

# DARK MATTER



Episode # 112

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DARK MATTER

EPISODE 112

WHITE

2-23-15

Cast

ONE

TWO

THREE

FOUR

FIVE

SIX

ANDROID

TABOR

GUARD

HEROD

NEWS ANCHOR

ROOK

TECHNICIANS

LocationsINTERIORS

## INT. SHIP

- BRIDGE
- CORRIDOR
- CORRIDOR OUTSIDE THE BRIDGE
- CORRIDOR OUTSIDE THE SECRET ROOM
- CORRIDOR OUTSIDE THE SHUTTLE (D)
- FIVE'S QUARTERS
- INFIRMARY
- MESS
- SECRET ROOM
- THREE'S QUARTERS
- TRAINING ROOM
- TWO'S QUARTERS
  - SHOWER ROOM

## INT. MARAUDER

## INT. FACILITY

- ANOTHER CORRIDOR
- BASEMENT CORRIDOR
- CORRIDOR
- CORRIDOR OUTSIDE THE LAB
- DINING ROOM
- FIELD EMITTER ROOM
- GUARD'S ROOM
- HIGH TECH LAB
- MEZZANINE LEVEL
- STAIRWELL

EXTERIORS

## EXT. FACILITY

- ENTRANCE

## EXT. FOREST

TEASE

[PREVIOUSLY ON: The crew wakes up with no memories, TWO's neck wound magically heals, TWO is blasted out the airlock - and survives, discussion on what she is, Mikkei hires them to do a job, they steal a device from a rival corp, SIX advises against delivering it, they do and a planet is destroyed.]

- 1 VFX - SPACE 1  
The ship hurtles through FTL.
- 2 INT. SHIP - TRAINING ROOM 2  
FOUR runs through his katas.
- 3 INT. SHIP - THREE'S QUARTERS 3  
A bottle of whiskey is pulled out of a drawer, unstoppered. THREE, sitting on the edge of his bed, takes a swig. Bottle in hand, he ponders...
- 4 INT. SHIP - INFIRMARY 4  
SIX grabs a bottle from one of the medicine cabinets, taps out a few pills, and pops them, dry. He looks like he is fighting off one hell of a headache.
- 5 INT. SHIP - MESS 5  
FIVE is playing a solitary card game. She finishes a round, goes to sweep the cards up - and has a couple tumble onto the floor. She crawls under the table to pick them up and something catches her eye -  
A tiny device no bigger than a matchbox, fastened to the underside of the table. She plucks it off and studies it.
- 6 INT. SHIP - TWO'S QUARTERS 6  
ON TWO sprawled out on her bed like a starfish, staring up at the ceiling. The Android's voice comes over the P.A.:

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

6

ANDROID (OVER P.A.)

Two, I've completed my analysis of all available sensor data pertaining to the explosion. Would you like to hear it?

TWO

(sighs)

Maybe just the short version.

7 INT. SHIP - BRIDGE

7

The Android stands on the bridge.

ANDROID

It was the temporary manifestation of what's known in layman's terms as a white hole.

INTERCUT

TWO

Let me guess. The opposite of a black hole?

ANDROID

Precisely. It's an area of space-time which can't be entered from the outside, but which is capable of emitting vast quantities of matter and energy.

TWO

Any chance it was a coincidence that it manifested five minutes after we delivered that device?

ANDROID

It would be highly unlikely. Research into white hole technology was banned by the Galactic Authority several years ago because of its potential to de-stabilize the current balance of power between the major corporations.

TWO

How many people were on that planet?

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

7

ANDROID

The world was otherwise uninhabited,  
so the death toll was limited to  
those on the research facility -

TWO

How many?

ANDROID

A little over fifteen thousand.

That hits TWO hard. She closes her eyes, devastated.

On the bridge, there is a beeping from one of the consoles.

ANDROID (CONT'D)

We are now within range of the nearest  
galactic information hub. Would you  
like me to drop us out of FTL?

TWO

Yes, and call the others. We need  
to know how this is playing.

TWO rises.

8 VFX - SPACE

8

The Raza drops out of FTL.

9 INT. SHIP - BRIDGE

9

TWO steps onto the bridge. ONE, THREE, FOUR, FIVE and SIX  
have already joined the Android. They all glance back at  
her at the entrance. She hesitates, briefly, then strides  
forward, joining them. FIVE throws her a hopeful smile.

ANDROID

I'm running a search for any reports  
filed within the last forty-eight  
hours that reference the name of  
this ship, your names, the Mikkei  
Combine, or Traugott Corp.

THREE

How about trying "heist fail" or  
"galactic screw-up".

(CONTINUED)

9

CONTINUED:

9

SIX throws him a withering look -

SIX

We destroyed a planet.

THREE

How many people can say they crossed  
that one off their bucket list?

But despite his bravado, even THREE's a little freaked out  
by this one.

ANDROID

I have something.

The Android motions to one of the screens that lights up.

ONSCREEN: A GNN NEWS ANCHOR reports. Behind her, a file  
photo of the Mikkei Combine logo.

NEWS ANCHOR

Galactic Authorities continue their  
investigation into what they've  
classified as an Extinction Level  
Event on a Hab-1 world under the  
directorship of The Mikkei Combine.

(beat)

Satellite imagery captured the  
planet's final moments -

CUT TO poor quality video of the planet's destruction before  
the signal is lost (re-use).

NEWS ANCHOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)

The incident, which claimed the lives  
of all on-site personnel, is believed  
to have been triggered by illegal  
research into what has been termed a  
"Doomsday Weapon" linked to white  
hole technology.

CUT BACK TO the studio.

NEWS ANCHOR (CONT'D)

Representatives of The Mikkei Combine  
offered condolences to all those  
affected but have otherwise refused  
comment pending completion of the  
official inquiry.

(CONTINUED)

9

CONTINUED: (2)

9

The Android kills the screen.

TWO

That's it?

ANDROID

That was the most relevant of several reports.

ONE

No mention anywhere of our involvement?

ANDROID

None.

THREE throws his hands up, palpably relieved.

THREE

We're in the clear.

