

# **THE TRIBE**

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"PILOT"

EPISODE 101

Written By  
Rheah Sheyvun McLendon

[info@rheahmclendon.com](mailto:info@rheahmclendon.com)

**TEASER**

INT. COUNTRYSIDE ESTATE HOUSE, LIVING ROOM [CURTAINS DRAWN]

**SUPER:** Los Angeles, California, America One

KERI MOLINA enters: Female, 20's, in business attire.

JAMISON, male, 40's, Chief of Security is already here.

KERI  
Where is he?

O'CALKIN enters: Male, 40's, tall, handsome.

O'CALKIN  
Hello, Keri.

Jamison leaves the room. Keri swallows, uneasy.

KERI  
I thought-

O'CALKIN  
That you were meeting with the  
Senator? Sorry to disappoint.

KERI  
What's this about?

O'CALKIN  
Civilization. We're on the brink of  
irreversible change.

Keri backs away as O'Calkin approaches her.

KERI  
What kind of change?

O'CALKIN  
...I needed to see you, one last  
time. Forgive me, Keri.

KERI  
(scoffs)  
You'll have to be more specific.

O'Calkin smirks then gestures toward a mounted camera.

KERI (CONT'D)  
I'm a reporter, I don't do cameras.

O'CALKIN

Please.

A moment and Keri moves to the mounted camera, discretely fiddling with her cell phone along the way.

KERI

What is it that I'm recording?

O'CALKIN

The beginning of the end of the world.

Keri hesitates, distrusting him. She presses record.

BEGIN BROADCAST.

O'CALKIN (CONT'D)

Citizens of the United Corners.  
Good morning.

(sweating...)

I won't delay. For several days a mass the size of our world's capitol, Los Angeles, has been in trajectory with our planet. However, to avoid mass panic, we launched atomic missiles into space in hopes of destroying it... As United Supreme Chancellor it is with harrowing disappointment that I announce, the missiles failed.

Keri stares in disbelief.

O'CALKIN (CONT'D)

Upon entry, parts of the Ozone Layer will be obliterated, the polar ice caps will melt. There will be tremendous heat and flooding along the coasts of the First United Ocean... We will lose California and Oregon entirely. There are no safe havens... We've already projected the locations where safety from impact will begin and...

(chokes up, wipes brow)

Blockades have been set up to protect against devastating projectiles and other dangers of the sort... But this is not the end.

(MORE)

O'CALKIN (CONT'D)

The aftermath will see the Coast Guard and National Guard working in tandem to locate survivors and re-establish order to bordering inhabitants. And L.R. United is already developing an environmental script to repair the ozone and foundational detriments. Further, select individuals have already been collected and are en route to the United Corners Space Station for preservation and survival should earth become, inhabitable in future. As United Supreme Chancellor it is not an obligation, but an honor to remain here in our world's capitol to lead her inhabitants into their final hour. Serving you has been my privilege, my honor. And to those of you whom I have failed, I beg forgiveness... It is currently 11:19 AM Eastern Standard Time. Approximate time of impact is 12:31 PM, today... Please. Make contact with your loved ones. Senator Hiraku will make an address in the days to come. For further information on how to protect yourself should your location be safe from impact, please turn to Public Station 3.1.

O'Calkin nods.

In shock, Keri powers off the camera as O'Calkin approaches.

KERI

You're a liar, I don't believe you.

Keri realizes something, checks her watch. She looks up-

O'Calkin takes Keri by the neck- Strangling her!

O'CALKIN

Beg for your life you bitch. No?  
Just as well. You've no idea how  
long I've dreamt of doing this.

Keri's eyes fill with confusion during her short-lived struggle for breath. Eyes open, she goes limp, lifeless. O'Calkin slings her body to the floor.

O'CALKIN (CONT'D)

*Bitch!*

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE ESTATE HOUSE -- EVENING, CONTINUOUS

Jamison holds the door as O'Calkin enters the SMALL SPACE CRAFT on the lawn. O'Calkin hands Jamison a USB.

O'CALKIN  
Tomorrow. 11:19 AM.  
(JAMISON nods)  
Where's my wife?

JAMISON  
Already in orbit, Sir.

O'CALKIN  
And Maria?

JAMISON  
Still missing-

O'CALKIN  
Find Maria! But first, feed *her* to  
the dogs.

The space craft shuts- Takes off into the sky!

JAMISON (INTO EARPIECE)  
U.S.C. is safely in orbit.

INT. COUNTRYSIDE ESTATE HOUSE, LIVING ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Eyes open, Keri's body slides backwards -- Jamison is dragging her outside.

Keri's cell phone slips from her pocket.

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE ESTATE HOUSE, BACKYARD -- CONTINUOUS

Jamison has thrown Keri over his shoulder, approaching a barbed wired pen where angry, hungry dogs BARK AND GROWL.

Jamison tosses Keri into the pen.

INT. COUNTRYSIDE ESTATE HOUSE, LIVING ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Keri's cell phone lights up -- UPLOAD COMPLETE.

**END TEASER**

ACT ONE

EXT. SWAMP -- NIGHT

Shrouded in trees, quiet.

**SUPER:** 3 MONTHS LATER

A HUMAN HEAD rises slowly from the swamp water: ANNA, 8 years old. Her eyes look to the sky.

High overhead, lights from a small craft illuminate the swamp. The bottom of the craft opens, drops something, shuts then flies on.

Anna eyes the fallen 'something'. Lowers back into the swamp.

On land, Anna wipes her face, examines the 'something' -- a skinned, human adult corpse. Anna lifts the wrist, bites- She doesn't like it!

Later. Further in...

Anna is making her way through. She halts when-

Oncoming, a shaken, mud covered boy: NATHAN, 10 years old. He halts as Anna stalks forward, her expression darkening.

ANNA  
What are you doing here?

NATHAN  
Hiding.

ANNA  
From who?

NATHAN  
(near tears)  
Them.

EXT. HOUSE, BACKYARD -- AFTERNOON [FLASHBACK]

**SUPER:** 3 MONTHS... 1 DAY AGO

Balloons. Gifts. Young Children, Parents.

A banner over the back door: "Happy Birthday, Nathan!"

CARLA, 30's, Mexican, approaches with the cake as all begin to sing Happy Birthday.

CARLA  
Happy birthday my love.

Carla sets the cake before Nathan. He smiles.

CARLA (CONT'D)  
Make a wish, hijo.

Nathan thinks of his wish. Blows out all ten candles.

INT. HOUSE, KITCHEN -- LATER [FLASHBACK CONTINUOUS]

Carla is washing dishes, she smirks upon Nathan's entry.

CARLA  
You're blushing.

NATHAN  
Gia kissed me.

