

THE GOOD CLUB

Written by

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OPENING MONTAGE:

We see a blue Earth from outer space.

We hear a RAPPING of a utensil on a glass. BILL (50-ish) attempts to get everyone's attention.

BILL (V.O.)
(attempting to be heard
over the conversations)
OK . . . everyone . . . ? Can I
have your attention, please . . . ?
Let's all try to take a seat so we
can begin.

(moments later - after
things have calmed down)
I've called this meeting of the
Good Club to continue our
examination of the growing problem
of overpopulation. I've asked Peter
to speak with us today on that
topic. Peter, the floor is yours.

We see a photo collage of masses of people - thousands crammed into a limited space.

PETER (V.O.)
Thank you, Bill. The human
population on Earth reached the 1
billion mark around 1800. In 1927,
the world population reached two
billion people. Then in 1974, it
reached four billion people -
doubling after only forty-seven
years.

We see a photo collage of huge clusters of high-rise apartments.

PETER (V.O.)
It is currently projected that the
world population will double yet
again - reaching the eight billion
people mark in 2025.

We see a photo collage of crops suffering from drought and people suffering from famine.

PETER (V.O.)
Here's the problem - our Earth
cannot sustain this type of
continued population growth. We
will eventually run out of food,
and potable water.

(MORE)

PETER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 We need to begin finding solutions
 today to ensure we still have a
 tomorrow.

We see a photo collage of polluted rivers.

PETER (V.O.)
 Unfortunately, birth control isn't
 cutting it. Over the past fifty
 years, the period when birth
 control has been available and
 legally attainable, the world's
 population still doubled. . . .
 What are your thoughts?

We see a photo collage of overcrowded third-world
 slums/ghettos.

GEORGE (V.O.)
 It's fairly obvious that
 overpopulation breeds global
 warming . . . ;

We see a photo collage of massive traffic jams.

GEORGE (V.O.)
 . . . more people, more vehicles;
 . . . more people, more destruction
 of our natural environment.

We see a photo collage of air pollution (i.e., bad smog).

MICHAEL (V.O.)
 And let's not forget more people,
 more pollution.

We see a photo collage of ghettos along polluted rivers.

TED (V.O.)
 And as places become more crowded
 and resources dwindle, conflicts
 will arise between groups and
 nations, resulting in more
 conflicts and wars.

We see a photo collage of combat and the ruins it leaves
 behind, including mass cemeteries.

WARREN (V.O.)
 So you're saying that overpopulation
 will get worse, even with all the
 deaths from famine, disease, and war?

We see a video clip of a nuclear blast.

PETER (V.O.)

Yes.

MARY (V.O.)

I'm having a hard time seeing how a group of billionaires can do much of anything about this. . . It's really a government issue.

MICHAEL (V.O.)

Maybe, Mary, but that hasn't stopped us before, and I'm sure there are ways that our money can work more efficiently than governments can.

The screen suddenly goes completely black.

BILL (V.O.)

(interrupting some murmuring amongst the group)

Thank you, Peter. OK So we've been presented a problem. Here's what I think we should do. Go home and think about this some more. See if you can come up with some type of viable solution to offer to the group. Then, as a group, we can put our heads together to see how to best implement one or more of the possible solutions. Sound OK?

END OF OPENING MONTAGE

OPENING CREDITS

TITLE:

**Summer Olympics
Brisbane, Australia
July 23 - August 8, 2032**

BEGIN MONTAGE (PART I)

EXT. THE GABBA STADIUM - DAY.

Thousands of spectators fill the stadium. Olympic runners take off at the beginning of a sprint race. Happy spectators cheer and wave flags.

INT. BRISBANE LIVE SWIM ARENA - DAY.

Thousands of spectators fill the swim arena. Olympic swimmers dive off their platforms to begin a swim race. Three young girls wave flags and laugh.

EXT. STREETS OF ALEXANDRA HEADLAND, SUNSHINE COAST - DAY.

Thousands of spectators line the streets as marathon runners grab cups of water from event volunteers. Spectators cheer.

EXT. LANG PARK STADIUM - DAY.

Thousands of spectators fill the Lang Park Stadium as two soccer teams play each other. Spectators cheer, laugh, and wave their countries' flags. Young boys collect autographs.

INT. THE GABBA STADIUM - DAY.

The lower half of a delivery man is seen as he pushes a cart with Coca-Cola syrup and CO2 canisters amongst throngs of people on the concession level at the stadium. A mist comes from one of the canisters. A bright yellow wrist band is on the man's arm.

EXT. OLYMPIC VILLAGE - DAY.

The lower half of another person weaves his way among throngs of people, vendors, and sweat-suit clad athletes at the Olympic Village market. Every two or three steps, he squeezes the trigger on a squirt bottle, spraying a fine mist into the air. A bright yellow wrist band is on his wrist.

EXT. STREETS OF ALEXANDRA HEADLAND - DAY

A drone flies over the crowds lining the streets along the marathon course, controlled by a man wearing a bright yellow wrist band. A fine mist shoots out of a pint-sized container on the bottom of the drone.

END OF MONTAGE (PART I)

FADE TO BLACK.

TITLE: **October 2033**

BEGIN MONTAGE (PART II)

EXT. THE GABBA STADIUM - DAY.

The stadium is empty, the turf is badly overgrown, patchy, and with weeds, and litter is blowing about in the breeze.

EXT. TIANANMEN SQUARE, CHINA - DAY.

The plaza is empty and trash blows freely about.

INT. LONDON TUBE STATION - DAY

The station is empty with trash strewn about.

EXT. DISNEY WORLD, FLORIDA - DAY

Disney World is empty with weeds rampant, and trash and litter strewn throughout.

INT. HOSPITAL EMERGENCY ROOM AREA - DAY

The hospital ER is overcrowded and busy. Gurneys with patients line the hallway. Masked hospital staff hustle about, attempting to assist. People cough and couple of small children cry/whimper.

NEWS BROADCASTER I (V.O.)
The daily death toll rose sharply in
Chicago to more than ten thousand
today. Hospitals are overflowing . . .

EXT. FUNERAL HOME - DAY

Dozens of filled body bags (many of them child's size) lie lined up on the ground outside a funeral home.

NEWS BROADCASTER I (V.O.)
. . . and morgues are beyond capacity.

EXT. CITY ROW HOUSES - DAY

A neighborhood street with row houses. A few bodies lie in various positions on steps and on the sidewalk and street.

NEWS BROADCASTER II (V.O.)
 The CDC issued a statement today,
 indicating that the OMEGA virus has
 created the worst pandemic this
 nation has ever seen . . .

INT. MEDICAL TENT - DAY

A UN medical tent in Africa with many adults and children lying on tables and the ground, some of them with their upper torsos covered by sheets (dead) and others too ill to even move. A couple of masked medical personnel are seen attempting to comfort them.

NEWS BROADCASTER II (V.O.)
 . . . and even worse than the
 deadly black plague of the 14th
 century which killed one-third of
 Europe's population.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF MONTAGE (PART II)

Total blackness (some stars in the background). White words fade in - then slowly fade out:

"The Global Government of Nations (GGN) is established in 2033 following the dissolution of the United Nations and collapse of many national governments due to the rapid spread of the OMEGA virus."

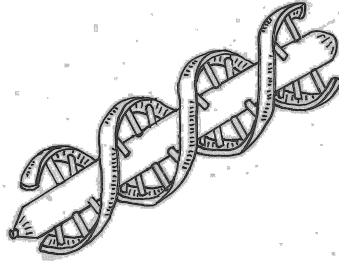
Same background. White words fade in - then slowly fade out:

"In late 2033, the Consolidated Space Agency (CSA) is formed and assumes control of the newly completed space station Tabula Rasa, which had been funded primarily by private billionaire donors."

