

HERD IMMUNITY
Season 1, Episode 1
"Pilot"

Written by

Kenneth Quinnell

334 19th St. NE
Washington, D.C. 20002
850-339-4600
quinnelk@gmail.com

FADE IN.

EXT. MICHAEL LEE GOLF COURSE - DAY

CHRISTINA GRISSOM tees off on hole 18 at the Michael Lee Golf Course. She wears long pants, a long-sleeved fleece jacket, and thick golf gloves. Her hair is tucked under a baseball cap.

She also wears an oxygen mask that fully covers her face and nose.

She swings her club and drives the ball deep. It lands on the putting green and bounces twice before coming to a stop about a foot from the cup.

The air looks different. Everything is cast with an orange-ish hue and dust fills the air.

Across the golf course, several other similarly-dressed people play. No one has exposed skin or goes without an oxygen mask.

EXT. THE GRISSOM HOME - DAY

Christina pulls up to the front of a mini-mansion and parks her Lexus SUV. The house is perfectly kept up, with nothing out of place.

Christina, still wearing her oxygen mask, enters through the front door.

INT. THE GRISSOM HOME - CONTINUOUS

Christina walks into a small decontamination tent. Once she shuts the door, jets spray her down with air, blowing the dust off.

She exits the chamber into the front hall. She takes her oxygen mask off and hangs it next to two others on a rack on the wall. It reveals her short red hair.

She takes her jacket off to reveal a NASA T-shirt and a muscular, athletic frame. She hangs the jacket and walks down the hall.

She walks into her brother ALAN's room. He's packing a suitcase. The room is boxed up, ready for a move.

Christina surveys the boxes and suitcases. She's sad.

CHRISTINA
That's today?

Alan looks up, happy to see her. She stays distant.

ALAN
Been on the calendar for six
months...

She doesn't respond.

ALAN (CONT'D)
It's on TV every night...

Christina looks away, done with that line of conversation.

CHRISTINA
Where's mom?

ALAN
At the club.

Christina walks out of the room. Alan stares after her. He wants to say something, but can't think of anything.

INT. THE GRISSOM HOME, CHRISTINA'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Christina lies down on her bed to take a nap. Notably, nothing in her room is packed. She's not going anywhere.

INT. THE GRISSOM HOME, CHRISTINA'S ROOM - LATER

It's now dark outside. Someone knocks at the door. Christina slowly wakes up.

The knock comes again.

ZENA (O.S.)
It's me. I'm home.

Christina sits up with a stretch. ZENA GRISSOM, WF, 60s, conservatively dressed, opens the door and peaks her head in.

CHRISTINA
Are you upset?

Zena frowns.

ZENA
I've come to peace with it.

Her sharp look says she hasn't. She turns and walks away, leaving the door open.

ZENA (CONT'D)
Can you help him set the table for
our last supper?

Christina groggily gets up.

CHRISTINA
Dammit.

INT. THE GRISSOM HOME, DINING ROOM - LATER

Alan and Christina set the table. It's ornate and the settings are fancy China. A picture on the wall has the three family members a few years younger. With them is a distinguished gentleman in his 50s, WILLIAM, his arm around Zena.

Alan sets a plate on the table.

ALAN
It's not too late.

Christina shoots him an angry look.

CHRISTINA
To be like you?

Alan sets another plate on the table.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)
I'm not a quitter.

ALAN
You have a choice.

CHRISTINA
Mom doesn't have a choice. I don't
have a choice.

Alan puts down the last plate.

ALAN
You always have a choice.

ZENA
A choice about what, dear?

Christina is jolted with surprise. She composes herself then turns towards her mother.

CHRISTINA

The menu, mom.

Zena furrows her brow.

ZENA

The menu for our last supper?
Didn't Maria--

Zena walks toward the kitchen with a concerned look on her face.

ALAN

No, mom, Maria did fine.

CHRISTINA

For the farewell banquet in the morning.

Zena nods. She's not happy, though.

ZENA

Oh, that.

The doorbell rings.

ZENA (CONT'D)

Who could that be at this hour?

Alan runs for the front door.

ALAN

I got it.

Zena is concerned. Christina notices.

CHRISTINA

It's the movers. For Alan's stuff.

Zena deflates.

ZENA

Oh.

She sits at the table. Christina rubs her back.

MARIA, HF, 40s, comes in bringing dinner. She wheels a cart with three covered dishes of the finest silver.

Zena straightens up and puts on a smile for Maria.

EXT. CONVENTION CENTER, HOUSTON - DAY

Christina drives her family and parks in the convention center parking lot. Once they get out, they are quickly surrounded by heavily-armed SECURITY GUARDS.

ALAN

Is all this necessary?

The GUARD gestures towards the edge of the parking lot, which is crowded by protesters with signs that say things like "Earth First," "Stay Home" and "Don't Abandon Us."

GUY OSEARY, the head of security approaches Zena.

OSEARY

Ma'am?

He gestures for her to move towards the building, behind the wall of armed security guards.

ZENA

Are you in charge of security?

OSEARY

Yes ma'am, I am. Guy Oseary.

ZENA

Who are these dreadful people?

OSEARY

Protesters. They don't want the ships to leave.

Zena frowns.

ZENA

They're protesting our work?
William's work.

Guy nods.

ZENA (CONT'D)

Can't something be done about them?

OSEARY

Not on Earth. Every law still
applies here. After we leave--

A lone PROTESTER breaks through the security line, something in his hand. He raises it, prepared to throw it at Zena.

Guy is slow to react. Alan isn't.

The protester throws an egg at Zena. Alan steps in the way and the egg hits him in the face.

One of Oseary's men, GLOVER, uses an electrified baton and starts mercilessly beating the protester.

Oseary rushes the Grissoms inside.

The security guards and protesters start clashing violently.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - MOMENTS LATER

The Grissoms enter a massive and noisy banquet hall. People are dressed in their finest. U.S. President JEFFERSON FRICKE sits on the dais. Speaking is NASA Director CONNIE MADISON.

Oseary leads the Grissoms to the front corner of the room. He introduces them to EILEEN SCHIRRA, WF, 40, dressed in a NASA captain's uniform.

OSEARY
Captain Eileen Schirra, let me
introduce you to the Grissoms.
Zena...

ZENA
(unhappy)
We've met.

Schirra returns Zena's frown.

SCHIRRA
Zena.