FOUR

The fact that official news reports make no mention of us hardly means we're in the clear.

THREE

All I'm saying is it could be worse. Mikkei could've hung us out to dry, but the fact that they didn't pin this on us suggests that, maybe, they figure we were played just like they were. We may not be so shafted after all.

They all chew on that hopeful ray of sunshine. And then -

ANDROID

I'm receiving a coded subspace transmission.

(beat)

It's from Calchek.

TWO

Patch him through.

Beat. Tabor Calchek, their former handler, appears on one of the monitors, talking to someone O.S.

(CONTINUED)



9

CONTINUED: (3)

9

TABOR

I'll help you in a second. Just  
leave it alone for now. Don't touch  
it. You're touching it!

TWO

Calchek.

Tabor realizes, redirects his attention back to the screen.

TWO (CONT'D)

What is it?

He stares back at them and gives an ominous head shake.

TABOR

You are all so screwed.

A couple of seconds for that solemn bit of news to sink in.  
And then -

THREE

Okay. I stand corrected.

END OF TEASE

ACT ONE

10 INT. SHIP - BRIDGE

10

The crew and the Android engage TABOR, their former handler, in a face to screen discussion.

ONE

And by "screwed" you mean...

TABOR

Certain parties within The Mikkei Combine think you set them up.

ONE

WE set them up? THEY came to us with that job!

TABOR

See, this is why it's always important to go through proper channels.

ONE

Yeah, sorry you didn't earn your commission on that one.

TABOR

It's a small price to pay for peace of mind.

TWO

Okay, let me run this scenario by you. Traugott is doing R&D on a white hole bomb. They've got a prototype but can't test it without bringing the G.A. down on them. So they float word about it, back-channel whispers, and Mikkei takes the bait. They hire us to steal it. We do, deliver it - and then, once it's in Mikkei hands, Traugott triggers the device. They get their test run, and Mikkei takes the fall. That sound about right?

TABOR

That sounds exactly right. But there's still a question of whether you were playing both sides.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

ONE

Come on. Everyone knows we've been untouchable since our fallout with Ferrous corp.

TABOR

Well, things change.

They stare back at him. Hunh?

TABOR (CONT'D)

Ferrous Corp reached out to me to reach out to you about an op.

SIX

(instantly suspicious)

Why us?

TABOR

Because they know you're the best.

(beat)

And also because you'll be doing this as a freebie. Oh, by the way, the commission will be coming out of your pockets.

THREE

And why the hell would we agree to that?

TABOR

Because you've burned so many bridges you're out of options. You either take this job and make nice with Ferrous Corp - which, by the way, would be a very smart move while we wait to see how the situation with Mikkei shakes out - or you're really on your own. Even I'll be done with you.

The crew exchanges looks, mulling it over.

TABOR (CONT'D)

Look, this time out, you won't be stealing anything. You'll actually be saving someone. How's that for a nice change of pace?

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: (2)

10

SIX

Who?

TABOR

A Ferrous Corp scientist was kidnapped about a month ago by a rival combine. He's being held in a lab on some backwater planet. Not much in the way of security. It's a simple snatch and grab. You're in; you're out. Piece of cake.

FIVE

I love cake!

THREE

I hate cake.

ONE

So we get into Ferrous Corp's good books by getting into this other corp's bad books?

TABOR

Trust me, you WANT to have Ferrous Corp as a friend.

THREE

When you say the commission comes out of our pockets -

TWO

We'll do it.

The rest of the crew throws her stunned looks.

ONE

Uh, shouldn't we discuss this?

TWO

No.

(to Tabor)

We'll do it.

TABOR

Excellent. I'll send you the coordinates. Glad to be back in business with you.

The screen goes dark. ONE throws TWO a look -

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: (3)

10

ONE

You sure about this?

TWO

Of course not. But he is right about one thing. We need friends. Badly.

The rest of the crew seem to accept this.

TWO (CONT'D)

Is there anything else we need to discuss?

She surveys them, waiting. No takers.

TWO (CONT'D)

Okay. Good.

She heads out.

11 VFX - FTL SPACE

11

The Raza enroute, flying through FTL.

12 INT. SHIP - SECRET ROOM

12

ON a container being opened. A gas mask and three gas canisters sit nestled inside.

ONE (O.S.)

Looking to do a little crowd control?

REVEAL TWO standing at a shelf, peering into the box. ONE watches her from the doorway. She shuts the box, slides it along the shelf, then references her tablet.

TWO

Just doing inventory on the boxes  
Five managed to crack. Busy night  
for her.

She points to a bunch of crates and containers stacked up against the far wall.

TWO (CONT'D)

Those were a little trickier. We  
may have to break into them at some  
point.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

He watches her, silent.

ONE

You okay?

She throws him a weary look, clearly reluctant to get drawn into this conversation.

TWO

I've had a lot on my mind.

ONE

Well, let's hear it.

TWO hesitates then sets aside the box she is holding and -

TWO

You saw the scans.

ONE

I did, and they say you're flesh and blood -

TWO

Artificially constructed. Like one of those transfer transit clones.

ONE

Those only last a few days, they're not sustainable organisms. And they don't have minds of their own.

TWO

Do I?

ONE looks at her, not quite sure what she's getting at.

TWO (CONT'D)

I mean, I have thoughts, and emotions - anger, sadness, happiness - but now I'm starting to wonder, how real are they?

ONE

Having been on the receiving end of your anger, I can confirm: pretty damn real.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (2)

12

TWO

But if every part of me was designed and manufactured, including my brain, then are my thoughts my own, or are they just what somebody else wants me to think?

ONE has no answer for that. But after a moment -

ONE

I'm sorry, I can't pretend to understand what you're going through. But I can tell you this - it doesn't change how I feel about you.

His words hit home.

TWO

I just need time to process all this.

ONE

Sure. Okay. If you want to talk or...whatever - preferably whatever, come find me.

He throws her a hopeful smile and leaves. OFF TWO, considering...

13 INT. SHIP - FIVE'S QUARTERS

13

FIVE walks in and over to her computer. She turns it on, then pulls out the device she found beneath the table and slides it into a port. She hits enter and waits.

