

CRUSADERS #1: PENULTIMATE

Written by

Jonathan Gutheinz

Warzone Entertainment
&
Bluroof Productions

EXT. CLIFF SIDE - NEW JERUSALEM - DUSK

We open on a beautiful scenic view of a blooming city down below. Even the tallest, biggest buildings look like bright dots amongst the desert around it. It's a view you can only get from the top of a mountain.

We truck back to see said mountain and a cute auburn haired girl, PHOEBE MILLER, 17, sitting on her knees leaning over the edge.

A look of awe on her face.

ANGLE: JAMES HARRIS

Not far behind her sits JAMES HARRIS, 18 year old with dark brown hair, laying out on a beaten up old blanket. His eyes are locked on Phoebe.

He can't help but grin as she turns back to face him.

PHOEBE
It's so beautiful.

She moves back towards James.

JAMES
You sure are.

He pulls her in for a kiss. She laughs and pulls back.

PHOEBE
Smooth. So,

She looks back out over the city.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)
How many other girls have you
bought up here?

James dons his famous sideways grin as he shrugs.

JAMES
A few dozen. Give or take.

She feigns a sigh as she hits him in the arm.

PHOEBE
You ass!

He grabs her arm and pulls her towards him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAMES
(Playfully)
You like it.

He kisses her again. The passion builds as it tends to when two teenagers are alone.

ANGLE: THE NIGHT SKY

Is lit up like the fourth of July, as red explosions go off in rapid succession.

ANGLE: JAMES AND PHOEBE

Phoebe pulls away from his embrace as the sounds of the explosions grow louder and louder.

PHOEBE
Fireworks? You really went all out
didn't you?

Concern crosses his face as he sits up.

JAMES
Those aren't fireworks.

ANGLE: THE NIGHT SKY

Lights up as a small sleek black Highlander class fighter zooms into view.

PHOEBE
(OS)
Than what?

Right on its tail a bigger bulkier Avenger with red stripes comes blaring into view. Firing off shot after shot. The Highlander rolls left, just avoiding the attack. In one gracefully smooth motion it somersaults behind the Avenger and opens fire.

A flash of fire and the Avenger is gone as the Highlander speeds back into the battle above, taking us with them.

EXT. SPACE ABOVE NEW JERUSALEM

The Highlander rockets out of the atmosphere into a war zone. Larger more powerful ships bearing the League of Planets logo outnumber the smaller sleeker Resistance fighters.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

We slow zoom into the Highlander where

INT. ERICA'S HIGHLANDER

We see ERICA VALDEZ, 24 with dark brown hair and a ferocity about her that would scare a wolverine, at the controls.

ERICA
I'm back in it. You boys miss me?

EXT. SPACE ABOVE NEW JERUSALEM

Her highlander slides into formation behind an avenger and opens fire. Destroying the avenger and saving another highlander.

We intercut as necessary.

JACK
Didn't even notice you left.

RICK
Thanks for the save, I owe you one.

ERICA
Just one? And please Jack, you'd be lost without me.

Avengers close in on her highlander from both sides. Both ships fire just as she pulls up, causing both avengers to go up in balls of fire.

JACK
You better watch that ego girl.
It'll catch up to you.

Erica circles back and fires at a League Battlecruiser. Her highlander nothing more than a pesky fly to the monstrous ship.

ERICA
Please, no one has skills like me when it comes to handling the stick.

She jerks hard on the control stick in her cockpit.

Jack smiles to himself.

JACK
I bet.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Erica's highlander fires a second round at the Battlecruiser as it catches on fire, causing a string of explosions that take out the whole ship.

ERICA
You know that's why you
want me so bad.

JACK
Maybe I do. But can you blame me?
When you got moves like that.

ERICA
What you gonna do about it?

He laughs to himself as he takes out another Avenger. His laugh is short lived as his highlander is rocked and alarms start shouting in his ear.

JACK
I'm hit!

Erica's highlander circles back, racing for Jack.

Concern on her face.

ERICA
Hold tight! I'm coming.

Jack's ship explodes in a ball of fire as an armada of Battlecrusiers enter the battlefield.

RICK
Jack!

GENERAL JOHNSON
(os)
All units fall back!

The league forces start to mop up the resistance forces. Erica turns her highlander back to the biggest of the resistance warships.

Along the side of the warship it reads Archangel.

ERICA
Rick on your tail!

An avenger fires at Rick who just manages to roll out of the way.

RICK
Thanks for looking out!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Erica snipes a pair of Avengers closing in on Rick.

ERICA
Keep your eyes open!

Rick dodges another assault and takes out his pursuers.

RICK
I got this girl. No worries.

He brings his highlander in for a landing on Archangel.

RICK (CONT'D)
Coming in for a landing.

Erica runs cover for the other highlanders as Avengers try to over take them. A pair of Avengers chase her off as more and more enemy fighters take to the air, killing off her friends.

Erica is soon the only highlander in space. Terminators, giant world killing ships enter the field of battle from all sides.

GENERAL JOHNSON
Lieutenant! We got Terminators in bound! Get aboard!

Erica spins her highlander around, breaking off her attack and speeds towards the Archangel.

ERICA
On the way sir.

Her flying is the definition of grace. Her ship moves as an extension of herself, sliding in and out of other fighters as she closes in on home base.

The Terminators circle around the warships.

GENERAL JOHNSON
Brace for jump! We are leaving in 10!

Erica closes the distance. The terminators weapons light up.

Erica's eyes go wide as the terminators open fire.

All at once the warships explode. But for the Archangel is holding firm.

Erica's highlander races home. Pouring on more speed than her ship can handle.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

The Terminator nearest the Archangel is torn in two. Its crew vented into space.

Alarms bearing in the tight cockpit of Erica's ship.

Her ship speeds up.

Two more Terminators attack Archangel as two squadrons of Avengers take assault runs at it.

Erica closes in on the giant Warship as it explodes. Sending her Highlander spinning out of control.

A squadron of Avengers in hot pursuit.

Erica regains control of the ship. Alarms beeping. Blood pouring from her head. Air leaking out of the cockpit.

The Avengers open fire just as Erica fires all of the missiles she has left. Hitting the eject at the same moment.

She rockets out into space as her highlander blows apart and Avengers return to their home.

The last thing she sees before she passes out is a piece of debris with the word Archangel drift by. A Terminator flies past it, heading towards the planet.

EXT. CLIFF SIDE

The same Terminator comes into view as we pull back to see James holding Phoebe at the edge of the cliff.

PHOEBE

What's going on James?

Fear is etched on James face. He struggles for an answer.

JAMES

The end.

The Terminator drops its payload, the city goes up in a mushroom cloud that eclipses them.

