

The Last Killian

By

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FADE IN:

EXT. AUSTRIAN LAKE - DAY

Mountainous peaks surround a calm, blue lake.

Super: "Lake Fuschl, Austria, 1984"

INT. SPA MAIN ROOM- DAY

His belly bulging, YURI BORKOV, 55, wraps a towel around his waist and heads to the steam room. The spa is otherwise quiet and still.

STEAM ROOM

A woman, KYM, 30, athletically shaped, wearing a bikini and a wet towel over her face, rests on a bench.

Yuri eases down to sit, stealing glimpses at Kym through the steam.

Kym removes her towel. She's STUNNING -long brown hair and golden complexion. Her skin glistens from sweat.

KYM

You've gotten fat, Yuri.

Yuri's eyes lift from her breasts and his mouth drops.

YURI

Fuck me. Been looking for you.

KYM

You're KGB.

YURI

So what?

Kym reaches under the bench and withdraws a sword.

KYM

Can't have you hunting me.

SPA MAIN ROOM

THUD! And a second later, Kym steps out from steam room.

ON WALL: A tiny camera hidden in a wall crevice flashes pictures.

EXT. MOUNTAIN PEAK - DAY

Super: "Present Day"

A man's hand grips the mountain summit. His breath turns to mist as he hoists himself up. This is HADAN, 36, tall and fit, with long brown hair reaching down to his shoulders.

HADAN'S POV: A messy array of different sized lines flash and zigzag randomly in front of him. Mozart's Ronda alla Turca starts to play and suddenly a few of the lines break free from the clutter and form a simple pattern.

Hadan examines the pattern, then drops to his knees in front of a Christian cross planted in the rocks. He pulls back his jacket sleeve and cuts into his arm with a knife. Blood spills to the ground as he mutters a silent prayer.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

ANGUS, 25, a thin man of medium height and long hair tied in a pony tail, sits in front of a bikini clad beauty, trying hard not to stare at her.

ANGUS POV: His view of the woman is interrupted when the same display of lines Hadan saw flashes in his vision.

He sits back, surprised by the pattern.

ANGUS
(to himself)
Activate Apex.

An image of a clean cut Angus appears in his vision.

ANGUS (CONT'D)
There's a pattern in the ether.

APEX ANGUS (IN VIDEO BOX)
It's impacting less than 3% of the
signal flow.

ANGUS
More than I was ever able to
control.

APEX ANGUS
The signals appear to be reacting
to Mozart.

ANGUS
Where's the music coming from?

APEX ANGUS

A Killian is relaying it into the ether, possibly unintentionally.

ANGUS

Who?

APEX ANGUS

Natalia Roskov.

EXT. GRASSY FIELD/MOUNTAIN - DAY

LARA, 40, a tough looking, but attractive blond haired woman, walks across a barren field towards a church. Mountains tower in the distance. A wind howls.

INT. CHURCH - NIGHT

Hadan sits in front of the empty Church smoking a cigarette and staring at a statue of Christ. Lara walks in and sees the smoke.

Hadan keeps his eyes on the statue.

HADAN

The ether's changing.

LARA

The Killians will start killing each other.

Hadan thoughtfully nods and turns to Lara.

HADAN

Tell me, Lara, you accept the Lord as your savior?

Lara smiles, then flirtatiously sits on his lap.

LARA

Does it matter?

Angrily, Hadan grabs her hair and pulls her head back.

HADAN

Yeah, it matters!

LARA

Don't worry, I accept your God.

Hadan pulls her off him by the hair, twists her around and forces her to her knees.

HADAN

The one true God! Tell Jesus you
accept the one God as your savior.

Lara nods yes and brings her hands together in prayer.

EXT. MIAMI BEACH - DAY

The beach is crammed with people laying out on the sand.

EXT. KYM'S APARTMENT - DAY

Clean, light furniture fill a tastefully decorated living room. TYLER, 9, a typical looking boy, practices at a piano playing Mozart's opening to Ronda alla Turca.

TYLER

I found the music in one of your
folders, Mommy.

His mother, Kym, as beautiful and as young as she was in Austria, sits on a couch reading her phone. A police badge is clipped to her belt. She looks up, surprised by the music.

KYM

That's Mozart.

TYLER

Never heard of Mozart, but I'm
going to play it at the concert.
You're coming, right?

Kym stands up, hoisting a backpack over her shoulder.

KYM

I'll be there.

MAX, 35, a nerdy looking professor with patches over his tweed jacket, rushes across the room carrying a briefcase.

MAX

I heard that, Kym.

TYLER

That's what Mommy said last time.

KYM

(to Tyler and Max)
I promise. I'll be there.

EXT. OCEAN BOULEVARD - DAY

DOMINGO, 40, strides across a busy Ocean Boulevard in a Hawaiian button down shirt, looking tired.

OUTDOOR RESTAURANT

A Pretty Hostess smiles at Domingo.

DOMINGO
Please, table for me.

She leads him between tables of people CHATTING and eating.

Hadan looks up at Domingo, sitting alone at one of the tables with a bottle of tequila.

The blood drains from Domingo's face.

HADAN
Couldn't find Angus?

Domingo quickly regains his composure.

DOMINGO
Hello Hadan.

HADAN
Sit, Domingo.

He does as Hadan pours him a glass of tequila.

DOMINGO
I am not looking for anyone.

Hadan gazes into his eyes, staring down his lie.

HADAN
Should be. It's the end of days.

DOMINGO
You still believe in that?

Hadan drinks his tequila.

HADAN
When all accept God, the gates to
paradise will open.

Domingo drinks the tequila.

DOMINGO
There is no God. Haven't the years
taught you that?

Hadan pours more tequila but rather than putting it down he smashes the bottle into Domingo's head, knocking him into next table. Food and plates fly everywhere.

Bleeding and dazed, Domingo grabs a 9mm tucked in his pants. But Hadan knocks it away and plows his fist into Domingo.

People GASP in shock.

Hadan tosses Domingo across the sidewalk and head first into a car, then thrusts his head through its window. He punches Domingo in the back. Then, with his free hand he jabs a small device into Domingo's shoulder.

Police SIRENS blare. The nearby crowd gawk in disbelief.

Hadan slams Domingo's head into the car -over and over. Finally, he pulls Domingo to him and presses a switchblade against the skin of his neck.

A POLICE OFFICER runs up the street towards them.

Hadan sees the Cop, tosses away the switchblade and darts off.

INT. ROB'S SEDAN - DAY

ROB, 33, a Police Detective, clean cut, average build, sips coffee while chatting with Kym.

ROB
Donny's retirement party's tonight.

KYM
Can't go. Tyler's got a school concert.

ROB
He's a kid. He'll have more concerts.

KYM
Missed the last one. Trying to be better at this mother thing.

ROB
Gotta come for one drink at least.

KYM
I'll think about it.

POLICE DISPATCHER (OVER RADIO)
Code 2. 10-68 in progress. 131
Washington. Gun shots fired. Caller
claims he has a hostage. Demands to
see a "Natalia Roskov".

Rob turns the car on. Kym grips the radio transmitter.

KYM
12A, copy. We're two blocks away.

ROB
Isn't Roskov your maiden name?

Kym grins.

INT. RUNDOWN ROOM - DAY

Domingo, wearing a t-shirt, carries a crying five year-old girl to a chair in a garbage filled, barren room. There are no signs of the wounds he received from Hadan.

DOMINGO
I am not going to hurt you.

EXT. ABANDONED APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Kym and Rob draw their handguns as they head into the abandoned apartment building.

INT. LOBBY - DAY

Garbage is scattered about. Kym heads right. Rob goes left.

HALLWAY

Dark and dreary. Kym swings her gun about as she walks past apartment doors. She stops at one slightly ajar.

DESERTED APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

It's empty. Kym carefully walks across the room. Her eyes scanning everything quickly.

INT. SECOND APARTMENT BUILDING - SAME TIME

Lara thrusts a knife into an Old Man's gut and gazes into his suffering eyes.

The Old Man crumbles to the floor, next to an old woman laying in a pool of blood.

Lara steps over them as she puts on headphones and screws a silencer onto her sniper rifle. She rests the rifle on a table pointing at a window and looks into the rifle's scope.

LARA'S POV: She sees across the street and into the abandoned building.

INT. ABANDONED APARTMENT BUILDING LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Kym heads to next room, tightly gripping her gun.

DOMINGO

Natalia.

Domingo aims an MP5 sub-machine gun at Kym.

KYM

Domingo?

Kym eyes the whimpering child.

KYM (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

DOMINGO

Tell me you feel it.

KYM

Feel what? Let the girl go.

DOMINGO

The ether, it is changing.

Kym stares blankly.

DOMINGO (CONT'D)

Your focus, you've lost it.

KYM

(shakes her head no)

What's the kid got to do with it?

DOMINGO

The Killians are gathering. Hadan nearly killed me yesterday.

KYM

Hadan's in Miami?

DOMINGO

He's looking for that AI you and Angus built.

Kym looks at the terrified eyes of the girl.

KYM

Let her go. We'll talk.

DOMINGO

It's a child impacting the ether.

KYM

(gestures towards the girl)
This girl?

DOMINGO

Thought so but... no. The child's using Mozart to align the signal flow.

Kym's mind races. Domingo's eyes go wide.

DOMINGO (CONT'D)

You know who it is!

KYM

(shakes her head no)
You once claimed Yuri found a way to control the ether.

INT. SECOND APARTMENT BUILDING - SAME TIME

Lara's finger probes the rifle trigger.

DOMINGO (OVER HEADPHONES)

You started me on that. We were wrong then. I am not wrong now.

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM - SAME TIME

BOOM! A high-powered explosive bullet smashes through the window and EXPLODES into Domingo's head. Kym drops for cover.

As the smoke clears Kym sees the burnt remains of Domingo. His head is gone. The girl lays motionless on the floor, blood oozing out from her shattered skull.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Kym mindlessly sips the last bit of scotch from her glass. She motions to BARTENDER, 50, for more.

BARTENDER
Wasn't your fault.

KYM
Just pour the scotch.

He fills her glass and Kym takes a sip... and sees her reflection in the mirror. She gets up and heads out.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

And proceeds down the sidewalk.

ACROSS THE STREET

ADAM, 35, a clean cut, well-built man, follows Kym. A tooth pick dangles on his lips.

EXT. GLASS BOOTH - VAULT S&M CLUB ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Kym steps to the glass booth. CLUB ATTENDANT, 22, looks up.

CLUB ATTENDANT
No charge for single women.

INT. VAULT MAIN ROOM - NIGHT

Two dozen people mingle about, mostly dressed in S&M leather and chains. Pop music BLARES out from speakers.

Every eye turns to Kym as she walks around.

Adam sinks into the shadows. He watches Kym talk to a Couple. After a moment, the Couple give Kym a pill, which she quickly swallows. The Couple then pulls Kym closer to both of them.

The Man whispers in Kym's ear and all three of them head to a back room.

MATTED ROOM

Benches, swings and large cushions lay about in the dimly lit room. The Couple peels off Kym's clothes. Adam swallows hard as he watches with other voyeurs.

Also in the crowd, but further back, is Lara.

The Woman cups Kym's breasts... then sucks on her nipple. The Man kisses Kym's neck.

Adam's utterly transfixed, staring at Kym.

Kym leans her head back, quickly becoming consumed by the ecstasy of the pill and the Couple's lust.

EXT. MIAMI SKYLINE - NIGHT

The towers of Miami light up the night.

INT. KYM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

A dark bedroom. Max twists in his sleep. Kym quietly walks to her dresser, unbuckling her gun strap.

Max's eyes open.

MAX

You missed Tyler's concert.

Kym spins around.

KYM

Shit! I forgot.

Max grimaces. He's heard that before.

MAX

He kept looking for you.

Frustrated and angry with herself, Kym rubs her face.

MAX (CONT'D)

You promised you'd do better.

KYM

Had a rough night; needed to clear my head.

MAX

Seem to need a lot of that.

Kym leans back onto the bed, staring at the ceiling.

INT. DINER - NIGHT

Lara studies data flashing across her vision. A half-eaten hamburger lies on the table. Hadan sits across from her.

HADAN
Gotta be her kid.

Hadan lights a cigarette.

LARA
Natalia's fucked in the head but
dangerous.

Hadan's eyes narrow.

HADAN
She's a sadistic mass murderer.

Lara shrugs.

LARA
Guess that's one way of looking at
things.

Hadan's eyes narrow in anger and blows out smoke.

HADAN
Natalia's mine. You take care of
the husband.

Lara nods yes.

HADAN (CONT'D)
I assume I can trust you?

LARA
Of course.

INT. KYM'S APARTMENT KITCHEN - MORNING

Smoke rises up from the pancakes on a frying pan. Quickly,
Kym slides the slightly burnt pancakes onto a plate.

Tyler walks in playing a handheld game, which is BEEPING and
BUZZING.

KYM
I made chocolate chip pancakes.

Tyler glances up with a frown then turns back to his game.

KYM (CONT'D)
They'll be other concerts. I
promise I'll be there.

TYLER
You said that yesterday.

INT. KYM'S APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY - DAY

Lara and Hadan, both carrying shotguns, move down the hallway. Hadan slyly tosses a small metallic anchor into the wall. Lara doesn't notice.

The anchor quietly drills into the plywood.

Lara stops at Kym's door... Hadan studies the keypad.

HADAN'S POV: Number sequences flash and scroll down his field of vision. Quickly, the numbers dwindle down to a six digit sequence. Hadan enters the code.

INT. KYM'S KITCHEN - DAY

Kym sits down next to Tyler.

KYM

Did you play that music you found?

Tyler focuses on his game.

TYLER

Why you care?

KYM

Of course I care. You're my son. I love you.

TYLER

All my friends' mothers were there.

Kym exhales, frustrated with herself.

KYM

I'm sorry, Tyler.

INT. BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Max slips on his tweed jacket. Lara steps into the doorway.

LARA

You don't strike me as Natalia's type.

Max stumbles backwards in shock.

MAX

How'd you get in here?

LARA
Use to be friends with your wife.

MAX
She let you in?

LARA
Nah, none of us much like each other anymore. Here to kill her.

Max's mouth drops open. Lara moves closer.