CARLA  
(smiling)  
Did she? Ten years old and already  
a lady's man.

NATHAN  
I wish dad hadn't missed his  
flight. I wanted to tell him...  
When do you think he'll be home?

Carla roughly scrubs the dish.

INT. HOUSE, NATHAN'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT [FLASHBACK CONTINUOUS]

Carla has tucked Nathan in.

CARLA  
Get some sleep. We're visiting your  
grandparents in the morning.

NATHAN  
Ugh, come on mom.

CARLA  
They've been very good to us.

Carla kisses Nathan's forehead. She starts out when-

NATHAN  
I know dad didn't miss his flight.  
You just say those things so I  
don't feel bad... It's OK.

Tears have welled in Carla's eyes. Speechless, she goes.

INT. HOUSE, BATHROOM SHOWER -- NIGHT [FLASHBACK CONTINUOUS]

The hot water runs over Carla as she stares at the tile ahead. She eyes the wedding band on her finger. She removes it then drops it to the shower floor.

Carla exhales. Eyes wandering, she bites her lip.

INT. HOUSE, LIVING ROOM -- MORNING [FLASHBACK CONTINUOUS]

Nathan holds his iPad as he and Carla approach the door.

CARLA

No sir.

Carla takes the iPad and tosses it on the sofa. She grabs keys from the mantle.

CARLA (CONT'D)

Shut off the TV.

Nathan grabs the remote and turns toward the television: A TELENOVELA is playing- Is interrupted by *O'CALKIN'S ADDRESS*.

*O'CALKIN*

*Citizens of the United Corners.*  
*Good morning.*

Nathan shuts off the television.

EXT. HOUSE, FRONT DOOR -- MORNING [FLASHBACK CONTINUOUS]

Carla locks the door while....

CARLA

Stop frowning. They're nice people.

NATHAN

I still want my iPad.

CARLA

No.

NATHAN

My Kindle?

CARLA

Nathan.



NATHAN

My MAC?

CARLA

You do realize that we're already  
out the door.

Carla pulls Nathan close as the two head for her car.

NATHAN

I wanna know about dad. I wanna  
know why he left.

CARLA

Nathan-

BOOM!

Carla looks back. Her eyes widen.

CARLA (CONT'D)

Oh my god. Get in the car- *Get in  
the car!*

BOOM!

PANIC throughout the neighborhood!

Nathan buckles up as Carla hurries to the driver's side. She  
opens the door- *Is pulled back by an INVISIBLE FORCE!*

NATHAN

Mom!

Above the street, the space craft from the swamp hovers. Its  
bottom doors open while the invisible force pulls Carla up  
and in while peeling the flesh from her body!

The invisible force abducts more WOMEN, peeling their flesh.

INT. HOUSE, KITCHEN -- MORNING [FLASHBACK CONTINUOUS]

Out of breath, Nathan dials 911.

NATHAN

Hello! Help, my mom-

The invisible force SMASHES DOWN- FLATTENS THE HOUSE!

BLACK...

Faint light. Nathan wakes, cut and bruised from it all.

EXT. HOUSE -- EVENING [FLASHBACK CONTINUOUS]

Cut, bloodied, bruised, Nathan struggles to squeeze through his demolished home and onto the lawn. Horrified, he takes in the destruction.

The entire neighborhood has been flattened, husbands lie dead in the street as crying children and pets wander.

NATHAN  
(crying)  
*Mom!*

INT. LUXURY ESTATE HOME, LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT [PRESENT]

Anna is eyeing Nathan as he sleeps on a sofa. Her curiosity sated, she shakes him.

NATHAN  
What, what?

ANNA  
Why were you alone?

NATHAN  
What were you doing in a swamp?

ANNA  
Travelling south. There are people living in the Everglades who escaped quarantine.

NATHAN  
Those are just rumors.

ANNA  
You're wrong. And I'm going down there.

NATHAN  
Great. Have a nice trip.

Nathan rolls over. Anna yanks him back!

ANNA  
You're coming with me.

Eyes wide, Nathan stares in disbelief.

INT. ABANDONED HOSPITAL, SUPPLY CLOSET -- PRESENT

Two female nurses: TARA, 28, attractive, and LONNIE, 40's, are huddled together, shaken and nervous as they watch shadows of running feet from the crack beneath the door.

BOOM!

MAN #1 (O.C.)  
Oh my God! They're-

From the outside, Man #1's body DENTS the Supply Room Closet door.

Lonnie looks over! Tara then looks over, becomes shocked. Lonnie takes Tara's hands.

LONNIE  
No matter what, don't stop for  
anyone. Not even me.  
(both nod)  
Ok. One, two...

INT. ABANDONED HOSPITAL, HALLWAY -- NIGHT, CONTINUOUS

As Tara and Lonnie race from the supply closet, a small space craft BREAKS THROUGH THE CEILING- Opens fire!

Tara and Lonnie dodge shots, sprinting over the dozens of DEAD BODIES of those who'd taken shelter here.

EXT. ABANDONED HOSPITAL, PARKING LOT -- CONTINUOUS

Fresh and old male corpses are scattered about as Women flee from the small space craft, its invisible force sucking many of them up, but leaving their flesh in tact.

Tara and Lonnie race side by side. Lonnie looks back -- the invisible force is turning in their direction.

Lonnie pushes Tara to the ground as she herself is sucked up by the craft!

Tara quickly rolls under a car. Peeks out--

As the small space craft shuts its bottom and turns in the opposite direction, a darker, larger space craft emerges from INVISIBLE CAMOUFLAGE. Its bottom opens like an alligator's mouth and bites down on the small space craft destroying it.

Tara rolls onto her back, clapping a hand over her mouth as tears stream. She peeks again-

An obstructed view as the large space craft lands, its vertical doors opening. From them step a HUMANOID BODY decked in heavy military-like/medieval armor. The humanoid removes its helmet: ALPHA, female, 30's, brown flowing hair.

Behind Alpha, several more Female Humanoids exit the craft decked in the same armor. One in particular, **1202**, sniffs the air. She turns her gaze in Tara's direction!

Terrified, Tara begins to sweat when-

1202 leaps and lands heavily before the car! She flips it over then takes Tara by the throat. Her eyes run a 'SCAN' over Tara's body. Displeased, 1202 leaps with Tara and dumps her before Alpha.

1202  
It's defective.

Alpha gently takes Tara and runs a scan -- Tara's ears and throat return abnormal.

The gear on Alpha's arm breaks open as her forearm parts, revealing metal 'veins' and deep purple blood beneath.

From Alpha's forearm, a lengthy needle stretches out- It stabs Tara in the temple!

Alpha releases Tara's traumatized body, drawing the metal device back into her forearm.