OSEARY
Alan...

Alan smiles. Schirra returns the smile and they shake hands.

ALAN
So my life is in your hands?

SCHIRRA
It would seem so. I'm very good at
what I do.

Zena laughs contemptuously.

OSEARY
And Cristina.

Christina and Schirra shake hands with a smile.

SCHIRRA
Are you joining us?

Christina's face goes serious.

CHRISTINA
Not if I were the last person left
on earth.

SCHIRRA
Now that's a bit--

A STAFFER rushes up to Schirra.

STAFFER
(urgent)
You're needed on stage. Now.

Schirra nods to the Grissoms and rushes off with the staffer. Oseary leads the Grissoms to their table, which is near the front. Once they are seated, they listen to Madison speak over the mic.

MADISON
And now, let's meet them, these
captains of our collective future.
Captain Jim Ride, captain of the
Harbinger 7...

JIM RIDE, BM, 30s, dressed in his captain's uniform, stands up.

MADISON (CONT'D)
Fred Slayton, piloting Haven 1...

FRED SLAYTON, WM, late 20s, stands and nods.

MADISON (CONT'D)
Ellen Jemison of Haven 2...

ELLEN JEMISON, BF, late 30s, waves to the crowd.

MADISON (CONT'D)
And Captain Eileen Schirra of the
Haven 3.

Jemison waves. The crowd gives them a standing ovation. Zena isn't impressed.

MADISON (CONT'D)
And now I'll turn things over to
President Fricke.

The crowd sits down and the applause dies off sharply. Fricke is not popular.

CUT TO:

President Fricke drops his ever-present grin and gets serious.

PRESIDENT FRICKE

And we wouldn't be here today if it weren't for the sacrifices of the fearless crew of the Titan 3. Let's take a moment to honor the surviving family members. Those of you in attendance, please stand...

About 60 people stand in small clusters throughout the room. The Grissoms join them. The rest of the crowd gives them a prolonged standing ovation.

Zena is the first to sit, she's uncomfortable with the attention.

Oseary makes his way toward the front of the room. His bald forehead sweats profusely. He stands at the midpoint between Zena and President Fricke.

OSEARY

Mr. President!

The president is shocked into silence. The crowd quiets down.

Oseary rips open his shirt to show his torso is wrapped with some sort of explosive device. People scream. Security guards rush towards him.

OSEARY (CONT'D)

Earth first, you traitors!

He pushes a detonator and he explodes. The explosion kills everyone near him, including the president and NASA director.

Alan jumps in between Oseary and his mother, but it's too late. Alan and Zena are both torn apart.

Christina falls behind the table and is shielded from the blast.

The room falls into chaos.

EXT. GOVERNMENT SAFEHOUSE - LATER

This two-story house is deep in the woods, far from any neighbors. Dozens of heavily-armed COPS and SOLDIERS surround it.

INT. GOVERNMENT SAFEHOUSE - LATER

The living room is set up as a command hub: video screens and computers fill the space. The dining room table is filled with brass from various agencies military and civilian.

Vice President CHARLANE JACKSON, BF, 50, walks into the room, confident and in charge.

JACKSON
Who's my NASA director?

BARBIE HERNANDEZ, HF, mid-40s, raises her hand.

HERNANDEZ
Barbie Hernandez, Ph.D.

Jackson nods.

JACKSON
And who's running security?

FRANK WONG stands up.

WONG
Acting Director Frank Wong, ma'am.

She waves at him to sit down.

JACKSON
No need to stand on ceremony at this point.

Wong sits down, somewhat embarrassed.

Jackson sits as well and looks towards the TV monitors.

JACKSON (CONT'D)
Now, what's our latest clusterfuck?

WONG
Haven 2. The Earth Firsters.

JACKSON
Only Haven 2?

WONG
They raided all four, but the other
three sites managed to repel all
terrorists.

JACKSON
But Haven 2?

WONG
They killed our men. Took control
of the ship.

JACKSON
Breach?

WONG
Yes.

JACKSON
How long?

WONG
20 minutes... and counting.

JACKSON
(to Hernandez)
That long enough?

HERNANDEZ
Hard to say. Maybe.

JACKSON
(to Wong)
The team ready?

WONG
Waiting on your order.

JACKSON
Go.

Wong signals to a SUBORDINATE at one of the computers.

EXT. HAVEN 2 LAUNCH SITE - CONTINUOUS

The Haven 2 is a large craft, with room to carry 1,000 people comfortably. A group of heavily armed and armored COMMANDOS enter a code to open the door to the ship.

The door opens and four TERRORISTS rush out, guns blazing.

The commandos are ready, though, and gun them down. They rush inside.

INT. GOVERNMENT SAFEHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The commando raid plays out on the video screens. Each commando wears a camera and the feeds play in the room.

JACKSON

How will they find the targets?

WONG

We can detect life signals inside.
We can pinpoint them within a foot.

Jackson nods, she's impressed.

WONG (CONT'D)

Men on the ground are reporting
three clusters of targets. They're
going after the first now.

On the video screens, the commandos raid the first room and gun down the terrorists.

INT. HAVEN 2 - CONTINUOUS

The commandos rush into another room, easily gunning down the terrorists inside.

CUT TO:

The commandos easily take out the third group of terrorists. None of the commandos is wounded.

INT. HAVEN 2, COMPUTER CORE - CONTINUOUS

The last terrorist hides in the ship's computer core as the commandos pass by. Once they're gone, he takes a bomb out of a bag and sets it up behind the centermost computer bank.

He goes to the doorway and listens to see if the commandos are nearby. Hearing nothing, he walks quietly down the hallway.

He turns a corner and comes face-to-face with two commandos.

They gun him down.

The senior of the two commandos talks into a walkie talkie.

COMMANDO

We got him. It's done.

INT. GOVERNMENT SAFEHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jackson claps her hands together and looks at Wong.

JACKSON
It's done?

WONG
It's done.

JACKSON
Is the ship safe?

WONG
We'll run diagnostics and know for
sure in an hour.

Wong's face turns grim.

WONG (CONT'D)
There's something else you need to
know.

JACKSON
Something important?

WONG
Very.

JACKSON
Well what is it?

She's annoyed.

WONG
There's something out there. Our
sensors have known about it for a
while.

JACKSON
What is it?

WONG
We don't know.

Beat.

WONG (CONT'D)
But it's massive.