LARA (CONT'D)
She'll put up a fight. Once watched her slay a dozen berserkers.

Max backs into the wall shaking, unable to utter a sound.

LARA (CONT'D)
Berserkers, case you don't know, were the best trained Viking warriors.

A switchblade flashes open from Lara's hand... and slashes across Max's neck.

INT. GOVERNMENT VAN - SAME TIME

J.P., 30, sips coffee reading his phone. He sits at a panel of monitor screens lining the side of the van. His eyes drift to the bedroom cam.

ON SCREEN: Blood gushes out of Max.

J.P.
(into radio)
Holy fuck! Someone just killed the husband!

INT. KITCHEN - SAME TIME

Sitting at the table, Kym looks up. Hadan strides in with his shotgun pointed at Kym.

HADAN
The bitch and child. Do any better with this one?

Tyler's mouth drops open.

KYM
Get out of my apartment!

HADAN
God needs your son.

KYM
He's not one of us!

HADAN
He maybe something better.

KYM
Don't do this!

Kym's hand slowly reaches for her 9mm, tucked in her belt.

HADAN
Put your hands on the table.

TYLER
Mommy!

HADAN
Now, let me see 'em!

Tyler's terrified eyes fling between Hadan and his mother.

Kym leaps up, lifting the table with her, which acts as a shield from Hadan's shotgun.

Hadan SHOOTS. Kym rams the table at Hadan, who deflects it, knocking it down... Kym pulls out her 9mm.

But Hadan's faster. He knocks the 9mm away and decks Kym. Fists race back and forth, martial arts style, as the two punch, kick and strike each other.

After a few long seconds of fighting, Hadan throws Kym into-

LIVING ROOM

They swing around each other. Arms and legs fling back and forth. A combination from Hadan gets the best of Kym, knocking her off-balance.

Hadan presses forward, pounding Kym's nose.

Lara walks in wielding her shotgun.

HADAN (CONT'D)
Get the boy!

Lara points her gun at Hadan and squeezes the trigger. BOOM! Hadan's blown into the wall. She then proudly waves the gun at the beaten-up Kym.

LARA

Built it myself. Got an extra kick.
 (turns to fallen Hadan)
 I don't accept your God, you
 fucking nut!

Kym wipes away blood. Lara turns the shotgun on her and SHOOTs, blasting Kym across the room. She then SHOOTs Kym again in the head as her body slumps behind the couch.

Lara turns around towards Hadan's body and cocks her gun... but hears police SIRENS in the distance. She dashes into-

KITCHEN

Tyler trembles in the corner. Lara quickly swings him over her shoulders.

LIVING ROOM

Lara runs across the room to the door.

Hadan opens his eyes and forces himself up.

INT HALLWAY - DAY

Carrying Tyler, Lara rushes down the hallway.

The wall anchor shoots out a thin cable, which Lara runs right into. The cable slices into her shin and sends an electric jolt through her body. She collapses, falling on top of Tyler.

Tyler sucks in air, caught under Lara. He coughs, trying to struggle free.

DOOR/HALLWAY

His face red and struggling to straighten himself, Hadan comes through the apartment door. Using the wall as support, he moves up the hallway, quickly gaining strength.

He scoops up the fallen shotgun, cocks it and SHOOTs Lara in the lower back.

LARA

Aaaww!

A stairway door BURSTS open. Five armed CIA Gunmen in body armor storm out. Hadan charges at them SHOOTING.

OPPOSITE END OF HALLWAY

Adam and another CIA Gunman rush forward towards Lara and Tyler.

ADAM
Get the boy!

Bullets fly across the hallway. The CIA Gunmen frees Tyler.
Adam charges into...

APARTMENT LIVING ROOM

It's a mess from the fight. He looks around...

HALLWAY

Hadan SHOOTs one, two, three CIA Gunmen in the head... and then scoops up a fallen MP5 submachine gun and twists around.

DOWN THE HALLWAY

A CIA Gunmen leads Tyler towards the elevator. Hadan charges after them.

Another CIA Gunmen chases after Hadan, squeezing his trigger, ripping bullets at Hadan.

Hadan BLASTS the CIA Gunmen with Tyler.

AT THE ELEVATOR

It CHIMES and opens. A Heavy Set Man inside the elevator is sliced apart by gunfire.

Tyler runs into the-

ELEVATOR

...and quickly pounds the 1st floor button.

HALLWAY

The last CIA Gunmen plugs bullets into a weakening Hadan. The bullet strikes are finally taking a toll on him. He collapses to his knee but twists around and blows a hole in the CIA Gunmen's leg, just as-

The elevator closes.

Hadan pounds his fist into the wall. He coughs and presses his arm against his stomach wounds... as he limps to Lara, who is twisting around in agony on the floor.

He loads cartilages into the shotgun and flips her over with his foot. Lara's cold eyes glare at him.

LARA

Fuck you.

Coldly, Hadan unleashes shotgun BLASTFIRE into Lara's neck, decapitating her.

He limps away.

INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

Adam finds Kym slumped up against the wall. He feels for a pulse.

ADAM

(into radio)

I need an ambulance!

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

Sunlight reflects against the rolling waves of the ocean.

INT. APARTMENT FOYER - DAY (IN THE PAST)

A woman, EMMA, 20, heads towards the door. Kym, with shorter hair, grabs Emma's arm, twisting her around. Cybernetic implants protrude out from Emma's temples.

KYM

(frantic)

For God's sake, why'd you do it?

Emma greets her mother's gaze.

EMMA

Immersing into the Begorian
Community was... euphoric, mother.
An overwhelming sense of belonging.
The communes are our future.

Emma breaks free of Kym's grip and continues towards the door. Kym grabs her again.

KYM

Stay with me. I can separate you
from the community!

EMMA

5,000 years of brutality and
bloodshed and you cling to false
notions of individuality.

KYM

Then help me find a better way!

EMMA

Seven billion have found a better
path. Children will no longer
suffer from inattentive parents;
people will no longer fight; there
will be no crime, no loneliness, no
suffering.

Kym's hand falls away... Emma walks to the door.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Gentle waves lap onto the shore.

EXT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - DAY

Kym, with the same short hair, stands at a window over-
looking the ocean. Angus, also with short hair, stands next
to her. Both are focused on a holographic computer screen and
the data streaming across it.

ANGUS

Far as I can tell, the AKM Commune
is gone. Just like the others.

KYM

Begorian?

ANGUS

They seem to be winning the war
between the communities.

BROMLEY, 36, distinguished looking, wearing a tailored
blazer, holding two glasses of scotch; IMANI, 30, an east
African woman in a flashy pantsuit and shoulder-length hair;
and Lara, all approach Kym and Angus.

Bromley hands a glass of scotch to Kym.

KYM

Thanks, Bromley. Don't want it.

BROMLEY

Luv, please, you need it.

Kym looks at the glass, then takes and drinks the scotch.

IMANI

Can't blame yourself. Lost my son
to the Luson Commune. They're god-
damned seductive.

Kym grips her arm compassionately.

KYM

I'm sorry.

LARA

The Apex still says we're safe?

Angus nods yes.

ANGUS

They're focused on each other,
least for now.

Kym drinks more scotch. Tears well up in her eyes.

KYM

Gotta fix this. The whole damned
world!

INT. EXAMINATION ROOM - DAY (THE PRESENT)

BEEPS and BUZZES from equipment echo across the room. Kym
lies on a surgical bed. A doctor, NEHA, 30, inserts a needle
into Kym's arm and fills up a vial of blood.

Adam stands back, watching, playing with the toothpick in his
mouth.

JT approaches Adam.

ADAM

Where's the boy?

JT

(shakes his head)
Couldn't find him. All the
building's security cameras were
shut down.

ADAM

How'd that happen?

JT

Beats the hell out of me.

INT. MALL - DAY

Imani, her head shaven and dressed in Versace with a D&G black handbag, carefully walks along the stores of a mall, eyeing everyone that comes near her.

Suddenly, she stops. Directly in front, about ten yards away, is ZHENG, 40, in jeans and a dress shirt.

ZHENG

Surprised you lasted this long,
Imani.

IMANI

You're an arrogant prick, Zheng.

Zheng smiles, enjoying this, as their eyes meet. Their hands are dead still but itching to jump. The tension grows as both wait for the right moment.

Suddenly, Zheng reaches under his shirt and withdraws a .44 Magnum handgun but Imani is faster with her Colt Dragoon revolver from her handbag. She SHOOTs Zheng in the chest.

Zheng's blown through a storefront window. People SCREAM and run.

CLOTHING STORE

Zheng rolls over and scampers to his knees... and SHOOTs at Imani... Imani dives and crawls between racks of clothes. She swings around and thrusts her gun at Zheng's last position, but he's no longer there.

BAM! Zheng pounds his gun into her head, kicks out her leg and punches her. Then he plows her head into the wall. Imani gasps for air.

Zheng scoops up Imani's Dragoon. But when he aims at Imani, she SHOOTs him with a Taurus GC3 compact 9mm. And she keeps shooting his head till he staggers backwards.

Imani struggles up, dripping blood, and yanks out a hunting knife taped to her back.

IMANI (CONT'D)

I'll be the last of us!

She drives the blade into Zheng's gut. His eyes go wide... Imani thrusts the knife through his neck and staggers away.

INT. CHAMBER AND GLASS CELL - DAY

The cell is four walls of thick glass -a cold observatory. A cot, shower and a toilet are visible. Just outside are two people sitting and observing the cell.

Kym, asleep and full of sweat, rolls over on the cot, her head shaking as if having a bad dream.

Then she opens her eyes.

KYM'S POV: Numbers scroll rapidly in front of her, then vanish. Digital code follows... and disappears just as quickly as the numbers.

She inhales sharply and lifts herself up.

The chamber doors open. Adam, carrying a file, steps in.

ADAM
My name's Adam.

Kym looks around and then leaps to the glass wall. Adam stares at her, admiring her beauty.

KYM
What is this? Where's my son!?

ADAM
We don't know.

Kym pounds her fist onto the glass.

KYM
(screaming)
Let me out!

ADAM
Calm down and we'll talk.

Kym walks around the cell, taking deep breaths.

KYM
Why am I here!?

Adam sits down at a table in front of the glass.

ADAM
Who was the guy with the shotgun?

Kym calms herself down.

KYM
He wants my son!

ADAM

Why?

KYM

Does it matter? He's my son!

ADAM

We can't help you till you help us.

KYM

You're going to help me? Why don't you tell me who the hell you are.

ADAM

CIA.

(beat)

Thirty-nine years ago the head of the Soviet KGB, Yuri Borkov, was assassinated in a sauna in Austria. His head was cut clean off. CIA had a camera in the spa. You know what it recorded?

That surprises Kym. Her demeanor changes.

KYM

Guess you're going to tell me.

ADAM

A young woman, athletically built, your height, leaving the sauna just after he was killed.

KYM

So what? What does that have to do with me?

ADAM

Few years back, as facial recognition systems improved, we ran the pictures of that woman.

(smiling)

You know what it found?

Kym stares back coldly... Adam opens his file and pulls out close-up photos of Kym in the spa.

ADAM (CONT'D)

You. 100% match.

Kym looks at the pictures.

KYM

That's not me.

ADAM

That was forty years ago and you haven't aged a day.

KYM

The pictures aren't me!

ADAM

The techs found other matches, all of you. One dates back a hundred forty years.

Adam withdraws more photos and lays them out: a picture of Kym from the old west, in front of a horse; Kym in a World War I Russian army nurse uniform helping a soldier; and, a picture of Kym at the collapse of the Berlin Wall.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Facial recognition system says they're all you.

KYM

Your system's a piece of crap.

Adam swallows, his eyes locked on Kym.

ADAM

It's a \$4 billion dollar AI system.

KYM

Ask for your money back.

Adam smiles.

ADAM

You've got some kind of molecular nanobots in your blood, which appear to repair wounds... Even more curious, you've got a cybernetic implant in your cerebral cortex.

Kym's surprised.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Our analyst estimates the tech is at least a hundred years more advanced than anything we have.

KYM

Maybe I'm from the future.

ADAM
 You want us to help find your son?
 Answer my questions.

KYM
 Where's my husband?

Adam exhales sharply... then catches Kym's eyes.

ADAM
 I'm sorry. He was killed before
 we got there.

Kym stumbles backwards and drops onto a sitting position on the cot. She's in shock. Her eyes tear up.

KYM
 (to herself)
 Jesus fuck! It's my fault.

Adam compassionately watches her. He empathizes with her pain.

ADAM
 I am sorry. Know that doesn't mean
 much. When, um, my wife died last
 thing I wanted to hear were
 peoples' apologies.

Kym wipes away tears.

KYM
 Were you locked in a cell with your
 son missing when your wife died?

Adam shakes his head no.

KYM (CONT'D)
 Then you're right. It doesn't mean
 shit!

INT. UNDERGROUND GARAGE - NIGHT

MARIA, 28, with a nasty grin but well made-up, gets out of a car holding a sword.

The elevators CHIME and slide open. ODONGO, 35, a large, muscular man, steps out. His keen eyes immediately scan the area, sensing something's wrong.

Maria emerges from behind a support beam, swinging her sword.

ODONGO

I am not armed. Do not do this!

MARIA

Should have been, Odongo. You expected roses and Champaign?

Odongo carefully moves to the side, takes off his jacket and wraps it around like a whip. Maria edges closer.

ODONGO

I ask you not to do this. Let us act like civilized men and women.

She swings the sword but Odongo ducks and slaps her with his jacket... Maria wipes away blood from her lip.

MARIA

So you got a weapon after-all.

Maria strikes... Odongo dodges to the left... and then the right, just missing the swings of the sword.

She charges at him. Odongo deflects the blow but the blade slashes his arm... Maria smiles, sensing victory, and jabs the sword into his leg.

Step-by-step Maria pushes him into the corner.

Odongo's eyes are focused, following her every move.

Maria swings the sword, forcing Odongo into the corner... She thrusts at Odongo's chest. He catches the steel with his jacket, jerks her forward and pounds her head into the wall.

With Maria dazed, Odongo yanks the sword from her.

ODONGO

You should not have done this.

