breath into his nostrils. He adjusts a championship trophy above the fireplace. A tear drips from his eye.



KATIE

Honey, is there something troubling you?

NOLAN

I fear that one day, our boys will have to go to war.

KATIE

What war are you referring to?

NOLAN

There will be no change without conflict, the trouble from which has yet to be discovered.

(beat)

You spoil them up and give them back.

KATIE

Well, with a Father like yourself, our sons be safe, dear. Have some gumbo, it will calm your nerves.

NOLAN

Thank you, sweetheart.

KATIE

I will grab the boys.

EXT. SHANNON PLACE - FIELDS - DAY - 2040 A.D. - CONTINUOUS

Dirt bike engines roar as the brothers race through the fields. Prak cuts Prok off and parks at the finish line. Prok pulls up, quickly getting off his dirt bike while it is still moving.

PROK

(to Prak)

You fucking cut me off, asshole!

PRAK

Well start racing like a man instead of a girl!

Prok throws his helmet at Prak.

PROK

Fuck you, Prak!

Prok gets up in Prak's face.

PRAK

What the fuck are you going to do  
about it?

Frax pulls up on his dirt bike. Prak looks over to Frax.

FRAX

Guys! Save the aggression for the  
games!

Prok punches Prak in the face while he looks at Frax. The  
twin brothers start fighting.

FRAX (CONT'D)

Shit.

Frax gets off his bike and approaches the fight with the  
intent to break it up but gets hit with an elbow from Prak  
and joins the fight. Katie sees the fight from a distance.

KATIE

Boys, break it up now!

She walks up to the fight in a hurry and starts pulling the  
brothers apart.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Break it up!

PROK

He fucking started it!

PRAK

He fucking hit me, mom!

KATIE

Prok McKee, you get in the house  
right now!

PROK

But, Mom-

KATIE

Now!

PRAK

(to Prok)

Yeah, run away.

Prak gets a slap from Mother Katie.

KATIE

Stop it Prak! You too! Go!

Prak and Prok walk up to the house.

KATIE (CONT'D)  
Frax, dinner's ready. You can tell  
your father what happened.

FRAX  
Okay, Mother.

EXT. SHANNON PLACE - FRONT PORCH - LATER - CONTINUOUS

Nolan and the boys are all urinating off the front porch  
after dinner. The grass in front of the porch is dead from  
all the years of leisure urination.

NOLAN  
You boys know we're going to have a  
quail and pheasant farm here one  
day.

PRAK  
When, Dad?

NOLAN  
One day. It's a dream between a  
father and his Sons.

The men finish.

NOLAN (CONT'D)  
You boys want to do some fishing in  
Black Pond this evening?

FRAX  
Sure.  
(beat)  
Dad?

NOLAN  
Yes, Son.

FRAX  
Why do they call it Black Pond?

NOLAN  
Well Son, there used to be a land  
owner by the name of Howell that  
ran a wood mill on the pond. The  
mill produced black refuse that  
drained into the pond, thereby  
giving it its name.

FRAX

How long ago was that?

NOLAN

Over two hundred years ago.

PRAK

Wow! What happened to the mill owner, Dad?

NOLAN

They say he just disappeared one day. Left the mill and everything. There is an old folklore legend that claims he buried Indian gold around the pond.

PROK

Gold?

NOLAN

Yes, Son, gold, stolen from the confederates.

FRAX

But why did he leave?

NOLAN

I don't know.

PRAK

Can we dig for it? Can we?

NOLAN

(laughing)

Yes, Son, you can.

PRAK

Yes!

NOLAN

Be sure to share it with me, okay?

PRAK

Okay, dad, I will. Let's go grab some shovels, Prok! We're gonna be rich!

PROK

Okay!

The twins run into the garage.

EXT. AFRICAN VILLAGE - DAY - 2004

NOLAN, 23, new DELTA Team 6 Special Operations Unit. Arrives at a village check point with supplies. He is military. He is here to assist humanitarian workers.

**SUPERTITLE: LAGOS, NIGERIA, 2004 A.D.**

Petroleum Engineer Dr. Katie Ann Dupre, 23, a spitfire of a Cajun Passes out battery fans and bottled water. Nolan parks his cargo truck next to the scene. Children swarm them. Nolan parks. Katie climbs the cargo truck to unlock the gate. Nolan joins her on top of the vehicle. Nolan exits the vehicle.

NOLAN

(to Katie)

Are you the Gumbo Ma'am putting my soldiers to sleep after missions?

Katie smiles. His father was her mentor.

KATIE

I trained under your Father, the professor during my post doc and never thought I've seen a better soldier deserving of a good wait.

NOLAN

I eat once a day, three pounds, and anything without a heartbeat.

KATIE

(in Cajun French)

There are many benefits of having the same woman cook you breakfast every morning. Along with other ways of sharing pleasure.

Katie in unaware Nolan knows French.

NOLAN

(in French)

And father informed me of your dirty mouth.

They open the gate and begin to hand cases of water. They join the operation on the ground. An African child pushes his way through the crowd. The African child extends a plastic flashlight to Nolan.

AFRICAN CHILD  
Mister, Mister, it no work.

Nolan takes the batteries out into his hand and stares at them with a deep gaze.

INT. PRESIDENTIAL RESIDENCE - OFFICE ROOM - DAY

A private meeting with Nolan, his sons, and North American Union president COOPER STILES, 60s. President Stiles takes a sip of scotch.

**SUPERIMPOSE: NAU PRESIDENT COOPER STILES OFFICE, DAY 13, 2045 A.D.**

NOLAN  
(to president Stiles)  
Dear friend, we meet again.

President Stiles takes a glance at the indigo star with a smile.

PRESIDENT STILES  
A shame your presence is only temporary general McKee. Our past memories fighting together are very fond. There hasn't been a major conflict in over forty years.

NOLAN  
Thank you. I've considered you a brother, Cooper, since were a small grunt outfit based in Northern Africa.

PRESIDENT STILES  
Your Sons have become fine young men. My daughter Claire would take interest indeed. The little thing has always had a fascination with boys from the light.

NOLAN  
I see.

President Stiles gazes out the window at the crowd of busy press.

PRESIDENT STILES  
Did I hear incorrectly the talk of your son Prak showing interest in the senate?

PRAK

No, Sir. That is correct.

PRESIDENT STILES

Well, I wish you well, Son.  
Remember, you must show tolerance  
and patience for the opposition and  
run a strong campaign.

PRAK

And from the Kingdom of Light, we  
are very grateful to have the North  
American Union as such a suitable  
ally. Thank you, Mr. President, I  
am eager for the challenge.

PRESIDENT STILES

So, why did you request this  
meeting today?

NOLAN

We have discovered an immanent  
threat of the Red Shield's design.

President Stiles slams his fist on the presidential smart  
desk, digital waves follow his aggression.

PRESIDENT STILES

The money changers! What have the  
snakes done now?

FRAX

Mr. President, they are engineering  
a deflationary collapse of the DEN  
cryptocurrency.

PRESIDENT STILES

That's a classified cable our  
intelligence received this morning.  
The M3 currency supply collapsed  
and the nations dissolved leading  
the Worlds quants to architect the  
digital exchange number. We were  
fools to allow them to control it.  
I always knew there was volatility  
with the DEN. Our traders are  
always a second ahead of the rest  
of the world. I much favor the  
Lights color bit myself.

FRAX

Yes, Sir, color bit functions as an  
AEGC, an autonomous ethically  
guided cryptocurrency.

PRESIDENT STILES

The DEN has put the World into a  
hundred trillion of itself in debt.

FRAX

To whom? Fiat will never rule this  
Earth.

PRESIDENT STILES

It is a time of a new Rome my Son.  
It is up to you boys to bring the  
World the knowledge that built it  
for it will build a new World.

A GIS CASE OFFICER knocks on the door.

PRESIDENT STILES (CONT'D)

Yes, enter.

The GIS case officer whispers into his ear.

GIS CASE OFFICER

Mr. President, intel came in.

PRESIDENT STILES

It's relevance?

GIS CASE OFFICER

It's top water. We've spotted a  
sudden advancement of Red Shield  
forces.

PRESIDENT STILES

Bring it up.

The GIS case officer brings up a satellite image on a wall  
display.

PRESIDENT STILES (CONT'D)

Where was this image taken?

GIS CASE OFFICER

Over the oil rich territories of  
the Asian Union.

PRESIDENT STILES

They will siphon off what is left  
for military use leaving nothing to  
the worlds people.

NOLAN

There should have never been two  
standing armies left on the Earth.  
This was inevitable.



President Stiles gets up and looks out the window.

PRESIDENT STILES

The only option is war. I will seek a declaration from the senate tonight. Who will lead our army into victory?

(to Nolan)

General, who is your successor?

NOLAN

A have a top operator under my command.

FRAX

Operator Tyler Taylor.

NOLAN

Yes, Son. Your old colleague. I have confidence in his performance.

FRAX

I agree. I will approach him with the matter.

PRESIDENT STILES

(to Frax)

And I assume you will lead the order of light to assist us?

FRAX

Yes, Mr. President. We will serve as advisers during this conflict.

PRESIDENT STILES

So be it. That is all gentlemen.

The McKee's exit the room.

INT. PRESIDENTIAL RESIDENCE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The men enter the hallway.

FRAX

Father, after you are gone, from whom am I to seek guidance?

NOLAN

I suggest meeting with the GIS director Patrick. He is an old friend whose wisdom will guide you through any troubles.

(MORE)

NOLAN (CONT'D)

Have your secretary schedule a meeting for you today.

FRAX

Thank you.

PROK

Well, that was interesting.

FRAX

It was indeed. Are you guys deer hunting this year to blow off some steam?

PROK

Naw, I'm spending time with the wife.

PRAK

I'm too busy.

FRAX

Okay, then. I will invite Tyler and his wife.

PROK

You think he'll accept?

FRAX

I know he will.

PRAK

Where can you find him nowadays?

FRAX

Not sure, he's a pretty busy guy.

INT. MILITARY HELO CRAFT - NIGHT

Explosive wires dangle off of a MAN's, 20s, explosive vest.

He positions himself in the center of the helo craft.

Battle worn SOLDIERS of both sexes, 20s, sit on either side looking forward.

MANS POV

The man grasps a detonator in his right hand.

MAN

(in JS)

You boys ready to ride?

SOLDIERS

OORAH!

The man presses the detonator.

A white flash with a high pitch ring.

MORPH TO-

INT. VESSEL EXTENSION TANK - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

MANS POV

Sounds of an underwater breather. Fogged images of scientists appear outside, their voices murmuring through the tank.

BACK TO SCENE

EXT. VESSEL EXTENSION TANK - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

A scientist scans the vitals of the man.

SCIENTIST 1

(to Scientist 2)

Asset recovery and life extension sync complete. That's a big drone.

SCIENTIST 2

Only our biggest make unit thirteen.

SCIENTIST 1

What is his certainty of identity?

Scientist 2 flips through his notepad.

SCIENTIST 2

DELTA operator Tyler Taylor, second in cognitive speed only to his fiancée, doctor Adrienne Jaymes Stones, another operator of DELTA unit thirteen.

SCIENTIST 1

Well, let's pop him. He has some stones to move.

EXT. GREAT TEMPLE OF OSIRIS - ABYDOS EGYPT - DAY - LATER -  
COONTINUOUS

A laser burns the Flower of Life symbol into a temple stone  
in a single burst.

**SUPERIMPOSE: DELTA OPERATION OSIRIS, ABYDOS, EGYPT, COMMON  
ERA 4, 4,000 B.C.**

Shirtless DELTA super soldier Tyler Taylor carries the burnt  
stone with the help of another SUPER SOLDIER, 20s. A DELTA  
tattoo is shown on his upper left shoulder. Tyler's military  
phone rings.

TYLER  
Hey, hold up.

The two stop walking with the large temple stone.

SUPER SOLDIER  
Drop.

The two drop the heavy stone. The caller ID reads: **FRAX,  
COMMON ERA 4, 2045 A.D.**

TYLER (INTO PHONE)  
Yeah!

FRAX (OVER PHONE)  
Tyler, I've got good news for you,  
buddy. They're placing you as  
general.

TYLER  
Hey! Really?  
(beat)  
Of course I'll accept, it'll make  
that old man proud.  
(beat)  
Yeah, I can be there. Sure thing.  
I'll talk to you later. Bye bye.

Tyler hangs up his cell phone.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
(to super soldier)  
Got to go.

INT. SHANNON PLACE HOME - BASEMENT - DAY

DELTA operator, DR. ADRIANNE JAYMES STONES, 19, Tyler's  
fiance, stands by her disassembled M4 carbine rifle laying on  
the table.

FRAX

(re: M4)

The M4 carbine rifle. Such an antique. My father has one just like it.

ADRIANNE

It helped form the African union. It was left to me by my great-grandfather.

FRAX

Would I know him?

ADRIANNE

(grins)

You might.

TYLER

(to Amanda)

Baby, set it.

ADRIANNE

DELTA, set!

Adrianne assumes starting posture, legs shoulder width apart.

ADRIANNE (CONT'D)

Weapon construct! Go!

Adrianne rapidly assembles her rifle. She's done this before.

She inspects her works.

ADRIANNE (CONT'D)

Discount double check! Check that shit out, son!

FRAX

What language is she speaking?

TYLER

It's a operators protocol called descriptive engineering language for technical advisory.

FRAX

DELTA, like the organization.

TYLER

Yes.

FRAX

Did she learn it in the military?

TYLER  
She wrote it.

INT. SHANNON PLACE - DEER BLIND - MORNING - LATER -  
CONTINUOUS

Frax sits in his deer blind, scanning the fields for potential targets.

EXT. SHANNON PLACE - FIELD - DAY - CONTINUOUS

A buck walks out into the field.

INT. SHANNON PLACE - DEER BLIND - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Frax spots the deer. He aims his rifle.

FRAX  
(whispering)  
Give me something good to eat, may  
the gods bless this holy meat.

Frax begins to squeeze the trigger.

ANJA (V.O.)  
Remember the day of your split.

He hesitates as he looks up from his scope.

INT. UNMARKED VAN - OZARKS - DAY - 2027 A.D. - CONTINUOUS

Two Red Shield HENCHMEN, 30s, follow an 1965 international harvester pickup truck down a country highway in an unmarked van.

**SUPERIMPOSE: BLACK POND TOWNSHIP, OZARKS, 2027 A.D.**

Rookie Interstet operative Halee Leann Arnit, 18, sits in the back seat, her right hand ready at her firearm. A necklace locket is revealed from underneath her shirt. Tears drip down her face from underneath her sunglasses as she stares at it. She quickly wipes them away.

AGENT 1  
(to Agent 2)  
Interstet calls this kid the  
anomaly.

AGENT 2

I wonder why? He's not the only son  
of a general.

AGENT ARNIT

Not just any General, the General.

AGENT 1

The council shouldn't have sent a  
woman to do a man's job.

AGENT ARNIT

Then that is what both of you are  
doing here.

AGENT 2

What's your age girl?

AGENT ARNIT

Legal,... and taken.

INT. INTERNATIONAL PICKUP TRUCK - OZARKS - DAY - 2027 A.D. -  
CONTINUOUS

Frax, 12, drives down a country highway hauling a truck load  
of black walnuts with best friend Tyler, 12, while listening  
to the radio.

EXT. WOODS - BLACK POND TOWNSHIP - DAY - 2027 A.D. -  
CONTINUOUS

A persimmon tree gently sways in the wind. A persimmon falls  
to the forest floor.