JACKSON
How massive?

WONG.

So massive our sensors can't
measure it.

She stares at him with concern.

INT. GRISSOM HOME, DEN - NIGHT

Christina sits in the sparsely-decorated den. One wall has family pictures, the opposite holds a big screen TV. She sits at a desk on the wall opposite the windows.

She's part of a large group chat, with hundreds of other people.

President Jackson speaks to the group.

JACKSON

We'll send out a toolkit with everything you need to know after this call. In summary, the launches will go on as planned. Haven 2 was undamaged.

While everyone else is muted, several people express visible displeasure.

JACKSON (CONT'D)

We have determined that the terrorists were a lone cell and all of them died during the attacks. The threat is over.

Some are visibly skeptical.

CHRISTINA

A likely story.

She takes a sip of wine.

CUT TO:

Christina looks at the screen, which is down to two windows: President Jackson and Director Hernandez. Christina taps her foot nervously.

JACKSON

Thank you for joining us, Ms. Grissom. Sorry for your losses.

CHRISTINA

It's been a rough year.

She looks at Jackson.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)
For all of us.

JACKSON
Indeed.

HERNANDEZ
Ms. Grissom, we're giving you your
brother's spot. On the Haven 3.

Christina frowns.

CHRISTINA
No thank you. With all due respect.

HERNANDEZ
This isn't an offer you can refuse.

Christina starts to get angry.

JACKSON
Christina. Can I call you
Christina?

She's disarmed by the president. She nods.

JACKSON (CONT'D)
This trip we're taking... it's the
only future for the human race.
It's all we have left. And it's a
very tenuous proposition. It's
hanging by a thread. No family has
contributed more to the Haven
Program than the Grissom family.

Christina recognizes the respect.

CHRISTINA
Thank you, Madame President.

JACKSON
If this mission succeeds, it will
be the legacy of the Grissom name.
To keep the morale of the people
up, that ship has to have a Grissom
on board. And since you are the
last Grissom...

Christina is puzzled.

CHRISTINA
But I had nothing to do with it.

JACKSON

Now you do.

Christina is unsure, but she's starting to come around.

EXT. HAVEN 3 LAUNCH SITE - DAY

Christina arrives at the launch site. Haven 3 looks exactly like Haven 2. Havens 1 and 2 can be seen in the distance. Eileen Schirra stands before the ship, addressing the 1,000 members of the Haven 3's passengers and crew.

SCHIRRA

Who are we? The 1,000 passengers on Haven 3? We are builders, makers, explorers. We are celebrities, national leaders, and, most of all common people. We are human beings, we are Americans, we are the future.

The passengers applaud.

SCHIRRA (CONT'D)

And, notably, President Jackson will be riding with us.

More cheers.

EXT. HARBINGER 7 LAUNCH SITE - CONTINUOUS

The Harbinger 7 launch site is elsewhere, not within view of the Havens. The crew and passengers are all military. They board the ship.

INT. HARBINGER 7 LAUNCH SITE - CONTINUOUS

Captain Jim Ride sits in the command chair. In the second seat is DAVID MCNAIR, WM, 60s. He wears the insignia of a captain.

RIDE

Do we have a position on the enemy?

McNair checks a tablet computer.

MCNAIR

Nothing yet.

SALLY COLLINS, WF, 20s, sits at the communications station.

COLLINS
I'll check with the Havens.

RIDE
(sharply)
Belay that.

Collins is taken aback.

RIDE (CONT'D)
The existence of alien life is
known only to those of us on this
bridge and a select few others.
We've been ordered to keep it that
way.

COLLINS
Why?

RIDE
That, as they say, is classified.

Collins frowns.

MCNAIR
Even from me?

Ride stares him down

RIDE
Even from former Captain David
McNair.

Ride smirks.

MCNAIR
(under his breath)
Dick.

Ride smiles subtly.

EXT. HAVEN 3 LAUNCH SITE - DAY

Haven 3 is firing up, preparing for launch.

INT. HAVEN 3, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

On the bridge, Schirra readies the ship..

SCHIRRA
All systems go. We are go for
launch.

MISSION CONTROL (O.S.)
Hold for launch, Haven 3. You are
scheduled to be our final launch
today.

SCHIRRA
Roger that.

She takes off her headset and tosses it aside. She turns to
her second, FRED LUCID, WM, 50s.

SCHIRRA (CONT'D)
Bullshit.

Lucid laughs.

INT. HAVEN 3, CHRISTINA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Christina walks into her quarters. The room is filled with
her brother's boxes. Only one of them has her name on it.

She immediately walks to that box and opens it. She takes out
a family picture that includes her, her brother and her
parents. She sets it on the top shelf of her bookcase.

She goes back to the box and pulls out a 1985 Astronaut
Barbie, wearing a glittery magenta spacesuit with silver
bodice, pleated sleeves, and a shiny silver belt. She puts it
onto the shelf next to the picture.

Christina pulls out a complete set of Liz Phair CDs and a few
mid-era Prince CDs.

Lastly she pulls out a stack of books, putting them on the
shelf. Among the books are space texts and various books
about popular indie music artists: Liz Phair, P.J. Harvey,
Sleater-Kinney, Bikini Kill, etc.

EXT. HAVEN 1 LAUNCH SITE - CONTINUOUS

Haven 1 is firing up, preparing for launch.

INT. HAVEN 1, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

On the bridge, Slayton readies the ship.

SLAYTON
We are go for launch. All systems
are good.

MISSION CONTROL (O.S.)
You are good for launch.

SLAYTON
You heard 'em, let's go.

EXT. HARBINGER 7 LAUNCH SITE - CONTINUOUS

Harbinger 7 is firing up, preparing for launch.

INT. HARBINGER 7, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

On the bridge, Ride readies the ship.

RIDE
We are go for launch.

MISSION CONTROL (O.S.)
You are second in line.

MCNAIR
We're the only ship with weapons,
shouldn't we be first?

RIDE
No, we're faster than the Havens.
Even at moderate speed, we'll take
the lead before we break orbit. We
don't want to get to far ahead.

COLLINS
Are you allowed to say where we're
going yet?

Ride frowns.

RIDE
No.

MCNAIR
Can't say because you aren't
allowed or can't say be--

RIDE
(yelling)
I said I can't say! Get off my
back!

Everyone on the bridge stares at him. He ignores them all and
stares into space.

