

ALIEN ATTRACTION 2

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. SPACE

Blackness with tiny twinkling stars. A spot appears, smoothly gets larger, becomes planet Zienok.

NOTE: See my screenplay "ALIEN ATTRACTION", of which this screenplay is the sequel taking place twenty years later.

EXT. ZIENOK - DAY

We smoothly continue through the atmosphere, enter the peach sky toward Kandai City, a spider web lying at a lake and surrounded by mountain ranges. And descend farther to a suburb full of house disks buildings in different patterns.

EXT. KANDAI CITY - SUBURB - DAY

ROAD

A dropcar bus drives over a force field road between the buildings, in decay.

Bus halts at a bus stop close to a house disks tower. Out of the bus hops SOOLAN IP VEMEE, 23, athletic, open friendly face, pale skin, full golden blond hair. He wears hovershoes and a small flat comfortable backpack.

He strolls along a force field road to the hole in the center of the disks of the dilapidated tower, where he takes a cranky turtle shell elevator, upward.

HOUSE DISK

Soolan gets out of the elevator on a disk high up the tower. As he strolls to the force field door of a house, a swallow spacecraft takes off from a swallow landing balcony.

INT. EVAANE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

A modest living room of sloppy Aabaa hippie EVAANE, 52, full light blond ponytail. Room is cluttered with technical devices. A polyp plant.

In a corner of the room Soolan lies in a modified garden chairbed. Cylinders and crystal boxes mounted on the sides.

He presses a remote control with his green-nailed index finger. A force field canopy forms around him.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
(in Aabaa; subtitled;
filtered)
(MORE)

SOOLAN IP VEMEE (CONT'D)
 Thanks again, Evaane. Please wait
 some days before telling my mom.

EVAANE
 (in Aabaa; subtitled)
 Peace out man. And don't lose the
 remote.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
 (in Aabaa; subtitled;
 filtered)
 I won't.

He presses the remote. WHOSH, a wormhole opens around the chairbed, brightens and closes, WHOSH. The chairbed has disappeared.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - ABANDONED QUAY - DAY

A small abandoned quay that separates a waterway from an apartment tower, fifty stories high. Graffiti on the walls. A round grid, several stories high, with above it a metro track that runs along the building. On the roof a conspicuous arrow points at the sky.

On the quay some metal beams, old dirty crates and other rubbish. A room-high fence with a gate.

Against the crates lies a street dog with tousled hair. The dog suddenly perks its ears, sits upright, and growls.

WHOSH, a wormhole opens in front of the metal beams. Inside it the modified garden chairbed in which lies Soolan. The wormhole closes, WHOSH.

Force field canopy dissolves. The street dog growls at Soolan while showing its teeth.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
 I come in peace.

Soolan steps out of the chairbed. He opens his backpack, searches inside, opens a cookie bag and throws a cookie at the dog. Dog stops growling and eagerly eats the cookie. Soolan throws another cookie and puts the backpack back on.

He presses his remote. The chairbed becomes invisible.

He looks around, looks at the display of his remote. Strolls to the grid. A door. Tries to open it. Locked. A giant rotor blade turns behind the grid.

He walks to the gate. Locked. He climbs agilely over the fence, strolls into an

ALLEY

He turns a corner and arrives at the entrance of the apartment tower. Above it a nameplate "COMMUNITY 1B ARROW". He enters the building.

EXT. BUILDING 1B ARROW - DAY

ENTRANCE HALL

Nameplates and mailboxes embedded in the wall. Soolan glances over them.

HALLWAY

Soolan stands before a sliding door. Next to the door a nameplate "1B4605A ADAMS" with below it a WRID panel and a glassy knob, probably a camera.

He presses the nameplate. A doorbell rings. Door opens, revealing TAYLOR ADAMS, 61, Latina.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

Hello, are you missis Taylor Adams?

INT. TAYLOR'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

TELEVISION CORNER

HAROLD ADAMS, white, 60s, watches holotelevision in the elevated part of a spacious living room. A baseball game. In the background a window located on the forty-sixth floor, the view of a harbor.

TAYLOR ADAMS

Harold, this is Soolan, the son of my former colleague Ronnie Vermeer. He has come to Earth to learn more about human society.

HAROLD ADAMS

Fine with me. As long as he doesn't stay here. I like it quiet.

TAYLOR ADAMS

But... we can't just --

HAROLD ADAMS

-- Try your granddaughter.

FIREPLACE

Taylor and Soolan sit in comfortable chairs around a cozy fireplace in which burns a holographic fire. Soolan sips from a cup of coffee.

TAYLOR ADAMS

Do you like the coffee?

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
It tastes nice and gives me energy.

TAYLOR ADAMS
You speak English very well.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
My father taught me.

TAYLOR ADAMS
How is he doing?

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
Good. He works in a laboratory. And is shooting instructor.

TAYLOR ADAMS
Really? I never thought his action gaming would lead to something.

APARTMENT DOORWAY

TAYLOR ADAMS (CONT'D)
Sorry you can't stay here.... My husband... he is...

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
... as charming as my father described him.

Taylor laughs.

TAYLOR ADAMS
You have your father's humor.

She gives him a wridlet (wrist identification bracelet).

TAYLOR ADAMS (CONT'D)
This is a prepaid wridlet. You can use it for the metro. Michelle lives in houseboat eight.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
Thank you for helping me.

TAYLOR ADAMS
Please be gentle with her. She has become a bit bitter after her mother died...
(great sorrow in her eyes)
... My daughter.

I/E. METRO TRACK - DAY

An EasyRail urban metro drives along building 1B Arrow over the track above the round grid in the wall next to the abandoned quay. Metro turns the corner.

Metro buzzes out of a tunnel, rushes along the outside of a residential megastructure. Soolan sits next to a window, tastes the city with his eyes.

On the street drive smoothly designed city bikes, city cars and city taxis. But only a few. Pedestrians hurry over the sidewalks.

Metro crosses a metal lattice arc bridge, continues along the wall of another building.

On the other side of the street a building with a billboard of company "HOLO ASSIST", "HOLOGRAPHIC SERVICE PERSONNEL".

INT. PLAZA 4B21 YELLOW - DAY

An inside plaza. Plaza ceiling projects into the air a yellow holographic cube with the text "4B21 YELLOW" and clocks that show "13:27".

Luminous yellow pillars carry the ceiling. Transparent maglev elevators lead to the floor. Sitting cubes. A rock garden.

Two parallel maglev monorails run through the plaza to a north and south tunnel, the platforms connected by escalator overpasses. On the platforms yellow holographic traveler info signs.

Parallel to a wall lies a road which ends on a car elevator to the north and disappears in a tunnel at the south.

Metro buzzes out of the north tunnel. Stops. People rush out and in, hold their wrists in front of WRID panels next to the doors. Soolan holds his wridlet in front of a WRID panel and hops out of the metro.

He passes an EasyRail info point. Crosses the metro track via an escalator overpass to the road.

As Soolan strolls along the road to the south tunnel, the car elevator arrives at the plaza level. A city car drives off, passes Soolan and disappears into the south tunnel.

EXT. HOUSEBOAT LAKE - DAY

A houseboat lake on the rooftop of a skyscraper between two towers, located on the level of the twenty-first floor. A metro track and pontoon road cross the lake, lead each to a north and south tunnel.

PONTOON ROAD

Soolan steps out of the north pontoon tunnel. He strolls over the pontoon road past classy houseboats with pontoon driveways, number "2", "4" and "6".

A city car drives past him toward the north tunnel. The pontoon road undulates softly on the calm water.

Soolan strolls over a pontoon driveway to a small cozy houseboat, number "8".

MICHELLE'S HOUSEBOAT

Sliding door opens, revealing MICHELLE ADAMS, 20, mixed white Latina. A pungoth. She wears a wide vampire hunter costume. Dyed multicolored hair permed in short spikes. White-powdered face. Heavy smoky eye makeup. She has a nose ring and eyebrow piercings.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

Hello miss. I am Soolan ip Vemee,
son of --

MICHELLE ADAMS

-- I thought it over but you can't
stay with me. I'm sorry.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

Uh... okay.... No problem....
Goodbye, miss.

Soolan strolls off the driveway, back toward the north tunnel. Head down. Michelle closes her eyes. Sighs.

MICHELLE ADAMS

Soolan.

Soolan looks over his shoulder.

MICHELLE ADAMS (CONT'D)

Come back.

INT. MICHELLE'S HOUSEBOAT - DAY

ENTRANCE

MICHELLE ADAMS

You sleep on the couch. And don't
you dare touch me or I will kick
you back on the street right away.

LIVING ROOM

Small and a mess. A cluttered coffee table. Soolan sits on a couch, Michelle on a comfortable chair. They eat rice, beans and cabbage from a plate on their laps. Sip from a soda can.

MICHELLE ADAMS (CONT'D)

Today is Saturday. I have to work
tonight.... You can watch
television. To learn more about
humans.

INT. MICHELLE'S HOUSEBOAT - NIGHT

KITCHEN

Small. Kitchen devices smoothly integrated into the walls. Soolan prepares a cup of coffee in a fancy coffee maker.

LIVING ROOM

Soolan sits on the couch. Alone. A steaming cup of coffee on the cluttered coffee table. He presses a remote control. A holotelevision switches on.

ON THE TV SCREEN

A NEWSREADER sits at a desk. Well groomed, neutral expression. Behind her the logo of news channel "COMM NEWS".

NEWSREADER

Yesterday New York Times
correspondent Marion Paxton was
freed from a rebel camp in the
Chinese province Henan.

Waving tree crowns of a dense Chinese mountain forest, like blown on by thrusters. Out of the air above the foliage roll three ropes down to the ground.

NEWSREADER (V.O.)

The rebels were no match for a
cloaked special team of the U.S.
Space Force.

Explosions in the forest. Flames rise above the trees.

NEWSREADER (V.O.)

Marion was safely hoisted into a
cloaked hopper and later reunited
with her family.

MARION PAXTON wearing a rescue harness and the three ropes rise into the air, where they disappear. The tree crowns stop moving.

BACK TO LIVING ROOM

Soolan sips from the coffee. Presses the remote control.

ON THE TV SCREEN

A TV studio. Wall behind the stage has the text "THE SUPER SENSES SHOW" and "EAT THE MEAT". On the stage a transparent box full of cockroaches. A TV HOST and a MALE CANDIDATE.

Male candidate sticks his head into the box and crushes a cockroach with his teeth. Swallows it.

TV HOST
One hundred creds.

Audience claps and cheers. Male candidate crushes another cockroach with his teeth and swallows it. Slimy roach guts drip from the corners of his mouth.

TV HOST (CONT'D)
Two hundred. Keep going like that and you will fly home in your own sports hopper.

BACK TO LIVING ROOM

Soolan presses the remote control.

ON THE TV SCREEN

A sitcom living room decor. A SLENDER WOMAN sits on a chair. A FAT MAN enters. He wears pajamas.

SLENDER WOMAN
Morning. How did you sleep?

FAT MAN
It was so hot I swam on the bed all night.

Laughter of an invisible audience, like from a recording.

SLENDER WOMAN
Like a blowfish.

Laughter of an invisible audience, like from a recording.

Fat man sinks into the couch. A rustling sound. He struggles back on his feet. On the couch a crushed bag of chips.

FAT MAN
A new beanbag?

Laughter of an invisible audience, like from a recording.

SLENDER WOMAN
No, it's the lazy ass alarm.

Laughter of an invisible audience, like from a recording.

BACK TO LIVING ROOM

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
(in Aabaa; subtitled)
Why are they laughing?

Soolan presses the remote control.

ON THE TV SCREEN

Again the TV studio of "THE SUPER SENSES SHOW". Theme has changed to "TELL WHAT YOU SMELL". A FEMALE CANDIDATE faces an opaque screen with a hole. On the other side of the screen stands a muscled man wearing nothing more than a G-string.

With his hands he spreads his butt, pressing it against the screen right before the hole. Female candidate smells the hole.

FEMALE CANDIDATE
The smell is familiar.

Audience claps and cheers.

BACK TO LIVING ROOM

An expression of disbelief and disgust on Soolan's face.

INT. MICHELLE'S HOUSEBOAT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Soolan sleeps on the couch under a quilt. The living room looks tidy. Michelle enters. She wears her vampire hunter costume. Soolan wakes up.

MICHELLE ADAMS
You cleaned up, crool. I hardly recognize it here.... Did you watch TV?

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
Your Super Senses Show is even worse than our Hottest Hair Show.

MICHELLE ADAMS
Welcome to Earth.

Michelle and Soolan laugh.

MICHELLE ADAMS (CONT'D)
Tonight I have to work again. You can come with me if you like.

EXT. HOUSEBOAT LAKE - NIGHT

The lights of the houseboats reflect on calm water. Michelle and Soolan stroll over the pontoon road toward the north tunnel. An EasyRail urban metro buzzes by. Behind its windows in lit compartments sit travelers.

INT. PLAZA 4B21 YELLOW - NIGHT

Clocks of holographic ceiling cube show "22:19". They get in an EasyRail urban metro, hold their wrist respectively wridlet in front of a WRID panel next to the door.

I/E. METRO TRACK - NIGHT

Metro drives along the outside of a residential building. Rushes past illuminated windows.

On the other side of the street a building with a luminous billboard of company "PROLEV", "PROFESSIONAL METRO AND CAR ELEVATORS".

Metro drives across a metal lattice arc bridge toward a tunnel opening. Next to the opening a luminous billboard of company "HYDRO2 NRG", "CLEAN WATER POWER". Metro disappears into the tunnel.

EXT. CLUB GRIM REAPER - NIGHT

A decayed neighborhood. A door with a Grim Reaper decoration and the text "GRIM REAPER". Michelle and Soolan enter.

INT. CLUB GRIM REAPER - NIGHT

ENTRANCE

Bouncer LENNOX, 30, a negro Goliath, shiny hairless skull with a prominent tattoo of a black mamba snake on his forehead.

MICHELLE ADAMS

What's up Lennox?

LENNOX

I'm good.

Interior of the club looks like a macabre dungeon. Sickly lamps. Grim Reaper holograms float around. A dance floor. Club music. Customers are mainly pungoths.

MICHELLE ADAMS

He is an ex-convict. But instead of robbing people he now builds model hoppers.

BAR

Michelle steps behind the counter. She fills a skull glass from a bottle and gives it to Soolan. He sips from it.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

It burns.

Michelle laughs. Soolan puts the glass on the counter. As Michelle serves other customers Soolan strolls to the

DANCE FLOOR

A pungoth GIRL WITH VAMPIRE FANGS drinks from a skull glass. She looks at his Aabaa clothes.

GIRL WITH VAMPIRE FANGS
Fricy clothes.

She looks him in the face. He has sparkling green eyes with vertical black pupils. Gills on the auricle.

GIRL WITH VAMPIRE FANGS (CONT'D)
Your contact lenses and ear gills
are wicked.

She grabs his hand and lifts it. Green nails.

GIRL WITH VAMPIRE FANGS (CONT'D)
I have never seen someone wearing
your style.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
I'm from a group called the Aabaa.

GIRL WITH VAMPIRE FANGS
Never heard of them.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
We are new here.

Soolan steps onto the dance floor. Michelle watches Soolan waltz while hooking his arms, making ballet jumps and flutter kicks. People laugh, make fun of him.

Soolan stops, strolls back to the Girl with vampire fangs, who giggles.

GIRL WITH VAMPIRE FANGS
You're crazy.

Michelle leaves from behind the bar, joins Soolan and the Girl with vampire fangs.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
I know other dance movements. I
learned them from my father.

A GUY WITH BULL HORNS HAIRCUT stands close to them, a skull glass in his hand.

GUY WITH BULL HORNS HAIRCUT
Yeah, show us what you learned from
your father.

People laugh.

MICHELLE ADAMS
You better stop before you make a
complete fool of yourself.

Soolan steps back onto the dance floor. He makes some great robot dance moves. Some people clap, several cheer. Michelle shakes her head, smiling.

As people give Soolan more space he does a short lithe Hip Hop dance act with arm waves, slow motion shuffles, body popping, the worm, and ends with the moonwalk.

People clap and cheer loudly, including the Guy with bull horns haircut and Michelle. Soolan steps off the dance floor.

GIRL WITH VAMPIRE FANGS

Wicked crool.

She laughs. Her white fangs clearly visible.

INT. MICHELLE'S HOUSEBOAT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Soolan relaxes on the couch watching holotelevision. Michelle sits in her chair. A plate with sandwiches on their laps. Soda cans on the coffee table.

As they eat and drink, a waist-high domestic service bot vacuums the floor with one of its arms consisting of a telescopic vacuum cleaner rod that ends in a brush.

MICHELLE ADAMS

If you continue like this you will
return home a TV junkie.

Service bot approaches the couch. Soolan lifts his feet. Service bot brushes the floor below his feet.

MICHELLE ADAMS (CONT'D)

You should go outside more often...
explore the city. But first you
need a new look.

I/E. RESIDENTIAL MEGASTRUTURE - DAY

An invisible eye zooms into a residential megastructure, down to a terrace boulevard halfway up the building, enters boutique "STUR D", revealing Michelle and Soolan searching through garment racks.

INT. BOUTIQUE - DAY

A SALES GIRL approaches Michelle.

SALES GIRL

Can I help you miss?

MICHELLE ADAMS

My friend needs a new outfit.

Michelle picks out a sturdy casual shirt. Shows it to Soolan.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

Nice.

Sales girl brings him casual pants. She smiles at him.

INT. BOUTIQUE - MOMENTS LATER

Soolan steps out of a fitting room. He wears the new shirt and pants, and a casual jacket. Looks at himself in a mirror.

MICHELLE ADAMS

I like it.

INT. BOUTIQUE - MOMENTS LATER

Soolan steps out of the fitting room wearing his Aabaa clothes. The Sales girl takes his new clothes. Soolan follows her to the payment counter. Michelle watches him look at her hips, swaying sensually, for him.

COUNTER

Michelle points at a display stand full of sports sunglasses.

MICHELLE ADAMS

Pick one.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

Really?

Like a little boy Soolan energetically searches the display stand and picks out a cool pair of tinted sunglasses. He tries them on before a mirror. With a big smile he gives the sunglasses to the Sales girl.

SALES GIRL

Shall I put them with your new clothes?

Michelle bitchily lifts her head.

MICHELLE ADAMS

That won't be necessary.

She holds her wrist before a small paypoint on the counter. Sales girl gives Soolan a "STUR D" bag and the sunglasses.

SALES GIRL

Enjoy your new clothes, sir.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

Thank you for helping me. The pants are very n --

MICHELLE ADAMS

-- Come Soolan.

Michelle paces to the exit followed by Soolan. He looks over his shoulder, the eyes invisible behind the tinted sunglasses.

INT. MICHELLE'S HOUSEBOAT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Soolan relaxes on the couch. Michelle enters, her hair wrapped in a towel turban.

INT. MICHELLE'S HOUSEBOAT - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Michelle relaxes in her chair. Soolan enters, his hair wrapped in a towel turban. Michelle laughs.

MICHELLE ADAMS

Silly, only woman do that.

She unwraps the towel and gently dries his hair with it.

MICHELLE ADAMS (CONT'D)

Men just dry their hair --
(suddenly uncomfortable)

-- and hang the towel away.

(smiling)

Tomorrow you can wear a swim cap,
if you join me on my weekly swim.

INT. SWIMMING POOL - DAY

POOL

Michelle wears a black swimsuit imprinted with spiders that crawl across the suit and a black swim cap with spider web motif. Soolan wears a swim brief and swim cap.

As an ARROGANT SWIMMER looks shamelessly at the swimsuit and athletic body of Michelle, he bumps into Soolan.

ARROGANT SWIMMER

Watch out asshole.

MICHELLE ADAMS

Never seen a girl?

ARROGANT SWIMMER

Not one who looks like a scarecrow.

She holds her nose with two fingers and jumps into the water.

MICHELLE ADAMS

Are you sure you can swim?

Soolan slides into the water. Doesn't emerge.

MICHELLE ADAMS (CONT'D)

Soolan?

Soolan swims around her under water. Then suddenly emerges right in front of her.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

All Aabaa can swim.

Michelle swims a lap using the breaststroke. Soolan splashes around a bit.