Same background. White words fade in - then slowly fade out:

"In 2034, 548 uncontaminated humans (102 adults and 446 children) are sent into space to live on Tabula Rasa."

A large space station floats into view. The spiral-shaped double-helix structure spins slowly around its axis (to generate a form of local gravity inside the structure.)



TITLE (superimposed under the image of the rotating space station):

Year: 2054
Space Station Tabula Rasa
2,000 miles above the Earth

INT. SPACE STATION TABULA RASA - DAY

A BOY (18) in a gray jumpsuit weaves his way along a long white, sterile, and windowless corridor.

The boy turns into a large side room - a cafeteria type room. He greets some others in the room - all OLDER TEENAGERS and wearing various color jumpsuits with numbers embroidered above the left breast pocket.

He joins a few at a table, all wearing gray jumpsuits.

Others in the room are clustered based on the color of their jumpsuits.

A163 (FEMALE O.C.)

I was reading in the archives today a report about the Russians attempting to create a super race in the 2010s by collecting eggs and sperm from Olympic athletes, and fertilizing and growing them in vitro.

A182 (MALE O.C.)

I think that was modeled after a Chinese experiment where they bred cattle and sheep completely in vitro.

A139 (MALE O.C.)

Yeah, I once read a report about how they were collecting DNA from Nobel laureates and splicing the genetic material to create super smart humans. . . That's probably where I came from.

Laughter (O.C.) from A163, A182, and A139.

A blond-haired, blue-eyed Caucasian male (**A157**) (age 20), clad in a blue jumpsuit with the number **A157** embroidered above his left breast pocket sits at a table with four other people, all twenty years old: A139 (male), A148 (male), A163 (female), and A182 (male).

A157 spoons some food out of a foil pouch onto a white plate. The others at the table also wear blue jumpsuits with embroidered numbers.

A157 joins in the conversation while focused on getting his food out.

A157

But aren't all of us here products
of gene splicing and in vitro
development?

A157 flinches as a napkin is tossed at him from someone at that table.

A148

Yeah, but we Alphas are special,
specifically selected to recolonize
after the great plague - we are the
"Creme de la creme".

A163

(facetious)
And I just love our blue togs.

Another male in his mid-20s (A98), wearing a blue jumpsuit with the number A98, approaches the table from behind and places his hand on **A157's** shoulder.

A98

Remember, 157, you have pod duty.

A157 rolls his eyes and sighs heavily.

A157

Again? Yeah, got it.

A148 stands and addresses his colleagues.

A148

Isn't it fascinating? Thousands of
humans, specially bred . . .
(motions to those seated
at all the table)
including each of us at this table.
(MORE)

A148 (CONT'D)

Only the most fit and intelligent were retained, received the highest quality education and training, and were sent to Tabula Rasa.

(waiving his arms towards the others in the room)

Now, only eighty-eight of these residents were specially selected as Alphas. And everyone knows that we Alphas have a very special mission assigned to us, with each of us having our own specific roles.

A sly smirk appears on A148's face as he leans forward and looks directly at A157.

A148 (CONT'D)

I guess the earth needs janitors, because you've been getting a lot of (air quotes) "training" lately in that area.

The others at the table laugh and toss more napkins at **A157**.

A157 buries his head in his hands and shakes his head.

INT. SPACE STATION TABULA RASA - LATER

A157 walks down a long white corridor. He stops at the door at the end of the corridor labeled "Personnel Delivery Capsule (PDC) Bay."

He waves his badge at the badge reader by the door. The door opens and he enters the room.

INT. PDC BAY - CONTINUOUS

The bay consists of a large vestibule area and a half-dozen computer stations along both side walls. Behind the vestibule area is a narrow corridor with doors on both sides of the corridor. Each door is numbered and corresponds to one of the computer stations in the vestibule area.

An Asian girl (**T285**)(age 19) with soft brown eyes and wearing a tan jumpsuit with the number **T285**, stands and works at one of the computer consoles.

A157

Well, well. Guten tag, mein fraulein. I see that you, too, have been relegated to duties within this peculiar pod bay.

T285

(sarcastically)

Bonne journee, monsieur. So nice to see YOU again. I do hope that our time together today will be more productive than the last time we shared this space together.

A157

Do I detect a little sarcasm today?

T285

Why not? There's nothing more exciting and fulfilling than a 12-hour shift having to work with YOU.

A157

(smiling and winking)

Well, imagine you're working with T217 - I've seen the two of you together.

T285 rolls her eyes.

T285

Are you always this obnoxious?

A157 moves to a nearby computer station and begins typing on the keyboard.

A157

How is it that you, one of the Tech Team nerds, have once again been assigned to pod duty when there's so many other spaces to work?

T285

I don't know . . . maybe just luck of the draw.

A157

(snickering)

Or maybe it's purgatory for you for some reason.

T285

Oh, not me! Unlike you, I'm a good worker and I keep my nose clean.

A157

(sarcastically)

Or maybe deep down inside you really like me and want to work with me.

T285

Yeah . . . Keep dreaming.

(slight pause, then a
somewhat snitty)

And how is it that you always get
assigned to pod duty? Could it be due
to your incessant disregard for the
rules and norms of this station?
Maybe that's also why you have no
friends?

A157

(shrugs his shoulders)

Who knows . . . maybe yes . . .
maybe no. Anyway, I've got friends.

T285

Oh sure . . . who?

A157

That's top secret . . . for me to
know and you to find out.

T285

Yeah, right.

A157

So be honest with me . . . aren't
you bored with just working tech
issues here in space? Don't you
want to get back to Earth to
explore and live a little?

T285

What? No! I like it here. And after
all, it's only been a few years
since the pandemic. There could be
some residual virus still lingering
around, just waiting for another
human to come along and infect.

A157

Actually, I think it's been
eighteen years since we last had
any contact with anyone on Earth.
Who knows, we could be up here
another ten years before the Alphas
are called for our part of the
mission. So, we might as well have
some fun while we wait.

(brief pause)

Honestly, do you believe we have a
shot at being successful in our
mission?

T285

(snickering)

With you on the Alpha Team? Not a chance.

A157

Thanks a lot!

T285

Hey, we really don't have much of an option. The whole future of humanity rests with the repopulation mission. This facility was designed to support human life for only a few years. For humankind to survive, someone must return to Earth to live there. Tabula Rasa is only a temporary solution.

INT. TABULA RASA CENTRAL COMPUTER CENTER - SAME TIME

The CAMERA PANS across a room filled with floor-to-ceiling electrical control units. As the point of view moves toward the end of the units, the CAMERA ZOOMS IN on the outer wall.

Suddenly, a tiny meteoroid penetrates the spaceship. Pie-shaped pieces of the lining of the wall peel inward (into the room) as if a bullet had been shot through it, and just as quickly, draw back outward through the hole as the air is immediately sucked out of the room and into the vacuum of space with a loud HISSING noise.

SPARKS arc from within the large electrical control units, and smoke appears and is being sucked out into space through the hole in the wall.

Red EMERGENCY LIGHTS immediately begin flashing, not only in that room, but throughout the entire space station, and loud ALARM HORNS begin beeping.

Heavy access doors to that room SLAM closed.

INT. SPACE STATION TABULA RASA - CONTINUOUS

People walking in the white corridor suddenly stop at look puzzlingly at the flashing red lights.

People in the cafeteria suddenly stop what they are doing and look up at the now flashing red lights, puzzled at what is occurring.