FADE TO WHITE

END OF TEASER

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ACT ONE

EXT. SAN VIRES - SPACE PORT - NIGHT

Is always a busy place. People rushing to and from ships of all shapes and sizes.

In the midst of it all two officers force their way through the crowd. Clearly searching for someone.

OFFICER ONE

Move!

A half block away ALEXANDER (XANDER) O'LEARY, 20 with dirty blond hair, turns back to look. Without missing a beat he faces forward and takes off.

Running through the crowd, knocking people out of the way.

OLD LADY

Hey! Watch it!

She yells as he knocks her to the ground to get past.

The officers look over, spotting Xander.

OFFICER ONE

Over there!

The two cops take after Xander. He glances back.

XANDER

Fuck!

He turns into a long dark alley, sprints down it.

Behind him the cops rush into the alley, guns in hand.

OFFICER ONE

This way.

The alleyway comes to an end before Xander, he stops to catch his breath as he hears the officers closing in on him.

He looks around trying to find away out.

A door to his left opens as a busboy comes out with a bag of trash. Xander runs past him pushing him out of the way.

BUSBOY

Watch it!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Slipping into the open door.

BUSBOY (CONT'D)
Hey you can't go in there!

INT. RESTAURANT

Xander rushes through the kitchen, ignoring yells from the staff members as he rushes through the swing doors into the lobby.

MANAGER
Hey you can't be back there!

Xander dodges his out stretched hand and makes for the front doors just as the officers burst out of the kitchen.

EXT. SPACE PORT

Is even busier on this side of the restaurant as Xander rushes into the crowd. He moves with the flow of the crowd.

The officers exit the restaurant and split up. The loud one hot on Xander's tail.

SAILOR
Last call! Titan's Rebirth taking
off!

At the sound of the man's voice Xander shifts direction and runs full out for the ship.

In the midst of the crowd behind him the officer spots him running. He tries to force his way towards him.

OFFICER ONE
Out of my way!

The crowd doesn't react.

BAM! BAM! BAM! The officer shoots into the air.

The crowd panics, some run from the crazed officer, others drop to the floor in fear.

The Officer starts for the Titan's rebirth, too late. The ship takes off.

A look of pure hatred on the officers face as we push into his eyes.

INT. SKYFALL BRIDGE

We zoom out of the angry eyes of CAPTAIN TONY TORTELLI, 42 years old with a hard stern look. The ship is small and cramped. At the weapons sits SCOTT ACKER, 29 years old with classic good looks, and next to him sits the pilot ZACK QUINN, 23 year old with brown hair, sweating profusely.

CAPTAIN TONY TORTELLI
Options?

Zack swallows hard as he struggles for a response.

SCOTT ACKER
Captain, we can't win in a fire
fight.

CAPTAIN TONY TORTELLI
Can we escape?

The moments tick by as Zack tries to collect himself.

CAPTAIN TONY TORTELLI (CONT'D)
Mr. Quinn, I asked you a question!

EXT. SPACE

The midsize Skyfall holds steady in the midst of an army of League battlecrusiers.

CAPTAIN TONY TORTELLI
Zack!

INT. SKYFALL BRIDGE

Zack nods. He grips the controls tight.

ZACK
I got this.

EXT. SPACE

The Skyfall speeds towards the League ship directly in front of it, just as they are about to hit it shifts direction and goes right over head.

The battlecrusiers let out hundreds of Avengers, who chase after the Skyfall.

INT. SKYFALL BRIDGE

Proximity alarms blearing as Scott opens fire on the oncoming ships.

SCOTT ACKER
They're hot on our ass!

CAPTAIN TONY TORTELLI
Shake them!

Zack is focused solely on his task.

EXT. SPACE

Laser blasts fill the void of space as Skyfall stays one step ahead of oncoming Avengers. The battlecruiser follow suit.

SCOTT ACKER
There's too many of them!

CAPTAIN TONY TORTELLI
Zack?

Skyfall darts into an astroid field as the forerunners of Avengers crash and burn.

The rest of the avengers don't share their fate.

INT. SKYFALL BRIDGE

Captain Tortelli face lights up in rage.

CAPTAIN TONY TORTELLI
What do you think you're doing!

ZACK
Saving us!

Scott turns away from the weapon controls.

SCOTT ACKER
I can't get a lock on anyone.

CAPTAIN TONY TORTELLI
Get us out of here!

ZACK
Don't worry capt'n.

EXT. SPACE

Skyfall zooms in and out of asteroids as the Avengers try and fail to keep up.

ZACK

(os)

I won't get a scratch on your baby.

No sooner are the words out of his mouth than the captain's baby hits a small astroid and spins out of control, hitting another astroid.

INT. SKYFALL BRIDGE

The alarms are louder than ever as the captain falls to the ground, hard.

Scott crawls back to his chair, blood pouring down his face.

Zack fights to regain control of the ship.

Every time the ship starts to right itself its slammed again.

SCOTT ACKER

Stop getting hit!

ZACK

I'm trying!

Scott looks back. Captain Tortelli is out cold.

SCOTT ACKER

The captain's down for the count.

Another hit knocks the lights out.

ZACK

So are we.

EXT. SPACE

Skyfall drifts out of the astroid field as the remaining Avengers follow. A League battlecruiser draws closer as it shoots out a tractor beam for the ship.

INT. VERTEX - GRIFFIN'S PUB - NIGHT

A shady bar full of the unsavory type cliental that anyone with half a brain would try to avoid.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Smack-dab in the middle sits DAVID SILVERMAN, 25 brown hair with an air of superiority, who couldn't look more out of place if he tried.

He sits alone at a table with a folder in front of him. His hands resting on top of it. Every few minutes he looks around the room.

He waves the waitress off every time she comes near him. The longer he waits the more his impatience grows.

The bartender eyes him suspiciously. After a few more beats he heads over towards the table.

BARTENDER

You gonna order something pal?

David's head jumps up nervously.

DAVID

Uh. Well uh. Yes drinks. A drink would be good. Thank you.

His whole body shudders in fear as he shrinks before the bartender. His composer gone.

The bartender locks eyes with him before nodding and taking off. David regains himself before the bartender even makes it back to the bar.

Near the back end of the bar three people stand up and start towards David. In the lead NIKKI AUGUST, 32 with short blonde hair and a cold hard look. Flanking her on the right SAUL DENISOF, 28 with a crew cut and a stern look. On the left JAVIER BROCCOLI, 36 a little on the hefty side with a goofy grin that melts away to a look more akin to his companions.

The bartender returns with David's drink. David avoids eye contact.

He takes the smallest of sips, his face betrays that he isn't a drinker.