ALPHA  
Leave this one.

Alpha walks on. 1202 grimaces at Tara then follows.

EXT. THE EVERGLADES, FOREST -- AFTERNOON

Dirt covered, chapped lips, dingy, Anna and Nathan drop behind some brush.

NATHAN  
I can't go any further. I have to eat. We haven't eaten in days.

Anna's rolling eyes fall on a nearby snake. She snatches it up and tosses it on Nathan's lap. He quietly panics, brushing it off.

NATHAN (CONT'D)  
I can't believe I let you drag me down here. I don't even know your name.

Anna has spotted something. She slowly, quietly backs away.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

For all I know you're one of those-

A DIRTY MALE HAND covers Nathan's mouth.

The man, CLIVE, 40's, a woodsman, yanks Nathan up! Nathan writhes in his grip while...

CLIVE

What you doin' here huh? How you  
find us? You better tell me boy.

Behind them, Anna creeps from behind a bush. She locks her eyes on the knife in Clive's back pocket.

CLIVE (CONT'D)

You wit' the gov'ment? You is ain't  
you you lil' shit. Let me tell ya  
sumthin'. We gon' kill every last-

Clive cries out!

Anna is twisting the knife into Clive's lower back.

Clive drops Nathan, hits his knees then reaches back and slings Anna to the ground. He painfully removes the knife from his back. He looks up- *He recognizes Anna!*

CLIVE (CONT'D)

I know you-

Anna takes- Sticks the knife into Clive's throat!

Jaw dropped, Nathan watches as Anna pushes Clive downhill where he lands in a stream.

NATHAN

You killed him.

Anna smells the blood on the knife, sniffs the air. She walks on following the scent.

Nathan glances down at Clive's body. He follows Anna.

EXT. THE EVERGLADES, STREAM -- SHORT WHILE LATER

DEBRA, 40's, fills her bucket with water. She notices something. Frightened, she stands and hurries off.

The stream water is running red.

EXT. THE EVERGLADES, FOREST CLEARING -- CONTINUOUS

An organized, camouflaged FOREST SOCIETY: Shacks, workshops, a vegetable garden. A signup table for NEW ARRIVALS. Tara is in line. She jumps at the sound of-

A MAN drops a dead alligator on a nearby table. Tara watches as the Man butchers it there with ease when THOMAS, 20's, a tech savvy, 'hall monitor' type approaches with a clipboard.

THOMAS

And that's how many today?

The Man ignores Thomas. Thomas crouches, looks beneath the table -- four other dead alligators are stacked upon each other. Thomas swallows.

THOMAS (CONT'D)

So five? That's good. Great.

Thomas turns, locking eyes with Tara. He's captivated by her, but Tara only eyes him before turning back.

Thomas lowers his gaze then turns. Something catches his eye!

THOMAS (CONT'D)

Hey- Hey, you put that back. It's not lunchtime yet.

Beside the signup table, an old boom box is playing the final portion of *O'Calkin's Address*. Hanging above the boom box, a wooden sign with words painted in red: OUR GOVERNMENT LIES.

O'CALKIN (OVER RADIO)

*Come on, beg. Beg for your life.  
No? Just as well. You've no idea  
how long I've dreamt of doing this.*

Tara reaches the front of the line where ALFRED, 70's, sits.

ALFRED

Alright young lady, list your name, age, occupation-

Alfred begins to cough uncontrollably. BEATRICE, 60's, helps Alfred to his feet and leads him away.

Tara takes a clipboard when RUDY, 30's, tall, muscular, takes Alfred's place. Rudy smiles.

RUDY

Finally.

Tara's speech is deliberate, nasal. It's a struggle (*she will always speak like this*).

TARA  
Finally what?

RUDY  
Something to look at.

Uncomfortable, Tara lowers her gaze and writes.

Debra discretely hurries into camp and approaches the 'camp leader': JOHN-PAUL, 40's, tall, well built, "a red neck".

Debra extends her bucket. John-Paul's gaze hardens.

EXT. THE EVERGLADES, STREAM -- CONTINUOUS

Hidden behind trees, each holding rifles, John-Paul and three other men his age/type: DUANE-PAUL, ROB-PAUL and GENE-PAUL ("the -Pauls").

JOHN-PAUL  
I go first. You hear me shoot, come  
out rainin', understand?

Rifle pointed, John-Paul steps from behind the tree.

A NOISE.

John-Paul turns, his attention immediately captured. He lowers his rifle...

John-Paul and "the -Pauls" pull Clive's corpse from the stream. John-Paul holds him close, near tears.

JOHN-PAUL (CONT'D)  
They got Clive. Sonsabitches got  
our brother.

ROB-PAUL  
You know what we gotta do. It's  
time.

EXT. THE EVERGLADES, FOREST CLEARING -- CONTINUOUS

Clive's body hits the ground. All gather to listen...

JOHN-PAUL  
As yahl all can see, Clive, my  
eldest brother. My flesh, is dead.  
Cut down in his prime.  
(MORE)

JOHN-PAUL (CONT'D)

The best of us five. Tonight the moon won't shine near as bright. In the mornin' lil' birds won't sing their lil' songs. My ancestors are cryin'—

VORIN (O.C.)

(MALE)

Skip the fucking narrative. What killed him?

John-Paul turns, approaches VORIN: 28, unique good looks, a lean, but strong build.

JOHN-PAUL

I have yet to make your acquaintance young sir. John-Paul, how do you do?

VORIN

Vorin.

JOHN-PAUL

Young sir, it ain't right to be interruptin' a man while he's mournin' his kin.

VORIN

Everyone here has lost someone. But we don't get to stand around giving speeches. What killed him?

JOHN-PAUL

Vorin you said?

(nods, somewhat impressed)

Vorin, stand over with my brothers there.

Eyeing John-Paul, Vorin makes his way to "the -Pauls".

John-Paul signals Thomas who quickly hands him a microphone.

JOHN-PAUL (CONT'D)

Thank ya, Tom.

THOMAS

It's, Thomas.

JOHN-PAUL

I will now make my daily address.

The camp begins to sigh and murmur, but are quickly silenced by John-Paul's glare.



JOHN-PAUL (CONT'D)

To the new faces, welcome... By now we've all heard the infamous *live broadcast* courtesy of *deceased* reporter Keri Molina's blog. Murdered by our own United Supreme Chancellor O'Calkin. The bravery of this young woman gave the discarded population a fighting chance against our Sodom of a gov'ment. And with the help of my brothers, I carved out this little piece of heaven where we now live. Then I sent out a little broadcast of my own. A broadcast received by over one million Floridians. Tom, how many we got here?

THOMAS

Uh, uhhh, forty-seven.