POOL - LATER

As they rest on the edge of the pool, feet in the water, the Arrogant swimmer does a crawl test timed by his SWIM COACH. He then climbs out of the water and strides past them.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE (CONT'D)

You swim like a tree trunk.

ARROGANT SWIMMER

You think you can beat me?

POOL - LATER

Bathers stand along the pool edge, including Michelle. Soolan and Arrogant swimmer take their position on starting blocks.

SWIM COACH

Ready...

Swim coach blows a whistle and presses a stopwatch. The two contestants dive into the water and swim to the other side. Arrogant swimmer crawls. Soolan uses an underwater dolphin stroke. He jumps out of the water only two times.

When Soolan taps the wall the Swim coach presses his stopwatch. Disbelief on his face.

Soolan climbs out of the water. People cheer and applaud. Arrogant swimmer taps the wall.

SWIM COACH (CONT'D)

Eight seconds faster than the world record.

ARROGANT SWIMMER

He uses an underwater dolphin kick all the way.

SWIM COACH

But eight seconds.... You were just halfway.

TERRACE

Soolan and Michelle relax at a table on an open terrace next to the pool. They each wear an identical bathrobe. Eat a donut and drink a cup of coffee.

Soolan looks at a tiger decoration on a place mat.

MICHELLE ADAMS

My favorite animal. It's called a tiger.

Arrogant swimmer parades past their table.

MICHELLE ADAMS (CONT'D)

Perhaps you should swagger less and train harder.

He gives her the middle finger. She laughs loudly. Soolan sticks up his middle finger at Michelle.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

What's that?

MICHELLE ADAMS

People do that instead of calling someone names.

I/E. METRO TRACK - DAY

An EasyRail urban metro drives along a megastructure. Turns the corner. Ahead rises the Ground Zero Building, a giant flower of hope and glory.

EXT. ROOF OF GROUND ZERO BUILDING - DAY

Above the roof rises the Ground Zero logo.

Food and souvenir corners. Elevators. Along the roof edges binoculars overlook New York City. Tourists take pictures with the camera in the slate of their holophones.

Michelle waits in the crowd. She wears her vampire hunter costume.

Soolan stands at a food corner. He wears his hovershoes, backpack, new human clothes and tinted sunglasses. He holds his wridlet in front of a small paypoint on the counter. Grabs two hot dogs off the counter.

As Soolan strolls to Michelle, he passes a LITTLE BOY who proudly holds a color shifting balloon.

Suddenly, a SHABBY GUY wearing a baseball cap and backpack snatches something from Michelle's neck. She utters a cry.

Shabby guy runs away, rushes down wide stairs. Soolan jams the sunglasses on his forehead.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
What happened?

MICHELLE ADAMS
He took my necklace.
(crying)
It's a gift of my mother.

Soolan drops the hot dogs. As he sprints to the stairs he steps on one of the hot dogs, splashing ketchup and sauerkraut all over his shoes and pants.

Soolan jumps down the wide stairs into the building.

INT. GROUND ZERO BUILDING - DAY

STAIRS

Soolan runs down to the end of the stairs at a

PLAZA GALLERY

high up an inside plaza, several stories high. Galleries at each story. Plaza ceiling projects into the air a bright holographic cube with the text "FIREFIGHTER PLAZA" and clocks that show "14:52".

Luminous pillars carry the ceiling. Transparent maglev elevators lead to the floor. Colored two-inch-deep canals and low fountains form a mosaic of the New York City Fire Department emblem. Sitting cubes.

Soolan stops right before the balustrade, bumps against it, looks down at the floor. Sees the Shabby guy hurry toward a wide pedestrian tunnel.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
Heeey.

Shabby guy looks up at Soolan and runs into the tunnel.

Soolan hesitates for a moment. Looks around. Nearby, people wait before the door of an elevator. They stare at him. Elevator has almost reached the floor. Obliquely before him stands a luminous pillar.

He runs a short way back across the gallery, turns around abruptly, sprints to the balustrade and dives like a monkey on the pillar. He can't completely surround it with his arms and struggles to maintain his grip.

The sunglasses on his forehead crunch against the pillar, fall and shatter on the floor.

As he slides down to the plaza floor, the coating rips off the pillar at several places. Flashes of light, smoke and sparks shoot out of the pillar between the coating scraps.

Soolan's feet hit the floor. His jacket, torn. The pillar no longer emanates light where the coating was ripped off.

He crosses the mosaic, splashing water to all sides. Slaloms around frightened people. He stops at the pedestrian tunnel. His face, infuriated, determined.

He pants heavily but in a controlled way like experienced runners do. Wet face and hair. Clots of sauerkraut and ketchup stick to his shoes and pants.

He glances inside the tunnel. Wide and straight. Rounded ceiling.

He looks over his shoulder. People stare at him. Out of a hallway on the other side of the plaza runs POLICE OFFICER #1. Soolan runs into the

PEDESTRIAN TUNNEL

He slaloms around frightened people. Passes a closed emergency door. Further ahead stands a group of people, gesturing, talking to each other and in holophones. Their hubbub echoes through the tunnel.

Soolan stops close to the people. Another emergency door, forced, half open. Police officer #1 runs through the tunnel. He pulls a BM-12 taser pistol.

POLICE OFFICER #1

Freeze.

Soolan runs through the doorway into a dark

NARROW CORRIDOR

Lights turn on automatically.

A low rounded ceiling. Buzzing thick pipes run along the moist walls. At several points the pipes have pressure relief valves from which escapes hissing steam.

Across the middle of the floor parallel to the walls, runs an orange fluorescent line. Walking space is so narrow that no two man can pass each other.

Soolan turns several corners. After each turn the corridor lights switch on automatically.

On the orange line stands a man-high service bot. It inspects a pipe with its right arm consisting of a telescopic detector. Left hand and both feet are regular robotic body parts.

Soolan slows down. There is not enough space between the service bot and the pipes to pass freely. He pushes against the flat tank on the back of the service bot to get past. Service bot loses its balance and clatters against the pipes.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
(in Aabaa; subtitled)
Sorry.

Soolan continues running. He pants heavily but in a controlled way.

Before turning a corner he looks over his shoulder. Service bot stands on the orange line again. It extends the telescopic detector arm toward a pipe.

Corridor ends in a blind wall. Floor has a narrow manhole just wide enough for a single man to go through. Cover of the manhole is open.

TUBE

Soolan climbs down a claustrophobic tube via handrails. Lights on the walls turn on automatically. Tube ends in the ceiling of a corridor. He climbs down handrails and jumps on the floor of a

WIDER CORRIDOR

Lights in the corridor switch on automatically. Against a blind wall lies a vagrant in a sleeping bag. Beer cans and wine bottles, dirty shopping bags full of rubbish.

Soolan runs to the other side. Corridor ends at another wall with two adjacent maintenance elevator doors. Floor indicator above the right door rapidly counts down from "120".

Soolan presses the up button next to the left door. Floor indicator of right door slows down at "50", slows further down at "20", stops at "14". Door of left elevator opens.

Soolan hops in the

MANTENANCE ELEVATOR

He types "14" on an elevator touch panel and presses a green virtual "CONFIRM" button. Door closes. Floor indicator rapidly counts down from "248", slows down at "50", slows further down at "20", stops at "14". Door opens.

Soolan hops out onto the grid floor of the uppermost gallery around the interior of a nine-story-high air conditioning

HEAT REGULATION SILO

Handrail systems mounted on the walls connect the galleries.

On the silo floor stand fans with rotating blades, several stories high, which blow air through condenser coils and louvers in the walls.

Silo also has a HydrO2 Power Unit and a noisy megacompressor connected via pipes to an expansion valve.

In a transparent control unit people work behind instrument panels. They wear coveralls.

Pipes crisscross the silo. Steam hisses through pressure relief valves and escapes through the air grilles of the HydrO2 fuel cell.

Soolan glances around. He sees the Shabby guy descending handrails in between two fan blades. Shabby guy jumps on a gallery and clatters over the grid floor.

Soolan runs to a handrail system and rapidly descends the handrails. He passes a man-high service bot that clings to the wall with the suction cups that form its left hand and both feet. Right arm consists of a telescopic welding device. On its back a flat tank.

Service bot welds a pipe. Bright sparks fly around.

Soolan's foot misses a handrail and for a moment he hangs down from the handrails with only one hand. He struggles to get his other hand and feet on the handrails again.

Service bot has stopped welding and glares in his direction. Soolan continues descending the handrails. He jumps on the grid floor of a gallery. Service bot starts welding again.

Shabby guy descends handrails toward the silo floor.

Soolan clatters over the grid floor in between giant whizzing fan blades on the inner side of the room and condenser coils on the wall of the room. Through the condenser coils we see a ventilation tunnel. Wind blows through his hair. His face and hair look sweaty.

As the Shabby guy rushes through a door in the silo wall at floor level, Soolan descends handrails to the silo floor. Workers in the nearby control unit stare at him.

Soolan runs through the door into a

NEAT CORRIDOR

with bright white pipeless walls and permanent lights. At the end of the corridor he runs through a door into a hallway.

HALLWAYS

Hallway ends in a T-junction. On the wall two signposts, one "EXIT 4D0" pointing at the left and the other "MOVIE THEATER 4D5" pointing at the right.

On floor of the right hallway stands a sign "NO TRESPASSING - WORK IN PROGRESS".

Soolan hesitates for a moment. He then runs into the right hallway, jumps over the warning sign, speeds past several sliding doors.

Hallway ends in a spacious hall. An open sliding door. Above the door a new nameplate "MOVIE THEATER 4D5". He runs through the doorway into

MOVIE THEATER 4D5

Under construction. Construction workers put in place prefabricated rows of movie seats. Side and middle rows look different. In a corner lies a loose pile of seat rows.

Two man-high service bots paint the walls bright white with telescopic paint sprayers that form their right arm. Left arm and both feet are regular robotic body parts. On their backs a flat tank.

Soolan runs to an opening between two sliding window panels. A service bot etches a climbing plant into the glass of one of the window panels.

A CONSTRUCTION WORKER spots Soolan.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER
Hey, you're not allowed in here.

Soolan rushes through the opening onto an outside terrace.

EXT. MOVIE THEATER TERRACE - DAY

No balustrade. On one edge lie neatly stacked seat row packages. Suddenly, the story-high head of a construction bot rises above the terrace. Piercing merciless eyes.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
(in Aabaa; subtitled)
Yow.

Soolan shuffles to the edge of the terrace. The six-story-high construction bot stands on the sidewalk within a holographic enclosure formed by orange beams projected from poles at the corners. Next to the construction bot lie neatly stacked seat row packages.

Pedestrians hurry over the sidewalks. On the street drive some city bikes, city cars and city taxis.

Construction bot holds a seat row package in its right hand, puts it slowly and meticulously on the terrace. Hand opens, releasing the package.

Construction bot slowly raises its hand, slowly moves its body sideward away from the terrace and then slowly bends down to the piles of seat row packages on the ground.

Construction bot picks up a seat row package, slowly rises and puts the package slowly and meticulously on the terrace.

Construction worker steps onto the terrace.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER

It's dangerous here son. You better leave.

Construction worker looks at Soolan's sweaty angry face. He notes the ragged jacket and the pants full of wet red sticky clots. He withdraws a few steps into the theater.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER (CONT'D)

Call the police. This guy is crazy. He has blood on his clothes.

Construction bot opens its hand, releasing the seat row package. Soolan runs to the robot hand. When construction bot raises its hand Soolan jumps on it and firmly grasps the robotic thumb.

When construction bot slowly moves its body sideward away from the terrace, it stops moving and bends its head toward the hand. The eyes zoom into the hand.

Soolan hangs down from the robotic thumb six stories above the ground.

Several people on the sidewalk look upward. Construction bot turns the hand a bit. As Soolan struggles to not fall off, some people scream.

Construction bot lifts its head and resumes the programmed movements. Soolan gets a firm hold on the thumb. He sees the Shabby guy pass on the street below. His pace is not so fast anymore. Shabby guy looks up, sees Soolan and tries to increase his pace.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

(shouting)

I will get you.

Soolan pants heavily but in a controlled way. He sees the Shabby guy turn a corner.

Construction bot slowly bends down to the piles of seat row packages on the ground. When it opens its hand to pick up a new package from the pile, Soolan jumps on the ground.

EXT. STREETS OF BLOCK 4D AND 5C - DAY

He runs straight through the holographic orange beams of the demarcated area. Beams flicker and crackle. In the distance wails a police siren. Wailing becomes louder.

He runs around the street corner and bumps into a cyclist on a city bike. Cyclist falls to the ground.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

Sorry sir, are you okay?

Soolan helps the cyclist back on his feet. Behind him the entrance of parking "MOVI PARKING". Cyclist picks up his bike. No visible damage. Wailing becomes louder and louder.

Out of a side road run POLICE OFFICER #2 and POLICE OFFICER #3.

Soolan continues running on the sidewalk, slaloming around people. In the distance he sees the Shabby guy cross the street and disappear behind a building.

Soolan leaves the sidewalk and runs over the street, crosses it at the same location as the Shabby guy onto a plaza.

EXT. JANICE PEACOCK PLAZA - DAY

In the middle of the plaza he stops next to a statue, a proud figure of a middle-aged woman wearing a Space Born captain uniform.

Base of the statue has a plaque with the logo of Space Born Corporation and the text "JANICE PEACOCK (2089 - 2136) DISCOVERER OF THE VSAR QUADRANT".

Plaza lies before a facade with the appearance of a giant colorful peafowl. Its spread feathers have been integrated biomorphically into the external walls.

Body and head of the bird protrude outside the building. Belly of the bird is open and forms the entrance to the building. Rear part of the body is a dome stretched alongside the building, from which sprout the feathers.

The eyes on top of the feathers form the colored outside windows of the building. The feather shafts are fully transparent. The outer more gradual shafts contain escalators. Through the inner more steep shafts shuttle EasyRail gyro elevators.

Soolan glances around. Left of the peacock's head he spots the Shabby guy in a transparent elevator cabin which goes upward to a feather eye at the twenty-third floor. The wailing of a police car sounds very loud.

Soolans runs into the building.

INT. JANICE PEACOCK BUILDING - DAY

ENTRANCE HALL

He runs to the elevator on the right. People get in and out the transparent cabin which has the EasyRail gyro logo. Soolan hops in. Door closes.

Elevator goes up obliquely. The gyroscopic cabin platform adapts such that it remains in a horizontal position.

ELEVATOR CABIN

People in the elevator stare at Soolan's dirty ragged clothes, sweaty face and heavy panting.

Police officer #2 and Police officer #3 run onto the plaza. Stop close to the statue.

A police car with flashing lights and wailing siren bumps onto the plaza and stops with screeching tires. Police officer #4 and Police officer #5 jump out of the car.

The four police officers gesticulate and talk into their headset microphones. We don't hear the words. They point in direction of the building and run inside all four.

ENTRANCE HALL

Police officer #2 and Police officer #3 jump on different escalators. The other officers wait for an elevator.

ELEVATOR CABIN

Soolan makes a calm impression and his panting rapidly decreases. A LITTLE GIRL observes Soolan as he wipes the sweat off his forehead with a ragged sleeve.

LITTLE GIRL

Did you play outside? Mommy gets angry when I have dirty clothes.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

I got hot dog sauce over me and ran through dirty corridors.

The Little girl takes a cute handkerchief out of a glittery girl's purse. She holds it up.

LITTLE GIRL

You can have my handkerchief to refresh yourself.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

That is very nice of you, but I can't accept that.

MOTHER OF LITTLE GIRL grabs the handkerchief, pulls the little girl toward her and looks disapprovingly at Soolan.

Elevator arrives at its end point on the twenty-third floor inside a biomorphic peacock feather eye, which lies in a biomorphic hallway running parallel to the outside wall.

Soolan steps out of the elevator and waves the Little girl goodbye. She waves back, smiling.

LITTLE GIRL

Bye.

BIOMORPHIC HALLWAY

At a corner hangs a poster of a unicarrier going into warp.

Soolan runs through the hallway, a hollow tube with organic walls and a flat floor. He runs past a hallway opening.

Hallway bends around a vertical transparent doorless elevator feather shaft. When Soolan runs past the shaft the elevator buzzes by, downward. People stand on the gyroscopic platform inside the transparent elevator cabin.

Soolan arrives at a peacock feather eye which forms the open entrance to a metro station. Elevator end point contains no cabin. Hallway continues on the opposite side of the feather eye. He stops, hesitates.

At a corner hangs a poster of a proudly smiling captain Janice Peacock flanked by her crew on the bridge of a unicarrier. Apart from the Space Born captain uniform of Mrs. Peacock we see two lieutenant and several corporal uniforms.

Soolan runs into the station.

METRO STATION 5C23 BLUE

Station resembles a hollow organ with a flat floor. Ceiling projects into the air a blue holographic cube with the text "5C23 BLUE" and clocks that show "15:06". Left and right of the entrance stands a peacock fountain, surrounded by sitting cubes.

Across the floor runs a horseshoe-shaped maglev monorail that disappears in the two farthest corners. Tunnel openings are biomorphic peacock feather eyes. On the platforms stand blue holographic traveler info signs.

An underground passage connects the platforms. Passage has stairs in the middle and two escalators on both sides. Behind the metro track lies brasserie "HAPPY EGG", shaped like an egg shell.

Soolan runs to the left fountain. No Shabby guy. Then to the right fountain. No Shabby guy.

He runs past an EasyRail info point and sprints through the underground passage to the terrace of brasserie HAPPY EGG. No Shabby guy. Soolan looks frustrated at all sides.

An EasyRail urban metro (Urban metro #1) drives into the station out of the right tunnel. Stops. People get out and in the metro on both sides of the track.

Soolan runs to the right tunnel opening. A high fence on both sides of the metro track. As he hurries back, the Shabby guy appears from behind an egg shell wall, jumps in the second metro compartment and sticks his head out of the door.

He watches Soolan run to the last compartment and jump in just before the door closes.

INT. URBAN METRO - DAY

As the metro departs into the left tunnel, Soolan makes his way through the compartments toward the front of the metro.

EXT. METRO TRACK - DAY

Urban metro #1 buzzes out of a tunnel in the Janice Peacock Building on the level of the twenty-third floor.

It drives over a metal lattice arc bridge toward a tunnel in another building. Next to the tunnel opening a billboard of company "D&A", "SKIN CARE WITH NANOBOT TECHNOLOGY".

On the street below, pedestrians, city bikes, city cars and city taxis.

As another metro (Urban metro #2) buzzes out of the opposite tunnel, the Shabby guy climbs out of an emergency escape hatch in the roof of compartment two of Urban metro #1.

He shuffles over the roof toward the back of the metro. When he steps on the roof of compartment three, Urban metro #2 passes. Shabby guy jumps on the roof of compartment two of Urban metro #2.

Front of Urban metro #2 leaves the bridge with a curve and drives along the Janice Peacock Building.

Soolan climbs out of the emergency escape hatch of Urban metro #1. He shuffles over the roof of compartment two toward the back of the metro, slower than the metro approaches the tunnel on the other side of the bridge. When he is about to smash against the tunnel face he jumps on the roof of the last compartment of Urban metro #2.

As Soolan shuffles toward the Shabby guy who waits on the roof of compartment two, suddenly an "NYPD" police hopper rises above the metro track.

Door of the hopper is open. In the doorway sit a male POLICE OFFICER WITH GLASSES and a female POLICE OFFICER WITH RED HAIR, attached to separate safety lines.

They both carry an FS-8 taser rifle. Police officer with glasses points his rifle at Soolan while Police officer with red hair points her rifle at the Shabby guy. From under her helmet protrude some curls of red hair.

Frightened faces of people inside the metro.

MEGAPHONE VOICE (V.O.)
Lie down on the roof with your arms
and legs spread.... Do it now....
Lie down, do it.

Shabby guy remains standing and Soolan keeps shuffling toward him.

Urban metro #2 drives around a corner of the Janice Peacock Building, makes a sharp curve onto a metal lattice arc bridge and crosses the bridge toward a tunnel in another building.

Metro slows down and stops on the bridge. On the street below, pedestrians, city bikes, city cars and city taxis. From the bridge we see the Janice Peacock Plaza and the Ground Zero Building.

