

SPACE: ABOVE AND BEYOND

"Never No More"

Written By

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Director:  
James Charleston

Episode 3S13  
Story 4521  
12/12/95 (Blue)

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SPACE: ABOVE AND BEYOND

"Never No More"

CAST

VANESSA DAMPHOUSSE  
COOPER HAWKES  
MCQUEEN  
SHANE VANSSEN  
PAUL WANG  
NATHAN WEST  
COMMODORE ROSS  
WINSLOW

LT. JENNIFER BRANDT  
LT. BILL CURRAN  
LT. EDWARD HALL  
STONE  
CAPTAIN JOHN OAKES  
SULLIVAN  
SPUD  
BURNETT  
PATERNO  
REAR ADMIRAL BRODEN  
LT. GENERAL ALCOTT  
SABER  
CAPTAIN HADDEN  
FENRIS

(X)

(X)

12/12/95 (Blue)

SPACE: ABOVE AND BEYOND

"Never No More"

SETS

INTERIORS

COCKPITS /

BRANDT  
HALL  
CURRAN  
BURNETT  
PATERNO  
OAKES  
VANSSEN

SARATOGA /

CHESTY'S BAR  
FLIGHT DECK  
FLIGHT DECK CORRIDOR  
ORIENTATION ROOM  
COMMAND CENTER  
INTERROGATION ROOM  
SLEEPING QUARTERS

EXTERIORS

HOTEL DEL CORONADO

TEASER

A SLOW FADE IN:

1 EXT. A STAR FIELD - INCLUDING A MOON - NIGHT

1

The man in this moon has tears in his eyes.

As if by his request, the sad and lonely groove of Patsy Cline's "Never No More" begins. After the intro, she begins to sing with a heartache the stars seem to understand.

A female silhouette ENTERS FRAME. Alone, the music, the feel, moves the figure. The moon's back light softly embraces her body. We KNOW it is Shane; hair down, head slumped.

It is as if she is dancing alone within the stars. As her head tilts back, she looks toward the moon. Her eyes are longing and wanting to cry.

Once we FEEL this... the MUSIC... the IMAGE...

SLOWLY FADE TO BLACK:

A2 OVER BLACK:

A2 (X)

The hollow, FILTERED SOUND of a pilot over a RADIO...

BRANDT (V.O.)

Home base this is Soarin'  
Hornets. No enemy activity to  
report. Currently 7.5 MSKs out.  
Request permission to land.

SARATOGA (V.O.)

Roger that, 42nd Squadron. You  
are clear on Saratoga flight deck  
four.

CUT TO:

2 EXT. SPACE - DAY

2

A squadron of SA-43s cruises INTO FRAME AWAY FROM CAMERA. The Saratoga is far too distant to be seen.

3 INT. BRANDT'S COCKPIT - DAY

3

LT. JENNIFER BRANDT flies leader of the formation. On her helmet reads "BRANDT" with an angry wasp painted above the name.

(CONTINUED)

= 3 CONTINUED:

3

CURRAN (V.O.)  
(over radio)  
BRANDT, count you in for poker  
later?

BRANDT  
Boys, some things in life are  
inevitable. The Sun'll rise, the  
Niners won't make the playoffs  
and I'll lose my shirt at poker.  
That's a negative.

4 INT. HALL'S COCKPIT - DAY

4

Lt. EDWARD HALL laughs, reacting to BRANDT. He's relaxed, the  
end of a patrol.

HALL  
C'mon, BRANDT, come clean. The  
35th is flyin' in tonight. You  
want some time with... "the  
Captain."

5 INT. BRANDT'S COCKPIT - DAY

5

BRANDT smiles.

BRANDT  
I'll neither confirm, nor deny.

CURRAN (V.O.)  
The "Faithful" comin' in too?

6 INT. CURRAN'S COCKPIT - DAY

6

Lt. BILL CURRAN checks gauges as he flies.

CURRAN (CONT'D)  
Seems like every squadron in the  
Fifth Wing is bein' called to the  
Saratoga.

7 INT. HALL'S COCKPIT - DAY

7

Lt. Hall prepares for arrival, engaging switches.

HALL  
Rumor is the Brass is plannin'  
somethin' major.

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

7

Hall pauses, locked on his LIDAR. He double checks.

INSERT - LIDAR MONITOR

An eerie ghostly image streaks past, distorting the screen.  
Something is there... and yet... it is not.

BRANDT (V.O.)  
Okay, lose the scuttlebutt over  
the radio. You know better.

HALL

His puzzled expression remains focused on the LIDAR.

HALL  
This is Yellow Jacket, I got an  
angel on the LIDAR. Confirm?

8 INT. BRANDT'S COCKPIT - DAY

8

BRANDT checks her LIDAR monitor.

BRANDT  
Negative.

A9 INT. CURRAN'S COCKPIT - SPACE - DAY

A9 (X)

CURRAN  
Roger that. Negative. Just the  
'Toga at 5.8 MSKs.

(X)

Suddenly, Curran's cockpit EXPLODES in an angry FIREBALL!

(X)

9 EXT. SPACE - DAY

9

Curran's jet, trailing wingman of the formation, is  
obliterated.

(X)

(X)

10 INT. BRANDT'S COCKPIT - DAY

10 (X)

Brandt is shocked as orange FLASH blinds her cockpit.

(X)

11 INT. HALL'S COCKPIT - DAY

11

HALL  
JUKE RIGHT! JUKE RIGHT!

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12 EXT. SPACE - DAY

12

The wingman cuts sharply away from the explosion. The others trail.

13 INT. BRANDT'S COCKPIT - DAY

13 (X)

CHAOS and PANIC fill the RADIO, OVERLAPPING...

HALL (V.O.)  
WHAT HAPPENED?!

BRANDT  
I DIDN'T SEE ANY...

(X)

Violently, Hall vanishes behind a FLASH of MISSILE IMPACT!

Brandt, despite all of her training, loses her cool, furiously checking gauges and visuals.

(X)

BRANDT  
I GOT NO BANDITS, VISUAL OR HUD.  
WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?!!

(X)

As she looks up, CAMERA PUSHES IN as his expression turns to pure, total terror.

(X)

14  
thru OMITTED  
15

14  
thru  
15

16 EXT. SPACE - DAY - BRANDT'S POV

16 (X)

The wall of fire churns. From its center, like a demon ascending from Hell, appears an alien warplane no one has ever seen before. Sharp vertical stabilizers present a scowling angry appearance. It clearly has more power and strength than ordinary Chig fighters.

Most unsettling, however, is the crude markings on the nose of the fuselage. It appears "copied" as if an American were to copy Chinese lettering.

A human skull sits below "ABANDON ALL HOPE."

Flames swirl as the nightmarish jet flies through the fire TOWARD CAMERA.

17 INT. BRANDT'S COCKPIT - DAY

17 (X)

Brandt, frozen with horror, understanding the inevitable, whispers...

(X)

(CONTINUED)



17 CONTINUED:

17

BRANDT  
Goodbye, John.

(X)

(X)

The cockpit ERUPTS!

18 EXT. SPACE - DAY

18

A second EXPLOSION angrily removes Brandt from the Heavens. A lone Hammerhead remains. It futilely FIRES, but POWERFUL enemy LASER CANNON FIRE tears across the jet. (X)

Gone.

Another enormous ball of FIRE swirls. ENTERING FRAME is the hellish enemy fighter. It streaks toward the impact disappearing behind the fiery curtain.

The explosions dissipate leaving no evidence of the battle or the lives that were taken with such speed and power.

Just the stars. And a chilling SILENCE.

FADE OUT:

END TEASER

ACT ONE

19 INT. CHESTY'S - SARATOGA - NIGHT

19

The FADE IN is SLOW, in time to "Never No More." A little buzzed, SHANE VANSSEN stares into her cocktail glass. Blue barroom neon caresses her shoulders. After FEELING her loneliness... CAMERA PULLS BACK to REVEAL she is sitting at a table with DAMPHOUSSE and WINSLOW.

Granted, an officer's club would be more upscale, but this bar plays like a saloon. Blue and Red neon. Smoke. Low light. The music is a bit tinny and hollow. Lonely. Sadly romantic.

Damphousse is savoring an olive, milking every last drop of vodka. Winslow stares at her.

WINSLOW

You're working that olive like it  
had bought you jewelry.

Damphousse holds up a plastic card.

DAMPHOUSSE

I'm over this month's limit, but  
I know there's another drink's  
worth in this pimento.

Vanessa continues on the olive. Winslow eyes Vansen, who hasn't been listening.

WINSLOW

Vansen The Nun, there, still has  
this and last month's limit.

Damphousse checks Shane's drink limit card.

DAMPHOUSSE

But it's goin' fast.

Vansen doesn't respond. Winslow and Damphousse eye one another, concerned about their friend.

DAMPHOUSSE

Shane, what's with you?

Shane tries to pass it off, "nothin'," but doesn't sell it very well.

DAMPHOUSSE

You've been kinda weird since  
they said the 35th was flyin' in.

Shane is surprised her air has been so noticeable. She obliquely offers her feelings.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

SHANE

I... I don't know... I can't help  
this feelin'... something...  
something's gonna happen. You  
know? Something's comin'.

Damphousse doesn't quite follow.

DAMPHOUSSE

This 'cause of all the talk about  
the Old Man planning a big  
offensive?

Frustrated with an inability to articulate, or come clean,  
Shane shakes it off. Damphousse and Winslow eye one another  
again, concerned.