No one says anything, but there are no stars. Space is black.

EXT. HAVEN 2 LAUNCH SITE - CONTINUOUS

Haven 2 is firing up, preparing for launch.

INT. HAVEN 2, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

On the bridge, Jemison readies the ship.

JEMISON
We are go for launch.

MISSION CONTROL (O.S.)
Hold for launch.

JEMISON
Holding.

She turns to her second-in-command, EDGAR IRWIN, WM, 40s.

JEMISON (CONT'D)
A LOT of passengers have been
asking about the terrorists.
They're worried.

IRWIN
We found nothing. We're gonna be
okay.

Jemison isn't convinced.

JEMISON
What did they use? An omega wave
scanner? You know my thoughts on
that particular technology.

IRWIN
It's the best technology we have.
It's standard in all five branches.

JEMISON
HMMMMM...

She turns back toward the observation screen.

EXT. HAVEN 1 LAUNCH SITE - CONTINUOUS

Haven 1 launches.

EXT. HAVEN 2 LAUNCH SITE - CONTINUOUS

Haven 2 launches.

EXT. HARBINGER 7 LAUNCH SITE - CONTINUOUS

Harbinger 7 launches.

EXT. HAVEN 3 LAUNCH SITE - CONTINUOUS

Haven 3 launches.

EXT. NEAR EARTH SPACE - CONTINUOUS

Haven 1 leads the way. Harbinger 7 is a faster ship and has already passed Havens 2 and 3. Haven 2 is next, with Haven 3 bringing up the rear.

INT. HARBINGER 7, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

McNair smiles.

MCNAIR

You were right, we are fast.

COLLINS

Means we'll be the first to arrive
at our destination.

She's excited.

RIDE

Or the first to meet whatever is
out there.

Ride points to the screen. A massive alien craft waits before them, blotting out the stars.

Everyone frowns. The room is filled with fear. All they see is blackness.

INT. HAVEN 1, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Captain Fred Slayton watches the observation screen. Second-in-command OWEN ROSS, BM, 30s, does the same.

SLAYTON

How's your first time?

ROSS

You've been before?

SLAYTON
I worked on the Titan project.
Titan 2.

Ross is shocked.

ROSS
That's... wow. Just missed.

SLAYTON
I was an alternate for Titan 3.

Ross's jaw drops.

SLAYTON (CONT'D)
But all that didn't kill my passion
for exploration. I'm happy to be
here. You?

Ross stares at the observation screen.

ROSS
I thought there'd be more stars.

Slayton stares at the screen. He hadn't noticed.

ROSS (CONT'D)
I thought there'd be SOME stars.

The two exchange a concerned look.

INT. HAVEN 3, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Lucid stares into starless space. He's concerned.

LUCID
Captain, I can't really explain it,
but this mission doesn't seem
right.

SCHIRRA
We're leaving Earth. Almost
certainly for the last time. That
SHOULD feel strange.

Lucid shakes his head.

LUCID
That's not it.

Beat.

LUCID (CONT'D)
I don't know what it is.

Schirra looks at him, examining his face.

SCHIRRA
When you figure it out, tell me
right away.

Lucid nods.

INT. HAVEN 3, OBSERVATION DECK - CONTINUOUS

Christina walks into the crowded observation deck. With only 100 seats in the room, it's standing room only. In the center-front of the crowd is President Jackson.

Nowhere to sit, Christina leans against the back wall. She has to crane her neck to see over her fellow passengers.

The full wall observation screen accurately shows them what's behind them. Dominating the screen is the quickly-receding Earth.

Not too far behind them is the Haven 2. Notably, the starfield behind Earth is normal, with plenty of visible stars.

Christina stares at her receding home, surrounded by strangers.

On the screen, something zooms past them, too fast for anyone's eyes to make out clearly.

INT. HAVEN 2, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Jemison and Irwin stare at the observation screen. Something zips past them, headed towards Earth.

IRWIN
What was that?

JEMISON
Couldn't make it out. Besides, we
have no weapons capability.

Irwin is concerned.

JEMISON (CONT'D)
If the Harbinger doesn't do
anything, whatever that was is
Earth's problem.

Irwin grows more horrified.

JEMISON (CONT'D)
Switch to rear view.

The observation shows the unidentified object streak towards the Earth.

Notably, stars can be seen from this view.

EXT. NEAR EARTH SPACE - CONTINUOUS

Harbinger 7 approaches the alien craft. Its smooth black surface stretches seemingly endlessly in every direction.

INT. HARBINGER 7, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Everyone stares at the massive ship.

COLLINS
(fearful)
What is it?

MCNAIR
WHO is it?

Ride shakes his head.

RIDE
Doesn't matter, we are to it as a
mosquito is to a whale.

They keep staring.

A circular hole opens on the rightmost edge of the observation screen. A red laser beam blasts from the hole. The beam is continuous and searches until it locks on Harbinger 7.

INT. HAVEN 1, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Slayton turns towards his COMMUNICATIONS OFFICER.

SLAYTON
Patch me in to the other captains.

The Communications Officer tries three times. She frowns.

COMMUNICATIONS OFFICER
Can't get through. The signal is
being jammed.

SLAYTON
Can you tell who's jamming us?

She points to the observation screen.

ROSS
What's that?

He points toward the screen. Slayton looks up and sees a circular opening in the alien ship.

Emerging from the hole is a small, silver globe, about the size of a small car. It zooms forward, directly towards Haven 1.

INT. HAVEN 2, COMPUTER CORE - CONTINUOUS

Behind the centermost computer bank, the bomb ticks down to zero. It explodes, destroying several computer banks.

EXT. NEAR EARTH SPACE - CONTINUOUS

Haven 2 stalls. There's no visible exterior damage, the bomb was small, only taking out the navigation system.

The silver globe hits Haven 1 and it splatters, like a giant paintball. The silvery splatter shimmers, then explodes, destroying Haven 1.

INT. HARBINGER 7, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

The crew stares at the screen in horror. It's on rear view, showing the destruction of Haven 1.

The ship jolts and the red alert signal starts.

RIDE
Dammit! Are we hit?

McNair looks at his tablet.

MCNAIR
No. It's a tractor beam.

RIDE
What?! Front view!

The observation screen switches to front view, which is covered in a red glow.

COLLINS
I spotted something headed for
Earth.

RIDE
You couldn't scan it?