I/E. POLICE HOPPER - DAY

Police hopper hangs in the air close to the metro, between Soolan and the Shabby guy. Soolan stops. Police officer with glasses points his rifle at him.

THROUGH THE SCOPE

Soolan's sweaty face with fierce determined eyes, ragged clothes and red stains on his pants.

BACK TO SCENE

POLICE OFFICER WITH GLASSES
(into headset microphone)
Second suspect has no visible
weapons. Blood stains confirmed.

Police officer with glasses listens to response in headset. We don't hear the words. He then slides a knob on his "FS-8" taser rifle. A LED on the rifle gradually changes from yellow to orange to red.

POLICE OFFICER WITH GLASSES (CONT'D)
(into headset microphone)
Understood. Taser set to maximum
power. Waiting for permission to
shoot.

POLICE OFFICER WITH RED HAIR
(into headset microphone)
Actions on first suspect suspended.

Police officer with red hair lowers her rifle.

EXT. LATTICE ARC BRIDGE - DAY

Shabby guy jumps off the metro roof on a small metal grid path along the edge of the bridge.

SHABBY GUY

Ouch.

He grabs his leg. Limpes over the grid path, descends a wellhole, clatters down through a staircase system.

Soolan slides down along a metro window onto the grid path. The frightened face of a woman sitting behind the window.

He clatters over the path, into the wellhole and down through the

STAIRCASE SYSTEM

He sees glimpses of the Shabby guy through the metal grid. Suddenly, footsteps resound on the grid path above. Glimpses of POLICE OFFICER #6.

Soolan passes a man-high service bot that welds a metal beam. Bright sparks fly around.

Suddenly, the police hopper appears under the bridge. Police officer with glasses aims his rifle at Soolan and shoots. FLASH. Soolan dives away on a stair landing. Crackling sparks on the metal grid next to Soolan.

Soolan gets on his feet and clatters downstairs. Police officer with glasses shoots again. FLASH, crackling sparks on a metal beam close to Soolan.

INT. POLICE HOPPER - DAY

POLICE OFFICER WITH GLASSES

Damn.

EXT. STAIRCASE SYSTEM - DAY

Shabby guy grabs a crowbar out of his backpack and forces a door in the wall of the building.

Police officer with glasses fires at Soolan. FLASH, crackling sparks on Soolan and on the metal staircase. Soolan bumps down a few steps, hits a stair landing like a puppet. His limbs shake uncontrollably as if he has a seizure.

INT. POLICE HOPPER - DAY

POLICE OFFICER WITH GLASSES

Got ya.

Police officer with glasses lowers his gun. Police officer with red hair laughs and imitates Soolan's convulsions. Police officer with glasses laughs.

EXT. STAIRCASE SYSTEM - DAY

Shabby guy disappears through the forced door.

Resounding footsteps above Soolan come closer. Glimpses of Police officer #6.

I/E. POLICE HOPPER - DAY

Suddenly, Soolan jumps up and stumbles shakily downstairs, grasping the railing and metal beams underfoot to remain on his feet.

POLICE OFFICER WITH RED HAIR
What the hack?

Police officer with glasses fires two more shots at Soolan. FLASH, FLASH. A rain of crackling sparks on the metal structure around Soolan, who disappears through the forced door.

POLICE OFFICER WITH GLASSES
Shit.

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

Lights automatically switch on, revealing Soolan in a narrow corridor with low rounded ceiling and moist walls along which run bundles of cables.

Corridor has an extension with two service bot alcoves, one filled with a service bot, the other empty except for a robotic telescopic squeegee arm.

Soolan grabs the robotic telescopic squeegee arm out of the alcove, rushes to a position next to the half-open door and waits, stock-still.

Lights switch off automatically. Darkness, except for a luminous "@LWAYS OPEN" shopping bag. At fixed intervals the text smoothly changes from one color to a second color to a third color and back.

We hear Soolan's heartbeat and panting, the thrusters of the police hopper hanging in the air outside. Clattering footsteps come closer until a shadow rushes into the corridor.

Lights switch on automatically, revealing Police officer #6 with pulled BM-12 taser pistol.

Soolan hits him in the neck with the robotic telescopic squeegee arm. Officer goes down like a sack of flour. His taser pistol clatters on the ground.

Soolan throws away the robotic telescopic squeegee arm, grabs two pieces of wire from a toolbox and ties together the hands and feet of Police officer #6, who groans in anguish.

I/E. POLICE HOPPER - DAY

Police hopper hangs in the air before the forced door.

POLICE OFFICER WITH GLASSES
Something is happening in there.

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

Soolan picks up the "BM-12" taser pistol which has a red LED. He shoots at the toolbox. FLASH, crackling sparks on the toolbox.

He puts the pistol away in a pocket of his jacket and hurries to the groaning Police officer #6. He rips the headset microphone off the police helmet, crushes it with his shoe.

He runs through the corridor. At the end of the corridor he runs through a half-open door into an inside metro station.

INT. METRO STATION 4C19 BLACK - DAY

Like a big room with high ceiling that projects into the air a black holographic cube with the text "4C19 BLACK" and clocks that show "15:15". On the wall the logo of Space Born Corporation. Gates, an EasyRail info point.

In the middle of the station waits an EasyRail gyro metro, composed of only a few compartments. No visible rails in the station other than under the metro.

Most travelers wear clothing of Space Born Corporation. Coveralls, corporal uniforms, fewer lieutenant uniforms and a single captain uniform.

Soolan frantically glances around. He runs to the gates.

STATION SPEAKER (V.O.)
Gyro is about to leave, watch the railing.

He approaches a SPACE BORN CORPORAL.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
Can I ask you something? Did you see a limping man wearing a backpack and a baseball cap?

SPACE BORN CORPORAL
I don't like baseball.

A vertical sliding railing rises out of the floor around and about two yards away from the metro.

Soolan runs to a group of waiting travelers. Approaches a METRO PASSENGER.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

Excuse me, I'm looking for a man with a backpack and a baseball cap.

METRO PASSENGER

I didn't see him, sorry.

STATION SPEAKER (V.O.)

Gyro is about to leave, watch the railing.

Soolan runs to the front of the metro. He jumps over the railing that is knee high now, and paces along the metro compartments while he looks through the windows.

Vertical sliding railing reaches waist level and stops rising.

GYRO METRO VOICE (V.O.)

The doors will close, please be careful. The doors will close, please be careful.

Soolan hesitates, glances at the gates, then jumps into a metro compartment. The door closes.

INT. GYRO METRO - DAY

In the compartment flash red lights.

GYRO METRO VOICE (V.O.)

Please be seated. Please be seated.

Soolan holds his wridlet in front of a WRID panel next to the metro door. Panel produces three consecutive beeps at the same time emitting a red light. He tries again with the same result.

GYRO METRO VOICE (V.O.)

Sensors indicate unauthorized passenger. This is a private metro line requiring specific authorization. Please report at the next station.

Soolan sits down in a gyro seat.

GYRO METRO VOICE (V.O.)

Gyro will leave in one minute. Gyro will leave in one minute.

In the gyro seat next to him sits MISTER REESE, 40s, sturdy, heavily built, wearing a Space Born coverall with name tag "REESE" on the chest.

MISTER REESE
 Didn't they activate your WRID?
 Same happened to me. We are led by
 a bunch of morons.

Soolan ignores him. Red flashing lights turn off automatically.

INT. METRO STATION 4C19 BLACK - DAY

Metro slowly swings into a steep oblique position, revealing that it stands on a maglev monorail elevator platform pushed up above the floor by a hydraulic post under the rear part and pulled down under the floor by a hydraulic post under the front part.

Back of metro almost touches the ceiling of the station.

INT. GYRO METRO - DAY

Gyro seats keep the passengers in a horizontal position.

MISTER REESE
 But no shit, going to your night
 shift in this little babe is not
 bad at all, hey. A shame my wife
 doesn't make the same movements if
 you know what I mean.

Mister Reese opens his mouth, sticks his large slimy tongue out toward Soolan and slowly lets the tongue make leftward, upward, rightward and downward movements, after which he laughs loudly.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
 (in Aabaa; to himself;
 subtitled)
 Yuch, this guy wriggles like a
 leech.

INT. METRO STATION 4C19 BLACK - DAY

Metro takes off down into a tunnel, revealing the monorail on top of the elevator platform.

Metro lift platform slowly swings back into a horizontal position.

Vertical sliding railing slowly lowers until its top is level with the floor.

INT. GYRO METRO - DAY

Metro rushes through a tunnel. Position of walls, ceiling and floor change according to the different tilting directions taken by the metro.

I/E. GYRO METRO TRACK - DAY

Metro:

- shoots out of a tunnel,
- rushes over a banked curve around a park,
- drives over an elevated track,
- crosses some streets, and
- rockets up a steep track along a megastructure.

EXT. ECO ENERGY PARK - DAY

An eco energy park built on the flat rooftops of several building complexes. Park consists of semicircular shapes covered with concentric arrays of solar panels separated by maglev monorails. In line at the crossings of the monorail grid rise wind turbines.

Over the monorails move maintenance cranes on two legs that span a solar panel array. Cranes have a fixed work platform at the top and another work platform that can move up and down between the legs.

At the foot of the semicircular shapes rise HydrO2 Power Units. Out of the air grilles of the fuel cells escape threads of steam small enough as to not blur the air above the solar panels.

SERIES OF SHOTS - METRO CROSSES ECO ENERGY PARK

- Metro dives out of a tunnel onto the park and slows down.
- Metro passes a HydrO2 Power Unit. Threads of steam escape through the air grilles.
- Metro passes a maintenance crane with on top a worker standing on a retractable platform. He repairs a rotor blade. Bottom work platform of the crane is fully raised.
- Metro drives over banked curves around the semicircular shapes. The sun reflects on the solar panels. Inside the metro the walls tilt.
- Metro passes a maintenance crane that carries a solar panel array. Bottom work platform of the crane is in a lowered position.

-- Metro accelerates downward into a tunnel.

INT. GYRO METRO - DAY

Metro rushes through a tunnel, tilts alternately up and down.

Mister Reeve laughs at Soolan while making pounding movements with his hips.

MISTER REESE
Yeah baby, up and down.

Soolan frowns and sighs.

INT. METRO STATION 1C2 BLACK - DAY

A smooth semicircle, the front side an open entrance. On the back wall the logo of Space Born Corporation. On left and right side escalators and transparent maglev elevators. Ceiling projects into the air a black holographic cube with the text "1C2 BLACK" and clocks that show "15:41".

On the floor, parallel to the entrance, an elevator platform with maglev monorail, several metro compartments long and level with the floor. Sitting cubes.

Between the entrance and the elevator platform an EasyRail info point. POLICE OFFICER #7 and POLICE OFFICER #8, waiting.

Most travelers wear clothing of Space Born Corporation. Coveralls, corporal uniforms, fewer lieutenant uniforms and a single captain uniform.

STATION SPEAKER (V.O.)
Gyro is about to arrive, watch the railing. Gyro is about to arrive, watch the railing.

A vertical sliding railing rises out of the floor around and about two yards away from the elevator platform. At waist level it stops rising.

Elevator platform slowly swings into a steep oblique position, pushed up above the floor by a hydraulic post under the front part and pulled down under the floor by a hydraulic post under the rear part.

Gyro metro slowly drives up the lift platform out of an underground tunnel. Stops when front of metro reaches the highest point of the elevator platform. Front of metro almost touches the ceiling of the station.

Metro lift platform with metro slowly swings back into a horizontal position level with the floor.

Vertical sliding railing slowly lowers until its top is level with the floor.

Passengers get out and in the metro, hold their wrists in front of WRID panels next to the doors. Including Mister Reese.

Police officer #7 hurries to the front compartment, paces along the compartments while looking through the windows.

Shabby guy limps out of the last compartment, hiding between the passengers.

Police officer #8 spots the Shabby guy, pulls his BM-12 taser pistol.

POLICE OFFICER #8
You are under arrest. Lie down on
the floor with your arms and legs
spread.... Do it.

THROUGH THE METRO WINDOW

Soolan sees the Shabby guy reluctantly lie down on the platform with his arms and legs spread. Police officer #8 cautiously approaches him with pulled BM-12 taser pistol.

Suddenly, the face of Police officer #7 before the window, Face moves past the window.

BACK TO SCENE

Police officer #7 jumps in the metro with pulled BM-12 taser pistol.

POLICE OFFICER #7
Gun, gun.

FLASH, CRACKLE inside the metro. Police officer #7 falls out of the metro on the platform. His body convulses vehemently, after which he remains lying on the floor, motionless.

Travelers shout and scream, flee to all sides.

Soolan appears in the opening of the metro door. Police officer #8 fires at him. FLASH, crackling sparks next to the door. Soolan dives away into the metro.

Shabby guy limps away between travelers to the entrance of the station. Steps on a wide escalator. His head disappears downward. We can't see where the escalator leads to.

Police officer #8 runs to the EasyRail info point. Just before he reaches it Soolan shoots him, standing in the metro door opening. FLASH, crackling sparks on the officer's body.

Police officer #8 smashes violently against the EasyRail info point, which breaks into pieces.

His body convulses vehemently, after which he remains lying on the floor, motionless.

Methodically Soolan rips the headset microphone off the helmet of Police officer #7 and crushes it with his shoe.

Soolan puts his own taser pistol away in his jacket.

He picks up the taser pistol of Police officer #7 and fiercely throws it over the metro. It clangs against the back wall of the station.

He sprints to Police officer #8, rips the headset microphone off his helmet and crushes it with his shoe.

He picks up the taser pistol of Police officer #8 and fiercely throws it over the metro. It clangs against the back wall of the station.

Soolan sprints to the station entrance, jumps on the wide escalator which brings him down to a road.

EXT. METRO STATION 1C2 BLACK - DAY

Road starts at one side of the entrance, runs along the entrance past the other side into a Space Born plant. In the middle of the road runs an orange line which starts from an orange square next to a bus stop.

Behind and parallel to the road rises a transparent solid wall with embedded globes representing the planets of the Solar System. Planets slowly rotate around their own axis.

Seen from the road the station resembles a planet partly sunk into the ground. Planet has a skew planetary ring that forms a roof above the open entrance and has windows on each side. Behind the windows sit people at tables, like in a restaurant. From the road to the station entrance run two wide escalators, one upward and one downward.

Soolan sprints over the road. Suddenly, at the corner of the station a police hopper appears above the road. Hopper turns, revealing Police officer with glasses and Police officer with red hair in the door opening.

While they aim their FS-8 taser rifles at Soolan he snatches the BM-12 taser pistol out of his pocket and fires at the police officers. FLASH, crackling sparks on the fuselage. Police officer with glasses dives away into the hopper.

Police officer with red hair steps forward. As she finds a firm position at the edge of the door opening, Soolan hits her. FLASH, crackling sparks on her legs. Hits her again. FLASH, crackling sparks on her chest.

She loses her balance. While she falls down through the air he hits her again. FLASH, crackling sparks on her waist.

Her safety line catches her brusquely with a loud snap. While she hangs under the hopper on the level of planet Neptune rotating inside the transparent wall, her body makes massive convulsions as if she has a severe seizure.

POLICE OFFICER WITH GLASSES
 (into headset microphone)
 Pull up, pull up.

Hopper pulls up, flies obliquely away from Soolan over the Space Born buildings. Police officer with red hair dangles under the hopper while her limbs thrash around.

Soolan sticks the taser pistol away in his jacket and sprints over the orange line through the Space Born plant.

EXT. SPACE BORN PLANT - DAY

He turns several corners. Stops at an orange square near a bus stop. Hesitates. A building with several doors.

He resumes running, turns another corner, sprints along a holographic wire fence which demarcates a hopper landing field with white and black hopper landing spots imprinted with "1C0 BLACK" and a sequence number. On the field stand space hoppers and power hoppers.

He passes a Space Born shuttle bus which drives in direction of the station over the orange line. Front and rear part of the bus look identical. He slows down and peeks through the windows. Bus has no driver on either side. Few passengers. Shabby guy is not among them.

Holographic wire fence and road end at a building with the text "RESEARCH & DEVELOPMENT". He runs past a bus stop where the orange line on the road ends in an orange square. He enters the building through a revolving door.

INT. RESEARCH & DEVELOPMENT BUILDING - DAY

NOTE: All room and hallway doors in the building are sliding doors imprinted with the logo of Space Born Corporation, and have a WRID panel next to them.

ENTRANCE HALL

He runs through gates above which flashes a red light. SPACE BORN SECURITY OFFICER #1 lies on the floor. Space Born personnel stands around him.

Soolan glances around. On the wall behind a counter hangs a showcase containing wridlets. A sliding door in each corner of another wall.

TESTING AREA - CONTROL ROOM

LABORATORY SCIENTIST #1 and LABORATORY SCIENTIST #2 each sit behind a desk. They wear Space Born lab uniforms. Desks have holotop computers and other equipment.

Laboratory scientist #2 presses a tablet screen.

LABORATORY SCIENTIST #2
Engine experiment started. Plasma
is building up.

A holoscreen on the desk of Laboratory scientist #2 shows some changing graphs.

ENTRANCE HALL

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
Where did he go?

A Space Born worker points at the door in the farthest corner.

Soolan jumps over the counter and grabs a wridlet out of the showcase imprinted with "VISITOR WRIDLETS". Puts the wridlet around his wrist next to his other wridlet.

He jumps over the counter back into the hall and sprints to the indicated door. He holds the wridlets in front of the WRID panel next to the door. Panel produces a soft beep at the same time emitting a green light. Door opens. Soolan sprints into a

HOPPER CONSTRUCTION AREA

A closed hangar door behind which must lie the hopper landing field. Personnel wearing Space Born coveralls works on city hoppers, space hoppers and power hoppers, in construction or partly dismantled.

Soolan stops next to a partly dismantled power hopper. Frantically looks around. Sees only one door. Sprints to it. Opens it with his wridlet. Jumps into a

HALLWAY

Two doors. He opens the first with his wridlet. Rushes into a

DESIGN ROOM

Ceiling projects into the air a holographic model of a slowly rotating space station. Next to the hologram stands SPACE TECHNOLOGIST #1. Door closes.

In an extension with racks full of spacesuits stands SPACE TECHNOLOGIST #2.

Both technologists wear Space Born lab uniforms. Surprise on their faces.

TESTING AREA - CONTROL ROOM

Laboratory scientists sit at their desks.

LABORATORY SCIENTIST #1
This is not good. Orangutan shows
erratic vital sign values.

Laboratory scientist #2 leaves his desk and hurries to the desk of Laboratory scientist #1. They look at a holoscreen.

ON THE HOLOSCREEN

A window with graphs that change constantly and have irregular peaks.

Another window shows an erect orangutan floating in a semitransparent fluid behind the frosty cover of a cryogenic storage capsule. Animal has a nasogastric tube, an orotracheal tube and on the chest a vital signs sensor with a red LED that pulsates in fast pace. His eyeballs move behind closed eyelids.

LABORATORY SCIENTIST #1 (CONT'D)
Trying to compensate baseline
metabolism.

DESIGN ROOM

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
Sorry, but we are looking for a
thief wearing a baseball cap and a
backpack.

SPACE TECHNOLOGIST #1
Came in and left like a
thunderbolt. But hey, you look like
a vagrant yourself.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
I know.

Soolan sprints to the door and opens it with his wridlet. Door opens. Soolan rushes back into the

HALLWAY

He opens the second door with his wridlet. Door opens. Soolan speeds into a

TESTING AREA

He stops between a door with the nameplate "CONTROL ROOM" and a transparent cryo test cube.

Inside the cube stand several cryogenic storage capsules in vertical position.

Two capsules have a frosty cover behind which float in a semitransparent fluid a motionless erect chimpanzee respectively trembling erect orangutan.

Both animals have a nasogastric tube, an orotracheal tube and on the chest a vital signs sensor. Sensor of the orangutan has a red LED that pulsates in fast pace. Sensor of the chimpanzee has a green LED that pulsates in slow pace.

Soolan runs to a larger test cube with opaque walls. He opens the cube door with his wridlet and rushes through it into an antechamber.

TESTING AREA - ENGINE TEST CUBE - ANTECHAMBER

He hurries to a closed round vault door. Lamp above the door and knobs on each side of the door emit a green light.

He presses one of the green knobs. Vault door opens upward. Soolan steps through the door into a decontamination vault.

TESTING AREA - ENGINE TEST CUBE - DECONTAMINATION VAULT

Door closes behind him into the floor with a click and a sucking sound as of a vacuum pump. On the opposite side is another vault door.

Lamp above and knobs next to each vault door shift from green to red.

Sprayers discharge steam into the vault and over Soolan. Soolan coughs.

Sprayers stop discharging steam.

Lamp above and knobs next to each vault door shift from red to green.

Soolan walks to the vault door on the other side. He looks through a small window next to the vault door.

THROUGH THE VAULT WINDOW

A test chamber. Radiation hazard symbols on the walls. Air grids in walls and ceiling.

The Shabby guy paces back and forth in front of the thruster exhaust openings of an impressive plasma engine placed against the back wall.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE (CONT'D)
(in Aabaa; subtitled)
Got you asshole.

BACK TO DECONTAMINATION VAULT

Soolan presses one of the green knobs next to the vault door. Vault door opens upward.

He grabs the BM-12 taser pistol out of his jacket. With pulled gun he runs into the test chamber.

TESTING AREA - ENGINE TEST CUBE - TEST CHAMBER

To the Shabby guy. Vault door closes behind him with a click and a sucking sound as of a vacuum pump.

Shabby guy snatches the backpack off his back, smacks it on the floor, yanks it open and grabs the crowbar. Trembling he holds the crowbar in front of him. Soolan stops a few yards away from him with pulled gun.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE (CONT'D)
Give back the necklace or I will
make you spark like a ball of
resin.

Radiation hazard symbols on the walls start to pulsate and honk.

TEST CHAMBER VOICE (V.O.)
All personnel go to the vault. All
personnel go to the vault.

Soolan aims the taser pistol at the Shabby guy.

SHABBY GUY
Wait, wait.

Shabby guy clangs the crowbar on the floor and rummages in his backpack. The plasma engine switches on with a growl.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
Hurry up, asshole.

Decontamination vault door opens automatically. Lamp above and knobs next to the vault door shift from green to red.

Plasma engine growls harder and the blackish thruster exhaust openings change gradually into a fluorescent light green haze. Holes in thruster bodies also emit a fluorescent light green haze.

Shabby guy holds the necklace in his hand. Frightened he looks over his shoulder into the thruster exhaust openings.

TESTING AREA - CONTROL ROOM

Laboratory scientist #1 sits at his desk. Laboratory scientist #2 stands next to him.

ON A HOLOSCREEN

A window with graphs that have little fluctuations and no peaks.

Another window shows the orangutan in his cryogenic storage capsule. His vital signs sensor has a green LED that pulsates in slow pace. His eyeballs do not move behind the eyelids.

BACK TO CONTROL ROOM

LABORATORY SCIENTIST #1
Metabolism is stable again.

LABORATORY SCIENTIST #2
Why are we still not capable to
fully control these erratic cryo
dreams?

Laboratory scientist #2 strolls back to his own desk. Sits down.

ON A HOLOSCREEN

The plasma engine test chamber where Soolan aims his pistol at the Shabby guy.

BACK TO CONTROL ROOM

LABORATORY SCIENTIST #2 (CONT'D)
I don't believe it, there are
people in the test chamber. Who are
those idiots? Plasma discharge
phase has already begun. I can't
abort. Oh my God.

Laboratory scientist #1 hurries to the desk of Laboratory scientist #2.

LABORATORY SCIENTIST #1
Too late. May God help them.

TESTING AREA - ENGINE TEST CUBE - TEST CHAMBER

The radiation hazard symbols on the walls pulsate and honk. The thrusters roar and vibrate, emit small threads of fluorescent light green plasma. The roaring almost completely drowns out the computer synthesized warning voice.

TEST CHAMBER VOICE (V.O.)
Attention. Vault door is closing.
Attention. Vault door is closing.

Soolan glances over his shoulder. The vault door closes. Taser pistol in hand he sprints to the vault door.

Shabby guy follows Soolan, limping badly. He drops the necklace on the floor.

Soolan makes a sliding to the vault door, stretches out his body, turns his head sideways to not bump against the bottom side of the door, slides into the vault.

TESTING AREA - ENGINE TEST CUBE - DECONTAMINATION VAULT

Vault door closes into the floor with a click and a sucking sound as of a vacuum pump.

Soolan puts the taser pistol away in his jacket. Lamp above and knobs next to each vault door are red.

Sprayers discharge steam into the vault and over Soolan. Soolan coughs.

Sprayers stop discharging steam.

He looks through the window next to the vault door into the test chamber.

THROUGH THE VAULT WINDOW

Thruster exhaust openings have an intense fluorescent light green color. Walls of decontamination vault vibrate. A muffled roaring.

BANG, BANG, BANG on the vault door, like of a fist.

SHABBY GUY

Open the door.... I can't open the door.

ENTRANCE HALL

Four police officers catapult through the revolving door. Two armed with KLN-1 assault rifles (POLICE OFFICER #9 and POLICE OFFICER #10), the other two armed with FS-8 taser rifles (POLICE OFFICER #11 and POLICE OFFICER #12).

Space Born security officer #1 leans groggily against the counter.

Police officer #9 and Police officer #11 run to the nearest door. As Police officer #10 and Police officer #12 run to the farthest door, Police officer #9 blasts the nearest door open with his assault rifle. FLASH, BOOM.

As Police officer #9 and Police officer #11 run through the blasted nearest door, Police officer #10 blasts the farthest door open with his assault rifle. FLASH, BOOM. Police officer #10 and Police officer #12 run through the blasted farthest door.

TESTING AREA - ENGINE TEST CUBE - DECONTAMINATION VAULT

Soolan looks through the window next to the vault door into the test chamber.

THROUGH THE VAULT WINDOW

A muffled explosion inside the plasma engine. Suddenly, the thrusters blow a dense cloud of fluorescent light green particles in direction of the vault.

The light green cloud hits the backpack of the Shabby guy, the crowbar and the necklace, which lighten up and shrivel to formless material while they blast through the air.

Muffled screams of the Shabby guy.

What is left of the crowbar boomerangs to the door. A CLANG on the door.

Suddenly, face of the Shabby guy smacks against the window. A skull with hair and skin clots melted into the bones. His eyelids and eyebrows are gone and the eyeballs have melted. The eye sockets emit a fluorescent light green smoke. Bare jaws with deformed teeth, a gold tooth.

DESIGN ROOM

Door blasts open. BOOM. Police officer #10 and Police officer #12 run into the room. Space technologists look frightened.

HALLWAY

Police officer #9 blasts open the sliding door of the testing area. FLASH, BOOM. Police officer #9 and Police officer #11 run through the door into the

TESTING AREA

Laboratory scientist #1 and Laboratory scientist #2 shuffle out of the control room, pale, dazed, frightened.

LABORATORY SCIENTIST #2

There were people in the engine test chamber and one of them was killed.

POLICE OFFICER #9

Take me to it.

TESTING AREA - ENGINE TEST CUBE - DECONTAMINATION VAULT

Lamp above and knobs next to each vault door shift from red to green.

Soolan walks to the antechamber vault door. As he is about to press one of the green knobs, the door opens.

In the antechamber stand four aggressive police officers with two dazed laboratory scientists behind them. Police officers aim their rifles at Soolan.

POLICE OFFICER #9 (CONT'D)

You are under arrest. Lie down on the floor.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
I'm not the criminal but the other
guy.

POLICE OFFICER #9
On the floor, now.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
He stole the necklace of my friend.

THROUGH SOOLAN'S EYES

Police officer #10 and Police officer #12 shoot Soolan with their FS-8 taser rifles. FLASH, CRACKLE. FLASH, CRACKLE. The world turns black.

INT. POLICE HOPPER - DAY

THROUGH SOOLAN'S EYES

Blackness and silence change to the interior of a police hopper respectively humming of thrusters. Police officer #9 and Police officer #10 sit on benches. They hold their rifles, watch him.

BACK TO SCENE

Soolan lies on the hopper floor with his hands cuffed behind his back.

EXT. POLICE HOPPER - DAY

Police hopper flies over the city. Descends to the flat rooftop of a skyscraper located on the level of the fifty-first floor. Lands on a white and midnight blue hopper landing spot imprinted with "3B51 BLUE" and "NYPD".

EXT. ROOF OF POLICE BUILDING - DAY

Police officer #9 and Police officer #10 drag a groggy Soolan out of the police hopper to an extension on the roof.

Police officer #9 holds his wrist before a WRID panel next to a sliding door. Door opens. They drag Soolan through the door.

INT. POLICE OFFICE - DAY

LIEUTENANT'S ROOM

A POLICE LIEUTENANT sits behind a desk with a holotop computer. On the wall behind him hangs a showcase containing a nineteenth century Colt revolver and a picture of the President of the United States of America, a woman.

A handcuffed Soolan hangs in a chair in front of the desk. Blood crusts and scratches on his face, sticky hair, ragged and stained clothes.

POLICE LIEUTENANT

You should never take the law into your own hands.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

But he stole my friend's necklace.

POLICE LIEUTENANT

We would eventually have captured him, like we captured you. Our surveillance camera networks are very efficient.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

Your men shot me like an animal.

POLICE LIEUTENANT

All our policemen are experienced professionals who operate within strict rules.... Because you can't identify yourself we will keep you in custody. There will be a thorough investigation.... Follow me, please.

Police lieutenant escorts Soolan to a sliding door imprinted with the text "NYPD". Door opens automatically. They walk through it into a

WORKING ROOM

They pass cubicles in which work police officers, then leave the working room into a

HALLWAY

On a bench sits Police officer with glasses and hangs Police officer with red hair. Their helmets lie next to them on the bench. Next to the bench stands a snacks & drinks machine. Both officers drink from a soda can.

As Soolan shuffles past them the two police officers stop drinking from their cans and glare at him. After a few steps Soolan turns around.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

Did you enjoy the ride?

He imitates the convulsions made by the Police officer with red hair while she hung under the police hopper, and laughs loudly. Both police officers rise furiously from the bench and want to attack him.

POLICE LIEUTENANT
Hey hey, calm down. Calm down.

Police lieutenant grabs Soolan's arm and escorts him to a sliding door with the text "NYPD" at the end of the hallway.

POLICE LIEUTENANT (CONT'D)
What was that all about?

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
The one with the red hair imitated my shaking body and laughed after the one with the glasses shot me from the police hopper.... That's why I tasered her several times.

POLICE LIEUTENANT
Hmm.

HALLWAY - LATER

Police lieutenant enters through the door at the end of the hallway. Strolls back toward his office, stops at the bench on which sit the two police officers.

POLICE LIEUTENANT (CONT'D)
You two, follow me to my office.

INT. CIA BUILDING - DAY

HALLWAY

The opportunistic CHIEF SPECIAL ACTIVITIES, 40s, paces past a sliding door "TECHNICAL LAB" to a sliding door "EXTRATERRESTRIAL LIFE INVESTIGATION". Enters it into the

ELI OFFICE

A small room. He stops at a desk behind which sits captain KATHY SPARROW, 50, fluffy neglected hair, no makeup except for discordant lipstick. Cold eyes but not by nature, a wall that hides something traumatic.

On the desk a holotop computer, a tablet and a portfolio.

At another desk with holotop computer works police OFFICER KANE, 35, indifferent.

CHIEF SPECIAL ACTIVITIES
So we already met these aliens?

Kathy hands him the portfolio. "REPTILE GIRL - CLASSIFIED".

He opens the portfolio. Browses through pictures of Aabaa girl AMIENA IP MOO, 21, athletic:

-- Tied to her bed in the biocube of the container camp on planet Vsr-6a,

-- an ear gills close-up,

-- her yellow eyes with vertical black pupil,

-- her yellow finger nails,

-- the suction cups on the back of her finger tips,

-- a box with her belt, bolas, survival knife and ring.

NOTE: See screenplay ALIEN ATTRACTION.

KATHY SPARROW

The girl was captured on planet Vsar Six A, twenty-five years ago. But she escaped with help of a lab guy called Ronnie Vermeer.... Her people destroyed the camp. The whole research team was reported dead, including Vermeer.

CHIEF SPECIAL ACTIVITIES

I don't want priers. Take the alien to Robius Two. -- And come back with useful information. After your last assessment you don't have much credit left.

EXT. MICHELLE'S HOUSEBOAT - DAY

A police car drives over the pontoon road, stops in front of Michelle's houseboat.

Out of the car steps a puffy BALD POLICE OFFICER, a rim of hair left around the back and sides of the scalp.

MOMENTS LATER

Michelle opens the door.

BALD POLICE OFFICER

We need to ask you some questions.

INT. ELI OFFICE - DAY

Bald police officer escorts Michelle to the desk of Kathy Sparrow. Officer Kane works at the other desk.

KATHY SPARROW

You are here to answer some questions about your friend Soolan.

MICHELLE ADAMS

Where is he... and what happened to my necklace? The police say they don't know. And that's bull.

KATHY SPARROW

He is in custody because he can't prove his identity. Your necklace was lost.

MICHELLE ADAMS

But where is he? I want to visit him.

KATHY SPARROW

I'm afraid that's not possible.

MICHELLE ADAMS

Why not?

KATHY SPARROW

Because I say so. We make the rules here. -- Now tell me more about him.

MICHELLE ADAMS

I'm afraid that's not possible.

KATHY SPARROW

Why not?

MICHELLE ADAMS

Because I just met him, in the club where I work.

EXT. SPACE - PLANETARY SYSTEM ROBIUS

A "U.S. SPACE FORCE" fighter creeps past a gray-orange planet with double planetary ring. In the distance two moons. One gray-brown. The other bluish white with reddish brown stains and crisscross lineae, Robius-2.

Fighter approaches moon Robius-2, descends through the atmosphere into a blue sky with some gray clouds, toward the surface.

EXT. ROBIUS-2 - DAY

Glaciers composed of frice (blue-flamed ice), with liquid water pools on top of them. Liquid water canals crisscross the frice. Dunes composed of firon (red-flamed rocks), crisscrossed by narrow valleys.

Fighter glides over a firon dune area with a miners' settlement, factories and a vast mining pit.

Fighter glides over a frice field at the edge of a glacier with a factory and some buildings.

Fighter glides over a canal to a modest research station.

Out of a pipe on the roof of the station whirls steam. Behind the station rises the wall of a massive glacier where the canal ends. Close to the station stands an amphibian vehicle with closed top.

EXT. RESEARCH STATION - DAY

Fighter lands close to the entrance. Officer Kane escorts Soolan out of the fighter. Officer Kane carries Soolan's backpack. Soolan wears his hovershoes and his new human clothes. No wridlet. Blindfolded.

Kathy Sparrow steps out of the fighter, follows them. Officer Kane takes Soolan into the research station.

INT. RESEARCH STATION - DAY

HALLWAY

Officer Kane leads Soolan through a hallway, turns a corner. An open door and large windows, revealing a common room with a squad table. In the back an open kitchen.

At the squad table sits police OFFICER ASHFORD, 30s, rude. He cleans his FS-8 taser rifle, looks up.

Soolan passes a laboratory on one side and private rooms on the other.

Kathy Sparrow enters her private room.

Officer Kane leads Soolan past a bathroom to the end of the hallway into an

INTERROGATION ROOM

A working table with a mobile transformer and a toolbox, two chairs, closets, an exterior window and a prisoner cell. On the wall hangs an "ELI" thermal jacket.

NOTE: Rooms and prisoner cell of the research station have horizontal sliding doors opened by pressing a knob next to the door. Doors close automatically.

Officer Kane brings Soolan to the prisoner cell.

INTERROGATION ROOM - PRISONER CELL

An army bed and a washbasin. Officer Kane puts Soolan on the bed, removes his blindfold.

MILDRED ROONEY enters, 30, manly chubby medical laboratory technician, bully. She carries army clothes and shoes.

MILDRED ROONEY

So you are our new guinea pig.

She dumps the clothes on the bed.

INTERROGATION ROOM

Soolan wears the army clothes and shoes. Sits on a chair, strapped.

Officer Kane empties Soolan's backpack next to his hovershoes on the working table. The cookie bag and his remote control.

DOCTOR OLSON enters, 40, interrogation and medical officer, sadist, pockmarked face, Scandinavian accent.

Officer Kane fetters Soolan and handcuffs him in front.

DOCTOR OLSON

Look at his nails. Are you a faggot?

Mildred Rooney makes pigtails in Soolan's hair. She and Doctor Olson laugh. Soolan doesn't show any emotion.

MILDRED ROONEY

Wait, I have an idea.

INTERROGATION ROOM - LATER

Mildred Rooney enters with a bib apron and puts it on Soolan. She and Doctor Olson laugh. Kathy Sparrow enters.

KATHY SPARROW

What did you do to him? Are you crazy?

She takes a lipstick out of her pocket and paints Soolan's lips with it.

KATHY SPARROW (CONT'D)

Now that's better.

All but Soolan laugh. He still doesn't show any emotion.

LABORATORY - WORKING TABLE

On the table a holotop computer, picoscope and medical centrifuge. Mildred Rooney scans Soolan's remote control and hovershoes with a pen-shaped scanner.

INTERROGATION ROOM - PRISONER CELL

Soolan sits on his bed, wearing handcuffs in front and fetters. He eats sandwiches from a plate on his lap.

COMMON ROOM

ELI team has lunch at the squad table.

MILDRED ROONEY

The shoes have some kind of generator inside the soles. I get no readings on the mobile device.

KATHY SPARROW

We must do better with the interrogations.

Doctor Olson smiles maliciously.

INTERROGATION ROOM

Doctor Olson escorts Soolan out of the prisoner cell. Soolan wears handcuffs in front, fetters and no other clothes than boxer shorts. Doctor Olson takes his ELI thermal jacket from the wall and puts it on.

DOCTOR OLSON

I want to ask you some questions.
But I prefer a cold start.

EXT. RESEARCH STATION - DAY

Doctor Olson escorts a fettered and handcuffed Soolan around a corner, past an amphibian vehicle with closed top to a roofed aquarium standing close to the window of the interrogation room.

Inside the aquarium gulps under water a bathtub-sized hoverfish, flat belly, glassy eyes, large adjacent side fins. Aquarium is so small that the hoverfish doesn't have room to turn around.

Doctor Olson chains Soolan to the aquarium. Soolan shivers. His breath visible in the ice-cold air.

Doctor Olson points at the sky. A dark wall of clouds ominously creeps toward the research station.

DOCTOR OLSON

Do you think that will be cold enough?

Doctor Olson chuckles and strolls away.

The dark clouds reach the station. It starts to rain frozen droplets which hit Soolan hard. The wind increases, blows the snow off the icy ground around him.

The wind swells to a storm, flogs him with snow flurries. The ice droplets become denser and hit him like frozen spikes.

Glassy hoverfish eyes watch Soolan cringe against the aquarium and shiver. His white skin becomes orange-red.

INT. RESEARCH STATION - DAY

BATHROOM

Soolan shivers. A screaming orange-red skin full of bruises.

DOCTOR OLSON
After a cold start you need to warm
up.

Doctor Olson puts Soolan under a hot shower. As the steaming water hits him, Soolans cringes, moans in anguish.

Kathy Sparrow enters, watches Soolan under the shower.

KATHY SPARROW
Be careful for permanent damage.

LABORATORY - WORKING TABLE

Mildred Rooney takes a cookie out of Soolan's cookie bag. Crushes it, puts the powder in the medical centrifuge and presses a button.

Centrifuge starts to buzz. She looks at the holoscreen of the holotop computer.

ON THE HOLOSCREEN

A window with fluctuating graphs.

INTERROGATION ROOM

Soolan sits on a chair, strapped. He wears the army clothes, handcuffs in front and fetters.

DOCTOR OLSON
It's a gorgeous day.

Doctor Olson holds jumper cables of which he clamps the crocodile clips onto Soolan's ear lobes. Other ends of the cables run to the mobile transformer on the working table.

DOCTOR OLSON (CONT'D)
Can you hear me?

Doctor Olson presses a remote control. Soolan's body shakes and he screams.

DOCTOR OLSON (CONT'D)
I asked can you hear me?

Doctor Olson again presses his remote. Soolan's body shakes vehemently and he screams loudly.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

Yesssss.