FRAX (V.O.)

In the Tao of physics, an object is  
defined as both a deed,...

A deer eats the persimmon from the forest floor. A crackle in  
the woods. The deer scans the woods for threats. Another  
crackle.

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

..., and an event.

An owl suddenly takes flight from a tree branch.

The spooked deer takes off running.

EXT. COUNTRY HIGHWAY - OZARKS - DAY - 2027 A.D. - CONTINUOUS

A minivan drives down the road.

EXT. WOODS - OZARKS - DAY - 2027 A.D. - CONTINUOUS

The deer continues running. Heavy breathes.

INT. INTERNATIONAL PICKUP TRUCK - OZARKS - DAY - 2027 A.D. - CONTINUOUS

Frax spot the minivan driving in the opposite direction.

INT. MINIVAN - OZARKS - DAY - 2027 A.D. - CONTINUOUS

A WOMAN sings a children's song with her DAUGHTER, 3, who sits in a car seat.

INT. WOODS - OZARKS - DAY - 2027 A.D. - CONTINUOUS

The deer continues running. More heavy breathes.

INT. MINIVAN - OZARKS - DAY - 2027 A.D. - CONTINUOUS

The deer pops out of the woods and onto the highway. The woman slams on her brakes, hitting the deer which fragments into pieces. She suddenly veers off the road.

INT. INTERNATIONAL PICKUP TRUCK - OZARKS - DAY - 2027 A.D. - CONTINUOUS

The minivan veers off the road, tipping onto its roof as it slams into a tree.

EXT. INTERNATIONAL PICKUP TRUCK - OZARKS - DAY - 2027 A.D. - CONTINUOUS

Frax slams on his brakes. Walnuts fall from the truck bed.

INT. MINIVAN - OZARKS - DAY - 2027 A.D. - CONTINUOUS

The minivan catches fire.

WOMAN  
(Screaming)  
Baby! Baby! Are you hurt?



DAUGHTER  
 (crying)  
 Mommy, I have boo boo!

The woman struggles with her belt but is stuck.

WOMAN  
 Oh, God! Someone help! Someone  
 please help!

EXT. HIGHWAY - OZARKS - DAY - 2027 A.D. - CONTINUOUS

Frax and Tyler exit the truck and run towards the minivan.

EXT. MINIVAN - OZARKS - DAY - 2027 A.D. - CONTINUOUS

The minivan fire increases on the exterior of the vehicle.  
 smoke begins to fill the cabin. Frax and his friend reach the  
 vehicle.

FRAX  
 (to woman)  
 Ma'am, are you hurt?

WOMAN  
 (coughing)  
 My baby! Take my baby! Please!

FRAX  
 Okay, maim! Just stay calm! Don't  
 move!

The child screams in the backseat.

WOMAN  
 Hurry!

The fire increases. Frax tries to open the door but it is too  
 hot to the touch.

TYLER  
 Look, there's a van. I'll run for  
 help! It's gonna blow!

Tyler runs towards the van. Frax pauses for a moment,  
 catching his breathe.

FRAX (V.O.)  
 Velocity is a vector quantity  
 defined as speed plus direction.  
 Speed,...

WOMAN  
Hurry! Hurry! Oh, God! Please!

FRAX (V.O.)  
..., as fast as light.

Frax looks down the road at his friend running from the vehicle.

FRAX  
(to woman)  
I'm sorry. There is nothing I can do.

Frax runs from the vehicle. The woman's final scream is silenced by an explosion. A fragment of the vehicle clips the top of Frax's left wrist as he gets knocked down from the shock wave. He starts to bleed.

INT. UNMARKED VAN - OZARKS - DAY - 2027 A.D. - CONTINUOUS

The van speeds towards Frax.

AGENT 1  
(to agent 2)  
Isolate the leak.

Agent Arnit tries to draw her weapon.

Agent two pulls out a pistol and shoots her in the head. Halee falls to the floor of the vehicle. The van speeds towards Frax.

EXT. COUNTRY HIGHWAY - OZARKS - DAY - 2027 A.D. - CONTINUOUS

Tyler runs at the van, waving his arms in the air.

TYLER  
Stop! Stop! We need help over here!  
(to Frax)  
He's not stopping, Frax!

INT. UNMARKED VAN - OZARKS - DAY - 2027 A.D. - CONTINUOUS

The van speeds towards Tyler.

EXT. COUNTRY HIGHWAY - OZARKS - DAY - 2027 A.D. - CONTINUOUS

Tyler stops and turns around and looks at Frax.

TYLER

Frax?

The agents run over Tyler and speed towards Frax. Frax runs the other way.

INT. UNMARKED VAN - OZARKS - DAY - 2027 A.D. - CONTINUOUS

The van catches up to Frax.

AGENT 1

(to agent 2)

Make the grab!

EXT. UNMARKED VAN - OZARKS - DAY - 2027 A.D. - CONTINUOUS

The passenger door of the vehicle swings open. Agent two jumps out and puts a black bag over Frax's head. Frax struggles as he is thrown into the vehicle. The van speeds off.

EXT. MINIVAN - OZARKS - EARLIER - DAY - 2027 A.D. - CONTINUOUS

EARLIER: Frax's eyes nervously scan the minivan hoping to find a solution. He's terrified.

TYLER

Look, there's a van. I'll run for help! It's gonna blow!

The friend runs away from the vehicle. Frax pauses for a moment, catching his breathe.

FRAX (V.O.)

Direction,...

The woman screams. She begins to slowly pass out.

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

..., as fast as thought.

Frax's steel toe boots smash the driver side windows. He looks down the road.

Frax observes his transparent self running from the vehicle.

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

Time splits.

INT. UNMARKED VAN - OZARKS - DAY - 2027 A.D. - CONTINUOUS

Agent Arnit draws her weapon.

AGENT 1

Isola-

Agent Arnit shoots agent two then agent one in the back of the head.

INT. MINIVAN - DAY - OZARKS - DAY - 2027 A.D. - CONTINUOUS

Frax uses a Pocket knife to free the child from the car seat. He carries her to the other side of the road.

FRAX

(to child)

Stay here sweetheart.

Small explosions from the car fill the air with smoke. Frax runs back to the vehicle.

WOMAN

God bless you! God bless you!

FRAX

Stay calm! I'm going to get you out!

INT. UNMARKED VAN - DAY - OZARKS - DAY - 2027 A.D. - CONTINUOUS

A C4 explosive device is revealed by Agent Arnit. She sets the charge and exits the vehicle.

INT. MINIVAN - DAY - OZARKS - DAY - 2027 A.D. - CONTINUOUS

Frax crawls into the drivers cab, freeing the woman with his pocket knife. He carries her on his shoulder to the other side of the road.

EXT. UNMARKED VAN - DAY - OZARKS - DAY - 2027 A.D. - CONTINUOUS

Agent Arnit walks at a fast pace away from the van towards us. She gets out her cell phone.

AGENT ARNIT (INTO PHONE)

My Son is dead.

She hangs up the phone. The van explodes. Agent Arnit continues to walk as if nothing had happened.

Tyler stops, surprised at the explosion. He runs back to Frax.

EXT. COUNTRY HIGHWAY - DAY - OZARKS - DAY - 2027 A.D. - CONTINUOUS

Frax sets the woman down next to her daughter. The woman picks up her daughter.

WOMAN

Baby, are you okay?

CHILD

Yes, mommy.

The minivan explodes. Frax's friend runs up to him.

TYLER

Holy shit, dude! Did you see that?

BLACK SCREEN

FRAX (V.O.)

Let me teach you about the Order of Light. Who we are and what we do,... Everyday we woke to the light of the mountains.

START MUSIC: **RNX - ANOTHER DAY**

EXT. OOL ACADEMY - SUNRISE

The sun breaks over the mountain tops of Sixty Stone Mountain, Taiwanese province.

FRAX (V.O.)

We'll begin in the House of Jacks, when I was eight years old.

Outside of the House of Jacks cadets barracks, older CADETS lay out yoga mats. A pair of TRAINERS open the barracks center sliding doors. They look the fresh cadets over. They discuss the day's objectives with the cadets.

OOL TRAINER 1

Okay, we've got their collective VO2's. Now it's time to bump it up.

OOL TRAINER 2  
Let's chase some bit.

INT. ORDER OF LIGHT ACADEMY - CADET TRAINING BARRACKS -  
SUNRISE - CONTINUOUS

An older female CADET kisses a fine glass of a David Advacado Wolfe nutritionist ten thousand dollar smoothie with her lipstick and places it table side young Frax, 8.

Frax's alarm rings. He gently awakens with a yawn and a stretch.

FRAX (V.O.)  
We were disciplined. We were taught  
the concept of the fourteen-forty  
minute day.

Frax gulps down the smoothie.

FRAX (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Three minutes, wake, nutricate, and  
position self on priming mat.

Frax then finds a meditative position, eyes closed, on a Buddhist floor mat.

FRAX (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Twelve minutes of priming,  
manifesting our greatest wishes  
along with expressing gratitude for  
all living things.

Frax opens his side dresser complete with black colonial fitness wear. He begins to change.

FRAX (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Three minutes, fitness prep and get  
into position.

EXT. OOL HOUSE OF JACKS CADET BARRACKS - SUNRISE - CONTINUOUS

Cadets position themselves on their designated yoga mats. An OOL Trainer yells out instructions.

FRAX (V.O.)  
Fifteen minute stretch.

Later.

**[0:31]** Frax does a cobra yoga pose and holds it through the sunlight.

FRAX (V.O.)  
Thirty minutes of yoga.

Cadets clean and jerk in unison on workout mats at a clean and jerk weight lifting station.

FRAX (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Forty-five minutes of weights with station rotation depending on what muscle targeting that day. The AI mixed the groups so it was fun.

A line of cadets runs in place at a high rate of speed kicking their knees up. An instructor approaches a cadet.

FRAX (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Forty-five minutes of cardio, alternating every other day, seven days a week.

INSTRUCTOR  
WHAT ARE YOU?

**[0:46]** The cadets push even harder.

FRAX  
A FU DOG!

INSTRUCTOR  
A WHAT?

FRAX  
A FU DOG!

INSTRUCTOR  
THAT'S RIGHT! NOW GET THOSE KNEES AND ELBOWS UP!

The cadets splung into an ultra hot tub.

FRAX (V.O.)  
A ultra hot dip, six minutes.

The cadets pant heavily in the hot tub.

FRAX (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
And an ultra cold splung, six minutes which wakes you right up which is nice to have,...

Frax does a cannon ball into the ultra cold water.

**[1:03]** UNDERWATER  
SMASH CUT TO:

INT. AI TRANSPORT - LATER - CONTINUOUS

Frax rides on a transparent above ground hyperloop through the daylily fields around the colonial architecture dressed in wasp with a cow tongue lick hair spike. He uses an interia pen to schedule his days itinerary on a holo screen in the air. A superimposed clock displays the time.

FRAX (V.O)

..., when you schedule your own itinerary for the day. Everything from what classes you want to take to what you want your six meals a day to be.

FRAX chooses a 13 course organic vegan tasting menu. Quickly selecting the different courses.

FRAX (CONT'D)

We had our own companies, we had our own currency, the colonial color bit, awarded to us as a universal basic income at the moment of our conception.

Frax pays for his meal with his colonial color bit account with the swipe of his hand.

ZOOM OUT TO:

EXT. COLONY - DAY - LATER - CONTINUOUS

The hyperloop transport passes megalithic structures along the shorelines and daylily fields.

FRAX (V.O.)

Our colony was a hundred thousand strong, each given a hundred thousand Color Bit a year in a METRIC one account on just a half percent of daily gains of a compounding growth escrow, the commonwealth fund of the colony.

INT. OOL ACADEMY - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Professors teach in large indoor academy rooms and outdoor concave Roman theaters.



FRAX (V.O.)

The role our educators was to prepare cadets for emergency intervention. The instructors were world renown.

EXT. OOL ACADEMY - CADET DINING HALL - DAY - CONTINUOUS

The cadets are served by other cadets.

FRAX (V.O.)

Vegan until the age of seven, meals were defined as waits. We were taught to treat our body like a lens in charge space. We were studied. We were new but we knew our purpose. We were World peacekeepers and guardians of the sacred knowledge. We had our own non profit enterprises.

EXT. TET - SUNRISE - CONTINUOUS

The entire colonial population stands in formation and sings together during a Puja celebration.

FRAX (V.O.)

There was a flower for every orphan on the Earth. We were free from control and spent our time doing what we wanted to, always challenging each other's best. Capitalist egalitarian, timeshare networks of vehicle, properties, homes, even other partners, were always available. We were a leisure society, a true chi-commerce. It was a creative paradise.

INT. SENSORY DEPRIVATION TANK - DAY - LATER - CONTINUOUS

Frax lays in the tank, floating in the epsom salt water.

FRAX (V.O.)

We accepted the insignia of the Light as the holy fertile age of thirteen, a day of unity and movement among worlds and forms.

Katie OPENS the tank.

KATIE

Frax, are you ready, honey?

Frax squints at the sunlight.

FRAX

Yes, Mother.

EXT. ORDER OF LIGHT ACADEMY - MEDITATION GARDEN - DAY -  
CONTINUOUS

**[1:35]** The McKee family along with others attend the initiation ceremony for Frax. They stand in a fruit of life platform formation, dressed in white, atop a daylily mountain. Frax extends S his left wrist outward. Katie gently grasps it.

Frax stares ahead accepting the honor.

KATIE

Do you accept the fruit of life symbol, the sacred informational system in which all multiversal aspects of space and time are derived, upon your flesh?

FRAX

I accept, mother.

KATIE

Do you vow to protect this sacred knowledge along with its people, beyond the limits of your vessel?

FRAX

I do.

KATIE

You free the food?

FRAX

You free the people.

KATIE

You free the energy?

FRAX

You free entire continental unions.

KATIE

You free the money?

Frax breaks his stare and smiles at Katie, looking up, swinting through the sunlight.

FRAX

You free the World.

Nolan approaches Katie with a presentation box and opens it.

Inside lay over velvet a nitrogen cold insignia tool, like a hair iron.

She presses a Fruit of Life liquid nitrogen cold engraftment tool, like a curving Iron, onto Frax's left wrist, engraving the Fruit of Life symbol onto the top of Frax's left wrist. Frax cringes slightly at the sting of the liquid nitrogen quickly followed by an antiseptic.

Katie smiles.

FRAX (V.O.)

Upon your smile Mother I knew the  
Fruit had spoken.

KATIE

Congratulations, Son. The hair over  
the brand will grow back white  
making you wise beyond your years.  
You will go on to do great things  
indeed.

FRAX

Thank you, Mother.

EXT. ORDER OF LIGHT ACADEMY - DINING TABLE - EVENING -  
CONTINUOUS

The sun breaks over the horizon.

FRAX (V.O.)

The Order of Light Academy was  
located in the daylily fields of  
the Liushidan mountains, Taiwanese  
province, Asian Union.

A hundred thousand people all sit in E8 lie group pattern facing the TET. They meditate together in song. The instructors are in formation along it's 3 sides and in every window.

FRAX (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 Sixty Stone was our home. Most  
 cadets were orphaned Indigo  
 children, taken from regions of the  
 world that had experienced the  
 greatest suffering.

The cadets are served by older cadets and Elders during a  
 ceremonial celebration for Frax. They've come here to eat.