Nikki and co force their company on David as they sit at his table. His head shoots up.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Can I help you? I will have you know I am waiting for colleagues of mine to arrive.

He points at the seats they are in.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DAVID (CONT'D)
And they will be needing those
chairs.

The three newcomers exchange looks, not saying a word. David's anxiety is visible. Sweat starts to drip down his face as the silence stretches on.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Leave, now!

His voice cracks as he tries to sound firm. Moments pass before Nikki grins.

NIKKI
We're good. So now that you got
that machoness out of your system,
are you ready to tell us why you
called us here?

The tension eases out of him as recognition comes to him. He turns to face Saul.

DAVID
Nick, I presume.

He holds out his hand. Saul lets out a laugh and nods towards Nikki. Javier lets out a chuckle.

NIKKI
That would be me. Strike two rich
boy. Why are we here?

Warring emotions run through David, anger, indignation, confusion, embarrassment.

DAVID
Um, well uh sorry. I assumed
incorrectly. Nick is generally a
mans name. I'm sure you can
understand.

NIKKI
Nicole, it's a bit on the feminine
side if you ask me. I'll ask again.
Why are you wasting our time?

JAVIER
I'd spit it out. She doesn't like
having her time wasted.

Saul motions for the waitress.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SAUL
Can't say I do either.

David leans back in his chair. The weight of the conversation taking its toll on him.

DAVID
It is not my intent to waste your
time.

He takes a deep breath as the waitress shows up.

DAVID (CONT'D)
I have a job for you.

SAUL
(looking at waitress)
I'll take a shot of whiskey. On the
boys tap.

Shock shines clear as day on his face.

DAVID
Now wait a minute.

The waitress doesn't even acknowledge David. She heads back towards the bar. Saul slaps her on the ass.

SAUL
And keep them coming babe.

David's face turns bright red.

DAVID
I am not paying for your filthy
habit!

He stands up so fast his chair falls back.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Maybe you are not the right crew
for this job.

Nikki takes a deep breath.

NIKKI
(silent but stern)
Sit down.

David freezes in his tracks and slowly leans down picking up his chair and sitting down as Saul gets his first shot.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

DAVID

I will not be bullied into paying for... for his habits. This is a business meeting and it should be treated as such.

He folds his hands in front of him. Trying very hard to give off the look of a confident business man. Failing.

Javier laughs and Saul takes his shot, putting the glass on the table and flicking it towards David.

Nikki leans forward.

NIKKI

You're paying for everything tonight. That's how business works. If you don't like it, tough. Now,

She locks eyes with David and waits. Javier and Saul stop laughing.

The room is almost dead silent.

NIKKI (CONT'D)

(silent but stern)

Why am I here?

(louder)

Don't make me ask again.

The waitress brings Saul another shot. David watches him drink uncomfortably. He turns back to look at Nikki.

DAVID

I need help to retrieve something the Vertex government stole from me.

SAUL

A government job?

Javier shakes his head.

JAVIER

That's double.

David keeps his eyes locked on Nikki.

DAVID

We already discussed terms over our correspondence.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

NIKKI

Correction, we discussed
compensation for this meeting. We
never once spoke about the job.

DAVID

You can not expect me to agree to
that?

JAVIER

You really think it's up to you?

Saul takes yet another shot from the waitress.

SAUL

So what we stealing anyways?

He throws back the shot.

ANGLE: DAVID'S FACE

He takes a beat.

DAVID

My ship.

END OF ACT ONE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

ACT TWO

INT. SKYFALL BRIDGE

The bridge is lit with dim red emergency lights. Captain Tortelli is out cold. Zack hides behind his chair.

Across the room, Scott kicks loose a locker that was attached to the back wall.

SCOTT ACKER

Get ready.

He moves it back and kneels behind it, pulling out his blaster. Giving himself room to fire.

Sounds from elsewhere on the ship drift up. The enemy is upon us.

ZACK

What do we do?

He glances at the captain. Still not moving.

Scott aims his blaster for the door.

SCOTT ACKER

Got a blaster?

ZACK

No.

SCOTT ACKER

Than stay out of the way.

The door opens, two League soldiers storm into the room with more behind them.

Scott fires before they had a chance to react. Both go down. More storm in.

The fire fight starts. Zack rushes out from his hiding spot and starts to pull the captain out of harms way.

League soldier after League soldier falls at the end of Scott's blaster.

Endless supply of troops follow in their wake.

Zack shakes the captains motionless body.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ZACK
Captain, wake the hell up!

A young soldier in the midst of the fire fight stops to look. He starts towards Zack.

ZACK (CONT'D)
Fuck.

Zack tries to crawl back as the soldier comes nearer and nearer.

ZACK (CONT'D)
Scott!

Scott turns to spot Zack cornered.

The blaster jams as Scott tries to fire.

SCOTT ACKER
Damn.

He jumps to his feet, throws the blaster, hitting the guard in the head. Without missing a beat Scott flings himself over the locker, in mid air pulls out a blade from his sleeve and kills the soldier.

The other League soldiers keep firing at him. Scott grabs the now dead soldier and spins him in front of himself as a shield.

He pushes forward with the now shot up man. Scott tosses the dead body forward, the nearest League soldier reflexivity catches him.

Not wasting any time, Scott pulls out a second blade and goes to town. He slices and dices the soldiers in the room.

ANGLE: ZACK

Slowly Zack gets to his feet. In deep awe.

ANGLE: SCOTT

Scott slits the throat of the last League soldier, dropping him to the floor.

SCOTT ACKER (CONT'D)
Best work out I've had in a while.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

He brushes some blood off of his arm. A lone league soldier sneaks towards the room.

ANGLE: ZACK

Zack catches sight of the man.

ANGLE: SCOTT

A slow smile spreads across Scott's face.

The League soldier is in the door frame.

SCOTT ACKER
Were you scared newbie?

The League soldier aims his blaster rifle.

Without looking back, Scott tosses his blood stained knife. It takes root right in-between the eyes.

INT. TITAN'S REBIRTH - STORAGE ROOM

Is a vast room full of junk people want to take with them but don't want to clutter their rooms. Crates are stacked all the way to the ceiling.

We move through the stacks and stacks of crates till we see

Between two stacks of crates rests a hammock, Xander lays on top of it, sipping on a fancy drink. He turned the corner into his home.

The door to the storage room creaks open.

MARTIN MICHAELS
(os)
Hurry up. We don't have a lot of time.

WADE MENDES
(os)
I don't know about this Martin. What if Tony notices we aren't on deck. I can't afford to get fired.

The voices grow closer. Xander rolls out of his hammock and moves closer to get a look.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARTIN MICHAELS

(os)

Just shut up. Tony's a moron. He doesn't know half the shit that goes on in this ship. You know how long I've been working here? 5 years. Longer than anyone else and I've been sneaking down here since day one.