VOICE 1 (O.C.)
What's happening?

VOICE 2 (O.C.)
I don't know.

Some get up and quickly exit the room.

INT. PDC BAY - SAME

A157 and **T285** are jolted by the sudden flashing of the emergency lights and the emergency WARNING HORN. A loud KA-CHUNK sound is heard, coming from the door at the bay's entrance.

A157
What the . . . ? What's going on?

T285 begins typing frantically at one of the computer stations.

T285
I don't know and I can't get the computer to respond.

A157
Keep trying, you're the technical expert here.

A157 moves to another computer station and types on the keyboard.

A157 (CONT'D)
This one's not working either.

T285
Although this computer is working, the network isn't responding.

INT. TABULA RASA COMMAND & CONTROL CENTER - SAME

Red emergency WARNING LIGHTS flash and the WARNING HORN wails. A number of lights flash on various control consoles manned by young people (all in their early-20s) wearing green jumpsuits.

An older man (mid-40s), clad in a white jumpsuit numbered 16, grasps the handrail around a small elevated platform near the center of the room. 16 is the commander.

16

Someone please shut off that alarm
and tell me what is going on!

C212 (female) types at her console, silencing the horn.

C182 (male) sits at a nearby console.

C182

We have a breach in the hull in the
Central Computer Center.

C149 (female) sits at another console.

C149

Our air-mixture distribution system
is down!

C153 (male) sits at another console.

C153

The station's guidance system is
not responding!

C138 (female) sits at another console.

C138

The millimeter wave radar detection
system is down!

16

Get the Emergency Response Team
down there to check this out!

INT. PDC BAY - SAME

Both **A157** and **T285** work at two different computer stations.
The blaring HORN STOPS, and they both look up from their
typing, but red lights continue to flash.

T285

This must be serious.

A157

It can't be too serious or there
would be an alert telling everyone
to report to their muster stations
. . . I'll go see what I can find
out.

A157 walks to the door and scans his badge, but the door
won't open

A157 (CONT'D)

The door is locked and won't open.
There must be an air leak in the
hull somewhere.

A157 looks through the circular window in the airlock door but doesn't see anyone else in the hallway on the other side of the door.

He walks from the airlock door towards the corridor at the other end of the vestibule room.

A157 (CONT'D)

I don't think there's an air leak
problem in this sector. But I'll
check anyway.

As **A157** walks into the corridor, he looks at the doors on both sides of the narrow corridor. Each door has a location printed above the door:

Wuhan, China	Côte d'Ivoire (Ivory Coast)
Belgrade, Serbia	Bethesda, Maryland, USA
Tokyo, Japan	Huemul, Argentina

A157 completes his inspection and returns to the vestibule area.

A157 (CONT'D)

All clear back here.

T285

Well, that's some relief. But there
is a problem somewhere. I still
can't get into the network.

INT. SPACE STATION TABULA RASA - MOMENTS LATER

Outside the entrance door to the Central Computer Center, four individuals (all in their early 20s) clad in orange SPACE SUITS, are assembled: E134 (male), E175 (male), E156 (male), E181 (female). Two large duffle bags rest on the floor beside them.

E134

Everyone here? Is that last door
behind us closed and secure?

E181

Yes, I secured it.

E134

Ready? Unlock the door!

E175 waves a badge over the badge reader by the door which then flashes green and punches numbers on the keypad right below the badge reader. An audible CLANK sound is heard.

E134 (CONT'D)
OK. Open the door!

E175 turns the wheel on the door and after a few rotations is able to push the door open. There is a sudden rush of air through the doorway as the room in which they are gathered now rapidly depressurizes. All members cautiously enter the room, closing and re-securing the door behind them.

INT. TABULA RASA CENTRAL COMPUTER CENTER - CONTINUOUS

The team disperses throughout the room. The room is quiet - no sparks, no smoke.

E156 (O.C.)
Over here!

Everyone turns to look at E156 who points to the small marble-size hole in the wall. E134 moves there to inspect the damage.

E134
Control, we've located the breach in the hull, likely from a meteoroid. It's repairable and we will commence repairs immediately.

C212 (V.O. RADIO)
Roger. Hull damaged by likely meteoroid, but repairable.

E134
(to E156)
Use F33 spray foam and T67 tape to patch up that hole. We'll have to go outside later to finish the patch.

E156 retrieves a spray can and roll of tape from one of the duffle bags and he and E175 begin repairing the hole.

E181 (O.C.)
I've got something over here!

E134 moves to her position. E181 points to a marble-size dent and hole in the front of one of the control units.

E134
Get that open and check it out!

E134 (CONT'D)
 Control, we've also located damage
 to the control units. We're
 investigating now and will provide
 an updated status report.

C212 (V.O. RADIO)
 Roger. Damage to control units.
 Updated status reports forthcoming.

E181 opens the door revealing damage - circuit boards broken
 and charred. E134 looks over the shoulder of E181.

E134
 Control, damage to control unit is
 extensive. Request an Emergency
 Tech Team immediately.

C212 (V.O. RADIO)
 Roger. Extensive damage to control
 unit.

3-4 second pause

C212 (V.O. RADIO) (CONT'D)
 Emergency Tech Team notified and
 enroute.

E134
 (to E181)
 See where that hole leads.

E181 opens an adjacent unit door, and then another, and yet
 another, all reveal extensive damage to the circuit boards.

INT. TABULA RASA COMMAND & CONTROL CENTER - MOMENTS LATER

Red emergency warning lights are still flashing and a number
 of lights are still flashing on various control consoles.

16
 All stations, give me a status
 report!

C182 (O.C.)
 Hull breach has been confirmed and
 is being repaired. Air leak has
 been stopped. Atmospheric pressure
 is stabilizing.

C149 (O.C.)
 Air-mixture distribution system is
 still down.

C153 (O.C.)
The guidance system is still not responding.

C138 (O.C.)
The millimeter wave radar detection system is still down.

C212 (O.C.)
Comms systems are green

C167 (O.C.)
Computer network has been compromised in sectors A23 through A42.

16
Get someone on that!

C167 (O.C.)
Already on it.

C174 (O.C.)
Propulsion systems are green.

16
(frustrated)
Only systems having issues report. Everyone else, keep monitoring and report if any issues develop. Put all comms with the Emergency Response Team on the command speakers.

MULTIPLE VOICES
Yes, sir! or Roger!

A mid-30s female (104) wearing a white jumpsuit with the number 104 embroidered above her chest pocket, walks up and is now stands beside 16.

16
(to 104)
At least it appears that our immediate threat has been contained. Hopefully, damage is light and all systems will be quickly restored.

INT. PDC BAY - MOMENTS LATER

A157 looks over **T285**'s shoulder as she types at a computer station.

A157
Anything new on the computer
network?

T285
No. At least not with this one.

A157 reaches toward **T285**'s computer.

A157
Maybe if you

T285 slaps **A157**'s hand away.

T285
(somewhat short)
Hey, who put you in charge? I know
what I'm doing.

A157 backs away, hands held out in front, as if surrendering.

A157
Well, what likely happened is some
minor glitch and everything will
soon be back to normal.

INT. TABULA RASA CENTRAL COMPUTER CENTER - MOMENTS LATER

Three individuals (all in their early 20s) wearing yellow space suits have joined the forces in the Central Computer Center: R118 (female), and R147 (female). They gather around the open control unit doors while the orange-clad workers complete taping of the hole in the bulkhead.

R118 (female) supervises as R196 (male) slides a damaged circuit board out of the control unit and examines the holes and burn damage.

R196
Whatever penetrated that bulkhead
also penetrated these units . . .
(pointing)
and really messed things up.

R118
Do you have a replacement with you?

R196
Right here.

R196 pulls a circuit board from a slot in a portable rolling cart and replaces the charred circuit board with the new one.

R147 examines another broken circuit board from an adjacent control unit. As she extracts the broken circuit board, she sees a black marble-sized object lying on the shelf beneath the extracted circuit board.

R147
What have we here?

R147 gently picks up the tiny stone with her gloved fingers and examines it closely.

R147 (CONT'D)
(to R118)
The air-mixture board is fried, and
I found the little culprit.

R118 steps over to R147 and is handed the tiny pebble. Her eyes squint as she examines the stone.

R118
Control, we confirm that it was a
meteoroid that caused the damage
and have found the item. We will
take the specimen to the lab for
further analysis.

C212 (V.O. RADIO)
Roger. Small meteoroid is confirmed
and will be taken to lab for
further analysis.

R147 pulls a replacement circuit board from the rolling cart and slides it into the slot from which the broken circuit board was removed.

R147
Guidance should be OK now.

INT. TABULA RASA COMMAND & CONTROL CENTER - MOMENTS LATER

16 stands in front of a large swivel chair, both hands grasping the handrail in front of him.

R118 (V.O. RADIO)
Control. Guidance should be
operational now.

C212 (O.C.)
Roger, ERT leader. Checking the
station's guidance system.

16 looks at C153 as he types furiously on his console keyboard.

C153
Restarting guidance . . . Guidance
is booting . . . guidance is
operational.

16 gives a slight relieved nod of approval.

C212 (O.C.)
ERT leader, guidance is
operational.

R118 (V.O. RADIO)
Command, air-mixture distribution
system should now be operational.

C212 (O.C.)
Roger, ERT leader. Air-mixture
distribution system should be
operational.

Nearly all eyes are on C149 as she types on her console
keyboard.

C149
Restarting Air-mixture system . . .
Air-mixture system is booting . . .
Air-mixture system is operational.

16 gives a second relieved nod of approval and smiles.

We're almost there. What about the radar detection system?

C212
ERT leader, what is the status of
the radar detection system?

A few seconds elapse.

R118 (V.O. RADIO)
Command, the millimeter wave radar
detection system should now be
operational.

C212
Roger, ERT leader. The millimeter
wave radar detection system should
now be operational.

16 smiles.

All eyes seem to be watching C138 as she types on her console
keyboard.

C138
 (while typing)
 Restarting radar detection system
 . . . Radar detection system is
 booting

Suddenly the emergency ALARM HORN once again wails.

C138 (CONT'D)
 (frantically typing)
 Something's wrong . . . the alarm
 won't reset.

16
 Well, get it fixed!

C138
 (looking at her console)
 Radar just popped up . . .
 (suddenly in a panicky voice) We've
 got an asteroid rapidly
 approaching!

16
 What? How big? How far?

C138
 About 180,000 kilometers and
 closing fast . . .

16 sprints over to the console where C138 is seated and examines the radar screen.

C138 (CONT'D)
 . . . And about 20 meters in
 diameter.

16
 (shouting to everyone)
 TAKE EVASIVE ACTION . . . FIRE
 RETROS A AND B! ALERT EVERYONE TO
 MUSTER STATIONS! NOW!

Some workers lose their balance and others grasp nearby fixtures to keep from falling as the space station brakes rapidly.

INT. SPACE STATION TABULA RASA - SAME

People in the cafeteria fall off their seats, while others hold onto the tables for dear life. Plates and anything else on the tables slide off the tables and onto the floor.

In the corridor, the rapid deceleration causes people to be thrown onto the floors and bulkheads. Some people scream.

INT. PDC BAY - SAME

T285 sits at one of the computer consoles while A157 walks towards her. Suddenly, A157 is tossed to the floor and slides towards the bay's airlock door while T285 grasps the console to keep from falling away.

Some strange groaning type sounds are heard emanating from the space station structure. After a couple of seconds, the braking sensation seems to stop.

A157 gets to his feet.

A157

What the . . . ? You OK?

T285

Yes, but that was really weird.

A157

Yeah. It's like we decelerated rapidly.

T285

That can't be good.

Suddenly, a computerized voice comes over the station's loud speaker, joining the beeping horn.

VOICE (OVER LOUD SPEAKER)

Muster stations! Muster stations!
Everyone to their assigned muster
stations!

INT. SPACE STATION TABULA RASA - MOMENTS LATER

People run down the wide white corridors in both directions. Suddenly, there is a violent shaking of the space station and people are violently thrown to the floor and against the bulkheads.

INT. PDC BAY - SAME

A157, standing near the PDC airlock door is again violently thrown against the bulkhead wall and then onto the floor while T285 is also violently thrown from her console seat and onto the floor.

A157 gets to his feet and looks through the thick window in the airlock door. He sees individuals in different color jumpsuits running down the corridor in his direction.

INT. OUTSIDE PDC BAY DOOR - CONTINUOUS

A group of people, gather at the PDC bay door, including A163, A182, A139, and A148. They attempt to scan their badges at the airlock scanner while others are pounding on the airlock door. Nothing happens.

INT. PDC BAY - SAME

A157 attempts to scan his badge and the badge scanner inside the bay, but nothing happens and the door remains secured. T285 runs to join him at the door and attempts to scan her badge - still nothing.

The bay begins to shake and rattle significantly. Voices on the other side of the airlock door are heard screaming and hollering, but are muffled and incomprehensible. Panic manifests in the faces of those just outside the airlock door.

The vibration and shaking of the space station worsens.

A157
Quick, get in a pod!

T285
What? No.

A157
(shouting forcefully)
Go! Now! Something major is going
down and we may need to jettison
Tabula Rasa.

They scramble towards the PDC corridor, and as they are turning to enter the closest PDC (with words "Wuhan, China" written above the PDC hatch door), they glance back at the bay airlock door and see the other Alphas on the other side of the door still banging away on the door - tears streaming down A163's cheeks.

INT. PDC - CONTINUOUS

A157 and T285 enter the PDC and secure the hatch door.

The shaking becomes more violent as they literally jump into space suits and grab two helmets.

As they are strapping into their seats and securing their helmets.

A157
Initiate launce sequence!

T285
We should be ready to launch in 15 seconds.

Shaking becomes more intense.

A157
(shouting)
We don't have 15 seconds . . . we need to launch now!

EXTREME CLOSE UP of the safety cover being lifted and the "Launch" button pressed.

T285
Three . . . two . . . one . . .
Launching.

A loud KA-CHUNK sound is heard, then the shaking and rattling immediately stops and all is quiet.

T285's a eyes widen and her expression becomes one of shock.

A157, too, looks shocked.

Looking out through the PDC window, at first all that is visible is the blackness of space, then as the PDC rotates, we see the double-helix structure of the space station as it appears to be getting farther from the PDC.

One helix is completely severed into two pieces and the space ship's rotation is now tearing the station apart, peeling that broken helix away, snapping and bending the cross-supports and corridors.

One of the sections from the severed helix swings around the center of the double-helix structure and slowly, but powerfully, slams into the other helix, causing it to break apart, as well.

The central core of the station (the central tube-like structure running down the middle of the station between the two helixes), which houses the station's power plant, is also nearly severed, looking as if a large intergalactic shark had taken a big bite out of it.

Debris from the disintegrating space station flies in all directions from the structure.

The PDC bay, being at the tail end of the helix was the furthest location from the epicenter of the damage.

The PDC continues to move away from Tabula Rasa, beginning its slow descent towards Earth, while the space station tears itself apart.

A157 and T285 can't help but silently stare at the destruction of what was their home.

A157
(somber near whisper)
Wow!

T285
(tears in her eyes)
Do you think anyone else got away?

A157
I don't know. I didn't see any other pods.

T285
Me neither.

A157
You OK?

T285
Yes, I guess . . . I'm not really certain.

A157
(in a stoic voice)
Well, let's get on with it.

After a brief moment, T285 types on the PDC's computer keyboard.

T285
Pod auto-guidance is activated.

A157
Ready?

T285 nods her head.

A157 presses a button on the command console.

A157 (CONT'D)
Initiating pod thrusters.

The PDC begins to move more rapidly away from the space station as it descends toward Earth.

EXT. WUHAN INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - SUNRISE

The PDC sits on an old deteriorated airport runway. The concrete pavement has vegetation growing up between cracks and joints. Distant airport structures are significantly deteriorated (i.e., windows broken, area strewn with debris).

INT. PDC - SAME

T285 is still strapped in her seat with her helmet on as the sunlight streams in through the window and begins to cross her helmet face shield. She opens her eyes then reaches over and nudges A157, and he, too, begins to stir.

T285

I think we're there - on Earth.

(brief pause)

I'm going to run a scan of the pod air.

A157

Good idea.

T285 swipes her computer monitor and taps a couple buttons.

T285

It appears the air in the pod is OK.

A157

That's good.

A157 removes his helmet.

A157 (CONT'D)

Where do you think we are?

T285 also removes her helmet.

T285

According to the PDC programming, I would say we are probably in China.

A157

Oh, that's right. We entered the Wuhan pod.

T285

What do we do now?

A157

I guess we should do what we were trained to do.

T285

But there were supposed to be six
Alphas in each pod.

A157

That's true. So I guess we'll just
have to adapt to a new plan with
just the two of us.

T285

(very concerned)

What about . . . the virus? Do you
think it's safe outside?

A157

I don't know . . . It's been nearly
20 years. Better run a quick scan
of the air out there before we open
the hatch.

T285 types on her console keyboard.

T285

According to the outside scan,
everything appears normal.

A157

No sign of the virus?

T285

The scan's not picking up any.

A157 begins to remove his space suit.

A157

OK, you run a quick scan of the pod
systems and I'll check to see if
there's any damage. Also, see if
you can find some type of list of
tasks we're supposed to do. We're a
few years ahead of schedule.

A157 opens the hatch and exits the PDC.

EXT. PDC - CONTINUOUS

A157 slowly walks around the vehicle, running his hands along
the sides of the vehicle, checking for any damage.

INT. PDC - MOMENTS LATER

A157 re-enters the PDC.

A157
Everything looks OK outside. How
about the systems?

T285 sits there, softly crying.

T285
All systems appear to be fine.

A157
What's the matter? Are you alright?

T285
It just occurred to me that we're
the only two humans left . . .
everyone else is dead.
(tearful hesitation)
I don't know if I'm ready for this.

A157 looks confused and doesn't know what to do.

A157
Um . . . It's going to be OK. I'll
ensure that everything is OK.
(after a brief pause)
Were you able to find any
checklists or instructions?

T285 looks at A157 and her demeanor changes to anger.

T285
You don't have to be so cold!
Doesn't it bother you that all our
friends were on that station?

A157
Yeah, sure it does. But we don't
have time for that right now. We've
got a lot to do if we're going to
survive here, and we need to get on
it.
(slight pause)
Were you able to find a checklist
or anything?

T285 wipes the tears from her eyes and hands a tablet to
A157.

T285
No. It might not have been
finalized and we're way ahead of
schedule.

A157
 Alright. So let's think on this.
 What would be our first logical
 step?

A157 rubs both hands across his head.

A157 (CONT'D)
 Think! Think!
 (pause)
 I suppose we should see what we've
 got with us. OK, I'll start this.
 See if you can determine more
 precisely where we are.

A157 begins pulling large black totes out of PDC bins,
 dragging a dozen of them just outside the hatch door.

EXT. PDC - MOMENTS LATER

T285, sans space suit, steps outside and joins him.

T285
 (now calm)
 The pod evidently landed at the
 Wuhan Tianhe International Airport.

A157 uses his hand to shield his eyes from the bright morning
 sunlight as he scans the deteriorated buildings in the
 distance.

A157
 Doesn't look like much.

A157 and A258 open each of the black totes.

A157 (CONT'D)
 Let's find out what we have here.

A157 opens one tote and reads from a paper taped to the
 inside of the tote lid.

A157 (CONT'D)
 Got a generator here with extra
 fuel cells.

A157 opens a second tote and reads the paper on the inside of
 the lid.

A157 (CONT'D)
 And solar panels.

T285 struggles but finally gets a tote open. She reads the paper taped to the lid.

T285
This one has a portable GPS,
Language Translator, and Data
Scanner.

A157 stands beside two open totes viewing boxes of freeze dried food.

A157
We've got food.

T285 stands beside two open totes of liter-sized bottled water.

T285
And we've got water.

As they open totes, they call out what they discover.

A157 looks into an open tote.

A157
And here's a portable water
purifier.

T285 opens another tote.

T285
We've got work lights and UPS.

A157 examines another tote.

A157
Animal traps, some tools, two
pistols, and some ammunition.

T285 reads the paper from yet another tote.

T285
Medical kit, flashlights, and solar
blankets, and a portable comms
system.

A157
Well, I'm not going to carry all
this stuff. Let's see if we can
find some type of transportation.

T285
 (adamantly)
 I'm bringing this scanner to
 monitor for the virus.

A157
 Sure. OK.

A157 and T285 put the lids back onto each of the totes and walk towards the distant airport structures. T285 vigilantly monitors the portable scanner she holds.

EXT. WUHAN INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

The airport is vacant and looks like an old western ghost town.

A157
 Any signs of the virus?

T285
 (glancing at her scanner)
 The scanner isn't detecting any.

A157 and T285 find some old electric passenger and baggage-carts near the airport terminal.

A157 lifts the seat of one of the golf carts to discover a battery with badly corroded terminal connections.

A157
 I'm going back to the PDC to get something. Why don't you continue to see if there is anything usable here.

EXT. WUHAN INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT, SAME LOCATION - LATER

A157 returns from the PDC dragging a black tote. As he is pulling some of the items out of the tote, T285 approaches.

T285
 There are a couple of usable carts nearby, but they all need some work.

BEGIN MONTAGE

- T285 cleans corrosion off of battery terminals.
- A157 sets up solar panel arrays on top of a golf cart.

- T285 creates a spark when she connects jumper cables to the battery.
- A157 loads a battery onto the baggage trailer, alongside four other batteries.
- T285 carries a box of packaged rags towards the trailer.
- A157 loads a heavy tool box onto the trailer.
- T285 grabs an x-shaped tire iron from a workshop.
- A157 rolls a portable air compressor to the trailer.
- T285 carries an arm load of reflective vests.
- They connect the baggage trailer behind their golf cart and drive to the PDC.
- They load black totes onto the golf cart and trailer.

END OF MONTAGE

EXT. PDC - DAY

T285 stretches her back and arms, then looks at A157.

T285
OK. What now?

A157
We should probably locate our target first and find some type of shelter - someplace to live near it. What exactly is our target?

T285
(examines her tablet)
According to the data I downloaded, our primary target is the GGN Institute of Virology. I've loaded the coordinates into our GPS . . . It looks like the Institute is about sixty kilometers from here.

A157
And with the speed of this cart, we should be there in between five and six hours, assuming we don't run into any problems.

They both hop on the cart, A157 driving, and begin their journey.

T285

If you don't mind, I'm going to keep the scanner on, just in case there's any virus around.

A157

Sure. OK.

EXT. WUHAN, CHINA - LATER

The cart moves along a multi-lane highway (overgrown with grass and weeds), slowly picking its way around and between deteriorated cars and trucks.

EXT. GGN INSTITUTE OF VIROLOGY - LATE AFTERNOON

They arrive at an old rusted and broken steel gate. A sign above the window of a one-story dark-red brick building reads "Institute of Virology". Behind this smaller building sits a massive 7-story dark-red brick structure.

T285

(looking at her tablet)
According to the GPS, this is the Institute of Virology.

A157

OK. Any virus yet?

T285 sets down her tablet and picks up the scanner.

T285

No. Nothing so far.

A157

Perfect! This place is bigger than I had envisioned. We'll have time to check this place out after we get ourselves settled in somewhere. Our first order of business - find someplace where we can live. So, let's think about this - what should we be looking for?

T285

I would think near a fresh water source.

A157

OK. So what do we have near here?

T285

(examining her tablet)

According to the GPS map, there's a number of lakes nearby.

A157

OK. So what else would we need?

T285

Maybe something that would serve as a food source.

A157

Yeah, good. Maybe some old fields for crops or maybe even a forest area for wild game. Do you see anything like that on your map - and near a water source?

T285

(examining her tablet)

There is a good sized forest area Southeast of here a few kilometers that abuts a small lake - the Shagang Reservoir. And it looks like there may be some open spaces nearby that possibly could have been crop fields of some type.

A157

How far from here?

T285

(examining her GPS)

Looks like about five or six kilometers.

A157

OK. Sounds promising. Are there any houses or buildings in that area?

T285

(examining her GPS)

There are some relatively isolated structures - they may be houses.

A157

Well, I say we go check them out before we lose all of our sunlight.

The carts begin moving.

T285

Go right here to go West, then, in
about another one hundred thirty
meters turn left again.

EXT. SPARSELY SPACED HOUSES ALONG A ROADWAY - LATE AFTERNOON

As they are driving along, T285 constantly monitors the
scanner and the GPS on her tablet.

We see a number of houses. Most have overgrown vegetation,
doors open, windows broken out (obvious victims looting). A
few skeletal remains are observed nearby some of the houses.
A number of birds, rats, cats, goats, and a few sheep are
seen near the houses.

They turn down a residential area street - what used to be a
gated community with a guardhouse near the gated fence. The
gates are open and well rusted.

There are six houses in this up-scale neighborhood, each with
it's own picket fence boundary, and all free of vandalism and
looting. Three houses on one side of the street back up to a
forest area, while the other three houses overlook a small
lake. All six two-story houses have two-car garages and
appear to have survived the forces of weather quite well.

A flock of sheep roam freely throughout the neighborhood due
to open fence gates. The golf cart slows as the sheep
cautiously watch it passing through them.

The cart stops. A157 points to houses nearest the lake.

A157

These look promising. I'll check
these houses. . .

A157 points to houses on the other side of the street,
abutting the forest.

A157 (CONT'D)

. . . While you check those houses.

T285

But we only have one scanner. Do
you think we should split up like
that?

A157

We haven't encountered any virus
thus far. So, I'm going to think
that this area might be safe. You
take the scanner with you.

T285
(fearful look on her face)
Please be careful.

A157
Yeah, sure.

Both exit the golf cart and walk to the first house on their respective sides of the street, checking the locked front doors and peering in through locked front windows, then walking around the side of their respective house to inspect the rear of the house. As they walk, the sheep move away from them, to keep a safe distance and move towards the other lots.

After all six houses were quickly inspected, they meet at the golf cart.

A157 (CONT'D)
Find anything?

T285
No. Everything was locked.

A157 points to the middle house on his side of the street.

A157
This house should work. It's near the water and has solar panels on the roof and an enclosed patio in the rear.

They drive the golf cart and park it in front of the house. Exiting the golf cart, they walk around the side of the house and towards the screened in rear patio. The mesh screen is torn at the bottom, near the door.

A157 (CONT'D)
Let's check out the interior of this house.

INT. HOUSE PATIO - MOMENTS LATER

While T285 monitors the scanner, A157 pulls at the mesh fabric to create a tear large enough for him to crawl through. He then unlocks and opens the door for A258. They see shards of glass strewn on the patio floor and trace that back to a broken window near the door.

A157 checks the back door to the house, finding it locked. A157 clears some remaining glass pieces from the broken window. A157 nervously glances at T285. T285 briefly holds the scanner through the window to get a scan of inside the house.

T285
The scanner's clear.

INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

A157 carefully enters the house through the broken window. He unlocks the deadbolt on the door leading to the patio and T285 cautiously joins him in the house, carefully monitoring the scanner.

Except for dust coating everything and spider webs strung throughout the structure, the house appears to have survived intact. They stand in a large open GREAT ROOM, with the KITCHEN on one side and living area on the other side.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Two large chrome dog food bowls sit on the floor in the kitchen area, one upside down. Above the dog bowls hangs a photo of a middle-aged Caucasian man and woman and a large German shepherd dog.

A157
The owners must have left prior to the peak of the pandemic, locking up the house and leaving their pet dog behind. The large dog on the premises might have saved this house from looting. However, that dog must have eventually escaped the premises through that broken window and that torn mesh material.

A157 nods his head in the direction of the broken window.

INT. BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

A157 opens a door leading from the great room and is confronted with steps leading to a BASEMENT.

A157 pulls a flashlight out of his jumpsuit pocket and turns it on.

A157
Shall we see what's down here?

T285 pulls out her flashlight and joins A157 as they carefully descend the steps. They shine their flashlights around the dark, but finished room to discover a desk, desktop computer, and an old laser printer.

Nearby they find sealed unopened boxes of printer toner and plastic-wrapped boxes of paper.

T285

Scanner is clear. They must have had a home office down here.

Looking a little further, they open another door and shine their flashlights into another room, this one unfinished. It is a large utility room where the furnace and water heater are located. This room also contains racks of batteries.

A157

This room must have been used for storing power from the solar panels on the roof.

They open another door on the opposite side of the office area. Inside they find a smaller room with racks of full wine bottles.

A157 picks up a bottle and examines it, blowing off the dust and wiping it with his hand. He shrugs his shoulders.

A157 (CONT'D)

The label is in a foreign language
. . . Maybe French?

T285 takes the bottle from A157.

T285

Here, let me see. It's Italian.

A157

How do you know that?

T285

We "techno nerds," as you put it, received introductory training in multiple foreign languages.

A157

Oh, yeah? Then, what does it say?

T285

I don't know. We only received some basic knowledge. We were taught how to use the language translator devices for detailed language work. All I know is that it is Italian.

A157

Well, get the translator and let's see what it says.

T285

I don't think so . . . At least not right now. I think we have much more pressing thing we need to do first.

A157

Alright. But I am going to find out eventually.

INT. UPSTAIRS - MOMENTS LATER

A157 and T285 examine each of the three bedrooms upstairs. Except for the dust and spider webs, everything is neat and tidy, and clear of any virus.

The upstairs bathroom looks intact, however, everything is dusty and the toilet is dry with some nasty calcium rings in the bowl.

EXT. GARAGE - MOMENTS LATER

A157 opens the garage door from inside the garage. The garage is empty with the exception of a couple ladders and two bikes hanging on the side walls, and a heavy duty work bench and large red mechanic's wheeled tool chest along the back wall. Two electric vehicle charging stations are also observed, one on each of the side walls of the garage.