WINSLOW

(lowers voice)

I think I know her problem.

(beat)

Seven months stuck in Space can  
make a girl... fidgety. Know  
what I'm sayin'? This ship is  
lookin' awfully gray and cold.  
I'm gettin' tired of lookin' at  
nothin' but rivets.

CAMERA PUSHES IN on Shane. Sensing... she looks up toward the  
entrance with the focus of her entire soul.

SHANE'S POV - FRONT ENTRANCE

Through a pair of swinging doors, enters a group of seven  
pilots, men and women, backlit by red neon. A touch of SLOW  
MOTION as CAMERA PUSHES IN ON THEM.

SHANE

looking through a side of fallen hair, is motionless. CAMERA  
EASES in on HER.

SHANE'S POV - EXTREMELY CLOSE - A SQUADRON PATCH

The 35th squadron. Air Force. "The Flyin' Faithful." As it (X)  
CROSSES FRAME...

SHANE

her breaths are a bit deeper. CAMERA CONTINUES TO CREEP...

SHANE'S POV - A MAN'S FIGURE

a silhouette of a Marine Captain pauses at the door.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED: (2)

19

SHANE

her only reaction is no reaction....

SHANE'S POV - THE CAPTAIN

enters the bar. On his move...

SHANE'S POV - NAME PATCH

"OAKES." As the name patch CLEARS FRAME...

WIDER

CAPTAIN JOHN OAKES, 26, still dark, passes Vansen in the f.g. Shane's eyes return to her drink as she holds it. Shane looks up again... toward the bar.

SHANE'S POV - THE BAR

Captain Oakes stands at the bar, alone, three quarters back to Vansen. He sadly looks at a telegram size yellow envelope.

SHANE

looks away from the man, anxious.

THE POKER TABLE - CLOSE - THE ACE OF HEARTS

is dealt onto the table.

MCQUEEN (O.S.)  
An Ace to the King.

WIDER

West checks the card he's been dealt. McQueen is dealing.  
Cooper does not have a good poker face. McQueen deals to  
FENRIS, a three.

(X)  
(X)  
(X)

MCQUEEN  
A trey to the Fin.  
(to Wang)  
Queen to the Joker.  
(to Hawkes)  
And a bullet to G.I. Geequed.

(X)

Cooper thinks he's keeping cool, but his smile and lit eyes convey his hand. He can't contain an excited BLURT.

The others look at him with stoic incredulousness. McQueen throws in his hand.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED: (3)

19

MCQUEEN

I don't even need to see another  
card. I'm out.

Nathan, Fenris and Wang all fold in unison. Cooper scowls. He (X)  
checks behind him.

COOPER

You guys seein' my cards in a  
mirror, or somethin'?

He shrugs it off and laughs as he rakes in the pot. Fenris (X)  
gets up to leave.

FENRIS

I thought In Vitroes were suppose  
to be bad gamblers. (X)

Cooper chuckles as he obnoxiously piles his chips.

COOPER

Don't look at me! Talk to  
McQueen.

McQueen eyes Hawkes, irritated. Cooper catches himself...  
humbles...

COOPER

Uh... talk to... Colonel...  
McQueen.

FENRIS

I'm gone. (X)

He moves off. A pilot from the 35th, SULLIVAN, approaches... (X)

SULLIVAN

Can I buy in? (X)

NATHAN

Pull up a chair, Air Force. (X)

Sullivan nods his "thanks" and joins the game. West shuffles (X)  
the cards. Sullivan eyes them, sizing up the pilots. The Wild (X)  
Cards do likewise to Sullivan. (X)

SULLIVAN

You guys seen any action? (X)

WANG

(cocky)  
We're the 58th.

Sullivan restrains his respect, cocky about his own unit. (X)

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED: (4)

19

SULLIVAN

Not bad.

(X)

The 58th eye one another, scoffing at Sullivan's restraint.  
Sullivan leans in.

(X)

(X)

SULLIVAN

I'm with the Three-Five. Whatta  
you hear about why all these  
squadrons are bein' called in?

(X)

Everyone eyes everyone, tense. McQueen isn't big on  
scuttlebutt.

MCQUEEN

Ante up.

As Sullivan tosses in his money and West RIFLES the cards...

(X)

THE BAR

In the f.g., Captain Oakes stands, a silhouetted profile. On  
the bar in front of him is the yellow piece of paper. The  
bartender, SPUD, stands down the bar.

SPUD

Sorry, zoomie, no billet - no  
fill it.

OAKES

I'm here to drink to the memory  
of a pilot who, this very day,  
was killed in action. You think  
you're gonna stop me because I  
don't have a drink ticket?

The barkeep holds his ground.

OAKES (CONT'D)

Listen up, you little pogue, if  
you don't serve me a double shot  
of J.D. in half a mike, so that  
I may honor that memory... you're  
gonna be pouring drinks from a  
bottle by bendin' backwards over  
the bar.

SHANE (O.S.)

Set us up.

A plastic drink ticket is dealt onto the bar. Shane appears in  
the b.g., her eyes on the bartender. Spud takes the ticket,  
eyes the Captain and begins to move off.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED: (5)

19

Oakes also keeps his profile front, not looking at Shane. A moment of anxious tension. Silence, even though BAR MUSIC plays, O.S.

Shane reaches out and holds the yellow piece of paper.

INSERT - YELLOW PAPER

in cold official font: "Captain Oakes, it is our regretful duty to inform you Lieutenant BRANDT, 42nd Squadron, has been killed in action, February 14, 2064."

SHANE

sadly looks at the paper. She turns to the Captain.

SHANE  
Friend of yours?

OAKES

turns his head toward her, exposing half of his face into the spill light of the bar. He still doesn't look directly at Shane.

OAKES  
More than a friend.

WIDER

As Shane eyes the notification, Spud drops two double shot glasses before them and moves off. Shane picks up her glass.

SHANE  
Then... here's to Lieutenant Brandt.

She downs the double shot. He pauses a moment before doing the same. Shane eyes the empty glass, runs a finger along the bottom of her lower lip, wiping away the liquor.

SHANE  
You look older.

He doesn't respond. She looks to him.

SHANE  
You don't look like a boy anymore.

Sadly... into the darkness.

OAKES  
I'm not.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED: (6)

19

He picks up the paper.

OAKES (CONT'D)  
He disappeared a hundred of these  
ago.

He flips it on the bar. She looks at the paper.

SHANE  
A hundred "more than just a  
friend?"

Oakes laughs, softly. Still without looking at her and very  
matter of fact, emotionless...

OAKES  
No. She's the only one I've ever  
felt this way about.

After a long beat...

OAKES (CONT'D)  
Since you.

Shane is moved by the words, but tries hard not to show it.  
She picks up the drink ticket and flashes it to the bartender.  
As he nods...

THE POKER TABLE

Sullivan checks his cards and makes a bet. The others call. (X)

SULLIVAN (X)  
Some soldiers we talked to at  
Fort Bradley said they heard  
we're going to land an invasion  
force at Hermes, then planet hop  
to a full scale invasion of the  
Chig's home planet.

More cards. More bets. Exchanged looks.

WANG  
They don't know the Chig's home  
planet.

COOPER  
Not what I heard.

NATHAN  
I think we'd go in around Cerces.  
All the squadrons are bein'  
called in to air strike at Cora.

(CONTINUED)



19 CONTINUED: (7)

19

McQueen eyes Nathan. The Colonel grows impatient with the rumors.

SULLIVAN

There's not going to be any air strikes if they don't figure out what's going on out there.

(X)

This is big. Everyone pauses. Wang lowers his voice.

SULLIVAN

The entire Air Force 42nd squadron got it today. Killed my Captain's girlfriend. No one knows what hit 'em.

(X)

(X)

(X)

NATHAN

No squadron of Chigs on the LIDAR, nothin'?

(X)

SULLIVAN

It's no squadron.

(X)

Sullivan looks around. Then, pointedly...

(X)

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

One plane.

(X)

The 58th react, shocked. Cooper is doubtful.

COOPER

Chigs always fly in groups.

SULLIVAN

Not this one. Air Force guys in the Feynman region are callin' it "Chiggie Von Richtofen."

(X)

NATHAN

They seen it?

Sullivan scoffs at the idea.

(X)

SULLIVAN

They say "don't even look, 'cause if you see it... you're dead."

(X)

McQueen puts his cards down hard on the table. Everyone's attention turns toward him.

(CONTINUED)

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13A.

19 CONTINUED: (8)

19

MCQUEEN

You might as well be talkin'  
about ghosts or werewolves,  
because there's no such thing.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED: (9)

19

MCQUEEN (CONT'D)  
There is no Chiggie Von  
Richtofen.

A pause as he looks at everyone, unconvinced.

MCQUEEN (CONT'D)  
You sound like a bunch of old  
ladies at a quilting circle. If  
the Old Man is making plans,  
we'll know soon enough. 'Til  
then... I raise two.

McQueen throws in some money. The junior officers eye one  
another. The Colonel has done little to sway their thoughts.

McQueen realized this. Unsure himself, he leans back and looks  
around.

MCQUEEN'S POV - THE BAR

Shane talks to Oakes. They are closer... in the dark.

MCQUEEN

looks back, registering what he has seen. As the others toss  
in their bets...

THE BAR

heartbroken, but strong, Oakes tightly holds his empty glass.  
Shane looks at him, feeling his agony.