JOHN-PAUL

Forty damn seven. Thank ya Tom. My dear forty-seven. Our gov'ment lies. Ain't no safe houses. They're sortin' through humanity so they can preserve the *superior*. The intellectual. The healthy. And for those of you who escaped these *prisons* you understand the wickedness that has befallen our world.

Several Men, Women, Vorin included, lower their gaze.

JOHN-PAUL (CONT'D)

They're taking the *superior* and puttin' em on ice 'cuz their little space station idea didn't work out so good. And once they have these people they're gonna bomb the rest of us, humans and aliens alike. Now don't get me wrong now, I get it. These aliens look like us, talk like us, they move like us. Bombin' 'em is the right thing to do. Just ain't gon' bomb me with 'em.

CHARLIE, 30's, Chinese, is standing with his wife LEAH, 40's.

CHARLIE

You've been saying the same damn thing since we got here and still nothing. Why should we continue to believe you?

JOHN-PAUL

I feed ya?

CHARLIE

What I'm saying-

JOHN-PAUL

Put a roof over ya head?

CHARLIE

We've been here two months, others longer. We want answers. Real answers.

ALL join in demanding answers.

JOHN-PAUL

Alright now. Quiet- *Quiet!* You want answers? Here ya go. America One along with Australia, China, Russia hell, even what's left of the damn Canadians have joined forces to wipe these monsters out at the cost of human lives. You wanna know my plan? My plan is for us to track down the U.S. bombs and defuse 'em. We gon' live.

Silence. Blank stares.

Vorin raises a hand. John-Paul acknowledges him.

VORIN

...what?

John-Paul roughly exhales, signals Thomas who approaches with a long, rolled piece of parchment and unrolls it. Upon it, a MAP of America One -- North America, Mexico and Central America combined -- with RED CIRCLES around seven cities:

JOHN-PAUL

Flagstaff, Boise, Dallas, Pierre- That's in South Dakota. Topeka, New York City. Jacksonville. Bombs are located in these cities in the *original* U S of A.

(MORE)

JOHN-PAUL (CONT'D)

Each bomb will kill everyone and everything within six hundred miles be that by impact or radiation. They'd have us lying dead with the cattle. *The cattle!* And I believe-

RUDY

Skip the conspiracy bullshit. If this is true- And it's not. What do we do now?

JOHN-PAUL

What's yo name boy?

RUDY

Don't call me-

JOHN-PAUL

What's-yo name... boy?

RUDY

Rudy.

JOHN-PAUL

That short for Rudolph? Never mind, I don't give a shit. Rob-Paul, Gene-Paul, Duane-Paul. Remind everyone what Rudolph's famous for.

"The -Pauls" beat Rudy down! They lift him, his nose bloody.

JOHN-PAUL (CONT'D)

(pointing at Vorin)

That one I like. You?

(steps away)

For seven cities, we need seven groups so we can defuse each bomb simultaneously. If we fail to do so-

VORIN

(rubbing forehead)

They'll all detonate.

JOHN-PAUL

That's why I like you.

VORIN

So your plan is for forty plus inexperienced civilians to travel cross country and defuse seven atom bombs-

JOHN-PAUL

Fourteen.

VORIN  
Excuse me?

JOHN-PAUL  
Fourteen atom bombs. Two for each  
city in case one fails. They're  
heavily guarded.

CHARLIE  
I don't believe you.

JOHN-PAUL  
That is your American right.

Vorin sighs, looking about. He spots Tara, they lock eyes. He  
knows her, but she does not know him. She looks away.

Vorin keeps his eyes locked on Tara while...

VORIN  
Prove this isn't bullshit and I'll  
take New York.

JOHN-PAUL  
(half smiling)  
It'll be dangerous.

VORIN  
...just prove it.

Vorin steps away.

JOHN-PAUL  
Alright, very good, we got one yes.  
Anybody wanna refuse?

"The -Pauls" shove Rudy to the ground. All eye him in  
silence.

JOHN-PAUL (CONT'D)  
Alright, yahl round up. It's time  
to choose.

CHARLIE  
Choose what?

JOHN-PAUL  
Our tribes.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. THE EVERGLADES, FOREST CLEARING -- CONTINUOUS

Anna and Nathan creep up behind the Forest Society.

NATHAN

There really are people here.

Anna makes her way in, Nathan hurrying behind her...

JOHN-PAUL

Now we were raised to live off the  
land like the first *true* Americans.  
And mama, God rest her, allowed us  
to be men. Brothers!

Duane-Paul removes his shirt, kneels. Rob-Paul and Gene-Paul  
beat him senselessly!

JOHN-PAUL (CONT'D)

Enough.

Duane-Paul spits out a bloody tooth.

VORIN

What the hell does that mean?

JOHN-PAUL

Means we ain't afraid.

Anna sniffs the air, her nose stops in Tara's direction. Anna  
coldly eyes Tara then approaches... Smiling-

ANNA

I'm Anna. What's your name?

TARA

Tara.

ANNA

Wow, you're so pretty.

NATHAN

There you are-

Anna tilts her head -- that does something to Nathan, he can  
no longer speak.

ANNA

My friend and I just got here.  
Maybe we can stick with you.

TARA

I don't-

(coughs)

I'm sorry. Someone else, OK?

Tara steps away.

Nathan coughs, his voice returning. Anna doesn't care. She keeps her eyes locked on Tara.

CHARLIE

Hold it. You want us to fight to determine who'll become a leader?

JOHN-PAUL

The strong survive, the strong must lead.

LEAH

You're insane.

JOHN-PAUL

I'm alive. As are my brothers.

JEN

(30's, rolling eyes)

Not all of them.

JOHN-PAUL

...as I was saying. The strong survive. So those who rise victorious must lead the way. Chief to their tribe.

RUDY

Question. You do realize that you're not actually Indian? That you're beyond white?

JOHN-PAUL

*I am a red man. If the Great Spirit had desired me to be a white man he would have made me so in the first place. In my heart he put other and different desires...*

CHARLIE

(in disbelief, to Vorin)

Is he quoting Sitting Bull?

JOHN-PAUL (CONT'D)

*Each man is good in his sight. It is not necessary for Eagles to be Crows. We are poor.*

(MORE)

JOHN-PAUL (CONT'D)  
 (kneels, sprinkles dirt)  
*But we are free.*

RUDY  
 ...are you done-

JOHN-PAUL (CONT'D)  
 (stands)  
*No white man controls our  
 footsteps. If we must die. We die  
 defending our rights...* Does that  
 answer your question?

RUDY  
 No. No, that actually sparks more  
 questions.