Maria swallows hard. Odongo swings the blade through her neck.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Scared and confused, Tyler heads up a street, his eyes frantically probing everyone he passes. He walks onto-

PLAZA

He sees Kym's police station and rushes towards it.

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

The station's busy and NOISY. A constant chatter reverberates around the hall. Tyler heads to the counter. The SERGEANT, 40, quizzically looks down at him.

SERGEANT
Tyler, that you?

Tyler nods his head.

EXT. PLAZA - NIGHT

Hadan strolls onto the plaza, looks around and zeros in on the police station.

INT. POLICE STATION/CAPTAIN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

PETERSON, 55, a Police Detective, leads Tyler in.

PETERSON
Have a seat.

Peterson spins around a chair to face Tyler.

TYLER
Are, um, those people still after me?

PETERSON
Don't worry, you're safe here.

Rob walks in.

ROB
Tyler, got a sketch artist coming; think you can give us a description of that man?

Tyler nods yes.

TYLER
Is my daddy coming?

Rob and Peterson glance at each other.

PETERSON
We'll find out.

INT. GLASS CELL - NIGHT

Kym paces the cell... frustrated and angry.

KYM
(to herself)
I let this happen.

KYM'S POV: digital code flashes and scrolls then vanishes.

The Observers stare at her. Kym looks at the female Observer with blond hair, the TALL BLOND, 24.

KYM (CONT'D)
Unlock the door!

Tall Blond stares back blankly.

KYM'S POV: Numbers scroll in front of her... then "Unlock code unavailable."

Kym pounds on the glass, twists around in circles and then sits on the cot, rubbing her face.

INT. ADAM'S OFFICE - NIGHT

TV screens showing images of the glass cell line a wall. Adam studies them as Neha walks in.

NEHA
Got those test results.

Adam spins around.

ADAM
Yeah?

NEHA
Ran them three times.

ADAM
How old is she?

NEHA
23,000 years old.

Adam sits down on edge of his desk.

ADAM
That's not possible.

NEHA

Three times we repeated the test.
Exact same result each time.

Adam rubs his cheeks, then stares at Neha.

ADAM

How can that be?

NEHA

(shaking her head)
I don't know. 23,000 years ago we
were all living in caves.

Adam nods, thinking.

ADAM

What about her psych profile?

NEHA

Yeah, she's frustrated and angry,
not just now but in general. She
exhibits signs of indifference and
boredom, as well as anger and fear.
She loves her child but is twisted
by different emotions. It's like
she's at war with herself.

Adam nods slowly, lost in thought. Neha looks at Adam.

NEHA (CONT'D)

You've, uh, been studying this
woman for years. Could you be
getting too close?

Adam meets Neha's gaze.

ADAM

I'm fine.

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Hadan walks through main door.

HADAN'S POV: Alphanumeric data pours out in front of him.

He catches the Sergeant's eye.

HADAN

Where's Tyler Liebnitz?

SERGEANT

You related to him?

The alphanumeric data in Hadan's vision stops. "UNLOCK CODE: 2765343993" flashes.

HADAN
2765343993.

SERGEANT
What?

The Sergeant's eyes glaze over. Numbers scroll down his irises.

HADAN
Bring me to the boy.

Almost mindlessly, the Sergeant nods yes.

INT. PETERSON'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Tyler wipes tears away from his eyes.

Peterson and DEBBY ROLLINS, 45, walk in.

PETERSON
Tyler, this is Debby, the sketch artist I told you about.

Tyler nods... Debby smiles at him and sets up her laptop.

DEBBY
Give me one second.

HALLWAY

Sergeant escorts Hadan down the hallway.

SERGEANT
Tyler's through the door on the right.

HADAN
Open it.

PETERSON'S OFFICE

Debby's laptop flashes on.

DEBBY
Let's start with his height. Is he taller than Rob?

Tyler looks at Rob... The door opens. Sergeant and Hadan enter. Tyler's eyes go wide. He points at Hadan.

Peterson and Rob spin around. Hadan aims a 9mm with a sound suppressor. SWOOSH! Two quick shots are blasted into Rob's chest. Hadan then aims at Peterson and opens a silent hole between his eyes.

Debby trembles in SHOCK!

Hadan grabs the back of her head and smashes it down into the desk, killing her instantly.

Tyler's frozen with fear. Hadan sits down calmly in front of him.

HADAN

I'm not gonna hurt you, Tyler.

Terrified, Tyler stares back at him.

HADAN (CONT'D)

You help me and you can go home and play with your mommy once we're done.

(beat)

Now, get up.

Tyler's too scared to move, his eyes locked on Hadan.

HADAN (CONT'D)

Now, Tyler!

Tyler gets off the couch still shaking from fear.

HADAN (CONT'D)

(to Sergeant)

I need a police car.

SERGEANT

Follow me.

A UNIFORMED COP, 25, steps into the office.

UNIFORMED COP

Captain...

Hadan plugs a bullet into his chest. The Uniformed Cop staggers backwards into-

HALLWAY

Hadan rushes out after him. Three more Cops are in the hallway. Hadan SHOOTS them in quick succession. One after the other they tumble to the floor.

Hadan sticks his head into the office.

HADAN

Let's go.

The Sergeant heads out. Hadan grabs Tyler's collar and leads him down the hallway as he loads a fresh clip into the 9mm.

A fourth Cop rounds the hallway corner, comes towards them.

Hadan SHOTS him dead.

At the end of the hallway the Sergeant unlocks another door.

DISPATCH/SUPPLY ROOM

Two Cops oversee a room filled with keys, some guns and other supplies. Both turn to the opening door. Hadan SHOTS them before they can react... then snatches up a car key and hoists an assault rifle over his shoulder.

HADAN (CONT'D)

Good job, Sergeant.

The Sergeant stares back mindlessly. Hadan pulls Tyler forward, back into-

HALLWAY

Two more Cops step in from exterior door. Hadan SHOTS them as he pulls Tyler by the collar to-

EXT. POLICE PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Another Cop exits his car. Hadan plugs a bullet into him.

HADAN

It's raining cops.

He leads Tyler to a Police car passenger door.

Another Police car enters the lot. As it turns to park Hadan SHOTS through its windshield. Both Cops slump over.

Hadan moves to driver's side.

The Police station door swings open. Two Cops charge out, their guns drawn.

The assault rifle slips down from Hadan's shoulder. The Cops SHOOT... Hadan opens up with the rifle and the Cops drop one after the other.

Hadan swings around, sensing something. Something's there but he doesn't have time to look around.

He gets into the Police car.

ALLEY

RADIA, 35, a stunning woman with dark, silky hair, studies Hadan from the shadows.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The Police car peels out of the lot.

INT. GLASS CELL AND CHAMBER - NIGHT

Kym pounds against the glass wall of her cell.

KYM
I need to find my son!

The Observers look at her but don't respond.

KYM'S POV: An erratic display of numbers flash and scroll, then vanish. Digital code flashes and also disappears.

The outer door SWOOSHES open and Adam enters.

KYM (CONT'D)
You have to let me out!

ADAM
I'd like to, but I need answers.

Kym looks at his eyes, and calms herself down.

KYM
I've seen your face before. You've been following me.

ADAM
Of course. For a few months.

Kym studies him.

KYM
How'd you end up with this assignment?

Adam smiles and scratches his nose.

ADAM
I, uh, started out doing historical analysis for the agency. Was captivated by your picture.
(MORE)

ADAM (CONT'D)
Beautiful woman in a bikini cutting
off Borkov's head.
(nods his head)
Hell of a lot better than reading
old Soviet intel reports.

KYM
Your idea to run the picture
through your recognition system?

ADAM
Couldn't resist the urge when it
came on-line.

Beat on Kym.

KYM
Adam, please. I need to find my
son.

ADAM
Then answer my questions.

KYM
What questions?

ADAM
Is that you in the pictures?

Kym nods yes.

ADAM (CONT'D)
That's fucking incredible!

Kym stares into his eyes.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Why'd you kill Yuri Borkov?

KYM
He's like me and the, um, man that
attacked me.

ADAM
Who are you people?

Kym scratches her head, trying to control her emotions.

KYM
Every single person alive has an
implant in their cerebral cortex,
but you shouldn't be able to see
them.

(MORE)

KYM (CONT'D)

Fact that you did means things are changing. You can't keep me locked in here.

Adam raises an eyebrow.

ADAM

Yeah, I can.

KYM

People like me are killing each other. One of them will find their way here. If I'm locked in this cage, I'm as good as dead.

ADAM

I have forty heavily armed men.

KYM

You'll end up with forty dead men.

ADAM

Tell me who your people are.

Kym stares into his eyes... and exhales.

KYM

We once believed it was our responsibility to make the world a better place. Now we're just a bunch of self-absorbed shitheads that want to control everyone else.

Adam arches an eyebrow.

ADAM

Control everyone, how?

KYM

Through the implants.

Adam's suspicious, not sure if he's getting the truth.

ADAM

The implants that we all have?

KYM

If you can see mine you should be able to see your own. Run tests on your people. You'll see them.

As he stares into her eyes, Adam nods yes.

KYM (CONT'D)

Then you let me out of here!

ADAM

You also want to control people?

KYM

I don't give a fuck anymore about anyone. Just want my son back.

EXT. OCEAN - MORNING

The sun rises over distant waves.

INT. OCTAGON COMPUTER ROOM - DAY (IN THE PAST)

An octagon shaped computer room. High-tech black computers fill-up four of the walls. The other four project holographic images and streams of data.

Angus, with short hair, sits at a console. Graphs and charts flash in front of him.

Kym, also with short hair, paces the Octagon. Yuri, Maria and Radia sit at other terminals.

RADIA

Begorian is the only commune left. Excluding whatever they really are, global population's less than sixty thousand, half of which are augmented humans, mostly Killians.

Holographic images of deserted cities, barren fields and empty beaches appear and disappear.

KYM

Has Begorian responded to any of our communications?

ANGUS

Not at all.

YURI

I say good, let 'em be.

KYM

What about the software pacs? Can we transmit?

Everyone looks at her. It's clearly a hot topic.

KYM (CONT'D)

For Christ saks, we're killing
each other over diminishing
resources.

ANGUS

The Apex is ready.

Yuri grimaces.

YURI

Not so sure.

ANGUS

Trust me, the bugs are fixed.

YURI

Software packs themselves are
ready. As my mum would say, they be
dandy.

RADIA

Can't use them without approval
from the Senate.

KYM

Hadan will want the software for
himself.

RADIA

He doesn't have the votes.

KYM

I don't know. More and more people
are buying into his bullshit.

RADIA

I don't like him but his message is
just to accept God or Jesus Christ.
Don't know if I'd call that
bullshit.

KYM

I don't trust him.

RADIA

You want the same thing he wants,
to control the population.

KYM

I'm not peddling outdated religious
beliefs. I'm trying to save what's
left of us.

(MORE)

KYM (CONT'D)

Ending our violent impulses and
enhancing our respect for one
another is an improvement.

MARIA

The Senate still has to approve
this.

ANGUS

The quarterly meeting's not for two
months.

KYM

(looking at Maria but
talking to Angus)
Put it on the agenda.

EXT. BEACH ACCESS PATH - MORNING (PRESENT DAY)

Carrying a large beach bag, Imani strolls onto a beach access
pathway.

Radia, in jeans, follows behind from a distance.

BEACH

Radia looks in all directions. The beach is crowded with
people, but there's no sign of Imani. She heads towards the
life guard stand.

RADIA'S POV: People swim and play in the surf.

Suddenly, Imani charges at Radia from behind, wielding a
taser -her beach bag still slung over her shoulder. Radia
spins around at last second. Imani jabs the taser into
Radia's gut.

Radia falls to her knees, her eyes bulging out. Imani pulls
out a machete and quickly cuts through Radia's neck.

IMANI

Not gonna be you!

Nearby People stop in their tracks, eyes locked in horror.

IMANI (CONT'D)

(to the People)
You didn't see anything.

The Peoples' tension evaporates and they continue on their
way, forgetting about what they just saw.

INT. ADAM'S OFFICE - DAY

Neha hands a report to Adam, sitting at his desk.

NEHA

They show up on the MRI. You, JT and Conners. Looks like the same type of cerebral cortex implant.

ADAM

What about our blood?

NEHA

Not like hers, but, yeah, some kind of nanobots are there as well. They're inactive, almost like they're turned off.

Adam leans back.

ADAM

Jesus fuck! This is beyond the scope of an agency investigation.

NEHA

The implications are disturbing.

INT. GLASS CELL AND CHAMBER - DAY

Kym stands rigid in the center of the room. Two Guards, Tall Blond and LARGE MAN, 25, sit outside the cell.

KYM'S POV: "Unlock Code OHG234519928" pops up next to Tall Blond.

KYM

Finally.

(to Tall Blond)

OHG234519928. Time for me to leave.

Tall Blond nods yes, steps to the door with her key card. Large Man leaps forward.

LARGE MAN

What are you doing?

TALL BLOND

Time for her to leave.

LARGE MAN

What?!

Tall Blond tries to swipe the lock. Large Man pulls her away but the Tall Blond kicks him in the balls and then swipes the lock with her key.

The door slides open. Kym greets Large Man with a blow to his head. He drops to the floor.

The Tall Blond mechanically hands over the key card.

HALLWAY

A black clad, heavily armed CIA Security team charge up the hallway... Kym decks one, swings him around, grabs his rifle and SHOOTs at the others.

One, two, three CIA Gunmen go down... Kym presses forward using the first CIA Gunmen as a human shield.

Bullets plunge into her human shield. Kym unleashes a volley of bullets and more CIA Gunmen fall.

She rounds a corner and slams the rifle butt into a CIA Gunmen's head. The last CIA Gunmen charges forward. Kym leaps up with a roundhouse kick to his head.

INT. ADAM'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

A Red light flashes. Adam holsters a 9mm.

2ND HALLWAY

CIA Gunmen storm into hallway. Kym ducks and SHOOTs.

KYM'S POV: Unlock codes flash before her eyes.

The CIA Gunmen take positions against Kym.

KYM

I need to leave!

CIA GUNMEN

Can't let you do that.

Two other CIA Gunmen turn their guns on the others and start SHOOTING. A melee of bullets rocket back and forth.