OAKES  
The worst thing is...why isn't  
she here tonight? No one will  
tell me. It wasn't a classified  
mission. There were no reports  
of Alien activity. No asteroids  
in the area. No one will say  
why.

SHANE  
Even if you had a detailed report  
of what happened. You'd still be  
wonderin' "why?"

He looks away.

SHANE  
It's the most asked question.

As she turns away, softly...

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED: (10)

19

SHANE (CONT'D)  
Why did things turn out this way?

Oakes knows this is more than a comment, but, indeed, a question posed to him. After a beat...

OAKES  
Thanks for the drinks.

He coolly moves off. She's hurt, but won't let anyone see it.

MCQUEEN

checks his hand at the table. He looks back on Vansen. McQueen can see it. The Colonel looks back to his cards, but his mind is on his lieutenant at the bar.

SHANE

her eyes travel back to the haunting official notification. She holds it in her hand... portentous.

INSERT - YELLOW PAPER - EXTREMELY CLOSE

"... has been killed in action..."

CUT TO:

20 INT. FLIGHT DECK CORRIDOR - SARATOGA

20

Two pairs of flight boots march with purpose down the vacant and dark corridor.

CAMERA RISES to REVEAL two pilots, BURNETT and PATERNO, in full flight gear. They wear determined game faces, although their overall air is covert. The pilots continue until meeting Commodore Ross, who is waiting for them in the shadows of the flight deck.

ROSS  
Gentlemen, the mission you are about to undergo is classified "compartmentalized." The objective is to deploy a Miniature Intelligence and Reconnaissance Gathering satellite into a polar orbit over the planet Helios in the Ceres region. As you know, this is deep in enemy occupied territory.

(X)  
(X)

(CONTINUED)

= 20 CONTINUED:

20

Burnett and Paterno eye one another, anxious and hesitant.

PATERNO  
Sir... we've heard... talk...  
about an alien craft. Is there  
anything...?

(CONTINUED)

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20 CONTINUED: (2)

20

(X)

ROSS

There is no such craft.

Burnett and Paterno know this is all they will receive.

BURNETT & PATERNO

Aye Aye, sir.

They salute the Commodore who returns the salute. The two pilots proceed to the flight deck. CAMERA PUSHES IN on Ross who seems troubled, unsure if he's told a lie.

21  
thru OMITTED  
26

21  
thru  
26

27 EXT. PLANET HELIOS - SPACE

27

The mission destination is the size of a dime in the distance.  
The two SA-43 jets speed toward it.

28 INT. BURNETT'S COCKPIT - SPACE

28

Burnett gives a visual scan of the area before checking his  
LIDAR.

INSERT - LIDAR SCREEN

The distant planet is indicated "Helios," Distance - 35,000  
MSKs. Then... eerily... the screen appears to distort and  
waver, exactly as we've seen in the Teaser.

BURNETT

furrows his brow, reacting to the screen.

BURNETT

What the hell was that?

CUT TO:

29 EXT. SPACE - OVERHEAD ANGLE

29

CAMERA LOOKS DOWN upon the two Hammerheads. Suddenly, between  
them, tearing upward like an attacking shark... "ABANDON ALL  
HOPE."

The Alien ace FIRES.

Burnett's plane EXPLODES! The Alien jet continues through the  
FIRE INTO CAMERA.

30 INT. PATERNO'S COCKPIT - SPACE

30

Shocked, Paterno chaotically checks his gauges. He furiously searches visually for the enemy ship, whipping his head left, right. As he checks above... (X)  
(X)

31 EXT. SPACE - PATERNO'S POV

31

"ABANDON ALL HOPE" barrels toward him, its missiles are already en route. The FRAME FLASHES as they IMPACT.

CUT TO:

32 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - SARATOGA - CLOSE - MONITOR

32 (X)

The previous scene has turned into a digitally recorded image. It is ghostly and full of static. The flames are all the more eerie on the black and white monitor.

The image is terminated quickly to black. White graphic appear: "Transmission received 14-2-2064. 14:06:21."

WIDER

High ranking officials gather around the monitor, highly concerned. ADMIRAL BRODEN, LT. GENERAL ALCOTT, and a Civilian Intelligence officer in a suit and tie, MR. SABER, are silent. (X)

Commodore Ross steps INTO FRAME.

ROSS

Rumors of its existence are rampant. At what point do we inform our people?

BRODEN

Inform them of what? Our pilots' never had time to describe it. It's cloaked or scrambled the DMS, so no one can see it on playback.

ALCOTT

We don't know what it is... all we know is what it can do.

(beat)

And that we appear helpless to stop it.

The four men stand alone in the room, silent.

(CONTINUED)



=  
32 CONTINUED:

32

Ross quietly moves to the battle map and reaches for two jets aimed at Helios in the Ceres region. He removes them from the board.

As Ross holds the symbols of the two lost pilots, his hand becomes an angry and frustrated fist. As he looks back to the map, as if it could somehow provide an answer...

FADE OUT:

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

33 INT. ORIENTATION ROOM - SARATOGA

33

The room is overflowing with several different squadrons. On many of their sleeves are flags from countries other than the United States.

The 58th squadron is amongst the many pilots assembled. Shane sits in the middle of her fellow Marines, however, her attention drifts subtly across the room.

SHANE'S POV - OAKES

sits amongst the 35th. He doesn't look to her.

SHANE

Before she can register disappointment...

MCQUEEN (O.S.)  
Attention on deck!

(X)

WIDER

The entire occupancy stand to attention as Commodore Ross enters the room. McQueen stands in front of the pilots.

ROSS  
Be seated.

The room follows orders and quickly settles.

ROSS  
I'm here to ask an entire  
squadron to volunteer for a  
classified sortie in the Ceres  
region.

Vansen and Oakes rise to attention at the same moment.

SHANE	OAKES
Sir, I volunteer the 58th squadron.	Sir, I volunteer the 35th squadron.

Ross eyes the two, deciding.

SHANE

reads this and jumps in on the pause.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED:

33

SHANE

Sir, you specified an "entire squadron." Regretfully, the 35th is down a man due to recent casualty.

ROSS

cocks his head, "this is true."

THE 58TH

subtly react, assured. "This one is ours." Cooper taps Shane's leg to indicate "nice going."

THE 35TH AND OAKES

Oakes reads Ross, sensing the assignment slipping away. The Captain jumps in on the pause.

OAKES

Sir, the 35th has flown extensive missions within the Ceres region. Respectfully, we have more experience, sir.

The 35th react the way the 58th reacted to Shane.

ROSS

considers.

ROSS

Experience is what we need. You get the call, 3-5.

THE 35TH

subtly acknowledge the victory. Oakes is proud.

OAKES

Thank you, sir.

THE 58TH AND SHANE

The Wild Cards slump, pissed off by the defeat. Shane straightens.

SHANE

Sir... in that case... I volunteer to fill in the 35th's vacant slot.

The 58th squadron look to her, shocked. Confused.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED: (2)

33

MCQUEEN

is puzzled also. His eyes move from Vansen to Oakes, however, the Colonel remains silent.

WIDER

Ross considers. He looks to McQueen.

ROSS

Colonel?

MCQUEEN

It's an important mission, sir.  
Vansen is an excellent pilot.

Ross nods.

ROSS

Very well. 35th, Colonel  
McQueen... and Lt Vansen, remain  
in the "O room" for briefing.  
All others, dismissed.

The other pilots begin to move out. The 58th look to Shane, expecting an explanation. She cannot look to them.

CAMERA PUSHES IN on her as pilots PASS FRAME.

She appears to become deep in thought, perhaps as a tool to deflect the disapproval of her exiting peers. Perhaps challenging herself, assuring this is an act she wants to take.

DISSOLVE TO:

34 EXT. HOTEL DEL CORONADO - SAN DIEGO - NIGHT (PAST) - THE MOON 34

A silver beam ripples in the dark Pacific Ocean from the full moon, large on the horizon. O.S., waves CRASH, as they have for a billion years and will continue for a billion more.

A girl, 18, steps INTO FRAME, back to CAMERA, wearing a simple, classic, formal dress. The young woman stares longingly at the water, the sky. CAMERA MOVES AROUND to REVEAL it is Shane Vansen. O.S., the SOUNDS of a party - on its last breathe.

In the b.g. is a sign which reads "EL CAJON VALLEY HIGH - GRADUATION PARTY. Go Braves!" An arrow points the way.

(X)

A boy appears. Three years older than Shane, in a tuxedo. He appears to be searching. After a beat, John Oakes finds Shane and heads toward her.

(X)

(X)

(CONTINUED)

= 34 CONTINUED:

34

Shane slightly turns her head toward John and smiles. He approaches, closer. At this proximity, John, indeed, appears much younger than the man we've met. His eyes sparkle. There is more bounce. More hope. He seems nervous. (X)

OAKES  
I've been lookin' everywhere.

SHANE  
Time to leave?

He subtly panics, as if this is the last thing he wants.

OAKES  
In a few minutes. Let's go back inside.

SHANE  
When this is out here?

She directs his attention to the moon setting behind the Pacific. He looks, smiles, but remains nervous.

John gestures toward the moon.

OAKES  
Right there, that, right of top center area. The Sea of Serenity. That's where I did my Air Force High Intensity Survival Training.

Shane looks to the sky. He checks his watch, then back inside.

SHANE  
Must have been even more beautiful to stand up there and look back.