JOHN-PAUL  
 Now! I see several healthy males.  
 The pretty one over by my brothers  
 there. The colored one. Welcome  
 brother. And a few others. So come  
 now. Step up. Be the man who saves  
 the world.

SILENCE.

Charlie looks to Leah then steps forward-

John-Paul laughs, highly amused as he waves Charlie off.  
 Offended, Charlie steps back. John-Paul waits...

JOHN-PAUL (CONT'D)  
*No one?! Fine. My brothers, Vorin-  
 (scoffs)  
 Chow Yun-fat.*

CHARLIE  
 Fuck you.

JOHN-PAUL  
 Me and one more.

Grinning, Rudy raises a hand. John-Paul rolls his eyes.

JOHN-PAUL (CONT'D)  
 Shit to shit. Fine. Stand up.

RUDY  
 If we're gonna do this, I think  
 it's only fair that I pick first.

JOHN-PAUL  
 And why is that?

RUDY  
Because yahl fucked up my nose  
that's why. I pick first, starting  
with that one.

Rudy points to Tara. Vorin steps into view.

VORIN  
I was hand picked. I'm picking  
first.

RUDY  
(eyeballs Vorin)  
And her too. You can cook right?

Debra stares blankly.

VORIN  
Are you deaf?

RUDY  
Fuck off.

Vorin nods- Kicks Rudy in the abdomen! It knocks him down.

John-Paul, wide-eyed and ready for a showdown, hurries aside.

RUDY (CONT'D)  
Alright.

Rudy stands, riling himself up for a fight. He throws several punches- Vorin dodges them all.

Vorin rushes forward- Leaps, landing a sucker punch to Rudy's cheek. Rudy hits the ground as Vorin pounces on top of him, laying into his face.

Rudy pushes Vorin off! Both stand and remove their shirt.  
They begin to circle.

Rudy attacks!

A street fight, brutal on both sides. Rudy takes a pickax from the ground-

A gun shot! John-Paul has fired into the air.

Rudy drops the pickax, too distracted to notice oncoming Vorin. He tackles Rudy, laying into him once more.

Rudy lifts, slings Vorin into the nearby stump of a chopped tree. Vorin lands motionless.

In pain, Rudy stands and snatches his shirt from the ground.



RUDY (CONT'D)  
 Which one of you is a doctor? *Who's the fucking doctor?!*  
 (points to Thomas)  
 You, shit face, I know you have the list. Who is it?

CHARLIE  
 (chuckling)  
 Is this for your own personal use or for your group?

RUDY  
 Both just like your wife bitch.

Charlie takes an aggressive step forward- Leah halts him.

THOMAS  
 (eyeing his notebook)  
 We have one doctor, Jackson Timms.  
 And- Oh, one nurse. Tara Mitchell.

Vorin slowly opens his eyes.

Smirking, Rudy stalks in Tara's direction.

RUDY  
 Mitchell was my mother's maiden name.

Vorin takes Rudy down!

The two wrestle until Vorin puts Rudy in a chokehold. Rudy can't break free, he 'taps out'. Vorin tosses him aside.

John-Paul approaches, sizes Vorin up.

JOHN-PAUL  
 Damn son.  
 (disgusted, eyeing Rudy)  
 And pick his sorry ass up! Damn disgrace.

Duane-Paul yanks Rudy to his feet.

JOHN-PAUL (CONT'D)  
 Alright. You won fair and square, take your pick.

VORIN  
 (spits blood)  
 I want the nurse.

Tara looks about as those nearby stare in her direction.

Rudy wipes his bleeding mouth, passing Charlie who-

CHARLIE

Bitch.

Rudy scowls, continues on. Leah smirks.

Holding his side, Vorin moves to John-Paul.

VORIN

You say you have all the answers.  
Why did the meteor never hit?

JOHN-PAUL

One thing at a time, son.

INT. SPACESHIP, O'CALKIN'S OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

O'Calkin sits quietly, staring at the wide view of earth through the large window ahead. Jamison enters.

O'CALKIN

What do you see, Jamison?

JAMISON

Earth, Sir.

O'CALKIN

Earth... Why do you think I saved you? Why do you think I bothered to save anyone?

JAMISON

To prevent mankind's extinction.  
They're helpless on their own.

O'CALKIN

(chuckles)  
No Jamison... The longer you live with a lesser race the more like them you become.  
(stands, moves to window)  
When the humans die out we'll return and rebuild.

JAMISON

Die out? ...we lost eleven today.  
Their bodies rejected hyberfreeze.  
Our kind is not built to-

O'CALKIN

Dammit Jamison! Pure breeds are near impossible to find! Fix it!

JAMISON

...the meteor? If you wanted the humans dead, why did you stop it?

O'CALKIN

(scowls)  
I didn't.

INT. COUNTRYSIDE ESTATE HOUSE, LIVING ROOM -- AFTERNOON

The roof is gone, multiple craters are in the floor: A complex 'drill site' for a desperate search. Alpha oversees her Subordinates, 1202 beside her.

1339 (O.C.)

It's here!

1339 leaps out, holding a silver and jeweled scepter.

1202

Bring it here-

1339 passes 1202, handing the scepter to Alpha who exhales upon taking it -- Alpha's military-like gear 'melts' into a glimmering silver gown complete with a lengthy cape and onyx crown that holds a single large ruby in its center.

ALPHA

Well done.

1202 steps in front of 1339.

1202

Now that we have it we must move quickly. I'll take a team-

1339

Silence until Alpha commands you.

1202 and 1339 exchange harsh glares while Alpha moves to the middle of the room, her Subordinates assembling.

ALPHA

The scepter of Ol'Gor has been returned to his queen. And with it-  
(lifts it high)  
She will lead you into the days of promise! That coward race assaulted our home, stole our resources and made every attempt to erase us from history... They challenged an enemy they did not understand.

Alpha moves to a window. Eyeing the scepter, she kneels and *brings it down hard* into the floor -- its impact reverberates through the entire house, cracking walls, furniture, shattering windows; the outside lawn is even destroyed.

ALPHA (CONT'D)

The time of the Meesians has come  
to an end.

Outside, DOZENS OF FEMALE HANDS emerge from the cracked lawn.

EXT. THE EVERGLADES, FOREST CLEARING -- CONTINUOUS

Vorin, Rudy, Duane-Paul and "the -Pauls" are preparing to choose their 'tribe members' when-

The reverberation reaches them, though not as severe.

CHARLIE

What the hell was that?

John-Paul cuts his suspicious eyes about. They fall on Anna.

JOHN-PAUL

What have we here? Ain't never had  
no youngins before. They're too  
weak. They die too quickly.

He stalks toward Anna and Nathan.

JOHN-PAUL (CONT'D)

Ain't no babysittin' here. You  
don't keep up, you get left behind.