An onscreen message appears: "AUDIO FILE DETECTED". She hits enter. An icon appears suggesting the computer is working to read the device. Beat. Beat. Beat. And then, an onscreen message: "UNABLE TO READ DATA".

She frowns, removes the device from the computer, and considers it.

14 INT. SHIP - TRAINING ROOM

14

THREE comes in, finds SIX working out, doing dumbbell presses on the flat bench. He walks over. SIX ignores him.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

THREE  
(clears his throat)

SIX still ignores him.

THREE (CONT'D)  
You gonna be long with that bench?

SIX abruptly cuts short his set and moves off the bench. He works on his curls.

THREE takes the bench, grabs a couple of dumbbells, is about to start his workout when, suddenly, he sits up, annoyed.

THREE (CONT'D)  
Okay. Come on. Let's hear it.

SIX  
Hear what?

THREE  
The lecture. Get it off your chest.  
You know you want to.

SIX  
What do you want me to say?

THREE  
I don't know. "I told you so".  
Something. The silent treatment is  
really starting to get on my nerves.

SIX  
We knew the device was dangerous.

THREE  
We didn't know it was THAT dangerous.  
And anyway it would've been used  
whether we delivered it or not.

SIX is on his feet.

SIX  
That's your excuse?

THREE  
Look, what do you want? We made the  
delivery because we thought it'd  
give us a better shot at survival.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



14 CONTINUED: (2)

14

THREE (CONT'D)

How the hell were we supposed to know what would happen?

SIX

We should've been prepared for the worst because everything we touch turns to shit. We can't help screwing up and hurting people, because it's in our nature.

THREE

That's crap. Our pasts are history, and history is for suckers. And historians.

SIX

You're wrong. When it comes down to it, we are who we are. And nothing's going to change that.

And, on that bleak note, SIX walks out.

15 VFX - SPACE

15

The Raza drops out of FTL.

16 INT. SHIP - BRIDGE

16

FIVE and the Android are on the bridge. The Android informs them -

ANDROID

Approaching planetary orbit.

17 INT. SHIP - CORRIDOR OUTSIDE THE SHUTTLE (D)

17

ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, and SIX march down the corridor, locking and loading. They slow as - SIX hits the wall console. The airlock door slides open -

18 INT. MARAUDER (DOCKED)

18

They take their seats, strap in. TWO catches THREE looking at her, but he quickly drops his gaze. SIX brings the shuttle's systems online.

19 INT. SHIP - BRIDGE 19

The Android and FIVE stand by. We hear SIX's voice come over the speaker console.

SIX (O.S.)  
Raza, we are enroute.

20 VFX - SPACE 20

The bay doors open and the shuttle drops.

21 INT. SHIP - BRIDGE 21

The Android and FIVE watch them fly off O.S.

ANDROID  
I understand you had to take a man's life to save this ship.

FIVE  
Yep.

ANDROID  
Would you like to talk about it?

FIVE  
Nope.

FIVE turns and heads out. The Android watches her go.

22 VFX - PLANET 22

The Marauder sets down in a forest clearing. PAN OFF their landing site and over to a remote domed facility on the edge of the forest.

23 INT. MARAUDER -- DAY 23

The crew unbuckles, grab their weapons.

THREE  
Let's go bag us a scientist.

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

ONE

Hold the fort.

ONE, TWO, and THREE head out, leaving FOUR and SIX behind.

24 EXT. FACILITY - ENTRANCE -- DAY

24

ONE, TWO, and THREE approach, weapons out, scanning the area. All clear. While ONE and THREE flank her, guns at the ready, TWO pulls out the lock override FIVE used in episode #110. The light on the adjoining panel goes from red to green and the entrance unlocks with a: CLICK.

25 INT. FACILITY - MEZZANINE LEVEL -- DAY

25

It's dark. Not a soul in sight. ONE, TWO, and THREE creep in, weapons leveled. They exchange a whispered conversation as they advance -

ONE

Alright. If you were a kidnapped scientist, where would you be?

THREE

You sure we got the right place?

Suddenly - PHOOM! - The lights go on. ONE, TWO and THREE wheel around, weapons raised as - armed guards step out of hiding. They're surrounded.

THREE (CONT'D)

Okay, I'm just gonna say it again: I hate cake.

They lower their weapons. Beat. A well-dressed man in his early fifties steps out of hiding and approaches. This is ALEXANDER ROOK. He smiles at the trio.

ROOK

Welcome back, Rebecca.

ONE and THREE throw stunned looks to an equally shocked TWO who starts forward -

Rook raises his hand, revealing the remote he is holding. He hits it. TWO drops.

ON TWO on the ground. She convulses - then is still.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

26 INT. FACILITY - MEZZANINE LEVEL -- DAY

26

TWO is on the floor, unconscious - or worse. ONE and THREE immediately shift focus from their fallen comrade to the surrounding armed guards, immediately raising their weapons. They're hopelessly outgunned.

ONE

What the hell did you do to her?

ROOK

I rendered her unconscious.

(beat)

I have no intention of hurting her.

Now put your weapons down.

ONE and THREE don't budge.

ROOK (CONT'D)

I won't hurt her, but I'd have no problem hurting you - or your friends waiting for you back at the shuttle.

ONE and THREE exchange uneasy looks.

ROOK (CONT'D)

We monitored your progress from ship to surface. We've been expecting you.

ONE

Tabor set us up.

ROOK

If you'd kindly lay down those weapons - we have a lot to discuss.

Off ONE and THREE -

27 INT. MARAUDER -- DAY

27

SIX is busying himself, focused on running a check of the shuttle's systems. FOUR sits back, relaxing.

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED:

27

FOUR

Anger is counter-productive. It's a natural response, but after a certain point, it becomes toxic.

SIX leaves off his diagnostics to throw him a look -

SIX

I assume you're talking about me?

FOUR

No, I'm referring to the passive-aggressive empty seat beside you.

Off SIX -

FOUR (CONT'D)

You can resent us all you like for our decision to deliver that device, but ultimately you're as much at fault as the rest of us.