FRAX (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 We were multicultural and  
 celebrated every World Holiday.  
 Each child had access to multiple  
 Mothers and Fathers outside of  
 their carrier germlines.

EXT. SIXTY STONE MOUNTAIN - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Daylily fields sway in the sunset.

FRAX (V.O.)  
 The Kingdom of Light was created as  
 a one acre micronation by the Order  
 of Light Colonial Color Bit. Our  
 boundaries were claim sake. We had  
 the Earth. We built Rome.

EXT. TEKNIKS TRAINING GROUNDS - DAY - CONTINUOUS

**[2:07]** Frax, 13, along with other male cadets sit as they  
 cradle older female cadets who aim their assault rifles down  
 range. Frax cradles, DEBRA, 23, his number one.

FRAX (V.O.)  
 At thirteen, we were paired with  
 our number one, an older cadet of  
 the opposite sex and began tandem  
 weapons training.

EXT. ORDER OF LIGHT ACADEMY - GUN RANGE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Prak, Prok, and other cadets watch a training exercise.

FRAX (V.O.)  
 My younger brothers took after me,  
 always watching my evolutions as  
 instructed by Father.

An INSTRUCTOR approaches the group.

INSTRUCTOR  
Alpha cadets, recite the Mothers  
prayer!

Frax and the other male cadets lean in close to the females  
and gently whisper into their ears.

FRAX  
My little Omega, only I can hear  
you sing,...

MALE CADET 1  
..., thy art in heaven, give  
thyself a drink from thou Holy  
breasts,...

MALE CADET 2  
..., I am here because I love  
you,...

MALE CADET 3  
..., our children will eternally  
play in the Kingdom of Heaven,...

FRAX  
..., you are the Mother, the  
Daughter, and the Holy Spirit of  
the Light.

Frax adds a slow soft breathe into Debra's ear.

INSTRUCTOR  
Cadets fire!

**[2:39]** Debra FIRES.

In Slow-mo: The smart bullet performs femto second course  
trajectory bursts to zero in on the target. Debra hits the  
target in the bulls eye.

FRAX  
(to Debra)  
Great shot.

DEBRA  
**[3:10]** Soft breathe.

She blows her hair like a little girl.

EXT. OOL COLONY - ITALIAN GARDEN - DAY - CONTINUOUS

The cadets throw multiple colors of die on each other during  
a Holi celebration.

FRAX (V.O.)  
 We celebrated all World holidays  
 and cultures and the colony was  
 alive around the clock.

INT. NOLANS EXECUTIVE OFFICE - NIGHT

An M4 Carbine rifle and military awards line the walls of the executive office.

NOLAN  
 He will handle the position with care. Frax is our first born and the responsibility lies upon his wisdom now.

KATIE  
 And what of his prime? Who will cool his mind after a long,...

She approaches him seductively and runs her hands through his brass hair cut.

KATIE (CONT'D)  
 (whispering slowly)  
 ..., long day as C... E... O?

NOLAN  
 Honey, I've been a grunt. You earn up to shoot.

KATIE  
 And our dearest Prak can't seem to keep the girls out of his bed.

NOLAN  
 He'll make six in the senate as the Unions best statesman and will eventually choose to settle down.

Nolan smiles at Katie.

NOLAN (CONT'D)  
 There are many benefits of having the same woman cook you breakfast every morning.

KATIE  
 And Prok, our quiet Prok, whose smart contract designs have accelerating the growth of the bit.  
 (MORE)

KATIE (CONT'D)

They'll be an Order of Light  
Colonial Color Bit Artificial  
Intelligence Cryptocurrency in  
every galaxy with the boys designs.

NOLAN

They just say, ...  
(in youthful tone)  
..., it's crypto, maaaaan.  
(beat)  
What actually happens when you move  
an asset?

Katie moves closer.

KATIE

My waters broke, ... or would a  
King rather be paid in gold? All at  
once?

They kiss.

NOLAN

Not this one. I'll see you after  
the fair, darling.

KATIE

The DEN's time to expire is past  
due.

INT. HALEE'S COTTAGE - NIGHT

Japanese minimalist modern home design.

Halee enters her home and kicks her shoes off. She winds  
down. The fire place ignites, classical music is in the air.  
She's heads straight to the vino.

Halee pours a glass and rests on the couch. She massages her  
neck as she exhales a deep breathe. She glares at her  
motorbike helmet on the shelf.

EXT. INTERSTATE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Halee sits on a red motorbike on the side of the highway.

HALEE (MICS)

Agent ready.

DEEP VOICE (MICS)

Go. Three minutes to set.

Halee straps on a black padded vest made from puddy explosives, grasps a suicide hand detonator and speeds up the highway.

INT. FRAXS HOME - CLOSET - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Frax grabs a pair of sneakers off of a shelf, leaving his wrist watch behind.

EXT. FRAXS HOME - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Frax exits his home and begins his jog. Halee pulls up on the bike.

EXT. FRAXS HOME - FRONT DOOR - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Halee takes out an electronic device and breaks into Frax's home security system. She enters the home.

INT. FRAXS HOME - HALLWAY - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Halee quickly walks down the hallway.

INT. FRAXS HOME - CLOSET - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Halee enters Frax's closet. She picks up Frax's watch and installs a small bugging device underneath its screen. She snaps her fingers to test the device. She exits the closet.

INT. FRAXS HOME - CLOSET - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Halee hides in Fraxs closet. She positions herself in stealth.

Frax enters and removes his clothing. Halee tilts her head with approval as she peeks at his buttocks.

DEEP VOICE (MICS)

Set him.

She squeezes different pressures onto the dead mans detonator trigger but never opens it. A kelly green ground circle surrounds Frax on her HUD. She locks it in place.

HALEE (MICS)

Asset set.

Frax dresses and exits the closet.



INT. FRAXS HOME - HALLWAY - DAY - CONTINUOUS

HALEE gets out her cell phone and speaks with a cloaked voice.

HALEE (INTO PHONE)  
This is agent two forty eight. The anomaly has been contained.

She hangs up her cell phone, and exits the home.

EXT. FRAXS HOME - DAY - LATER - CONTINUOUS

Halee dumps the explosive vest in the dumpster.

**START MUSIC - ELI FUR - TURN THE LIGHTS DOWN (ORIGINAL MIX)**

EXT. WEAPONS TECH FAIR ARENA - GENEVA, SWITZERLAND - NIGHT

Crowds fill the lines of the arena to get into the fair. All continental unions are represented.

INT. WEAPONS TECH FAIR ARENA - GENEVA, SWITZERLAND - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

**[0:22]** - Nolan walks backwards at a quick pace in front of a group with a group of Chinese investors, crammed together as if to get on a train, towards a display booth. Their business shoes shuffle across the floor. Nolan walks backwards and gives his presentation.

NOLAN  
Thank you for joining me this evening gentlemen. Let me present to you the nonlethal TEKNIKS Z1 veritable options loadout, the tool of the next generation.  
(in Mandarin)  
Perfect by the hands of God.

Britex has the whole fair. The other arena boothsmen gaze.

BOOTH ATTENDENT 1  
(re: Nolan)  
He's got the whole fair.

BOOTH ATTENDENT 2  
He is the General.

They reach a display table of a disassembled Z1 into 3 components. On the opposite end of the table are two cadets, boy and girl, 8.

NOLAN

Phi ratio'd to the nanometer.  
Electronically fired from it's own  
electromagnetic harvesting source,  
inertial, m-block spacial  
manipulation technology all powered  
by a photonic computing data  
transfer and data processing  
artificial intelligence. Complete  
with one very cool inertia pen.

Nolan clicks the pen open. The guns 3 components assemble into log form. Nolan clicks the pen closed. The components disassemble.

Nolan picks up a component.

NOLAN (CONT'D)

Made from a 3D printed graphene  
infused omniphobic composite  
infused with a high yield explosive  
compound so that when bad guys get  
it, it goes boom.

**[0:35]** - Nolan sets a Z1 timed against the two cadets boy and girl, 8. Nolan sets the Z1 in his special way. All are in Tekniks spandies and Britex, Inc. armadillo armor.

**[0:38]** - He swirls it in the air and snaps his finger, AR modding out the loadout with a tango like move, arching his back and rear with one hand on the .45 Caliper McKee Coat of Arms pistol.

GIRL

(annoyed at the loss)  
Hey.

BOY

Whoa.

BOY (CONT'D)

Was that a DELTA or TEKNIKS set?

NOLAN

Find your own way, Son.

Nolan ruffles his hair.

NOLAN (CONT'D)

(to investors)

It's your puppy dog on the  
battlefield.

## INT. OPTIONS COMPONENTS TUNNEL - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Nolan picks a component off the wall under the H2O components display sign.

NOLAN

You can have anything you want with this weapons system.

Nolan removes the lid to the component, a canister of water. The temperature is displayed on the component. Nolan swipes his finger down the EM harvesting touch screen, running the length of the component. The water freezes.

NOLAN (CONT'D)

An ice cube,...

Nolan pours the ice cube into his hand, the interior sides of the canteen have an omniphobic surface. Nolan puts the cube back into the canteen, holds it up right and slides his finger up, to instantly bring the water to a boil.

NOLAN (CONT'D)

..., or boiling water, or hot saki, I don't know but it's pretty cool.

They continue to walk as a group through the tunnel as Nolan points at various attachments in the weapons display tunnel. Each component is lighted with it's serial number.

NOLAN (CONT'D)

We have a wide range of attachments and munitions, all of them smart as a whip. 3D Printable and self constructing for all of your factory needs.

Nolan pops out a 50 TEK E-KLIP. Nolan twirls it.

NOLAN (CONT'D)

A Fifty-TEK, fifty-two round electronic clip. Round ejections are five dimensional femto storage to one zettabyte of live user data along with all of human knowledge including bloodlines and star positions. It's called negative space gentlemen. When you shoot, they come back.

They reach the firing range. Nolan picks up an assembled Z1 log, swirls it in the air and snaps his finger, AR modding out the loadout. Nolan smiles at the investors.

NOLAN (CONT'D)

Now, who will be the first to try?

Several Chinese investors raise their hands. Nolan tosses the rifle to an investor. He uses another Z1's drone skynet extraction feature to exit the open roof arena.

NOLAN (CONT'D)

Now gentlemen, my wife has dinner ready on the table. Excuse me.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. TEKNIKS TRAINING GROUNDS - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Sweat rolls down the backs of Frax and brother Prak as they compete in a SLS game three gun event challenge in an outdoor arena.

Prak joins the match.

EXT. SOCIAL LOUNGE - NIGHT - LATER - CONTINUOUS

Frax and brothers clink pints of ale together during a colonial boucherie celebration post match.

START MUSIC: ODESZA - ALL WE NEED (FEAT. SHY GIRLS)

EXT. INTERSTATE - DAY

Prak's SUV drives down the highway. A car pulls in front of him.

SUPERIMPOSE: **NAU, DAY 23, 2045 A.D.**

INT. PRAKS SUV - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Praks POV - A CAR pulls in front of him with the license plate: **MAKES 6**

Prak tilts his head out of curiosity as he DRIVES down a highway as he talks on the phone with his mother.

PRAK (INTO PHONE)

I know, Mother Katie. Father Nolan supports my decision to take a seat in the senate.

EXT. INTERSTATE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

**[0:19]** A private GIS HELICOPTER approaches Prak's vehicle from the air.

INT. PRIVATE HELICOPTER - DAY - CONTINUOUS

GIS case officer CLAIRE MICHELLE STILES, 23, daughter of the NAU President Stiles, stares at her military graphene display along with a male case officer, her NUMBER ONE.

She locks on to Prak's vehicle.

CLAIRE

Target acquired. DELTA activation  
and approach in 3,... 2,... 1,...  
execute.

Claire touches her display.

INT. PRAKS SUV - DAY - CONTINUOUS

PRAK

I love you t-

Ultrasonic frequencies, like the acoustics of an event horizon, hum over the speakers. Prak drops his phone as his eyes quickly droop- HE IS NOW ACTIVATED INTO A DEEP MEDITATIVE STATE KNOWN AS JAGRAT SUSHUPTI, AN OPERATORS ALTERNATE PERSONALITY.

EXT. INTERSTATE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

He quickly pulls over to the side of the highway as the helicopter lands.

Prak exits his vehicle and walks over to the helicopter.

EXT. PRIVATE HELICOPTER - DAY - CONTINUOUS

**[@0:37]** Claire opens the helicopter door and displays a case, the CELERITAS football, with a glowing baby blue "C" on it, handcuffed to her left wrist. She quickly opens it, revealing three electronic components, each with 6 digit different lit encryption numbers that are rapidly changing.

CLAIRE

(to Prak)

MR. PRESIDENT!

Prak rapidly assembles the components of the case in an almost robotic way, like a relaxed drone, effortlessly twirling the components in the air.

He sets the assembled piece back into the case.

All of the numbers on the individual pieces read "0's". He clicks it in place, starting a clock that counts upwards.

Claire closes the case.

MALE AGENT/CLAIRE'S NUMBER ONE  
It's set, Claire! Let's move off  
target!

CLAIRE  
Wait.

She kisses Prak who shows no reaction. Her hair blows in Prak's face who takes a deep slow breath in through his nostrils. Claire whispers into his ear with a nibble.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)  
(whispering)  
I'm your wife.

Claire enters the helicopter. It flies off. Prak walks back to his vehicle.

INT. PRAKS SUV - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Prak gets back on the highway.

INT. PRIVATE HELICOPTER - DAY - CONTINUOUS

The helicopter takes off.

MALE AGENT  
(to Claire)  
Disengage.

CLAIRE  
But I still want to play with him.

Claire touches her screen.

INT. PRAK SUV - DAY - CONTINUOUS

A QUICK POP comes over Prak's speakers. His face returns to normal.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. STRIKE LEAGUE SIMS GAME TRIAL FIELDS - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Frax and Prok quickly spurt to cover behind field obstacles during the kinetic violence of the nonlethal match between them and two GIS Case Officers. They wear company sponsored sport wear. The two brothers wins the match.

They hold up the championship trophy atop the podium as attendant girls spray champaign on them from large champaign bottles.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. SHANNON PLACE - NIGHT - LATER - CONTINUOUS

A large celebration party grows as new party invitees arrive in super cars.

A Cajun crawfish boil and boucherie catering takes place outside next to live music.

A food truck sign reads: **NANNA KATIE'S GUMBO-2-GEAUX**

A party goer falls into the lighted Koi fish pond next the the Shannon Place dairy barn clubhouse.

INT. SHANNON PLACE - CLUBHOUSE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Frax and Prok take shots of Irish whiskey as they fight over the results of a pool game. They are clearly intoxicated.

PROK

(to Frax)

What the fuck, Dude? That was my fuckin' turn.

FRAX

No fuckin' way, Dude. I got a double on the last stroke.

PROK

God dammit Frax, I'm rewinding my screens.

FRAX

No Dude, you can't fuckin' do that.

Prok does it. Frax made the error.

PROK  
You lying leprechaun.

Frax checks the screens.

FRAX  
Fuck, I'm too drunk thinkin' about pussy.

PROK  
Give me back my hundred thou of bit you bastard.

FRAX  
Fuck you, Prok. I bagged more frags than you today. Plus you owe me for all that uber cool femto quasicrystal harvest you stored the master bit blockchains with.

PROK  
That was six months ago plus I got new tires for the dillo tank.

FRAX  
You fucked up those tires, only Ryanne can drive like Ryanne. She's the best EYE Britex will ever see.

Ryanne stumbles into the game room of the clubhouse with a man aroun her arms.