DEBRA

(approaches, smiles)  
Don't mind him. He pretends to be  
scary, but he's not really.

Debra cuts John-Paul a look. He barely, almost smiles sweetly at her when-

AN EXPLOSION IN CAMP!

Death, chaos and repeated fire.

A small space craft hovers above camp firing upon them. Vorin takes Tara's hand, shielding her as they run.

VORIN

Get to the trees!

Vorin pulls Tara behind a tree. JAMES (40's) is here hiding behind the elderly. Vorin eyes James' cowardice.

John-Paul rushes over with Debra, shielding her.

VORIN (CONT'D)

Do you have weapons?

JOHN-PAUL

The shed over there, there's a door in the ground. Take the latter two levels down, make a right, you'll see a shelf. Take the key-

VORIN

Oh my god.

Vorin rushes to a beat up truck, opens the hood and tampers. A gasoline jug! Vorin grabs it and pours it over the engine. He hops in the truck door, places it in neutral-

The truck moves backward. Vorin peeks -- Thomas is pushing. Vorin hops out and assists.

VORIN (CONT'D)

It's blind fire. We create a distraction, get it to turn then blast it.

THOMAS

What can I do?

VORIN

Get everyone to the ravine.

THOMAS

(nods, rushes off)  
Everyone to the ravine! Everyone to the ravine now!

Hidden within the trees, Anna and Nathan eye the space craft. Anna stands slowly.

NATHAN

What are you doing?

The space craft turns in their direction!

Anna lifts a commanding hand, palm facing the space craft-

Nathan shoves Anna out of the way-

ANNA

No!

Nathan is blasted back!

Anna hurries to Nathan's burned, dismembered, steaming body. She's eyes him. He's dead...

Vorin has positioned the truck directly beneath the space craft which has continued its random fire. He takes a lighter from his pocket-

A DEAFENING BLAST!

Vorin loses the lighter as he covers his ears.

Thomas sees, races over. Smiling, he picks up the lighter.

THOMAS

I got it!

An explosion in front of Thomas!

Vorin rushes over, takes and hurls the lighter at the truck!

The explosion of the truck alerts the space craft. It lifts higher and flies on.

Vorin drags burning, *screaming* Thomas away -- his legs have been unevenly blasted off. Tara and Jackson hurry over.

THOMAS (CONT'D)

*My legs! My legs! My legs!*

VORIN

You're the doctor, what do we do?

JACKSON

The wound's not fully cauterized.  
I'll have to finish it off by hand.

JEN

We don't have time for that!

DEBRA

He just saved your life. Our lives.

JEN

Not if those things come back!

JAMES

She's right. We have to leave him.  
There's no question.

DEBRA

We're not leaving him.

JAMES  
Who's going to carry him?!

VORIN  
We're not leaving him.

JAMES  
(removes gun)  
Then I'll put him out of his misery.

LEAH  
He has a gun!

John-Paul takes James by the throat, squeezes until James is forced to release the gun. Tara and Vorin both reach for it. Vorin lowers his gaze as Tara allows him to take it.

VORIN  
What do you need?

Thomas is losing consciousness. Jackson takes a small piece of sheet metal from the ground then rips off a piece of his shirt, wrapping it around the sheet metal.

JACKSON  
Light one of those branches.

Vorin moves to a fallen branch, lights it with fire from the explosions. Thomas' eyes widen in horror, *resisting* as Vorin slowly, solemnly returns. Tara takes Thomas' hand as Vorin extends the burning branch to Jackson.

THOMAS  
Please don't, please don't let him.

JAMES  
You hear the man. Let's honor his final wishes and put him down!

John-Paul decks James, points down at Thomas.

JOHN-PAUL  
You shut him up. They'll be back.

Tara places a stick between Thomas' teeth as Jackson places the unwrapped end of the metal over the fire.

*Thomas resists! Screams!*

Down in the ravine...

Drained, Tara moves down the ravine to catch her breath.

Leaves rustling! Tara turns.

Not far off, Anna is pulling Nathan's body out of view.

Tara starts after them when-

A hand on her shoulder. Vorin's.

Tara turns. She eyes Vorin. He's ashamed, unable to form the words. He lowers his gaze as Tara steps away...

Secluded, Anna removes her knife then slices her palm. She holds the hand over Nathan allowing her rich purple blood to drip over him. Nathan's body begins to convulse when-

GENE-PAUL

What in God's name?

Anna turns- Her eyes fully white!

Gene-Paul backs away, turns to run-

Anna's teeth shoot from her mouth lodging like spikes into Gene-Paul's back. He's dead before he hits the ground.

Anna slowly shuts her mouth, her teeth regenerating. She turns back to Nathan, lifts him in her arms and stands.

The Forest Society...

The survivors have returned to what's left, some rushing to the bodies of those they knew. John-Paul looks about.

JOHN-PAUL

Eighty-six days without incident.

Angry, John-Paul hurls a piece of rubble.

ROB-PAUL (O.C.)

Brother!

The secluded area...

Downcast, Rob-Paul is holding Gene-Paul's body. John-Paul, Vorin and Charlie arrive. Vorin eyes John-Paul's emotionless expression when he spots a tatoo on John-Paul's neck -- a red "U" with a black "X" over it. Vorin eyes John-Paul carefully.

VORIN

I'll find a shovel-

Gene-Paul's body begins to crack like dried clay. Vorin and Charlie stumble back as Gene-Paul crumbles into pieces.



John-Paul takes Gene-Paul's watch from the ground then lifts Rob-Paul and steps away.

VORIN (CONT'D)  
That's new.

Charlie's eyes have glossed. He nudges Vorin. They go.

The Forest Society...

Vorin stops beside Tara. He starts to speak-

TARA  
I remember you now.

Tara steps away. John-Paul approaches.

JOHN-PAUL  
Pretty, but it's best not to get involved til the world gets set back to right.

VORIN  
You know. You talk a lot.

JOHN-PAUL  
There's a lot of truth.

Tara stops before Anna who is sitting on a bench with Nathan who is unconscious, but also completely healed and restored.

Tara's lips part.

ANNA  
You're so pretty.

Anna smirks. Sweating, Nathan begins to stir.

Morning...

Nathan wakes! He is swinging, thrown over Rudy's shoulder.

RUDY  
Finally.

Rudy drops Nathan, continues on with the rest of the group.

Vorin stops and pulls Nathan to his feet.

VORIN  
We were starting to think you were dead kid. You've been out two days-

Tara is passing. Vorin nods to her, but she disregards him.

NATHAN  
Have you seen my friend?

VORIN  
...I don't think she made it.