SIX

I tried to stop you.

FOUR

There are any number of things you could have done to stop us if you really wanted to. You could have spaced the device. You could have disabled the ship.

SIX shakes his head, clearly thinking the suggestion is ludicrous. But FOUR presses on.

FOUR (CONT'D)

But you didn't. You weighed the costs and the risks and you made your choice. As we all did.

SIX

And everyone on that planet died as a result.

FOUR

If we went through life making the right decisions every time, how boring it would be.

They are interrupted by ONE's voice coming over the console -

(CONTINUED)



31 INT. MARAUDER -- DAY

31

FOUR looks on as SIX communicates with the ship -

SIX

Negative. It was a set-up. The ground team was taken and we've been told the facility has a lock on our position. If we attempt to fly out of here, they'll take us out.

INTERCUT CONVERSATION

ANDROID

How can I be of assistance?

SIX

You can't. We're going to go join the others. If you don't hear back from us inside the next four hours, get the hell out of here.

32 INT. FACILITY - DINING ROOM -- DAY

32

A formal dining room set-up. ONE, THREE, FOUR, and SIX sit at a table. An impressive spread is laid out before them but our crew is clearly not enjoying themselves. Maybe it's the fact that TWO is not among them. Or it could be the armed guards flanking the entrances. They eat in silence.

Suddenly, one of the doors slide open and Rook sweeps in and joins them. He takes his seat at the head of the table.

ROOK

Sorry I'm late. It's been one of those days. I'm sure you can empathize.

THREE

Where is she?

ROOK

Resting comfortably.

(beat)

I meant what I said earlier. I'd never hurt her. In fact -

Motioning to all the food and drink.

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED:

32

ROOK (CONT'D)

This is my way of thanking you for keeping her safe and returning her to me.

THREE

Who the hell are you?

ROOK

My name is Alexander Rook. I own a company called Dwarf Star Technologies along with all of its related subsidiaries, patents, and prototypes - including Rebecca - or whatever she's been calling herself in your company. Portia, I think?

ONE

You can't "own" someone.

ROOK

Rebecca is not what she seems.

ONE

We know what she is. We've seen the scans.

Rook is a little surprised and intrigued by this.

ROOK

Interesting.

SIX

And I'm not sure you can lay legal claim to the results of banned research. Last time I checked, the creation of human facsimiles is against the law.

ROOK

What would you have me do? Put one of those ridiculous tattoos on her neck like a common android?

He pauses for a moment, pouring himself a drink.

(CONTINUED)



32 CONTINUED: (2)

32

ROOK (CONT'D)

You should know that by taking her off your hands, I'm probably saving your lives. She's unstable, unpredictable, and extremely volatile.

THREE

Don't think we're the ones who need to worry.

ROOK

Fortunately, neither do I. While Rebecca's biological constituents are superior, they need to be constantly monitored and managed by her nanites. Slow down the nanites, and you slow down Rebecca.

ONE

Is that what you did to her?

ROOK

I activated a dampening field that blankets this entire facility. At its present lowest setting, it renders her harmless. At higher settings, it will shut her down, even destroy her.

(beat)

It's a fairly new technology borne of necessity. She's proven very adept at avoiding capture.

SIX

How long have you been after her?

ROOK

Almost two years. She was created here in this facility. Of course she doesn't remember because, at that point, her consciousness was still inert. Eventually, she was transferred to a more secure location for her awakening.

THREE, knowing exactly how it went -

THREE

How'd that go?

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED: (3)

32

ROOK

Not too good for the project - or the forty-three scientists and security personnel who lost their lives on that station when she made her escape.

He downs his drink.

ROOK (CONT'D)

We suspect there may be a flaw in her neural network that makes her prone to irrational behavior and outbursts of extreme violence. You're lucky. It was only a matter of time before she turned on you too.

ONE

So you say.

ROOK

I don't need to lie. If I actually considered you a threat, you'd already be dead. Do you think anyone would miss you? No offense, but I'd be doing colonized space a favor.

FOUR

Then why don't you?

ONE, THREE, and SIX swing some looks FOUR's way. Perhaps not a subject they should be pursuing...

ROOK

Because I'd rather have you as live allies than dead enemies.

He reaches into his jacket pocket and pulls out a USB-like device. He sets it down on the table, then slides it over to FOUR who picks it up.

SIX

What is that?

ROOK

It's a shield upgrade. Upload it to your ship's computer and it'll modify your defensive systems. They'll last twice as long and withstand three times the firepower.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



38 INT. FACILITY - HIGH TECH LAB -- DAY

38

Rook is joined by his lead scientist, NIKOS HEROD.

HEROD

They're gone.

ROOK

Good.

REVEAL TWO, lying unconscious on a table in front of them.

ROOK (CONT'D)

Now we can get to work.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

39 VFX - SPACE

39

The Raza drops out of FTL. We DRIFT OVER TO REVEAL it has dropped out in proximity to a blue-white sun.

40 INT. SHIP - BRIDGE

40

The Android informs ONE, THREE, FOUR, FIVE, and SIX -

ANDROID

I've dropped us out in close proximity to the system's A-type main sequence star. As long as we remain within it's radiation shadow, we'll be undetectable by long-range scanners.

ONE

But it's safe, right?

ANDROID

Absolutely not. If you're going to come up with a plan of action, I suggest you do it quickly.

THREE

Okay then. Ideas?

FIVE

We go back and get her.

ONE

Well that much is obvious.

SIX

Is it?

They all look at SIX. What's he getting at?

SIX (CONT'D)

I'm not saying we don't. I'm just saying we should discuss it.

THREE

What the hell is there to discuss?

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED:

40

SIX

How about the fact she's apparently unstable, volatile, prone to violent outbursts.

THREE

Everyone on this ship is unstable, volatile, and prone to violent outbursts.

ONE

Where is this coming from?

SIX

We had the chance to leave well enough alone once before - and we didn't. And that decision came back to bite us in the ass.

ONE

That was different.

SIX

Was it?

FOUR

Six is right.