A157

(looks at T285)

I think this place will do.

T285, after checking her scanner one more time, nervously nods her agreement.

INT. GARAGE - DUSK

A157 backs the golf cart trailer into the garage, disconnects it, then drives the cart into the other half of the garage. They switch on one of the solar powered rechargeable work lights in the garage and close the garage door. They both strap on the LED forehead flashlights and both begin carrying the dozen or so black totes into house.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Under the illumination of another work light and their portable headlamps, A157 sets the final tote onto the living room floor and tosses T285 a light-weight solar blanket.

A157

I think we should get some sleep.

T285

What about the sheep?

A157

I don't think they will bother us; at least not tonight. I'll work on getting them penned in one area in a couple days. But we have higher priority actions to take - like getting water and electricity.

T285

(looking around the room)
I think we should use the basement. It appears to be cleaner, and probably safer, than the other parts of the house.

A157

Sure, tomorrow, we can get a better look at this house, the neighborhood, and start getting things set up.

T285

It's going to require a lot of cleaning and hopefully, everything in this house will still work.

A157

We'll see tomorrow.

They both grab their blankets and flashlights and head towards the basement.

INT. BASEMENT - LATER

Everything is dark. A quiet SNIFFLING is heard.

A157 turns on a flashlight and looks over at T285. She is laying there on the floor, wrapped in her blanket, with tears running down her face.

A157

What's wrong?

T285

I . . . I was just thinking. We're the only two humans left . . . on this Earth or anywhere else.

A157 attempts to console T285.

A157
Maybe yes, maybe no. We'll know
more as the days pass.

T285
I'm not ready for this. I'm scared.

A157
Yeah. Me too. But at least we're
still alive.

T285
For now. But what if that virus is
still around?

A157
Hopefully, it's not. But, again,
we'll know more as each day passes.

T285
I'm sure you're right.
(pause)
Are we going to make it? Are we
going to be OK?

A157 reaches over and grabs her hand.

A157
Yes. I'm confident that we're going
to be OK.

T285
I hope you're right. Good night.

A157
I am. Get some sleep . . . it's
been a long day. Good night.

A157 lays there, eyes open, contemplating the gravity of
their situation, and tears form in his eyes.

A157 (CONT'D)
(whispering to himself)
I hope I'm right.

He turns off his flashlight.

BEGIN MONTAGE

- A157 in the garage (garage door open) setting up the
hydrogen fuel electric generator.

- T285 in the kitchen using a broom to sweep away cob webs.
- A157 in the garage connecting cable wires to the house main panel box on the wall.
- T285 in the bedroom shaking out a blanket as dust flies everywhere.
- A157 in the garage at panel box flipping main circuit breaker switch. The garage light goes on. A157 smiles and nods his head in approval.
- T285 in the bathroom wiping dust and dirt from the mirror. Light is streaming in from a skylight in the ceiling, illuminating the airborne dust particles. The bathroom light suddenly goes on. T285 jumps, startled, then smiles.
- A157 in the basement utility room, testing solar battery connections using a multimeter.
- T285 in the kitchen cleaning counters using a rag and bucket of water.
- A157 in the basement utility room, connecting a hose to the well water tank.
- T285 in the kitchen cleaning an open refrigerator. A157 comes into the kitchen from the basement and turns on the faucet at the kitchen sink. At first, nothing but air is present, then eventually, water begins coming out of the faucet. T285 stands and watches. At first, dark and rusty-looking, but then slowly becoming clear. Both A157 and T285 smile at each other.
- T285 holds a section of the picket fence while A157 hammers a nail into it to hold it in place.
- Both A157 and T285 laughing as they chase sheep from the now enclosed yard.

END OF MONTAGE

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

A157 is atop the roof, cleaning solar panels with a brush and rag. He brushes sweat from his brow.

T285 appears on the ground below, carrying a large cloth shopping bag.

T285

I took a break from working in the house and decided to take a look inside the other houses in the neighborhood to see if they had anything we could use. I had to break some windows to get in and scanned them and they were clear. I found some things that I put inside the house. I also found some clothes that fit me, but I didn't know your size so I brought a few for you to try on.

T285 holds out the bag for A157 to see.

A157

I don't need any other clothes. And there's too much to get done to be trotting around wasting time.

T285

Oh yes, you do. You're not going wear that same outfit for the next twenty years, and I'm not wasting time. Don't be such a grump!

T285 turns and walks away while A157 shakes his head and mumbles under his breath

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

A157 and T285 sit at the table eating. A157 is still clad in his jumpsuit, and spooning food from a foil packet onto a plate (just like we saw him do on Tabula Rasa).

He pauses for a moment and looks at T285, ogling her in her new-found outfit.

A157

You know, you've really done an amazing job, getting this place cleaned and set up.

T285

And you've done amazing yourself, fixing the solar power system and getting the electric power on, getting the well working and the water purifier connected so I no longer have to lug buckets of water up to the house, and getting all of the appliances running. You've proven your worth.

Both chuckle slightly.

A157 smiles warmly at T285.

A157

And you have too.

A157 takes a bite of food.

A157 (CONT'D)

So, other than the clothes, what else did you find in the other houses?

T285

One of the things I was trying to do is to get to know who lived in these houses. I examined photos found throughout the house - on walls, on desks, on dressers - and looked for something that might help me put names to the faces in the photos. A few of the photos were labeled. In most of the houses, I found paper documents or records, where I could get some names. And in some houses, I found names engraved on some of the computers and other electrical equipment.

(slight pause)

In one house I found a card. I'm not sure what it was all about, but it was heart-shaped and contained a beautiful romantic poem.

A157

Did you find anything we could use?

T285

Yes, a few things. Here, follow me.

T285 gets up from the table and A157 follows her into the great room.

T285 (CONT'D)
 Look at this. And all of these disks were stored in a cabinet underneath it.

T285 points to an all-in-one turntable system and record albums, all sitting on the floor in a corner

A157
 I've seen one of these in a film a few years ago. I believe it plays music - not exactly sure how, but I'm sure we can figure it out.

INT. GREAT ROOM - NIGHT

EXTREME CLOSE ON the turntable arm coming down on a spinning record album. The song "Unforgettable" by Nat King Cole begins playing.

A157 is cleaned up and not wearing his jumpsuit, but rather, civilian attire that T285 had found. As the song begins, he walks from the small table where the turntable sits and plops down in a comfortable chair near the center of the room. T285 sits on a nearby sofa looking at her tablet. He grabs a half-full wine glass from the coffee table and takes a sip.

A157
 (admiring his glass of wine)
 This vino stuff isn't all that bad.

T285
 No. It's not vino. According to the translator, that's the Italian word for wine.

A157
 Regardless, it's pretty good.

A157 takes another sip from his glass.

A157 (CONT'D)
 You look nice.

T285
 (looking up and smiling)
 So do you . . . I'm glad those clothes fit you.

A157

Yeah, me too. I wouldn't wear anything that didn't fit well.

T285

(devilish smile)

You wouldn't wear anything . . . ?

A157

Yeah, yeah Hey, what's your profile? What traits did GGN determine you to be highest in?

T285

Why?

A157

I'm just thinking . . . we should try to capitalize on our strengths. Hopefully, we have complementary skills and traits - ones that are needed but that the other doesn't possess - and thereby increase our potential for success.

T285

Let me run our profiles.

T285 gets up and walks to basement door and down the steps.

After a few moments, during which A157 continues to examine his drink, T285 re-enters the room and hands a piece of paper to A157, while retaining her own copy.