WADE MENDES

(os)

Don't people notice their stuff going missing?

Xander crawls across the floor, ducking behind crates. Every so often he steals a glance at the two voices.

ANGLE: MARTIN AND WADE

Martin, 32 hefty with unkept hair, is eyeing names on crates as Wade, 23 short and beady eyes, follows close behind. His nerves getting the best of him.

MARTIN MICHAELS

Nah, for the most part they figure they left whatever we take back home. By time they get home they forget all about it. Or if they do remember they just figure they lost it on vacation.

He pries open a crate and starts digging through it.

MARTIN MICHAELS (CONT'D)

As long as we don't take too much we're fine.

He picks up a round case and tosses it to Wade.

MARTIN MICHAELS (CONT'D)

Catch.

Wade catches it.

WADE MENDES

A Squarezo 4. My kid's been wanting one.

He opens the case and pulls out the device. Gameboy like in design. Instead of controls it has two suction cups on the sides.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

WADE MENDES (CONT'D)

You know this is supposed to have
complete immersion capabilities.
Blows the 3 out of the water.

Martin keeps digging around, tossing stuff out.

MARTIN MICHAELS

You're welcome. See, already paying
off.

Xander looks over the edge of the crate he is hiding behind.
The only way to the door was past the two men. He stays low
to the ground.

XANDER

(whispers)
Just leave.

A buzzing sound goes off as Wade activates the device. The
suction cups attache to his head, the device in his hands.

WADE MENDES

Whoa!

A loud bang echoes through the room as Martin drops the lid
of a crate.

MARTIN MICHAELS

Damnit!

He hops on one foot holding the other.

MARTIN MICHAELS (CONT'D)

That damn noise prolly woke the
whole damn ship.

He puts his foot down and turns to Wade.

MARTIN MICHAELS (CONT'D)

Help me put this. . .

Martin shakes his head in anger as he waves his hand in front
of Wade.

MARTIN MICHAELS (CONT'D)

Wade! Are you even

He pulls the suction cups off of his head. Wade lets out a
scream.

MARTIN MICHAELS (CONT'D)

Listening to me?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Wade rubs his temples.

WADE MENDES

What the hell? You can't just pull those off of someone! You can give them brain damage.

MARTIN MICHAELS

You are brain damaged, Mr. I can't get fired, yet I'm gonna waste time playing a game!

He gets behind Wade and pushes him towards the crates.

MARTIN MICHAELS (CONT'D)

Now help me put all this shit up before someone comes down here!

A heavy sigh escapes Wade as he tries to left the crate lid. Martin helps him.

The lid falls onto the crate.

WADE MENDES

That was a pain.

He leans back against other crates to catch his breath.

MARTIN MICHAELS

No kidding. Now lets get back upstairs.

Wade pushes off of the crates to get his balance as Martin picks up his stolen goods.

The crates start to rock. Martin spots the crates and rushes forward, trying to stop them.

MARTIN MICHAELS (CONT'D)

Dumbass!

The crates fall hard to the floor with a crash. Xander jumps out from behind them.

XANDER

Oh shit.

Martin and Wade turn to look at Xander. His hands go in the air.

XANDER (CONT'D)

Hey now, uh let's all just relax.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

MARTIN MICHAELS
Who the hell are you!

Xander backs up a few feet.

XANDER
I'm no one. Not even here. In fact,
you're not seeing me. I'm just in
your head. You should really get
that checked out.

MARTIN MICHAELS
Enough! We don't have time for
this.

He pulls out a small blade from behind his back.

XANDER
What's that for?

WADE MENDES
What are you doing Martin?

Martin starts towards Xander.

MARTIN MICHAELS
I protecting us.

Xander starts backing up.

XANDER
Dude can we just talk about this? I
mean I didn't see anything. Your
names Johnson right? See I'm
stupid.

Martin keeps moving forward.

WADE MENDES
Stop! This is going too far.

MARTIN MICHAELS
I can't risk losing this gig. Not
because some spoiled rich kid
stumbled somewhere he doesn't
belong. You should never have come
down here.

XANDER
I'm not. I saw nothing. Come on
man.

Wade spots the hammock in the back.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

WADE MENDES

Martin.

He points out the hammock.

WADE MENDES (CONT'D)

He's sleeping down here.

Martin pauses.

MARTIN MICHAELS

Stowaway?

Xander nods slowly.

WADE MENDES

See. So we can just leave. We keep
his secret he keeps ours.

Martin nods.

MARTIN MICHAELS

Now no one will notice him missing.

He lunges at Xander with the blade. Without missing a beat Xander side steps Martin, grabs his arm, twists his wrist causing him to drop the blade as Xander catches the blade, bringing it up to Martins throat.

WADE MENDES

Martin!

XANDER

Martin is it?

Martin nods lightly. The blade pressed against his throat.

XANDER (CONT'D)

That was a mistake. You should have
listened to your friend.

WADE MENDES

We're sorry. We didn't mean you any
harm.

Xander eyes Wade.

XANDER

Here is what's going to happen. The
two of you are going to back up out
of this room. Go upstairs and stop
anyone from coming down here.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

XANDER (CONT'D)

I'll take care of your mess and we
split the profits.

Wade nods. Xander looks Martin in the eyes.

XANDER (CONT'D)

That work for you? Because if not

He presses the blade tighter on the man's neck, drawing a
line of blood.

XANDER (CONT'D)

I can find other means to get out
of this.

MARTIN MICHAELS

It's acceptable.

Xander pushes Martin away from him.

XANDER

That's what I thought. Now get out
of here.

Martin and Wade run out of the room. The door slamming shut
behind them.

Xander turns to look at the messed up storage room.

XANDER (CONT'D)

This is going to be a long night.

EXT. VERTEX - ROYAL SHIPYARD

Dark blue and purple banners baring a silver dagger stabbing
the planet Vortex hang over a glorious golden building with
silver watchtowers on either side.

Fancy hover-cars were picking people up and dropping people
off. Even a quick look tells you that only the richest of the
richest park their yachts here.

David and Saul exit a taxi across the street from the
shipyard. Saul does not look happy.

SAUL

Explain again why this ship is so
important?

David leads him to the cross walk, pulling a cap down low
over his face, in an attempt to not be recognized.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAVID
Because it belongs to me.

He starts across the street with purpose, paying no attention to whether or not Saul is keeping up.

DAVID (CONT'D)
And I will be damned if I let some spoiled prince steal it from me.

Saul catches up to David.

SAUL
Steal? Didn't you say he won it in a game of cards?