The others look over at FOUR, surprised.

FOUR (CONT'D)

According to our host, bringing her back onboard this ship could endanger us all.

(beat)

The questions is: was he being truthful? Are we willing to take him at his word? And if we are -

He pulls out the USB device for the shield upgrades and offers it to SIX.

FOUR (CONT'D)

Then there's no reason to delay loading these shield upgrades to the ship's computer, is there?

SIX's gaze shifts from the device to a stoic FOUR. Your call.

41 INT. FACILITY - HIGH TECH LAB -- DAY

41

TWO opens her eyes, realizes she's lying on a strange bed. She sits up suddenly, startled by the sight of Rook standing there, watching her.

ROOK

Hello, Rebecca.

TWO

Who the hell are you and what did you do to me?

(beat)

And why are you calling me Rebecca?

Rook is genuinely mystified by her response.

ROOK

I'm calling you Rebecca because it's your name.

TWO

And you are...?

ROOK

Alex. You honestly don't remember?

TWO gets off the bed.

TWO

No, I don't. Where's my crew?

She goes to the door.

ROOK

They're gone.

She stops and throws him a look.

TWO

What do you mean gone?

ROOK

They left. Got back into their shuttle, flew back to their ship, and jumped.

TWO

No. They wouldn't leave me.

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED:

41

ROOK

They didn't have a choice.

TWO tries the door console, but it's locked.

ROOK (CONT'D)

And, for now, neither do you.

TWO

Open this door.

ROOK

Have a seat. Let's talk.

TWO

Open this door or I'm going to come over there and break you in half.

ROOK

I'm sorry to tell you your people-breaking days are over - for now.

She marches over. He waits for her, impassive. She goes to grab him. He blocks her, shoves her back. She is momentarily shocked, then goes on the attack - but he is surprisingly quick. She, surprisingly less so. Another succession of blocks and he has her wrists, twists. She winces. He gives her another shove, toppling her. She is on her feet, seething.

ROOK (CONT'D)

You're no longer special. As a matter of fact -

He motions around them -

ROOK (CONT'D)

As long as this dampening field is on, you're less than normal.

Off her look -

ROOK (CONT'D)

I can't have you running away again.

TWO

What the hell are you talking about?

Rook tries to piece it together for both of them -

(CONTINUED)



41 CONTINUED: (2)

41

ROOK

What's the last thing you remember about your past?

TWO

Waking up from stasis on a ship. That's it.

ROOK

Those people you came with - they did something to you.

TWO

Those "people" are my friends - and they'll be coming back for me.

ROOK

Oh, I doubt that. But if they're stupid enough to try, we'll be ready for them.

42 INT. SHIP - MESS

42

ONE, THREE, FOUR, and SIX discuss strategy. The Android stands by, observing.

THREE

I say we just do what we do best: go down there, kill everyone, and get her.

ONE

As much as I admire your suicidal optimism, there's no telling how many men and guns they have.

THREE

So let's soften 'em up with a couple of orbital strikes.

FOUR

A ship to surface bombardment would be inadvisable unless we knew exactly where she was being held.

SIX

Besides, they'd see us coming and if they have anti-satellite capabilities,  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

SIX (CONT'D)

they'd tag us before we even got off our first salvo.

ONE

Okay, how about taking the Marauder in? It's smaller, easier to avoid detection. We could hit them with a couple of precision strikes.

SIX

And then what?

ONE

Then we land and storm the place.

SIX

But at that point we've lost the element of surprise. They'll cut us to pieces before we get anywhere near that facility - if we make it that far. The second we land, our shuttle's a stationary target.

ANDROID

Then don't land.

They all swing looks to the Android.

SIX

Come again?

ANDROID

Take the Marauder, but don't land.

(beat)

There's another way into that facility.

43 INT. SHIP - FIVE'S QUARTERS

43

FIVE sits on her bed, a bunch of tools laid out around her.

She takes out the mystery device she found in the mess and removes it's casing to get at its innards. She examines the complex circuitry, picks up a tiny screwdriver and is about to make an adjustment when - there is a KNOCK at her door. She tucks the device under her pillow.

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED:

43

FIVE

Come in.

The door slides open. SIX is standing there.

SIX

Hey. Just wanted you to know - we're going to go get her.

FIVE

I knew you weren't serious about leaving her behind.

SIX

Yeah well, anyway the Android's coming with us, which means someone has to stay and monitor the ship.

FIVE

You just don't want me there because you don't think I'd be any use.

SIX

I don't want you there because Two wouldn't want you there, and I don't need her to give me that look.

FIVE frowns, knowing he's right.

SIX (CONT'D)

The Android entered a program into the nav systems. If we're not back inside of four hours, it'll set an automatic course for the nearest space station. You'll be on your own.

Off FIVE -

44 INT. FACILITY - HIGH TECH LAB -- DAY

44

ON monitors displaying looping schematics of TWO's construction: wire frame 3D scans of her body, details of her physiological and chemical composition - blood, skin, organs, bone - all laced with active nanites.

TWO watches it all with a mixture of shock and sadness. Rook stands by, quietly observing her.

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED:

44

TWO

Back on the ship, I knew I was different. I just - wasn't sure how. Even after I found out, it was just too unbelievable to comprehend. But now, seeing this...

ROOK

You should take pride in what you are. Your body can overcome any abnormal pathological conditions, regenerate. You're faster, stronger, superior in every way.

TWO

I don't think anyone else would share your enthusiasm if they ever found out the truth about me.

ROOK

Of course not. You're perfection, a living reminder of their mortal failings. And they'll hate you for it. If the authorities find out about you, they would do everything in their power to hunt you down and destroy you.

He lays his hands on her shoulders. She flinches at first, then relaxes.

ROOK (CONT'D)

But you're safe now, here with me. And I promise - I won't let anything happen to you.

And TWO can do nothing but stare at those onscreen images.

45 VFX - PLANET -- DAY

45

The Marauder streaks low, over the tree tops. WE SWING AROUND TO FOLLOW IT AS - it heads toward the domed facility.