OAKES  
Only 'cause I knew you were down here.

Shane's reaction is odd. Partially touched and yet with sadness all intertwined. He looks to her, concerned.

Suddenly, O.S., the M.C. speaks over the P.A. John freezes.

P.A. (O.S.)  
This song was brought here on an optical disk... so I could play it tonight. This is for Air Force Lieutenant Oakes and Shane Vansen.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED: (2)

34

She looks to him, puzzled. He pales with nerves as Patsy Cline's "You Belong to Me" PURRS in the other room.

SHANE

What's this?

OAKES

It's ninety-five years old. It's sung by a woman named Patsy Cline.

Shane looks at the water... the moon... listening... feeling.

OAKES

I forget the gory details... but it was playing when my Dad proposed to my Mom.

She tenses, before slowly looking at him.

OAKES (CONT'D)

And... now... it's playing when I propose to you. Shane, would you marry me?

Shane is sincerely shocked, moved... confused.

OAKES

I mean... maybe not now... if you don't want... It looks like I'll be stationed out on the USS Lincoln... for a while... and I know you've got a couple years of college and then you plan on the Marine Academy and...

He sighs. She doesn't look to him.

OAKES (CONT'D)

... I know that has been your plan since you were eight... and your dreams are tied to your parents' memory... and I don't want to ask you to change your dreams... but for you, I'll change mine. I'll get out of the service earlier than I'd planned...

SHANE

Baby...

OAKES (CONT'D)

We can make new dreams together.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED: (3)

34

SHANE

Baby...

OAKES

Shane... I know how it feels to  
be away from you... for months,  
let alone... And I can't take  
it. I can't envision life  
without your eyes looking in  
mine.

She turns to him with those eyes. He grows confident,  
emotional.

OAKES

I have no doubts... no fear...  
that I could, happily, belong to  
you... forever.

She holds back confused tears, then whispers.

SHANE

"Forever."

(Pause)

Baby... yeah... I have no doubts,  
either. You were made for me.  
I love you so much...

OAKES

But...

SHANE

But...

(she considers)

Look at the moon. Tomorrow night  
it'll set in a different spot.  
In a week, only half of it will  
shine. In two weeks, you won't  
even know its there.

John looks to the moon, sensing her point.

SHANE (CONT'D)

The way my life has gone... All I  
believe in is that no one can  
know how things will be  
different. How they'll change.  
The only certainty is now.

(pause)

And I sure don't believe in  
forever.

Pause, the waves CRASH. The song continues. Sadly...

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED: (4)

34

OAKES  
So... that a "no?"

After a long pause, she moves to him, slipping her arms around his back and gently placing a head on his shoulder.

SHANE  
That's a "let's see where the moon is in five years."

He is clearly disappointed, but seems to understand. John wraps his arms around her and, slowly, they move to the song.

ON THE HORIZON - THE TIP OF THE MOON

disappears behind the ocean, which turns dark.

CUT TO:

35 INT. ORIENTATION ROOM - SARATOGA - CLOSE - SHANE

35

Shane slips out of the memory. She looks around the room, emotional, but in control. The others are prepping for the briefing as CAPTAIN HADDEN, the mission advisor, moves to the front of the room.

MCQUEEN

studies Shane... sensing...

CAPTAIN HADDEN (O.S.)  
35th, you are about to participate in operation "Shadow Watch"...

CUT TO:

36 OMITTED

36 (X)

A37 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - SARATOGA -

A37 (X)

Lt. General Alcott is pacing in the room.

ALCOTT  
Colonel, I'm sure you are aware of the most recent tragic "incident" involving the Air Force 42nd squadron. And the rumors circulating amongst our pilots regarding the cause.

(X)

(X)

(CONTINUED)



A37 CONTINUED:

A37 (X)

McQueen sits in the chair across from the Lt. General. Admiral Broden, Commodore Ross and Mr. Saber are seated, in the shadows, on the other side of the room.

ALCOTT (CONT'D)

Your reputation is held in the highest regard by pilots in every branch of the service. That's why we are requesting your assistance.

McQueen straightens, tense.

(X)

ALCOTT

(X)

It is in the interest of safeguarding security and not jeopardizing future operations, that the troops do not yet have the "need to know." We'd like your assistance in helping facilitate that need.

McQueen eyes the officers. He glances at Mr. Saber. The others in the room remain silent.

(X)

MCQUEEN

(X)

"Facilitate...the need to know."  
(beat)  
Then it does exist.

SABER

(X)

No one ever said that.

MCQUEEN

(X)

Gentlemen, most respectfully, I was briefed on operation "Shadow Watch." I am not questioning the validity of the mission nor its objectives, however the utilization of an entire squadron to deploy one MIRC(merg) and the nature of the directives indicates to a veteran pilot that the rumors of an alien "ace"... out there... are true. It does exist.

The room remains silent.

(X)

MCQUEEN

(X)

And, gentlemen, most respectfully, my senior officers... appear scared.

(CONTINUED)

A37 CONTINUED: (2)

A37 (X)

McQueen sits back, with a nervous sigh. Ross eyes his superiors for their reactions. Mr. Saber leans out of the shadows.

(X)

SABER

We believe it is a new form of fighter... and there is, most likely, just one... being tested.

MCQUEEN

Then that's what our pilots need to be told.

SABER

Negative. It's imperative to keep this under wraps.

(X)

ALCOTT

(snaps at Saber)

We're not keeping anything "under wraps!"

(X)

(composed to McQueen)

We simply cannot have any cause for "hesitation" during engagement..

(X)

(X)

MCQUEEN

"Hesitation?!" These are our people! You give us everything you know and we'll go out and hunt it down!

ALCOTT

And what would you look for? No one has lived to see it.

MCQUEEN

Our pilots will never know, unless they are told of this situation.

McQueen turns to Admiral Broden, appealing to the one with the real power in the room. (X)

MCQUEEN

Sir, respectfully... you're sending them into the dark without a light.

The others turn to Broden as he considers. The Admiral studies McQueen. Finally... (X)

(CONTINUED)

A37 CONTINUED: (3)

A37 (X)

BRODEN

Colonel, what I am about to divulge is our greatest military secret. I expect you to act responsibly with the information...

(Pause)

Deployment of the MIRG satellite is the first small step toward ending this war.

McQueen is caught off guard. He listens intently.

BRODEN (CONT'D)

Sometime in the coming weeks, the Forces of Earth will engage in a major offensive, landing a massive expeditionary force in the Ceres Star System.

McQueen remains in respectful silence.

BRODEN (CONT'D)

The fifth planet from Helios, we have learned, is the enemy's home. We will attack aggressively and drive the Chigs to defeat and surrender.

MCQUEEN

Yes, sir. Aggressively, sir.

BRODEN

This plan cannot be diverted by an obstacle that no one can substantiate. No... gentlemen, until we have a clear idea what we're up against... we are to not reveal the existence of this Alien craft.

(X)

(X)

McQueen's posture reflects his disagreement but acceptance.

(X)

37 INT. FLIGHT DECK - SARATOGA

37

Shane and John Oakes are the last two remaining in the cavernous flight deck as they finish checking their cockpits. It is quiet and dark as John approaches Shane.

OAKES

In the 35th, we prefer to patrol in a defensive combat spread. Since the Chigs fly in swarms, we attack in a strike-rejoin-strike Loose Duece engagement.

SHANE

Why not a Bracket Attack? It keeps the squadron fighting as a team.

OAKES

In all honesty, Sullivan is a great wingman. Chambers is okay. A couple of the others are weak. Sullivan and me can do more damage with the others as support.

(X)

(X)

(X)

SHANE

Don't have that with the 58th. I'd fight with any of them.

Oakes tenses, defensive.

OAKES

We've been in hotter zones. The competition is tougher. That's why I want you to hang back on our six. I'm told you fly a tight tac turn. If me and Sullivan get in a furball... you'll be there for me.

(X)

He looks at the cockpit instruments, but the bite is clearly aimed at her.

OAKES (CONT'D)

Won't you?

She eyes him, angered.

SHANE

You know I will.

He looks at her, "do I?" She reacts, defensive. He eases, reaching into his pocket

(X)

(X)

(CONTINUED)

= 37 CONTINUED:

37

(X)

OAKES

I thought you'd like to have this.

He produces a "Flying Faithful" flight patch from his pocket. She takes the patch, eases. She looks to him.

OAKES

Why'd you volunteer?

SHANE

It's my duty to volunteer for any assignment.

OAKES

One minute you were competing with me by using the 58th, next second you're turning your back on them.

SHANE

I would never turn my back on them.

OAKES

I just hope you're not risking your life... in order to make it up to me.

She looks to him, defensive.

OAKES (CONT'D)

'Cause if you are... don't go.

(X)

She eases, honestly knowing it may be an element to her motives. She looks to the patch in her hand.

As Oakes looks at her, still in love, but it's easier to hide in a man's eyes than a boy's.

CUT TO:

38 OMITTED

38

39 INT. SLEEPING QUARTERS - SARATOGA

39

The emblem in the f.g. on the bunk reads "Wild Cards." In the b.g., OUT OF FOCUS, Shane Vansen gears up... alone.

WANG & WEST

lie in their bunks, watching her... silent. Disapproving.

VANSEN

feels their looks, but continues. She ZIPS up her suit.

DAMPHOUSSE & WINSLOW

look off, reacting to the SOUND. They eye Wang and West.