DOCTOR OLSON

Very good. Now tell me, who are you
and where are you from?

Soolan moans but doesn't say anything. Doctor Olson again presses his remote. Soolan's body shakes vehemently and he screams loudly.

DOCTOR OLSON (CONT'D)

Weeeeeee, weeeeeee.... That's okay,
you can scream. Nobody will hear
you. This room has perfect sound
isolation.

COMMON ROOM

Soolan sits at the squad table, handcuffed in front and fettered, head down.

KATHY SPARROW

Soolan from the Aabaa who lives on
planet Zienok, I think you have
deserved a good meal.

Officer Kane puts a steaming dish in front of him. Soolan eagerly eats the warm meal.

KATHY SPARROW (CONT'D)

I would like to know more.... How
did you come here and are you
alone?

Soolan doesn't respond. Kathy Sparrow sighs.

KATHY SPARROW (CONT'D)

Are all Aabaa so stubborn?.... Very
well. Doctor Olson will get it out
of you.

INTERROGATION ROOM

Soolan sits on a chair, handcuffed in front and fettered.

As Doctor Olson fastens the straps, Soolan suddenly jumps up, grabs Olson by the jacket and throws himself backwards into the chair. While the chair tips over backwards, Soolan places his soles against Olson's stomach area and stretches his legs. Olson makes half a somersault forward and lands violently on his back.

Soolan makes a frog leap to Olson, violently slams him a few times on the head with the handcuffs, knocking him unconscious.

Soolan shuffles to the working table. His backpack, human clothes, remote control, hovershoes and cookie bag. And Olson's remote control.

He picks up Olson's remote, presses it. Nothing happens. Presses the remote again. Crocodile clips of the jumper cables which lie on the table flash and produce crackling sparks. He presses the remote once more. CLICK, CLICK on his handcuffs and fetters.

Soolan removes the handcuffs and fetters.

He quickly puts on his human clothes and hovershoes. Drops his remote control and cookie bag in the backpack. Swings the backpack on his back.

He grabs Olson's ELI thermal jacket from the wall. Puts on the jacket over the backpack. Pulls the hood over his head and leaves the interrogation room into the

HALLWAY

He strolls past the windows of the laboratory. Mildred Rooney works at the working table. She doesn't notice him.

COMMON ROOM

Officer Ashford and Officer Kane play cards. See the hooded Soolan stroll past the windows and open door.

OFFICER ASHFORD

Hey doctor, don't let them freeze off.

Soolan gives him the middle finger.

OFFICER KANE

I didn't know it's that small.

Officer Kane and Officer Ashford laugh loudly.

COMMON ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Mildred Rooney rushes in.

MILDRED ROONEY

The alien knocked down Doctor Olson and escaped.

Officer Ashford and Officer Kane look at each other, stunned.

EXT. CANAL - DAY

The amphibian vehicle with open top, piloted by Officer Kane. Next to him Officer Ashford. Both armed with an FS-8 taser rifle and wearing an "ELI" thermal jacket.

Soolan hops along the canal in the distance, across frice chunks and firon rocks.

Amphibian vehicle splashes into the canal, goes full speed through the water, navigates around frice floes, closes in on Soolan.

Officer Ashford shoots at Soolan, FLASH, crackling sparks on the frice chunks around him. The electric pulses melt holes in the frice.

Soolan passes underneath a frice arc which forms the entrance to a firon dune valley, away from the canal. FLASH, crackling sparks on the arc. A fricicle break offs the arc, whooshes past Soolan's head and smashes into pieces on the frozen ground.

EXT. ROCKY VALLEY - DAY

WIDE VALLEY

A valley that ends in narrower valleys. Shrubs at the foot of the slopes.

Soolan hides behind a shrub. The amphibian vehicle bumps past him, Officer Ashford and Officer Kane do not see him.

Soolan runs into a

NARROW VALLEY

Giant four-winged raptor birds circle above a rocky ridge in the distance, like big dots.

He passes a side valley in which suddenly appears the amphibian vehicle. The vehicle turns and speeds toward him, bumps over the rocky ground.

Chased by the amphibian vehicle Soolan sprints into a

MAZE OF FIRON DUNES

where he escapes from the amphibian vehicle like in a cat-and-mouse game.

From behind a rock he sees the amphibian vehicle drive back toward the wide valley.

INT. COMMON ROOM - DAY

The ELI team sits at the squad table.

KATHY SPARROW

If he survives the raptor birds he will return to the canal. Grab him there tomorrow morning.

EXT. FIRON DUNE VALLEY - NIGHT

A dark clear sky with twinkling stars embellished by the gray-brown moon and wondrous gray-orange planet with double planetary ring of the Robius planetary system.

Soolan toils over a rock ridge. Dark clouds slide before the galactic scenery.

He descends to an area with firon dunes, hardly visible in the dark. It starts to rain ice spikes which hit him hard.

He climbs up a rocky slope, stumbles into a heap of shrub twigs. He climbs on it, covers himself with twigs. The ice rain stops. He falls asleep.

INT. FIRON DUNE VALLEY - DAY

Soolan wakes up. He pushes away the twigs that cover him. A bright new day. Silence.

His sleepy eyes see another heap of twigs, close to him but a bit higher up the slope.

Suddenly, above the twigs rises up the tousled head of a young giant four-winged raptor bird, it's eyes almost closed. The eyes open slowly, suddenly pop fully open. The bird's beak claps open, revealing a tongue. Bird squeals loudly.

Camera pulls away, revealing Soolan lying in an old raptor bird nest. Surrounded by lower and higher firon dunes with raptor bird nests everywhere. A colony of giant four-winged raptor birds.

Other raptor birds fly up from their nests. A sudden cacophony of squeals.

Soolan jumps out of the nest, runs away, chased by squealing raptor birds. They dive and pick at him, tear his thermal jacket with their claws.

He passes a raptor bird skeleton lying next to the remnants of a nest at the foot of a firon dune.

He rips an arched wing bone off the skeleton and attacks the birds with it like a mad golfer.

With the head of the bone he knocks a bird on the wing. Wing cracks into an unnatural hook. The bird flies away unsteadily, squealing in anguish.

He knocks another bird on the head. Bird crashes against a firon dune, takes off into the air again but falls down on the ground. Soolan swings the bone above his head and chases the bird a few steps. Bird stumbles away over the rocky ground while making raspy squeals.

The other birds retreat in the sky while squealing angrily. Soolan stops. He lowers the bone, pants heavily, his thermal jacket torn, bloody scratches on his face.

EXT. CANAL - DAY

At the entrance of the wide rocky valley Soolan strolls underneath the frice arc to the canal. He hops along the canal, away from the research station.

Suddenly, from behind a frice chunk appears the amphibian vehicle with open top, piloted by Officer Kane with next to him Officer Ashford.

Amphibian vehicle chases Soolan along the canal. Canal bifurcates to an elongated pool on a glacier, almost free of frice floes.

Soolan runs across the calm water surface toward a breach in a glacier wall at the end of the pool.

OFFICER ASHFORD

Jesus.

OFFICER KANE

But wearing a thermal jacket.

Amphibian vehicle plunges into the pool. Chases Soolan across the water. Catches up with him, navigates around him, creating big waves.

As Soolan struggles to run over the waves, Officer Ashford shoots him. FLASH, crackling sparks on Soolan's chest. He falls into the water, convulses all over his body. Officer Ashford and Officer Kane pull him aboard.

INT. RESEARCH STATION - DAY

LABORATORY

Soolan wears army pants and shoes. No shirt. Doctor Olson cleans a deep bloody scratch on Soolan's arm and applies an adhesive bandage to it.

COMMON ROOM

Officer Ashford, Officer Kane, Mildred Rooney and Kathy Sparrow sit at the squad table.

KATHY SPARROW

This is perfect. So he can walk across water.... Special Activities wants to close us down. I will kick their asses with the hovershoes.

KATHY SPARROW'S PRIVATE ROOM

Modest. A bed, a closet and a desk with holotop computer at which sits Kathy Sparrow. Above the holoscreen on the wall a picture of a harsh-looking father who squeezes his arm around the shoulder of a glum-looking little girl with fluffy hair.

ON THE HOLOSCREEN

A video window showing the face of Chief Special Activities.

CHIEF SPECIAL ACTIVITIES
Good job. And what about the mobile device?

KATHY SPARROW (O.S.)
No readings. We need a picoscanner, sir.

CHIEF SPECIAL ACTIVITIES
I'll send a fighter for the shoes and the mobile device. We will examine them further on Earth.

BACK TO KATHY SPARROW'S PRIVATE ROOM

KATHY SPARROW
But sir, if only we had a picoscanner we could --

BACK TO HOLOSCREEN

CHIEF SPECIAL ACTIVITIES
-- That's all captain. Push it with the interrogations. The backpack also has high priority.

INTERROGATION ROOM

Doctor Olson clumsily sows the torn sleeve of his thermal jacket with needle and thread. He looks irritated.

INT. HAIR SALON - DAY

RECEPTION

Michelle waits at the counter. Behind it stands a female HOLOGRAPHIC RECEPTIONIST. On the wall the text "TIP TOP".

HOLOGRAPHIC RECEPTIONIST
You want a haircut.... Could you please wait in the lounge? One of our hair stylists will attend you as soon as possible.

SALON

Michelle sits in barber chair behind which stands a snazzy male HAIR STYLIST.

IN THE MIRROR

Hair stylist fidgets with Michelle's spike permanent, like a woman.

HAIR STYLIST

Now, what can I do for you?

MICHELLE ADAMS

I want it long and sexy.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

An ordinary bar. An attractive young woman struts to the counter, where the Bald police officer relaxes on a barstool. In front of him a glass of beer. The shabby BARTENDER shuffles to her.

It is Michelle. She wears an elegant dress, loose long black hair. No nose ring, no eyebrow piercings. Natural makeup.

MICHELLE ADAMS

A red wine, please.

Bartender pours a glass of red wine. She picks up the glass and bumps against the Bald police officer, spills red wine on his pants. She utters a little yell.

BALD POLICE OFFICER

Dammit.

MICHELLE ADAMS

Oops, sorry.

Bald police officer turns his head and sees Michelle. The angry expression on his face softens.

MICHELLE ADAMS (CONT'D)

I'm really sorry. -- But you are the police officer that took me to the Special Activities department ... to answer some questions.

BALD POLICE OFFICER

I don't remember.

MICHELLE ADAMS

I'm the pungoth girl from the houseboat.

BALD POLICE OFFICER

I barely recognize you. You are beautiful.

Michelle smiles at him and sensually runs a hand through her hair.

MICHELLE ADAMS

Thank you.

INT. APARTMENT OF BALD POLICE OFFICER - NIGHT

HALLWAY

Michelle leans against the Bald police officer, her arm squeezed around his waist.

MICHELLE ADAMS

Are your pants still wet?

BALD POLICE OFFICER

They are.

MICHELLE ADAMS

Then we must take them off quickly.

BEDROOM

Bald police officer and Michelle lie on the bed. He wears a men's brief over which protrudes his hairy belly. Michelle wears sexy lingerie.

She presses her breasts against him. Caresses the hair rims above the ears. Kisses him on the mouth. He grabs her firm round buttocks, squeezes them.

Michelle stops touching him.

MICHELLE ADAMS (CONT'D)

I must suddenly think about my friend Soolan. I haven't heard from him since the day you picked me up.

BALD POLICE OFFICER

ELI has him.

MICHELLE ADAMS

What's ELI?

BALD POLICE OFFICER

Extraterrestrial Life
Investigation.

MICHELLE ADAMS

The ice queen with the fluffy hair?

Bald police officer chuckles.

BALD POLICE OFFICER

Captain Kathy Sparrow.... They brought him to Robius Two.

Michelle looks at him questioningly.

BALD POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)
A moon with firon and frice mines
somewhere in the Sirius cluster....
That's all I know.

He puts his hands on her breasts and tries to kiss her. She pulls away from him, sits on the edge of the bed.

MICHELLE ADAMS
Can I use your bathroom?

BALD POLICE OFFICER
Sure.

BATHROOM

Michelle retches, spits in the sink and vehemently washes her mouth with soap. She pulls her bra straight.

BEDROOM

Bald police officer lies on the bed. Michelle sits on the edge of the bed.

MICHELLE ADAMS
Sorry, but I can't do it. I keep
thinking about my friend.

Michelle puts on her clothes.

BALD POLICE OFFICER
When will I see you again?

Michelle steps through the sliding door without answering.

EXT. TRAVEL AGENCY - DAY

A large plaza with in the middle a biomorphic building representing a balloon that rises above a basket. A playful pattern of windows covers the structure.

Michelle struts across the plaza to the entrance in the basket. Above the basket the text "PHILEAS TRAVELS". She enters the basket through a revolving door.

INT. TRAVEL AGENCY - DAY

HALL

The interior of a biomorphic basket, several stories high, with transparent elevator shafts that lead to the ceiling like thick ropes.

She strides to the counter behind which stands a FEMALE RECEPTIONIST.

MICHELLE ADAMS

I have an appointment with Peter Fogg.

FEMALE RECEPTIONIST

Your name, please.

MICHELLE ADAMS

Michelle Adams.

HALL - MOMENTS LATER

Michelle gets in a transparent elevator. Elevator goes up, disappears into the ceiling.

OFFICE

Michelle sits in front of a smooth desk with holotop computer. She faces PETER FOGG, 30s, neatly dressed. A window in the exterior wall behind him overlooks the plaza.

PETER FOGG

Good to hear that you remember Phileas Travels from when you were little. Is this the only reason you want to apply for tour guide?

MICHELLE ADAMS

I love to work with people. I always arrange trips for my family. Getting to know new places, that's big fun.

Peter Fogg looks at her legs when she crosses them.

PETER FOGG

Why did you choose the Robius Two trip?

MICHELLE ADAMS

A perfect opportunity to see with my own eyes where our firon and frice is coming from.

HALLWAY

As Michelle struts to an elevator she passes SUSAN, 30s, short hair. Susan wears a tight elegant office dress which reveals her big butt and love handles. A look of disapproval on Susan's face. Michelle completely ignores her.

Susan glances over her shoulder, envyingly watches Michelle swaying confidently to the elevator.

OFFICE

Susan paces to the desk of Peter Fogg.

SUSAN

What about the Robius job?

PETER FOGG

I think we should take the last one. She is motivated and makes the best impression.

SUSAN

I bet she does. She shakes her butt like a tambourine.

PETER FOGG

Come on Susan. We only had three applicants. We are lucky at least someone wants to play Eskimo for us.

INT. MICHELLE'S HOUSEBOAT - BEDROOM - DAY

Michelle sits at a desk with a holotop computer and a tablet.

ON THE HOLOSCREEN

A map titled "PHILEAS TRAVELS - ROBIUS-2" with an area "FIRON MINE", "FRICE MINE" and "RESEARCH STATION". The text "RESEARCH STATION" lightens up. A small window pops up with the text "CLASSIFIED - NO DATA AVAILABLE."

BACK TO BEDROOM

Michelle switches on her holophone. A holoscreen pops out.

MICHELLE ADAMS

Hi Lennox.... Yeah, fine.... I need an anonymous wridlet. But prepaid wridlets are invalid outside Earth.

ON THE HOLOSCREEN

The face of Lennox.

LENNOX

There is a cheap solution.

EXT. SS EQUATOR

Space station "SS EQUATOR". Moored to a dock unicarrier "UC ALVINIA", the text and hull a bit weathered. Several space hoppers and a destroyer creep in the background. A freighter moves away into space. A fighter passes in the foreground.

INT. SS EQUATOR

WAITING ROOM

Michelle holds a sign "PHILEAS TRAVELS - ROBIUS-2". Around her wait the following tourists:

HARRY - 30. Optimistic yuppie.

HIKER GIRL - 20s. Adventurous but shy girl.

RALPH MADSEN - 50s. Modest history teacher.

LESBIAN GIRL #1 - 20s. Alaskan.

LESBIAN GIRL #2 - 20s. Alaskan.

THREE SENIOR FRIENDS - 70s.

The following couple walks to her:

MRS. LANCASTER - 60s. Affected accent. Stately dressed. Nag.

MR. LANCASTER - 60s. Charming quiet man.

MICHELLE ADAMS

Hello, you must be mister and missis Lancaster. Now the group is complete.

MRS. LANCASTER

You are a bit young for a tour guide.

GATE

Tourists wait in line before a gate with a holographic traveler info sign titled "UC ALVINIA", Mrs. Lancaster in front. Next to the gate stands a HOLOGRAPHIC SPACE BORN HOSTESS.

Mrs. Lancaster holds her wrist in front of a WRID panel. Panel produces a soft beep at the same time emitting a green light.

HOLOGRAPHIC SPACE BORN HOSTESS

Welcome missis Lancaster. The captain of the U.C. Alvinia wishes you a pleasant journey.

Mrs. Lancaster strides through the gate.

INT. UC ALVINIA - RESTAURANT

DINING TABLE

A restaurant with style. Tourists sit at a dining table before a large window with a view of a beautiful nebula. Holographic candles.

Harry smiles at the Hiker girl. She looks down at her plate and eats.

MRS. LANCASTER
The apple juice is tepid.

MICHELLE ADAMS
I'll get you a new one.

FOOD COUNTER

Michelle puts ice cubes in a glass of apple juice, stirs it with her fingers, licks her fingers tasting the apple juice, stirs again.

DINING TABLE

Michelle puts the glass of apple juice in front of Mrs. Lancaster, who sips from it.

MRS. LANCASTER
Now that's apple juice.

MICHELLE ADAMS
Would you like something to drink
Mr. Lancaster?

MRS. LANCASTER
He likes red wine but that is bad
for his blood pressure.

MICHELLE ADAMS
(to Mr. Lancaster)
A glass of lemonade?

MRS. LANCASTER
That will be fine.

FOOD COUNTER

Michelle pours red wine from a bottle into a lemonade glass.

DINING TABLE

Mr. Lancaster takes a gulp from the lemonade glass.

MICHELLE ADAMS
How's the lemonade?

Mr. Lancaster gives Michelle a big smile.

MR. LANCASTER
The best I've ever had.

A gas giant planet creeps into view through the window.

MICHELLE ADAMS
 (to everybody)
 Are you satisfied about the
 accomodation?

MRS. LANCASTER
 It's clean but an extra closet
 wouldn't be too much luxury.

LESBIAN GIRL #2
 I like the bed.

Lesbian girl #2 seductively raises her eyebrows two times at
 Lesbian girl #1, who giggles.

The gas giant planet creeps to the other side of the window.

RALPH MADSEN
 Does Hydro Two Energy sponsor this
 tour?

MICHELLE ADAMS
 They do. You can take home the
 towels and bathrobe.

HIKER GIRL
 I feel like an explorer.

HARRY
 Your first galactic trip?

HIKER GIRL
 Yes. The views are exciting...
 unreal.

HARRY
 Like you.

Hiker girl blushes, lowers her eyes and gazes at her plate.
 Camera zooms into the food on the plate.

INT. RESEARCH STATION - DAY

INTERROGATION ROOM - PRISONER CELL

Image morphs into sandwiches on a plate and zooms out,
 revealing Soolan eating on the edge of his bed. He wears the
 army clothes, handcuffs in front and fetters.

INTERROGATION ROOM

Soolan sits on a chair, strapped. He wears the army clothes,
 handcuffs in front and fetters. Bare feet.

Doctor Olson carries two thick metal soles with straps, like
 sandals, connected with a wire to the transformer on the
 working table.

DOCTOR OLSON
I have nice warm shoes for you.

He puts the sandals on Soolan's bare feet.

He presses his remote. Shoe soles become red hot. Soolan desperately tries to move his feet. His toes curl. The fetters cut into his ankles. SIZZLE. The smoke of burned flesh. Soolan screams loudly.

DOCTOR OLSON (CONT'D)
How did you come here and did you travel alone?

Soolan moans. Doctor Olson again presses the remote. SIZZLE. The smoke of burned flesh. Soolan screams loudly.

DOCTOR OLSON (CONT'D)
How did you come here and did you travel alone?

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
(in Aabaa; subtitled)
Deranged maniac.

COMMON ROOM

ELI team has a drink at the squad table.

KATHY SPARROW
Do you believe he is alone?

DOCTOR OLSON
Yes captain. My methods are very effective.