46 INT. MARAUDER -- DAY

46

SIX at the controls. ONE, THREE, FOUR, and the Android strapped in. SIX enters a sequence, hits a button and yells -

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

SIX

Okay!

The Android unbuckles and walks to the back as the shuttle door slides open to reveal blue sky. The WIND HOWLS. She pauses briefly at the door, turns to look at them, then falls back, dropping out of sight.

47 VFX - PLANET -- DAY

47

ON a section of forest. The Android is a blur as she plummets into the trees. We hear the distant impact - THOOM!

48 VFX - PLANET - FACILITY -- DAY

48

The shuttle buzzes the facility. It responds with a surface to air barrage. The Marauder dodges the salvo, then flies away.

49 INT. FACILITY - CORRIDOR -- DAY

49

Rook marches down the corridor and is met by Herod and a couple of guards.

ROOK

What's happening?

HEROD

They came back, buzzed the facility to test our perimeter defenses - but they're gone now.

Off Rook...

50 INT. MARAUDER -- DAY

50

ONE, THREE, FOUR and SIX. ONE attempts to peer out the O.S. window in passing.

ONE

Think she made it?

SIX

Let's hope so, because she's our only shot at pulling this off.

51 EXT. FOREST -- DAY

51

PAN DOWN from the forest tops to the free-fall terminus. The earth shifts and the Android rises up out of the debris, unscathed. As she heads off -

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

52 INT. FACILITY - CORRIDOR OUTSIDE THE LAB -- DAY 52

Herod steps up to the sealed lab entrance followed by two techs, scans his security card. The door unlocks and slides open. He pockets his card and walks inside -

53 INT. FACILITY - HIGH TECH LAB -- DAY 53

ONSCREEN imagery and data related to brain function: wire-frame 3D scans, breakdowns, scale model functions, etc. PAN OFF the monitor displaying the data to TWO lying on a hospital bed, unrestrained, monitoring the information. She is wearing a metal strip-like device that covers the circumference of her head, emitting a running light pattern. The techs walk over, start checking readings at other stations.

Herod doesn't say a word to TWO as he studies the onscreen data and makes some notes on a tablet.

TWO

What are we looking for?

HEROD

A defect that would explain a few things.

TWO

Such as?

It's clear Herod isn't keen on conversing.

HEROD

Your aberrant behavior.

TWO

Find anything?

HEROD

No. According to these results, your brain is functioning normally.

Herod considers the data.

(CONTINUED)

53 CONTINUED:

53

HEROD (CONT'D)

I expected these scans would reveal psychopathic tendencies in the cerebral cortex related to empathy, but that's not the case.

TWO

Are you sure you're getting the right readings?

She reaches up to adjust the device on her head.

TWO (CONT'D)

I think this thing is coming loose.

HEROD

DON'T touch it!

He sets aside his tablet and leans in to make the adjustment.

HEROD (CONT'D)

I told Alex you needed to be restrained but he was insistent.

TWO

I can't hurt you anymore.

HEROD

Of course not.

TWO

Then why do you hate me?

Herod says nothing. TWO guesses -

TWO (CONT'D)

Were you working at the facility when I escaped?

HEROD

No - but many of my former colleagues were.

(beat)

I was to be involved in Phase Three but we never got that far. You saw to that.

TWO

I'm sorry.

(CONTINUED)



53 CONTINUED: (2)

53

HEROD

Are you? Do you feel remorse?  
According to your scans, it's  
physiologically possible, but I can't  
help but have my doubts given the  
digital evidence recovered from the  
scene. Your actions were quite  
calculated and devoid of emotion.

TWO

I can't remember.

HEROD

Then how fortunate for you. I wish  
I could forget the images I've seen.

Herod finishes entering the information into his tablet,  
then throws his patient a parting comment -

HEROD (CONT'D)

You may have him fooled, but I don't  
believe it for a second. Your time  
will come, and when it does, I'll  
look forward to dissecting your brain  
for closer, more intimate analysis.

He motions the other techs out. A tech swipes the door with  
his card and they leave. She watches them go, waits, then  
raises her hand - clutching Herod's swipe card. She sits up  
and removes the scanning device, then heads for the door.

She swipes. The door opens. And she walks out.

54 VFX - PLANET -- DAY

54

The Marauder streaks through the clouds.

55 INT. MARAUDER -- DAY

55

SIX at the helm. ONE, THREE, and FOUR look on.

SIX

Okay, approaching the facility.  
Running a scan...

The others wait, expectant. Beat.

(CONTINUED)

55 CONTINUED:

55

ONE

And?

SIX

Nothing. No unusual radiation signatures.

THREE

What's taking her so long?

SIX

It's not like she's just going to stroll in there and get it done. She's got to quietly access the facility without alerting anyone.

CUT TO:

56 INT. FACILITY - GUARD'S ROOM -- DAY

56

A guard is kicked through the door, crashing into the far wall. The Android steps in after him. A group of guards, seated at a table playing cards, jump up -

But she is already on them with a barrage of blows. Quick. Efficient. She takes them down before any of them can draw. The dust settles. She stands over them, coolly surveying the unconscious bodies, then steps back out -

57 INT. FACILITY - CORRIDOR -- DAY

57

Into the corridor, clicking the door shut behind her.

SIX (O.S.)

Then, she has to trace the dampening field to its source.

The Android holds up a hand-held scanning device. She consults its flashing onscreen data and marches off.

SIX (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Who knows how that place lays out. It could be a maze.

WE RISE UP THROUGH SEVERAL FLOORS of the facility (VFX) -

(CONTINUED)



61 CONTINUED:

61

Once she's been secured, the guards back off.

ROOK

I tested you and you failed. I'm sorry. We're going to have to start over.

She struggles against her bonds - to no avail.

ROOK (CONT'D)

It's probably for the best. At least we'll be able to do a complete analysis to better understand where we went wrong, ensure that the next brain we give you is free of imperfections.

(beat)

Goodbye, Rebecca.

He turns and goes. She calls after him -

TWO

Wait. Wait!

Too late. He's gone. Herod looms over her as his team of technicians prepare for surgery.