VANSEN

finishes putting on her gear. She SHUTS her locker and moves toward the exit.

(CONTINUED)

= 39 CONTINUED:

39

En route, Hawkes climbs out of his bunk and stops her, grabbing her by the bicep. They lock eyes, somewhat angry.

Hawkes' eyes turn toward her flight suit, accusatory.

HAWKES POV - FLIGHT SUIT

Above the "Wild Cards" patch... the emblem of another squadron, "The Flyin' Faithful."

RETURN

Hawkes' eyes return to hers as if "explain yourself." Vansen, however, pulls her arm from his, glaring defiantly at him before walking out of the room.

As the others remain... in silence. Hurt.

CUT TO:

40 INT. FLIGHT DECK - SARATOGA - DAY - CLOSE - DECAL

40

The emblem of the 35th squadron, "The Flyin' Faithful" is painted on the side of a cockpit. CAMERA ADJUSTS to REVEAL the urgency of the flight deck crew and pilots preparing the 35th for their mission.

Oakes, like a good officer, moves along the cockpits giving an assuring handshake to each of his pilots.

A WILD CARD DECAL

is painted on one of the cockpits. PULLING BACK REVEALS Lt. Shane Vansen putting on her flight gloves. Her expression is intense and focused. Oakes approaches and extends a hand.

OAKES  
Lieutenant.

SHANE  
Captain.

OAKES  
Remember, I want you to remain on  
my maximum Six in formation.

SHANE  
Yes, sir.

He pauses. Then, opening, but remaining strong...

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED:

40

OAKES

I know pilots never want to talk about this, but for me, prior to a mission.. I shake everyone's hand...in case its for the last time. I've never told any of the others that.

SHANE

Then why you tellin' me...sir?

He eyes her. She looks right back. The tension is heated. He extends his hand and she takes it.

CLOSE - THEIR HANDS

hold each other, a lingering squeeze. They release.

And he walks off. She's rattled, but maintains her composure. As she picks up her helmet and prepares to enter the cockpit, she pauses...

ORIENTATION ROOM WINDOW

West and Hawkes watch her prepare for departure. Their posture is distant, reflecting a sense of disloyalty.

SHANE

As they do not acknowledge her, she does not acknowledge them. She gets into her cockpit. McQueen approaches and kneels before her. He looks around, waiting for crewmen to get out of earshot as they clear the flight deck. Siren lights FLASH.

MCQUEEN

Is that mic hot?

She checks the com switch, shakes her head "no."

MCQUEEN

By telling you this, I could be court martialled.

She reacts, puzzled, anxious.

MCQUEEN (CONT'D)

There is something out there. An alien ace or a new weapon. Suspect everything. Assume nothing. If engaged...get the hell out. Consider anything you see "compartmentalized" and then report back only to me.

(CONTINUED)



40 CONTINUED: (2)

40

She eyes him, nods. Shane looks to the instrument panel as he begins to walk off.

SHANE

Colonel.

McQueen pauses, turns. The flight deck doors begin to close.

SHANE

Am I doing the right thing?

MCQUEEN

This is an important mission.  
You're an outstanding pilot...

She turns, eyes him as if "you know what I am really asking."

SHANE

Am I doing the right thing?

McQueen has to rush due to the closure of the flight deck.

MCQUEEN

You mean if you're just doing it  
for him?

(Beat)

There has to be some thing beyond  
this war.

Vansen engages her canopy, literally shutting him out. McQueen eyes her, but she can't look back. He hustles off.

CAMERA PUSHES IN ON VANSEN as she looks to her left.

SHANE'S POV - OAKES

in his cockpit, ready. He flashes her a "thumbs up." His cockpit disappears into the lower hangar bay.

WIDER

The other cockpits of the 35th squadron follow into the lower level.

SHANE

As she awaits...she can't help turn to the right.

SHANE'S POV - WEST & HAWKES

watching her go.

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED: (3)

40

SHANE

She turns back, eyes front...and disappears into the bowels of the Carrier.

WEST AND HAWKES

seem to immediately regret their icy posture. They eye one another, sensing that may have been the last time they'll ever see her.

And now...they can only wait...and hope...for her return.

FADE OUT:

ACT THREE

- 41 EXT. SPACE - DAY 41
- The planet Helios awaits two hundred thousand miles into Space. The stars here are ominous.
- A squadron of 6 Hammerheads, in a diamond formation, ROAR INTO FRAME, heading toward the distant planet.
- 42 INT. OAKES' COCKPIT - DAY 42
- Oakes leads the team deep into enemy territory. The Captain checks his HUD, then visually checks to his side.
- His wingman, SULLIVAN, pulls up tight on his four and gives a thumbs up, the squadron maintaining radio silence. (X)
- 43 EXT. SPACE - DAY 43
- The diamond formation streaks BENEATH CAMERA, WHICH HOLDS ON the rear SA-43.
- 44 INT. SHANE'S COCKPIT - DAY. 44
- Flying in the rear of the formation, Vansen is more alert than she's ever been. Confident, but cautious. She looks to her LIDAR.
- INSERT - LIDAR SCREEN
- All is quiet.
- VANSEN
- does not ease, remaining focused. As she continues to fly...
- 45 EXT. PLANET HELIOS - SPACE 45
- The large gas giant arcs its blue atmosphere ACROSS THE FRAME. CAMERA CREEPS tensely along the vertical horizon. Suddenly, the 35th squadron appears from behind the planet, racing TOWARD CAMERA.
- 46 INT. OAKES' COCKPIT - DAY 46
- Oakes checks his instrument panel.

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

INSTRUMENT PANEL - SAFETY COVER

is lifted off a switch designated "Sat. Deployment Launch."

OAKES

checks his LIDAR.

INSERT - LIDAR

the screen wavers. This is somewhat different from the ghostly effect which unknowingly detected The Alien fighter's presence earlier. It should play as a false scare.

OAKES

appears puzzled. He adjusts a knob on the control panel.

INSERT - LIDAR

the wavering ceases. A grid appears indicating satellite deployment coordinates. A countdown clock ticks. 00:00:10... 00:00:09... 00:00:08...

OAKES

readies his finger on the launch button.

47 INT. SHANE'S COCKPIT - DAY

47

Shane continues to be on alert. As she looks out on her nine o'clock low...

48 EXT. HELIOS - DAY - SHANE'S POV - ATMOSPHERE

48

An eerie current flow is occurring in the clouds. Rising.

49 INT. SHANE'S COCKPIT - DAY

49

Shane reacts, trying to focus on a better look.

50 INT. OAKES' COCKPIT - DAY

50

Oakes readies for launch.

INSERT - LIDAR

00:00:03... 00:00:02... 00:00:01...

(CONTINUED)

- 50 CONTINUED: 50
- INSERT - LAUNCH BUTTON
- is engaged.
- 51 EXT. HAMMERHEAD - SPACE - DAY - OVERHEAD 51
- A milk crate sized Miniature Intelligence and Reconnaissance Gathering Satellite is deployed, shot out and away from the plane, no engines yet. (X)
- 52 EXT. HELIOS - SPACE - DAY 52
- As the six Hammerheads tear off, the tiny satellite's engines IGNITE, launching into the desired orbit above.
- Suddenly, faint bolts of purple light streak toward the satellite. The MIRC EXPLODES, destroyed.
- 53 INT. SHANE'S COCKPIT - SPACE - DAY 53
- SHANE
- I saw weapons fire!
- 54 INT. OAKES' COCKPIT - SPACE - DAY 54
- OAKES
- (angry)
- VANSEN! Maintain radio silence!
- 55 INT. SHANE'S COCKPIT - SPACE - DAY 55
- Shane checks her lidar, checks visually, adrenalin racing.
- VANSEN
- The MIRC got waxed, I'm goin' hot!
- 56 INT. OAKES COCKPIT - SPACE - DAY 56
- Intense, pulse racing, Oakes checks his LIDAR screen as the MIRC was well behind and above them.
- INSERT - LIDAR
- information races past on the screen... which wavers... ghostly.

(CONTINUED)

56 CONTINUED:

56

OAKES

doesn't read the presence of the Alien Ace.

OAKES

Negative! LIDAR's reading a  
malfunction in the Payload Assist  
Module.

57 INT. VANSSEN'S COCKPIT - SPACE - DAY

57

Vansen is angry with Oakes, the emotion is suspended as she  
checks her nine o'clock low. Her expression freezes...

58 EXT. PLANET HELIOS - ATMOSPHERE - SPACE - VANSSEN'S POV

58

Rising, beneath the clouds; fast; like a porpoise beneath the  
water; the hazy form of the Alien fighter is barely  
discernible. As its form appears beneath the clouds...  
"Abandon All Hope..."

59 INT. VANSSEN'S COCKPIT - SPACE - DAY

59

SHANE

BOGEY! NINE O'CLOCK LOW!!  
MOVIN' BACK ON OUR SIX!!

60 INT. OAKES COCKPIT - SPACE - DAY

60

The Captain quickly checks his HUD.

OAKES

I got nothin' on the HUD.  
Confirm. Confirm.

61 INT. VANSSEN'S COCKPIT - SPACE - DAY

61

SHANE

CONFIRM! CONFIRM! ITS LOCKED  
ON!! CHAFF AND JINK!

She cranks hard on the controls, the cockpit dives...

62 EXT. SPACE - DAY - FROM THE SQUADRON'S SIX

62

Vansen's jet releases a cloud of metallic strips before she  
alone violently veers away. FROM THE TOP OF FRAME appears an  
alien missile.