They make it to the crystal doors that slide open as they enter

INT. ROYAL SHIPYARD - CONTINUOUS

It is a giant dome of a building. Large statues of the royal family standing proud.

Vertex's elite move about their business. David keeps his pace. He knows where he is going. Saul struggles to keep up while taking everything in.

DAVID
He cheated.

Saul's head spins with every beautiful woman who walks by.

SAUL
Whatever helps you sleep. Let's just hope you're right about its location.

ANGLE: DAVID

There's a look of complete certainty on David's face.

DAVID
I know this shipyard.

EXT. CLIFF SIDE - NEW JERUSALEM - DAY

Avengers fly in tight formations, a Terminator floats threateningly above the ruined remains of the city. Transport ships descend toward the surface, unloading shock troops.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANGLE: JAMES

Is sitting on a hard rock, jutting out from the side of the mountain. His face set in anguish as he watches the League forces.

PHOEBE

(os)

James, we need to go.

We pull back to see Phoebe standing behind the rock, tears gleaming in her eyes.

JAMES

Go where?

Cautiously Phoebe starts to crawl up next to James. Her breathing rapid as she looks at the steep drop. She takes a deep breath as she steadies herself and puts her hand on his shoulder.

PHOEBE

Home.

He shakes his head and motions towards the ruined city.

JAMES

What home?

She follows his glaze, fighting to keep herself from breaking down.

PHOEBE

There has to be someone alive down there.

James jumps to his feet, Phoebe falls back, hugging the rock as she lets out a scream.

JAMES

There's not.

He turns and hops off the rock.

JAMES (CONT'D)

We're alone.

He starts off toward the tree line as Phoebe crawls off of the rock, only getting to her feet once on solid ground. She runs after James.

He doesn't look back, making his way into the wooded area of the mountain, Phoebe struggles to keep up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

 PHOEBE
 James, slow down!

He ignores her, doubling his speed.

The woods grow thicker and thicker the farther in they go. Soon the sky stops being visible, but the sounds of Avengers overhead can still be heard from time to time.

Phoebe stayed as close to James as he would let her as they make their way to a

EXT. CLEARING - CONTINUOUS

A transport ship is parked in the middle of the clearing with it's ramp down. Shock troops are rushing survivors into the ship at gun point.

A tall man in a business suit refused to be pushed forward, he spun around, rushing forward and knocking a trooper down as he made a run for it.

BAM

The trooper lowers his rifle, he goes back to forcing people onto the ship.

ANGLE: PHOEBE AND JAMES

Phoebe holds onto James arm tightly.

 PHOEBE
 I don't think we should be here.

 BEN HARVEY
 (os)
 I'd say.

James and Phoebe turn around, 4 men in camo, heavily armed stand in front of them with guns aimed at them.

END OF ACT TWO

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ACT THREE

EXT. VERTEX - ROYAL SHIPYARD

Large beautiful ships line up on either side of the walkway. David exits out into the shipyard, Saul struggling to catch up to him.

SAUL
Slow down man.

His head snaps to attention as a blonde bombshell walks by pulling a cart of luggage.

SAUL (CONT'D)
Let me take in the sights.

David lets out a sigh as he increases his speed.

DAVID
Keep up. We have a schedule.

The farther along the path they travel the more spectacular the ships and the less people coming and going.

SAUL
How far back are we going?

DAVID
I told you. My ship was stolen by the prince. It is in the private docking yard of the royal family.

SAUL
Private?

He looks around at the guard towers with giant turrets attached to them, lining each side.

SAUL (CONT'D)
Isn't this the private docking yard? I mean look at those guns.

Armed guards walk past, eyeing them. David's head hangs low as he looks at the ground.

SAUL (CONT'D)
And more guards than I've ever seen.

David's pace slows down.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAVID

A full platoon is up ahead. The royal family is big on security. Nick had best hurry with her plan.

A large statue of a man stands on one side of the path, a second statue of his wife next to him. Armed guards blocking the path in-between the giant couple.

SAUL

Nikki, and she is always right on time.

As if on cue, the turrets turn inward and fire at each other.

Loud explosions lead back towards the large dome as the guard towers blow each other up.

The sounds of Vertex's elite freaking out can be heard as David turns to look. A look of horror on his face.

The guards blocking the path towards the royal docking yard rush past him, guns at the ready.

SAUL (CONT'D)

Come on!

He grabs David by the shirt and pulls him towards the docking yard. David watches in horror as watch towers fall, crushing the people fleeing, before turning and heading into

INT. ROYAL PRIVATE DOCKING YARD - CONTINUOUS

Which houses four massive ships each more beautiful than the last.

SAUL

Which one?

David points at the smallest of the four, shock and horror still on his face.

ANGLE: SHOOTING STAR

Is a beautifully sleek ship. Dark blue and metallic in color, lightly armed and a elegant smoothness to it. It is the type of ship that was made to be shown off.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANGLE: DAVID AND SAUL

David walks towards his ship, a shadow of the man he was a few minutes prior.

At the base of the ship Saul is waiting impatiently.

SAUL
Step it up!

David tries to shake it off as he unlocks the ship.

EXT. VERTEX - SKY

The royal garage opens up as the shooting star lifts out of it.

ANGLE: SHIPYARD

The guards who are helping the people hurt in the attack look up at the ship. Without missing a beat the guards leave the citizens they were helping and start shooting at the ship.

Other guards run to ships, taking off after the stolen ship.

EXT. SPACE

A transport ship is speeding through space with a handful of Avengers hot on its tail.

INT. TRANSPORT SHIP

The cramped cockpit is made worse by Zack standing behind Scott as he pilots the ship.

ZACK
They're closing in.

SCOTT ACKER
I see that.

ZACK
Maybe I should take over, I am the pilot after all.

SCOTT ACKER
Keep talking.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Zack backs away at the tone of Scott's voice and moves into the back of the transport ship. Careful not to step in the blood of fallen League forces whose bodies still litter the ship.

He looks around at the aftermath of Scott's carnage and takes a seat along the wall as the ship is rocked by a hit. Alarms go off for a few seconds before Scott cuts them off.

SCOTT ACKER (CONT'D)

Damn it!

Slowly Zack pulls down the safety harness and locks it into place. The harness is stained in blood, Zack looks at it, his face expressionless.

INT. TITAN'S REBIRTH - STORAGE ROOM

The crates were stacked back, almost as perfect as before. Xander is standing in front of the crates, his shirt hanging over the side of another stack as he wipes the sweat from his eyes.

The doors burst open, Xander spins to face it, a smile on his face.

XANDER

You guys are early.

A unit of heavily armed guards storm into the room, guns at the ready.

GUARD ONE

On the ground now!

Xander's arms shoot up.

XANDER

Whoa, easy now.