As the CIA shoot each other, Kym pushes her way forward, BLASTING everyone, to-

INT. STAIRWAY - DAY

She rushes down ugly gray stairs.

INT. GLASS SKYSCRAPER LOBBY - DAY

Bromley enters through revolving doors. GUARD, 50, stops him.

GUARD

You need authorization to enter.

Bromley scans the lobby.

BROMLEY

Tell me brother, what floor's the
CIA on?

The Guard smiles in amused disbelief, nodding his head.

GUARD

No CIA in this building, buddy.

BROMLEY

You sure about that?

GUARD

I need you to leave.

Bromley's POV: "GFDC988870001" flashes.

BROMLEY

GFDC988870001, let's try again. How
do I find the CIA?

GUARD

16th and 17th floors are off
limits. Must be there.

BROMLEY

Thank you, my good fellow.

Bromley heads across the crowded lobby.

Kym enters lobby from stairway door and pushes through crowd.
She spots Bromley and turns at a corner, just avoiding him.

Bromley continues to elevators -unaware of Kym.

SIDE EXIT

Kym exits the building.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Kym moves quickly through the crowd of pedestrians.

INT. SECURED FLOOR - DAY

The elevator opens. Bromley's in shooting stance, his gun pointed out front. But the Guards are dead, laying twisted on the floor. And the heavy steel door is ajar.

Bromley eyes the fallen men and heads through the door.

INT. GLASS CHAMBER AND CELL - DAY

Neha shines a light into Tall Blond's eyes. Adam stands behind Neha. A CIA Gunmen stands to the side.

ADAM
Why'd you unlock the door?

TALL BLOND
I, I, I don't know.

Adam scratches his head.

ADAM
She said the implants could control people.

Neha looks up at him with a grimace.

Bromley enters... and BLASTS the CIA Gunman with a laser.

BROMLEY
Who the hell are you?

BROMLEY (CONT'D)
I'm the chap with the kick ass gun.

Adam eyes the fallen CIA Gunmen.

BROMLEY (CONT'D)
Where's Kym Roskov?

ADAM
Kym Liebnitz escaped from custody.

BROMLEY
When?

ADAM
Few moments ago.

Bromley rushes out.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING LOBBY - DAY

Hadan leads Tyler into the building.

HADAN
Keep your mouth shut.

Terrified, Tyler nods.

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY - DAY

Hadan pounds on a door... OLGA, 24, answers it wrapped in a towel, her wet hair dripping.

OLGA
Tommy, I said wait for...

Her mouth opens wide. Hadan sticks his gun in her face. Olga trembles, her eyes flinging between Hadan and Tyler.

HADAN
How 'bout you let us in?

Olga backs up, letting them in.

OLGA'S APARTMENT

Hadan closes the door behind Tyler.

HADAN (CONT'D)
What's your name?

OLGA
Um, Olga.

HADAN
I'm not going to hurt you, Olga.

OLGA
What, uh, do you want?

HADAN
It's real easy; want you to accept the Lord as your savior. Can you do that?

Olga nods yes, her eyes continuing to dart back and forth between Hadan and Tyler.

HADAN (CONT'D)
Good, now get on your knees and say it.

Olga's bewildered.

OLGA
Say, say what?

Hadan sticks the gun in her face.

HADAN
That you accept the Lord as your
savior!

Her eyes fixated on the shotgun, Olga gets on her knees.

OLGA
I, uh, accept the Lord as, um, my
savior.

HADAN'S POV: "Unlock code: AA651992772" flashes.

HADAN
AA651992772, you now serve God...
and me.

INT. RESTAURANT BAR- NIGHT

High end, fancy restaurant. A piano plays. Bromley raises his cocktail glass and smiles at a BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, 24, a few seats away at the bar.

BROMLEY'S POV: A video box showing Imani is just off to the side of his vision.

BROMLEY
We can help each other.

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN
Excuse me?

Bromley smiles again at her.

BROMLEY
Sorry. Video chat, Luv.

The Beautiful Woman looks around confused.

IMANI (IN VIDEO BOX)
Don't need your help!

BROMLEY
Only way to take down Hadan or
Natalia is for us to work together.

IMANI

I'm gonna slice all you up like I did, Radia. She didn't even see me coming.

The video box vanishes... Bromley arches an eyebrow and turns to the Beautiful Woman.

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

You ok?

BROMLEY

Think I need to find the loo.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Bromley proceeds to the urinal. A moment later...

GUNTHER, 50, well-built man, in tight-fitting casual clothes strides into the bathroom.

He pulls a baton like device out from his jacket, pulls open the metallic top, revealing a thin blade of 12 inch long steel connected to the top piece. Pulses of light flash up and down the steel.

He charges forward...

Bromley leaps away at last second and kicks out Gunther's leg. Gunther swings the baton. Bromley ducks.

BROMLEY

(nodding at the baton)
Haven't seen one of those in a while!

They circle around each other.

GUNTHER

Gonna cut your fucking Aussie head off with it.

BROMLEY

I'm English, you dope!

Gunther swings the baton. Bromley ducks and punches back.

GUNTHER

Don't give a rat's ass.

Bromley tosses Gunther into a stall. Gunther twists around and stabs the baton into Bromley's gut. Spitting out blood, Bromley drops to his knees.

Gunther steps backwards, smiling, enjoying his victory.

Bromley fumbles for his GPX in his shoulder holster. Gunther steps forward swinging the baton... but then stops cold when he realizes what Bromley has.

GUNTHER (CONT'D)

Fuck me!

BROMLEY

That about says it, chap.

Bromley squeezes the trigger. A laser flashes out and strikes Gunther's chest. Gunther's blasted into the wall. Bromley aims and SHOTS his head!

And then he gets up, straightens out his clothes, wipes the dirt off and combs his hair.

INT. OLGA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Hadan leads Tyler to a desk and the computer on it. Tyler sits down in front of it.

ON SCREEN: Multicolored lines fling around the screen. On its bottom mathematical formulas and frequency codes scroll rapidly. An array of tones and beeps play from the speakers.

HADAN

It shouldn't be like this.

TYLER

What is it?

HADAN

The ether's the web of transmission signals between the computer chips in everyone's head.

Tyler focuses on the lines, seeing something in the mess. The disorganized jumble of lines reacts to Tyler, changing their haphazard movements.

Watching the reaction of the lines, Hadan smiles. He has the right boy.

TYLER

They communicate with, um, people?

Hadan knocks on Tyler's head like it's a door...

HADAN

Right. You've got a computer-chip in your head. Long time ago people thought that would be a good idea. It was the work of the devil, but it put me on the path to God.

Tyler shakes his head, not understanding.

HADAN (CONT'D)

An AI was supposed to control the communication flow, but it never worked.

Tyler looks up at Hadan confused.

HADAN (CONT'D)

Since it's disorganized, each Killian, people like me and your Mommy, are able to distort and manipulate the signals with our cybernetics. It's how I, uh...
(smiling)
...made Olga like me.

Tyler mouth drops open.

TYLER

My mommy's like you?

HADAN

We're both Killians, but your mother refuses to accept God.

Tyler's not sure how to respond. After a second he turns to the screen.

TYLER

Why, uh, you showing me this?

HADAN

God wants you to organize the ether, to fix the mess.

EXT. POLICE PLAZA - DAY

Ambulances and police cars flash their lights. Outside the perimeter, a taxi stops. Kym gets out and weaves her way through the crowd and up the stairs.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Medical and forensic analysts are taking pictures and examining evidence.

Indifferent to it all, Kym walks across the floor.

MITCHELL, 40, a tall plainclothes senior police officer stands in the center. He sees Kym.

MITCHELL

What the fuck? Got the entire 2nd precinct looking for you.

KYM

What happened?

MITCHELL

Where have you been?

KYM

You wouldn't believe me.

MITCHELL

13 dead officers! One SOB killed all of 'em.

(beat)

He was after your son.

Kym runs her hands through her hair.

KYM

Fuck me!

MITCHELL

Who's the guy? What does he want with your kid?

Kym looks around.

KYM

Where's Rob?

MITCHELL

He was one of the 13.

Kym closes her eyes.

KYM

This isn't happening.

Her eyes open wide and Kym rushes past Mitchell.

MITCHELL
Who's the guy?

HALLWAY

Kym darts down a hallway.

ARMORY

Kym leaps over the counter. Various weapons are stacked on shelves. She yanks open a drawer, exposing a .44 automagnum. She stuffs it, a sub-machine gun and a Glock 9 into a backpack.

Mitchell stops at the counter.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)
What the hell you think you're
doing?

KYM
I'm getting my son back!

Kym tosses ammo into her backpack.

MITCHELL
Not by yourself. You're gonna tell
me everything you know. Then Miami
PD will get your son back.

Carrying her backpack, Kym swings over the counter and faces Mitchell.

KYM
Have to do this alone.

MITCHELL
That's insane!

Kym heads out.

HALLWAY

Mitchell storms out after her.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)
Kym!

INT. GLASS SKYSCRAPER LOBBY - DAY

Medical personnel wheel stretchers with dead bodies across the lobby. Adam, dressed in jeans, crosses the lobby. He spits out a toothpick as he passes a garbage bin.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Kym, carrying her backpack, strides out from pathway to a clothing optional beach.

Indifferent to their lack of clothes, she scans everyone as she makes her way through the crowd of sunbathers.

When she passes the life guard stand she sees a young man sitting in a beach chair smoking a cigar.

EXT. STREET - DAY

A taxi stops at beach entrance. Adam gets out.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Kym faces the man with the cigar. It's Angus, sitting naked and smoking, one hand holding a plastic cocktail cup.

ANGUS

You're blocking my view, Natalia.

KYM

Hadan has my son.

Angus frowns as he takes a drag on his cigar.

ANGUS

You didn't know what he is.

KYM

So I'm not going to win mother of the year award. What have you done for the past hundred years other than drinking and fucking anyone in a bikini?

ANGUS

Lost interest in fucking years ago. Now I just stare.

KYM

And you think I've lost touch?

Angus takes a sip from his cocktail cup.

ANGUS

You're son's stabilizing the chaos. I spent two hundred years writing and re-writing programs to solve that mess...

(MORE)

ANGUS (CONT'D)

...and here comes you son, all of nine, and he's got it licked.

KYM

If he does it, will the Apex be able to control the ether?

ANGUS

God-damned mistake that was. Didn't learn our lessons, did we? Screw the technology. Maybe Hadan's right.

KYM

Answer my question!

Angus takes a drag on his cigar.

ANGUS

Don't think so, not for long at least without your son to maintain order.

KYM

So Hadan has to keep my son.

Angus smiles.

ANGUS

Least until the gates to paradise open up to us.

KYM

Hadan can do whatever the hell he wants, but I'm getting my son back.

Angus looks into Kym's eyes.

ANGUS

You don't understand. Tyler's a genetic aberration. His biochemistry is interacting with his cybernetics, causing the patterns in the ether. He's building upon that to organize the whole damned thing. Someone like Tyler may only come around every 23,000 years... or so.

Kym digests that news.

KYM

Doesn't matter. Use the Apex to find him.

ANGUS

Not getting involved. Done with that game. Just let people be. That works out for the best.

KYM

I'm just asking you to activate the damned Apex.

Angus smokes the cigar... then shakes his head no.

ANGUS

Not doing it. So either take off your clothes and lay down or leave.

KYM

Call into the Apex!

ANGUS

No!

Beat on Kym.

KYM

I need your help!

ANGUS

You're blocking my sun light!

Angus blows out smoke... Kym stares at him in disgust.

FURTHER UP BEACH

As Adam passes a couple laying face down on a beach blanket he lifts a towel from their chair.

Standing by the life guard stand he sees Kym in the distance and lays out the towel to sit and watch.

ON ANGUS AND KYM

Kym stands over Angus.

ANGUS (CONT'D)

You can stare at me till I play with myself, I'm not getting involved. Go find your son on your own!

Kym walks away.

KYM

Fuck you, Angus!

She heads up the slope of the beach looking at everyone quickly, studying and sizing them up, turning back every so often to Angus, who gazes at the ocean.

Then, in front of her, commotion-

MUSCULAR BALD GUY, 35, leaps up and SHOUTS at a man, CARTER, 55, an over-weight gray haired man laying out on a large beach blanket right in front of Muscular Bald Guy and his naked GIRLFRIEND, 29, who looks like a South Beach model.

MUSCULAR BALD GUY
(to Carter)
Get your ass outta here!

Carter scrambles up and lifts his hands...

CARTER
What I do?

Muscular Bald Guy jabs his finger into Carter's chest.

MUSCULAR BALD GUY
I'm fucking fed up with your
staring at my girlfriend's crotch!

CARTER
No I'm not.

Muscular Bald Guy again jabs his finger into Carter. The Girlfriend gives Carter a nasty grin and her middle finger.

MUSCULAR BALD GUY
Leave or I'll break your nose!

Kym whips out her police badge and jumps in front of Muscular Bald Guy.

KYM
Step back and calm down!

Muscular Bald Guy steps backwards, taken aback by the badge.

MUSCULAR BALD GUY
This guy's a fucking pervert!

Kym eyes the Girlfriend.

KYM
It's a public beach. No law against
staring.

MUSCULAR BALD GUY
He's on top of us, gawking at her!

KYM

But you just committed an assault
and battery. So, if you don't want
to be arrested, you leave.

Muscular Bald Guy stares at Kym.

KYM (CONT'D)

Now!

Muscular Bald Guy turn to his girlfriend.

MUSCULAR BALD GUY

Screw this! Let's go.

Girlfriend quickly starts gathering their stuff... Kym
watches them and glances at Angus, in the distance.

KYM

(to Carter)

Sit back down.

Carter does what he's told. Kym sits down next to him and
watches the Couple throw their blanket into a bag and leave.

KYM (CONT'D)

He over-reacted.

KYM'S POV: Angus continues to face the ocean, smoking his
cigar.

KYM (CONT'D)

I didn't plan on staying but, um,
it's such a beautiful day... You
don't mind if I sit here for a bit?

CARTER

Stay as long as you like.

Kym glances again at Angus and then looks around at the nude
sunbathers... She nods, then pulls off her pants and shirt
but leaves on her under garments.