She shakes her head.

COLLINS
It was moving too fast.

Ride is puzzled. He doesn't know what to do.

INT. HAVEN 3, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Schirra stares at the screen in disbelief.

IRWIN
We should've had weapons.

SCHIRRA
I don't think they'd help.

They stare at the wreckage of Haven 1, floating through space.

EXT. NEAR EARTH SPACE - CONTINUOUS

The fast-flying object is still a blur as it approaches the Earth...

Enters the atmosphere...

Rockets across the sky...

Makes landfall in South Florida...

Sets off a chain reaction of mushroom clouds...

That continue to explode until the whole planet is destroyed.

INT. HAVEN 3, OBSERVATION DECK - CONTINUOUS

Christina covers her mouth in shock. President Jackson briefly stares, then she stands up and quickly walks out of the room.

The rest of the room reacts with screams and tears.

INT. HAVEN 2, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Jemison recoils in terror. She realizes they're too close.

JEMISON

Fuck.

EXT. NEAR EARTH SPACE - CONTINUOUS

The explosion of the Earth envelops Haven 2, destroying the ship.

The shockwave pushes Haven 3 forward, but only does minor structural damage.

INT. HAVEN 3, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

President Jackson enters the bridge. The crew stand to salute her, but she waves them off. Irwin gives up his seat for the president. He stands behind Captain Schirra, reading his tablet.

JACKSON

Give me an update. Toplines only.

IRWIN

Confirming total loss of Havens 1 & 2. No survivors.

Everyone is speechless.

IRWIN (CONT'D)

There is an unidentified enemy combatant that destroyed both ships... AND the Earth.

The room is somber and silent.

IRWIN (CONT'D)

The destruction of the Earth led to several hull breaches in our current transport, Haven 3. Casualties were, relatively speaking, minimal. The breached sections have been sealed off and the breaches have been contained.

Irwin looks up at the observation screen, which is covered with a red glow.

JACKSON

Is that all?

Irwin shakes his head and points at the screen.

IRWIN

It would also appear that we are caught in an enemy tractor beam.

JACKSON

Is this ship capable of escape or fighting back?

SCHIRRA

No.

They all stare at the screen in fear.

EXT. NEAR EARTH SPACE - CONTINUOUS

The two remaining ships are caught in tractor beams. Harbinger 7 is pulled towards a hole in the alien ship.

Haven 3 is pulled towards another hole in the same ship, hundreds of miles away.

INT. HARBINGER 7, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Ride stares at the red-glowing observation screen.

RIDE

Any word from Haven 3.

COLLINS

Communications are down.

The observation screen shows them being pulled into a hole in the alien ship. Nothing is visible inside.

MCNAIR

Shit.

Ride nods.

EXT. NEAR EARTH SPACE - CONTINUOUS

The tractor beam pulls the Harbinger 7 through the hole and inside the alien ship. The hole closes and the surface of the ship looks like no hole ever existed.

INT. HAVEN 3, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Irwin is panicked.

IRWIN

They killed everyone. They killed Earth!

SCHIRRA

Calm down. Freaking out won't help.

Irwin paces back-and-forth, but stays silent.

Schirra turns to her communications officer, MAE CHAWLA, AF, 20s.

SCHIRRA (CONT'D)

Can you contact the Harbinger?

Chawla shakes her head.

CHAWLA

Communications are down. And the Harbinger 7 is inside the alien vessel.

President Jackson points at the red-glowing observation screen.

JACKSON

We're about to join them.

Everyone stares in fear.

EXT. NEAR EARTH SPACE - CONTINUOUS

The Haven 3 is pulled inside the alien ship and the surface closes behind it. The ship recedes from Earth space and zips out of the solar system at an impossible speed.

Near Earth space is empty except for the remains of Earth and the wreckage of Havens 1 and 2.

INT. HAVEN 3, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Schirra and Irwin stare at the dark screen, the red glow gone. The ship sets down with a thud, rocking the passengers.

SCHIRRA

Turn on exterior spotlights.

Irwin taps his tablet. The observation screen lights up a bit, revealing nothing in the hangar.

INT. ALPHA HANGAR - LATER

Haven 3 sits inside the cavernous and empty hangar.

There are walls, but they are nearly a mile from where the Haven 3 sits, in the center.

INT. HAVEN 3, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

President Jackson stares at the screen.

JACKSON

The tractor beam is off. Can we try to fly out of here.

SCHIRRA

You want to crash through the wall of the alien ship that just destroyed the Earth?

JACKSON

Why not?

Schirra scoffs.

SCHIRRA

I could give you a hundred--

IRWIN

Doesn't matter. Our engines won't fire.

SCHIRRA

You can't even start them?

Irwin shakes his head.

SCHIRRA (CONT'D)

What about the scanners? What's near us, this hangar is huge.

IRWIN

Nothing.

JACKSON

Nothing, as in you didn't find anything, or nothing, as in the scanners don't work.

Irwin hesitates. He looks towards Schirra. She nods.

SCHIRRA

It's a good question.

Irwin shrugs.

IRWIN

I'm not sure. Things aren't working well around here.

JACKSON

What are we going to do?

SCHIRRA

Why are you asking me? You're the president.

Jackson walks closer to Schirra, getting in her face.

JACKSON

But you're the space captain. We're in space.

SCHIRRA

I'm a ship captain, not an expert on aliens and space craft.

JACKSON

I was vice president last week. I was chosen to help win in urban areas. I wasn't supposed to be president.

SCHIRRA

No shit.

IRWIN

I didn't vote for you.

Schirra chuckles. Jackson frowns.

JACKSON

Well, you're stuck with me. Now I need you all to come up with some options for what to do.

Everyone stares at her. No one says anything.

A crackling sound comes from the observation screen. The picture changes from the hangar that holds the Harbinger 7.

SCHIRRA

Who did that? Why'd you... HOW'D you do that?

IRWIN

It wasn't me. I don't--

JACKSON

Quiet. Something's happening.

She points to the observation screen. The screen shows a squad of armed men and women emerge from one of the Harbinger 7's exit ramps.

INT. HAVEN 3, OBSERVATION DECK - CONTINUOUS

Christina watches the Harbinger 7 crew alongside the still-packed room.

PIERS (O.S.)

What's going on?

Christina turns to see PIERS MCARTHUR, a British man in his late 20s, blonde hair, tall, thin. She returns his smile.