GUARD ONE

On! The! Ground!

He gets to his knees, his hands still over his head.

XANDER

Relax, I'm just trying to get some of my stuff out of storage.

A second guard comes and hits Xander in the head with the butt of his rifle. Xander goes down hard.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ACT FOUR

EXT. CLEARING - NIGHT

A camp fire rages against the darkness. Chained together near the fire rest James and Phoebe.

PHOEBE

What do you think they will do with us?

James risks a glance behind him. The men in camo converse with a few others. One of them stands a few feet behind them, his rifle pointed at the couple.

James shakes his head. He turns back towards the fire and leans forward as if for warmth.

JAMES

(silently)

Nothing. Don't let them see that you're afraid.

Phoebe nods, fighting back the tears that want so bad to flow. James takes her hand.

One of the men who captured them, HUZAIFA, walks past them and takes a seat across the fire from them.

Phoebe tightens her grip on James hand.

HUZAIFA

My name is Huzaifa, I'm from TIS'A WATAN. I was out here hunting

He motions at the others at the campsite who start to make their way towards the fire.

HUZAIFA (CONT'D)

With some friends when the attack started. We haven't seen anyone else since.

He leans forward, his face lit up by the fire.

HUZAIFA (CONT'D)

Anyone other than the League. So, do you mind telling us who you are and why you're here?

Phoebe grips James hand harder still.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAMES

I'm James Harris, this is my girlfriend Phoebe Miller. We were up in the hills when the attack happened. We watched it happen.

Phoebe's tears flow free.

Another camo man, ALI, walks over and stands behind Huzaifa.

ALI

So you want us to believe you aren't involved in all of this?

PHOEBE

Involved?

James lets go of Phoebe's hand as he jumps to his feet, his face red.

JAMES

Involved? Who the hell do you think you are? We just saw everyone we ever knew die! And you want to stand here and accuse us? The fuck do you know!

Ali takes a step towards them as the others point their guns at the couple. Huzaifa rises his hand, telling them to relax.

HUZAIFA

Where are you from?

Without missing a beat.

JAMES

Tikvah.

The fear seeps into James voice as he surveys the guns in his face. Huzaifa nods.

HUZAIFA

Jew?

Phoebe nods her head. James turns to look Huzaifa in the eyes.

JAMES

James, like I said before.

Tension in the camp increases.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Huzaifa lets out a low laugh and motions for everyone to lower their weapons. After a beat they obey.

HUZAIFA

My mistake. James. We have much to discuss. Our peoples came together before, during the great exodus. Perhaps it's time for us to put our differences aside and get back to that.

He takes a deep breath and looks behind him, thick smoke rises above the treeline.

HUZAIFA (CONT'D)

If we are to have any hope of surviving the coming holocaust.

INT. TITAN'S REBIRTH - HOLDING CENTER

In the center of a dimly lit small stone room sits Xander, handcuffed to the table in front of him.

The door opens and in walks Detective DAVIS TORRES, mid to late 30's with dark brown hair and penetrating eyes, a cup of coffee in his hand.

Xander looks up, Davis flashes a smile as he takes a seat across from him.

DETECTIVE DAVIS TORRES

Hello, sorry I didn't have time to get you a cup. Slipped my mind altogether.

Xander nods.

DETECTIVE DAVIS TORRES (CONT'D)

Sorry how rude,
(holds out his hand)
I'm Detective Davis Torres.

Xander doesn't accept it. Davis pulls his hand back.

DETECTIVE DAVIS TORRES (CONT'D)

Ok, well um, little back story on me. I spent 10 years in the forces and wanted a change of pace. Thought to myself luxury cruise ship, that's more my speed. So I transferred.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He puts his feet up on the desk, relaxing to the fullest.

DETECTIVE DAVIS TORRES (CONT'D)
Now my life is a breeze, by and
large I don't do anything. It's
really nice.

He sits up and locks eyes with Xander.

DETECTIVE DAVIS TORRES (CONT'D)
Till we get stowaways like you
coming in and stealing stuff from
our passengers. It makes me look
bad. Makes the crew wonder if I'm
capable of doing this job. And we
can't have that, now can we?

Xander doesn't respond. Davis slaps his hands down on the
desk, hard. His drink knocks over spilling.

DETECTIVE DAVIS TORRES (CONT'D)
Now can we!

XANDER
That would be a shame.

Davis smiles and leans back.

DETECTIVE DAVIS TORRES
That it would. So, I'm going to
walk you through what's going to
happen next.

Xander lets out a sigh.

XANDER
Enlighten me.

DETECTIVE DAVIS TORRES
Don't be a smartass. I'm trying to
help you out.

XANDER
Than help me out.

DETECTIVE DAVIS TORRES
First, you're going to lose the
attitude, then you confess to
everything and return the goods you
stole. Lastly, you go quietly when
the League accepts custody of you.

Xander can't hide his shock at the detective's bluntness.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

XANDER

Why would I do any of that? I didn't do anything. Which you would know if you stopped talking about yourself for five seconds.

DETECTIVE DAVIS TORRES

Fair enough. I'll shut up for five seconds. Just long enough for you to confess.

The detective holds up his hand, all five fingers up. Four fingers up. Three fingers up.

DETECTIVE DAVIS TORRES (CONT'D)

I'd confess before I get to zero.

Two fingers up.

XANDER

Or?

Still two fingers up.

DETECTIVE DAVIS TORRES

Or, when the League shows up and I transfer you to their ship, I jump the gun a bit in all the excitement and put you in the airlock before it has a chance to pressurize.

XANDER

You threatening me? I didn't do anything! I'm a paying passenger!

DETECTIVE DAVIS TORRES

Threatening? Don't be ridiculous. I'm warning you about the risks of space travel.

Davis puts his hand down.

XANDER

Thank you for that, but see above for paying customer. You have the wrong man.

DETECTIVE DAVIS TORRES

The wrong man? So you aren't the stowaway who has been stealing from people's luggage?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

XANDER

Stealing? I've never stolen anything in my life. Look, my name is Carl Johnson from room 445B. I know I wasn't supposed to be down in the storeroom but my girlfriend needed some medicine that she forgot in her bag. I was looking for it. That's all.

Davis smiles and leans back.

DETECTIVE DAVIS TORRES

So got yourself a crew manifest did you?

XANDER

What? No! I'm Carl Johnson! I paid for a vacation with my girlfriend.

DETECTIVE DAVIS TORRES

Girlfriend, right.

Davis stands up.

XANDER

Where are you going?

He motions towards his spilled drink.

DETECTIVE DAVIS TORRES

I'm thirsty. Need a new drink.

XANDER

You can't leave me here!

At the door Davis pauses for a second.