RYANNE  
Grandma great ape on sugar and cocaine.

FRAX  
The best.

PROK  
Then your getting a challenge old man.

FRAX  
Old man? Try me on an evolution.

Frax shoves Prok. Prok shoves back. The two briefly hesitate, tilting their heads at each other with the opposing challenge.

They burst into fight. Several forms are expressed.

Prok slams Frax into a table, shattering it. The crowd parts.



Frax kicks Prok off and throws a chair at him then tackles him to the ground.

The brother try opposing stress positions in ground game. They come to a draw.

Katie walks it.

KATIE  
Boys! Break it up now!

PROK  
He fuckin' started it, Mom.

FRAX  
This coward can't drive a dillo tank.

KATIE  
(to Frax)  
Shut it Frax!

They brothers wipe the blood from their mouths.

KATIE (CONT'D)  
I'm holding back each of your performance bonuses for a month to pay for the damage you have caused to our family property.

BOTH BROTHERS  
But Mom-

KATIE  
It's final. You can tell your Father what happened later.

EXT. NAU ARMY CENTRAL COMMAND BASE - DAY

Tyler stands by Nolan as they stare at a line of SOLDIERS. Tyler notices a stealth helicopter.

**SUPERIMPOSE: NAU ARMY CENTRAL COMMAND BASE, DAY, 2045 A.D.**

TYLER  
(to Nolan)  
The lonely stealth chopper, such an honorable choice to smoke out, Sir. I hope to top your procedure when my time comes.

Nolan grins.

NOLAN

They're all yours, General. We will strike on the day of my expiration.

Nolan glances at a business card, the one taken from the titanium case years earlier.

TYLER

And what of your final orders?

NOLAN

I will leave them with my eldest boy. You can consult with him when the time comes. Proceed.

TYLER

Thank you, Sir.

Tyler walks over to the soldiers.

TYLER (CONT'D)

(to soldiers in drill  
sergeant speech)

SOLDIERS, YOU WILL BE AGILE AGAINST  
HOSTILES!

SOLDIERS

SIR, YES, SIR!

TYLER

YOU WILL FEEL LIKE A BABY IN YOUR  
MOTHERS ARMS WHILE IN THE STINK OF  
COMBAT!

SOLDIERS

SIR, YES, SIR!

Nolan's BLUE EYES glare at the stealth helicopter.

INT. GIS HEADQUARTERS BUILDING - GYM - MORNING

Halee jogs on the treadmill listening to the World business news to sight future operations.

Claire joins her.

NEWS ANCHOR

Majority stake holder doctor Prak  
McKee hosted his first Senatorial  
bid function last night.

CLAIRE

I set him.

HALEE

You've always had a fascination  
with boys from the Light.

CLAIRE

Yes, and you?

NEWS ANCHOR

Brother, doctor Frax Katie McKee,  
heir to Britex Incorporated  
fortune,...

HALEE

They are the best.

Halee kisses her locket necklace as she runs, her eyes gazed  
on Frax.

INT. DEVELOPERS FORUM - NIGHT

Prok presents color bit smart contract designs at an open  
developers forum at Sixty Stone Mountain. Prok lays out the  
13 features of color bit.

PROK

We designed our smart contracts to  
function within the noble truths of  
currency to allow for chi-commerce  
within the colonies. The thirteen  
features of Color Bit are  
applicable to a future modern time.  
Today is a period to thrive briefly  
on this World before colonizing  
further solar systems of which this  
will become the standard model.

He smiles to his wife Rebecca McKee.

EXT. PROKS HOME - BACKYARD - DAY - CONTINUOUS - LATER

Prok sits quietly during morning meditation near a rock water  
fall which feeds into a koi fish pond. He gently opens his  
eyes and begins to play with the fish.

INT. PROKS HOME - KITCHEN - DAY - CONTINUOUS

REBECCA MCKEE, 19, now Prok's wife, gently pours hot tea into  
two mugs. We see her twin wedding rings, one on each ring  
finger, a traditional Order of Light marriage tradition.  
along with her fruit of life engaftment on her left wrist.

She smiles as she observes Prok through the window. She carries the tea into the backyard.

EXT. PROKS HOME - BACKYARD - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Rebecca sets the tea down and straddles Prok, throwing her arms around him as she kisses him on the neck.

PROK  
Good morning, sweetheart.

REBECCA  
Good morning to you as well. What is it you doing?

Prok continues to play with the fish.

PROK  
Just playing. Does it surprise you that something so simple can be so incredibly beautiful? I wonder what they think about.

REBECCA  
They are of the Fruit. Is something on your mind, honey?

PROK  
Aside from you?

The couple kiss.

REBECCA  
Yes.

PROK  
I have fears about the future conflict, fears about losing you, fears for our people.

REBECCA  
But remember, Dear, fear is only an emotion. Do not let it cloud your mind.

PROK  
You are correct. I suppose it is only natural.

REBECCA  
It is a natural response to uncertainty.

(MORE)

REBECCA (CONT'D)

You can manifest any potential outcome that you wish and you have your brothers to assist you.

She throws her arms around Prok.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

We're young and want to wait until our thirties to have children. Now is not the time to worry. Now is the time for great change.

PROK

And a new t-shirt.

REBECCA

What?

Prok splashes water onto Rebecca.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Hey!

She shoves Prok into the koi pond.

START MUSIC: JASIAH - SHENANIGANS (FEAT. YUNG BANS)(PROD. JASIAH & RONNY J)

INT. CADET DORM - NIGHT

Cadets observe a Strike League Simulations Tournament on TV.

INT. STRIKE LEAGUE SIMS LETHAL - ARENA - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Thousands of spectators cameras flash in the crowded indoor arena.

**[0:15]** Adrienne is in a dead sprint down an entry tunnel as fans sit on either side. Her head jossels from side to side as she rapidly speeds towards her first arena way point.

**SUPERTITLE: MATCH 1 of 16, 0400 HOURS**

**[0:34]** Adrienne takes a chow break on a side bench at the edge of the arena. She opens an old metallic miners lunch box, eats a sandwich, chugs Gatorade and smokes an American Spirit Black cigarette as wounded players with bandaged missing limbs are stretchered to safety behind her.

**[0:39]** Adrienne, clit in the dirt, picks off enemy aerial defense drones then running enemy targets with her TEKNIKS Z8 Operators Utility Tool.

**[0:44]** Adrienne runs through a tunnel of hostiles setting bunker charges. She slides to a stop and presses the detonator. The hostiles are neutralized.

**[0:57]** Adrienne is in a dead sprint. Her head jossels side to side rapidly. She neutralizes the opposing targets and holds the trophy up to the crowd as champagne is sprayed on her.

**SUPERTITLE: CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH, 0400 HOURS, 123 HOURS PLAYED**

**[1:16]** Adrienne gets Sixty Stone Mountain daylily on her neck for DELTA Team 6 team induction.

Her DELTA buddies pour fine whiskey all over her fresh tattoo then slap it as they all, as DELTA TEAM 6, show off their previous team tattoos.

Adrienne rides on the stealth chopper on their first mission.

They rope from a roof into a terrorist compound. She window breaches with the team.

She nails her first KIA with DELTA TEAM 6.

**EXT. TEKNIKS TESTING GROUNDS - DAY**

Frax moves down an options course to test the different features of the Z1.

FRAX (V.O.)

The nonlethal Tekniks Z1 operators utility tool veritable options loadout was a lighter, smarter tools system than current designs.

Frax uses the multiple features of the Z1 on a test field.

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

Nonlethals were our namestay along with being nonprofit. Our enemies feared us even more.

Frax and other Britex operators walk along side a vehicle of supplies. Frax tosses out shoes as the children storm him.

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

Every Z1 sold or destroyed put a pair of size adjustable shoes on a child's feet.

INT. FRAXS HOME - CLOSET - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Frax grabs his bugged watch.

INT. PATRICKS OFFICE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Director Patrick works on his smart desk.

**SUPERIMPOSE: GIS DIRECTOR PATRICKS OFFICE, NAU, 2045 A.D.**

Dark sunglasses of a woman reflect a touch screen display containing virtual images of electronic components.

A WOMANS hands touch the display. GIS Case Officer SAMIRA 30s, the Arabic wife of GIS director PATRICK, 30s, a man with a white faux hawk, observes her work.

SAMIRA

One final touch.

Samira touches her display. A disk pops out of the display. A label on the disk reads: **STELCOMM**

SAMIRA (CONT'D)

System transfer of executive language complete.

PATRICK

Where did you find a weakness to model, honey?

SAMIRA

The Red Shield's communications network. It's a killer worm. Quite complex, yes, but I was able to find some holes in their security system to exploit.

PATRICK

This will give us the strategic advantage we need to be successful in this conflict. Good work, Dear. Your training has paid off.

Patrick kisses his wife.

A secretary walks into the room.

SECRETARY

Director Patrick, a representative from the Light is here to meet with you.

PATRICK

Ah, the general's son. Send him in.

The assistant exits the room. Samira sets the disk on Patrick's desk.

SAMIRA

Guide him well.

She exits the room. Frax walks in.

FRAX

Director Patrick, it is an honor to finally meet you, sir.

Patrick gets up out of his chair revealing twin silver pistols under his business jacket. Frax notices the logo "Britex Company" engraved in them.

PATRICK

And you as well.

FRAX

(re: pistols)

Britex company. I haven't seen those models. Are they special order for the GIS?

PATRICK

(smiles)

Something like that.

The two shake hands.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

You are the spitting image of your Father. It is a privilege to work with the Light during such dire times. Frax, please sit.

The two sit down.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

It is my understanding that you have some concerns about losing your father?

INT. GIS HEADQUARTERS - HALLWAY - DAY - CONTINUOUS

High heels of a WOMAN, 20s, click, click, click on the marble stone floor over the GIS emblem.



**SUPERIMPOSE: GIS HEADQUARTERS, NORTH AMERICAN UNION, 2045 A.D.**

She listens to Frax's conversation with Patrick through an earpiece.

FRAX (OVER EARPIECE)  
Anyone would given the situation.

PATRICK (OVER EARPIECE)  
I have studied your training.

A group of intelligence ANALYSTS, 20s, surround her as they walk at a fast pace towards the war room.

ANALYST 1  
(to woman)  
Agent two forty eight, your work  
has become something of legend.

We pan up to reveal GIS Case Officer Halee Leann Arnit - A GIS DOUBLE OPERATIVE WORKING INSIDE INTERSTET.

HALEE  
We're all here to make history.

ANALYST 2  
(to Halee)  
Why do they call you two forty  
eight?

HALEE  
I picked the designation. It's the  
number of spatial dimensions in the  
E8 lie group, the most efficient  
way to pack eight dimensional  
spheres,...

Analyst 2 looks puzzled. Halee rolls her eyes as she smiles at him as she enters the room.

HALEE (CONT'D)  
..., the exceptionally simple  
theory of everything?

Halee enters the war room. Analyst 2 pauses at the door.

ANALYST 2  
(to himself)  
E8 lie group, interesting.

INT. GIS - WAR ROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Halee slams her case load files onto the desk.

HALEE

Glad to see everyone is awake this morning.

ANALYST 1

So what's the specs on our new baby heir?

HALEE

Britex, Inc., private security company with a weapons research and manufacturing lab, acquired by Meridian holdings, a trust inherited by Dr. Nolan McKee Ph.D on the date of his Father, petroleum engineer Dr. Ascott Annabah McKee Ph.D, inventor of the McKee's gas lift pump tool, passing. The McKee gas lift pump tool is used in the large portion of declining wells,...

ANALYST

In the North American Union?

HALEE

In the World. The fund is worth billions. The General met his wife, Cajun Dr. Katie Ann Dupre, a petroleum engineer who worked for his father while on assignment in the African union. The poverty they both witnessed there inspired them to purchase land in the Taiwanese province to found the Order of Light Foundation which exists as a one acre micro nation of World peacekeepers with claims sake of the Earth.

INT. SLS ARENA - NIGHT

Crowds of NAU citizens snap photos and cheer for Senatorial candidate Prak McKee as he enters the arena. Prak kisses several babies on his way to the podium.

## PRAK

Upon news of Color Bit, our new World's smartest cryptocurrency, there will be church bells ringing from the Atlantic to the Pacific oceans. We'll dump color bit into every infrastructure project in the North American Union. These are the largest accounts that will inject Color Bit into the DEN currency supply, slowly increasing it's fractional reserves while paying off all known usury and debts. The bankers can eat their own interest. We will leave the money changers with nothing but the dust on the back of our constitution. Nursing Union United will expand their clientele and our Union will invest one percent of GDP towards the people that built one hundred percent of the GDP for fifty percent capacity for forty-five consecutive days in a Union of new medicine. World oil consumption is over eighty million barrels of oil a day with nothing to replace it. Our sixty trillion dollar world GDP would be twice as profitable with global energy security.

## INT. PRIVATE CLUB - NIGHT

Women moan at a sex orgy. Alexander, his skull and bones necklace clinks against his chest. He quickly thrusts a women from behind. He gets a phone call from his lead HENCHMAN, 30s.

ALEXANDER (INTO PHONE)

Speak.

HENCHMAN (OVER PHONE)

Where are you?

ALEXANDER

Fucking ass. What is it you have cared to bother me with?

HENCHMAN

We have a problem. I require payment before the travel.

ALEXANDER

You should trust the council with your payment. Complete your objectives and you will be one of the lucky few we let pass. You have a weeks time and nothing more. I'll leave you a cherry.

HENCHMAN

It will be done.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - NIGHT

Claire and secret service exit the Presidential palace doors opened by NAU Army Soldiers. Secret service surround her.

SECRET SERVICE

Where are we going tonight, Ma'am?

CLAIRE

Downtown fellas. I have a date.

Claire puts her headphones in and begins to jog. The service members jog with her.

EXT. CITY PARK - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Claire arrives at a road intersection. She swipes her hand purse to call an AI stretched black Bugatti limosine that promptly parks, honks, and opens its door. Claire enters.

EXT. DOWNTOWN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The Bugatti parks outside a downtown diner. Claire exits and sits on a bench. On the opposite side of bench is her number one. The two have an indirect conversation.

NUMBER ONE

The bed is growing colder every night my love without you in it.

CLAIRE

Such a handsome Duke shouldn't have to wait any longer. How was our girl in charge while I was away on assignment?

NUMBER ONE

Grandmother couldn't keep her away from her.

(MORE)

## NUMBER ONE (CONT'D)

She taught her a few recipes. She wants to cook for the Presidential banquet.

CLAIRE

Then I'll be happy to eat there.

NUMBER ONE

I want to taste honey off the breasts of your Holy temple.

Claire laughs.

CLAIRE

And I want to taste the sweat off your Holy gun.

Number One puts his scarf around her.

NUMBER ONE

Come inside, Dear. I will warm your bones.

CLAIRE

And feed me. You have to feed me, that was apart of the deal.

NUMBER ONE

Most certainly blues clues three twenty-two.

INT. FRAXS HOME - BACKYARD - MORNING

Frax steps into a home sensory deprivation tank. He assumes resting position and closes his eyes as he begins his deep breathes.

He receives a notification from his home A.I. BLAIR.

BLAIR

Sir, security breach detected.

FRAX

Not another. I thought we had fixed your security errors. Did you trace it's source?

BLAIR

Negative.

FRAX

All right, then. Read message.

BLAIR

(reading)

My longing to encounter you has grown for far too long. We will meet at the place where you dreamed as a boy. Collapse this vessel with your own eyes, ... end message. A familiar place?