HEROD

I could grant you the mercy of shutting you down before the surgery, but I think this is a wonderful opportunity to test your pain receptors.

He smiles down at her.

62 INT. MARAUDER -- DAY

62

ONE, THREE, and FOUR look on as SIX checks the console.

SIX

Okay, coming in for another approach. Running a scan...

Beat. He shakes his head.

SIX (CONT'D)

Still nothing.

(CONTINUED)

62 CONTINUED:

62

THREE

Come on! How long does it take to blow something up?! It's not rocket science!

ONE

Maybe locating that field emitter wasn't as simple as she thought.

Suddenly, FOUR is struck by a thought -

FOUR

Could it possibly be affecting her as well?

Off their uncertain looks -

63 INT. FACILITY - FIELD EMITTER ROOM -- DAY

63

The door slides open. The Android steps into the room and is greeted by an O.S. MACHINE HUM.

Dead ahead lies the field emitter, a device about twice the size of a microwave. The Android raises the hand-held scanner. Its readings are off the chart. She drops it and takes an unsteady step toward the emitter. Then another cumbersome step. It's like she's wading through molasses.

The closer she gets, the more powerful the emission, the greater the effects on her. Another step and her legs give out. She drops to her knees. Beat. She tries to rise -

And pitches forward. She hits the ground and lies there, motionless but for her blinking eyes.

64 INT. FACILITY - HIGH TECH LAB -- DAY

64

Herod steps up to his patient and informs his techs to -

HEROD

Secure her head.

The techs move in, fastening TWO's head in a giant vice. He hefts up a circular surgical saw that WHIRRS menacingly to life.

OFF TWO's look of utter terror -

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

65 INT. MARAUDER -- DAY

65

ONE, THREE, FOUR, and SIX in the shuttle. The tension is palpable.

THREE

Something's gone wrong. We've got to go down there.

SIX

We can't. We put this shuttle down and we're a sitting target.

THREE

Then land us out of range.

SIX

What? You think you're going to cover the distance on foot?

THREE

Well we've got to do something.

ONE

Take us around one more time.

66 VFX - PLANET

66

The marauder banks.

67 INT. FACILITY - FIELD EMITTER ROOM -- DAY

67

A MACHINE HUM emanates from the emitter. The Android lies face-down on the floor.

ANDROID

(takes a deep breath)

And pulls herself up. She is so weak she can do little more than crawl toward the device, every inch a herculean effort. But she perseveres, drawing closer...

68 INT. FACILITY - HIGH TECH LAB -- DAY

68

TWO'S POV of Herod hovering over her, descending with the saw.

ON TWO, trying to shift away. To no avail. She clenches her eyes shut, grimacing as -

Herod brings the instrument down a little further, briefly tagging her with an O.S. - DZZZT.

TWO(O.S.)  
(screams)

He eases off briefly and stares at -

The nasty cut he made on TWO's forehead.

BACK ON Herod, frowning down at her -

HEROD  
Your regenerative abilities have  
been severely compromised.

He raises the saw. Again it WHIRRS to life.

69 INT. FACILITY - FIELD EMITTER ROOM -- DAY

69

The Android manages to crawl up to the emitter, reach up, and pull away its front panel revealing a mass of gak: circuitry, connectors, blinking lights. She stares at the overwhelming complexity, considering, then simply thrusts her hand in and yanks out its machine innards. The MACHINE HUM devolves into a SUSTAINED WHINE before CUTTING OUT completely.

The Android collapses, exhausted.

70 INT. FACILITY - HIGH TECH LAB -- DAY

70

Herod looms over TWO, power saw WHIRRING.

ON TWO, eyes clenched, waiting. Suddenly, her eyes flash open as if some realization has dawned.

One of her arms breaks free of its restraint -

(CONTINUED)

70 CONTINUED:

70

And catches a shocked Herod - wrist and the saw - on his descent. She breaks the bond restraining her other arm and locks eyes with a terrified Herod as - the saw starts a slow, inexorable move towards him.

TWO

I think this is a great opportunity  
to test YOUR pain receptors.

He's got both hands on the saw, pushing with all his weight but it's no match for TWO's strength. She's got the saw and his wrist. He's not going anywhere.

HEROD

Help me!

The technicians race over to help and restrain.

CUT TO:

71 INT. FACILITY - CORRIDOR OUTSIDE THE LAB -- DAY

71

We hear the WHIRRR of the saw followed by the sound of contact - VRRRZZZZZZZZT - all accompanied by -

HEROD

(panicked shrieks)

Then the sounds of ALL HELL BREAKING LOOSE -

TECHNICIANS

(shouting)

Then - SILENCE. Beat. The door slides open and TWO marches out, the cut on her head already healing. In the seconds before the door shuts, we catch a glimpse of the mayhem she has left behind: shattered equipment, broken bodies, and LOTS of blood.

72 INT. FACILITY - DINING ROOM -- DAY

72

Rook sits alone at the table, enjoying a meal, perusing the stock reports on his tablet when - suddenly, a GUARD rushes in and informs him -

GUARD

The dampening field is down.

(CONTINUED)



72 CONTINUED:

72

Rook kills the stock page and brings up the security feeds - glimpses of the facility. He hits a key, maximizes one -

TWO strides down the corridor, dispatching guards with brutal efficiency. She's a woman on a mission.

73 INT. FACILITY - CORRIDOR -- DAY

73

TWO turns a corner, kills two guards, disarming them in the process, then UNLOADS on - a couple of more guards as they swing around the corner. Her guns CLICK empty. She tosses them aside, marches forward.

74 INT. FACILITY - DINING ROOM -- DAY

74

She kicks in the door and steps inside -

The room is empty. She walks up to the table and looks down at the half-eaten meal, then over to tablet and an onscreen message: "MAYBE NEXT TIME". She picks it up, seething. Suddenly, the SOUND OF MOVEMENT behind her causes her to turn and hurl the tablet, sending it slicing through the air -

The Android catches it before it can decapitate her.

TWO's frustration turns to relief.

ANDROID

The Marauder is awaiting my signal.  
Would you like to help me blow  
something up?