KATHY SPARROW
We need to know soon where his cloaked vehicle is.

DOCTOR OLSON
I almost have him on his knees, captain.

LABORATORY - WORKING TABLE

Soolan's backpack lies on the working table.

Mildred Rooney sticks a prepared sample into the groove of the picoscope, presses some buttons on the control panel and operates the joystick.

ON THE PICOSCOPE CONTROL SCREEN

A magnified piece of fabric, like from kevlar.

BACK TO LABORATORY

Kathy Sparrow enters.

KATHY SPARROW
I need results for the backpack.

MILDRED ROONEY
I just finished the picoscope
examination, captain. It's a kind
of thin waterproof kevlar.

INTERROGATION ROOM

Mildred Rooney enters.

MILDRED ROONEY (CONT'D)
I need a fin of the hoverfish,
but... uhh...

DOCTOR OLSON
... I will get it for you. No
problem.

EXT. ROBIUS-2 - SETTLEMENT - DAY

A space hopper descends from a slightly clouded blue sky to the miners' settlement. As it lands on a platform next to a wide dome, its thrusters blow snow and rock dust from the platform into the air.

The platform slowly lowers, takes the space hopper down into a solid building.

EXT. FIRON MINING AREA - DAY

MINING PIT

Seated on an amphibian vehicle with open top, piloted by a STURDY DRIVER with an FS-8 taser rifle, the tourist group bumps through a pit of brownish red-flamed rocks. Tourists all wear conspicuous "HYDRO2 NRG" thermal jackets.

Huge construction bots dig off firon ore and shovel it between noisy double roller crushers, which produce a lot of dust. Conveyor belts transport the crushed firon around the corner of a hill.

MICHELLE ADAMS
This is the largest firon mine of
the world. You can clearly see the
famous red flames in the rocks.

MRS. LANCASTER
Can we continue? The dust is
horrible.

PATH

The amphibian vehicle bumps over a rocky path flanked by jagged heaps of firon rocks. In the distance an area with firon dunes. Four-winged raptor birds circle above them, like tiny dots.

SCHISTS QUARRY

The amphibian vehicle enters an area where construction bots cut firon slabs out of schists and put them on megatrucks.

INT. ROBIUS-2 - SETTLEMENT - SOCIAL ROOM - NIGHT

Miners and Space Born personnel. The tourist group sits at a table. Hiker girl sits next to Harry next to whom sits Mr. Lancaster next to whom sits Mrs. Lancaster. Each tourist has a tablet.

Table projects above its top a holographic "GALAXY" gameboard composed of individual spaces that form a round starting at space "EARTH", a planet resembling Earth. On the spaces stand avatar pieces that look like the tourists.

Hiker girl rolls the dice.

HIKER GIRL

Five.

Hiker girl presses the screen of her tablet. Her avatar walks to one of the "SPACE STATION" spaces.

GAME VOICE (V.O.)

Go directly to Demonos. Do not pass Earth, do not collect one hundred creds.

Her avatar disappears from the space station space and reappears on space "DEMONOS", a dark planet with volcanoes and lava streams.

HIKER GIRL

My life is already hell.

HARRY

Your boyfriend?

Hiker girl stares in front of her.

HARRY (CONT'D)

Then find yourself another one.

MR. LANCASTER

Life is not that simple.

HARRY

Why not?

RALPH MADSEN

I also had problems but we are still together. You have to fight for your marriage.

Harry rolls the dice.

HARRY

Eleven.

Harry presses the screen of his tablet. His avatar walks to space "HAWAII BEACH", a white beach with palm trees.

HARRY (CONT'D)

Hawaii Beach. Brilliant. Perfect place for a new house.

Harry presses the screen of his tablet. A house in the color of Harry's avatar appears on the Hawaii Beach space.

HARRY (CONT'D)

(to Hiker girl)
You can stay with me.

Hiker girl smiles.

Mr. Lancaster rolls the dice.

MR. LANCASTER

Three.

Mr. Lancaster presses the screen of his tablet. His avatar walks via space Earth to space "MS UNITY", a mother ship.

GAME VOICE (V.O.)

One hundred creds have been added to your account.

MR. LANCASTER

I want to buy a cabin.

He presses the screen of his tablet. A cabin in the color of Mr. Lancaster's avatar appears on the MS Unity space.

MRS. LANCASTER

Good choice.

Mrs. Lancaster smiles at her husband.

Lesbian girl #1 and Lesbian girl #2 kiss.

RALPH MADSEN

You two look happy.

LESBIAN GIRL #1

This is our honeymoon.

HARRY
Don't you like beaches?

LESBIAN GIRL #2
We're from Alaska. And this is
adventure.

HARRY
It sure is. That's why I'm here.

RALPH MADSEN
I won this trip in the lottery.

Michelle serves the tourists drinks.

MICHELLE ADAMS
(to Mr. Lancaster)
Your lemonade.

Mr. Lancaster gives her a big smile. His eyes sparkle.

MRS. LANCASTER
I never played Galaxy. But it has
atmosphere.

She energetically rolls the dice.

MRS. LANCASTER (CONT'D)
Six.

She presses the screen of her tablet. Her avatar walks to one
of the "METEOROID" spaces.

GAME VOICE (V.O.)
You are assessed for public
repairs. Five credits per cabin,
twenty per house.

MRS. LANCASTER
Those tax hounds doesn't even leave
us alone here.

Everybody laughs.

INT. ROBIUS-2 - SETTLEMENT - GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

Michelle rests on a bed in a modest windowless room, alone.
She wears a bathrobe of "HYDRO2 NRG". She presses a remote
control.

Floor, walls and ceiling change into a panorama of a Mexican
desert during sunset. Like Michelle relaxes on a balcony,
watching saguaro silhouettes in a rugged terrain against a
red-hot dark sky.

She takes a glass of red wine from the night table, sips from it with melancholic eyes. Serene music with an undertone of tension. The calm before the storm.

The melancholy in her eyes changes to determination.

EXT. FRICE MINING AREA - DAY

CANAL

A landscape of firon dunes and frice glaciers. The Sturdy driver navigates the amphibian vehicle through a canal with frice floes and jagged heaps of frice chunks along the shore.

Ralph Madsen points at a small camouflaged hoverfish which eats leaves from shrubs between the firon dunes.

RALPH MADSEN

Look.

MICHELLE ADAMS

A hoverfish. Like chameleons they can adapt the colors of their skin to the environm --

Suddenly, a four-winged raptor bird plucks the hoverfish from the ground, flies away with it, squeals triumphantly, the hoverfish screaming in its claws.

MICHELLE ADAMS (CONT'D)

That was a raptor bird. They sometimes attack humans when alone.

MINE

Whitish blue-flamed glacier walls with tunnel holes. Meltmoles, composed of a huge heater at the front and an integrated cone-shaped water container at the back.

MICHELLE ADAMS (CONT'D)

The heaters of the meltmoles are powered by plasma engines.

The tourists watch a meltmole melt a new tunnel in a glacier wall. The heater glows through the transparent glacier wall like a huge car cigarette lighter.

WATER STORAGE AREA

The amphibian vehicle passes an area full of pallets with "HYDRO2 NRG" water tanks. Space hoppers pick up the pallets and fly away with them.

A meltmole empties the contents of its integrated water container into a water tank.

FACTORY

A building with a nameplate "FRICE DYE EXTRACTION". Blue-stained walls. Piles of cylinders with a blue label "FRICE DYE", like scuba tanks.

Construction bots load the cylinders in cargo holds of space hoppers.

MICHELLE ADAMS (CONT'D)

A gram of frice dye is worth about twice the price of gold.

VIEWPOINT

Tourists get out of the amphibian vehicle at a viewpoint that overlooks a glacier. On a rocky slope grow boomerang plants with hooked razor-sharp leaves and colorful flowers.

MICHELLE ADAMS (CONT'D)

Everybody stay at the viewpoint and don't touch the plants.

Harry plucks a flower. The plant boomerangs its leaves to all sides, fiercely penetrating Harry's thermal jacket and face.

STURDY DRIVER

That's why they are called boomerang plants.

HARRY

I only wanted to pluck flowers for a pretty girl.

Hiker girl helps Michelle to pull out the leaves from Harry's clothes and bloody face.

HIKER GIRL

Next time you better listen to our guide.

Michelle treats the face wounds using a first aid kit.

CANAL

The amphibian vehicle navigates through the canal. Suddenly, a roaring icequake. Frice chunks erupt everywhere around the vehicle. Big waves shake the vehicle, smash the screaming tourists against the floor and body.

Ralph Madsen catapults overboard, splashes into the water, gets stuck between two frice floes that squeeze him, screams.

As Harry reaches out to grab Ralph Madsen, a sharp frice floe chops off Harry's arm at the elbow. Harry screams.

The bloody forearm violently hits Mrs. Lancaster on the head, knocks against a frice floe and slides into the water, leaving a bloody trace on the frice.

Twitching fingers grab air after which the forearm disappears under water.

Blood gushes out of Harry's elbow stump. He groans, tries to stop the bleeding by pressing the palm of his hand against the stump.

The frice stops quaking and the water turns calm.

The Sturdy driver pulls out his belt and ligates Harry's upper arm. The Hiker girl sobs. Michelle puts a bandage on the bloody elbow stump. Her face, pale.

The Sturdy driver and Michelle try in vain to pull aboard the bloody corpse of Ralph Madsen, clenched between the frice floes.

The Sturdy driver ties one end of a rope under the arms of the corpse and the other end to the stern of the amphibian vehicle.

The rope tightens as the amphibian vehicle opens the throttles, creating waves behind the boat which shatter on the corpse. Suddenly, the corpse snaps loose from the frice.

The Sturdy driver and Michelle pull the bloody corpse aboard.

The guts hang out. Michelle hesitates, horror on her pale face, then bravely pushes the guts back in the abdominal cavity. Slimy blood on her hands and the sleeves of the thermal jacket.

Mrs. Lancaster sits on the floor. Mr. Lancaster presses a bloody gauze against the top of her head. Blood on her hair.

MICHELLE ADAMS

Harry and Missis Lancaster need immediate treatment. There is a research station nearby.

STURDY DRIVER

That's restricted area.

MICHELLE ADAMS

I don't care. This is an emergency.

INT. RESEARCH STATION - DAY

LABORATORY - WORKING TABLE

Mildred Rooney dissects with tweezers a fin of the hoverfish. Threads of bloody slime on the tweezers.

The Sturdy driver and Hiker girl bring in Mrs. Lancaster respectively Harry. Mildred Rooney looks up.

HALLWAY

As Michelle walks to the bathroom, Doctor Olson leaves the interrogation room. He looks at her, surprised. She sees a glimpse of Soolan strapped in a chair with his head down.

BATHROOM

Michelle washes the blood off her hands and sleeves in the bathroom. She looks

IN THE MIRROR

The reflection of Michelle, pensive for a moment, then alert, determined.

LABORATORY

Mrs. Lancaster and Harry lie on army beds. Doctor Olson gives Mrs. Lancaster a head bandage and Harry an injection.

Doctor Olson removes the bloody bandage from the elbow stump and cauterizes it. Harry screams and loses consciousness. Doctor Olson removes the belt from the upper arm and applies a fresh bandage to the stump.

COMMON ROOM

Rest of tourists eat and drink, in silence.

LABORATORY

Michelle sabotages a heating system with a laser cutter and strolls to the beds of Mrs. Lancaster and Harry, where stands the Hiker girl.

MRS. LANCASTER

I arranged this trip for my husband. But I swear this was our last adventure.

HARRY

They'll make me a bionic arm.

Smoke whirls up from the heating system. A smoke detector alarm goes off. The ELI team rushes into the laboratory.

INTERROGATION ROOM

Smoke detector alarm also sounds in the interrogation room. Michelle rushes in. Soolan hangs in the chair, strapped. He wears handcuffs in front and fetters. Bruises on his face. The door closes.

MICHELLE ADAMS

Soolan... what did they do to you?

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

Michelle?

MICHELLE ADAMS

We must be quick. -- I have a laser cutter and untraceable wridlet. At the firon mine you can take a space hopper.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

Amazing that you're here.... Put them under the mattress in my cell. Where's the mine?

MICHELLE ADAMS

Just follow the canal.

She rushes into the prisoner cell.

INTERROGATION ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Michelle rushes out of the prisoner cell. Sound of the smoke detector alarm stops.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

I will come to the houseboat. --
Hurry, before Olson returns.

She rushes to the door, stops. Turns her head toward Soolan.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE (CONT'D)

You're a hell of a woman.

She rushes into the

HALLWAY

where Kathy Sparrow steps out of the laboratory.

MICHELLE ADAMS

What's happening?

KATHY SPARROW

Just some heater problems. We always get discarded material.... You somehow look familiar.

MICHELLE ADAMS

Perhaps you have made a trip with Phileas Travels, ma'am.

INTERROGATION ROOM

Soolan sits on the chair, strapped. Handcuffed in front and fettered. Doctor Olson holds thumbscrews in his hand.

Suddenly, Soolan throws off the handcuffs and fetters and aggressively knocks down Doctor Olson. He lifts the groggy doctor on the chair. As he straps him to the chair, Kathy Sparrow enters. Before she knows it Soolan jumps on her and violently knocks her unconscious. Door closes.

He grabs a screwdriver and chisel out of the toolbox and jams them in the door groove between panel and post.

He drags Kathy Sparrow into his prisoner cell.

INTERROGATION ROOM - LATER

Soolan rushes out of the prisoner cell. He carries the clothes of Kathy Sparrow. As he dumps the clothes in a trash can, we see a wridlet around his wrist.

On the working table lie his backpack, human clothes and cookie bag. He drops the cookie bag in the backpack, grabs his human clothes and puts them on.

He frantically searches for something on the working table and in the closets but can't find it.

He swings on the backpack, grabs the ELI thermal jacket from the wall and puts it on over the backpack. The tear in the sleeve clumsily stitched up.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

It's a gorgeous day, Doctor Olson.

He tapes Doctor Olson's upper eyelids onto his eyebrows and his lower eyelids onto his cheekbones.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE (CONT'D)

Where are my hovershoes and mobile device?

DOCTOR OLSON

They were brought back to Earth. Special Activities has them.

Soolan knocks him in the face.

DOCTOR OLSON (CONT'D)

In the Technical Lab.... That's all I know, I swear.

Soolan takes Doctor Olson's remote control.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

Nice that your remote control has a timer and is multitasking.

Great fear on Doctor Olson's face.

EXT. RESEARCH STATION - AQUARIUM - DAY

At a corner of the research station stands an amphibian vehicle with closed top.

The bright light of a laser cutter burns a piece out of the window of the interrogation room. Piece clatters on the icy ground. Soolan dives through the hole in the window.

As Soolan shakes off his clothes a scream sounds out of the hole in the window.

He runs away from the station past the aquarium. Soolan stops. The hoverfish gulps at him, glassy eyes. The reddish scar of a cut fin.

As Soolan burns a piece out of the side of the aquarium with his laser cutter, another scream sounds out of the hole in the window.

In a wave of water the hoverfish slips through the hole cut in the aquarium onto the ground.

As Soolan starts pushing the hoverfish toward the canal over the icy ground around the station, it suddenly hovers away.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
(in Aabaa; subtitled)
Cool.

Hoverfish dives into the canal.

Officer Kane and Officer Ashford step around the corner. They wear ELI thermal jackets and carry a body bag to the amphibian vehicle.

OFFICER ASHFORD
Damn alien.

As Soolan sprints to the canal they drop the body bag, which thuds on the ground like a puppet.

EXT. CANAL - DAY

The amphibian vehicle with open top slaloms between frice floes through the water, piloted by Officer Kane with next to him Officer Ashford, FS-8 taser rifle at the ready.

Amphibian vehicle chases Soolan, who runs along the canal past frice walls and firon dunes.

On the other side of the canal lies the hoverfish with the cut fin against an icy rock wall. Hoverfish changes color like a chameleon, merges with the environment.

Soolan climbs over a pile of frice chunks. The amphibian vehicle closes in on him, passes the hoverfish. The officers don't see it.

Soolan sees a mine tunnel opening in a frice glacier front on the other side of the canal. He crosses the canal jumping over frice floes. Officer Ashford shoots at him but misses.

FLASH, crackling sparks on the frice floes. The electric pulses melt holes in the frice.

Halfway Soolan slips off a frice floe, tearing a large piece of cloth off the ELI thermal jacket, and splashes into the water. He swims toward the shore but the thermal jacket slows him down.

The amphibian vehicle navigates to the spot where Soolan fell into the water. A glimpse of Soolan's thermal jacket behind a frice floe. Vehicle navigates around the frice floe. A thermal jacket only, no Soolan.

Soolan dives up at the shore. He wears his backpack. Climbs out of the water, shivers. Officer Ashford shoots at him, FLASH, crackling sparks on Soolan's leg. Soolan stumbles into the frice mine tunnel.

INT. FRICE MINE TUNNELS - DAY

The amphibian vehicle chases Soolan through frice mine tunnels with translucent walls. He drags the leg hit by the taser rifle, which slows him down.

Suddenly, the red glow of the heater of a meltmole shines through the frice wall. He stands still close to a skew mineshaft, shivers.

The meltmole breaks through the wall. Water drips from the wall and freezes almost instantly. The meltmole blocks the passage.

Officer Ashford shoots at him. FLASH, crackling sparks on Soolan's body. Soolan falls into the skew mineshaft.

The meltmole glows a hole into the opposite wall and melts its way into it. The machine disappears like a mole.

The amphibian vehicle stops at the skew mineshaft. The officers look down into the shaft but can't see the end.

OFFICER ASHFORD

If he ain't dead already he will
freeze into an ice statue before we
are back at the station.

INT. RESEARCH STATION - DAY

HALLWAY

Officer Ashford and Officer Kane stroll into the hallway.

MILDRED ROONEY

The door of the interrogation room
is jammed and the captain is
missing.

Officer Ashford forces the door of the interrogation room with the butt of his FS-8 taser rifle. Mildred Rooney, Officer Kane and Officer Ashford enter the

INTERROGATION ROOM

Doctor Olson hangs on the chair, strapped. He wears handcuffs in front and fetters. Moans.

Taped eyelids. Crocodile clips clamped on the ear lobes, thumbscrews on each hand, sandals with metal soles. Jumper cables of ear clips and wires of shoes run to the transformer on the working table.

The white of his eyes has turned red. Mildred Rooney tears the tape off his eyelids. He cries.

DOCTOR OLSON

He tortured me.

She removes the ear clips.

DOCTOR OLSON (CONT'D)

My fingers.... Take off the screws.

She removes the thumbscrews. Purple-blue finger tips.

When she takes off the sandals Olson screams. Threads of burned skin stick to the sandal soles. Soles of his feet have large open blisters with a slimy red skin.

MILDRED ROONEY

Oh, gross.

Officer Ashford removes the handcuffs and fetters.

Officer Kane gives the doctor back his jacket, half frozen, dripping, torn and missing a big piece of cloth.

OFFICER KANE

Your jacket.

INTERROGATION ROOM - PRISONER CELL

Kathy Sparrow tied to the bed, fully naked except for a women's brief over her head. Lipstick has transformed her breasts into eyes, her belly button into a nose tip, her pubic hair into a goatee with above it a big smile.

Officer Ashford pulls off the brief. Officer Kane unties her, helps her on her feet. She sobs, stands unsteadily.

On the brief a text, written with her lipstick.

OFFICER ASHFORD

Do you like my beard? For answer see backside.

Officer Ashford turns around the brief. No text.

KATHY SPARROW
(hysterically)
Get my clothes.

Crying she stumbles out of the prisoner cell, revealing her behind with on each buttock a big "W".

OFFICER ASHFORD
Two double-u's.

OFFICER KANE
But now when she bends over.

OFFICER ASHFORD
Wow.

Both officers roar with laughter.

INT. FRICE MINE TUNNELS - DAY

Soolan groggily awakes in a frice mine tunnel before the opening of a mineshaft that obliquely runs upward through the frice wall. He shivers.

Suddenly, the hoverfish with the cut fin hovers around a corner, stops next to him and pushes him with its head. Glassy eyes.

Soolan climbs on its back. The hoverfish hovers through mine tunnels and down sloping mineshafts, transports Soolan into a system of natural tunnels with less smooth walls, down to a cave deep in the frice.