FRAX

BLAIR, clear my schedule for the next few days. I'm going home.

EXT. SHANNON PLACE - ORCHARD - EVENING

Frax picks an peach from a nearby tree.

**SUPERIMPOSE: DAY 19, SHANNON PLACE, 2045 A.D.**

HALEE (O.S.)

What do you want to know?

Frax turns around to see Halee standing behind him. He looks her up and down with a boyish grin, impressed by her beauty. He bites down hard on the peach. Juice drips from his chin.

FRAX

Everything.

HALEE

This will be an experience you will remember forever, let us show them our wave, we will build this dream together, ... forever our dream.

FRAX

Who do you repre-

HALEE

Global intelligence services. I'm their non-official cover. We've studied your counter measures and you're burning fuel at the farm. Anything else?

FRAX

Can you know a man beyond his file?

Halee then speaks in Frax's mind.

HALEE (V.O.)

More than you know.

Frax is fascinated.

FRAX

An auditory synchronization of-

HALEE

Unbounded resonance, or at least that's how you've studied it.

FRAX

Did the GIS train you for that?

HALEE

No, I was broken,... like shattering a thousand piece chandelier.

INT. HALEES BEDROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Halee lay, bound by her wrists, on the floor of a wooden shack.

**SUPERTITLE: PROVINCE OF KANSAS, NORTH AMERICAN UNION, COMMON ERA 4, 2035 A.D.**

HALEES MOTHER (O.S.)

SHE'S MY DAUGHTER AND HASN'T EATEN FOR DAYS!

Halee's drunken STEP-FATHER, 40s, opens the door. Halee's mother fights with him.

HALEES MOTHER (CONT'D)

NOT AGAIN, YOU ANIMAL!

He hits Halee's mother in the face, knocking her down. He then start to unbuckle his pants. Halee struggles with her bounds, frantically trying to free herself.

HALEE

NOOOO!

EXT. SHANNON PLACE - ORCHARD - EVENING - CONTINUOUS

Frax looks down in anger from the account of the abuse.

FRAX

I'm so sorry, Dear.

HALEE

The hardest breaks heal the strongest.

Halee glances at Frax's Z1 assault rifle leaning up against the peach tree.

HALEE (CONT'D)

May I try?

FRAX

You may.

Halee picks up the weapon and explores it. She takes aim at a nearby apple tree. She fires three quick shots, hitting three different apples.

She then takes aim at a row of glass moonshine jars across the road at a hundred meters of distance. She fires. A miss. She adjusts the scope. She fires again, three quick shots and hits three different glass jars full of moonshine.

Frax is slightly annoyed at the loss of moonshine.

FRAX (CONT'D)

Hey.

HALEE

It's under balanced.

FRAX

It's a prototype.

HALEE

I would notify your design team on the needed adjustments.

Frax gets out his phone. He sends the data to the design lab.

FRAX

I'll sync the cable to base. You just affected the most intensive R and D project for a weapon a strike zone has ever seen.

Halee glances at his bulge through his blue jeans.

HALEE

The second most intensive.

FRAX

So you say.

Halee notices a red button on the side of the Z1 assault rifle.

HALEE

Oooooo, what does this button do?



FRAX

Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait. Don't aim for any homes. Target the woods.

Halee aims at the forest and pushes the button. The entire forest is cut down from a laser blast.

FRAX (CONT'D)

Yeah, we don't like that button, it isn't any fun in the field.

HALEE

I see.

He takes the Z1 from her. The two glance at the setting sun.

FRAX

I would offer you a glass of wine but I have yet to learn your name.

HALEE

Halee, Halee Leann Arnit and I accept your offer.

INT. SHANNON PLACE - HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - LATER - CONTINUOUS

Halee's hands form a starting playing position on the living room piano. She plays the first few lines of the second movement to Beethoven's Moonlight Sonata.

INT. SHANNON PLACE - HOME - KITCHEN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Frax, opens a bottle of wine. He pauses for a moment to listen to Halee play, closing his eyes as he takes in a deep relaxing breath. He grabs two wine glasses.

INT. SHANNON PLACE - HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Frax sets the wine glasses down on the piano and begins to pour the wine. Halee gently stops playing.

FRAX

Elegant, ... and beautiful.

HALEE

I was classically trained as a child.

FRAX

I can tell.

HALEE

What was it like to grow up in the order?

FRAX

Seven for intelligence, thirteen for combat.

HALEE

And were your results satisfactory?

FRAX

Enough to inherit a fortune.

HALEE

And what will you do with such a fortune?

Frax looks out of the window at the bird pen.

FRAX

It is customary to donate to the academy. The rest is for birds.

HALEE

Birds?

FRAX

A Fathers dream, quail, pheasant, all raised here on the property. I also hope to one day bring game birds and dogs to the Academy located in the mountains.

HALEE

And what of your prime?

FRAX

I don't know. Sometimes I feel like it's staring me in the face. What of yours?

HALEE

I don't have the time for men, I put in too many hours. I wanted to discuss Color Bit theory and application along with your brothers Senatorial bid.

(MORE)

HALEE (CONT'D)

They say that if the people knew how our banking system worked, there would be revolution before tomorrow morning.

FRAX

If the bankers knew what we were going to do, they would hang themselves before tomorrow morning.

Frax notices Halees Christian bracelet.

HALEE

What are the Colonies like?

FRAX

Well, bluegrass makes the women frisky. I see you are a woman of scripture. I like that.

HALEE

The word is my creed. Have you studied it?

FRAX

Yes, along with the other texts. We were taught that religious individuals are in fact the very objects of their own devotion.

HALEE

Perhaps.

**START MUSIC: LANA DEL REY - BLUE JEANS**

Frax refills Halee's wine glass.

FRAX

Do you have a man to call your own?

HALEE

No. And you?

FRAX

Nor a woman.

FRAX (CONT'D)

I need a fire, not a flame.

HALEE

Well, I'm quite the campfire girl, I can assure you of that.

**[@0:31]** Frax and Halee's clothing slowly drops to the floor.

Frax kisses Halee's stigmata scars on her side and wrists.

FRAX

You bare the holy wounds, the Lord  
has truly touched you.

HALEE

Now's your turn.

Frax valiantly lifts Halee as she wraps her legs around him  
**[1:12]**. He carries her towards the wall for support.

Halee's back SLAMS the wall. Paintings fall off the walls.  
Frax begins to passionately thrust her.

EXT. MALAKS HOME - BACKYARD - NIGHT

Alexander's lead henchman, 30s, grim looking with a cratered  
face, uses an electronic device to break into Malaks home,  
bypassing the security system.

INT. MALAKS HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The henchman enters and surveys the room.

Slowly zoom to...

A LAPTOP COMPUTER

Which sits on the living room foot table. The henchman  
removes the laptop's battery and replaces it with an  
explosive laptop battery, taken from a nap sack. He click it  
in place. He exits the room.

INT. HOTEL - HALLWAY - LATER - CONTINUOUS

The henchman reaches his door. He enters his room.

INT. HOTEL - ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The henchman enters the room. A young female ESCORT, perhaps  
underaged, waits for him by his bed.

The henchman quickly removes her dress in one movement,  
revealing her naked body. He then lays her on the bed and  
begins to forcefully kiss her breasts.

INT. MALAKS CAR - NIGHT - LATER - CONTINUOUS

Malak talks through his hands-free phone on his car to a female NAU DEFENSE REP as he drives home.

MALAK (INTO PHONE)

Such a contract is desirable given your current operations. The nonlethal Tekniks Z1 operators utility tool veritable options loadout is a lighter, smarter weapon than your current issue.

DEFENSE REP

Can your baby heir handle the chief executive position?

MALAK

He lives and breathes Britex, it's all he's ever known. It's hard to find such a lad these days. Us millineals are getting far too old for this war.

DEFENSE REP

Are they're any reliability issues with the weapon system?

MALAK

We can provide a product guarantee upon your signature.

He pulls up into his driveway and syncs his personal phone to continue the conversation.

INT. MALAKS HOME - HALLWAY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Malak hangs his jacket as he continues the phone conversation.

MALAK (INTO PHONE)

Yes.

(beat)

Yes, yes.

Malak enters the home, hangs his jacket, and sets his briefcase on the kitchen table.

He transfers the phone conversation to his home speakers.

MALAK (CONT'D)

Yes, I can forward you the designs. Just a moment.

INT. MALAKS HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Malak grabs his laptop and sits on his couch. He opens his laptop.

DEFENSE REP (OVER HOME SPEAKERS)  
I eagerly await them. You always  
keep the best secrets.

MALAK  
Not in a time of war.

He hits the enter key when-

KABOOM! Malak is blown in half.

EXT. ASIAN UNION - GHAWAR OIL FIELD - DAY

Red Shield army military tanks, SOLDIERS, 20s, and the Asian Union FINANCIER, 60s, stand in formation at a ceremony next to an oil well, the last remaining well not under Red Shield control.

**SUPERTITLE: GHAWAR OIL FIELD, ASIAN UNION, 2045 A.D.**

A luxury SUV pulls up to the ceremony. The Asian Union financier is addressing the crowd at the ceremony.

INT. LUXURY SUV - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Alexander does a bump of cocaine from a small vile and grins at a Red Shield army military ADVISOR, 50's.

ADVISOR  
We thought you should get the honor  
of closing the last remaining well,  
sir.

Alexander stares at the soldiers

ALEXANDER  
They are dumb, stupid men, used as  
pawns for foreign policy.

ADVISOR  
They are strong men, Sir.

ALEXANDER  
Useless animals, not of pure blood,  
circumcised and fluoridated for the  
entirety of their lives.

ADVISOR

They fight for-

ALEXANDER

They fight for their leader, my brother, whom is the only God they will ever know.

ADVISOR

The General has trained them well.

ALEXANDER

This is a war of minds, not bodies.

Alexander exits the vehicle.

EXT. ASIAN UNION - OIL FIELDS - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Alexander walks onto the platform and shuts the valve on the oil well Christmas tree. The audience claps.

EXT. SHANNON PLACE - BLACK POND - MORNING

Frax hands Halee a morning smoothie after she wakes with a stretch and a yawn.

FRAX

Here, I make the best.

HALEE

You are quite the man from the leisure society.

His phone rings, its Prak, he answers. Malak is dead.

FRAX (INTO PHONE)

(softly)

I understand.

Frax hurries to dress. Halee wakes up. She notices his panic.

HALEE

Frax, who was lost?

FRAX

Malak, our lead design engineer. More than just a brilliant designer, a family friend, one that I've known since I was a boy.

(to BLAIR)

BLAIR.

BLAIR yawns.

BLAIR  
At your attention, Sir.

FRAX  
BLAIR, fuel the jet.

BLAIR  
Destination, Sir?

FRAX  
We're headed to the academy.

HALEE  
Take me there.

Frax leans in and kisses her on the forehead.

FRAX  
You will see a place that will live  
in your memory forever. A place of  
loving peace where Gods of  
candlelight are built.

INT. NAU SENATE CHAMBER - DAY

Busy chatter amongst the one thousand NAU senators, the only  
body of congress for the NAU, as President Stiles takes the  
podium.

PRESIDENT STILES  
It is time, my colleagues, to cast  
your vote to rid the World of these  
tyrannous animals. Do not squable  
any vile jabber on the strength of  
our enemy. We must move now to save  
the continental unions. We have the  
most powerful army the World has  
ever known. I know this, you know  
this and I wouldn't be standing  
here if I didn't already have the  
votes.

The senate electronically votes at once. It's kelly green. The  
motion has passed.

A gavel hits a table.

SENATE RECORDER  
Motion passed!



START MUSIC: MARCONI UNION - WEIGHTLESS

EXT. ORDER OF LIGHT ACADEMY - MEDITATION GARDEN - MORNING

Halee sits, eyes closed, as she faces the mountain valley that is lit with morning sunlight, in a meditative position surrounded by the daylilies of Sixty Stone Mountain.

**SUPERIMPOSE: DAY 38, MEDITATION GARDEN, ORDER OF LIGHT ACADEMY, 2045 A.D.**

She starts her deep slow breathes. She slows her heart and begins her mantras.

HALEE (V.O.)  
(slowly)  
So hum. So hum. So hum. So hum. So  
hum. So hum.

The lower half of Halee's body, starting at her base, begins to go transparent. A bird is seen through her as it flies past.

She begins to recite her poetry.

HALEE (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
When my body became yours, when our  
world changed. My little soul of  
infinite potential. For I knew, the  
anomaly was,...

She suddenly feels her child's rapidly beating heart for the first time, slightly lunging forward with a smile of surprise as if being gently poked in the abdomen.

HALEE (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
**[1:27]**..., you,...

The energy of her child's rapidly beating heart glows a bluish white in her womb as it beats like a hummingbird.

Halee opens her necklace locket in her hand, the one she has always carried with her. Inside the locket is a photo that shows herself, Frax, and a YOUNG BOY, 3, standing in the front yard of Shannon Place.

EXT. HIGHWAY - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

Out of a flash of light near the pond next to the busy interstate, the man, 30s, gently collapses to his knees as he carries Halee.

CLOSE ON MANS FACE. Tears, from the mans inherited BLUE EYES, run down his face as he comforts his mother. The man wears an Indigo star.

MAN

Mama,...

He wipes away her tears as he cradles her.

MAN (CONT'D)

..., don't cry.

Halee caresses his face with her hands covered in blood.

HALEE (V.O.)

..., as handsome as they come.

He hands her the necklace locket.

MAN

We love you.

EXT. ORDER OF LIGHT - MEDITATION GARDEN - MORNING -  
CONTINUOUS

Tears drip from Halee's face. Her heart syncs in wave with Noah's heart at a slower frequency.

HALEE (V.O.)

I will call you Noah, for you are  
the most beautiful thing that I  
have ever felt. Forever Our Dream.

EXT. COTTAGE BALCONY - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

Frax smiles, he knows.

FRAX

(happy)

My God.

FRAX (V.O.)

I stared at her, like a child of  
the Light and knew she didn't know  
that a Lightsman can see a woman  
feeling her own candlelight glowing  
for the first time. Our Son was  
split, yours and mine, like a  
daylily blossom in the morning air.  
You Ma'am, are getting a massage  
everyday, you'll love the nursery.

(MORE)

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

Lightsmen are raised on the breasts  
of their Mothers.

EXT. BRITEX FARM - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

The cobalt arena lay ready for a live test run. A Britex Armadillo Tank rolls through. A castle gate auto closes behind them.

FRAX (V.O.)

At our company Britex, we were most  
proud of Britex Creative  
Laboratories.

EXT. AFRICAN VILLAGE - CONTINUOUS

Britex operators install technology into the modernized villages.

FRAX (V.O.)

We introduced electromagnetic and solar energy harvesting technologies, graphene strength materials, and origami transported modern villages. We provided everything, baths, pots, pans, utensils, smart lenses for higher learning, even solar powered atmospheric water generators, all 3D printed and self constructing then sourced countries to pay us to protect it. We claimed the Earth as our Kingdom, always challenging each other as to the more efficient debit of net capital. We hired business development leaders to boost GDP. The African Union was the last to unite but there was still plenty of chaos to eliminate.

EXT. KOI FISH POND - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Halee hugs Frax tightly with her thighs as the two sit nude in meditative position. They toss bread crumbs into the water to feed the koifish.

FRAX (V.O.)

My Dearest Halee, from that day you never stopped glowing. Your energy was as vibrant as the greatest muse upon men.