Vorin continues on. Nathan looks around. He turns, bumps into-

JOHN-PAUL  
Never had any trouble in this camp  
til you and that girl showed up.  
Now two of my brothers and half our  
camp are dead. And she's missing.  
(kneels)  
Know what I think? I think ya lil  
friend's one of them space witches.  
A Rath'Jhek. And when I find her.  
And I will. I'm gon' show you what  
color they bleed. Then. Well. I  
might cut you open too.

John-Paul stands and continues on.

Nathan remains there, equally terrified and confused when-

ANNA (O.C.)  
Psst.

Hidden within the trees, Anna beckons Nathan...

Debra and Jen are walking side by side, but not together.

JEN  
So you and John P? How long's that  
been going on? ...come on, everyone  
knows. You two aren't exactly the  
picture of discretion...  
(frustrated)  
I'm trying to be friends.

DEBRA  
Friendship requires two willing and  
interested parties.

JEN  
The day might come when you wish  
you were my friend.

DEBRA  
Doubt it.

Behind them, Thomas cries out in pain. Jen grimaces.

JEN

Well friend or not, if something  
like that ever happens to me just  
shoot me in the face.

DEBRA

I'd shoot you in the face if you  
got a paper cut.

Jen eyes Debra.

Within the trees...

NATHAN

What happened to me? Something  
happened to me, I was...  
(near tears)  
I was on fire.

ANNA

How is that possible, Nathan?

NATHAN

Because you're one of them.  
(takes her by the arm)  
Where's my mom?!

Anna's expression darkens- She takes Nathan's hand! It's  
painful for him. She slings him to the ground!

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Look, I don't care what you are  
just don't hurt anyone else.

Anna 'crosses her heart'. Nathan scoffs, nursing his hand.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

What's your damn name anyway?

ANNA

Anna. Anna-Maria.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. THE EVERGLADES, FOREST -- EVENING

John-Paul leads the exhausted group: The Women carry large clay pots and wooden boxes full of their crops while the Men carry tools and weapons save Charlie and Jackson who are carrying Thomas on a cot.

JEN

Where are you taking us?

John-Paul halts. He moves about until he finds a certain spot in the ground. He stomps, grins then kneels, brushing away at the dirt: A door in the ground.

CHARLIE

The hell?

Vorin pushes his way to the front.

JOHN-PAUL

Keep them in line.

John-Paul opens the hatch then jumps in.

JACKSON

Vincent?

VORIN

Vorin.

JACKSON

Vorin. We're following a mad man.

JAMES

I agree, the man's a lunatic.

CHARLIE

You agree with a lot of things.

RUDY

I say close the damn thing then  
every man for himself.

VORIN

Yeah, well no one gives a shit what  
you say. What the hell's going on  
down there?

JOHN-PAUL

(surfaces)  
I need a volunteer.

INT. UNDERGROUND HATCH -- CONTINUOUS

Dark. Tunnelled out.

Vorin and John-Paul land on their feet ten feet below ground. John-Paul lights a torch. They walk through the tunnel while...

VORIN

What is this place?

JOHN-PAUL

When you heard my voice that day,  
broadcast over the airways. What  
made you believe me? What made you  
come down here?

VORIN

I've heard enough broadcasts about  
safe houses to know the difference.

JOHN-PAUL

Difference between what?

VORIN

Between the government trying to  
kill you and, whatever the hell  
this is.

JOHN-PAUL

(halts, turns)

I knew it. How long were you held?  
...no matter. You survived. And  
from what I hear it takes a strong  
man to last even a few days let  
alone escape. How'd you do it?

VORIN

Show me what I volunteered for.

John-Paul grins, turns and continues on.

EXT. THE EVERGLADES, FOREST -- CONTINUOUS

RUDY

What are they doing down there?

Frustrated, Rudy approaches Duane-Paul then pushes him.

RUDY (CONT'D)

I said what are they-

Duane-Paul takes Rudy by the throat with one hand, stabs him in the shoulder with a knife with the other then drops him.

RUDY (CONT'D)

*Fuck!*

Debra tries to hide her smirk while Tara opens her backpack and approaches Rudy.

LEAH

(wide-eyed)

That was alarming.

DEBRA

Alarming? He's in a good mood.

(approaches Duane-Paul)

You hungry big fella?

Duane-Paul nods then gently takes Debra's hand.

Rudy grins, watching Tara as she bandages his shoulder.

RUDY

I wrestled in college.

CHARLIE

You went to college?

RUDY

...played football too. Star  
linebacker so I know pain. And  
this? This isn't- *Fuck!*

Rudy quickly puts pressure on the wound as Tara hides her laughter -- Jen has been watching. She approaches.

JEN

So you're a nurse?

(TARA nods)

Just a nurse, you're not a doctor?

Tara looks up at Jen. They eye each other. Jen smiles flatly.

INT. UNDERGROUND HATCH -- CONTINUOUS

VORIN

How far back does this thing go?

JOHN-PAUL

Half a mile or so.

VORIN

We're backtracking half a mile?

JOHN-PAUL  
Sometimes backwards is the only way  
forward. Hallelujah, here it is.

John-Paul mounts the torch and begins tugging at something.  
Vorin rubs his forehead.

VORIN  
I'm in a bad dream.

John-Paul tugs a speedboat loose from some ropes -- another  
speedboat is behind it.

JOHN-PAUL  
You wanna walk to Okeechobee? Get  
over here and help me.  
(VORIN assists)  
We need to pack these tight with  
supplies. It won't be a comfortable  
trip, but it beats walking.

Vorin looks over. He's awestruck by the storehouse of food,  
water and miscellaneous supplies.

JOHN-PAUL (CONT'D)  
And before you ask, it's because I  
knew this day would come. We don't  
belong on this world. We are but  
tenants. Lessees... And we've been  
served with eviction.

VORIN  
*This world?* ...the only reason I'm  
still here is because I know you're  
red-neck woodsman act is bullshit.  
That tattoo on your neck, I've seen  
it before.

JOHN-PAUL  
Have you now? Might I ask on who?

VORIN  
It was in a book.

JOHN-PAUL  
A book I reckon you had no business  
with... Enough chat. Pack them  
boats.

EXT. THE EVERGLADES, FOREST -- CONTINUOUS

The group is quiet, still strangers to one another.

LEAH

So Debra, you've known the Paul brothers longer than any of us. What do you think of all this?

DEBRA

I think we're in good hands.

JEN

I bet you do.

JAMES

In good hands based on what?

DEBRA

My experiences with them. I've known them all my life. They're like my brothers.

Duane-Paul stands and wanders off.

JAMES

Well, I have two brothers of my own and I don't need either of them right now. I need men with guns.

(THE GROUP eyes him)

We do. We need men with guns.

Rustling!