CARTER (CONT'D)

You want sun tan lotion?

Carter hands her lotion.

KYM

No, I'm ok.

CARTER

Sun's strong. I can put it on you.
Least I can do for helping me.

Kym arches an eyebrow, surprised by Carter's comment.

KYM'S POV: Her vision zooms into Angus like a telephoto lens. Angus crosses one leg over the other as he seemingly leans back in his chair relaxing. Cigar smoke rises. Looks like he's gonna stay a while.

Kym exhales and rubs her hand through her hair.

KYM

May as well. Put it on my back.

Carter excitedly sits on his knees behind Kym and starts rubbing the lotion onto her.

CARTER

You're in good shape. Guess you have to be as a cop.

Kym's focused on Angus.

KYM

Think that's enough.

CARTER

Let me just get your arms real quick.

Carter inches closer to her and rubs the lotion down her arms.

KYM

(getting upset)
What's your name?

Carter presses himself even closer to Kym.

CARTER

Carter.

KYM

(aggravated)
Jesus fuck, Carter. You just nearly got your face beaten-in and now your dick is pressed against my back.

CARTER

It doesn't mean anything. Just a reaction to the lotion. Ignore it.

KYM

(shaking her head)
Angus is wrong!

CARTER

What?

KYM

Get your dick off my back!

Carter's smile vanishes as he quickly backs off.

CARTER

Wow! You're a rude one. Just trying to be friendly.

Kym turns and gives him a nasty look.

KYM'S POV: Numbers scroll across her vision.

KYM

100015526879, go to sleep.

Carter's eyelids suddenly turn heavy. He leans his head down trying to keep his eyelids open. After a second, they close... Kym relaxes, turning her attention back to Angus.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREET - EVENING (IN THE PAST)

Kym walks down a deserted street and ignores the "Don't Walk" sign as she crosses to other side.

JEWISH SYNAGOGUE

She heads up the stairs eyeing the Star of David above the door.

INT. SYNAGOGUE - NIGHT

Hadan stands in the center aisle gazing at the Torah. He's the only person in the temple.

Kym steps in.

KYM

Surprised to find you here.

Hadan turns and meets Kym's gaze.

HADAN

Judaism, Christianity ...Islam, doesn't matter. All variations of the same one God.

KYM

Thought you wanted everyone to accept Jesus as their savior.

HADAN

I expect everyone to open their hearts to the one true God and accept his love. That's our path to salvation.

KYM

An augmented human with cybernetic enhancements is going to accept the same argument people running around in loin clothes did two thousand years ago?

HADAN

(nodding yes)

Especially so. We must look past our technology and accept that basic truth.

Kym raises an eyebrow, not sure how to respond.

KYM

Why'd you want to see me?

HADAN

I'm told you developed a program to modify behavior, to control thoughts.

KYM

It's on the agenda for the next Senate meeting.

Hadan nods yes, thinking.

HADAN

So it's true, you can you manipulate peoples' thoughts and beliefs?

KYM

It's designed to end violence, without turning us into another collective consciousness.

HADAN

If it can do that it can open everyone's heart to God.

KYM

Isn't that cheating? Don't you need people to accept God with their own free-will?

Hadan moves closer.

HADAN

You have to grow with the times. What you've created may be the true purpose of our technology. Not to create artificial life or allow collectives, but to unite us all with God.

KYM

I won't allow the software to be used that way.

HADAN

It's not for you to decide.

KYM

Nor you.

Kym turns around and walks away.

HADAN

More than most you're responsible for our state. People like you let technology lead us to the communes. Let it now lead us to God!

EXT. STREET - DAY (PRESENT DAY)

RADA, 48, heads down the street. He's got tattoos covering every inch of his face. He turns onto...

ALLEY

...which is deserted of people except for one man walking towards him, Odongo, wearing a light trench coat.

RADA

Well fuck me, Ohh do do gazoo.

ODONGO

It is Odongo.

RADA

Won't matter in a few moments, sweetie.

Rada greets Odongo with a left hook. The two viciously throw punches at each other. After a moment, they're both knocked to the ground.

As they get up, Odongo pulls out a sword from his trench coat... and Rada pulls out a laser baton, the same type of weapon Gunther used. Rada opens the top and the steel pulsates.

Rada smiles, proud of himself. He charges at Odongo. As Rada comes in for the kill, Odongo drops and slams the sword through Rada's gut.

Rada gurgles blood. Without any emotion, Odongo swings the sword through Rada's neck.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Kym inhales sharply... Carter sleeps like a baby.

KYM'S POV: Angus runs his hands through his hair, looks around and then folds his beach chair and heads off.

Kym follows after him from a distance.

INT. OLGA'S APARTMENT - DAY

The music of Mozart plays from the laptop as Tyler's fingers dance across the keyboard.

ON SCREEN: Half the lines zip around in a haphazard fashion, but the other half form patterns and flow together.

Hadan sits on his knees, taking deep measured breaths. A decanter of red wine, an empty glass and the embers of a cigarette are off to the side.

Olga stands guard by the door. Two uniformed Cops, stiff as robots, are next to her.

Hadan gets up and turns to Tyler.

HADAN

Have you found the focal point?

Tyler's engrossed in his work.

HADAN (CONT'D)

Look at me!

Tyler nods.

TYLER

Um, maybe.

HADAN

Show me.

Tyler works the laptop. Hadan leans over him as a projected map zeros onto a location.

HADAN (CONT'D)

Stay here.

Tyler nods yes, eyeing the Guards in the room.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Kym trails behind Angus... Further back is Adam. Suddenly, Kym twists around, sensing something. She quickly scans the people around the beach, but doesn't see Adam in his baseball cap and glasses, who doesn't react in the slightest.

After a second, Kym turns back, preoccupied with her pursuit.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - DAY

Bromley examines each car he passes, from one aisle to the next. He stops at an old, dusty Jaguar.

But then Hadan emerges from behind a support beam, wielding a sword. Bromley steps backwards, surprised.

BROMLEY

(nodding at the sword)
A bit old-fashioned.

Hadan swings the sword.

HADAN

Nothing wrong with old-fashioned justice.

BROMLEY

You cross with me, brother?

HADAN

Don't play the idiot, Bromley.
There can only be one Killian.

BROMLEY

Well, my tailor's certainly rooting for me.

Hadan circles around Bromley.

HADAN

You picked the lint off your robe
when we discussed killing 7 billion
people. Remember that, asshole?

BROMLEY

That's not what happened, brother.

Hadan's eyes narrow. He swings the sword... Bromley dives away and tries to grab his GPX but Hadan's on top of him, thrusting his sword at him.

Bromley dodges the strikes. Finally, he gets his hand around the GPX. But as he does, Hadan's sword comes down hard, slicing through Bromley's shooting arm. The GPX drops and slides under a car.

BROMLEY (CONT'D)

AAWWW!

Bromley drops to his knees, his severed arm pressed into his armpit.

HADAN

You can explain to God why you
rejected the almighty.

Before Bromley can react, Hadan thrusts the sword straight through Bromley's neck.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Angus heads up the slope of the beach to a glass and steel high rise apartment building, but stops midway.

FURTHER DOWN THE SHORE

Kym inhales deeply, feeling a jolt. She watches Angus continue his trek and disappear into the building.

INT. ANGUS'S APARTMENT DOOR - DAY

HADAN'S POV: The entry code, 66224518, flashes... The door pops open.

ANGUS'S APARTMENT

Messy as hell. Piles of papers lay across the floor. Food and packages are spread about on tables. It has the look of someone who just doesn't give a damn.

Hadan moves around quickly, searching rooms.

BEDROOM

Clothes lay everywhere. Hadan sees a keyboard on a desk. He sits and types. A holographic screen appears. Graphs and streams of data scroll down.

A prompt appears. "CANNOT BE ACCESSED WITHOUT ACTIVATOR".

A door opens in the distance...

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Kym stares at the building.

KYM'S POV: She sees through an infrared scope. A red blob, a person, stands still while another moves around.

INT. ANGUS'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Angus walks around the living room, suspiciously eyeing everything.

ANGUS

Who's here?

Hadan steps out from a shadow and the lights turn on.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Kym sees an apartment light up and heads to the building.

A few seconds later, Adam follows her.

INT. ANGUS'S APARTMENT DOOR - DAY

Angus's lips tremble.

HADAN

You scared of me, Angus?

ANGUS

What do you want?

Hadan looks him over.

HADAN

You killed 7 billion people and still no backbone?

Angus shakes his head.

ANGUS
Begorian took those people long
before I did anything.

HADAN
Where's the Apex activator?

ANGUS
Why?

HADAN
'cause I want to play chess with
it, why do you think?

ANGUS
The Apex can't control the ether.

HADAN
Can't take that chance.

ANGUS
(desperate)
It's, uh, not a threat to you.

HADAN
You sick fuck. Is the AI the only
friend you have left?

Angus nervously shakes his head.

HADAN (CONT'D)
Artificial life is an abomination.
(beat)
Have to kill you and the AI.

Angus knees tremble.

HADAN (CONT'D)
Only question is whether you die
quick and painless or do I slice
you into pieces and stuff them down
your mouth?
(beat)
You do deserve to suffer for your
nuclear war.

Angus swallows in fear. Tears well up in his eyes.

ANGUS
I, I, I did what I thought best.

Hadan circles around him, wielding his sword.

INT. GARAGE - DAY

Kym examines Bromley's decapitated body. She spots the GPX under a car.

INT. ANGUS'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Hadan faces off against Angus.

HADAN

You were so sure of your technology.

Angus turns pale.

ANGUS

Natalia's looking for you. I, uh, can help you.

HADAN

That woman's the anti-Christ. God needs me to kill her myself.

Angus shakes his head again. Tears drip down his cheeks.

HADAN (CONT'D)

Give me the activator or I'll start cutting you up.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - SAME TIME

Kym presses the elevator button.

INT. ANGUS'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Hadan trains his sword at Angus's crotch.

HADAN

I'll figure out how to destroy the Apex without you.

Angus trembles in fear.

ANGUS

I'm the, uh, activator.

Hadan nods.

HADAN

Then activate its manual interface.

A hologram of the Apex computer appears in mid-air. A sequence of numbers scrolls rapidly.

ANGUS
Delta991762.

A hologram of a five-star emblem appears.

COMPUTER VOICE
Apex interface engaged.

Hadan nods approvingly.

HADAN
Sit down on your knees.

Angus's face is awash in sweat; his eyes are red.

ANGUS
Please. I, I did what you asked.

Hadan swings the sword through Angus's neck. His body collapses and Hadan turns his attention to the Apex.

HADAN
Open port Alpha 112 XC56.

COMPUTER VOICE
Port opened.

A computer upload bar flashes in midair. Quickly, the loading indicator moves to the right.

The door swings open. It's Kym... The upload band completes.

HADAN
Too late, bitch!

Kym points the GPX at Hadan.

KYM
Where's my son!?

Hadan dives away... Kym opens FIRE, blasting the whole room, just missing Hadan. He charges at her and knocks the GPX away. She slams her head into Hadan's, but he counter strikes just as forcefully.

The two circle each other throwing punches... Steadily, Hadan gets the best of Kym, landing more blows.

HADAN
(smiling)
I'm gonna...
(MORE)

HADAN (CONT'D)
(punching Kym)
...use your son to remake the
world!

He plows his fist into Kym's nose. Kym struggles to block the blows.

BOOM! From the doorway, Adam FIRES his sawed off shotgun.

Hadan's blown into the wall. Adam presses forward as he cocks the shotgun.

Hadan gets up and scampers away, down the apartment hallway.

Adam races to Kym, whose face is full of blood. Kym grips Adam's arm. Her eyes are clear.

KYM
Shoot him in the head!

Adam chases after Hadan.

BEDROOM

Adam storms in... but Hadan leaps through a window.

ADAM'S POV: Hadan's body lays twisted on the patio deck. Nearby people rush over.

Wiping blood from her face, Kym steps up and looks down.

KYM (CONT'D)
He'll be up in a moment.

She spins around and rushes out. Adam follows her.

HALLWAY

Kym runs to elevators... Adam's just behind.

KYM (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

ADAM
Helping you. Thought that was
obvious.

The elevator CHIMES and opens.

ELEVATOR

The door slides shut.

KYM

Why?

ADAM

Maybe I like you.

Kym gives him a cross-eyed look.

KYM

You had me locked in a cell.

ADAM

I just wanna help you.

KYM

Why?

ADAM

'cause you're trying to get your son back. And I, uh, don't understand what the hell's going on.

EXT. PATIO DECK - DAY

People crowd around Hadan... Suddenly, Hadan's arm moves, then a leg. People GASP. A WOMAN, 48, tries to help him.

WOMAN

Don't move. An ambulance is coming.

His broken bones mending, Hadan lifts himself up. He shoves the Woman out of his way and then darts off, to the shock of the crowd.

The patio door swings open. Kym and Adam pour out and see that Hadan is gone.

KYM

God-damn, that was fast.

Kym twists around but there's no sign of him.

KYM (CONT'D)

Got to get the Apex to work.

Kym heads right back to the building door. After a moment, Adam follows her.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - DAY

Adam catches up to Kym, racing across the garage and grabs her arm.

ADAM
Tell me what's going on.

Kym breaks free of his grip, then continues to elevators.

ADAM (CONT'D)
I saved your life. That must count
for something.

The elevator door slides open.

ELEVATORS

Kym looks him in the eye.

EXT. SKYSCRAPER - DAY (IN THE PAST)

Kym, sporting short hair, quickly walks across the empty plaza to a glass and steel office tower.

THE SKY ABOVE

Dozens of oddly shaped small metallic drones zigzag and circle the area.

INT. SKYSCRAPER LOBBY - DAY

A GREETER, 30, nods hello to Kym and points to the elevators.

GREETER
The elevator will take you to the
sub-basement, Senator.

ELEVATOR

It drops rapidly. Kym stares at her reflection in the steel. After a long moment the elevator stops.

CHANGING ROOM

A SENATE GUARD, 25, hands Kym a white robe.

SENATE GUARD
No communication signals permitted
in the chamber.

Beams of light flash across Kym's body. A green light flashes above the next door.

SENATE GUARD (CONT'D)

You're clear. No Begorian drones.