(MORE)

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

It was cute that you kept it hidden, understanding me from a deeper time. It is the woman who decides upon her man the correct time to become a Father.

EXT. SIXTY STONE MOUNTAIN - DAY - LATER - CONTINUOUS

Frax and Halee collect daylily flowers on a sunny day in the mountains.

FRAX (V.O.)

I will enjoy watching your form as it gently nesters in the mountainside. Your belly will grow my love and your senses will heighten and I will never stop loving you.

EXT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Prak and the pink haired woman, his earlier squeeze, exit the nightclub. Both are intoxicated. Prak helps her walk.

PRAK

Shall we continue this at my place again?

WOMAN

I've never known you to take the same woman home twice. Plus, my apartment is closer.

PRAK

Suits me.

The two arrive at a dark vacant alley.

WOMAN

Here,... through here is the fastest way.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The two walk down the alley. The woman stops walking.

WOMAN

Prak, baby, there's something I have to tell you

He starts to nibble her neck with soft kisses.

PRAK

I know, I'm the most handsome man  
you've ever been with.

WOMAN

No, it's not that.

PRAK

Well, then, what is it?

She leans in close and whispers in his ear, her valley girl  
accent suddenly changes to that of a German.

WOMAN

(whispering)

I prefer women.

Prak is taken aback.

PRAK

Wh-

The woman stabs Prak in the back with a tranquilizer syringe.

WOMAN (INTO MIC)

Target neutralized.

An unmarked van speeds down the alleyway.

Prak shoves the woman down as he struggles to walk away.

INT. VAN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The van, driven by the henchman, races towards him.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Prak trips and hits the ground hard as the sedatives kick in.

He reaches for his pistol, barely able to hold it up as he  
aims it at the van. He pulls the trigger several times.  
Click. Click. Click. Empty clip.

The woman reaches into her bag and sprinkles Prak's stolen  
bullets onto his body. She laughs.

WOMAN

You should really watch your women  
when you aren't laying on top of  
them.

Prak passes out.

The van reaches him. The woman enters the passenger side door. The henchman quickly exits and puts a black bag over Prak's head then throws him into the van. The henchman enters the van.

INT. VAN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The woman puts the syringe in her purse.

WOMAN

Why did you desire his capture?

HENCHMAN

The Red Shield will use him as leverage.

WOMAN

Well, then, I'll expect my payment within the hour.

HENCHMAN

How about now?

The henchman quickly draws his pistol with a silencer on it and shoots the woman in the head. He opens her door and kicks her body out of the van.

EXT. VAN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The woman's lifeless body slams onto the payment of the vacant alley.

The van speeds off.

**START MUSIC: THE EPIC OF GILGAMESH IN SUMERIAN**

EXT. MESOPOTAMIA - BUSY CITY - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Slums and castles nest closely together in the tightly hidden Asian city. Sounds of morning prayer ring across the mountainous valley.

FRAX (V.O.)

We would get the call.

INT. BRITEX OPERATORS JEEP - MESOPOTAMIA MARKETPLACE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Crowds of vendors and motorists are busy with activity. The Britex operators, including Ryanne, roll with GIS during a time event trigger such as a news feed.

INT. DOWNTOWN AFRICAN SHELTER - DAY - CONTINUOUS

An Arabic man writes a list of items needed needed for a bombing. He places it inside a room cafeteria door, closes it, and quickly opens it. All of the items are in the envelope as requested. On it is written a time and location.

FRAX (V.O.)

They would be given a time and location and that was it.

EXT. MESOPOTAMIA MARKETPLACE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Claire's eyes miss nothing in the busy marketplace. There is going to be an explosion and she's there to stop it.

CLAIRE (INTO MIC)

GIS needs to get a lock on this guy.

INT. MESOPOTAMIA CITY APARTMENT - DAY - CONTINUOUS

The bomb rattles as the man's Mother places the vest onto him. His wife assists, they exchange the suicide dead mans grip detonator, grasped firmly in her hand.

FRAX (V.O.)

The Schondelini war fighters were swift, our greatest threat.

EXT. CITY MARKETPLACE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Halee runs her HUD in air. She finds the event.

HALEE

We have it at ten o'clock.

Claire's eyes scan the busy crowd for threats. Her eyes miss nothing.

CLAIRE

Where?

FRAX (V.O.)

And it was our job to find it using  
common ledger predictive analytics  
that sensed time triggers such as a  
news stream.

HALEE

We have it at the intersection.

Prok and Frax sit in Jeep.

CLAIRE (MICS)

Okay, guys, set up at the  
intersection.

The Britex Incorporated operators park at the center  
intersection and engage their vehicles crowd security  
features. The crowd parts.

FRAX

(to Prok)

Brother where is brother?

PROK

Probably hung over with his latest  
squeeze.

FRAX

Yeah, well he picked the perfect  
day.

Terrorist is left standing at the intersection.

TERRORIST

Allah ack-

Frax shoots a smart rocket that contains the Terrorist and  
the explosion, round sounds like quail.

TERRORIST (CONT'D)

-bar.

The terrorist lets go of the dead mans switch.

The smart round contains the terrorist and explosion.

FRAX

Target neutralized.

CLAIRE (OVER COMMS)

Time event noted in ledger.



EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Frax lays behind cover on a mountainside, dick in the dirt, as he targets an enemy fighter.

FRAX (V.O.)  
 We would nab more Schondelini  
 fighters after work just to play  
 around with them.

EXT. STRIKE ZONE - ASIAN UNION - DAY - CONTINUOUS

A TERRORIST is neutralized with nonlethal Britex live fire engagement by Frax. The terrorist laughs like a baby as he violently defecates. He quickly passes out into a deep slumber with a loud snore.

Britex x-rays the terrorist for biometrics, he's down for the count.

CUT TO:

EXT. BRITEX BLACK SITE - LATER - CONTINUOUS

The terrorist hangs ball gagged, stripped down to his underwear, covered in his own feces above an open pit fire.

Women in black hijabs add firewood to the fire. The fire gets hotter and hotter. The terrorist defecates on himself. He wakes up. He is frightened. He urinates on himself. The woman add firewood.

The smoke billows increase.

RYANNE (O.S.)  
 That fucker is gone in thirty  
 seconds.

PROK  
 I'd give him a minute. You lasted  
 how long?

FRAX  
 Ryanne never passed out.

RYANNE  
 I was born in a gun fight.

PROK  
 Isn't that the definition of all  
 conflict?

RYANNE  
My point exactly.

The terrorist goes out.

PROK (O.S.)  
He's goin' out, he's goin' out.

FADE TO BLACK:

Sounds of birds. They've moved locations.

FADE IN:

INT. MUD ROOM - ITALIAN GALLA - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

The terrorists black hood is taken off. He is clean cut dressed in business attire in front of a full body mirror.

CLAIRE  
You're wife and daughters are in private education, you see? You will become the Father that Allah taught you to be in the eyes of Muhammad.

Frax opens the briefcase.

FRAX  
In this case are sweets and spices for your girls. We hope you will bring valuable prosperity to your people. We will see you out. Thank you Sir for your time.

PROK  
Now eat up friend, you have travel.

INT. ITALIAN GALLA - HALLWAY - DAY - CONTINUOUS

The terrorist walks down hallway with gas.

PROK (V.O.)  
He won't know it's the best way to set up a comm network, straight out of Britex Creative Labs, we'll bag at least three next time.

RYANNE  
And if we bag him again?

FRAX

Give him what Tyler's getting  
tonight for his birthday in  
DELTA,... the needle point shark  
dive.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. TYLERS BEDROOM - TOP FLOOR - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Tyler sleeps in the center of a large bed inside his home.

A smart round lands outside the glass windows. It laser cuts the window glass and launches three sleep grenades into the room. It's Adrienne, she'll never let an old man sleep.

Adrienne ropes through the glass which shatters onto the floor.

Three more DELTA Unit thirteen members join her.

ADRIANNE

Wrap him up, he's out good and  
cold. His comms are all set.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. SOMEWHERE ABOVE OCEAN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

A DELTA helo flies over the high waves of the ocean.

DELTA unit thirteen team members, aside from Lin, ride in a stealth helo with the doors open. The members dunk Tyler into fish scum. Adrienne drops a mass needle with bungee harness attached to Tyler who is snoring.

AJAX

Ha, ha, ha, the motherfucker is  
snoring!

Tyler gets volted out of the above ocean helo from the bungee and into the deep ocean.

INT. OCEAN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Sharks swim underneath the lights of the helo as Tyler sinks to the bottom.

INT. HELO - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Adrienne brings up her HUD to interact with Tyler.

ADRIANNE

He's on bottom. Let's wake him up.

She hits her display.

INT. OCEAN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Tyler is woken up by medic scent. HQ quickly realizes his underwater surroundings.

TYLER

Holy shit, holy shit, holy shit!

EXT. HELO - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The unit laughs.

INT. OCEAN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Tyler scootches across the ocean floor as sharks bump into him.

TYLER

What the fuck, what the fuck, what the fuck!

EXT. HELO - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The unit loses it in laughter.

INT. OCEAN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Tyler frantically struggles to find safety.

ADRIANNE (MICS)

A human tampon, nice. Did you think I was gonna let an old man sleep in on his birthday.

TYLER

How romantic. How long am I going to be down here?

ADRIANNE (MICS)  
 Until you are out of O2. Thirteen  
 minutes on your tanks cowboy, are  
 you going to tell me you love me?

TYLER  
 AJ, don't be a bitch.

ADRIANNE (MICS)  
 Do you want to eat birthday cake  
 tonight?

TYLER  
 Yes. Lin won't like this. That's  
 why he never comes.

START MUSIC: **MAT ZO - TOO LATE (FEAT. SINEAD EGAN)**

INT. TRADING ROOM - MORNING

A group of traders sit behind multi-screen trading platforms.  
 Their screens go red with warning notifications.

TRADER 1  
 My God, they're crashing the DEN.

TRADER 2  
 How much time?

TRADER 1  
 Ten days if we are lucky.

EXT. SKIES ABOVE DESERT OILFIELDS - DAY - CONTINUOUS

**[0:26]** A formation of jets flies above an oilfield.  
 The jets break off and begin to bomb the oil wells.  
 Black smoke billows into the atmosphere.

INT. PRIVATE CAR - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

Alexander sits in the back seat with the henchman sitting  
 across from him. He does a bump of cocaine. He uses his skull  
 and bones necklace to load account data into a briefcase. The  
 Henchman notices a wrapped package inside the briefcase.

HENCHMAN  
 What's this?

ALEXANDER

Your bonus, the only thing of real value, really, physical gold bullion from our private collection. You see if the people ever want gold to back their money, the family with the largest holdings conquers them all. You will escort my father and the others back to the estate and never make any attempt to contact the council again.

EXT. RUNWAY - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

The private car begins to drive away.

INT. PRIVATE PLANE - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

Lars moves his way down the planes isle.

LARS

Excuse me, gentlemen. I must use the toilet.

EXT. RUNWAY - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

The plane takes flight.

INT. BRIEFCASE - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

A light clicks on, seen through the package wrapping of the gold bar. It's not a gold bar - IT'S AN EXPLOSIVE.

INT. PRIVATE PLANE - BATHROOM - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

Lars braces himself during the takeoff as he sits on the toilet.

INT. PRIVATE PLANE - CABIN - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

The case explodes.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. PRIVATE CAR - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

Through the rear window, the plane is seen exploding as it falls to the ground. Alexander gets his phone out.

ALEXANDER (INTO PHONE)  
Brother, it's done.

INT. ORDER OF LIGHT ACADEMY - CONFERENCE ROOM - NIGHT

Director Patrick walks in.

PATRICK  
GIS has received a cable regarding Operator Prak. We believe he has been captured and is being held at Interstet Headquarters.

KATIE  
My boy.

NOLAN  
(to Patrick)  
Patrick, I have trusted my boys lives to you. Your combined team will assemble a plan after my bones become dust.

PATRICK  
Yes, Sir, for the Light.

Katie presents the .45 Caliper McKee Coat of Arms pistol to Nolan. He holsters it.

KATIE  
I have thought for weeks about what words I would utter during our last moment together.

NOLAN  
I would only require a final kiss my Dearest Katie.

Nolan and Katie kiss. Katie walks into a dining area.

NOLAN (CONT'D)  
(to Frax)  
Son, there will come a day when you will pass. You will feel it in thought. It is time I load my expression into the Source Field.

Katie hands a bowl of gumbo to Halee.

KATIE

You are very lucky to have my Frax.  
As our first born he exceeded his  
potential. Let me share something  
with you my Dear, our blood is as  
thick as thieves.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY - LATER - CONTINUOUS

Nolan does a burn out of a classic car. Halee rides beside  
him.

NOLAN

You'll inherit the Meridian Trust  
when you wed my boy after my  
expiration. Your beauty shines  
greater than a thousand stars,  
Dear. You will challenge Frax as  
much as Katie has challenged me.  
Never doubt old men from DELTA.

HALEE

Well, Sir, I'm not the girl to  
teach an old man how to drive an  
old car or how to chase pussy.

NOLAN

And I'm not the man to decide for a  
young girl the man she falls in  
love with.

Halee notices the case.

HALEE

(re:case)

It is said that this is the  
solution to carry into deep time.

NOLAN

It's how I know you are having a  
boy. He will become it's keeper.

INT. INTERSTET HQ - HOLDING CHAMBER - NIGHT

Prak sits, hands tied, to a wooden chair in a holding  
chamber. A GUARD punches him. Alexander walks in holding two  
builders nails.

ALEXANDER

McKee brother, do you know what  
these are?



He waves the nails in front of Prak's face. He hits Prak with his gun. Alexander places a nail above Prak's hand.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)  
You will carry the mark of a  
believer.

Alexander nails the nail into Prak's hand. Prak cringes. He does the same for the other hand. Prak cringes and begins to laugh.

PRAK  
If you knew the word, you'd know  
that Christ took his nails in his  
wrists.

Prak spits blood at Alexander. Alexander punches Prak, tipping the chair over. Prak lay catching his breathe.

PRAK (CONT'D)  
Today is the day my father expires.  
I never got to say goodbye.

**START MUSIC: STEPHEN SWARTZ - BULLET TRAIN (FEAT. JONI FATORA)**

EXT. MILITARY HELICOPTER - DAY

A military helicopter nears the ocean.

**SUPERIMPOSE: DAY 40, TAIWANESE COASTLINE, COMMON ERA 4, 2045 A.D.**

INT. MILITARY HELICOPTER - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Nolan closes his life extension lock, gets out of the pilot seat and stands alone in the center of the military helicopter. The final seconds of the Indigo star tick away.

NOLAN (V.O.)  
The children I have fathered, the  
wars I have fought, I expire all of  
my existence,...

Nolan gently closes his eyes as he takes in a deep Buddhist monk breathe, his last.

NOLAN  
(hard whispers)  
Ve-dan-ta.

NOLAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
..., all of my thought.

The countdown clock on the Indigo star reaches zero. The star explodes.

A WHITE FLASH

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH - DAY - CONTINUOUS

**[0:14]** BEACH POV into the sky. The chopper explodes into a cloud of black smoke.

Camera adjusts to hundreds of CADETS observing the event. Tears rush down the face of a female CADET, 8.

EXT. COASTLINE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

STAY WITH INDIGO STAR

The Indigo star, now closed around Nolan's beating heart, falls like a sputnik satellite into the shallow ocean and beach centered into a stone cylinder Fruit of Life megalithic structure. Bundles of daylilies cover beach and wash ashore. Nolan dropped his heart where he wanted to.