All stand and huddle together as Rob-Paul and Duane-Paul ready their rifles.

More rustling- On the other side!

Rob-Paul and Duane-Paul adjust their aim.

JAMES (CONT'D)

What the hell is it?!

Rob-Paul jerks his rifle back, butting James in the face with the blunt end! James hits the ground, holding his nose.

The ground provides James a perfect view of--

Creeping through the brush, a Burmese Python.

James wickedly glances up at the group. He stands and quietly prances toward a tree when-

Two gunshots!

--in the underground hatch, Vorin and John-Paul have heard--



James turns.

The Burmese python has been blown in half.

Rob-Paul and Duane-Paul lower their rifles while the group eyes James with disgust.

James swallows and steps away.

DEBRA

Like I said. Good hands.

TARA

(kneels beside Thomas)

Are you alright?

THOMAS

I was afraid someone was gonna toss  
me to that thing as a deterrent.

Tara chuckles.

Thomas begins to *sign* to Tara:

*SUPER: When did you regain your hearing?*

Tara is taken aback, but quickly *signs* back:

*SUPER: Very recently. Who taught you to sign?*

*SUPER: My oldest sister lost her hearing before I was born.  
She taught me to sign while I was still in diapers.*

Tara and Thomas chuckle. She smiles sweetly at him.

INT. UNDERGROUND HATCH -- CONTINUOUS

Vorin and John-Paul have stocked the speedboats.

VORIN

Now how do we get this up there?

John-Paul walks on, disappearing into darkness.

From the darkness, an ENGINE REVS. Bright headlights flash.

John-Paul rides into view on an ATV.

VORIN (CONT'D)

Helpful. But how are we-

John-Paul lifts a remote, presses a button.

Overhead, a ramp opens. Leaves and dirt fall to the hatch floor as it descends.

Vorin watches as John-Paul hooks one of the boats to the ATV in passing and drives up the ramp onto land.

VORIN (CONT'D)  
If you knew this was here why the  
hell did we walk an extra half  
mile?!

JOHN-PAUL (O.C.)  
I forgot.

EXT. THE EVERGLADES, FOREST CLEARING -- SHORT WHILE LATER

Many are working to set up camp while Debra and Beatrice are busy roasting the Burmese python over a fire.

Alfred and Rudy are clearing brush for the journey ahead when-

ALFRED  
What's that sound?

RUDY  
Shut up old man.

ALFRED  
I hear something.

RUDY  
Yeah, it's called dementia.

Alfred ignores Rudy and looks about. Debra takes notice and looks in the same direction as Alfred.

DEBRA  
(smiles)  
They're back.

Vorin and John-Paul ride into view upon the ATVs pulling the boats. Debra starts toward John-Paul-

ROB-PAUL  
Back over here woman.

John-Paul and Rob-Paul exchange looks.

ROB-PAUL (CONT'D)  
You. Go'on over and help.

Rudy drops a branch and approaches Vorin and John-Paul.

RUDY  
Your brother fucking stabbed me.

JOHN-PAUL  
He stabbed you? What'd you do to him?

RUDY  
I didn't fucking do anything.

JOHN-PAUL  
Then why'd he stab you?

Rudy can't believe it.

Vorin spots Tara and Thomas signing to one another. Vorin furrows his brows and looks away.

JOHN-PAUL (CONT'D)  
Where's that damn boy?

EXT. THE EVERGLADES, FOREST -- CONTINUOUS

Behind Anna. She is kneeling over a small stream drinking.

FOOTSTEPS.

Close on Anna's eyes as she looks up -- completely white. Her irises and pupils ROLL DOWN into position. She stands, turns.

NATHAN  
I was looking for...

Nathan halts as Anna approaches. She is taller, older: 16 years old. She glances down at her reflection in the stream. She looks back to Nathan.

ANNA  
It's safer to travel this way. Less questions... You don't have to be afraid of me Nathan.

NATHAN  
I'm not afraid. I just... Why are your people killing us?

ANNA  
*Killing you? We saved you. We stopped O'Calvin's meteor- He's the enemy!*

A NOISE.

A panther is creeping upon them.

Anna winds her arm, **hurls air** -- *the force* of it is visible as it knocks the panther into a tree fatally wounding it.

Nathan breathes heavily, struggling to keep his composure.

ANNA (CONT'D)  
I need help... *I need help!*

NATHAN  
With what?!

ANNA  
Swear you'll do it first.

Nathan 'crosses his heart'.

Anna smirks, approaches. She puts her hands on either side of Nathan's face. He blushes when-

A needle-like device extends from Anna's forearm and stabs Nathan in the temple. He drops.

ANNA (CONT'D)  
Find me when you wake up.

Anna steps over Nathan's convulsing, lengthening body.

EXT. BEACH -- AFTERNOON

Alpha's Subordinates are behind her as she inhales the scent of the land.

1202  
Why have we stopped?

1339 cuts 1202 a look.

ALPHA  
Mark this land. There are more here.

1202  
More? Then raise them.

1339 viciously backhands 1202.

1202 controls her rage as she stands. Alpha disregards the incident taking several steps forward.

ALPHA

We have Ol'Gore's scepter, but I'll  
drain no more of its power for now.  
We must locate his crown and  
combine its power with the scepter.  
It is the only way to raise him.

(turns to 1202)

Find 3 9 7.

1202 cuts 1339 a look.

1202

Seven ready for transport.

A FLASH zaps 1202 and six other Subordinates away.

1339

She can't be trusted.

ALPHA

3 9 7 has hidden herself among the  
humans for three earth months and  
has severed communication with her  
own people. I need to know why.  
1202 has her faults, but she  
produces results.

1339

Do you believe 3 9 7 has betrayed  
us to the Meesians?

ALPHA

No. I believe she wants what we  
want. To raise Ol'Gor.

(more serious)

But for a different reason.

1339

What will you do to her?

The outer irises of Alpha's eyes slowly whiten **toward the  
middle** until only white is left.

EXT. THE EVERGLADES, FOREST -- NIGHT

A fire is going.

In the same spot, Nathan is face down, his clothes too short  
and tight for his body. He stirs, sits up...

Nathan is 16 years old now. He stares down at his hands then  
looks to Anna. She is roasting one of the panther's legs.

ANNA

I found you some clothes.

NATHAN

Where's my mom?

ANNA

I don't know. I wasn't involved with what happened to the earth women... You said you would help me. Did you mean it, or were you just afraid?

NATHAN

I meant it. You saved my life... So tell me what it is.

Anna's eyes search the ground, debating. She decides.

ANNA

I need you to help me find something.

(cuts her eyes at him)

Then I need you to help me find someone.

BLACK.

**END ACT THREE**