TWO

Would I!

75 INT. MARAUDER -- DAY

75

ONE, THREE, FOUR, and SIX - around once again.

SIX

Coming up on the facility. Running  
another scan...

(beat)

Okay, I've got an explosion -

The others lean in for a closer look at the O.S. readings -

(CONTINUED)

75 CONTINUED:

75

ONE  
Multiple explosions.

Beat. They react -

ONE/THREE/SIX  
Whoa!!!

Beat.

FOUR  
It would appear we're missing all  
the fun.

SIX  
Taking us down.

SIX works the controls as the others retreat back to their  
seats and strap in.

76 INT. SHIP - CORRIDOR OUTSIDE THE SHUTTLE (D)

76

FIVE stands by the closed airlock, anxiously waiting.  
Suddenly - an O.S. THRUM causes her to perk up, take a  
cautious step toward the airlock. We hear the HISS of  
decompression, then the door slides open. TWO steps out -  
and is surprised by FIVE who throws her arms around her,  
welcoming her back with a big hug.

FIVE  
I knew you'd be back!

The others file out and into the corridor: ONE, THREE, FOUR,  
SIX and the Android.

ONE  
Worried we wouldn't make it in time?

FIVE  
Nah. I deleted the nav command you  
guys entered - just in case.

ONE  
And what if we hadn't come back?

FIVE shrugs as they all head back down the corridor.

(CONTINUED)

76 CONTINUED:

76

FIVE

Then I just would've programmed a new one.

SIX finds this passing odd -

SIX

I didn't know you knew how to program.

FIVE shrugs.

FIVE

Yeah, neither did I.

And, as the rest of them proceed down the corridor, SIX hangs back a little, seemingly troubled by FIVE's admission.

77 VFX - SPACE

77

The Raza, once again hurtling through FTL.

78 INT. SHIP - TWO'S QUARTERS - SHOWER ROOM

78

We hear the O.S. shower running in the steam-filled room, then hear it shut off. We see TWO, obscured by the mist as she steps out and considers herself.

She steps in front of a mirror, reaches out and wipes away the condensation, revealing her uncertain reflection staring back at her.

79 INT. SHIP - MESS

79

The crew has gathered for a celebratory meal. Even the Android is with them. All are in high spirits - dining, drinking, discussing:

THREE

I'm serious. I'm ready. Send me out. Once around the ship.

ONE

More like once around and into the side of the ship.

(CONTINUED)

79 CONTINUED:

79

SIX

Trusting you to fly that shuttle  
would be like betting on him in a  
fight.

Six motions towards ONE who feigns offense.

FOUR

He just needs training.

SIX

Oh, are you offering?

FOUR

I already have a student.

He motions over to a smiling FIVE.

FIVE

He's gonna teach me to kick all your  
asses.

TWO standing in the doorway, watching it all, interrupts -

TWO

Hey. Hey!

They fall silent and look at her.

TWO (CONT'D)

I want to thank you -  
(throwing a look to  
the Android)

All of you. You risked your lives  
to come back for me and I really  
appreciate it.

The rest of the crew is surprised, genuinely touched by TWO's  
rare emotional display.

THREE

Well, we figured if we didn't, and  
you managed to escape on your own,  
we'd never hear the end of it.

TWO

You're probably right.

Smiles all around. FOUR pushes out the empty seat and  
gestures to her.

(CONTINUED)

79 CONTINUED: (2) 79

She hesitates only briefly, then joins them. And as the festive spirit prevails, she catches THREE looking at her once again. But, this time, he doesn't drop his gaze, staring back at her meaningfully. It's her turn to look away. And we MATCH DISSOLVE TO:

80 INT. SHIP - MESS 80

Now empty, the remnants of their party still on the table. We hear O.S. INTERMITTENT STATIC as we DISSOLVE TO:

81 INT. SHIP - CORRIDOR 81

And drift down the empty corridor as the INTERMITTENT STATIC continues. We SETTLE ON A DOOR and PUSH THROUGH FINDING -

82 INT. SHIP - FIVE'S QUARTERS 82

FIVE, at her computer, earbuds in, listening intently. Onscreen, the message: "READING AUDIO DATA" and an audio graph pulses. SUSTAINED STATIC and, finally, familiar voices.

TWO (O.S.)

So?

FOUR (O.S.)

You were right.

TWO (O.S.)

Then we're agreed?

FOUR (O.S.)

Yes.

TWO (O.S.)

He has to die.

Play this on FIVE. Holy shit.

FOUR (O.S.)

When?

TWO (O.S.)

Before we get to the mining colony,  
after we come out of stasis.

O.S. RUSTLING and then - back to SUSTAINED STATIC.

OFF a stunned FIVE -

END OF ACT FIVE

TAG

- 83 VFX - FTL SPACE 83  
The Raza flies through FTL.
- 84 INT. SHIP - CORRIDOR OUTSIDE THE SECRET ROOM 84  
We hear FOOTFALLS. Someone approaches the door to the secret room. We hear the PASSCODE being entered. The door opens.
- 85 INT. SHIP - SECRET ROOM 85  
MYSTERY INDIVIDUAL'S POV as they walk over to the shelves and open a box revealing: a gas mask and three gas canisters. The box is closed and set aside. Another box is pulled over and opened: it holds the charge stick last seen in #111.
- 86 INT. SHIP - BRIDGE 86  
The Android is in her usual position, standing, watching the streak of FTL. Suddenly, she turns and throws a look at the entrance. There is no one there. Curious, she walks over -
- 87 INT. SHIP - CORRIDOR OUTSIDE THE BRIDGE 87  
She steps out into the corridor. Empty. She walks down to one end, takes a turn. Also empty. She turns back - and sees someone O.S. She smiles.

ANDROID

Hello.

ON the charge stick as it pressed up against her chest and triggered. The CHARGE PLAYS over the Android and she drops.

CLOSE ON the Android lying face up and wide-eyed on the floor. We hear the CLICK-WHIRR of her neural implant being removed. Then, a shadow of her attacker passing over and walking off.

One down; five to go...

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW