

SPACE: ABOVE AND BEYOND

"EYES"

Written by

Glen Morgan & James Wong

Director:
Felix Alcala

Episode 3S06
Story 4428
9/8/95 (WHITE)
9/13/95 (BLUE)
9/18/95 (PINK)
9/22/95 (GREEN)

9/13/95

SPACE: ABOVE AND BEYOND

"Eyes"

CAST

NATHAN WEST
SHANE VANSEN
COOPER HAWKES
MCQUEEN
VANESSA DAMPHOUSSE
PAUL WANG

ANDREA WILKINS
COMMODORE ROSS
RICHARD CWIRKO
CHARLIE STONE
SUSAN PISAREK
REPORTER (VOICE OVER ONLY)
NICHOLAS CHAPUT
MARINES
15 EMISSARIES (NON-SPEAKING)
AMBASSADOR KURASOWA
THOMPSON
FELICITI OH
AI 1
AI 2
MAN
DIANE HAYDEN
QUESTIONER
GUARD
(ALL PICTURED IN ASSASSINATION FOOTAGE)

(X)

9/13/95

SPACE: ABOVE AND BEYOND

"Eyes"

SETS

EXTERIORS

CHARTWELLS' HOME

INTERIORS

SARATOGA/

REC ROOM

SLEEPING QUARTERS

LOADING BAY /

#4, #5, #6

INTERROGATION ROOM

TRANSPORT BAY

BRIG

HALLWAY

VIP QUARTERS

FLIGHT DECK/

CORRIDOR

STAIRWELL

CLEAN ROOM - CORRIDOR

CORRIDOR /

A13, #2, #3, #4

HANGAR BAY

HAYDEN'S QUARTERS

I.S.S.C.V./

SUPPLY AREA

BUNK ROOM

AIRLOCK

MOON BASE/

CARGO FACILITY

TEASER

A portentous tone pulses on the SOUNDTRACK over BLACK.
Slowly... white graphics FADE UP:

"Tell Mother I died for my country,
I did what I thought was best."

A beat passes before the source of the quote slowly, chillingly
FADES UP beneath the words...

"John Wilkes Booth April 12, 1865"

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

1 EXT. THE EARTH - SPACE

1

Home. Alive and white and wonderous.

WANG (O.S.)
Sometimes you can lose touch of
what we're fighting for... and
then... with just one look...

2 EXT. SARATOGA - SPACE

2

The 58th can be seen looking out the rec room observation
windows.

NATHAN, SHANE, DAMPHOUSSE, and WANG are in dress uniform.
Clean and sharp. Impatient. COOPER looks out over the window
also but he remains in a flight suit, studying the Earth with
uncertainty.

DAMPHOUSSE
I have to admit, it will be nice
not to put on a flight suit for
a week.

3 INT. REC ROOM - SARATOGA

3

Everyone smiles, anxious.

SHANE
There's the Baja Peninsula. San
Diego. I'm gonna meet my sisters
at a little B & B in Coronado.
Gonna spend the entire liberty
just sitting in the sand,
drinking cold Mexican beer.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

WANG

(joking)

Look, I can see Soldier Field, I swear. Marshall Horton blitzing and dropping Brian Paul in the backfield.

(X)
(X)

Cooper looks below, then to his friends... suppressing his envy.

NATHAN

That's what I'm gonna be doin'. My brother and me made up this game when we were kids called "Kill the Guy with the Ball." You stand fifty yards apart and one guy kicks a football to the other guy and that guy tries to make it to the end zone while the other guy tries to tear his head off. It's a thing of beauty, man.

Everyone smiles, however, after a pause... Nathan's tone becomes concerned.

NATHAN

He's thinking of enlisting.

A moment of reflection.

DAMPHOUSSE

It's weird... all those times in the Thick... when I thought I'd never see my family again... and now we're so close to going home.

Damphousse catches Cooper's discomfort.

DAMPHOUSSE (CONT'D)

Coop... you're welcome to go with me. It's the first snow in upstate New York and...

COOPER

There's nothing for me down there.

The others remain silent. Their eyes turn toward the blue jewel as Cooper turns and walks away.

CAMERA FOLLOWS HIM as he moves across the rec room, HOLDING on the large screen monitor as Cooper CLEARS FRAME. CAMERA OMINOUSLY MOVES IN...

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

No one is watching the monitor. No one is aware the world is about to change.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

ON SCREEN is a reporter, she is identified by a graphic which reads ANDREA WILKINS, New Delhi, India. We pick up her feed in mid report as she stands in a cement hallway, the bowels of a cricket stadium.

ON MONITOR - HALLWAY - CRICKET STADIUM - NIGHT

WILKINS

... here at the New Delhi Stadium where U.N. Secretary General Spencer Chartwell has just watched the completion of a Cricket test match between India and his native country of Australia. In fact, I'm standing outside the clubhouse where the Secretary General will soon offer his congratulations to the Australians.

(X)
(X)
(X)

She checks her notes as a crowd of people appear down the hallway. Security. Reporters. Dignataries.

WILKINS (CONT'D)

Of course, Cricket wasn't the sole reason for Mr. Chartwell's visit to New Delhi. Earlier today, he spoke at a ceremony commemorating the 50th anniversary of the World Unification Accord, signed in New Delhi, transforming the globe into a commonwealth of Nations.

She turns around, checking the approaching entourage.

WILKINS (CONT'D)

You can see... well, somewhere in that group of people is the Secretary General.

She turns back to the camera.

WILKINS (CONT'D)

The celebration of the Accord has great symbolic importance given the current tensions amongst nations facing staggering defeats of the Earth Forces in the Galactic conflict. Mr. Chartwell was clearly trying to squash attempts by...

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

Suddenly, a MAN charges the group with a handgun. He FIRES REPEATEDLY. (This should have a definite Ruby/Oswald, Hinkley/Reagan quality.) Wilkins cowers, ducks. SCREAMS. CHAOS. The CAMERA is knocked about.

NATHAN, SHANE, WANG AND DAMPHOUSSE

(X)

turn to the video screen, shocked. They move toward the monitor.

(X)

(X)

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

A VOICE (O.S.)

(X)

Get the gun! GET THE GUN!

Some SCREAMS in Hindu. A group of men pull the assassin to the ground. More GUNSHOTS are heard. CAMERA HUSTLES to the chaos. Wilkins speaks, clearly rattled.

ON THE TV MONITOR

(X)

WILKINS (O.S.)

Oh my God, oh my God. A man with
a gun has fired at Chartwell.

(calling out)

Is the Secretary General Alright?

Is he alright?!

(reporting)

Oh... God... I can see
Chartwell... there's blood
everywhere. A third of his head
has been... oh... God...

A SECURITY MAN moves into the CAMERA, roughly jostling it away. The operator appears to struggle with the man, but the image soon goes to static. Wilkins can still be heard.

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

He's dead... you can tell by his
eyes. Oh... God... Spencer
Chartwell has been shot dead by
an assassin...

The visual static breaks up, giving way to BLACK. As the b.g. CHAOS RESONATES...

THE 58TH

(X)

as they watch the world change in front of their eyes.

(X)

END TEASER

ACT ONE

4 EXT. THE EARTH - SPACE

4

Regardless if one or a million lives are lost in a single day, the Earth continues to spin. Here... daylight gives way to darkness. O.S., over a public address system, speaks Commodore Ross.

ROSS (V.O.)
All hands... this is the
Commodore. Due to the tragic
events in New Delhi this
evening...

The SCVN Saratoga drifts INTO FRAME in Earth's orbit, heading into darkness.

(X)

ROSS (V.O.) (CONT'D)
This ship will assume red alert
status. All leaves are cancelled
immediately.

5 INT. 58TH QUARTERS - LOCKER AREA - SARATOGA

5

Nathan, rattled by the assassination, loosens his tie.

ROSS (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Squadrons 14, 19, 33 and 58 are
to prepare for assignment.

Shane unclips her hair and shakes it out.

ROSS (V.O.) (CONT'D)
All non-essential crew are
confined to quarters until
further notice.

Damphousse opens her locker and looks upon the flight suit, a symbol of war and battle.

As the unit prepares for assignment, Shane is angry.

(X)

SHANE
We can fly faster than light.
Control weather. Create
artificial life... and nothing
ever changes.

Damphousse sits and begins to cry, something everyone feels like doing. Cooper looks to her, curious. Wang moves to her, comforting.

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED:

5

DAMPHOUSSE
No matter what we think, it's all
so out of our hands.

(X)

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED:

5

WANG

How can one murderer change the
world with the speed of a bullet?

(X)
(X)
(X)

SHANE

Last time this happened the
killer wasn't even human. A
Silicate shot President Young in
'51.

(X)
(X)

COOPER

It's a coward's move. Makes me
wanna kill the guy who shot
Chartwell.

(X)
(X)

CWIRKO (O.S.)

Then you'd have to kill one of
your own.

The 58th turn to see several replacement members with their
gear, having just arrived from Earth. Lt. RICHARD CWIRKO (Swur-
co) appears to be the natural leader. Handsome. Cocky. Gung
ho.

Behind him is Lt. CHARLIE STONE, a tall African American. Lt.
SUSAN PISAREK (PIZZ-AIR-EK), her tough air is an attempt to
balance her attractiveness. Lt. DON COOK is clearly most ill
at ease and maintains a rookie quietness.

(X)

Cwirko places his bag on a bunk. Cooper's bunk.

CWIRKO

The guy that killed Chartwell was
an In Vitro. Luke Duc Tran. No
one knows why he did it.

(X)

Cooper slowly turns to the stranger with stoic anger.

CWIRKO

Hey, man, don't get 'em all in an
uproar. Just sayin' what is.

SHANE

You're "just sayin'" a rumor.

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED:

5

STONE

It's true. Natural borns are goin' down into Tank sections of New York and Miami... lookin' for payback.

(X)

Cooper is clearly concerned.

NATHAN

How would you know? They've instituted a communication blackout.

Cwirko begins unloading his gear on Cooper's bed.

CWIRKO

We were just On Planet an hour ago.

(X)

PISAREK

We're the replacements for the 58th that were lost on Bunuel. I'm Pisarek. This is Stone. Cook. That's Lieutenant Rick Cwirko.

(X)

The veteran 58th eye the rookies, unsure.

CWIRKO

Want you to know I put in seven requests for transfer to the 58th.

PISAREK

It's an honor to be assigned to "The Wild Cards."

CWIRKO

One I deserve.

Cooper moves to Cwirko.

COOPER

What you deserve is a butt kickin' for puttin' your gear on my rack.

(X)

The two Marines stare down.

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED:

5

CWIRKO

Don't talk to me like I'm a
rookie. I flew 75 sorties over
Orthos.

COOPER

Ain't nothin' to dealin' with me
if you don't get your gear off my
rack.

(X)

CWIRKO

I would think you'd cool your
jets after what your kind just
did to Chartwell.

Cooper shoves him. Cwirko CRACKS across another bunk. He puts
his head down and charges Cooper. The two lock it up. Cooper
punches Cwirko in the side with three quick rights. The
rookies are horrified.

The veterans simply watch, letting Cooper teach the guy a
lesson. McQUEEN hustles into the room and breaks it up,
shoving each combatant to neutral corners. McQueen looks
angrily at Cooper.

MCQUEEN

That's awful thoughtful of you,
Hawkes. You must have read my
tedium breaking up fights between
you and West.

Cooper looks away. Nathan looks to the others and gestures
innocently. McQueen turns to Cwirko.

MCQUEEN

Get your damn gear off his rack.

Cwirko moves to the bunk and collects his gear. McQueen eyes
everyone. He appears shattered, eyes red.

MCQUEEN

They've lifted the blackout for
one hour. You're to report to
the rec room. A great warrior...
a better man... has fallen and
you are to pay your respects.
That's under my order.

The others have never seen McQueen in such an emotionally
vulnerable state. To cover, McQueen checks Cooper's bunk, sees
a small can of shaving cream left from Cwirko and throws it at
Cwirko's new bunk. As the can hits, not erupting...

CUT TO:

6 EXT. CHARTWELL'S HOME - NIGHT (ON VIDEO MONITOR) - CLOSE - FIRE 6

An eternal flame burns brightly. A graphic appears: Chartwell Residence, Canberra, A.C.T., Australia. An O.S. REPORTER speaks in a quiet tone.

WILKINS (V.O.)

A flame begins its eternal burn
this evening outside the
Chartwell ranch near Canberra
where the slain Secretary General
will be laid to rest.

(X)

7 INT. REC ROOM - SARATOGA 7

The 58th watch with expressions witnessed by a previous century after J.F.K.'s assassination.

VIDEO MONITOR

An airplane, (futuristic passenger jet) (CGI), taxis on the tarmac of an airport. A graphic reads "Canberra Airport, Australia."

WILKINS (V.O.) (CONT'D)

The plane carrying the Secretary
General's body has just landed
moments ago... awaiting the
body, under some controversy, is
the present Under Secretary of
the U.N. from the nation of
France, Nicholas Chaput (Sha-
poo). France having recently
seceded from the European Union.

(X)

(X)

(X)

On the monitor, a group of dignitaries await. CAMERA ZOOMS IN on CHAPUT, who, at this moment, is distraught while still appearing strong - a trait that would be unnatural for anyone other than a politician. He is dressed in a fashionable suit, not black, with the ever present medal of his party which is pinned on his jacket.

(X)

(X)

WILKINS (V.O.) (CONT'D)

According to the U.N.
constitution drafted in
2012...until the electoral
council can meet to elect a new
Secretary General, Chaput, at
this moment, is indeed the leader
of the world.

(X)

(X)

(X)

THE 58TH

watches, some nervously at the image of the man on screen.

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

7

WANG
I don't know about this guy.

(X)

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

7

(X)

WILKINS (V.O)

(X)

Many have reacted against
Chaput's positions on the
escalation of the Galactic
conflict and his opposition to In
Vitro affirmative action.

(X)

(X)

CWIRKO

You have to admit some of what
this guy says makes sense.

(X)

Nathan looks to Cwirko, as if in quiet agreement.

(X)

McQueen and Cooper return their eyes to the screen.

AIRPORT - ON MONITOR

The plane comes to a stop.

WILKINS (V.O.) (CONT'D)

(X)

Chaput's strongest challenge to
the Secretary General's seat
comes from the technologically
developed superpowers lead by
United States Ambassador Diane
Hayden.

(X)

(X)

TV MONITOR

A photograph of DIANE HAYDEN, early 50's, appears on the
screen, so that we may get a good look at her also. The most
unsettling feature on the woman is her eyes. Under close
inspection, their milky whiteness reveals Hayden is blind.

(X)

(X)

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

7

A small high tech sonar system in her ear limits this disability.

(X)

REPORTER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Currently in transit, Hayden is
returning from inspecting Earth
Forces in the Groombridge region.

Some newsreel footage of her giving an interview rolls. The
graphic "FILE" plays under the image.

REPORTER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Hayden herself is controversial
for her stand in attempting a
dialogue with the enemy in an
effort to begin Peace
negotiations. Until recently,
she served as a member of the
Aerotech Board of Governors, but
resigned due to potential
conflict of interests.

NATHAN

(X)

reacts negatively to the mention of "Aerotech."

(X)

CHAPUT

still waits at the airport, shaking hands with a Man.

REPORTER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Chaput, however, has been a
champion of underdeveloped
industrialized nations, which
make up a majority of the U.N..

(X)

(X)

(X)

THE 58TH

study the monitor.

A8 EXT. AIRPORT - NIGHT - TV MONITOR

A8

Chartwell's coffin is unloaded off the airplane.

(X)

REPORTER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
An emergency meeting of the U.N.
Electoral council will occur, for
security reasons, at an
undisclosed location, rumored to
be off Earth.

(X)

(X)

(X)

(X)

(X)

CUT TO:

(X)

"Eyes" 3S06 (BLUE)

A12.

8 EXT. SARATOGA - SPACE

8

A small fleet of five I.S.S.C.V.'s, under Hammerhead escort, fly toward the Saratoga. One breaks off and proceeds toward a landing pad marked "4." Flashing lights guide the pilot.

9 INT. LOADING BAY #4 - SARATOGA

9

Cooper, Wang, and Damphousse are clothed in their dress blues and standing at attention. Commodore ROSS stands before them, facing the I.S.S.C.V. In the b.g., a security force stands ready. The air is tense. Important.

I.S.S.C.V. DOOR

SLIDES OPEN, REVEALING fifteen emissaries from many different nations. African. Asian. Arabic. The ambassadors are dressed in flight suits but carry briefcases and clearly possess the civilian air of political leaders.

Ross salutes, as do the Marine Guard.

ROSS
Welcome aboard the U.S.S.
Saratoga. I'm Commodore Ross.

A collective dignified greeting from the dignitaries.

ROSS
Lieutenants, escort the
ambassadors to their quarters.

MARINES
Aye Aye, sir.

The Marines crisply move forward. Wang follows behind the guests. The Ambassador from Japan, KURASOWA, looks up as he follows Cooper toward the clean room.

KURASOWA'S POV - COOPER'S NECK

The In Vitro navel.

RETURN

Kurasowa reacts, cautionary. He hangs back, moving to Ross. Kurasowa lowers his tone.

KURASOWA
Commodore, may I ask how many In
Vitros are amongst the crew?

ROSS
Two, sir. Lieutenant Hawkes and
Colonel McQueen. They are both
fine officers.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

9

KURASOWA

Perhaps you are unaware that
before leaving Earth, an order
was issued that In Vitos must
submit to a loyalty test.

(X)
(X)

Ross is angered, but it is not his place to comment.

(X)

ROSS

Thank you, Mister Ambassador. I
will take that under advisement.

The Ambassador quietly moves away. Ross quickly moves to Wang,
concerned.

ROSS

Lieutenant Wang, report to
Loading Bay Five on the double
and inform Colonel McQueen I wish
to see him in my quarters
immediately.

(X)

WANG

Aye Aye, sir.

Wang moves off as Ross considers the consequences of Chaput's
directive.

CUT TO:

10 INT. LOADING BAY 5 - CLOSE - "5" ON THE DOOR

10

CAMERA PULLS BACK to REVEAL Nathan, Cwirko, Pisarcek and
McQueen in dress blues, standing in the same configuration as
the Marines in Bay 4. McQueen occupies the lead position.

THE ISSCV #1582 DOOR

THOMPSON, head of security, exits the vehicle and checks the
area. On his uniform is a small button with the same swastika-
like design that Chaput wears. Satisfied, he moves aside
REVEALING the charismatic NICHOLAS CHAPUT.

MCQUEEN

Welcome aboard the USS Saratoga,
Ambassador Chaput. I'm Colonel
McQueen.

CHAPUT .

Colonel, it's an honor to be
amongst our fighting men and
women.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

MCQUEEN

Thank you, Mr. Ambassador.
Lieutenants, escort Ambassador
Chaput to his quarters.

Chaput moves to the Lieutenants, eerily focusing on Nathan,
Cwirko straightens a tad.

CHAPUT

I was at the ceremony when the
58th received the Montgomery Star
for The Battle of the Belt. May
I personally congratulate you and
offer my deepest thanks.

CWIRKO

Thank you, sir.

Chaput snaps at Cwirko, icy.

(X)

CHAPUT

You weren't there. Lieutenant
West had six confirmed kills.
(to Nathan)
You have the courage of DeGaulle.

NATHAN

(proudly)
Thank you, sir.

Chaput studies the lieutenant, as warm as he was icy.

TRANSPORT BAY DOOR

Wang appears in the clean room hatch, official.

WANG

Pardon me, Colonel McQueen...

MCQUEEN

turns his head toward Wang.

MCQUEEN

Yes, Lieutenant.

CHAPUT

his eyes are pulled to something O.S.

CHAPUT'S POV - MCQUEEN'S NECK

turned to Wang, it REVEALS the In Vitro navel.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

CHAPUT

does not seem to react. He simply averts his eyes... noting.

WIDER

WANG

Commodore Ross requests your
presence in his quarters.

MCQUEEN

If you'll excuse me, Mr.
Ambassador.

As Chaput nods, his eyes locked on McQueen as he leaves.

(X)

CUT TO:

11 INT. LOADING BAY 6 - SARATOGA

11

Shane, Stone, and Cook are in dress blues standing at
attention. No senior officer is before them, however, an
I.S.S.C.V. exterior waits in the bay. While remaining at
attention, Shane whispers...

SHANE

McQueen was supposed to be here.

STONE

Whoever is inside is gonna get
ticked off.

Shane checks for signs of superior officers and opts to take
the matter under control. She approaches the I.S.S.C.V. and
slides open the door.

I.S.S.C.V. DOOR

REVEALING nothing. Vacant.

SHANE

is puzzled. She moves inside.

12 INT. SUPPLY AREA - I.S.S.C.V.

12

Once inside, she hears VOICES deep inside the bunk room. She moves toward the bunk room which is divided by a door, which is ajar. As she approaches, she HEARS an electronic tone in the tenor of the VOICES. The faint SHUFFLE of cards can also be HEARD. (X)

Shane reaches out and opens the door. (X)

13 INT. BUNK ROOM - I.S.S.C.V.

13

Three A.I.'s are playing poker. They turn to her with their distinct cross haired eyes.

SHANE

pulls her sidearm.

THE A.I.'S

stand quickly, weaponless. Cards fall across the floor.

SHANE

holds her weapon, confused they are unarmed.

FELICITI OH (O.S.)
This anyway to treat a guest?

WIDER

She comes face to face with FELICITI OH 483. Shane is confused and angry.

SHANE
I shot you down on Bunuel.

FELICITI OH
You can trade in a '58 Mustang
for this year's model. That's
how you made us Silicates. (X)

Shane continues to hold her weapon on the Silicate.

FELICITI OH
Felicit OH 597 was on Bunuel.
I'm Felicit OH 483. Lower model
number. Higher sticker price. (X)

Felicit reaches for her pocket. Shane reacts, shoving the A.I. up against the wall, her gun in Felicit's face.

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED:

13

SHANE

You killed my family in front of
my eyes...

(X)

Shane looks to the other A.I.s.

(X)

SHANE (CONT'D)

I'd have no problem killin' you
in front of them. Now, get the
hell off my ship.

(X)

Felicitati remains cool as she snaps out some papers and a
galactic passport.

(X)

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED:

13

FELICITI OH
We were invited here by Diane
Hayden. That's not a good
picture of me.

Shane takes the passport, stunned and angered.

(X)

SHANE
Why would she ask you here?

(X)

FELICITI OH
We want to come back to Earth.
It's cold out in Space.

(X)

Shane eyes her with detest.

SHANE
Then I'd think you'd be right at
home.

Feliciti forces a taunting smile.

(X)

FELICITI OH
You know Silicates love to
gamble. And I'm betting you
won't shoot an unarmed guest of
Diane Hayden

(X)

(X)

SHANE
That's not a sure thing. I
killed you before...

(X)

Shane releases the artificial creature with a shove.

(X)

SHANE (CONT'D)
And I'll do it again.

(X)

Feliciti watches as Shane walks away.

(X)

CUT TO:

14 INT. LOCKER AREA - SLEEPING QUARTERS - SARATOGA

14

The 58th are removing their dress blues. Shane is angry.

(X)

WANG
If Hayden brought the Silicates
here. It wouldn't be in their
interest to make any trouble.

(X)

SHANE
They're capable of anything...
sabotage... assassination...

(X)

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

The group looks up upon hearing her accusatory tone.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

McQueen hustles urgently into the room. He's irritated.

(X)

MCQUEEN

Gear up. Ross is sending us on
assignment. A cargo pick up.

(X)

(X)

WANG

Cargo pickup? Leave that crap
for the Army.

(X)

McQueen eyes them, knowing more than he'll say.

MCQUEEN

Meet me in loading bay #4 in ten
mikes. MOVE!

(X)

(X)

McQueen hustles out of the room.

(X)

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

Cooper looks out after McQueen, sensing something is wrong.

CUT TO:

15 INT. LOADING BAY 4 - SARATOGA

15

The area appears vacant. The 58th move into the area in their combat gear. As they approach the I.S.S.C.V., Cwirko steps out of the vehicle. Nathan eyes him curiously.

NATHAN

How'd you get down here so fast?

CWIRKO

Just Gung Ho for my first ride
with the 5-8.

(X)
(X)

The veterans eye one another, unsure. McQueen marches with urgency into the room.

MCQUEEN

Climb aboard. Hustle up.

(X)

As they prepare to board the I.S.S.C.V., Ross appears with an angry and defeated expression.

ROSS

Colonel...

McQueen turns to Ross. The Commodore shares a covert moment with McQueen, shaking his head as if "we didn't get away with it." Six M.P.'s move into the room. Thompson eases in behind them.

McQueen bears no grudge against Ross. The Colonel looks away and shakes his head, as if "you tried." The M.P.'s move to McQueen and Cooper.

COOPER

What the hell's goin' on?

ROSS

Colonel McQueen, Lieutenant
Hawkes, you are to be detained
for "loyalty questioning."

(X)
(X)

The squadron is shocked and furious. Nathan remains silent.

DAMPHOUSSE

What is this, just ' cause
they're In Vitros?!

(X)

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED:

15

SHANE

That's a disgrace to them and to
us!

(X)

(X)

McQueen shoves the orders, on an optical disc, into Vansen's
hand. .

(X)

(X)

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED:

15

MCQUEEN

Here are your orders. Do not
read them until one hour into
your flight.

(X)
(X)

The other members of the 58th are stunned as McQueen and Cooper
hand over their weapons and are lead towards the clean room.

SHANE

Commodore, if they're taken away,
we don't board this ship!

(X)

MCQUEEN

Vansen!

(an order)

Get aboard. I expect you all to
do your duty.

(X)

The two In Vitros disappear. Ross pauses, shoots a withering
glare at Thompson then exits. The 58th are in shock, but
follow orders as they climb inside the I.S.S.C.V. Nathan holds
in the hatch, watching, with mixed feelings. CAMERA PUSHES IN (X)
to meet the door as it is SLAMMED CLOSED.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

16 EXT. THE MOON - SPACE

16

A mysterious three quarter moon awaits in the dark sky. An I.S.S.C.V. ENTERS FRAME, streaking toward the satellite.

17 EXT. ARMSTRONG MOON BASE

17

The moon is clearly the most developed of Earth's territories. A base of fifty structures is nestled in the Sea of Tranquility. In the distance, an enormous Mass Driver hurls material toward the Earth.

The I.S.S.C.V. FIRES its landing jets, disappearing into the moon base.

18 INT. CARGO FACILITY - MOON BASE - OVERHEAD ANGLE

18

A single aisle/bridge stretches across the facility, fifty stories up. Below, an elevator rises toward the top floor.

DAMPHOUSSE (V.O.)

If Chaput can detain McQueen and
Cooper for b.s. reasons...

(X)

19 INT. CARGO FACILITY - BRIDGE LEVEL

19

Nathan, Shane, Pisarek and Cwirko move along the corridor... Damphousse pauses. Wang, Cook and Stone stay back with the ISSCV.

(X)

(X)

DAMPHOUSSE (CONT'D)

They could do the same to any of
us... at any time.

NATHAN

No one said it was on Chaput's
orders.

(X)

(X)

CWIRKO

And how do you know Hawkes and
McQueen didn't do anything?

(X)

(X)

DAMPHOUSSE

Hawkes went through the academy
with us. He hasn't displayed any
suspicious behavior.

SHANE

There was that thing with the
"She-Male" magazine.

(X)

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

DAMPHOUSSE
He explained it.

(X)

SHANE
And McQueen's our commander. I
trust him.

(X)

(X)

CWIRKO
(challenging)
What's his first name?

(X)

(CONTINUED).

19 CONTINUED:

19

SHANE
What?

CWIRKO
McQueen. What's his first name?

No one knows.

CWIRKO (CONT'D)
You're going to trust someone on
blind faith and you don't even
know his first name?

The silent pause isn't distrust...just an uncomfortable pause. (X)

NATHAN (X)
One thing I always thought was
kinda weird was why an In Vitro
would rise so high in the
military... something they hate. (X)

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

MAN
Your "cargo" is waiting.

He looks O.S. and nods. The elevator door opens REVEALING
DIANE HAYDEN, in a flight suit. Her ultra sonic vision device
blinks as she proceeds toward the 58th squadron, who are
shocked to see the Ambassador.

CLOSE - DIANE HAYDEN

(X)

her smile is warm while her eyes are unsettling.

(X)

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

22 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - SARATOGA - CLOSE - AN EYE

(X)
22

on a video monitor, matching the shape and size of the moon.
Graphs and numbers overlay the image.

QUESTIONER (V.O.)
Is your name and rank, McQueen,
T.C., Lieutenant Colonel?

MCQUEEN (V.O.)
Yes.

WIDER

McQueen sits in a chair under subdued light. A high tech
polygraph is attached to him. A probe with a lens is inches
from his right eye. A sphygmomanometer is cuffed to his arm.
Electrodes are attached to his temple.

QUESTIONER (V.O.)
Does T.C. stand for Tyrus
Cassius?

McQueen is annoyed. He looks across the room at three men
sitting at a table in silhouettes.

MCQUEEN
I always thought T.C. stood for
Top Cat.

Silence.

QUESTIONER
Colonel, we're trying to
calibrate the polygraph. Please
limit your responses to "yes" or
"no."

(X)

McQueen's irritation... humiliation... increases.

QUESTIONER
Does T.C. stand for Tyrus
Cassius?

MCQUEEN
Yes.

CLOSE - EYE

The iris doesn't move. A small green light at the corner of
the screen pulses rhythmically.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

22

QUESTIONER
Is your In Vitro identity Gene
pool 13C. Batch Kappa-9757.
Anchorage facility?

MCQUEEN

is increasingly uncomfortable.

MCQUEEN
Yes.

QUESTIONER
Have you killed for your country?

MCQUEEN
Yes.

QUESTIONER
Would you die for your country?

MCQUEEN
Yes.

QUESTIONER
Have you ever betrayed your
country?

THE EYE

reflects anger, the iris doesn't move. The green light blinks,
awaiting a response.

MCQUEEN

pauses... silence.

QUESTIONER
Have you ever betrayed your
country?

MCQUEEN
I won't answer that question.

Pause.

MCQUEEN
How dare you ask me that.

Pause.

QUESTIONER
Have you ever betrayed your
country?

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

22

MCQUEEN
You know the answer.

QUESTIONER
Then you have nothing to fear by
answering.

MCQUEEN
Only myself... for answering it.

QUESTIONER (V.O.)
You will remain in detention
until you respond.

As McQueen glares at the shadows...

CUT TO:

23 EXT. THE EARTH - SPACE

23

The home planet appears tranquil in space.

24 INT. I.S.S.C.V. - SUPPLY AREA

24

Diane Hayden "looks" out the porthole window, the light
reflecting in her eyes.

(X)

The 58th squadron mans their stations on alert. Cwirko on the
side armament. Shane is at the lidar screen. They remain
quiet, somewhat intimidated by the power on board. Nathan
studies her, unsure. Hayden, eyes toward Earth...

HAYDEN
What does it look like from here?

They eye each other, unsure.

DAMPHOUSSE
Madamn Ambassador?

HAYDEN
The Earth.

(X)

DAMPHOUSSE
It's... like a masterpiece
painting... deep blue...
aquas... white clouds...

Hayden smiles, embarrassed for Damphousse who pauses, puzzled.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

HAYDEN

I was born blind six months
before they discovered the gene
transfer cure. How do you
describe it to someone who has
never seen?

(X)

Damphousse pauses, considers as she looks out.

DAMPHOUSSE

It makes me feel insignificant
and supreme at the same time.

Hayden smiles, understanding. Nathan approaches, respectful
but firm.

NATHAN

With all due respect, Madamn
Ambassador, there will be nothing
to describe if we surrender to
the enemy.

Her eyes remain toward the window.

HAYDEN

You think "communication" is
surrender?

NATHAN

Did they try to communicate with
the Vesta and Tellus colonies?
You were on the Aerotech board of
governors, don't the lives of the
colonist mean anything?

Hayden averts her sightless eyes.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

We've seen them butcher our
wounded begging for help.

HAYDEN

The American Indians did the same
thing. At the time, they were
seen as... aliens. But we know
they were defending their land
that was being taken.

NATHAN

And once they surrendered to the
settlers... the slaughter never
stopped.

There is a long pause from Hayden.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

HAYDEN

What were they to do... they were
against an enemy they knew...
they couldn't defeat.

Every Marine freeze at her admission. A cold chill shoots
through the vehicle. Hayden turns back to the Earth and to
herself.

HAYDEN

Insignificant... and supreme...

CUT TO:

25 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - SARATOGA

25

Cooper sits in the chair hooked up to the lie detector.

QUESTIONER

Is your name and rank, Hawkes,
Cooper, First Lieutenant?

(X)

COOPER

This thing shock me, or
somethin', if I get a wrong
answer?

Beat.

QUESTIONER

Is your name and rank, Hawkes,
Cooper, First Lieutenant?

(X)

COOPER

Yeah. What the hell is this?

QUESTIONER

Just some questions. The same
ones we asked Colonel McQueen.

The half truth seems to validate the procedure and eases
Cooper.

COOPER

McQueen did this, huh?

He shrugs as if "okay, go ahead," although he remains ill at
ease.

QUESTIONER

Is your In Vitro identity, Gene
pool 16A. Batch Alpha 3439. The
Philadelphia facility?

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

25

COOPER

I guess.

QUESTIONER

Please limit your responses to
"yes" or "no."

Cooper shrugs, impatient.

QUESTIONER

Have you killed for your country?

COOPER

No.

CLOSE - THE EYE ON THE MONITOR

The iris doesn't move. The green light blinks impassively.

COOPER

QUESTIONER

Have you killed in battle?

COOPER

Yes.

QUESTIONER

Have you killed a natural born
human?

COOPER

No.

CLOSE - THE EYE

The iris flinches. The green light flutters to red. He's
lying.

THE SILHOUETTES

subtly turn to one another.

QUESTIONER

Have you ever killed a natural
born human in battle?

CLOSE - THE EYE

COOPER (V.O.)

No.

The iris doesn't move. The green light returns, indicating a
truth.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

25

COOPER

maintains his cool.

QUESTIONER
Have you ever betrayed your
country?

COOPER
No.

QUESTIONER
Would... you ever betray your
country?

COOPER
Hey, it betrayed me... way before
I was born.

THE SILHOUETTED MEN

exchange another subtle look.

COOPER

CAMERA PUSHES IN ON HIM, CLOSE to the apparatus on his head.

QUESTIONER (V.O.)
Just a few more questions,
Lieutenant.

From behind his ear, a thick needle emerges from the device and
heads toward Cooper's neck.

As Cooper SCREAMS...

CUT TO:

26 EXT. SPACE

26

The SCVN Saratoga is a small grey body in geostationary orbit
around the Earth. The I.S.S.C.V. ROARS INTO FRAME heading
toward the carrier.

27 INT. BUNK ROOM - I.S.S.C.V.

27

Diane Hayden rests on a bed in the bunk room. Nathan ENTERS
FRAME, checks her position then moves through to Shane in the
supply room. Pisarek is on the radio. Nathan lowers his
voice.

(X)
(X)

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED:

27

NATHAN

If she gets elected, then all the colonists... all the people we watched die... will be for nothing.

BUNK

Hayden cocks her head slightly toward the voices. She reaches up and presses a small button on the device over her ear.

28 INT. SUPPLY ROOM - I.S.S.C.V.

28

Nathan and Shane continue to talk.

(X)

SHANE

And even if there was a negotiated peace and the war ended... she's going to allow the A.I.s back to Earth.

From behind them, Hayden appears in the doorway to the supply room, strong and fiery.

HAYDEN

All of you... all of you want something... and none of it is what the other wants. All you myopically see is your world and shut out everything else. You have no empathy for a cause other than your own.

(X)

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED:

28

The group is silenced, a bit embarrassed, a bit angry. Pisarek turns to them, breaking the tension.

PISAREK

We're approaching the Saratoga,
but the navigation screen's got
a glitch. Its like an intense
magnetic interference.

(X)
(X)

Wang and Shane move to the radio control panel.

(X)

WANG

Solar flare?

(X)

PISAREK

No indication on the SFI.

(X)

Nathan begins to look around the vehicle. The others follow.
Cwirko removes a panel by the gun turret. He freezes.

(X)

CWIRKO

Got trouble.

The others move over and look.

INSERT - INSIDE GUN TURRET

(X)

A high tech explosive device sits inside the guts of the radio.

RETURN

The group is stunned. Nathan quickly moves Hayden away from the area to the far end of the bunk room.

HAYDEN

What's wrong?

DAMPHOUSSE

It's a Radio-Frequency metered
detenator. I'd guess it's set to
be activated by the Saratoga's
landing permission code.

(X)
(X)

SHANE

That's an A.I. trick.

PISAREK

I've received the code already.

WANG

Then it's been activated.

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED:

28

DAMPHOUSSE

Probably designed to explode in the time it would take from code transmission to docking in the Saratoga.

(X)

SHANE

Then we got three minutes.

(to Pisarek)

Tell the pilot to alter course from the Saratoga.

Pisarek nervously reaches for the intercom button. Wang catches her hand.

WANG

NOT ON THE RADIO! GO! TELL HIM!

Pisarek hustles out toward the flight deck. The four Marines have a panicky examination of the device.

WANG

It's magnetically attached.

DAMPHOUSSE

Disrupting the magnetics from the metal would break the detonator circuit and set it off.

(X)

29 INT. BUNK ROOM - I.S.S.C.V.

29

Nathan moves to Hayden.

(X)

NATHAN

Ma'am, there's space for one on the flight deck.

(X)

Shane moves into the bunk room, urgent.

SHANE

Two minutes!

Nathan leads Hayden toward the flight deck. They disappear behind the door.

30 EXT. SARATOGA - SPACE

30

The I.S.S.C.V. veers clear of the carrier.

31 INT. SUPPLY ROOM - I.S.S.C.V.

31

Wang and Damphousse watch in horror as an indicator light on the bomb begins to blink more rapidly.

WANG

It's going through its final cycle. We got about a minute!

Cwirko moves quickly to the supply cabinet. He violently pulls off a small sheet of metal from the shelves. Cwirko then puts on his atmospheric flight helmet. (X)
(X)

Nathan returns from the flight deck, urgent. Pisarek follows.

NATHAN

I told the pilot to disengage us from the flight arm in forty-five seconds. (X)
(X)

Cwirko snaps his helmet on and moves to the gun turret. He places the torn metal drawer flush against the metal holding the bomb. He slides it onto the metal panel. (X)

Digital patterns and numbers begin to FLASH on the device. (X)

With a dull CLICK, it locks on. Cwirko looks to Shane. (X)

CWIRKO

Airlock.

She races down the supply room and opens the airlock door. Cwirko carefully steps inside with the bomb.

0A INT. FLIGHT DECK

A32 (X)

Hayden awaits the outcome, eerily calm. (X)

32 INT. AIRLOCK - I.S.S.C.V.

32

Gingerly placing the bomb on the floor, Cwirko tethers himself to the vehicle. After a beat of silent prayer, he engages the button to the exterior airlock. The door opens. Immediately, everything inside the airlock is sucked out into space. Cwirko is SLAMMED against the door threshold as he desperately tries to stay inside.

33 EXT. I.S.S.C.V. - SPACE

33

As the craft pulls away, a huge EXPLOSION ERUPTS outside the vehicle.

34 INT. SUPPLY ROOM - I.S.S.C.V.

34

The craft is rocked. The Marines are knocked to their feet.
Nathan crawls to the radio and hits a comm button.

NATHAN
Do not disengage. Repeat. Do
not disengage.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

The others return to their feet and move to the airlock door. A green light indicates "CLEAR." They open the hatch. Cwirko is on the ground. The 58th congratulate him as he is pulled inside.

SHANE
Good move, Cwirko.

35 INT. BUNK ROOM - I.S.S.C.V.

35

Hayden appears in the bunk room from the flight deck door.

HAYDEN
Is everyone alright?

They nod, as Hayden moves into the supply room.

DAMPHOUSSE
Are you alright, ma'am?

HAYDEN
A little afraid.

SHANE
What I'm afraid of is that this vehicle has been in its loading bay since before the assassination of Chartwell.

WANG
And it was under my guard the entire time at the moon base.

(X)

NATHAN
That means the bomb had to be planted by someone aboard the Saratoga.

It dawns on the others that this is true. As they look to one another, realizing the implications.

36 EXT. SARATOGA - SPACE

36

As the I.S.S.C.V. proceeds to land on that very vehicle...

FADE OUT:

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

37 EXT. SARATOGA - SPACE

37

Landing lights guide the I.S.S.C.V. to the landing pad.

38 INT. TRANSPORT BAY - SARATOGA

38

Security is intense. The tone of the room is quite serious. Marine security. Commodore Ross. Chaput is present as well as Thompson.

The door to the I.S.S.C.V. opens. Cwirko and Nathan stand in the hatch with their guns ready. Shane and Damphousse walk beside Diane Hayden as she moves into the transport bay. The Ambassador pauses, sensing...

HAYDEN

And I thought security was tight
at Heathrow.

(X)

Chaput approaches, concerned.

CHAPUT

Are you alright, Diane?

HAYDEN

I'm fine, Nick. These Marines
should be given a medal or a
raise.

Chaput guides her toward the exit. Marine security descend upon Hayden.

CHAPUT

Diane... I like to offer the
services of Thompson, my personal
body guard.

(X)

(X)

She subtly eyes Chaput, suspicious. Ross steps up.

ROSS

Madamn Ambassador, I'm Commodore
Ross. Given the recent incident,
I must insist on Marine Guards
providing security.

She pauses.

HAYDEN

Thank you both. I... have never
used security personnel...

CHAPUT

You need them.

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED:

38

HAYDEN

Nick, I never said I didn't need them... but if people can see a government official walking around without body guards... it makes them feel safer.

ROSS

Madamn Ambassador, under these circumstances...

HAYDEN

(firmly)

No, gentlemen. That's final. I'm on board the U.S.S. Saratoga, the finest space carrier in our fleet. If I can't be safe here, where would I be safe?

Chaput nods, doesn't agree.

ROSS

We'll show you to your quarters.

Chaput begins to leave. Thompson, however, holds back. Ross turns. Hayden gently takes a hold of Ross's elbow, subtly restraining him. She waits until Chaput has CLEARED FRAME. Hayden lowers her voice.

(X)

HAYDEN

I would like to see Colonel McQueen.

Ross nods.

ROSS

I'll escort you.

She turns back to the 58th.

HAYDEN

Thanks for the lift. And thank you, Lieutenant Cwirko.

Cwirko looks over to the 58th to make sure they heard the praise.

CWIRKO

No problem.

Ross and Hayden move off. The 58th unload gear from the I.S.S.C.V. Shane moves to Nathan, Wang and Damphousse.

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED:

38

She nods over to Cwirko, whose smug, cocky grin is almost too much to bear.

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED:

38

SHANE

He is a jerk, but we can't forget
he saved our ass.

WANG

Don't worry, he won't let us
forget.

They smile, nod. Pisarek approaches with some equipment. As
she sets it down... she lowers her voice, checks Cwirko's
position.

PISAREK

I was just thinking... Cwirko was
in the loading bay, inside the
ship, before any of us got here.

Everyone's expression reads that they have forgotten that fact,
yet now that they recall... it won't be forgotten again.

Thompson approaches Nathan as he gathers his gear.

(X)

THOMPSON

Lieutenant West, do you have a
few moments?

(X)

CUT TO:

39 INT. THE BRIG - SARATOGA

39

McQueen stands against the wall of his cell, as if simply
sitting would be a capitulation. Bars of triangular futuristic (X)
metal rather than steel hold him prisoner. O.S., the door to
the visiting area opens, casting a line of light in the
oppressive room.

McQueen doesn't even acknowledge the shadow that crosses his
face and the door which closes, O.S.

Hayden approaches the bars.

HAYDEN

When I was... detained in '31 for
marching in an In Vitro rights
rally... the bars were still,
quaintly, made of steel.

She feels the bars, then sighs.

HAYDEN

I guess no matter what material
they are made from, there will
always be bars.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

39

MCQUEEN
And loyalty tests.

Hayden nods, sadly.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

39

HAYDEN

These are strange days, Colonel.
There are a lot of scared people.
And, I must admit, with good
reason. And there are a lot of
paranoid people... with no good
reason.

She moves across the room.

HAYDEN (CONT'D)

They believe what they feel. To
patronize them is a serious
miscalculation. And to ignore
them... to hope they'll just go
away... is very dangerous.

MCQUEEN

So you stand up to them.

HAYDEN

At the right time... and you
can't let them know you're doing
it.

MCQUEEN

I won't take the test.

HAYDEN

Of course not. No one should
have to. And when I'm elected...
no one will. But to get
elected...

McQueen cuts her off, finishing her sentence.

MCQUEEN

If you raise a fuss about
releasing me... or the Tanks on
planet... you risk losing
something you want.

HAYDEN

Something we want.

MCQUEEN

I notice you're on the other side
of the bars.

Hayden nods. True. She moves to him.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

39

HAYDEN

If I'm elected... I'll personally
turn the key that opens this
door. But until then... my
thanks; for understanding. My
apologies; for accepting.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

39

HAYDEN (CONT'D)
My respect; for sacrificing an
individual dignity... for a
greater cause.

She reaches into her pocket without having to look.

HAYDEN
And in case you should ever
question if you've done the right
thing... here's your answer.

She produces a badge exactly like the one worn by Chaput. He
takes it from her, looks at Hayden. As McQueen clasps his
angry fingers around the medal...

40 OMITTED

CUT TO:

(X)

41 INT. HALLWAY - SARATOGA

41

Tired, Shane moves along the hallway with her gear and passes
the clean room door. She stops. Seeing something O.S., she
looks into the porthole.

(X)

SHANE'S POV - LOADING BAY

Pisarek stands before Felicitati Oh in the dark hangar bay. The
A.I. counts out some money and hands it to Pisarek.

RETURN

Shane backs out of the window, so as not to be seen. She
pauses, suspicious, the gears whirling.

42 OMITTED

CUT TO:

(X)

43 INT. THE BRIG - SARATOGA

43

Cooper enters, moves close to the bars which McQueen is locked behind. The Lieutenant looks to the Colonel, uncomfortable with the role reversal.

Cooper absently, rhythmically, subconsciously rubs his index finger over the area behind his ear where he was injected.

(X)

COOPER

They told me you answered the questions...

McQueen reacts, knowing they lied. Not wanting to distract Cooper from retelling the details of his loyalty test, McQueen remains silent.

COOPER (CONT'D)

Why are you in here? Did you answer one wrong?

MCQUEEN

What did they ask you?

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED:

43

COOPER

I lied to 'em ...About that guy.
I had to kill... but I don't
think they caught it

(X)

(X)

McQueen assumes they did.

(X)

MCQUEEN

That's not what they were
concerned about.

(X)

COOPER

What was the deal?

(X)

MCQUEEN

It was a loyalty test.

COOPER

Loyalty can't be tested just by
questions and answers.

McQueen begins to speak...

MCQUEEN

That's why I refused...

Cooper, however, doesn't even seem to notice McQueen. He
continues as if by rote...

COOPER

True loyalty can only be
demonstrated through the display
of manifest actions, often
defiant when confronted by
insurmountable obstacles in the
form of confrontational and
irrational enemies.

McQueen looks at Cooper, his blood chilled, speechless. Cooper
breaks from his state, oblivious.

COOPER

Is there anything I can get ya?
A book? A magazine?

McQueen considers as CAMERA PUSHES IN on him...

MCQUEEN

Hawkes... get me the guard. I
want to talk to the guard.

Cooper looks at McQueen, confused, but nods before exiting.

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED:

43

In the pause, McQueen closes his eyes. He removes the Chaput symbol from his pocket and looks upon it..

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED:

43

A GUARD enters and moves to the cell. McQueen looks to him.

MCQUEEN

Tell Ross... I want outta here.
I'll take the test.

As the guard exits...

CUT TO:

44 INT. V.I.P. QUARTERS - SARATOGA

44

Nicholas Chaput stands at the porthole of the more spacious quarters. The only light is a faint blue cast reflected off the Earth.

The door opens. Thompson leads Nathan inside. The aid exits, leaving the two alone.

CHAPUT

Come in, Nathan.

He gestures to the Lieutenant to move to the window. Nathan approaches, tentatively, a bit nervous. Chaput looks at the Earth.

CHAPUT

It's hard to believe one person
could be in control of it.

(pause)

For centuries, men have tried
through violent means... but in
the last few decades... nine
people have "ruled" the world, as
it should be... peacefully.

(X)

(X)

Nathan nods, unsure what this is all about. Chaput checks his watch.

CHAPUT (CONT'D)

And in an hour, maybe two, the
tenth person will be elected to
that position.

(X)

(X)

Nathan doesn't know what to say.

CHAPUT (CONT'D)

I wanted to talk to you, Nathan,
because I can tell you're
interested in the truth.

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED:

44

NATHAN

Yes, sir.

CHAPUT

I could see it in your eyes...
the day we arrived. You know how
you can just look into someone's
eyes and know... if they're a
liar?

He deliberately looks to Nathan, challenging him to look in his
eyes which are lit from the Earth's reflected light.

CHAPUT (CONT'D)

I'll confess... I know of your
situation... unjustly removed
from the Tellus colony by the In
Vitros...because of the cowardice
of Aerotech's Board of
Governors... upon which Diane
Hayden sat.

(X)
(X)

CAMERA BEGINS TO INCH... suspenseful... toward Nathan being
drawn in.

CHAPUT (CONT'D)

And I know you risk your life
nearly everyday to find another
life every bit as important as
your own.

Nathan listens. CAMERA CONTINUES TO CREEP...

CHAPUT (CONT'D)

And that your brother, Neil,
after Chartwell was
assassinated... enlisted in the
Marines.

Nathan is shocked at the information... and how much Chaput
knows.

CHAPUT

Soon... he'll risk his life
everyday in this war... in this
war.

(pause)

So, I thought you deserved to be
aware of a certain... truth...
that is only known by a few
people... and should remain so...
for obvious reasons.

(CONTINUED)

"Eyes" 3S06 (BLUE) 9/13/95

A46.

44 CONTINUED:

44

An excruciating pause. CAMERA INCHES toward Nathan.

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED:

44

CHAPUT (CONT'D)

Aerotech... the Board of
Governors that removed you, that
sent the Vesta Colony, that sent
the Tellus Colony, that sent
Kylen Celina to die...

(beat)

They knew. They knew the Aliens
existed. All of us believed we
were alone in the Universe... but
they knew they were there. And
they knew what might... what did
happen.

By now WE ARE CLOSE on Nathan, shattered. After Chaput feels
the information has hit Nathan deep.

CHAPUT

I will do everything I can to
defeat... those responsible...
for what you now know.

(beat)

And what will you do?

Nathan looks to Chaput, who eyes him challengingly before
moving off

Chaput exits. Nathan is left by the window, agonized. From
behind him appears Thompson. Now, none of the following should
be played nefarious. It's very polite, warm and truthful,
which makes it all the more eerie.

THOMPSON

Lieutenant West?

Nathan seems to become aware of Thompson.

THOMPSON

This election is a toss up. It
will not be settled at tonight's
session. So... after the
electorial council has
recessed... Mr Chaput would like
to meet with Ambassador Hayden to
discuss..."give and takes."

(Pause)

It would be much better to do
this privately... no one having
known the meeting occurred.

Nathan turns three quarters as if "what do I have to do with
this?"

(CONTINUED)

"Eyes" 3S06 (BLUE) 9/13/95

A47.

44 CONTINUED:

44

THOMPSON (CONT'D)
You're on watch on level 10,
section A-13 tonight. Aren't
you?

(X)

(more)

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED:

44

THOMPSON (Cont'd)
Perhaps... one hour after the
session adjourns... you could
make certain the door leading to
the hallway of the Executive VIP
quarters... is unlocked. Then,
continue your watch away from
that area for thirteen minutes.

(X)

Nathan turns completely to face the aid. Nathan eyes him, knowing these are plausibly deniable instructions to be an accessory to an assassination. Thompson smiles, knowing Nathan understands.

THOMPSON
Ambassador Chaput would be very
grateful.

Thompson eyes Nathan and moves off, leaving the young man rattled and angry. Confused and scared.

Nathan looks back to the home planet.

CLOSE - NATHAN'S EYES

As the Earth reflects in his eye...

FADE OUT:

END ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

45 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - SARATOGA - CLOSE - EYE ON MONITOR

45

QUESTIONER (V.O.)

Is your name and rank McQueen,
Tyrus Cassius, Lieutenant
Colonel?

MCQUEEN (V.O.)

Yes.

WIDER

McQueen is once again in the chair. The other men sit in the
darkness of the room.

QUESTIONER

Is your In Vitro identity Gene
pool 13C. Batch Kappa 9757.
Anchorage facility?

MCQUEEN

Yes.

THE DCOR

Commodore Ross enters quietly and takes a position in the
darkness against the back wall.

QUESTIONER

Have you killed for your country?

MCQUEEN

Yes.

MCQUEEN

As he endures the humiliation...

QUESTIONER (O.S.)

Would you die for your country?

MCQUEEN

Yes.

CUT TO:

46 INT. REC ROOM - SARATOGA - COOPER

46

"FIRES" his VR handgun INTO CAMERA.

COOPER

Boom! Get some!

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

He continues his game. CAMERA MOVES to Nathan watching the video monitor, although WE can only hear it. Nathan is stressed but wears an expression of determination.

WILKINS (V.O.)

(X)

...the election is still too close for an FTN projection. The council will reconvene tomorrow, having adjourned about an hour ago...

(X)

(X)

Nathan looks at his watch, considers... he stands and exits the recreation room. CAMERA HOLDS on Cooper, who pauses and lifts his VR goggles, watching Nathan exit.

47 INT. SLEEPING QUARTERS - SARATOGA - CLOSE - WATCH

47

The second hand ticks on a military issue watch.

WIDER

It's strapped to Pisarek's wrist. She checks the time and eases out of her bunk. Pisarek walks out of the room.

CAMERA HOLDS on Shane, whose eyes are held on the doorway. Pisarek just exited. Shane gets out of her bunk, checks the clip in her weapon, and follows.

48 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - SARATOGA

48

McQueen continues the loyalty test, impatient.

QUESTIONER

Have you ever betrayed your country?

Pause.

MCQUEEN

No.

THE EYE

doesn't flinch.

QUESTIONER (V.O.)

Would... you ever betray your country?

MCQUEEN (V.O.)

No.

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED:

48

The green light blinks. He's telling the truth.

WIDER

CAMERA MOVES behind the interrogators, SETTLING on Ross, watching... disgusted.

QUESTIONER

Were you aware of a plot to
assassinate Secretary General
Chartwell?

MCQUEEN

No.

QUESTIONER

Are you aware of any current plot
to assassinate the Secretary
General?

McQueen hesitates, then...

MCQUEEN

No.

THE IRIS

moves. A lie. The light blinks red.

THE SHADOW MEN

pause. They look to one another.

CUT TO:

49 INT. CORRIDOR - SARATOGA - SECTION A

49

PULL BACK to REVEAL Nathan surveying the area. It is quiet. Vacant. Down the corridor awaits the door, his part in the conspiracy. He looks at it. Perspiration beads on his forehead.

After a moment, he moves to the door, inserts a "card" key and punches a code on the key pad. With a mechanical CLUNK, the door opens.

50 INT. FLIGHT DECK CORRIDOR - SARATOGA

50

A hatch opens... slowly. Pisarek enters and looks about. She moves toward a deck area in the corridor.

(CONTINUED)

50 CONTINUED:

50

In the darkness shine a pair of crosshaired eyes. Felicity OH moves out of the dark and with a nod indicating to follow, moves off. Pisarek follows.

CAMERA HOLDS on the doorway from where Pisarek appeared. Shane steps out from the shadows. She checks toward Pisarek and the A.I.'s position and tails them.

51 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - SARATOGA

51

Perspiration beads on McQueen's forehead, not from nerves, but from resistance and anger.

QUESTIONER

Do you know of anyone thinking of assassinating the Secretary General?

MCQUEEN

Thinking?

QUESTIONER

Please limit your responses to "yes" or "no."

MCQUEEN

How do I know what someone else is thinking?

A long pause.

QUESTIONER

Are you thinking of assassinating the Secretary General?

CUT TO:

52 INT. CORRIDOR SECTION A 13 - SARATOGA - CLOSE - SIDEARM HOLSTER 52

A handgun is pulled and kept at the side, a touch behind the leg to conceal it.

CAMERA RISES to REVEAL Nathan, nervous, sweating. He moves up the corridor, away from the unlocked door. O.S., approaching FOOTSTEPS. Nathan moves to a concealing position around a corner. He turns and looks back.

(X)

NATHAN'S POV - HAYDEN

moves toward a door, alone, unescorted. She can't see Nathan, but pauses, as if sensing a presence. After a tense beat, she opens the door marked "EXECUTIVE QUARTERS." She enters.

(CONTINUED)

52 CONTINUED:

52

NATHAN

checks about before proceeding down the hallway to a ladder
leading up to the next level. Nathan hides in the darkness
behind the ladder. CAMERA PUSHES INTO Nathan's vigilant eyes in
the dark. As he waits for the assassin... (X)
(X)
(X)
(X)

54 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - SARATOGA

54

McQueen sweats. The Questioner is more persistent in tone.

QUESTIONER
Are you thinking of assassinating
the Secretary General?

MCQUEEN
NO! HOW CAN YOU ASK THAT?

QUESTIONER
Have you ever had thoughts of
assassinating the Secretary
General?

ROSS (V.O.)
ENOUGH!

The shadows turn toward the Commodore who steps forward into
the light beside McQueen.

QUESTIONER
Commodore Ross, this is...

ROSS
I SAID ENOUGH!

He yanks the machine away from McQueen's head.

(CONTINUED)

54 CONTINUED:

54

ROSS
This is a good officer. This is
a good man. I don't need no damn
machine or your damn questions to
know that!

Ross releases McQueen's restraints.

QUESTIONER
Commodore...

ROSS
With my own eyes I've seen him
risk his life for me. And he's
seen me risk it for him. A dial
or a meter can never understand
that. And clearly neither can
you witch hunters.

QUESTIONER
Sir, this is not your place to...

ROSS
It's my ship. Now get the hell
off it.

As McQueen stands, free of restraints.

CUT TO:

55 INT. CLEAN ROOM CORRIDOR - SARATOGA

55

Shane appears around a corner and looks down the corridor.

SHANE'S POV - "T" INTERSECTION

Felicitati OH, and Pisarek pass.

(X)

SHANE

hustles down the corridor toward the intersection. She check
around the corner to see a door closing.

Shane racks the slide on her weapon. She moves out, hugging
the wall, toward the door. She readies her weapon and opens
the door.

56 INT. CLEAN ROOM - SARATOGA

56

Shane stands in the hatch, gun raised on a collection of A.I.s
and crewmen, including Pisarek, huddled on the floor playing a
game of craps. They all turn to her.

(CONTINUED)

56 CONTINUED:

56

FELICITI
Come out roll if you want to
shoot.

(X)
(X)
(X)

Shane is startled, somewhat relieved and mostly angry.
Feliciti hands her the dice.

(X)

FELICITI OH (CONT'D)
Hundred dollar buy in.

(X)

SHANE
No, this game's over. You're all
busted.

(X)
(X)

Shane hurls the dice down the hallway.

(X)

CLOSE - DICE

Snake eyes.

CUT TO:

57 INT. CORRIDOR STAIRWELL - NIGHT

57

Nathan's eyes wait in the darkness. O.S. a CLICK. Nathan's
attention turns toward the door which he left unlocked.

NATHAN'S POV - DOOR

It begins to open.

NATHAN

leans back into the darkness.

NATHAN'S POV - THE DOOR

Cwirko appears as the door opens. He slowly enters the
hallway.

NATHAN

knows Cwirko is the assassin. CAMERA BOOMS DOWN to his gun.
He quietly racks back the slide. Readies...

CORRIDOR

Cwirko moves down toward Hayden's Executive Quarters.

(CONTINUED)

57 CONTINUED:

57

NATHAN

takes a couple deep breaths and reaches for the door handle to his hiding place. However... O.S., another door begins to open. Nathan looks...

NATHAN'S POV - CORRIDOR

The second door begins to open. It is not the Executive Quarters.

(X)

CWIRKO

backs up into cover.

(X)

NATHAN

checks Cwirko, then quickly looks back to the opening door.

NATHAN'S POV - CORRIDOR

Nicholas Chaput exits from the second room. His head is down as he closes the door and continues in the opposite direction of Cwirko. Chaput moves down the hall and turns a corner, disappearing down another corridor.

(X)

NATHAN

is shocked to see him. Nathan looks back toward Cwirko.