INT. OCEAN - DAY - CONTINUOUS

The star sinks to the bottom. The final beats of Nolan's captured heart slowly fade.

INT. WAR ROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

In the war room sits an female flight commander along with Frax and his brothers.

KATIE  
 (to Frax)  
 He's gone, Dear.  
 (to Tyler)  
 Recover the General.

TYLER  
 Initiate asset recovery.

FLIGHT COMMANDER (MICS)  
 We are go for asset recovery.  
 Launching fleet now.

They watch several helo craft launch into the air.

EXT. ABOVE OCEAN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Hundreds of helo craft near the strike zone.

**[0:44]** Slowly zoom to...

INT. HELO CRAFT - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Inside a helo craft, SUPER SOLDIERS of both sexes sit in silence, heads down, absorbing the rumble of the craft.

Continue zoom to...

**[0:53]** A UNIT LEADER, 30s, stands in the middle of the helo craft. His arm grips the roof of the craft for balance.

UNIT LEADER  
GET SOME FUCKIN' KILL!

EXT. STRIKE ZONE - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

**[0:55]** A group of SUPER SOLDIERS run as African foxes, splitting off into flank positions. One flanking SOLDIER gets hit, then another.

Soldiers run past another soldier who is blown in half. He holds his guts as he screams for his Mother.

INT. CENTRAL COMMAND BASE - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

A young female CADET is rushed into the war medic room with a missing leg clinching in pain.

CADET  
Fuck!

Incoming data rapidly moves on several wall screens. The room is lit up with wartime operations. Data floods. Get term for this.

TYLER (MICS)  
Commanding officer, what's your status?

EXT. STRIKE ZONE - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

A Red Shield striker jet targets the soldiers on the ground.

INT. CENTRAL COMMAND BASE - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

There is chaos in the command room. They are losing warfighters.

TYLER

Can you advance to the objective?

COMMANDING OFFICER (MICS)

Negative, Sir! It's like they knew where we'd strike!

TYLER

Hold position and wait for orders.

COMMANDING OFFICER

Yes, Sir!

EXT. STRIKE ZONE - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

Adrienne throws her headset.

ADRIANNE

(to Tyler)

They're gone. Honey, let's drop.

TYLER

(to Adrienne)

They have a common ledger. Initiate the procedure for DELTA unit thirteen asset injection.

President Stiles walks into the war room.

PRESIDENT STILES

No! I cannot afford to lose two commanding generals in the same day!

TYLER

Sir, we are time surgeons in those strike zones!

PRESIDENT STILES

DELTA unit thirteen will stay isolated from all strike zones! Is that clear?

TYLER

Yes, Sir, but we need to assemble and emergency council of all allied parties as our enemy is one second ahead of us on the battlefield.

INT. PATRICKS OFFICE - NIGHT

An air vent pops open above a collectibles wall display with a loud hum.

A wall mounted vile of ferro fluid spills over and takes an geometric form.

The ferro fluid floats in the air to Patrick's desk and forms a hand to open the desk. A floating silver orb appears in the background with a loud hum. It reaches inside.

INT. OOL ACADEMY - DR. PATRICK'S OFFICE - NIGHT

GIS director Patrick dips his fingers into ferro fluid, left on his desk by an unknown source and brings it to his nose for a scent. He searches his drawer. His documents are stolen.

PATRICK  
Ferro fluid. That bastard Q PRIME.

FRAX  
Someone you know?

PATRICK  
It's an AI weapons system designed by The First Reich.

FRAX  
Who?

PATRICK  
I cannot say anything more. I'm sorry, but it's too much time.

FRAX  
I understand.

**START MUSIC: 21 SAVAGE, OFFSET & METRO BOOMIN - GHOSTFACE KILLERS (FEAT. TRAVIS SCOTT)**

INT. BRITEX INC. HQ - NOLAN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

The hallway secretary notices an assembled M4 carbine rifle on the wall.

SECRETARY  
The M4 carbine rifle, such an antique.

KATIE

My husband helped form the African union with it.

Katie runs her hand across Nolan's wall of medals and other achievements. She turns to see the secretary pointing a gun at her.

SECRETARY

Five years I worked here and never saw this office. It's a shame he couldn't protect you better.

KATIE

He gave me three of him. I have to warn you young girl, my boys will come for me.

EXT. BRITEX, INC. - PARKING LOT - DAY - CONTINUOUS

**[0:22]** Three armadillo tanks move down a road at a high rate of speed.

**[0:28]** An IED hits the lead vehicle, then rear vehicle.

Prok shouts orders from the middle vehicle.

PROK

We're hot! They're boxing us in!  
Let's set up! Quickly, gentlemen.

Prok and the other operator quickly exit and dive away from the vehicle. It explodes.

**[0:34]** Prok slams his back against a cement block. Debris from the explosion rains down.

The Britex, Inc. Operators exchange fire with the enemy. Prok, back to block, quickly types on a military laptop relaying communications.

Ryanne returns enemy fire from behind the cement block.

RYANNE

How bad we fuckin' hacked, bro?

Debris falls all around Prok.

PROK

It's polymorphic. I'm going to flush it with the photonic bit.

RYANNE  
Are any assets inside?

PROK  
My Mother. She's still inside.

RYANNE  
How are we getting in?

Prok hits a button on his military laptop.

PROK  
There! Their crypto is shit! The HQ  
has more entry points to the east.  
We have to move!

Prok closes his laptop and mounts his Z1.

**[0:46]** The unit moves like Spartans across the battlefield in a heat of kinetic violence.

A Britex Operator gets hit. Ryanne slams the operators Z1 to his chest and hits a center button on the Z1, the operator aerial drone skynet extracts him to safety.

RYANNE  
OUT!

PROK  
What are they rolling with Ryanne?

RYANNE  
Our tool.

PROK  
Well, then, oh shit dummies.

**[0:57]** Prok pushes his inertia pen taken from his Britex operators jersey chest pocket. The enemies explode.

RYANNE  
Move operators!

PROK  
Forty meters to way point.

The Britex team continues to engage the remaining enemy.

RYANNE  
Call in the chief.

PROK  
Here's your first executive kill,  
bro.

Prok hits a key on a military keyboard. He kill switches Frax.

INT. BMW I8 ROADSTER - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Frax discusses business over his cars HUD.

FRAX

I think securing the energy markets  
for the southern hemisphere is-

Ultrasonic frequencies, like the acoustics of an event horizon, hum over his speakers. Frax's eyes droop.

FRAX (CONT'D)

(In deep voice)

I'm ready.

EXT. BRITEX, INC. - PARKING LOT - WEST END - DAY - CONTINUOUS

**[1:55]** Frax screeches to a halt in his BMW I8 Roadster in metallic silver and frozen blue accents with the top up. His chiseled face is now clean shaven, with a thin film of the days summer sweat.

Frax quickly steps out of the vehicle, he is clean shaven from his operators stubble. He puts on Smart Operators Glasses and takes a round to the upper left shoulder as he takes off his jacket in full business attire and rolls up his sleeves, puts a Britex, Inc. ball cap on backwards. That's standard. It has comm gear.

**SUPERTITLE: DR. FRAX KATIE MCKEE, CHIEF EXECUTIVE OFFICER, BRITEX INCORPORATED, 2045 A.D.**

Frax approaches the boot of the car. The boot door opens.

Frax snaps his finger, causing the 2-step dillo armor to eject and mount up onto him. He hits his upper thighs to lock it in place. It's shoulderless, he's an executive.

He snaps his fingers and Z1 assault rifle mods out the Z1 log. He catches it in the air.

Communications audio rings into his ear in the kinetic violence of the live fire engagement.

**[2:07]** Frax moves left to right hunching down behind the connected row of highway divider cement blocks. The blood from his upper left shoulder wound smears on the cement blocks.



PROK (OVER MIC)  
 Frax, they've got Mom. What's our  
 point of entry?

FRAX (MICS)  
 They're not fighting their way in,  
 their fighting their way out.

Frax returns fire briefly from behind a row of highway cement  
 blocks.

FRAX (CONT'D)  
 Let's flank! We'll take them from  
 the east!

PROK  
 Ah, parking garage. Nice one smart  
 guy. We're already halfway there.  
 Plan of action post parking garage?

Frax continues down the cement block, engaging in brief fire.

FRAX  
 I can get there in thirty seconds!  
 Thirty seconds! You're the best at  
 code, Lock the doors!

PROK  
 I assume explosives will soon be  
 apart of this.

FRAX  
 Of course, we can build it back.  
 We'll spend bit like drunken  
 sailors.

PROK  
 Haha! Yeah, just take it out of  
 accounting.

Frax reaches a ninety degree angle on the road blocks and  
 peeks around the corner.

FRAX  
 I'm taking this road!

PROK  
 Okay, but if you die, I'm going to  
 clone you.

FRAX  
 Sounds good.

Frax logs out his Z1 to drone set in the center of the road. His HUDs light up with enemies drones.

He quickly circles groups of drones with his inertia pen on his HUD air display.

**[2:18]** The Z1 engages the enemy with veritable munitions payloads.

FRAX (CONT'D)

It's always fun burning through a days pay.

All enemies are neutralized.

INT. BRITEX, INC. - PARKING GARAGE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Frax enters the parking garage and sets Z1 charges on a locked entry door. He presses his inertia pen.

INT. BRITEX, INC. - HALLWAY - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Katie is being aggressively dragged by the secretary down a hallway, they enter a room. Other enemy operators guard the door.

INT. BRITEX, INC. - HALLWAY - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Frax stares up a spiral stairwell. He fires his Z1 grapple and shoots up the levels.

INT. BRITEX, INC. - HALLWAY - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Frax enters the hallway and shoots the door guards. The secretary turns around. She draws her firearm. Frax shoots her.

INT. BRITEX, INC. - ROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Frax enters and quickly hugs his Mother.

FRAX

Mom.

KATIE

My Son, is your brother safe?

FRAX

He's fine, Mom. Are you hurt?

KATIE

No, honey. Let's go, we must  
arrange a council.

INT. ORDER OF LIGHT ACADEMY - DR. PATRICKS OFFICE - NIGHT

Frax bows to Samira as she passes.

FRAX

Hello, Sir. Father said you were an  
old friend yet you don't look a day  
over thirty five. And your weapons,  
they say Britex Company when we are  
only incorporated. Where are you  
from?

PATRIC

It is not where I am from that  
matters.

HALEE

It's when.

FRAX

You're a-

PATRICK

Present plus one thousand years J-  
ROD ORION, the one who gave your  
Father the case.

FRAX

I have so many questions.

PATRICK

You have only answers.

FRAX

The case, optimum trajectory Orion-

PATRICK

All for the day of awakening. In  
this charge space it is known as  
variant eighty three of time line  
one, ... my thesis. Time is the  
arena in which we operate.

FRAX

Where is my company in one thousand  
years?

PATRICK  
Your company?

FRAX  
 And how do you define time?

PATRICK  
 Time is the arena in which we  
 operate.

Patrick flashes his pistols further, to reveal: **BRITEX, CO.**

PATRICK (CONT'D)  
 One CEO to another.

INT. GIS - WAR ROOM - NIGHT - LATER - CONTINUOUS

The assembled team sits in front of a holo-display of the  
 Interstet HQ building.

HALEE  
 The Interstet Office of Operations  
 building is designed not only to  
 protect the Red Shield Army but to  
 protect Alexander. We'll need to  
 find him. He carries a bankers  
 magic hat around his neck. The  
 access to the high powered accounts  
 will provide stabilization of the  
 DEN currency supply.

FRAX  
 What are the best points of entry,  
 Dear?

Halee moves the building display around highlighting areas.

HALEE  
 I can get Samira and the worm  
 through the gates, you grunts can  
 enter through the roof.

TYLER  
 With our enemy deaf, they'll fall  
 within an hour.

EXT. OOL COLONY - ITALIAN GARDEN - NIGHT

The couple walk holding hands and enjoy the lighted garden.

FRAX

Now, I have some questions for a GIS woman. Is a pregnancy an upload or download?

HALEE

It's an eternal technical construct.

FRAX

What do you mean?

HALEE

Technically, the cord was never cut.

FRAX

My father always taught told me a woman's body was a conduit.

HALEE

M or N-body space?

FRAX

Both.

A pilotless AI Helicopter drops a large bundle of Christmas presents for a large group of exited children in a near by daylily field.

HALEE

It's not the Lord's birthday for another few months.

FRAX

The AI studies us. It noticed the children liked presents so it delivers them everyday now. The children even write to as a digital Santa.

INT. ORDER OF LIGHT COLONY - COLONIAL SPA - NIGHT - LATER

Halee and Claire sit in a Japanese hot tub. They clink champagne glasses.

CLAIRE

Who says you can't talk operations the right way?

HALEE

My point exactly.

CLAIRE  
 (re: Frax)  
 Have you told him?

HALEE  
 What do you mean?

CLAIRE  
 You're practically glowing and you  
 haven't taken a sip of your  
 champagne yet ate half the  
 truffles.

The two share a laugh.

HALEE  
 I wouldn't want to cloud his mind  
 with worry. I want in on this op  
 and will run in hot.

CLAIRE  
 He wouldn't stop you. We'll  
 quarterback this motherfucker and  
 both win a grunt, hot off the  
 circuit to come home to everyday.

HALEE  
 They are a special men.

CLAIRE  
 For old country.

They toast. Halee pours the champagne in the Japanese tub.

**SCENE SONG: TEFLON SEGA - BERETTA LAKE FT. SAINT JHN**

EXT. IRELAND - CLIFFS OF MOHER - SUNRISE

The suns gleams over the horizon of the ocean. Halee's raised arms, gently held back by Frax's, come into frame. We pan down vertical cliff side. Mist builds from the crashing waves.

**[0:33]** He gulps a big swallow of breast milk. He squirts milk from her breasts over her nipple.

FRAX (V.O.)  
 Your body is my event horizon.

HALEE (V.O.)  
 When I first saw our Son, I knew  
 you were my strong blood, and that  
 we would live together until the  
 end of time.

FRAX (V.O.)

You were my foreverness. They say there can be many carriers but only one prime. Our child together was omnipresence above which what would follow.

HALEE (V.O.)

When I first saw our Son, I knew you were my strong blood, and that we would live together until the end of time.

FRAX (V.O.)

I caught you in time and you were mine. We are weived from a different fabric.

HALEE (V.O.)

A woman's love is unbreakable.

**START MUSIC: OXYTOCIN - ICY**

INT. HELO CRAFT - NIGHT

Rows of light flicker to the exit of the helo craft the jump door opens.

Frax puts on his HUD helmet as the team checks their chute straps.

HALEE (V.O.)

My holy alpha, hear me at this time. Feel my loving thought, become my prime.

Frax jumps. The unit forms asset injection formation. They fall through several clouds.

FRAX (V.O.)

For thou art an holy people unto the Lord thy God, and the Lord hath chosen thee to be a peculiar people unto himself above all the nations that are upon the Earth.

EXT. INTERSTET ROOFTOP - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

**[@0:26]** Three SECURITY GUARDS are downed by the operators who previously pulled their parachutes.

The operators land and head towards the building entrance door.

EXT. INTERSTET GATES - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Halee pulls up with Samira in passenger seat. She shows the guard their identification.

HALEE  
 (re: Samira)  
 I have a new security analyst,  
 don't worry, she's a killer.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Halee parks. The two exit the vehicle. Halee twirls a Z1 log, snaps fingers, Z1 becomes 2 pistols mid air which her and Samira grab mid air. They enter the main building.

INT. TOP FLOOR - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The operators enter a roof entrance into the building.

INT. BOTTOM FLOOR - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Halee and Samira tactically move down the hallway, careful of corners. Halee brings up the 3D building map HUD. They location Prak being beaten by Alexander via smart scan.

HALEE  
 Team, target operator on the  
 seventh floor.

INT. BUILDING STAIRCASE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The operators move in formation down the stair case.

Frax stops the unit with a hand signal.

FRAX  
 (signaling)  
 Wait.

Frax drops a threat grenade down the stair well. Hundreds of ENEMY TARGETS light up from the lower floors. They are moving up the stair well.

FRAX (MICS) (CONT'D)  
 Yep, we're hot. Give us a minute.



INT. BOTTOM FLOOR - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Halee and Samira move in covering formation down a hallway to the elevator systems.

INT. BUILDING STAIRCASE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Frax takes a Z1 log and drops it down the stairwell. It disassembles to hovering laser defensive drones at each level as the tool falls. The drones make a quail calling noise to attract the enemies. It fires. No more enemies.

The operators continue to move in formation down the staircase.

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Halee kicks in the door to the communications room and shoots the operators. Samira installs the STELcomm communications worm.

INT. RED SHIELD HELO - STRIKE ZONE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Communications equipment scrambles with a loud hum. The pilots quickly remove their helmets.

EXT. NAU ARMY BUNKER - STRIKE ZONE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Soldiers peek over the bunker.

COMMANDER (OVER MIC)  
They're deaf fellas.

A soldier fires a shoulder mounted RPG at a down range helo ship.

SOLDIER  
Understood.

INT. RED SHIELD HELO - STRIKE ZONE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

The pilots scream as the RPG explodes upon impact of the helo ship.

INT. NAU ARMY FORWARD OPERATING BASE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Tyler and Adrienne maintain serious expressions as the analyst team cheers at the first sign of victory.

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Samira listens closely to her earpiece.

SAMIRA

The worm is set.

(in Arabic)

May thanks be with God.

INT. HOLDING CHAMBER - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Prak lay on his knees rested in the corner of the barren room.

EXT. HOLDING CHAMBER - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The operators move in formation down a hallway. Claire stops at a door. Claire sets explosive charges.

CLAIRE

Here, he's in here.

INT. HOLDING CHAMBER - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The operators breach the door. Claire unties Prak. Her hair blows in his face. Prak takes a deep breathe in.

PRAK

Your hair, a familiar scent.

CLAIRE

I use African conditioner. You make a neat gun.

PRAK

Do you like to cross bridges?

CLAIRE

I have to warn you, the women of the GIS are the queens of romance.

PRAK

And men of the the Light are the kings.

INT. COMMAND SILO - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Frax breaches the door with the Z1, throws smoke and threat veritable grenades and hits his chest for his defense drone.

FRAX (V.O.)

My gift of sight, I use at play. To  
give me vision, for a day. The  
essence, potential, of all things  
bright. Hear me now, as I become of  
light.

The floor drops out to a sealed room with Alexander. Frax  
hits the ground. The room seals from above. Alexander,  
dressed in a black coat, stares at Frax.

ALEXANDER

Gravity, wow. EMP shielded room,  
even better.

Alexander attacks Frax with dragon-tiger-crane martial arts.  
Frax defends himself with Shotokan karate plus krav maga.

Frax hits the chamber door opening button. The room opens to  
a silo. The fight continues.

INT. INTERSTET HQ - WAR ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Frax faces off with Alexander. Each exchanging the upper  
hand.

FRAX

With Irish arms, and Holy light. I  
see you now, with Irish fight. You  
come from suffering, let me pass.  
Or you'll be hit with Holy mass.  
For I am the keeper of the case,  
and I shall not die today. Plus, I  
have the heart of your smartest  
girl.

ALEXANDER

I wondered why that whore would  
never fuck me. I've seen your face  
before, many times in fact.

FRAX

My file with Interstet.

Alexander shakes his head.

ALEXANDER

Ha, ha! You don't know who you're  
dealing with! You remind me of my  
brother.

FRAX

You know not the love of a brother.

ALEXANDER

By blood, no. By circumstance, yes.

FRAX

You inbreeds of a snake. For today  
is the day you snakes expire!

Frax and Alexander engage in further combat. Frax does a crav maga slam of Alexander's face into the ground. Alexander recovers and engages Frax.

Frax kicks Alexander in the chest. Alexander falls back, struggling to keep his balance from the edge of the silo.

IN SLOW MO: Frax's extended hand barely misses the grasp of Alexander's Skull and Bones Necklace in the air.

Alexander falls into the silo.

Alexander hangs by his Skull and Bones necklace.

IN SLO-MO, Frax observes Alexanders vitals.

FRAX (V.O.)

The last few beats of a dying  
regime.

Alexander flat lines, triggering Interstet HQ compound alarms.

Frax tears the necklace from hanging Alexander who falls into a dark silo.

INT. MISSILE SILO - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Frax collapses holding his side wound as he uses the railing to slow his fall. He flips open the skull and bones data disk necklace.

Halee uses explosives from the Z1 to breach into the silo. She runs to Frax as Samira quickly follows her, performing first aid via the Z1.

Frax extends his arm out to her and dangles the data disk necklace.

FRAX

(moaning)

Take it. Take it, sweetheart.

Halee takes the data disk and Cajun smooches Frax.

HALEE  
 (whispering into his ear)  
 I am with child.

FRAX  
 I knew.

HALEE  
 Patrick will marry us, trust me,  
 he's qualified.

FRAX  
 Forever our dream, go, Sweetheart!

HALEE  
 You are my first and only love.

FRAX  
 And you are my last.

She kisses him on the forehead and makes her way to the  
 Interstet mainframe room.

**START MUSIC: HAMMOCK - I CAN ALMOST SEE YOU**

INT. INTERSTET CENTRALIZED QUANTUM DATA PROCESSING SILO-NIGHT

Halee uses Z1 explosives to breach the room. A gust of cold  
 airs from the cooling fans rushes past her. She closes her  
 eyes as she takes a deep breathe in.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. HALEES BEDROOM - KANSAS 2035 - CONTINUOUS

A gust of cold morning air blows Halees, 17, window open  
 above where she is tied.

**SUPERIMPOSE: PROVINCE OF KANSAS, NORTH AMERICAN UNION, 2035  
 A.D.**

She tilts her head up to drink the dew from the dripping  
 windows. She is experiencing forced inedia from her abusive  
 step father.

Halees door is open and sees her Mother is being beaten by  
 her step father in the kitchen hallway. She is screaming.

He rests the rifle on the counter and begins using his fists.

Halee wrestles a wrist from a wet tie wet from window water, she frees herself and runs for the gun. Her Mother stops screaming, she has passed.

INT. INTERSTET CENTRALIZED QUANTUM DATA PROCESSING SILO - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

She over looks a the balcony she stands on halfway up the hundred meter silo of stacked quantum computers. Silo wind blows her hair.

INT. HALEES BEDROOM - KANSAS 2035 - CONTINUOUS

Halee escapes, grabs the shotgun from the counter and shoots her father in the chest. She drops the gun and walks over to her Mother, closes her eyes, grabs her Mothers Rosary Prayer Beads, and exits the screen door of the small country home.

EXT. HALEES HOME - KANSAS 2035 - CONTINUOUS

Halee walks through the front yard. Sounds of whispers through the morning air speaking Aramaic to one another grow louder.

INT. INTERSTET CENTRALIZED QUANTUM DATA PROCESSING SILO - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

She walks along the balcony and opens the bankers magic hat data disk with her thumb, her Noah necklace clinking as she builds up tears. The whispers grow even louder. It's time to put a stop to this.

EXT. HALEES COUNTRY HOME - KANSAS 2035 - CONTINUOUS

She walks through the fog of the yard. The whispers grow even louder. Her bleed wounds start to appear.

INT. INTERSTET CENTRALIZED QUANTUM DATA PROCESSING SILO - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

She reaches the control module. Quickly plugs in the data disk and holds her right ring finger over the enter button.

EXT. POND- KANSAS 2035 - CONTINUOUS

Halee's muddied feet reach the edge of the pond, the opening scene. Blood steams as it drips from her wrists.

INT. INTERSTET CENTRALIZED QUANTUM DATA PROCESSING SILO -  
NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

In slo-mo as whispers quiet from previous scene, Halee presses the enter key. The screen quickly turns kelly green, the DEN stabilizes.

INT. TRADING ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Traders watch their trading screens turn kelly green. They cheer.

INT. INTERSTET CENTRALIZED QUANTUM DATA PROCESSING SILO -  
NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

A tears drip from Halees eyes. She wipes them away sitting down to continue the emotional experience.

She recovers and quickly exits the silo for the extract point.

EXT. INTERSTET - ROOFTOP - DAY - CONTINUOUS

The operators meet on the roof. They use the Z1's counter blade drone skynet extraction features on the Z1s.

EXT. SIXTY STONE MOUNTAIN - DAY - LATER - CONTINUOUS

Frax and Halee wed. The entire team is there to witness the birth.

Frax puts a custom ring on each of Halee's ring fingers.

FRAX

My Dearest Halee, in a thousand  
years there will be a little girl  
whom shares our blood who will  
carry these Sacred rings into the  
stars.

Halee puts a custom ring on each of Frax's ring fingers.

HALEE

My dearest Frax, our Holy Union  
brings us eternal protection  
against all foes by the minds of  
Angels, if you lead a spiritual  
path, they will let you pass, to  
the most beautiful thing you will  
ever see, that will make it  
look,... easy.

EXT. SHANNON PLACE - WILLOW TREE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Midwives run biometrics on Halee during her labor.

She leans back onto Frax who sits and cradles her. He dips a rag into cold ice water and dabs the sweat from her forehead.

FRAX

Push, honey.

Halee bites down on a piece of wood, given to her by a midwife. The brothers and Katie are present for the birth of Noah.

INT. BRITEX INC HEADQUARTERS - WAR ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Patrick and Nolan stand on opposite sides of a table.

PATRICK

Sir, You are the grandfather of  
the,...

EXT. SHANNON PLACE - WILLOW TREE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Halee gives a natural birth to Noah under a willow tree. Katie assists in the birth, wiping the summers sweat from Halee's forehead. Frax holds baby Noah. Baby Noah opens his inherited BLUE EYES like exotic nebulas.

PATRICK (V.O.)

..., man who will end this  
suffering,...

FRAX

A boy!



INT. BRITEX INC HEADQUARTERS - WAR ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Patrick opens the case to Nolan to reveal a cushion SLOT with the .45 CALIPER PISTOL with the McKee coat of arms on the safety grip in it along with two empty semi-spherical cushion slots, centered on the top and bottom interior halves of the case.

PATRICK

..., you are the keeper of the case.

INT. ROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Frax holds a GOLDEN .45 CALIPER BULLET with the engraftment in Irish Gaelic that reads: **FOR THE NOBLE BLOOD OF THE LIGHT**

TITLE: **FOR THE NOBLE BLOOD OF THE LIGHT**

PATRICK (V.O.)

Guard it at all costs.

FRAX

For that snake.

He loads it into the pistol and sets it down in the case. He stares at a CARD SLOT on the top half of the case containing a card that reads: **FRAX**.

INT. BRITEX INC HEADQUARTERS - WAR ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Slowly Zoom to:

A card that reads: **NOLAN**

PATRICK

Draw your card and learn the date of your enlightenment.

INT. NOLANS CHOPPER - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Nolan stands in the center of the chopper grinning as he stares at his card that reads the days current date.

INT. ROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Frax draws his card. The next card reads: **NOAH**

EXT. ORDER OF LIGHT ACADEMY - MEDITATION GARDEN - DAY -  
CONTINUOUS

Halee sets Noah down in a picnic basket, surrounded by the daylilies of the Liushidan Mountains, facing the valley which is lit with a sunrise.

Frax writes into a journal for Noah - WHAT HE HAS BEEN  
NARRATING THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE FILM.

FRAX (V.O.)  
From your father's heart, to your  
mother's cream, this new world will  
embrace you my loving Son,...

[2:09] Through the sunlight of the sunrise, Noah puts his open left hand onto Halee's open right hand. The rosary Halee has always carried with her is wrapped around his left wrist. This is MERIDIAN FILM POSTER.

FRAX (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
..., forever our dream.

SMASH CUT TO:

BLACK SCREEN

ROLL CREDITS

POST CREDITS SCENE:

START MUSIC: BLUE - GEMINI

INT. DEEP UNDERGROUND MILITARY BASE (DUMB) - LOOKING GLASS  
OBSERVATORY - NIGHT

**SUPERIMPOSE: DEEP UNDERGROUND MILITARY BASE (DUMB), LOOKING  
GLASS OBSERVATORY, UNDISCLOSED LOCATION**

The looking glass flashes like a strobe light. A MILITARY MAN holds several classified documents as he walks across the observation floor in a panic.

INT. DUMB - BOARD MEETING ROOM - NIGHT

The World's FINANCIAL ELITE sit at a table. Their faces are not shown. The military man bursts through the double doors.

MILITARY MAN  
Council! Council! There has been a  
shift!

BOARD MEMBER 1  
Was this foreseen?

MILITARY MAN  
No.

BOARD MEMBER 1  
We must eliminate the anomaly. Is there agreement upon council?

We pan down the table. Their faces are not shown.

BOARD MEMBER 2  
Agreed.

BOARD MEMBER 3  
Agreed.

BOARD MEMBER 4  
Agreed.

BOARD MEMBER 5  
Agreed.

**[@0:54]** We see the councils leader, LARS DE BOSE, highly bandaged, having barely survived the private jet explosion. A MILITARY GENERAL, steps into frame from a dark background and places his left hand on Lars's right shoulder.

LARS DE BOSE  
Confirmed.

SMASH CUT TO:

BLACK SCREEN

**TITLE: ORDER OF THE RED SHIELD**

POST POST CREDITS SCENE:

INT. CE-5 ANTENNA - THE SOURCE FIELD FILM - NIGHT

DR. ANNACOT CHARLOTTE MCKEE, 23, a DELTA woman with child like inherited BLUE EYES, collapses with heavy breathes next to a wall control panel for the CE-5 antenna. The area is slightly littered from the live fire engagement.

**SUPERTITLE: DR. ANNACOT CHARLOTTE MCKEE, DELTA TEAM 6, STRIKE ZONE ZULU, COMMON ERA 4, 2250 A.D., 808 ORION**

The lights flicker on and off then on as the station powers up.

She checks her shoulder wound. Her life support systems on her suit apply medical attention. She moans in pain.

She reveals three necklaces. One, diamond of her Father Noah's carbon from heart, another, Halee's rosary, the grandmother she only studied, and finally the engraved .45 caliper round casing,... IT'S BEEN FIRED.

She kisses it as she quivers from the pain.

AI MEDICAL SUIT NURSE  
How do you feel, Ma'am?

ANNACOT  
More ketamine, please, thank you.

AI MEDICAL SUIT NURSE  
At your wishes, Ma'am.

The suit injects her with drugs. She takes a keep breathe in as she passes out from the experience.

SMASH CUT TO:

BLACK SCREEN

TITLE: **THE SOURCE FIELD**

THE END

BAPTISMS OF FIRE LIGHT THE WORLD.

FOREVER OUR DREAM.