DETECTIVE DAVIS TORRES

Be careful when entering the airlock. They tend to be tricky.

With that he is gone.

Xander watches the door shut behind him. His eyes transfixed.

XANDER

Fuck that.

He takes the handcuffs off, dropping a thin metal pin as he gets to his feet.

EXT. SPACE

The Shooting Star is linked up to a second ship in the emptiness of space.

INT. SHOOTING STAR - CARGO HOLD

The hold is beautifully decorated, lavish sofa's and paintings that would put the French Louvre to shame.

Saul has made himself at home at the bar built into the side. Drink in hand. David is standing toe to toe with Nikki and Javier.

David's face red with fury and a suitcase at his feet.

DAVID

What was the meaning of that?

Nikki smiles faintly.

NIKKI

You might want to lower your voice when speaking to me.

Saul takes a shot.

SAUL

He's been bitching since we left Vertex.

JAVIER

I'd hold your tongue mate. She doesn't like people getting attitude with her.

David keeps his eyes locked on Nikki.

DAVID

You had no right to harm anyone! That was never part of the agreement.

NIKKI

The agreement? You *hired* us to distract the security while you recovered your ship. Seeing as we are standing in said ship, I'd say we lived up to our end. Did we not?

David clutches his fists.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAVID

I never told you to kill! Those people were just doing their jobs! And the citizens! You monsters.

Saul slams down the shot glass, scattering it.

SAUL

We're the monsters? You recanted on a bet you made. Don't stand here and act high and mighty when you don't know the first thing about honor.

David spins around to face Saul.

DAVID

Honor? Honor! You killed innocent people!

SAUL

On your orders.

JAVIER

You wanted your ship back and you got it. So pay up and we will call it a day.

David turns back to Nikki and Javier.

DAVID

Fine, a deals a deal.

He kicks the suitcase over to Nikki.

DAVID (CONT'D)

There is your blood money. Never let it be said I don't have honor.

Nikki looks down at the suitcase.

NIKKI

Glad you have honor.

She nods towards Saul who gets up and walks towards David.

NIKKI (CONT'D)

Unfortunately, we don't.

DAVID

What are you talking about?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

NIKKI

We've been thinking about the deal
we made.

DAVID

Deals done. You have your money,
now go.

Nikki nods her head.

NIKKI

When your right your right.

She motions to Javier. He bends down and picks up the
suitcase.

NIKKI (CONT'D)

We do have the money.
(she shrugs)
But why not take the ship too.

DAVID

What?

The word is barely out of his mouth before Saul hits him over
the head and knocks him out.

INT. TRANSPORT SHIP

A red light flashes as the proximity alarm rings out warning.
Zack's face, expressionless, is bathed in the dim light,
disappearing into shadows in cue with the light.

SCOTT ACKER

Get ready!

Scott comes in from the front of the ship. Sweat pouring down
his brow. Blades at the ready, gun in hand. He kneels down to
check on Captain Tortelli.

ZACK

For what?

A loud hissing sound signals the outer hatch opening.

Scott tosses Zack a gun.

SCOTT ACKER

For our company.

Zack looks at the gun blankly.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SCOTT ACKER (CONT'D)

Look alive!

He yells as he fires at the first League soldier who had the misfortune of entering the ship.

Zack looks up as more storm in.

ZACK

How did they find us?

The fire fight starts, Scott dives behind a barrier, dragging the Captain with him as he fires off another round at the incoming troops.

SCOTT ACKER

Does it matter?

ZACK

You said you lost them!

SCOTT ACKER

I thought I had.

A shot hits Zack in the arm. He lets out a scream as he goes down hard. Scott hits the attacker between the eyes. The attack heats up as Zack crawls back towards the wall.

Scott runs out of ammo, he tosses the gun aside as he pulls out his blades.

The fighting is intense as Scott fights and kills more than a dozen League soldiers. The firing has stopped now that it's hand to hand combat.

Zack holds his arm, drenched in blood.

Scott is thinning out the League soldiers as he cuts them down. A lucky hit knocks his blades from his hand as he falls face forward.

Two soldiers pull him up, he struggles to free himself as another League soldier pulls the captain to his knees by his hair.

LEAGUE SOLDIER ONE

Enough!

Scott stops fighting and looks on as the League soldier puts a knife to the unconscious captain.

SCOTT ACKER

Let him go!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LEAGUE SOLDIER ONE
Than come peacefully.

Scott stops struggling.

SCOTT ACKER
I surrender.

He allows them to tie his hands behind his back.

LEAGUE SOLDIER ONE
Good. Get the other one.

Two more guards run and pick up Zack, who is still in pain as the League Soldier slits the captain's throat.

SCOTT ACKER
Tony!

They force him out of the ship, the fight back in him. Zack is escorted out of the ship next.

The murderer follows next.

LEAGUE SOLDIER ONE
Blow this death trap.

EXT. SPACE

As the League ship takes off the transport ship explodes.

INT. TITAN'S REBIRTH - HALLWAY

The brightly lit hallways of the Titan's Rebirth are alive with happy passengers running back and forth. In the midst of it all Xander makes his way down the hall. Trying his best to blend in while taking in his surroundings.

The hallway exits out to

INT. TITAN'S REBIRTH - BALLROOM

Where loud music is playing and people are dancing. A cute girl smiles at Xander and he makes his way towards her.

At the far end of the ballroom a pair of double doors open up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

XANDER

Hey, um I couldn't help but notice
you as I walked in.

The girl smiles. Detective Torres walks in, leading a
squadron of League forces with him.

HOT GIRL

Really? Why is that?

Xander dons his famous half smile.

XANDER

Why? Girl have you seen yourself?

Detective Torres points at Xander and the squadron start
towards Xander and the girl.

XANDER (CONT'D)

You are beyond beautiful. I mean,

HOT GIRL

Stop, how about instead of trying
so hard, you ask me to dance?

He lets out a laugh, the squadron closes in.

XANDER

Fair enough, would you like to
dance?

He holds out his hand as she takes it.

HOT GIRL

Thought you'd never ask.

They turn to go on the dance floor when Xander spots the
squadron.

XANDER

Um

He lets go of her hand and turns to face her.

XANDER (CONT'D)

On second thought, rain check?

HOT GIRL

What?

XANDER

I got to go. Sorry.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

He rushes past her, stops turns back and kisses her, shes shocked.

XANDER (CONT'D)
So beautiful.

With those words he takes off out of the ballroom. The League squadron in hot pursuit.

The hot girl watches them leave, confused, annoyed and a little excited.

EXT. WOODS

Thick in the trees Huzaifa and his men take cover as they watch the League push citizens into a transport ship at gun point.

Bringing up the rear is James and Phoebe. A small blaster in each of their hands.