CHRISTINA

Not sure. The screen switched by itself.

He leans against the wall next to her.

PIERS

What's it showing now?

CHRISTINA

The Harbinger 7. In another hangar, like the one we're in.

PIERS

At least they didn't end up like the other Havens.

A gun fires on the screen. They turn to watch.

EXT. HANGAR ZETA - CONTINUOUS

A group of eight armed humans walks across the hangar, which is identical to the one the Haven 3 sits in. McNair leads the men and women.

MCNAIR

Spread out, we don't want to be close enough to be taken out in one shot.

They fan out. There's a lot of space, they are spread out far enough they have to shout to be heard.

The man at the right end of the line, GIBSON, stops. He cocks his ear to listen.

GIBSON
I hear something. Like a whirling--

A silver saw blade flies through the air and cuts off Gibson's arm. His gun crashes to the floor.

GIBSON (CONT'D)
What?

Another saw blade takes off his head. His body collapses.

The closest person to Gibson is HERNANDO.

HERNANDO
(towards McNair)
Gibson's down. Checking it out.

Hernando readies his weapon and slowly heads towards Gibson.

INT. HAVEN 3, OBSERVATION DECK - CONTINUOUS

Piers points towards the screen.

PIERS
Something is happening.

Christina crosses her arms in anxiety.

INT. HAVEN 3, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

President Jackson turns to Schirra.

JACKSON
Is that Captain McNair leading that squad?

SCHIRRA
FORMER Captain McNair. Yes.

Irwin frowns.

IRWIN
They are so screwed.

Jonson looks at Irwin, then Schirra. Schirra shrugs. They all turn back to the screen.

INT. HANGAR ZETA - CONTINUOUS

Hernando makes his way towards Gibson carefully. His head is on a swivel, looking for threats.

He's not ready for the one that comes. A flying blob of some clear liquid flies at his head.

HERNANDO

What the--

He tries to dodge it, but the blob hits him in the face. It envelops his entire head and he starts to suffocate. Hernando claws at the blob, but his hand goes through it like water and has no effect.

As he continues to suffocate, he squeezes the trigger on his gun and fires a few shots skyward.

The next person down the line, MUSGRAVE, runs to help. Hernando passes out and falls to the floor.

MUSGRAVE

Hernando!

The others come running.

A spike emerges from the floor and pierces Musgrave through the abdomen. Blood spurts from his mouth.

The spike retracts and Musgrave falls to the ground dead.

PETTIT stops about 10 feet away from Musgrave.

PETTIT

They're all dead!

A large stone block falls from the ceiling and crushes him.

CLARK starts running away from the dead bodies. A black liquid emerges from the floor and wraps around Clark's feet.

Streams of the same black liquid drip from the ceiling and grab Clark by the arms. He drops his gun. The liquid wraps around Clark's chest.

CLARK

Get it off! Get it off!

The liquid strands hanging from the ceiling pull upward, ripping him in half at the waist.

MCNAIR

Everyone! STOP MOVING!

The remaining squad members freeze in place. DUKE is the closest to the Harbinger 7. He nervously eyes the entrance ramp.

MCNAIR (CONT'D)

Let's figure out what we're facing.

Duke makes a run for the ship.

A blast of fire comes from out of the darkness and roasts him alive.

McNair stands close to the last two of his fellow crewmembers, HELMS and SELLERS.

MCNAIR (CONT'D)

We've got to get back to the ship.

HELMS

I'm not moving.

SELLERS

We can't stay here.

HELMS

Every time someone moves, they die.
I'm not--

Four black metal crossbow bolts come out of the dark and fly into his chest. He falls to the ground dead.

Sellers takes off running towards the ship,

MCNAIR

Wait!

As Sellers runs towards the ship, the ALIEN appears. Sellers smashes into its chest and falls to the floor. The alien is over 7 feet tall and wears black armor and a helmet that reveals none of its form.

The alien extends its arm and a long blade extends from its wrist.

Sellers raises his gun and fires until it's empty. McNair fires at the alien, too.

The bullets have no effect.

The alien drives a blade through Sellers skull and into the floor.

McNair bolts for the ship. He almost makes it, but stops short.

MCNAIR (CONT'D)

Fuck.

He looks down to see the alien's blade sticking through his chest. McNair slides off the blade and falls to the floor dead.

INT. HAVEN 3, OBSERVATION DECK - CONTINUOUS

The screen shows McNair's death. The room fills with screams and tears. People rush from the room.

Christina and Piers exchange a look of fear.

President Jackson stares at the screen which shows McNair's dead body. The alien is nowhere in sight.

JACKSON

We have to get there!

IRWIN

It's hundreds of miles away.

SCHIRRA

No.

JACKSON

What are we gonna do?

SCHIRRA

They're armed and we don't have any weapons. The armed soldiers all got killed. How would we survive?

JACKSON

You're gonna do nothing?
Unacceptable. What are you gonna do?

SCHIRRA

I don't know.

She sits and thinks for a moment. Jackson glares at her.

SCHIRRA (CONT'D)

Try comms again.

Chawla pushes several buttons.

COLLINS (O.S.)

Mae? You're still alive?

CHAWLA
We are. They showed us--

JACKSON
This is President Jackson. Is
Captain Ride there.

Chawla rolls her chair out of Jackson's way.

INT. HARBINGER 7, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Ride walks over to Collins' communications station.

RIDE
I'm here.

INT. HAVEN 3, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

President Jackson smiles, even though it's audio-only.

JACKSON
Captain Ride, this is President
Jackson.

INT. HARBINGER 7, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Ride rolls his eyes.

RIDE
Yes, ma'am. What can I do for you?

INT. HAVEN 3, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

President Jackson considers her words.

JACKSON
What's your situation over there?

Schirra scoffs. Jackson ignores her.

INT. HARBINGER 7, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Ride takes a second to gather himself. He sits down.

RIDE
Stable. We lost--

INT. HAVEN 3, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Jackson interrupts.

JACKSON

We know. They broadcast the whole thing on our screens. What are you going to do next?

INT. HARBINGER 7, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Ride adjusts uncomfortably in his chair.

RIDE

Well, we're going to stay inside. Hunker down and defend our position.

INT. HAVEN 3, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

President Jackson nods approvingly.

JACKSON

That's smart. We'll wait them out--

The comms device squawks with feedback, hurting everyone's ears.