INT. FRICE CAVE - DAY

On the frice floor lie various shed hoverfish skins, the colors adapted to the environment.

Ice windows in walls, ceiling and floor separate the cave from a subglacial lake. Blue luminous flames in the frice magically illuminate the cave and lake. In the lake swim trilobites, belemnites and Pterygotuses.

Hoverfish blows him dry with its side fins.

Two smaller hoverfish hesitantly hover into the frice cave, a baby and a medium-sized one. They gulp at Soolan, look at him with glassy eyes from a safe distance.

Soolan cuts a hole in a shed hoverfish skin with his laser cutter. Sticks his head through the hole, a poncho. Colors of the skin adapt to the environment.

INT. FRICE CAVE - LATER

Medium-sized hoverfish rests on the frice. Soolan rests on a stack of shed hoverfish skins. Another shed hoverfish skin covers him, like a blanket. His backpack lies on the ground.

Suddenly, the baby hoverfish appears in the lake behind an ice window. Glassy eyes of the medium-sized hoverfish watch Soolan stroll to the ice window.

Baby hoverfish gulps at Soolan, glassy eyes. Playfully swims past the ice window.

Soolan hurries to the next ice window. Baby hoverfish gulps at him, glassy eyes. Soolan chuckles. Baby hoverfish playfully swims past the ice window.

Soolan hurries to the next ice window. No baby hoverfish. He hurries back to the first ice window. Baby hoverfish gulps at him, glassy eyes. Soolan laughs. Baby hoverfish flutters away into the lake.

INT. FRICE CAVE - LATER

Soolan sits on the edge of his improvised bed. He wears his poncho. The medium-sized hoverfish hovers to him. Opens its mouth and deposits a meal of dripping aquatic plants at his feet.

Soolan hesitantly bites a piece off a plant, chews it, then hungrily takes another bite.

INT. TAYLOR'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - FIREPLACE - DAY

Taylor Adams and Michelle sit in the comfortable chairs around the cozy fireplace in which burns a holographic fire. Michelle wears her elegant outfit and natural makeup.

In the background Harold Adams sits in the television corner watching holotelevision.

MICHELLE ADAMS

It's Business Administration. The study starts in September.

TAYLOR ADAMS

Your mother would have been very proud of you.

MICHELLE ADAMS

I hope Soolan will be here then.

TAYLOR ADAMS

He's a brave smart boy. Have faith, Michelle.

INT. SWIMMING POOL - TERRACE - DAY

Michelle drinks a cup of coffee at a table on the open terrace next to the pool. The Swim coach strolls by. Stops.

SWIM COACH

Where's your friend? I haven't seen him for a while.

Michelle stares at a tiger decoration on a place mat.

MICHELLE ADAMS

He's abroad. It is doubtful he will ever come back.

INT. MICHELLE'S HOUSEBOAT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Michelle opens the drawer of her night table and takes out an elegant nightgown. Underneath on the bottom of the drawer lie Soolan's Aabaa clothes. She takes them out, rubs out a wrinkle and cries almost in silence.

Camera zooms into the Aabaa clothes.

EXT. ROBIUS-2 - FIRON MINING AREA - DAY

CANAL

Image morphs into the skin of a hoverfish and zooms out, revealing the hoverfish with the cut fin hovering out of a frice tunnel. On its back sits Soolan, who wears his poncho.

Hoverfish hovers over icy ground onto the canal, hovers farther over the water surface, hovers off the water onto the icy ground to the edge of the

FIRON MINE PIT

Soolan slides off the back of the hoverfish.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

Thank you.

He touches its skin, which changes colors around his hand. His image reflects in a glassy eye.

Hoverfish hovers away, stops at the edge of the canal. Looks back at Soolan. He waves the hoverfish goodbye. Hoverfish dives into the canal.

Soolan enters a

WIDE YARD

Construction bots unload firon slabs from megatrucks. Put them on piles. Conveyor belts dump crushed firon on heaps.

Construction bots load the cargo hold of space hoppers from the piles and heaps. Space hoppers land and take off.

He strolls along a "FIRON DYE EXTRACTION"

FACTORY

with red-stained walls. Piles of cylinders with a red label "FIRON DYE", like scuba tanks. Construction bots load the cylinders in cargo holds of space hoppers.

He enters a firon workshop.

INT. FIRON WORKSHOP - DAY

WORKING HALL

Robots cut tabletops and tiles. Craftsmen carve decorative objects out of firon slabs.

Colors of Soolan's poncho adapt to the environment.

Soolan watches an ASIAN CRAFTSMAN carve a firon tiger decoration. Asian craftsman touches Soolan's poncho.

ASIAN CRAFTSMAN

Real hoverfish skin. That's worth a fortune.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

Trade? I the tiger and you the poncho.

ASIAN CRAFTSMAN

Deal.

CHANGE ROOM

Soolan wears his human clothes and backpack. He grabs a coverall.

EXT. SPACE - PLANETARY SYSTEM ROBIUS

Outside the atmosphere of moon Robius-2 floats freighter "FR HIPPOLYTUS", the text and hull a bit weathered.

In the background the gray-brown moon and gray-orange planet with double planetary ring.

As a space hopper creeps to the freighter, another space hopper drops a pallet with water tanks on a empty spot in a row of water tank pallets mounted on the hull of the freighter.

First space hopper docks the freighter.

INT. SPACE HOPPER

Soolan is the first in a line of workers waiting at an open sliding door. He wears a coverall and backpack. Next to the doorway guards SPACE BORN SECURITY OFFICER #2.

Soolan holds his wridlet in front of a WRID panel next to the door. Panel produces a soft beep at the same time emitting a green light.

COMPUTER VOICE

Access granted to the F.R.
Hippolytus. Welcome aboard mister
Aabaa.

INT. FR HIPPOLYTUS - GUEST CABIN

Soolan rests on a bed in a modest windowless room, alone. He wears his human clothes. He eats some cookies from his cookie bag and presses a remote control.

Out of the floor projects a HOLOGRAPHIC SPACE BORN HOST.

HOLOGRAPHIC SPACE BORN HOST

Hydro Two Energy and Roboss
Cybernetics wish you a good
evening.... Do you want... to have
dinner... entertainment... or
something else?

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

Entertainment.

HOLOGRAPHIC SPACE BORN HOST

Do you want... a spa treatment...
to play a game... or something
else?

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

Uh... to play a game.

HOLOGRAPHIC SPACE BORN HOST

You want to play a game.... Please
go to the entertainment hall on
deck twelve.

INT. FR HIPPOLYTUS - ENTERTAINMENT HALL

A friendly YOUNG HOPPER PILOT wearing a Space Born lieutenant uniform watches Soolan pressing his nose against the wall of a translucent tinted "XCUBE 360" gamecube.

YOUNG HOPPER PILOT

Never played in the Xcube?

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

No.

YOUNG HOPPER PILOT

This is your chance.

XCUBE 360

Floor, ceiling and walls have an embedded grid. In the middle of the gamecube Soolan sits in a comfortable chair placed on a ball bearing. Next to the chair stands the Young hopper pilot.

YOUNG HOPPER PILOT (CONT'D)

First we must create your avatar.

Young hopper pilot presses a button on the chair. Out of the chair comes a beam of light which scans Soolan from head to toes.

Soolan puts on a fancy game helmet and robotic gloves.

He moves such that the chair smoothly turns horizontally and vertically.

YOUNG HOPPER PILOT (CONT'D)

Have fun.

Young hopper pilot leaves the gamecube through a sliding door. Soolan slides down the visor.

Grid on floor, ceiling and walls brightens. Grid lines become wider and transform the cube into a 3D world, almost real.

SUPER CAR GAME IN XCUBE 360

Sunny weather. A convertible super sports car stands next to a hotel on a mountain pass. On both sides of the car poses a sexy grid girl. The engine fires up, runs idle like a restrained pride of wild lions.

Roof of the car slides open, revealing an avatar resembling Soolan on the driver's seat. He wears cool tinted sports racing glasses, no helmet. Girls synchronically bend over and kiss him simultaneously on the cheek.

Car spurts away with roaring engine. Crosses the flat pass, flashing past a lake. Then races with screeching tires down a mountain slope through hairpin bends.

Car spurts around a rock. Undulating mountain meadows. A flock of sheep crosses the road. Car slows down smoothly and stands still next to a police car with two policemen.

They glare at his car, at him. His eyes invisible behind his sun reflecting glasses. The engine, idle, in wait. Soolan smiles at them like a naughty boy.

Flock of sheep has reached the other side of the road. Soolan drives away like a cruising tourist. The police car behind him. After Soolan turns a corner, he steps on it. The engine roars, unleashes its powers.

A wailing siren, in his rear-view mirror the police car with flashing lights.

Chased by the police car he roars over an arch dam. A massive steep wall on one side and a long reservoir on the other, curving through a valley.

He races with screeching tires through a mountainous area with sharp curves, tunnels, bridges across ravines.

He reaches a coast. Screeches and roars along its jagged cliffs over a winding road.

He evades a tractor that creeps out of a mountain path.

The police car stops with screeching tires before the tractor. Wailing siren and flashing lights. The tractor creeps aside. Police car burns rubber around the tractor.

Soolan races through a village. Another police car joins the chase with wailing siren and flashing lights.

Suddenly, in the middle of the road shuffles an OLD LADY leaning on a stick. The super car stops with screeching tires just before her. She raises the stick above her head, then hits the car with it.

OLD LADY

Bandito.

She founders away from the car, leaning on the stick, her back curved. When she reaches the side of the road Soolan turns on the gas, speeds away.

He reaches a cliff. Races down hairpin bends to a parking lot. Jumps off the parking lot onto the beach, four wheels off the ground.

He races through the sand to the sea. Splashes along the water line to a cliff at the end of the beach.

The two police cars reach the beach, also jump off the parking lot onto the sand.

Police cars speed along the water line toward Soolan.

Soolan races up a cliff road. Speeds via hairpin bends up to an embattled castle. Roars through a medieval gate onto a courtyard. Skids to a stop with screeching tires in such a way that the front of the car faces the gate.

The two police cars race into the courtyard and stop brusquely with screeching tires. Two police officers jump out of each car. They draw taser pistols.

The super car teasingly roars several times. As it starts spinning around in continuous circles, the police officers all fire their taser pistols at it like salvos of lightning.

A flash followed by blackness and the text "GAME OVER".

GAMECUBE VOICE (V.O.)

Game over.

BACK TO XCUBE 360

The 3D world dissolves into grid lines, revealing the interior of the Xcube.

As Soolan slides up the visor, the Young hopper pilot steps through the sliding door.

YOUNG HOPPER PILOT

And?

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

Wicked crool.

EXT. SS EQUATOR

Freighter "FR HIPPOLYTUS" floats close to space station "SS EQUATOR". In the background move several space hoppers, a fighter and a destroyer.

A space hopper picks up a pallet with water tanks out of a row of water tank pallets mounted on the hull of the freighter. Space hopper moves away from the space station toward planet Earth.

EXT. EARTH - MOUNTAINS - HYDRO2 NRG DISTRIBUTION CENTER - DAY

STORAGE AREA

A space hopper descends to a water tank distribution center in a mountainous area, like the Appalachian Mountains. Space hopper drops a water tank pallet on the ground at the end of a row of water tank pallets and lands on a hopper landing field next to a warehouse.

ROAD

Soolan marches down the road. He wears his human clothes and backpack. A truck with open trailer loaded with "HYDRO2 NRG" water tanks drives past him. A folded robot arm behind the tractor unit.

Truck stops. Driver is CATAHECASSA, 40, a proud man with Shawnee roots.

CATAHECASSA
Where're you going?

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
New York City, sir.

CATAHECASSA
Hop in.

I/E. TRUCK - DAY

CABIN

On the back wall hangs a Shawnee style bow with arrows.

CATAHECASSA
I'm Catahecassa. If you want you
can call me Black Hoof.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
My name is Soolan ip Vemee.

Catahecassa sees Soolan's blond hair, vertical black pupils and green nails.

CATAHECASSA
You're not from here.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
No sir. But my father lived in New
York City when he was young.

The road, quiet, curling through mountain forests and meadows. They arrive in a

VILLAGE

Robot arm of the truck replaces a water tank standing next to a neighborhood center. It puts the replaced tank on the empty spot on the trailer.

VIEWPOINT

Truck drives out of a forest. Stops at a viewpoint on top of a mountain. Soolan and Catahecassa hop out of the truck and rest on a rock.

CATAHECASSA
This is the land of my ancestors.

They enjoy the view in silence. Serenely drink coffee out of cups poured from a thermos flask.

ROAD RESTAURANT

They stop at a road restaurant, shaped like a hamburger.

INT. ROAD RESTAURANT - DAY

Soolan and Catahecassa have lunch.

CATAHECASSA

I'm one of the last water drivers.
In the end all trucks will be
replaced by hoppers. I will keep
doing it as long as I can.

Two hillbilly criminals watch them eat. CLETUS, 30, and BILLY BOB, 25, corpulent.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

But what to choose if you have
roots in different worlds?

CATAHECASSA

The beaver always remembers the
water when on the land and the land
when in the water.

I/E. TRUCK - DAY

Truck drives through the mountains. In the cabin sounds native Indian music. A discolored and rickety pickup car, smooth design, overtakes the truck.

LATER

Truck drives through a forest, stops next to the rickety pickup car which stands beside the road with open hood. Cletus waits next to the car.

CATAHECASSA

Do you need help?

Cletus pulls a taser pistol.

CLETUS

Yes, we want your water tanks.

Billy Bob waggles out of the bushes carrying a taser rifle. He rasps his throat and spits a big phlegm on the ground.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

OPEN SPOT

Cletus and Billy Bob threaten Soolan and Catahecassa with a taser pistol respectively taser rifle. Soolan wears no backpack. Suddenly, Soolan dives behind a rock.

CLETUS

Get him.

As Soolan runs toward the edge of a steep slope Billy Bob shoots at him with the taser rifle. FLASH, crackling sparks on a tree. Soolan evades the shot but the next shot hits him. FLASH, crackling sparks on his back.

Soolan stumbles to the edge and tumbles down the slope, bumps on a boulder and splashes into a mountain river.

Billy Bob waggles to the edge. Sees the water drag Soolan's convulsing body downstream.

Billy Bob waggles back to Cletus who aims his taser pistol at Catahecassa.

BILLY BOB

I hit him good, Cletus.

MOUNTAIN RIVER

Soolan climbs out of the river. He makes a bolas weapon out of stones and twined tendrils.

OPEN SPOT

Catahecassa has a rope around his neck. Rope runs over a thick branch. Billy Bob holds the end of the rope.

BILLY BOB (CONT'D)

Up you go filthy Indian.

Billy Bob pulls the rope, uses his weight to lift Catahecassa a few inches from the ground. Catahecassa thrashes his arms and legs. Cletus laughs loudly.

THROUGH CATAHECASSA'S EYES

In a blur Catahecassa sees Soolan arrive between the trees, the bolas in his hand. When Soolan swings the bolas above his head, the world turns black.

BACK TO OPEN SPOT

Catahecassa hangs motionless from the rope.

As Billy Bob ties the rope around a thick branch, Soolan releases the bolas. The interconnected tendrils wrap around Billy Bob's neck and the stones violently hit his skull. Billy Bob releases the rope and falls to the ground, crushing his head on a stone, POP.

Rope unwinds from the branch. Body of Catahecassa falls to the ground, motionless.

Blood streams out of Billy Bob's head. His body lies on the ground like a puppet.

Cletus rapidly fires his taser pistol several times at Soolan while running toward him. FLASH, FLASH, crackling sparks on trees. FLASH, crackling sparks on Soolan. Soolan remains standing, waggles. Cletus knocks him unconscious with the pistol grip.

THROUGH SOOLAN'S EYES

Blackness turns into the open spot. Soolan lies on the ground. Cletus rises above him. The body of Billy Bob still lies on the same spot but Catahecassa is gone. Cletus lifts a big stone above his head.

CLETUS
You killed Billy Bob.

Cletus flexes his muscles.

CLETUS (CONT'D)
And now I'm gonna crush your skull.

Suddenly, WHIZZ, an arrowhead pierces his throat. He collapses, the stone crushes his chest. Catahecassa, a proud statue, holding the bow.

OPEN SPOT

Soolan and Catahecassa drag the lifeless body of Billy Bob to a rock edge. Glassy eyes and blood crusts on his smashed skull. They dump the body in a ravine. It bumps on a ledge and plumps down on a boulder on the bottom of the ravine.

Soolan and Catahecassa carry the lifeless body of Cletus to the rock edge. An arrow sticks out of the throat. Two rib bones stick out of the bloody chest.

Catahecassa breaks the arrow shaft near the arrowhead and pulls the rear part of the shaft out of the neck. He throws the arrow parts in a hole between boulders.

They dump the body in the ravine. It bumps on protruding rocks and hits the bottom of the ravine with a dry PLOP.

CATAHECASSA
The vultures will find them.

I/E. TRUCK - DAY

MOUNTAINS

Truck drives through the mountains. In the cabin sounds native Indian music. On the back wall hangs the bow with one arrow less.

CATAHECASSA
How do you feel?

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
Where I come from we have a law
called Become Thine Own Tormentor.

CATAHECASSA
Good law.

TOWN

Truck stops in a town at a plaza in front of an "EASYRAIL" metro station facade. Next to the station entrance lies the entrance of supermarket "@LWAYS OPEN". At fixed intervals the text smoothly changes from one color to a second color to a third color and back.

CATAHECASSA (CONT'D)
Our ways split here but our souls
will stay connected. May the Great
Spirit guide you.

EXT. MICHELLE'S HOUSEBOAT - DAY

Soolan strolls over the pontoon driveway to Michelle's houseboat. He wears his human clothes and backpack.

Next to the door a nameplate "4B2108C ADAMS" with below it a WRID panel and a glassy knob, probably a camera. He presses the nameplate. A doorbell rings.

MICHELLE ADAMS (V.O.)
(filtered)
Who's there?

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
Good afternoon. This is Willie
Weasel from the galactic police. We
are looking for --

Sliding door opens. Michelle jumps into his arms. They hug each other tight.

INT. MICHELLE'S HOUSEBOAT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
I have something for you.

He opens his backpack. Gives Michelle the firon tiger decoration.

MICHELLE ADAMS
Wicked.

She kisses him on the cheek. Her eyes glisten.

LATER

Soolan sits on the couch, Michelle in her comfortable chair.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

I better stay in a hotel, that's safer.... We must find the remote control. Olson said it's in the Technical Lab of Special Activities.

MICHELLE ADAMS

I saw the lab when that Sparrow bitch interrogated me.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

My father told me about a symbiot suit that makes you invisible.

MICHELLE ADAMS

Perhaps Lennox can help us.

EXT. HOSPITAL - EMERGENCY AMBULANCE ENTRANCE - DAY

Lennox waits at the emergency ambulance entrance of a hospital. He wears an ambulance uniform.

An ambulance with wailing siren and flashing lights stops at the entrance. The driver and another paramedic hop out of the ambulance, pull out a wheeled stretcher on which lies a patient and rush with the stretcher into the hospital.

Lennox hops in the ambulance and speeds away. He turns a corner, stops, jumps out, scans the ambulance with a pen-shaped scanner, slides under the ambulance and back, throws a small device on the street, jumps in and burns rubber, driving over the device. On the street, the crushed device.

EXT. MILITARY BASE - DAY

FOREST

A hopper buzzes virulently through the sky, explosives mounted on its sides and bottom. Camera zooms out, revealing a large model hopper flying in direction of a military base in a hilly terrain with forests.

At the edge of a forest on a hill top stands Lennox. He operates a joystick on a remote control for model airplanes.

Hopper crashes into the base, causing a big explosion and setting the place on fire. Flames and thick clouds of smoke.

ENTRANCE

Two "FDNY" fire trucks, several police cars and ambulances arrive. Firefighters, policemen respectively paramedics hop out. Soldiers run out of the building. Chaos.

Another ambulance arrives with screeching tires. Michelle and Soolan hop out of the door on the driver's respectively passenger's side. They wear ambulance uniforms. They pull a wheeled stretcher out of the ambulance and rush into the base with the stretcher.