(CONTINUED)

- 62 CONTINUED: 62  
It locks on to the diversionary chaff and trails off into the planet.
- 63 INT. OAKES COCKPIT SPACE - DAY 63  
Oakes checks visually out the cockpit.  
OAKES  
VANSEN, GET BACK IN FORMATION!!
- 64 EXT. SPACE - DAY 64  
From the rear, the Alien ace appears, FIRING INTENSELY, with the speed and power of no craft we've seen in this war. Three wingmen are DESTROYED. (X)
- 65 INT. OAKES' COCKPIT - SPACE - DAY 65  
The orange FLASH blinds Oakes from behind and above.
- 66 OMITTED 66 (X)
- 67 INT. VANSSEN'S COCKPIT - SPACE - DAY 67  
As her plane cuts back, she engages a switch on her HOTAS.  
SHANE  
FOX ONE!
- 68 OMITTED 68 (X)
- 69 EXT. SPACE - DAY 69  
As the alien ace begins a lag pursuit roll after Oakes' and Sullivan's SA-43s, Vansen's missile tags the Chig's back end. (X)  
It spins out of formation but the weapon does nothing more than delay the inevitable. Oakes and SULLIVAN are momentarily out of danger. (X)

70 INT. VANSSEN'S COCKPIT - SPACE - DAY 70

SHANE  
SKY OUT! SKY OUT!

71 INT. OAKES' PLANE - SPACE - DAY 71

OAKES  
BOGEYDOPE! ENGAGE ACM!!

72 INT. VANSSEN'S COCKPIT - SPACE - DAY 72

SHANE  
NEGATIVE! NEGATIVE! ENEMY'S  
SUPERIOR! GET THE HELL OUTTA  
DODGE!!

73 INT. OAKES COCKPIT - SPACE - DAY 73

Oakes is angry by the command from a Lieutenant, frustrated by the situation... however...

OAKES  
Roger that. Sky out. Return to  
Home Plate.

74 INT. VANSSEN'S COCKPIT - SPACE - DAY 74

She sighs with relief and cuts OUT OF FRAME.

75 EXT. HELIOS - SPACE - DAY 75

The three surviving Hammerheads retreat toward the distant stars, away from the planet.

As the Alien Ace CRUISES INTO FRAME, descending, returning beneath the cloaking atmosphere like a great sea monster. As the battlefield returns to silence...

CUT TO:

76 INT. FLIGHT DECK - SARATOGA - DAY - COCKPIT BAY 76

Shane's cockpit rises into the flight deck. Beside her, Captain Oakes' cockpit and Lieutenant Sullivan's cockpit rises INTO FRAME. Both Vansen and Oakes hurriedly remove their flight gear, angry and impatient to get out. (X)

Siren lights flash as the flight deck doors open and crews attend to the returning craft.

(CONTINUED)



76 CONTINUED:

76

Oakes is out of his cockpit and proceeds furiously toward Vansen who assumes a strong stance.

OAKES  
YOU BROKE RADIO SILENCE!  
YOU REVEALED OUR POSITION!

SHANE  
I HAD VISUAL CONTACT  
OF AN ENEMY CRAFT!

OAKES  
OUR ORDERS WERE NOT TO DIVULGE  
OUR PRESENCE! I SAW NO SUCH  
CRAFT!

SHANE  
WHAT THE HELL ELSE KILLED THOSE  
MEN?! IF YOU HAD LISTENED TO  
ME...

OAKES (CONT'D)  
SULLIVAN SAW NO SUCH CRAFT! ON  
HUD OR VISUAL!

(X)

SHANE (CONT'D)  
(overlapping him)  
IF YOU HAD LISTENED TO ME,  
INSTEAD OF THE DAMNED HUD, FOUR  
MEN WOULD BE STANDING HERE WITH  
US.

McQueen, West and Hawkes hustle into the flight deck. McQueen stands between them. Nathan and Cooper move to her like protective brothers.

OAKES  
WE'LL NEVER KNOW! I WAS THE  
COMMANDING OFFICER, VANSSEN! FOR  
ONCE I WAS SUPPOSE TO CALL THE  
SHOTS BETWEEN US!

Shane takes a furious aggressive step toward Oakes, realizing he is transferring their personal lives into their professional lives.

MCQUEEN  
STAND DOWN! BOTH OF YOU!

Both continue to fume, however they back off. McQueen looks to Oakes.

MCQUEEN  
Speak, Captain.

(CONTINUED)

76 CONTINUED: (2)

76

OAKES

Lieutenant Vansen claims to have visually contacted an enemy aircraft. Neither myself, Lieutenant Sullivan nor the LIDAR saw any such craft. Lieutenant Vansen broke radio silence, abandoned formation, and then the "Lieutenant" ordered us out of Dodge. I don't know if that's how the 58th flies...

(X)  
(X)

Cooper and Nathan take a step toward Oakes, while...

SHANE

(burning intensely)  
I was there for you... as ordered.

McQueen pushes West and Hawkes back, turns hotly toward Vansen.

MCQUEEN

(to West & Hawkes)  
Get back!  
(to Vansen)

Lieutenant... your orders were to not reveal your position. What evidence did you have of an enemy presence?

(X)

Shane is about to spill, wants desperately to, then collects herself. She looks pointedly at McQueen.

SHANE

I'm not at liberty to discuss such evidence at the present time.

McQueen is initially angry, however, her strong glare signal to him that she is under the orders he presented to her.

OAKES

What the hell is that suppose to mean...

In the midst of Oakes' outburst, she whispers to McQueen.

SHANE

I saw it.

McQueen reacts, understanding the grave importance...

(CONTINUED)

76 CONTINUED: (3)

76

OAKES (CONT'D)  
Now you're just trying to cover  
your ass...

McQueen cuts him off.

MCQUEEN  
Make out a report, Captain.

McQueen takes Vansen by the back of the upper arm and moves her off to everyone's confusion and Oakes' anger.

As he turns and throws his flight helmet hard against the flight deck wall.

CUT TO:

77 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - SARATOGA - DAY

77

Shane sits in a chair before McQueen, Ross, Rear Admiral Broden, General Alcott and Mr. Saber all of which listen intently to her debriefing.

SHANE  
It was approximately 17 meters.  
Equal distance Tri-wing. Span  
approximately 15 to 10 meters.  
Angle of attack much more  
pronounced than standard enemy  
attack spacecraft.

CAMERA MOVES, reflecting the tension in the room.

SHANE (CONT'D)  
I did not detect any indication  
of the craft's position on the SA-  
43 LIDAR. I also believe it's  
capable of broadcasting false  
information.

General Alcott flashes a concerned look to the Admiral Broden.

SHANE (CONT'D)  
The craft had a... fuselage.  
Bullet shaped. And... I didn't  
get a very good look, however,  
the nose had been marked.  
Writing. English. And a crude  
human skull.

This presents mixed feelings of amazement, anger and concern.

(CONTINUED)

77 CONTINUED:

77

BRODEN  
Could you discern its message?

SHANE  
(hesitant)  
Yes, sir...

MCQUEEN

CAMERA PUSHES IN ON Colonel McQueen as Vansen reports because, as we shall know in the future... it is his destiny.

SHANE (CONT'D)  
It read, "Abandon All Hope."

CAMERA HOLDS on McQueen as he senses this.

CUT TO:

78 INT. CHESTY'S - SARATOGA - NIGHT

78

Shane Vansen once again is with the Wild Cards. They sit at a table playing poker. She's putting on an air as if nothing ever happened, however, Vansen is still troubled. The others are happy to have her back. West shuffles the cards. Everyone antes.

Cooper's expression is pouting.

COOPER  
I ain't doin' as good as I was  
the other night.

WANG  
'Cause Vansen's back.

DAMPHOUSSE  
For as much as she hates A.I.s,  
she gambles like one.

Shane laughs, shrugs with false modesty. As Nathan deals the cards, Vansen is forced to look in the direction of the entrance. Her expression melts.

VANSEN'S POV - ENTRANCE

Captain Oakes enters Chesty's and pulls up to his spot at the bar.

(CONTINUED)

78 CONTINUED:

78

RETURN

Shane turns her eyes toward the table. The others pick up on her mood swing and eye each other, "what's going on?" Nathan gestures with a subtle nod of his head toward the bar. The 58th look and realize Oakes is present. They tense, disapproving as they check their cards.

COOPER

One.

He tosses in a chip. Damphousse and Wang follow. Shane remains focused on the table.

WANG

Shane... you in?

Her eyes turn upward as if to rejoin the game. She checks her cards, but her mind... her heart... are elsewhere. Vansen eyes the others. No one can look to her, not wanting to interfere.

She looks once again to her cards, before tossing them on the table and slowly rising. Without a word she moves off across the room. The Wild Cards look to each other. Wang calls out to stop her.

WANG

Shane...

The protest is strongly silenced by the only one who would understand.

NATHAN

Let her go.

After a tense sigh, the game begrudgingly continues...

DIGITAL JUKE BOX

Shane glides to the monitor, hair down on her shoulders. In the b.g., Oakes keeps his slumped posture focused in his drink.

Shane makes a selection and waits. After a moment, Patsy Cline's "Never No More" hums through the saloon. Shane feels the music for a moment.

Behind her, John's head turns slowly towards the lieutenant. Without returning the look, Shane eases away. CAMERA PUSHES IN on OAKES at the bar, watching her move with an eye over his shoulder. His heart beats faster.

(CONTINUED)

78 CONTINUED: (2)

78

WIDER

oblivious to everyone, everything but the music, Shane floats across the room toward a small dance area with large observation windows.

The 58th watch her as she moves away from them. John remains at the bar in the b.g.

DANCE AREA - OBSERVATION WINDOW

A moon, similar to ours, glows full amongst the stars in the observation windows. Shane's silhouette appears before the window. She stands before the stars, moving slightly to the music.

AT THE BAR

John turns away, looks to his drink, downs it... and irresistibly, slowly, steps away from the bar. He proceeds toward her.

DANCE AREA

Shane's eyes remain toward the stars as John moves next to her. After a tense, yet alive, moment...

SHANE

That juke box has every Patsy  
Cline song except "You Belong to  
Me."

He nods, uncomfortable, yet maintaining strength.

OAKES

Just as well.

(a beat)

Look, I checked over the  
cockpit's DCL replays and read  
Sullivan's report and... just  
cleared my head. And... I  
know... you were there for me.

(beat)

This time.

SHANE

I've always been there.

She turns three quarters and looks at him. The Captain finally returns the look. They surrender to the inevitable. She moves slowly into his arms. He's reluctant to respond, but is more intense than she as he finally holds her.

(CONTINUED)

=  
78 CONTINUED: (3)

78

Together, with relief and yet, sadness; Shane and John slightly sway to "Never No More."

THE 58TH

watch protectively as they continue to play poker.

DANCE AREA

Oakes closes his eyes, whispers in her ear.

OAKES

I hate those words you said to me  
that night.

Shane doesn't react. Her eyes are filmed with tears, but not spilling.

OAKES (CONT'D)

Because... I've come to believe  
them. It started that night. We  
drifted away, after I couldn't  
ever imagine you being out of my  
life. The war began... after  
everyone thought there'd never be  
another. Promotions.  
Reassignments. I've seen so  
many... people... die.

He's overwhelmed with emotions, fighting to hold back tears.  
He buries his head in her neck. She hold him tighter.

SHANE

(softly)

John, I'm so sorry she's not  
here.

(after a moment)

But I'm not sorry that I am.

OAKES

Do you still not believe in  
"forever?"

SHANE

Yes. Only, unlike that night,  
I'll no longer surrender to it.

She pulls away and looks into his eyes.

SHANE (CONT'D)

The more something in life seems  
inevitable... the harder I fight  
it.

(CONTINUED)

78 CONTINUED: (4)

78

They look far into one another.

SHANE (CONT'D)

I know now that giving your life  
to someone... doesn't have to  
mean dying. And I've always  
wished that night I had given you  
mine.

(X)  
(X)

She returns her head to his shoulder and closes her eyes. He allows the emotions to reverberate within him before returning his head to her shoulder and closing his eyes.

ENTRANCE

the swinging doors BANG open. Lieutenant Sullivan hustles in, intense. He moves toward the 58th's poker table.

(X)

SULLIVAN

It's true. There is a Chiggie  
Von Richtofen.

(X)

All heads snap toward Sullivan.

(X)

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

Ross announced we're all to  
report to a briefing at 0h-seven  
hundred. They believe one alien  
fighter is responsible for wiping  
out the 19th, the 31st, the 35th  
and the 42nd squadron.

(X)

CLOSE - CAPTAIN OAKES

with his head still on her shoulder, his eyes snap open; shining with hatred and revenge.

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

They confirmed it's what killed  
Lieutenant Brant.

(X)

CLOSE- SHANE'S EYES

with her head still on Oakes' shoulder, her eyes slowly open. Knowing... without being able to see the Captain's eyes... how they appear. As she holds him, her eyes reflecting a fear... of the inevitable.

SLOW FADE OUT:



ACT FOUR

79 EXT. SARATOGA - SPACE - DAY - ESTABLISHING

79

The warship prepares for action this day.

80 INT. ORIENTATION ROOM - SARATOGA - DAY

80

Once again it is brimming with pilots from the assembled squadrons of many different countries. Ross addresses the room, at attention.

(X)  
(X)

ROSS

Out there... in the darkness...  
hiding... is an enemy craft which  
has killed your comrades. If not  
destroyed, it will kill you.

(X)  
(X)

He eyes the room, eyes on fire. Defiantly..

ROSS (CONT'D)

NOT THIS DAY! This morning you  
are to participate in "Operation  
Red Baron." Now hear this  
C.F.B., your objective is to  
search for and remove this enemy  
spacecraft from my sky! Colonel.

McQueen steps forward.

(CONTINUED)

80 CONTINUED:

80

MCQUEEN  
Air Force Engineers have  
theorized the Chigs are  
experimenting with an advanced  
LIDAR signaling processing  
technology allowing this fighter  
to cloak itself to our  
electronics.

Sullivan stands.

(X)

SULLIVAN  
Sir, how do we detect it?

(X)

McQueen pauses, with an intense game face...

MCQUEEN  
When a plane in your formation  
goes down... you'll know your're  
in the schoolyard.

The pilots release a concerned protest. Ross steps up, voice  
raised.

ROSS  
All our plans are on hold until  
this Chig is destroyed. We do  
not intend to wait around  
watching people die and the enemy  
advance while a group of pencil  
pushing engineers develop a new  
"technology" to combat the enemy.  
(louder)  
Today... you will go out there,  
find the bastard and PILE ON!!

CUT TO:

81 INT. FLIGHT DECK - SARATOGA - DAY

81

The flight deck is frenetic. An electric cart, loaded with  
missiles pulls up to a cockpit. Today, no flight crew member  
walks on the deck. Everyone moves in double time.

A squadron of Pilots with the flag of Finland on their arms,  
march with purpose toward the corridor. PA ANNOUNCEMENTS BLARE  
orders and instructions.

(X)

(X)

(X)

(CONTINUED)

= 81 CONTINUED:

81

No one speaks as the 58th squadron gears up for the mission. All pilots are one. Lifetakers and Heartbreakers. Their movements are strong, quick.

Away from the squadron, Oakes gears up also. Although his intensity equals the Wild Cards', he does not feel a part of them. Shane knows this. At her cockpit, she finishes suiting up and looks to the Captain. (X)

SHANE'S POV - OAKES (X)

from across the deck, looks to her. As he starts to move toward her, the other members of the 58th approach.

SHANE (X)

appears disappointed. (X)

THE 58TH AND OAKES (X)

West moves to Captain Oakes, with complete sincerity. (X)

NATHAN  
Captain, for this mission... we  
thought you would like to have  
this.

Nathan hands Oakes a "Wild Cards" flight patch. Oakes is moved.

SHANE (X)

It is not a time for smiles, however Shane's expression reflects her appreciation to West.

RETURN (X)

West extends a hand.

NATHAN  
Welcome aboard.

Hawkes, Damphousse, Winslow and Wang move to the Captain and extend their hands. O.S., the warning SIRENS FLASH. Crew men hustle out of the flight deck toward the corridor. (X)  
(X)

(CONTINUED)

81 CONTINUED: (2)

81

Shane climbs into her cockpit but remains standing, looking to Oakes. (X)

SHANE'S POV - OAKES

across the flight deck, he shakes Cooper's hand, then turns, looking for Shane. He sees her. As he starts to move...

FLIGHT CONTROL (O.S.)  
Pilots to cockpit. Deployment in  
twenty seconds.

John stops, realizing he is unable to reach her in time.

SHANE

gestures, "It's okay." She flashes a quick pilot's thumbs up.

OAKES

returns the gesture and climbs into his cockpit.

SHANE

hesitates... then shakes off a bad gut feeling. She sits in her cockpit. The canopy closes.

WIDER

The 58th squadron cockpits drop into the hangar bays enroute to "Operation Red Baron."

82  
thru 83  
OMITTED

82 (X)  
thru 83

84 INT. HANGAR BAY - DAY

84

A cockpit is placed into an SA-43 fuselage.

85 EXT. SARATOGA - HANGAR BAYS - DAY

85

Hammerheads begin to pour out of the aircraft carrier. One after another. A feeling that hundreds of Hammerheads are taking off.

86 OMITTED

86 (

CUT TO:

87 INT. COMMAND CENTER - SARATOGA - DAY 87

A BLAST of energy erupts from the personnel in the command center. Ross and McQueen orchestrate the massive force. Ensigns deliver reports. Communications officers instruct pilots over the RADIO.

88 EXT. SPACE - DAY 88

A squadron of SA-43s barrel into Space. Helios waits in the distance.

89 INT. COCKPIT - DAY 89

FENRIS, a Captain in the Finnish Air Force, the flag and logo of the "Fighting Finns" on the helmet, leads his squadron after the enemy.. His wingman can be seen tight on his three out the side canopy. The RADIO is BUSY with reports from squadrons all over the Universe.

SARATOGA (V.O.)  
Fighting Finns this is Saratoga  
what's your position?

FENRIS  
(with an accent)  
Saratoga this is Finns. We are  
15 MSKs from Helios heading zero-  
niner...

Suddenly, a blinding explosion lights up his cockpit. (X)

90 EXT. SPACE - DAY 90

Chiggie Von Richtofen rains FIRE upon the helpless squadron. As another wingman EXPLODES...

91 INT. COMMAND CENTER - SARATOGA - DAY 91

The room pauses to give horrified attention to the PANIC and SCREAMS of the besieged squadron.

FENRIS (v.o.)  
I'M TAKING FIRE! TWO PLANES ARE  
DOWN! I CAN'T SEE ANY...

A CRACKLE of angry static indicates the death of the pilot and the others. A sick silence falls upon the command center.

MCQUEEN  
Well... we found him.

(CONTINUED)

91 CONTINUED:

91

ROSS  
What's the nearest squadron in  
that region?

An ENSIGN at the Flight control panel quickly checks.

ENSIGN  
The Wild Cards, sir. The 58th  
squadron.

CAMERA PUSHES INTO ROSS and McQUEEN as the Commodore releases  
a confident expression.

ROSS  
"Abandon All Hope", my ass.

CUT TO:

92 EXT. HELIOS - DAY

92

The 58th squadron THUNDERS INTO FRAME.

93 INT. SHANE'S COCKPIT - DAY

93

Vansen is alert as they near the planet.

SHANE  
Saratoga this is Wild Cards,  
current position is...

She checks her LIDAR...

INSERT - LIDAR .

data flashes on the screen.

SHANE (CONT'D) (V.O.)  
...five MSKs above Helios,  
currently...

The ghostly image drifts through the LIDAR SCREEN

SHANE

a momentary expression of puzzlement. Then, quickly, she  
assumes, realizes...

SHANE  
(a whisper)  
It's him.  
(into radio)  
BANDIT FIVE O'CLOCK LOW!

(CONTINUED)

"Never No More" 3S13 12/12/95 (Blue)

57A.

" 93 CONTINUED:

93

Shane FIRES a missile.

(X)

94 EXT. SPACE - DAY 94

CAMERA ASCENDS TOWARD the Hammerhead formation. Chiggie Von Richtofen OVERTAKES CAMERA'S SPEED and appears IN FRAME, FIRING (X)  
at the Wild Cards. Shane's missile nicks the alien jet. (X)

95 INT. SHANE'S COCKPIT - DAY 95

SHANE  
JINK LEFT!!

96 INT. OAKES' COCKPIT - DAY 96

He cuts left.

97 EXT. SPACE - DAY 97

The squadron takes evasive action. Enemy fire tags one of the jets.

98 INT. OAKES' COCKPIT - DAY 98

Sparks and Flame fly outside the cockpit. The engines SCREAM.  
Oakes battles to maintain control.

OAKES  
This is Oakes, I'm hit.

99 INT. SHANE'S COCKPIT - DAY 99

CAMERA PUSHES IN ON SHANE's horror.

SHANE  
Hold on, I'm comin' for ya.

100 INT. OAKES' COCKPIT - DAY 100

OAKES  
NEGATIVE! MY WEAPONS ARE  
DISABLED! I'M LOSIN' POWER!

101 INT. WANG'S COCKPIT - DAY 101

Wang checks out the canopy.

WANG  
HE'S ON OUR SIX!



102 EXT. SPACE - DAY 102

The Alien ace comes in from behind, FIRING. The Squadron takes evasive action. The enemy fighter continues past.

103 INT. NATHAN'S COCKPIT - DAY 103

NATHAN  
REGROUP! REGROUP!

104 EXT. SPACE - DAY 104

The 58th regroup in formation, ending up behind Chiggie Von Richtofen. They swoop down.

105 INT. COOPER'S COCKPIT - DAY 105

COOPER  
WE'RE ON HIS SIX!! BRING SMOKE!!

106 EXT. SPACE - DAY 106

The 58th squadron, as a team, rain FIRE, including missiles, upon the retreating Alien Ace. The enemy takes numerous hits, causing it to "swerve" out of control, however even direct hits do not cause the craft to explode. The Ace suddenly pulls UP OUT OF FRAME. (X)

107 INT. DAMPHOUSSE'S COCKPIT - DAY 107

Damphousse searches out the canopy.

DAMPHOUSSE  
I'VE LOST CONTACT!

108 EXT. SPACE - DAY 108

The ace zeroes in on one of the Hammerheads.

109 INT. NATHAN'S COCKPIT - DAY 109

Nathan searches. His expression freezes.

NATHAN  
HE'S LOCKED ON VANSSEN!

Nathan FIRES from his HOTAS.

110 EXT. HAMMERHEAD - SPACE - LOW ANGLE 110

The cannons beneath West's Hammerhead FIRES, pivoting.

111 EXT. SPACE - DAY 111

Taking hits from the Hammerhead, the enemy bares down on Vansen's SA-43. The cannons seem to have little to no effect.

112 INT. COOPER'S COCKPIT - DAY 112

Cooper is FIRING his pulse cannon.

COOPER  
CANNONS AIN'T DOIN' JACK.

113 INT. SHANE'S COCKPIT - DAY 113

Moving wildly as she weaves evasively.

SHANE  
CAN'T LOSE 'IM!

114 EXT. SPACE - DAY 114

As her plane weaves and jinks, the Alien ship moves in on her FIRING!

115 EXT. A HAMMERHEAD - DAY 115

An SA-43 barrels toward CAMERA.

116 INT. OAKES' COCKPIT - DAY 116

CAMERA PUSHES IN ON Oakes' wild eyes, sweat beading on his forehead.

117 EXT. SPACE - DAY 117

As Chiggie Von Richtofen is about to move in for the kill on Shane's jet, Oakes' Hammerhead RAMS into the alien craft, driving it out of position.

118 INT. SHANE'S COCKPIT - DAY 118

OVER THE RADIO is a tremendous CRASH and ERUPTION OF STATIC. Shane is stunned. She looks out of her canopy toward the planet.

119 EXT. HELIOS - DAY 119

The two aircraft spin and tumble together toward the planet's clouds, disappearing beneath the atmosphere. Once in the haze, a FLASH of light ERUPTS, but it should remain unclear as to the definite outcome.

120 INT. SHANE'S COCKPIT - DAY 120

Silence, as CAMERA QUICKLY PUSHES IN ON HER, shaken and horrified. Suddenly the canopy is popped. It is only then WE REALIZE WE'RE in the Saratoga flight deck after the mission.

121 INT. FLIGHT DECK - SARATOGA - DAY 121

Shane appears oblivious to the chaos around her. The Wild Cards assist her from the cockpit. Each is unable to celebrate the victory as they are concerned for Vansen, as well as Oakes' fate. McQueen moves in, checking her emotional status.

COOPER

I saw a flash beneath the clouds.  
I bet he ejected the cockpit.

MCQUEEN

We've got twenty SAR teams  
already on Planet.

The group begins leading her off the flight deck.

DAMPHOUSSE

They'll find him.

NATHAN

His Hammer didn't explode on  
impact with the Chig. I'm sure  
he survived it.

As Shane's eyes close tightly and her knees slightly buckle...

CUT TO:

122 INT. COMMAND CENTER - SARATOGA - DAY 122

McQueen paces the active command center, impatient. A Communications officer calls him over.

LIEUTENANT

Colonel McQueen... SAR ten  
reporting in.

McQueen hustles over to the radio console.

(CONTINUED)

122 CONTINUED:

122

MCQUEEN  
Queen Six to SAR ten. Whatta ya  
got?

SAR TEN (V.O.)  
(over the radio)  
Found him!

CUT TO:

123 INT. CHESTY'S - NIGHT

123

The 58th are anxiously sitting around a table. No cards tonight. Everyone is clearly there to support Shane, who has an odd calm. A strange resolve.

As she looks to the entrance, she freezes...

SHANE'S POV - ENTRANCE

A male figure appears silhouetted in the door.

SHANE

straightens, stunned...

SHANE'S POV - ENTRANCE

The figure moves into the light, REVEALING a stoic McQueen. he heads into the bar.

SHANE

CAMERA PUSHES IN ON HER, as if McQueen's POV. He reaches the table.

WIDER

McQueen stands over the 58th at the table.

MCQUEEN  
SAR teams have found no remains  
of... Chiggie Von Richtofen. It  
eluded the kill. He's still out  
there.

A tense silence. No one has the courage to ask, until...

SHANE  
John?

(CONTINUED)

123 CONTINUED:

123

With great pain and heartbreak, McQueen pulls a yellow envelope INTO FRAME and sets it on the table. Shane looks at the paper. There is no need to open it.

McQueen turns and heads out of the bar, leaving his squadron in sad silence.

124 INT. FLIGHT DECK - NIGHT

124

It is silent now. Dark, except for pools of light on the cockpits. A lone figure ENTERS the cavernous room and stands over one of the cockpits.

CLOSE - MCQUEEN

CAMERA SLOWLY PUSHES INTO HIM as he stares at the cockpit. He has a sense that destiny awaits him... growing closer.

125 INT. CHESTY'S - NIGHT - CLOSE - YELLOW ENVELOPE

125

sits on the table. CAMERA ADJUSTS to Shane, staring at the death notification.

She slowly stands. The others are concerned for her.

WANG

Where are you goin'?

SHANE

(pause)

To fight the inevitable.

She moves toward the bar, pausing at the digital juke box.

DANCE AREA - OBSERVATION WINDOW

"Never No More" begins O.S. Outside glow the stars and a moon, shaded differently from the evening before.

In silhouette, Shane ENTERS FRAME. The moon's back light softly embraces her body. Her hair is down, head slumped. This is exactly the image and action in the opening of the teaser.

It is as if she is dancing alone within the stars. Her head tilts back as she looks to the man in this moon with tears in his eyes.

A SLOW FADE OUT:

THE END