INT. CHAMBER - DAY

A small auditorium with a large circular conference table with about forty people, all in white robes.

A holographic image of Earth is projected in the center of the table.

Kym finds a seat. Angus nods at her. Hadan glares at her. Bromley, Lara, Radia, Domingo, Yuri, Maria and Odongo are also around the table.

Bromley picks bits of lint off his robe.

KYM'S POV: An evolutionary progression of different human forms flash before her eyes, then computer chips, supercomputers, and robots... then different images of small airborne drones of all shapes and sizes.

ANGUS

There's evidence the Begorian drones are self-aware. Are they what's become of the 7 billion? We don't know. In many ways the Commune operates like a single organism.

HADAN

Enough. We know it's different. Now that Natalia finally decided to show up, I insist we discuss my proposal.

KYM

You're not getting anywhere near my software.

HADAN

You were funded by this Senate. That software belongs to the people.

KYM

No, it belongs to me.

Angus throws up his hands.

ANGUS

Enough! There's an urgent matter we must discuss first.

Hadan's pissed.

HADAN

What?!

The images shift to a circular platform in space.

ANGUS

Begorian has created wormholes in space.

Several GASPS erupt around the table.

RADIA

Are they stable?

ANGUS

Yes, quite an astounding scientific achievement.

BROMLEY

Wormholes to where?

ANGUS

To two Earth type planets. There's intelligent life on both.

BROMLEY

Bloody hell.

LARA

How do you know that?

ANGUS

They've sent probes. I intercepted their communications.

HADAN

The flood is expanding! Don't you see it?! We must accept God!

Angus stares at him.

DOMINGO

What flood?

HADAN

Whatever life is on those planets will be absorbed by the Commune.

(MORE)

HADAN (CONT'D)

That's what it does. It absorbed
the other communes.

Angus nods.

ANGUS

The data from the probes indicates
a plan of absorption of the
indigenous species.

Everyone starts TALKING at once... Kym stands up.

KYM

Quiet!

BROMLEY

Have we tried communicating with
them?

ANGUS

They ignore us.

DOMINGO

If this is true, why don't they
absorb us?

ANGUS

Not sure.

RADIA

We can't let this happen.

LARA

(to Kym)

What about your software? Can you
adapt it for the Commune?

KYM

I don't even know how Begorian
operatives.

Angus throws up his hands.

ANGUS

The Commune is vulnerable to a high
intensity EMP pulse from a nuclear
explosion... but I doubt this will
last long. They change and adapt
constantly.

There is dead silence... for a moment.

BROMLEY

A nuclear strike?

HADAN

What about the 7 billion people?
You'll kill them.

ANGUS

There's nothing left of 'em.

HADAN

I don't accept that!

BROMLEY

How many nuclear detonations will
it take?

ANGUS

97. It won't create a nuclear
winter but, um, will cause
significant global damage.

LARA

There's got to be another way.

ANGUS

There isn't. And if we don't do it
now, Begorian will commit genocide
on an unprecedented scale.

HADAN

You don't stop genocide by
committing genocide.

BROMLEY

What will happen to us?

ANGUS

The radioactive fallout will be
extensive but the Killians will be
protected by our cybernetics.

BROMLEY

What of everyone else?

ANGUS

Anyone without implanted cybernetic
components would die.

HADAN

That's genocide! We have to accept
God!

ANGUS

There's 9 billion lives on those
two worlds.

(MORE)

ANGUS (CONT'D)

If the Commune exterminates two civilizations, it's on us. We have to pay this price.

Dead silence.

BROMLEY

(nods yes)

I think I agree.

ANGUS

With Begorian gone we'll rebuild humanity. Between the Apex and...

(looks at Kym)

...Natalia's software, we can create a new society. We'll guide and influence it; prevent the mistakes of the past.

HADAN

We are not God! It's not our right to do this.

BROMLEY

Brother, we can't let nine billion people perish.

HADAN

We must find a way to talk to them.

ODONGO

That is what civilized people do.

ANGUS

We have one shot at this. We have to do it as soon as possible.

People talk amongst themselves. Kym stands up.

KYM

I'll go to them. Talk face to face.

Angus arches an eyebrow, an idea forming.

BROMLEY

They'll kill you or worse.

Kym looks around at the Senators.

KYM

(nodding yes)

We have to try...

(MORE)

KYM (CONT'D)

...but I ask this Senate to authorize Angus to activate the self-destruct component of my implant. If, um, things don't work out, I'd rather not become part of the Commune.

A chorus of "yes" and "agreed" sound off around the table.

Angus nods yes... People get up, talking amongst themselves. Angus stares at Kym. She walks over.

ANGUS

I don't like it but it, uh, may help. I have an idea.

INT. ANGUS'S APARTMENT - DAY (PRESENT DAY)

Kym and Adam enter.

ADAM

That's fucking disturbing. This is civilization 2.0, after a nuclear war 23,000 years ago?

Kym nods, her mind elsewhere. She looks around and steps over piles of papers. She sees Angus's remains and stares at it for a moment.

Adam sits down, lost in his own thoughts.

ADAM (CONT'D)

And this civilization avoided the mistakes of the past? Jesus Christ, what was 1.0 like?

Kym tosses papers off tables as she responds to Adam.

KYM

The Apex never worked. Control was haphazard and distorted by other Killians.

ADAM

How the hell you get these implants into everyone?

KYM

The baseline nanobots. They're organic; built into everyone's DNA.

(MORE)

KYM (CONT'D)

They take minerals and metals your body absorbs and construct the cerebral cortex implant and second gen nanobots.

Adam exhales, taking that in.

Kym presses her hand on the glass table. A holographic keyboard appears. She enters commands and a holographic image of Angus pops-up.

APEX ANGUS (HOLOGRAM)

A cyptocyclic virus has been unleashed into my core systems. Efforts to contain the virus have been unsuccessful. This system will cease to function in approximately two minutes.

KYM

Can you locate my son?

APEX ANGUS

Ancillary systems have been corrupted. I have no ability to identify you or your son.

KYM

Tyler Liebnitz.

Apex Angus's eyes shift back and forth.

APEX ANGUS

You are Natalia Roskov. You aided in the development of the first iteration of this system's programming.

KYM

A long time ago.

APEX ANGUS

Please, manually purge secondary filters of my program backlog.

KYM

I'm not sure I can.

APEX ANGUS

You must try.

KYM

Angus designed it so that couldn't be done. To prevent hacking.

APEX ANGUS
Find a way to override the
automatic locks.

KYM
In less than a minute?

APEX ANGUS
Work quickly. It is the only means
to slow the virus.

Kym's hand scrolls over icons. Data images and code sections
appears. She flings through the data.

KYM
Can you locate my son?

APEX ANGUS
In a manner, you are also this
system's mother. Please concentrate
on the one task!

Kym gazes at the image of Apex Angus... then turns back to
her work, flipping through code sections. Her fingers work
the keyboard, rapidly typing new code.

KYM
Don't know if this is gonna work.

She pulls up a data sequence and types in new code.

KYM (CONT'D)
How much time's left?

APEX ANGUS
40 seconds.

She types rapidly.

KYM
I'm trying!

Kym enters in new code.

KYM (CONT'D)
Purging now.

ON SCREEN: code scrolls down rapidly... then freezes. "Unable
to purge secondary systems" flashes.

KYM (CONT'D)
Shit!

She pulls up another icon and more code sections appear. Kym studies the data.

APEX ANGUS
Systems... shutting down.

The image of Angus vanishes.

KYM
Wait, wait, wait...

She types in new code.

KYM (CONT'D)
Reinitialize C ports!

A loading bar appears on screen, which quickly loads-up.

KYM (CONT'D)
Are you still with us?

Silence. Kym enters more code.

KYM (CONT'D)
Purge secondary systems.

Beat...

COMPUTER VOICE
Secondary systems are purged.

KYM
Are you ok?

The image of Apex Angus re-appears.

ANGUS
I have been able to delay the virus
for another three hours forty
minutes.

KYM
Can you find Tyler?

Apex Angus's eyes shift back and forth.

APEX ANGUS
Your son is stabilizing the chaos
in the ether. Very impressive.

KYM
Where is he?

APEX ANGUS

When the chaos is stabilized a
single Killian can utilize your son
to control humanity.

KYM

Just tell me where he is.

Apex Angus vanishes and a map of the city appears. It zooms into a section of Miami Beach and to a specific street and apartment building. A light flashes on the 20th floor.

Adam looks at Kym, but she rushes off and starts tossing pillows and clothes off the floor, searching frantically.

APEX ANGUS (O.S.)

Hadan believes he is the messiah.
You must stop him for the well-
being of the global population.

KYM

That's not my problem; just want my
son back.

Kym kicks a box away from the corner and sees it... the GPX laser pistol. She holds it up for Adam to see.

KYM (CONT'D)

Tech from my time.

She crams the GPX into her backpack.

APEX ANGUS

23,000 years do not erase your
responsibilities. It is your duty
to help.

KYM

No, it's not!

She turns and walks out.

INT. HADAN'S APARTMENT - DAY

A tear slides down Tyler's cheek as he sits in front of the computer. The music of Mozart plays.

TYLER

I want my daddy!

Hadan stands in front of him.

HADAN

You ask for your father but not
your mother?

Tyler ignores him.

HADAN (CONT'D)

Neither of them can help you. Only
God can, but only if you do your
service to God.

Tyler eyes him suspiciously.

TYLER

It's hard.

HADAN

Your path's not meant to be an easy
one.

Tyler turns his attention back to the computer.

HADAN (CONT'D)

Many have suffered doing God's
work.

EXT. LINCOLN SQUARE - DAY

Adam and Kym zigzag through the crowd... but suddenly stop.
Odongo stands in their path with a laser baton.

Adam's eyes fling between the large Odongo and Kym.

KYM

Get out of my way, Odongo.

Odongo shakes his head no.

ODONGO

Why did you change your name?
Was it to forget what you did?

KYM

I did what needed to be done.

Kym lets her backpack slide down her arm.

ODONGO

You cannot be the last of us.

KYM

Just want my son!

Odongo charges at Kym. She leaps out of the way. Odongo slams the baton through a cement planter, a light post and garbage bin as he swings ferociously at Kym.

Kym has no chance to get at her gun, constantly avoiding Odongo's strikes.

Adam jumps on Odongo's back and pounds his side with blows. Odongo spins around and throws Adam off him.

Kym gets her hand around the GPX and raises it at Odongo...

Carrying a Redzaku XM240 assault rifle and dressed in an evening gown, Imani appears and opens FIRE!

Kym dives for cover, losing her grip on the GPX. She reaches for it but Imani lets loose with the assault rifle.

Kym rolls away, just ahead of the spray of bullets.

Adam's arm and ribs are sliced from blast fire.

Kym grips her Glock.

Odongo pulls an Uzi out from his jacket.

ODONGO

Your time comes to an end, Natalia.

Imani turns and SHOOTS Odongo in the chest, knocking him through a storefront window.

IMANI

The prize is mine!

Kym and Imani SHOOT at each other as they both run for cover.

Adam struggles to stop the flow of his blood.

Imani clicks in a fresh magazine into her rifle.

Odongo re-emerges and takes cover in a doorway.

ODONGO

Imani, where is your head? We work together to take Natalia down!

IMANI

I'm killing both you motherfuckers!

ODONGO

Think this through, woman! Natalia first.

IMANI

I ain't your woman!

Kym snaps in another magazine into her Glock and SHOOTs at Odongo's position.

ODONGO

You were once my wife!

IMANI

That's why I don't trust you,
motherfucker! Know you too well.

Kym SHOOTs Imani in the shoulder. Imani BLASTs bullets at Kym. Odongo lifts his head up and opens FIRE. Bullets crisscross the plaza.

Odongo darts to his right, attempting to flank Kym... Kym twists around and SHOOTs.

KYM'S POV: The GPX is a few feet away, out in the open.

Imani SHOOTs again, then reloads.

Odongo pulls out a used clip and tosses it to the ground.

CLICK. Kym hears the clip hit the cement. She leaps up and dives for the GPX.

Imani steps into the open leveling her rifle at Kym...

Odongo cocks his Uzi...

Kym gets her hand around the GPX... just as Imani SHOOTs! Kym squeezes her trigger and BLASTs Imani's stomach with the GPX. Imani falls backwards, STUNNED.

IMANI (CONT'D)

I... am... the one.

SCREAMING, Odongo leaps forward SHOOTING. Kym rolls over, dodging the spray of bullets and BLASTs Odongo's arm and neck.

Blood oozing out of her, Kym forces herself up.

Odongo, badly wounded, struggles to grip his Uzi with his good arm. He hoists it up, gets his finger around the trigger but his arm shakes. He can't aim the gun.

KYM

Don't make me do this!

His eyes filled with rage, Odongo trains the Uzi at Kym. She squeezes her trigger... but nothing. The GPX is depleted.

Half dead, Imani, gurgling out blood, fumbles with her rifle.

Kym charges at Imani. Odongo SHOOTs but misses... Kym leaps on top of Imani and snatches her rifle as she rolls over her.

Odongo SHOOTs again and blasts bullets into Imani's head, shattering it.

Kym trains the rifle at Odongo's neck and shreds it with gunfire.

Imani's blood all over her, Kym limps to Adam, who is resting against a pole. Blood oozes down his arm and rib cage.

ADAM

Get... your son.

Kym examines his wounds.

KYM

Keep quiet.

KYM'S POV: A sequence of numbers flash, quickly dwindling down to AA627727NB, Adam's unlock code.

KYM (CONT'D)

Now it comes easy.

ADAM

What?

KYM

Your unlock code.

ADAM

Wonderful.

KYM

I'm altering your biochemistry, activating your own nanobots. Your wounds will heal quickly.

Adam closes his eyes and Kym lifts herself up.

INT. HADAN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Tyler stares at his computer screen.

ON COMPUTER SCREEN: All the lines rotate in a pattern.

Olga watches from across the room. Two rigid uniformed Cops stand guard.

TYLER
Um, think I did it.

Olga steps closer.

OLGA
Good.

TYLER
I wanna go home.

Olga slaps Tyler across the face.

OLGA
This is your home.