INT. MILITARY BASE - DAY

HALLWAYS

Michelle and Soolan rush with the stretcher through a smoky hallway. A SOLDIER hurries past them.

MICHELLE ADAMS

Where is the symbiot storage room?

SOLDIER

Go right at the end, then take the second hallway on the left. Uniforms and armors.

They run right at the end of the hallway, take the second hallway on the left and speed toward the end. They pass a door with nameplate "UNIFORMS & ARMORS".

MICHELLE ADAMS

Here.

They stop. Soolans burns a hole in the door with a laser cutter. Creeps through the hole into the

UNIFORMS & ARMORS ROOM

Military uniforms, helmets, backpacks, belts, boots, goggles and several symbiot cloak suits.

NOTE: Symbiots look more comfortable to wear than in screenplay ALIEN ATTRACTION.

HALLWAY

Michelle rushes through the smoky hallway with the stretcher, covered with a blanket. She bumps into several soldiers under whom a COLONEL.

MICHELLE ADAMS (CONT'D)

Out of the way, I have a heavily wounded man here.

Colonel glares at her, lifts the blanket, revealing the face of Soolan covered with blood. Soolan moans.

EXT. MILITARY BASE - DAY

ENTRANCE

Michelle pushes the stretcher in the ambulance, hops in the driver's seat and burns rubber with wailing siren and flashing lights, away from the base.

FOREST

Ambulance stops at a picnic place, where Lennox appears from behind the trees. Michelle opens the rear door. Soolan slides off the stretcher, revealing the symbiot on the stretcher. He hops outside.

Michelle rubs her finger over his face. Licks the blood.

MICHELLE ADAMS

Not bad. But I prefer it on a hot dog.

They all laugh.

LENNOX

We can test the suit at the Mambas clubhouse.

EXT. MAMBAS CLUBHOUSE - DAY

An open place in the woods. A weathered camper painted with the graffiti text "MAMBAS" and the head of a black mamba snake. Stained benches and a dirty table. Bottles, cans and other rubbish.

Lennox and Soolan step out of a pimped city car. Lennox puts some food and beer cans in a row on the table.

Soolan puts on the symbiot suit. He turns the cloak knob on the suit after which he becomes invisible. When he moves, the air at his position trembles like hot air above desert sand.

LENNOX

It works, I can't see you.

FLASH, BAM, a laser beam blasts a food can into the air. WHOOSH, BAM, a shock wave blows a beer can into the air.

LENNOX (CONT'D)

Try with some more power, we are no pussies.

WHOOSH. BOOM. Side of camper, the table and a bench blow into pieces. Rest of camper blasts out of position.

Soolans becomes visible again. Remains of the camper fully collapse. Soolan looks at Lennox apologetically.

LENNOX (CONT'D)

Shit.

I/E. NEW YORK CITY - PIMPED CITY CAR - DAY

The pimped city car parked along a street with Lennox in the driver's seat, Michelle in the passenger seat and Soolan in the back seat.

Soolan wears the symbiot. He turns the cloak knob on the suit after which he becomes invisible.

MICHELLE ADAMS

Be careful.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE (V.O.)

(filtered)

I will.

Door of car opens. Closes.

INT. CIA BUILDING - DAY

ENTRANCE

CIA SECURITY GUARD #1 and CIA SECURITY GUARD #2 at the gates. Suddenly, CIA security guard #2 looks sideways. Looks around.

Door of staircase well opens. And closes.

HALLWAY

A LABORATORY ASSISTANT enters the "TECHNICAL LAB".

TECHNICAL LAB

An invisible eye follows him, passes him, searches the lab, finds a closet with a window. Behind the window Soolan's hovershoes and remote control.

Laboratory assistant leaves the lab. As a laser cutter burns a piece out of the window a loud alarm goes off. Cut piece clatters on the floor.

Soolan becomes visible. He opens the symbiot and pulls out his head and arms. He wears his human clothes and backpack.

HALLWAY

CIA security guard #1 and Chief Special Activities pace through the hallway.

TECHNICAL LAB

Soolan swings off the backpack, dumps the remote control and hovershoes in it, swings the backpack back on, pushes his arms and head in the symbiot.

HALLWAY

CIA security guard #1 and Chief Special Activities reach the door "TECHNICAL LAB".

TECHNICAL LAB

As the door opens Soolan turns the cloak knob on the suit and becomes invisible. CIA security guard #1 and Chief Special Activities rush inside. CIA security guard #1 finds the hole in the closet.

CHIEF SPECIAL ACTIVITIES
Seal the building and search
everybody who leaves.

ENTRANCE

Door of staircase well opens. And closes.

CIA security guard #1, CIA security guard #2 and two police officers block the way at the gates. Something invisible bumps CIA security guard #2 aside.

CIA SECURITY GUARD #2
Symbiot.

Police officers fire salvos with their BM-12 taser pistols while they run outside. FLASH, crackling sparks in the air. Symbiot becomes visible.

EXT. CIA BUILDING - DAY

ENTRANCE

Police officers keep firing. Symbiot turns. WHOOSH. BAM. Police officers violently blast backwards through the air.

STREET

Soolan rushes through the street, away from the CIA building.

A police car arrives with wailing siren and flashing lights. As two police officers jump out of the car, Soolan shoots several times at the car with his laser sleeve gun. FLASH, a crackling spark rain turns the police car into a wreckage.

Chaos. People run to all sides.

I/E. PIMPED CITY CAR - DAY

Michelle and Lennox in the pimped city car. WHOOSH, BAM, CRACKLE, a city block away.

LENNOX
Your boyfriend is having fun.

A police hopper zooms over them.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The police hopper dives into the street, chases Soolan. He fires at it with the shock wave sleeve gun. WHOOSH, BOOM.

The hopper crashes a hole into the wall of a building, tumbles down to the street, sparkles over it and slides to a halt, burning, smoking.

I/E. PIMPED CITY CAR - DAY

Michelle and Lennox in the pimped city car. They see smoke whirl up above a building. Michelle looks afraid and worried.

LENNOX

Holy crap, this is war momma.

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

Soolan runs into an alley. Nobody but he. He throws off the symbiot, revealing his human clothes and backpack. He swings off the backpack, grabs his "STUR D" bag and a baseball cap out of the backpack, puts on the baseball cap and dumps the backpack in the bag.

Carrying the bag he runs to the other side of the alley and turns the corner into a street.

EXT. STREET - DAY

He blends in with pedestrians who nervously crisscross the street.

INT. OFFICE OF CHIEF SPECIAL ACTIVITIES - DAY

A chic office room. Chief Special Activities sits at a desk. Behind him a camwindow shows a view of a picturesque resort, like Mohonk Mountain House. Before the desk stands a CIA EMPLOYEE.

CIA EMPLOYEE

In the Robius Two transport database I found namelink John Aabaa mapped to a CIA suspense account. The most recent payment is yesterday at supermarket Always Open here in New York.

Chief Special Activities looks grim.

CHIEF SPECIAL ACTIVITIES

I'll have ELI clean up their own mess.

INT. MICHELLE'S HOUSEBOAT - DAY

LIVING ROOM

Michelle and POLICE OFFICER #13. On the wall the firon tiger decoration.

MICHELLE ADAMS

How should I know? I didn't hear anything from him since he was arrested.

BEDROOM

POLICE OFFICER #14 opens the drawer of the night table. Feels through Michelle's lingerie. A glimpse of Soolan's Aabaa clothes below it.

MICHELLE ADAMS (CONT'D)

Turns you on, huh. Don't you want to smell it?

Police officer hesitates and stops searching.

POLICE OFFICER #14

I'm only doing my job, miss.

INT. CIA BUILDING - ELI OFFICE - DAY

Kathy Sparrow and Officer Kane sit at their desks.

KATHY SPARROW

I want twenty-four hour monitoring of the John Aabaa namelink.

INT. MICHELLE'S HOUSEBOAT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Soolan wears his human clothes and hovershoes. No backpack.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

I will leave tomorrow morning.

MICHELLE ADAMS

Where is your vehicle?

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

On an abandoned quay next to the apartment tower where your grandmother lives. It's cloaked.

MICHELLE ADAMS

I played there when I was little. --
Can you stay until the evening?

INT. MICHELLE'S HOUSEBOAT - NIGHT

LIVING ROOM

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

Why don't you have a boyfriend?

MICHELLE ADAMS

I have always avoided men. My father is an asshole.

He gently touches Michelle's long black hair. Suddenly, Soolan steps back.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

I can't touch you.

MICHELLE ADAMS

Why not?

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

Because the woman of this house said she would kick me out should I ever touch her.

Michelle moves to him, presses her body against his.

MICHELLE ADAMS

Did she.... Hmm ... strange.... She just told me the opposite.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

I don't want to live on the street.

He gently kisses her. She returns the kiss. Passion and love. He feels her black soft hair and looks into her brown eyes. She feels his golden blond hair and looks into his warm sparkling green eyes with vertical pupil.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE (CONT'D)

Your hair doesn't rattle and sting like the hair of Aabaa women.

MICHELLE ADAMS

No, but I'm Latina.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

What's that?

MICHELLE ADAMS

I'll show you.

BEDROOM

Soolan and Michelle lie naked on the bed. They kiss, caress. She rides him sensually, pushing and twirling her hips. They roll over. He moves passionately on top of her.

She claws her fingers over his back, like a tiger. They take each other to a summit of pleasure, moaning like predators.

He remains lying on top of her. She caresses his moist back. Her face, moist, ardent brown eyes.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
I like Latina.

EXT. MICHELLE'S HOUSEBOAT - DAY

Soolan caresses Michelle's cheek.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
I love you, but I can't stay. They
would never leave us alone.

A final kiss. Soolan walks away over the pontoon road. An EasyRail urban metro buzzes by. At the tunnel he turns around and waves her goodbye. She waves back, tears in her eyes. He disappears into the tunnel.

MICHELLE ADAMS
(to herself)
I love you too, Soolan.

She bursts into tears.

INT. CIA BUILDING - ELI OFFICE - DAY

Kathy Sparrow and Officer Kane sit at their desks.

OFFICER KANE
Money transfer on John Aabaa
namelink at Hotel Pitkin.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - STREETS - DAY

STREET

Soolan strolls out of "HOTEL PITKIN". He wears his human clothes, backpack and hovershoes. A city car with tinted windows rushes into the street. Stops brusquely. Two plainclothes police officers get out, pace toward Soolan.

Soolan looks at them, hesitates. As the police officers start running, Soolan sprints away. A police car speeds toward him from the other side of the street with wailing siren and flashing lights. Soolan sprints into a

SIDE STREET

He rips the wridlet off his wrist and throws it on the street. Turns the corner into a

MAIN STREET

An open scrap truck of company "MARTY & KRILL" waits before a red traffic light. Soolan jumps on the back of the truck, climbs into the open container loaded with scrap.

OPEN SCRAP CONTAINER

The buzzing of a police hopper, which becomes louder. Soolan crawls into a

DENTED FREEZER

He closes the cover. A strip of light along the cover edge. The buzzing of thrusters above him, which then fades away.

INT. CIA BUILDING - ELI OFFICE - DAY

Kathy Sparrow and Officer Kane sit at their desks.

KATHY SPARROW

I want the street surveillance videos.

EXT. HARBOR - DAY

The scrap truck drives through a harbor.

INT. CIA BUILDING - ELI OFFICE - DAY

OFFICER KANE

Captain, I found an interesting name in the Robius Two transport database.... Michelle Adams.

KATHY SPARROW

The tour guide.... Arrest her. If necessary trace her WRID chip.

INT. BUILDING 1B ARROW - DAY

TAYLOR'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

MICHELLE ADAMS

But I love him, grandma.

TAYLOR ADAMS

He is right Michelle, they will never leave you two alone.

ENTRANCE HALL

On her way out Michelle runs into a POLICE OFFICER WITH TRACKER and POLICE OFFICER #15.

POLICE OFFICER #15
You are under arrest.

She rushes into an elevator. Elevator door closes in the policemen's faces.

EXT. SCRAP YARD - DAY

Scrap truck drives to an area with a

DOUBLE ROLLER CRUSHER

Truck empties its load on a conveyor belt. Soolan opens the cover of the freezer. A police hopper appears above the yard. A SPOTTER armed with an FS-8 taser rifle sits in the door opening. Soolan quickly closes the cover of the freezer.

The conveyor belt runs to a dusty and noisy double roller crusher. Soolan crawls out of the freezer and jumps off the conveyor belt just before the rollers crush it.

Spotter in police hopper sees Soolan. Aims his rifle at him.

SCRAP PILES

Soolan runs between piles of crushed scrap. Passes a regular bulldozer with HUMAN DRIVER that loads a truck. Spotter fires at Soolan but misses. FLASH, crackling sparks on the scrap.

Soolan passes a construction bot lifting a damaged man-high service bot from a pile of unprocessed scrap with its scrap grab hand. The other hand consists of a lifting magnet.

Soolan flees into a

SHREDDER BUILDING

at which stops a police car with blocking tires that whip up clouds of scrap dust. Two police officers jump out and run into the shredder building.

SHREDDER BUILDING - LATER

A conveyor belt that sticks out of a wall high up the building, transports Soolan outside and drops him on a pile of fragmentized scrap.

He crawls down the pile, the police hopper above him. Its thrusters whip up dense clouds of dust from the fragmentized scrap.

I/E. POLICE HOPPER - DAY

Spotter aims at Soolan but the dust blocks his view.

SPOTTER
(into headset microphone)
Not so close. I'm no miner, dammit.

EXT. SCRAP YARD - DAY

SHREDDER BUILDING

The two police officers run out of the shredder building into the dust clouds. Soolan flees through the dust to a

BALING PRESS

A construction bot lifts a scrap bale from a pile with its lifting magnet hand and puts it on a pallet with scrap bales. The other hand consists of a scrap grab.

Soolan runs between stacked scrap bales to an old fence behind a scrap bale stack. He climbs through a hole in the fence to a quay.

EXT. QUAY - DAY

Scrap bale pallets and piles of containers. Soolan hides between the containers. The police hopper circles above the scrap yard.

Soolan watches a police car drive onto the quay. Two police officers hop out and patrol alongside the car as it creeps toward Soolan. Guns at the ready, looking at all sides.

From the other end of the quay a container bot slides over a rails toward Soolan. As the container bot lifts a container he grabs a large piece of tarpaulin, jumps on the container, climbs on top of it and loosely covers himself with the tarpaulin.

As the container bot slides over the rails to a container ship, the container passes above the police car and police officers.

Police officers on the quay look up when the police hopper passes above the container. The Spotter looks at all sides, sees the piece of tarpaulin on the container roof. Police hopper flies farther over the quay.

Container bot stops next to the container ship. Puts the container on a pile of containers on the ship. Slides back over the quay. Police hopper flies back to the scrap yard.

EXT. CONTAINER SHIP - DAY

Standing on the container Soolan looks over a wide waterway. Sees the arrow of the apartment tower in the distance, pointing at the sky.

An invisible eye flies over the waterway to a bifurcation at a boathouse. Follows the narrowest branch to the arrow on the roof of the apartment tower.

EXT. BUILDING 1B ARROW - DAY

ROOF

Michelle rushes out of a door in the base of the arrow. She runs over the flat rooftop across a terrace on which relax residents to an extension, where she disappears through a sliding door.

HALLWAY

Police officer with tracker and Police officer #15.

POLICE OFFICER WITH TRACKER
Upstairs... hurry.

EXT. CONTAINER SHIP - DAY

CONTAINERS

Soolan climbs down the containers onto the deck. He sneaks to the

STERN

He climbs down an anchor chain and steps on the water.

EXT. WIDE WATERWAY - DAY

He runs across the water toward the bifurcation on the other side of the waterway.

He passes a ferry. Passengers watch him with open mouths. They take pictures and videos with the camera in the slate of their holophones.

Police hopper appears above the container ship, speeds to him, buzzes around him. Its thrusters create waves and curtains of water. Spotter gets soaking wet.

Soolan slows down, struggles to remain standing. He falls into the water. Dives, jumps straight up out of the water. Stands on the water again. As he struggles to remain standing he gets a

BLACK HOOF VISION

A magnificent Indian horse splashes its black hooves in a shallow mountain river. A lustrous coat, flowing manes. The horse neighs, shakes his head, throws it proudly in the air, prances.

Soolan becomes the horse, finds his balance, gallops over the water into the boathouse.

EXT. BUILDING 1B ARROW - DAY

STAIRCASE

Michelle descends stairs, rushes into a maintenance elevator.

CORRIDOR

Police officer with tracker and Police officer #15 in a low corridor.

POLICE OFFICER WITH TRACKER
This girl sure makes us run.

CORRIDORS

Michelle rushes out of a maintenance elevator, runs through some low corridors. Takes a little rest, panting.

EXT. NARROWEST WATERWAY - DAY

Soolan dives up somewhere between the boathouse and the apartment tower. Police hopper circles above the boathouse. He swims toward the apartment tower using his underwater dolphin stroke and jumping out of the water occasionally.

EXT. BUILDING 1B ARROW - DAY

MAINTENANCE ELEVATOR

Police officer with tracker and Police officer #15 in a maintenance elevator.

POLICE OFFICER WITH TRACKER
She's right beneath us.

VENTILATION TUNNEL

Michelle steps out of a maintenance elevator into a ventilation tunnel. She runs through the tunnel.

EXT. ABANDONED QUAY - DAY

Soolan climbs out of the water. The street dog sleeps against the crates, awakes. Doesn't growl but sits upright and looks up at Soolan, begging.

Soolan grabs his cookie bag out of the backpack and empties the bag on the ground. Dog starts eating the cookies. Soolan takes his remote control out of the backpack and presses it. The modified garden chairbed becomes visible.

Police hopper flies toward the quay.

Soolan jumps in the chairbed. He presses the remote. A force field canopy forms around him.

MICHELLE ADAMS (O.S.)
(filtered)
Sooooolan.

Soolan looks up. Out of the door in the ventilation grid jumps Michelle.

MICHELLE ADAMS (CONT'D)
Soolan, wait.

The force field canopy dissolves.

MICHELLE ADAMS (CONT'D)
Take me with you.

He jumps out of the chairbed. Michelle jumps in.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
Are you sure?

MICHELLE ADAMS
Yes... I love you.

The dog jumps in the chairbed. Soolan looks questioningly at Michelle.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE
The dog has nobody.

MICHELLE ADAMS
Now he has us.

Soolan jumps on top of her, soaking wet. He presses the remote. A force field canopy forms around them. The dog lies down at their feet.

Police hopper appears above the quay, drops police officers from ropes on the quay. Police officer with tracker and Police officer #15 jump through the door in the ventilation grid.

Soolan presses the remote and kisses Michelle. WHOSH, a wormhole opens around the chairbed, brightens and closes, WHOSH. The chairbed has disappeared.

A police speedboat bumps against the quay. Kathy Sparrow steps out. Police officers form a semicircle around the spot where the chairbed disappeared. Police hopper hangs above them.

She paces into the semicircle. Picks up a cookie. Holds it in front of her face, angry, defeated.

INT. TAYLOR'S APARTMENT - DAY

KATHY SPARROW

You once had a colleague who was reported dead after an attack by aliens on a remote planet.

TAYLOR ADAMS

But the truth is that he married an alien princess. They had a son who wanted to discover his human side and fell in love with my granddaughter.... And I hope they live happily ever after.

Kathy Sparrow, pensive. Her eyes finally express deep emotion, a great sorrow.

KATHY SPARROW

Life doesn't always turn out the way we want it to.

INT. EVAANE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

WHOSH, a wormhole opens in the living room of Evaane. Inside it the modified garden chairbed in which lies Soolan on top of Michelle. The street dog lies at their feet. Wormhole closes, WHOSH. Force field canopy dissolves.

Next to Evaane stands AMIENA IP VEMEE, 46, full light blond ponytail, pretty. Amiena has her arms crossed on her chest, a harsh look on her face.

Soolan steps out of the chairbed, soaking wet, revealing Michelle, loose long black hair.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE

(in Aabaa; subtitled)

Hi mom. This is Mieselle.

The dog sits upright. Wags its tail, barks a single time and looks expectantly at Amiena.

SOOLAN IP VEMEE (CONT'D)

(in Aabaa; subtitled)

And this is our dog.

FADE OUT.