JACKSON (CONT'D)

What was that?

Ride doesn't answer. But his image appears on the observation screen, which shows the bridge of the Harbinger 7.

CHAWLA

Comms are out again.

On screen, several of the black-clad ALIENS enter the bridge.

INT. HARBINGER 7, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

The aliens advance on the crew. The humans are armed and try to resist, but bullets bounce off the aliens' armor.

The aliens each have long wrist blades. They easily execute everyone.

INT. HAVEN 3, OBSERVATION DECK - CONTINUOUS

The observation deck is half empty now. Christina and Piers take seats near the back.

The observation screen cuts between a series of shots from various parts of the Harbinger 7.

-Aliens enter a military barracks room and burn everyone alive.

-Aliens go to a prison complex and slice up the guards.

-Aliens enter the security station and slice up the officers.

-Aliens enter the armory and burn the attendants. They set an explosive device that destroys every weapon in the room.

Christina covers her mouth in shock.

CHRISTINA

We have to do something!

She gets up and walks out of the room. Piers jogs to catch up with her.

INT. HAVEN 3, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

President Jackson paces back and forth.

JACKSON

They're going to kill us all.

Irwin steps in front of her.

IRWIN

No, they're only attacking those of us who are armed. That's why they haven't attacked the Haven. We're unarmed.

Jackson stops.

JACKSON

What about the bridge crew, they--

SCHIRRA

Bridge crew are armed on a Harbinger.

Jackson looks at Schirra questioningly.

SCHIRRA (CONT'D)
I served on Harbinger 5 before
joining the Haven program.

The lights turn off and the bridge is plunged into darkness. The observation screen flickers, then reveals the face of a lone alien, covered by the standard black helmet. He stands on the bridge of the Harbinger 7.

INT. HAVEN 3, OBSERVATION DECK - CONTINUOUS

The same shot of the alien dominates the darkened room.

The only sounds are those of people crying.

INT. HAVEN 3, CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Christina, Piers and several others stand in the darkened corridor, crowded around a small screen that also shows the alien.

INT. HAVEN 3, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

All eyes are focused on the alien. It speaks with a deep, gravely voice.

ALIEN
Humans, your life of old is over.
Never to return.

President Jackson frowns.

ALIEN (CONT'D)
You may live, if you reject
violence.

INT. HAVEN 3, OBSERVATION DECK - CONTINUOUS

The room is deathly quiet.

ALIEN
Earth is no more. Humanity is no
more. You live for our amusement
and so we may study you out of
curiosity.

INT. HAVEN 3, CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Christina grabs Piers' hand.

ALIEN
We don't need you.

INT. HAVEN 3, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Schirra turns away from the screen.

ALIEN
Defy us and you face the extinction
of the human race, a sad but
unimportant chapter in the history
of the universe.

Irwin shakes with fear.

ALIEN (CONT'D)
You may call us the Masters. You
are but cockroaches to us.

INT. HAVEN 3, CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Christina puts a hand on Piers' shoulder.

CHRISTINA
C'mon, lets go.

They continue towards the bridge, walking through darkened
corridors.

ALIEN
Refusal equals death.

The corridor is silent.

INT. HAVEN 3, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Christina and Piers arrive on the bridge. Schirra recognizes
them and nods. They stand in the back of the room.

President Jackson stares at Schirra, arms crossed.

JACKSON
What are we going to do now?

Schirra responds with anger.

SCHIRRA
You keep asking that, but the
answer is the same. I don't know.
I'm a pilot, not a general.

JACKSON

Somebody has to have an idea. We can't just sit here and die. We need a plan.

CHRISTINA

I have some ideas.

Everyone turns and stares at her.

JACKSON

Who are you? You don't belong here. Someone get this wom--

PIERS

She's with me.

JACKSON

And who the hell are you? No wonder we're under attack, there's no security around here.

SCHIRRA

Meet Piers McArthur. Deputy Prime Minister of the United Kingdom and highest ranking British person alive. He has the highest levels of authorization and security clearance.

PIERS

Which means this woman, Christina Grissom, is here under my authority.

Jackson frowns.

JACKSON

Fine.

CHAWLA

Maybe we should table this?

SCHIRRA

Why?

CHAWLA

I'm detecting a signal. We're being scanned.

Irwin stares at his tablet.

IRWIN

Confirmed.

SCHIRRA

If they discover we're plotting something here, we'll end up like the Harbinger.

JACKSON

There has to be somewhere safe to talk.

IRWIN

As far as I can tell, they're using our own equipment to scan us.

JACKSON

Meaning?

CHRISTINA

We can freely talk outside the Haven.

Everyone turns and stares at her again.

INT. HARBINGER 7, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Dr. LAUREL CARR walks onto the bridge with YE WANG and MARCOS FERREIRA. Dr. Carr examines the dead bodies scattered across the bridge.

FERREIRA

What are we going to do?

WANG

They didn't kill everyone. Only those that are armed. The weapons have all been destroyed.

Carr checks Ride.

FERREIRA

There has to be some way to fight--

CARR

Ride's still alive!

Wang and Ferreira rush to her side.

CARR (CONT'D)

His lifesigns are weak, but they're there. Lets get him to medical.

The two men lift the captain and carry him towards the door.

INT. HAVEN 3, STAGING AREA - CONTINUOUS

President Jackson leads a group into the staging area before the ramp to exit the ship. Following her are Schirra, Irwin, Christina and Piers. Joining them is Security Chief DON EVANS, who carries a small bag filled with weapons.

SCHIRRA

Evans, thanks for joining us.

She looks at the bag of weapons.

SCHIRRA (CONT'D)

Is that all we have?

Evans nods.

EVANS

There are some things we can repurpose, but this is it in terms of conventional weapons.

JACKSON

Where have you been? We could've used your expertise.

EVANS

I've been laid up with COVID.

Jackson recoils.

EVANS (CONT'D)

I'm negative now. Don't worry.

Evans starts handing out the weapons.

CHRISTINA

You can't be seriously planning to take weapons with you?

EVANS

I'm not going out there unarmed. And I can't let the captain or the president do so, either.

CHRISTINA

Are you insane?

Evans glares at her.

EVANS

I don't know who you are--

Piers steps between Christina and Evans, ready to defend her. Schirra puts a hand on Evans' shoulder.

SCHIRRA
Stand down.

He does.