NATHAN'S POV - CORRIDOR

Cwirko begins to move once again. Cwirko passes Hayden's Executive Quarters and continues toward the hallway Chaput turned down.

(X)

(X)

(X)

Cwirko reaches into his shirt and begins to remove a gun. As he raises it, aiming at Chaput down the hallway.

(X)

(X)

CORRIDOR

Nathan tears out, from behind the darkness of the ladder. He charges Cwirko, knocking him back just as the Assassin's gun FIRES! The gun blasts tear into the metal walls.

(X)

(X)

(X)

Nathan calls out to Chaput.

NATHAN

GO! GO!

Chaput flees down the corridor as Cwirko drives an elbow into Nathan's side. Nathan GROANS and spins Cwirko hard into the wall.

(CONTINUED)

57 CONTINUED:

57

Cwirko drives a knee into Nathan who falls back to the floor. Cwirko aims his gun at the ground. Nathan swings his gun upward. Both men evade and FIRE at the same time.

(CONTINUED)

- 57 CONTINUED: 57
- Cwirko takes off down the corridor, FIRING BLINDLY behind him. Holes are SHOT into the bulhead. Nathan dives for cover. (X)
Beat. He checks the corridor. Seeing Cwirko gone, Nathan takes pursuit.
- 58 INT. CORRIDOR #2 - SARATOGA 58
- Cwirko races down his pre-planned escape route and barrels through the hatch Nathan left opened. After a beat, Nathan ENTERS FRAME and follows.
- 59 INT. CORRIDOR #3 - SARATOGA 59
- Cwirko tears down the corridor. Nathan appears down the opposite end. Cwirko cuts into an intersecting corridor as Nathan FIRES.
- 60 INT. CORRIDOR #4 - SARATOGA - CLOSE - SIGN - FLIGHT DECK 60
- Cwirko rushes through the door to the flight deck. It closes, the indicator light turns red, indicating a locked passage.
- Nathan races up. He slams his "card key" into the key pad, punching in the code. The light turns green.
- 61 INT. FLIGHT DECK STAIRWELL - SARATOGA 61
- Cwirko bounds up the stairs two at a time.
- 62 INT. FLIGHT DECK LEVEL 7 - CORRIDOR - SARATOGA 62 (X)
- Cwirko hustles to a locker and pulls out a flight helmet. He proceeds to a flight deck control panel and engages some buttons. The bay doors are activated.
- 63 INT. FLIGHT DECK STAIRWELL - SARATOGA 63
- Nathan tears up the stairs.
- 64 INT. FLIGHT DECK 14 - SARATOGA 64
- Cwirko ducks into the flight deck as the large panel doors begin to close.

65 INT. FLIGHT DECK CORRIDOR 14 - SARATOGA 65

Nathan appears around the corner. He FIRES!

66 INT. FLIGHT DECK 14 - SARATOGA 66

The bullet hits SPARKS. Cwirko turns and FIRES several ROUNDS.

67 INT. FLIGHT DECK CORRIDOR 14 - SARATOGA 67

Nathan dives back for cover. The panel doors are closing. Nathan runs, sliding on the floor, desperately FIRING, emptying his clip. The panel doors close, locking out Nathan.

68 INT. FLIGHT DECK 14 - SARATOGA 68

Cwirko, intense, takes a beat to glare toward Nathan's position behind the closed bay door as a canopy rises. Cwirko puts on his helmet as he climbs inside.

As the canopy is closing, CAMERA MOVES to the rear of the cockpit to REVEAL a stream of fuel jetting from a hose marked "Fuel intake." (X)
(X)

CWIRKO

engages some switches. The cockpit begins to sink into the hangar bay.

A69 INT. ORIENTATION ROOM - NIGHT A69

Nathan rushes inside and moves to the window. He locks eyes with Cwirko as the canopy drops. Behind Nathan, on the flight deck status board, a warning light flashes on Cwirko's cockpit bay. (X)
(X)

69 INT. HANGAR BAY - SARATOGA (CGI) 69

The cockpit is lowered into the Hammerhead.

70 INT. COCKPIT 70

Cwirko engages the engine switch, preparing for escape. Suddenly, ALARMS SOUND.

INSERT - COCKPIT READOUTS

"FUEL INTAKE" indicator blinks red. Monitors show the fuel backing up into the system. (X)
(X)

(CONTINUED)

70 CONTINUED:

70

CWIRKO

panics. He desperately tries to halt takeoff.

71 INT. HANGAR BAY - SARATOGA- (CGI)

71 (X

The large bay door opens.

(X)

A72 INT. COCKPIT A72
Cwirko struggles as the canopy glass begins CRACKING.

72 EXT. SARATOGA - SPACE 72
Cwirko's Hammerhead floats out of the Hangar bay. With no thrust, it flips and rolls to its side. The cockpit begins to explode (X)
(X)

0A INT. COCKPIT A73
Cwirko's eyes are wide in horror.

73 EXT. SARATOGA - SPACE 73
The listless plane floats away from the carrier before the cockpit ERUPTS in flames. As the remaining Hammerhead fuselage drifts and twists into space...

CUT TO:

74 INT. HAYDEN'S QUARTERS - SARATOGA 74
Diane Hayden stands at her window. Cwirko's dead Hammerhead floats in the reflection of the glass. The room is dark. A figure ENTERS FRAME, standing over her. WE recognize the voice... (X)
(X)
(X)
(X)

QUESTIONER (O.S.)
The operative has failed.

Diane Hayden is motionless.

QUESTIONER (O.S.)
Should we activate the backup?

She nods.

CUT TO:

75 INT. REC ROOM - CLOSE - COOPER 75
Behind the VR glasses. He's playing like usual, until... lights strobe in a rhythmic pattern inside the glasses. He freezes. The lights continue to strobe... after a moment, they stop. Cooper pauses.

(CONTINUED)

75 CONTINUED:

75

He removes the glasses and ominously puts down his VR gun.

CUT TO:

76 INT. FLIGHT DECK 14 - CORRIDOR

76

CAMERA FOLLOWS McQueen as he enters the flight deck to REVEALing Nathan attempting to stabilize the area. He engages switches while hoses hiss from bullet holes.

(X)

McQueen approaches Nathan, pauses... afraid of what he is about to learn.

(X)

MCQUEEN

(urgent)

What's going on here?

NATHAN

They tried to assassinate Chaput.

(X)

McQueen is caught off guard by the identity of the target.

NATHAN

The assassin is dead.

(X)

MCQUEEN

Was it Hawkes?

NATHAN

Hawkes? It was Cwirko.

(X)

McQueen, as he realizes Hawkes is possibly still after Chaput.

MCQUEEN

Where's Chaput?

CUT TO:

77 INT. LOADING BAY - SARATOGA

77

Chaput and Thompson, both in flight suits, hurriedly enter the loading bay toward an awaiting I.S.S.C.V.

THOMPSON

We're scheduled to take off in fifteen minutes. We'll get you to a secure area On Planet.

(X)

(CONTINUED)

78 CONTINUED:

78

In the b.g., McQueen moves into the I.S.S.C.V. supply room. Cooper's eyes dart to him and send a visual cry for help. McQueen cautiously proceeds toward the bunk room.

MCQUEEN

Cooper... listen... drop the weapon.

COOPER

I can't. I want to... but... but... I can't...

MCQUEEN

Cooper... they've done something to you. I think when you took the loyalty test. They're making you do this.

Cooper's fear seems to increase hearing this. McQueen moves past Chaput, who reacts with scared shocked to McQueen's words.

MCQUEEN

What is it that makes you fire? An image? A sound?

COOPER

I don't know.

MCQUEEN

If it was just the sight of him; he'd be dead. Something triggers you... what?

Cooper battles to recall.

COOPER

I DON'T KNOW!!

Behind McQueen, Chaput begins to unzip his flight suit. His moves are cautious as he starts to slowly reach for his weapon. As he does so...

CLOSE - CHAPUT'S CHEST

the flight suit moves aside, partially revealing the medallion.

COOPER

reacts strongly. Fights it.

MCQUEEN

notes this, turns.

(CONTINUED)

80 CONTINUED:

80

Hayden moves in close to pin the medal upon Nathan's chest.
CAMERA MOVES IN CLOSE to Nathan and Hayden. He whispers,
strong.

(X)
(X)

NATHAN
I'd rather have the truth than
the medal...

(CONTINUED)

80 CONTINUED:

80

Hayden pauses.

NATHAN

Did Aerotech know... did you
know... "they" were out there?

Hayden is rocked by the question, but maintains her composure. She "looks" to Nathan. Their eyes search for an answer to one another. After a pause, Hayden slowly pulls back the medal... places it back in the case, and moves off... CLEARING FRAME... leaving Nathan staring straight ahead.

As his eyes close from the truth.

81 EXT. SARATOGA - SPACE

81

As the great ship continues to move with the Earth, always turning, as it has for millions of years and shall continue... for a million more.

FADE OUT:

THE END