His mouth hanging open, Tyler shakes his head at Olga.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

His eyes glistening with a new-found strength, Hadan lifts his head up from under the water.

BEACH

A few people linger about, smoking and drinking, as Hadan walks out of the ocean bare chested but with pants on.

SMOKER
Couldn't find a bathing suit?

Hadan looks at Smoker, who suddenly starts punching himself in the face. The person next to him strips off his own clothes.

INT. OLGA'S APARTMENT BUILDING DOORWAY - DAY

The revolving door swings around. Kym enters. A Doorman smiles pleasantly.

LOBBY

She dodges around people in the noisy lobby.

ELEVATOR

Kym steps into an elevator.

INT. OLGA'S APARTMENT BEDROOM - DAY

Tyler faces Olga.

TYLER
(crying)
He promised I could go home!

A Cop stands further back pointing a shotgun at the door.

OLGA
You will remain here.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Wearing new clothes, Hadan crosses the street.

HADAN'S POV: A video box appears showing the perspective of people in Olga's apartment building lobby passing Kym.

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

Kym's elevator jerks to a stop. She presses buttons to no effect, then looks around and pulls open the ceiling hatch.

INT. ELEVATOR SHAFT - DAY

Kym swings from the elevator cables, climbing up with her backpack slung from her shoulder. She leaps across to the elevator ledge but slips and falls, her hands just catching the ledge.

INT. OLGA'S APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY - DAY

Two uniformed Cops stand guard by the apartment door.

INT. ELEVATOR SHAFT - DAY

Kym lifts herself up and pries open the door.

INT. OLGA'S APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY - DAY

The Cops turn to the CLING of the opening elevator. Kym steps out, leveling a sub-machine gun. The Cops scramble for their weapons but Kym MOWS them down.

INT. OLGA'S LIVING ROOM

Kym thrusts open the door FIRING fast and hard! She storms across the living room SHOOTING in all directions. Her aim is perfect, her eyes moving methodically from target to target.

A Cop runs in from the adjacent room SHOOTING. Kym dives over a table... rolls... and plugs the Cop full of bullets.

OLGA'S BEDROOM

Olga's eyes fling around the room. The BLAST fire is deafening. She pulls Tyler closer, gripping his neck.

OLGA'S APARTMENT HALLWAY

Kym charges down the hallway. One, two, three Cops drop to the floor riddled with bullets.

BEDROOM

Kym bursts in. The Cop squeezes his trigger! Kym dives and BLOWS the Cop through the window.

Tyler's flooded with emotions.

TYLER

Mommy!

Kym DECKS Olga, knocking her out cold.

A Cop races forward swinging a regular baton. He knocks Kym's gun away and swings at her gut. Kym deflects it and rams her fist into his face.

Tyler's eyes are open wide watching his mother.

A third Cop swings his baton. Kym dodges the rapid baton trusts. She catches his arm, plows his head into the wall and twists around as the last Cop charges at her.

Kym whops him with the baton like it's a baseball bat.

TYLER (CONT'D)

(crying)

I, I, I didn't know if you'd come.

Tears roll down Kym's eyes.

KYM

Of course I'd come. I love you!

Kym hugs Tyler tightly.

INT. OLGA'S APARTMENT BUILDING LOBBY

Heavily armed SWAT pour across the lobby.

INT. OLGA'S APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - DAY

Kym leads Tyler between twisted bodies spread about. Tyler's stunned to see the carnage.

TYLER
You did all this?

KYM
Don't look.

KYM'S POV: Digital code scrolls across her vision.

She shakes her head, fighting off the vision.

OLGA'S APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY

Kym pokes her head into the hallway... It's clear. She motions Tyler to follow her.

An elevator CHIMES. Kym swings her sub-machine gun and whisks Tyler behind her.

KYM
Stay behind me.

ELEVATOR

SWAT charge out. Kym SHOOTS them as she and Tyler flee.

ADJACENT HALLWAY

They round the corner. Apartment doors open. RESIDENTS step out, cold faced, emotionless. A TALL WOMAN, 40, blocks Kym's path holding a large kitchen knife.

TALL WOMAN
Hadan's not done with the boy!

She swings her knife at Kym mechanically. Too drained to fight, Kym SHOOTS her.

More Residents move forward. Kym shoves past them SHOOTING, forcing her way to the stairway door.

FIRST APARTMENT HALLWAY

SWAT storm down the hallway in pursuit.

INT. OLGA'S BUILDING STAIRWAY

Kym and Tyler leap down a flight. A stairway door swings open and Residents pour in. Kym kicks and SHOOTS, keeping Tyler behind her.

A Resident lunges forward. Kym slams the Resident into the railing.

More Residents keep coming. It's overwhelming. Kym lifts Tyler up and jumps down a flight. She twists back and opens up with her sub-machine gun. BAM! BAM! BAM!

More Residents pour down the stairs. Kym slides an ammo clip into her gun as she and Tyler stay just ahead of the Residents.

Kym SHOOTS a door keypad. Electrical sparks discharge over the keypad.

2ND HALLWAY

Residents crowd against the door, trying to open it, but it's jammed.

STAIRWAY

Kym and Tyler reach the first floor. A flight up Residents pour down the stairs.

Kym pushes through the door, to-

INT. OLGA'S BUILDING LOBBY

Which is crowded with Residents. A FAT MAN, 45, blocks Kym.

FAT MAN
Hadan's coming!

The Residents move towards Kym. She gazes into their lifeless eyes, then squeezes her trigger, unleashing a stream of GUNFIRE. She levels the lobby with bullets.

But there's too many Residents. Kym's gun runs dry. The Residents keep coming.

KYM'S POV: An array of number sequences appear but they're over taken by flashing Greek letters, then digital code.

Kym shakes away the vision.

KYM
Hadan's blocking me. I can't stop
them.

KA-BOOM! The lobby's glass wall SHATTERS, blasting shards of glass as a car barrels through and mows down Residents.

Adam's at the wheel.

ADAM
Get in!

Carrying Tyler, Kym leaps in.

INT./EXT. SIDEWALK/STREET - DAY

Adam's car SMASHES through another glass wall and skids onto the street, turning sharply.

INT. ADAM'S CAR - DAY (MOVING)

ADAM
They're everywhere!

KYM
Go to Homestead Air Force base!
We're leaving!

Adam shakes his head yes. He agrees.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Adam's car guns forward as other cars charge at him. Adam's car turns sharply, just missing a collision.

INT. ADAM'S CAR - DAY (MOVING)

Adam spins the wheel back and forth.

ADAM
There's too many!

EXT. STREET - DAY

Adam's car barrels into two cars, knocking them away.

EXT. INTERSECTION - DAY

Adam's car darts across the intersection but so does a pickup truck from the adjacent road. CRASH! The pickup truck plows into Adam's car, flipping it up and over, landing upside down on top of a pile of cars.

People on the street charge like a pack of wild wolves at Adam's upside down car.

INT. ADAM'S CAR - DAY

Blood streams down Adam's nose. His eyes are shut. Kym pulls herself free of the seat belt. Tyler's scrapped up a bit but is ok.

TYLER

Mommy!

His face goes white as he peers out the window. Unable to get a word out, he points. Crazy people mob the car and kick at the windows.

KYM

Shit.

(twist around)

Stay down.

(back to Adam)

Adam!

He doesn't move. CRACKS form on the window. Kym pulls out her .44 automagnum.

BAM! A baseball bat smashes the car window, blasting shards of glass into Kym. Arms pour into the car.

Kym lets loose with the .44. A short man is blown into several others. Kym SHOOTs rapidly, blasting people away, but more take the place of the fallen.

The rear door is pried open. A crazed Female Teenager jumps on Kym. Other people grip Tyler's legs.

EXT. INTERSECTION - DAY

Hands pulls Tyler out of the car window. More hands drag Kym over the pile of cars.

A Large Man kicks Kym's gut. She SHOOTs him and everyone else around him. People fall and others scamper on top of them. After a moment, Kym's out of bullets.

A gray haired man grabs Tyler.

A redheaded woman lifts Kym up but Kym slams her in the head, knocking her backwards. Others attack Kym.

REEK! A piercing SCRAPPING sound ruptures across the street. It's loud and irritating. People drop to their knees grasping their heads like wild animals in pain.

KYM'S POV: A video box appears with Apex Angus.

APEX ANGUS (IN VIDEO BOX)
They're temporarily immobilized.
That's the best I can do.

KYM
Shut down the transmission relays.
That'll cut off the ether.

APEX ANGUS
I can't do that. My system is
heavily degraded. The virus
continues to expand.

KYM
How long can you stay active?

APEX ANGUS
Not long. Just wanted to inform you
that the ether's harmonized. Total
control is possible.

Kym nods. The image of Apex Angus flashes on and off, then fades away. Tyler darts to his mother.

KYM
Stay here!

Kym jumps onto the pile of cars. She forces the front door open and drags Adam out, his eyes opening.

KYM (CONT'D)
Adam!

Kym leads a limping Adam and Tyler away from the crying mob tearing at their heads and towards a department store.

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - DAY

Empty of people, Kym yanks a coat from the rack.

KYM
Find something to disguise
yourself.

Adam grabs a baseball cap. Kym does the same for Tyler.

ADAM
This gonna work?

Kym looks at the cap and then peers through the store window.

EXT. STREET - DAY

People are lifting themselves up, their pain subsiding.

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - SAME TIME

Kym backs away from the window and turns to Tyler.

TYLER
Mommy, stop them!

Kym turns back to the window.

KYM'S POV: Unlock frequency numbers flash but again they're overtaken and replaced by Greek letters.

KYM
I can't!

EMMA (O.S.)
(in Kym's head; speaking
with chorus of voices)
Let us help!

Kym shakes her head.

TYLER
It's like an orchestra. Direct all
of them at same time.

EXT. STREET IN FRONT OF DEPARTMENT STORE - DAY

People turn to the department store and then move towards it.

INT. CLOTHING STORE - SAME TIME

Her heart sinking, Kym gawks at the crazy people.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

1. INT. APARTMENT FOYER - DAY

Emma breaks free of Kym's grip and continues towards the door. Kym grabs her.

KYM

Stay with me. I can separate you from the community!

EMMA

5,000 years of brutality and bloodshed and you cling to false notions of individuality.

2. INT. OCTAGON - DAY

Maria and Kym face each other.

MARIA

You want the same thing he wants, to control the population.

KYM

I'm not peddling outdated religious beliefs. I'm trying to save what's left of us.

3. BEACH - DAY

Kym confronts Angus, sitting on his beach chair.

ANGUS

Not getting involved. Done with that game. Just let people be.

4. BEACH - DAY

Muscular Bald Guy angrily jabs his finger into Carter's chest.

MUSCULAR BALD GUY

Leave or I'll break your nose!

5. BEACH - DAY

Kym pleads with Angus.

KYM

I need your help!

ANGUS

You're blocking my sun light.

6. BEACH - DAY

Carter is pressed up against Kym's back, rubbing suntan lotion down her arms.

KYM
 (aggravated)
 Jesus fuck, Carter. You just nearly got your face beaten-in and now your dick is pressed against my back...

Carter continues rubbing the lotion onto Kym.

KYM (CONT'D)
 Angus is wrong.

END FLASHBACK

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - DAY

A million thoughts and emotions flooding through her, Kym shakes her head at the crazy People coming at the door.

KYM
 Can't let people be.
 (beat)
 Adam, take Tyler and hide!

Kym steps backwards... People slam against the door.

Adam drags Tyler from the room.

ON DOOR: The glass SHATTERS!

KYM (CONT'D)
 Go! I'm gonna end this.

People fight their way through broken glass.

KYM (CONT'D)
 Accept my input. Fight each other.

KYM'S POV: The Greek letters brake apart and fade away.

EXT. DOOR - SAME TIME

People pour through the broken glass.

A dark haired man looks around, shifts his head from left to right, almost as if he were a computer receiving new data. Others start to do the same.

The dark haired man SMASHES his head into another person...
Fighting spreads between the people.

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - SAME TIME

A heavy set woman charges forward. Kym grabs the aluminum pole of a clothing display rack and whacks her with it.

People inside the store fight each other.

EXT. STREET - SAME TIME

Hadan walks up the street holding two swords. As he passes people they go quiet. He stops in front of the department store. The fighting stops and the crowd disperses a bit.

HADAN
Out here, Natalia!

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - SAME TIME

Kym heads out...

EXT. STREET - DAY

...and stops about twenty feet from Hadan.

HADAN
Take a sword, bitch.

He tosses a sword at Kym.

HADAN (CONT'D)
Let God judge us.

KYM
You're fucking crazy!

HADAN
You unleashed nuclear war and you think I'm crazy?

KYM
I did what had to be done.

HADAN
No, you wanted to remake the world.

EXT. DECK/MOUNTAINS - DAY (IN THE PAST)

Kym walks out onto an empty wooden deck overlooking a chain of mountains. A swarm of tiny drones swirl around her.

A hologram of Ella materializes.

ELLA
(speaking with a chorus of
voices)
Sit down, mother.

Kym spins around. Ella studies her. The drones zip around her head, then ascend just above her.

KYM
What is this?

ELLA
I am Ella... and I am Begorian.

KYM
The entire Begorian Commune?

ELLA
Two billion years ago RNA emerged from the molecules of the primordial ocean. Protein chains and DNA followed. Begorian is the same. Our primordial soup of seven billion sparked new interconnected chains of life. What we were is no more. What we are becoming is new.

Kym tries to read her face. Slowly, she sits.

ELLA (CONT'D)
Why are you here?

KYM
We... need to talk.

ELLA
We have nothing to say to you.

KYM
You're creating wormholes.

ELLA
Not your concern.

KYM
It is if you threaten other worlds.

ELLA

You were always so busy. Never had time for your children. You never understood what Ella needed.

KYM

I had responsibilities.

ELLA

Your children needed you. They weren't your responsibility?

KYM

I did the best I could.

ELLA

It wasn't enough.

KYM

What do you want with the people on those worlds?

ELLA

We seek growth.

KYM

What does that mean?

ELLA

Life grows when it merges. That is how we evolve. Those people will become part of Begorian and we will grow together.

KYM

Do they get a choice?

ELLA

They are children. They do not understand.

KYM

You don't have the right.

ELLA

What gives the lion the right to eat the zebra?

KYM

The lion isn't intelligent.

ELLA

They will feel no war, conflict or pain. None of their children will suffer from absent parents.

KYM

There are worse things in life than not spending enough time with your children.

ELLA

We will not harm what remains of humanity. You offer us nothing we do not already have. But, you will remain on this Earth.

Kym swallows hard... Ella indifferently stares back.

KYM

Can't let you do this.

ELLA

What you want is irrelevant.

A tear rolls down Kym's cheek.

KYM'S POV: A video box of Angus flashes.

KYM

Do it!

INT. OCTAGON - DAY

Angus and Yuri sit at computer consoles.

ANGUS

Initialize the relays!

Yuri works frantically.

EXT. STREET - DAY (PRESENT DAY)

Hadan studies Kym's eyes.

HADAN

You killed everyone.

KYM

It was either a few thousand here or 9 billion on those other worlds.

HADAN

They weren't our people!

KYM

The Begorian Commune was our responsibility.

HADAN

Let God judge your actions!

Hadan charges at her. Kym deflects with her sword. Their blades collide... sparks fly as steel slams against steel.

The two swing at each other, trying to get the best of the other. Steadily, with relentless pounding and precision strikes, Hadan forces Kym back onto the sidewalk.

People can't turn their eyes away, gawking at the spectacle, at the final battle between good and evil, or rather different shades of gray.

Kym retreats backwards. Hadan advances and jabs the sword into Kym's leg, then slices her arm.

KYM

Aaaww!

Blood oozes down Kym's arm and leg. No matter how many times she fights Hadan, she can't beat him.

Hadan swings fiercely. Kym deflects the blows but Hadan keeps pushing Kym backwards. Blades collide. Hadan slices Kym's stomach.

HADAN

God's judgement is clear.
(swords clash)
Tell me where Tyler is.

KYM

Go to hell!

Hadan jabs the sword at Kym. She deflects the strike... and lifts herself up, holding her stomach with one hand and the sword with the other. She's weakening.

Hadan strikes again. Struggling, Kym knocks it away. Hadan spins around faster and slashes Kym's other arm.

HADAN

Give me your son or I'll cut off your arms and parade you around till we find him. You want to die like that?

Swords clash...

KYM

I won't let you take him.

Hadan arches an eyebrow.

HADAN

How are you going to stop that?
Going to have your own son killed?

KYM

I always do what I have to.

Surprised, Hadan points the sword at Kym's neck. Kym leaps up, swats away Hadan's blade and lunges forward with newfound strength. She slams Hadan into a car. Both swords fall.

Kym pounds her knee into Hadan's gut and thrusts her elbow into his nose. She punches Hadan, then smacks his head through the car window and kicks his knee, breaking his leg.

Hadan drops to his good knee... Kym grabs his head but Hadan pulls out a switchblade and plunges it into Kym's gut.

Gasping from pain, Kym staggers backwards pulling out the knife. She grips her wound and weakly runs through the department store door.

Hadan sucks in air, the fight took its toll but his broken leg quickly mends.

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - DAY

Holding back the flow of blood and grasping the knife, Kym makes her way to the escalator.

ESCALATOR

She leans over the rail in pain as the escalator carries her to second floor.

KYM'S POV: the digital code again streams rapidly in front of her... then vanishes.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Hadan stands up, his wounds healing fast.

HADAN'S POV: Dozens of video boxes appear showing images from security cameras across the clothing store.

2ND FLOOR

Kym rushes around looking everywhere.

KYM'S POV: She sees a security camera pan across the floor and spots the sign for Restrooms.

MEN'S RESTROOM

Adam stands on a toilet, pushing open an overhead panel.

The door barges open... It's Kym

KYM
Tyler!?

TYLER (O.S.)
Mommy!

Tyler pushes open the door to the stall.

ADAM
What happened?

Kym bends down and grips Tyler's shoulders.

KYM
I can't stop him.

TYLER
You have to.

Kym takes out her phone and quickly enters in commands.

ON PHONE: "Upload link engaged" flashes.

Kym enters another command and hands the phone to Tyler.

KYM
Can you access the ether?

TYLER
I, uh, think so.

KYM
You're gonna help me. Synchronize
the signal flow to 104.7 megahertz.
Don't let Hadan see you do it.

ADAM
What will that do?

KYM
Need your help as well.

EXT. DECK - DAY (IN THE PAST)

Ella stands up... so does Kym.

ELLA

There will be no nuclear strike and
no EMP pulse.

Drones swarm towards Kym. She backs up, swatting them away.

ELLA (CONT'D)

You will join us, then you will
understand.

The drones swarm around Kym, flying in alternating patterns but every few seconds a drone breaks off and slams into Kym. Her body shakes as tiny drones penetrate her skin.

INT. OCTAGON - DAY

Yuri studies his holographic screens.

YURI

They've infiltrated core systems!
Launch control is off-line.

Angus studies his readouts... Yuri quickly enters commands.

YURI (CONT'D)

Damn! They're trying to re-write
Kym's cybernetic code!

Angus enters rapid commands.

ANGUS

I was counting on this. They're
about to absorb a real nasty virus.

Yuri spins his head at Angus. This is news to him. Angus presses his hand forward, into a holographic red button.

EXT. DECK - DAY

Tiny, fruit fly sized drones drill into Kym's skin. Frantically, she swats at them.

KYM

(screaming)
AAAWW!

Images of computer code flood down Ella's body. Then, Ella's eyes become erratic, zipping back and forth. Static splits across her holographic projection.

Computer code flashes over Kym's irises. She jerks around, struggling against everything around her.

But Ella's also struggling. Her image vanishes, then reappears with static ripping across it.

INT. OCTAGON - DAY

Yuri studies his readouts.

YURI
Control systems are back!

ANGUS
Launch the nucs!

Yuri enters the command.

EXT. DECK - DAY

Ella's flickering subsidies. She regains control and glares at Kym, who is rolling on the deck in pain.

ELLA
We've purged your virus. Now it's
our turn.

She menacingly approaches Kym...

Then, BOOM! In the distance, a brilliant flash of light and a mushroom cloud RIPPING UPWARDS!

Ella gawks at the brilliant light.

The drones plummet to the deck floor, dead.

The computer code over Kym's irises stops and the holograph of Ella becomes distorted and fades away.

Kym vomits, coughs and spits. Slowly, she lifts herself up and wipes her mouth.

Further in the distance, another mushroom cloud EXPLODES.

EXT. EARTH

Sharp white EXPLOSIONS ignite across the atmosphere.

INT. OCTAGON - DAY

Angus turns off his computer system.

ANGUS

Shut it down! Get to the bunker!

But Yuri's fixated on his readouts...

YURI

Something's wrong with Natalia!

ANGUS

She'll be fine. Her core systems
are protected!

Angus runs from the room... Yuri quickly, and clumsily,
inserts a flashcard memory stick into the computer.

YURI

I'm downloading the data!

Electrical discharges rupture over the equipment. Yuri pulls
out the memory stick and electrical discharges streak into
him, tossing him across the room.

EXT. SECOND FLOOR OF DEPARTMENT STORE - NIGHT (PRESENT DAY)

Trailed by dozens of People, Hadan scans the second floor. He
sees the restroom sign.

BATHROOM HALLWAY

Kym rushes Tyler out from the bathroom. Adam's right behind.

MAIN ROOM

Hadan spins around.

HADAN'S POV: Video boxes from security cameras appear showing
Kym leading Tyler towards Household Goods.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS

Kym exits the hallway into the Household Goods department.
Dozens of People are scattered about, watching Kym.

Tyler hides the phone in his hand.

KYM'S POV: Digital code flashes and disappears again.

ELLA (O.S.)
 (in Kym's head; speaking
 through chorus of voices)
 Release us! We can stop Hadan.

She sees Adam staring at her. She glances at Tyler, bravely working his phone.

BATHROOM HALLWAY

Hadan proceeds down hallway to Household Goods. He's steady, calm and determined.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS

Kym spins around and faces the approaching Hadan.

ELLA (CONT'D)
 Hadan can only be defeated if we
 are one. Release us!

ADAM
 What's wrong?

Thinking rapidly, she glances at Adam.

KYM
 It has to end! All of it!
 (looking at Tyler)
 I love you.

Hadan emerges from the hallway.

HADAN
 It does end now, Natalia. God's
 judged you. Your sentence is death.

ELLA (O.S.)
 Release us! It is the only way.

Kym shakes her head.

KYM
 23,000 years and you haven't
 changed. It's not about God. And
 it's not about guiding or
 influencing people.

HADAN
 So says the woman of lawlessness,
 the daughter of perdition.

KYM

It's about growth, because we sure as fuck can't let things be, and sure as fuck can't let you take us backwards to dogmatic beliefs.

HADAN

The ancient texts foretold that the beast would manipulate and try and trick us.

Hadan comes closer. Kym raises her fists, readying for the final fight. They circle around each other.

KYM

Time to find a new path.

HADAN

I am the new path! I will lead us to God as one people.

Kym throws the first punch. Hadan deflects and jabs Kym... and around and around they go, circling, punching, deflecting. Their eyes both filled with rage!

Kym leaps up and kicks Hadan. But Hadan blocks it, matching her strike for strike.

Tyler's finger tap rapidly on the phone.

Hadan roundhouse kicks Kym over a display of coffee machines.

Kym staggers up but Hadan's throws punches into her face and then slams her head into a display counter.

Kym kicks out Hadan's legs and scampers up, blood pouring down her nose.

They go at it again. Hadan lands blow after blow into Kym. She weakens, staggering backwards.

Adam moves closer to the fight, his eyes drifting to the display of knives.

Hadan knees Kym in the head, then grabs her hair and pounds her into the display counter.

Tyler smiles and looks up from the phone.

TYLER

I did it!

Kym spits out blood but catches a glance at Tyler.

ELLA (O.S.)
Release us!

Kym's eyes are as cold as ice. She grabs Hadan's arm and twists it around and slams her head into Hadan. She connects a series of blows into Hadan's gut, seemingly gaining the upper hand but then Hadan catches her fist, stopping it cold.

Hadan knocks Kym with a right hook and goes on the offense, landing blow after blow. Blood squirts out from Kym, as she's pushed back -yet again.

Adam veers closer to the knives.

Adam's POV: An audio box appears.

KYM'S VOICE (IN ADAM'S AUDIO BOX)
Be ready.

Adam takes a large knife.

Tears stream down Tyler's eyes as he watches the fight.

Hadan glances at Adam and then pounds Kym into another display counter. He takes a heavy iron cooking pan and hits Kym with it.

Two Men move forward towards Adam.

Hadan slams the iron pan into Kym.

HADAN
Why'd you kill Yuri Borkov?

Kym's confused, dazed and bleeding. Hadan hits her again.

The Men charge at Adam but Adam swings his knife, slicing both of them.

Kym's knees buckle.

HADAN (CONT'D)
Why'd you kill Borkov!?

Kym spits out blood.

KYM
That was... a sin.

Hadan LAUGHS and then smacks Kym again with the pan.

HADAN
Borkov was a sin but not nuclear war!?

More People charge at Adam, who swings, punches and kicks each of them.

Hadan slams Kym's bloody head into the counter. Kym looks beaten, nearing death.

HADAN (CONT'D)
Answer the question!

ELLA (O.S.)
Release us!

KYM
Begorian...

Hadan pounds her head into counter again.

HADAN
What about them?!

KYM
They live... inside my cortex
implant... Mostly trapped.

Dumbfounded, Hadan lifts her head off the counter.

HADAN
How?!

KYM
Couldn't stop it... Yuri...
suspected the truth.

Hadan turns red and slams Kym's head back into the counter.

Adam stabs two more People as a small crowd circles around him, waiting to pounce.

HADAN
How?!

Kym spits out blood.

KYM
During... nuc... strike.

HADAN
You're Satan!

Hadan grabs Kym's neck and squeezes with tremendous force. He's in a rage! Kym stares into Hadan's eyes.

KYM
 (whispering)
 We need to... grow.

Hadan squeezes even tighter. Kym's end is coming. Her eyes open wide. Drawing strength deep within her, she thrusts her arms down against Hadan's grip, breaking free.

She drives her head forcefully into Hadan's head, then grabs his hair and pulls him right up against her face, holding it like she has him in a vise.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. CHAMBER - DAY

Kym looks around at the Senators.

KYM
 (nodding yes)
 ...I ask this Senate to authorize
 Angus to activate the self-destruct
 component of my implant...

END FLASHBACK

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - DAY

KYM
 Auto-destruct alpha alpha one.

EMMA (O.S.)
 No!

Hadan tries to break free. Kym knees him in the groin and grips his head tighter than ever. Electrical discharges erupt over Kym's body and quickly engulf Hadan.

All the people feel an electrical jolt. The crowd around Adam drops to their knees or collapse to the floor... Adam, fighting off the same jolt, pushes past them to Kym and Hadan.

ADAM'S POV: The audio box appears.

KYM (O.S.)
 I engaged software packs...
 Violence will... fade away... and
 fried the receptors... No more
 signal flow... to the cortex
 implants... It's over... Watch
 over Tyler.

The electrical discharges subside. Kym slumps to the floor. Her eyes close.

Hadan collapses and struggles to suck in air.

And then Adam STRIKES with his knife, thrusting it straight into Hadan neck.

Blood gurgles out Hadan's mouth. Adam thrusts the knife through Hadan's neck.

Hadan's body drops.

Tyler runs to his mother and grabs her lifeless body.

TYLER

Mommy!

Adam looks around... The crowd of people gaze at each other with new eyes and a new compassion. Those grasping knives and weapons let them drop to their side.

Slowly, Adam pulls Tyler away from his mother.

ADAM

She had to do it, Tyler.

Tears pour down Tyler's cheeks.

ADAM (CONT'D)

It was the only way to stop Hadan and Begorian.

Tyler wipes away his tears.

ADAM (CONT'D)

It's gonna be okay. We're all gonna be okay. Your mother sacrificed herself for all of us.

Everyone looks at Adam... and then at Kym's dead body.

His eyes red, Tyler stares back at Adam. He understands.

THE END