IRWIN
We saw it on the screen. Anyone who had a weapon was slaughtered by the aliens.

CHRISTINA
It's not safe.

Evans gathers up the weapons and puts them in a storage locker.

EVANS
Just in case.

SCHIRRA
Let's go.

Everyone crowds towards the ramp. Irwin pushes the lever that opens the ramp and it starts descending.

EVANS
We can't all go. Someone has to be in charge if things go FUBAR.

SCHIRRA
I'm leading my crew.

Jackson scoffs.

JACKSON
I don't exactly trust your decision-making skills.

Schirra glares at her.

JACKSON (CONT'D)
I'm going. Someone has to be in charge.

Irwin is visibly shaking with fear.

IRWIN
I'll stay.

They all turn to look at him.

IRWIN (CONT'D)
I know how to command a ship. I'm
not much of a fighter.

JACKSON
Good, that's settled.

She gives Irwin a look of contempt then walks down the ramp.
The others follow.

Irwin sighs with relief.

INT. ALPHA HANGAR - CONTINUOUS

Schirra leads the group into the hangar, followed by Jackson,
Evans, Christina and Piers. They pierce the darkness with
small flashlights.

SCHIRRA
The hangar appears to be empty.

JACKSON
It's huge, though, so keep your
eyes open.

EVANS
The ceiling is too high to see.

PIERS
Meaning?

EVANS
Meaning that surveillance would be
unlikely. We're not wearing comms
devices, so they don't seem to have
a way to eavesdrop.

CHRISTINA
That seems speculative. Our recent
experience has shown that they have
capabilities well beyond our
expectations.

JACKSON
Let's keep quiet for a while
longer, just to be sure.

EVANS
Okay.

They continue walking in silence for a while.

PIERS

Can we rest for a spot. I spend my days at a desk. This is all a bit exhausting.

SCHIRRA

Fine with me. Circle up so we can watch each others' backs.

They sit in a circle with their backs to each other. Christina ends up next to Schirra.

SCHIRRA (CONT'D)

What are you doing here?

CHRISTINA

Wasn't my choice. Alan... you know this. What are you asking?

SCHIRRA

No, what are you doing out here? You dropped out of the program too early to have any real skills.

CHRISTINA

You've seen my test results. With everyone who has died, I'm likely the smartest person left alive.

Schirra frowns.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)

I'm here because Alan couldn't be. You know that.

SCHIRRA

I wish it were Alan here instead.

Christina ignores the insult.

SCHIRRA (CONT'D)

Think you're smarter than these things?

CHRISTINA

Let's hope.

Schirra puts her hands in her face.

SCHIRRA

(quietly)
We're all gonna die.

JACKSON
What was that?

SCHIRRA
Nothing.

Beat.

SCHIRRA (CONT'D)
If we're going to talk, we might as well do it here.

PIERS
You sure? I'm not quite ready to die yet.

SCHIRRA
Evans?

EVANS
I think so. No way to know for sure without scanners.

SCHIRRA
Just start, if they want us dead, it doesn't matter what we say... or do.

EVANS
We have a few real weapons, and a significant number of ad hoc weapons: wrenches, knives, baseball bats.

CHRISTINA
But the aliens kill anyone with weapons. And they wear armor, so it's unlikely that any of those ad hoc weapons will hurt them.

SCHIRRA
Agreed.

CHRISTINA
Escape isn't possible. They shut down the ship, they have tractor beams and they have weapons powerful enough to destroy a planet.

PIERS
We're not going anywhere.

CHRISTINA

The big question is why they kept us alive.

No one answers.

JACKSON

They must want something from us?

PIERS

What?

No one answers.

CHRISTINA

Seems like that's the first thing we need to find out.

SCHIRRA

How? The only time we've seen them is on the Harbinger. On the observation screen.

EVANS

Did they kill everyone on the Harbinger?

SCHIRRA

No. Only top staff and military.

PIERS

So we need to find Harbinger 7.

SCHIRRA

As far as we can tell, they are many miles from here. And all weapons on board have been destroyed.

JACKSON

Still a priority. Strength in numbers and all that.

CHRISTINA

We can't find them anyway, we have no idea where WE are and no transportation.

PIERS

Seems like first order of business is to figure out where we are.

SCHIRRA

We need to start by mapping this hangar.

Piers pulls out a small tablet.

PIERS

I can record data on this.

He holds up the tablet and shakes it.

SCHIRRA

We should get started quickly.

She stands up.

SCHIRRA (CONT'D)

The quicker we find the edge of this hangar, the quicker we can get back to the safety of the Haven.

The others stand up.

CHRISTINA

Relative safety.

PIERS

Right.

They start walking away from the Haven again. Flashlights out they walk in silence. For a while.

A long while.

CHRISTINA

I think I see the wall.

EVANS

Where? I don't see anything?

SCHIRRA

Just keep going, if Grissom is right, we'll see it soon enough. Stay close, we--

The GROWL of a large animal echoes throughout the hangar.

EVANS

Whatever that is, it sounds--

A MONSTER leaps out of the darkness and knocks Evans to the ground. It most closely resembles a panther or other large cat. Very short grey fur.

It has no eyes and its mouth is stuffed with impossibly oversized teeth that drip with a greenish ooze.

The ooze drips onto Evans' face and he screams.

Christina slams her body into the beast and it falls from atop Evans and lands on its back.

Christina gets to her feet as the monster struggles to get upright. The others run away in various directions.

The beast gathers itself and focuses on Christina. She turns and runs towards the hangar wall. Her flashlight clearly shows the wall is near.

The monster stands on its feet again and chases Christina.

She runs as fast as she can until she reaches the wall. She turns and faces the beast.

CHRISTINA

C'mon you ugly son of a--

The beast leaps at her. Christina dives out of the way and the beast smashes head-first into the wall with a crunch.

It crumples to the ground, twitching.

Christina pulls herself to her feet. Slowly, she hit the ground hard.

She shines her light on the beast. It's still moving, but isn't trying to get up.

Christina walks closer and stares at its head with disgust.

She brings her heavy-booted foot down on its' skull with a crunch. She does it two more times.

Schirra and Jackson approach, shining their lights on the beast and then on Christina.

She glares back at them, a crazed look and a splash of green blood on her face.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)

Let's get back to the fucking ship!

She heads towards the Haven.

Schirra and Jackson exchange a worried look and follow her.

FADE OUT.