PHOEBE
I don't know about this James.

He runs his hand through her hair as he locks eyes with her.

JAMES
It's going to be ok. Just stay towards the back.

PHOEBE
Stay with me. Or better yet lets just go!

JAMES
We can't. Those people being rounded up are our people. Maybe not from our town or our faith but still apart of us. We can't just let them get rounded up and slaughtered.

PHOEBE
You don't know they are being slaughtered! Maybe they are being evacuated and we should be joining them!

JAMES
At gunpoint?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Phoebe pulls away from James. Huzaifa and his men are talking amongst themselves trying to figure out how to attack.

PHOEBE
Maybe they didn't want to go and
it's for their own good.

James turns her back towards him.

JAMES
They attacked us! You saw them kill
everyone we loved in one shot!

The waterworks start.

PHOEBE
I just want to go home.

HUZAIFA
Shut up!

He snaps!

ALI
They'll hear you!

James shoots them a look and holds up his hands as if to say sorry. Phoebe wipes away her tears. James grabs Phoebe and moves her away from the group before starting back.

JAMES
(whispers)
We don't have a home to go back to.

She looks down.

PHOEBE
I know.

Ali motions for them to move forward. James nods his understanding, turns back to Phoebe.

JAMES
I can't stand here as more of our
people are herded like animals and
killed. If you need to stay here I
understand.

He kisses her lightly.

JAMES (CONT'D)
I'll be back for you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

With that he runs towards the others. Leaving Phoebe alone in the woods.

INT. TITAN'S REBIRTH - HALLWAYS

Xander is running down the hallway. The League hot on his trail.

INT. LEAGUE TRANSPORT SHIP

Scott and Zack are chained to the wall by two League guards. Scott's fight seems to be out of him as he stares straight ahead.

INT. SHOOTING STAR - HOLD

David is tossed inside a small crate.

DAVID

You can't . . .

The lid is slammed shut by Saul and David's words are cut off. Javier standing just behind him lets out a laugh.

EXT. WOODS

Huzaifa leads his men into battle. Making quick work of the League soldiers.

HUZAIFA

Run!

He yells at the citizens being rounded up. At his orders they take off.

James smiles, never having fired a shot.

JAMES

We did it.

Ali spins around, looking up in the sky.

ALI

Don't speak too soon.

James follows his glaze.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANGLE: SKY

Three Avengers come flowing out of the sky, guns ablazing.

ANGLE: GROUND

The shots tear holes in the ground, leading right to James, who stands transfixed.

ANGLE: PHOEBE

Stands in horror watching the love of her life seconds away from death.

PHOEBE

James!

ANGLE: GROUND

Bam, bam, bam... the shots move closer and closer. Out of nowhere Huzaifa knocks James out of the path. The laser blast incinerating him on the spot.

ALI

Huzaifa!

INT. TITAN'S REBIRTH - HALLWAYS

The passengers are rushing into their rooms. Xander makes it to the end of the hall, League soldiers block his path.

XANDER

Fuck!

He turns and heads back the way he came. More League soldiers close in on him from that direction.

Both groups of League soldiers aim their guns right at him.

LEAGUE SOLDIER TWO

On the floor now!

Xander looks back and forth between the two groups. He puts his hands over his head.

XANDER

Easy, lets all just take a deep breath.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He says as he drops to his knees.

XANDER (CONT'D)
No reason to do anything we'll
regret.

He puts his face on the floor. The League troops move in.

EXT. CLEARING

The Avengers make a second pass as Ali and the others take cover and return fire.

Phoebe rushes out into the clearing and starts trying to pull James out of the clearing. He won't move. His eyes locked onto where Huzaifa died.

PHOEBE
James, I can't pull you. Please
come with me.

Ali's men are thinned out on the Avengers third pass.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)
James!

He looks back at her and nods, tears welling up in his eyes.

JAMES
Run.

He jumps to his feet, grabs her hand and leads her into the woods.

EXT. SPACE

In the vastness of space a small figure drifts aimlessly. We zoom into the figure to find that it is Erica, her eyes cold and her space suit icing over.

In the distance a ship come to a halt. A small craft exits out of the ship and heads towards Erica.

EXT. WOODS

The sounds of battle echo as James and Phoebe continue to run. Not slowing even for an instant.

When at last the sounds of gun fire fade the duo stops to catch their breath.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PHOEBE
They are being slaughtered.

James just nods, looking back the way they came.

JAMES
I just froze. I didn't know what to do.

PHOEBE
It's not your fault.

JAMES
I just stood there and did nothing!

Phoebe hugs him.

PHOEBE
You did the best you could. We aren't fighters.

James pulls free.

JAMES
Huzaifa died saving me. He would be fine if we weren't there.

PHOEBE
You don't know that. But either way it doesn't matter now. We're safe. We just have to keep moving. Keep these invaders from finding us.

TOMMY
(os)
Too late.

James and Phoebe turn around to find four League soldiers standing there. The man who spoke TOMMY RUFFALO, early 30's classic good looks. Behind him another man, MARK STEPHENS, late 20's cold cynical eyes. Two women are with them, DAWN O'BRIAN and ALYSSA JACKSON, both mid to late 20's. Alyssa has long brown hair while Dawn has short curly red hair.

All four of them have guns aimed at the couple.

INT. BOX

Dark and cramped, David is gaged and tied up. A look of defiance.

EXT. SPACE

A League prison ship flies along.

INT. LEAGUE PRISON SHIP

Rows and rows of dangerous angry looking prisoners. We hold on Xander. His face bruised under the eye, blood dripping from his forehead.

Two seats down sits Zack and Scott. Both strangely calm.

EXT. WOODS

Tommy and Mark are in talks while the girls stand guard over James and Phoebe, who are chained to a tree. Terror on their faces.

INT. PRISON SHIP

We see a tiny cage with a cramped naked man stuffed inside. The cage is barely big enough for a dog. We slowly pan across cage after cage of naked prisoners before finally coming to a stop on Erica. Her skin is paler than the last time we saw her. Her eyes closed tight.

DEALER ONE (O.S.)
She will fetch a pretty penny.

Erica's eyes snap open.

DEALER TWO (O.S.)
A pretty one indeed.

Erica looks up at them.

ANGLE: THE DEALERS

Two identical twins in nice suits, mid thirties, stand in front of her cage.

Dealer two smiles.

DEALER TWO (CONT'D)
Oh, look at the fire in her eyes.

Dealer one smiles and looks at Dealer two.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEALER ONE

I think we hit the jackpot.

With that the brothers walk off.

ANGLE: ERICA

She watches them leave. We slowly fade to black till all we see is the fire in her eyes. Soon even that goes to black.

THE END