CLOSE ON the paper

Male: #A157

A1 - Adventurous

D2 - Dauntless

A4 - Adaptability

M5 - Mechanical

P1 - Problem solving

Female: #T285

E6 - Empathy

V1 - Verbal skills

E2 - Encouragement

O4 - Organization

C1 - Communication

A157 looks at T285 with a puzzled look on his face.

T285 (CONT'D)

Yesterday, I was able to get the printer operational and connected with our tablet, so tonight I was able to print the top five traits from each of our profiles.

After a couple moments examining the document.

A157

This is interesting. You appear to be strongest in inter-human traits.

T285

And you appear to be strongest in the technical areas.

Silent pause.

A157

If it's OK with you, I'd like to call you EVE based on the first letter of your first three strongest traits. Plus, those traits really do fit you. Eve is perfect for you.

A175 smiles warmly and gives T285 a wink. Eve blushes slightly as she examines her glass of wine.

T285

That's OK with me, but only if I can call you ADAM based on your first four strongest traits. Those traits really do show who you are.

(slight hesitation)

Adam is a perfect name for you.

A157

Then it's agreed - Eve and Adam it is.

They CLINK their glasses together as a toast to their new beginning.

Eve sips her glass of wine and glances around the room.

EVE

I hope the previous owners of this house don't mind us living here.

ADAM

I don't think they would object; after all, aren't they dead dead?

EVE

Yeah. And they looked like a happy couple.

ADAM

They don't look Chinese or even Asian. Do you think they might be American?

EVE

Possibly, or maybe European.

(momentary pause)

When exploring the neighborhood houses and I saw all the photos - probably of the owners - none of them were Asian. There was one Black family, but all the others were Caucasian or possibly Hispanic. What names I could find also leads me to believe that they were all American or European. Do you think this could have been a private community for foreign workers . . . maybe secured by a private security force? We saw that small shack-like structure at the end of the street. Maybe that was a security station?

ADAM

Yeah, I saw it, but really didn't give it much thought.

EVE

Maybe that's another reason why this neighborhood wasn't looted.

ADAM

Could be, but I guess we'll never know for sure.

EVE

But this couple here communicated in English and were probably American.

ADAM

Why? How do you know that?

EVE

Yesterday, when I was working on the printer, I also worked on accessing the computers we found here. Not only was I able to get them operating, I was also able to connect them to our tablet to gain access to the data on them. There were some email messages from the US Consulate General's Office in Wuhan, as well as some from the US Department of State. It seems that one of the owners of this house was some type of official from the United States. There was also some email correspondence with the US National Institute of Health and the Institute of Virology here in Wuhan. I don't know what all of these documents contain because I haven't examined every document yet. But I found some that inferred that a vaccine was on hand somewhere at the Institute of Virology.

ADAM

Yeah? You know, now that we're somewhat set up here, we should start looking at our target more closely - the Institute. Maybe we'll find something on these computers that might assist us. So let's focus on sorting out what is on those computers. Then, we'll investigate the Institute and maybe the US Consulate. But for now, let's call it a day.

EVE

(very concerned)

But do you think it's safe to go there . . . or anywhere else? What about the virus?

ADAM

I don't think the virus is still around much.

EVE

Much?

ADAM

I should say "at all." It's been nearly twenty years.

EVE

But it could still be around, possibly carried by animals.

ADAM

Possible . . . but I doubt it.

EVE

I wish we had some type of vaccination to help prevent us from contracting the virus.

ADAM

Unfortunately, we don't. But who knows, maybe there's something at the Institute. I guess we'll see when we check out that place.

Adam sets down his glass on the coffee table, gets up from his chair, and walks over to the turntable

ADAM (CONT'D)

I think we've done a pretty good job of getting ourselves set up here. Good night, Eve.

(emphasizing her new name)

Eve places her glass on the coffee table.

EVE

I agree. And good night to you, too, Adam.

(similarly emphasizing his new name)

Adam turns off the turn table and the lights.

They both climb the stairs to the second floor and enter separate bedrooms - Eve to the left and Adam to the right.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Eve and Adam (both clad in civilian attire) are in the basement. Eve sits at a desk and Adam sits at a table.

Eve types on the keyboard to a desktop computer, staring intently into the large monitor. Adam works on a laptop computer.

EVE
I think I might have found
something.

ADAM
What?

EVE
A hidden email file which appears
to be a coded message of some type.

Adam walks over, stands behind Eve, and looks at her monitor.

CLOSE ON MONITOR:

To: sdurham412@durhamindustries.com
From: sdurham@ggniov.wuhan.ch
Subject: Test Vac
USB log bhnd C2012-2028H

Eve points to items on the screen.

EVE (O.C.) (CONT'D)
Based on email messages I've read,
the people who lived here are Sam and
Phoenix Durham. Durhamindustries
appears to be the server here.

Eve continues to point to items on the computer screen.

EVE (O.C.) (CONT'D)
Sdurham is Sam Durham. I don't know
what the 412 is. ggniov.wuhan.ch must
be the GGN Institute of Virology. The
subject could likely be referring to
a test vaccine. But it's the message
itself that has me puzzled.

ADAM (O.C.)
I wonder if it's referencing a test
vaccine at the Institute.

EVE (O.C.)
I think we should go check it out.

ADAM (O.C.)
Tomorrow.

EXT. GGN INSTITUTE OF VIROLOGY - DAY

Adam and Eve, wearing their jumpsuits, sit in their golf cart, staring at the Institute of Virology. Eve vigilantly monitors the portable scanner.

EVE
Where do we begin?

ADAM
I suggest that we first try to find
an open entrance into the facility
and then see where that leads us.

They both grab back-packs and walk up to the front doors, pull on them, and find that they are locked.

ADAM (CONT'D)
(points in one direction)
I'll go around this way. . .
(points in opposite
direction)
and why don't you go around that
way.

EVE
If you find a way in, don't go in.
Come find me and we'll scan the
place first.

Adam nods his head and walks in one direction, while Eve walks in the opposite direction.

EXT. GGN INSTITUTE OF VIROLOGY - MOMENTS LATER

Adam tries another locked door and begins walking when he suddenly hears Eve SCREAMING.

Adam turns and runs hard around the building, towards the sound of Eve shouting and yelling.

As Adam turns the corner, he sees Eve yelling and screaming at two wild dogs, snarling and positioning themselves about eight feet from her.

Eve stands with her back to a door that is wedged open just a slit by the ulna and radius bones of a human arm. A faded yellow plastic wrist band encircles both bones. Other human skeleton bones are strewn within a few feet of the door. Eve has the scanner hanging by its lanyard around her neck and wildly swings a human femur at the animals.

Adam approaches, hollering at the animals while simultaneously removing his backpack. He picks up rocks and sticks and throws them at the animals.

The animals' attention on Eve breaks and they now look at and growl at Adam, however, they back off somewhat and as Adam gets to Eve's position. Adam takes the femur from her and defends them both now. He swings his backpack wildly at them with one hand and waves that femur with his other.

ADAM

Open that door and get inside.

EVE

The door's kind of stuck.

ADAM

I'll help, but I'll only have one hand. On the count of three

(quickly)

One . . . Two . . . Three!

The door opens only about a foot, but sufficiently so that Eve can squeeze through. Adam throws the femur at the dogs then also squeezes through the door slot and kicks the bones out of the way. Just as he begins to retract his leg and close the door, one of the dogs grabs hold of his leg. Adam kicks hard and manages to free himself sufficiently to slam the door closed. His pants leg is ripped and the animals claw at the door in an attempt to enter the facility.

INT. INSTITUTE - CONTINUOUS

They both collapse onto the floor, leaning up against the wall near the door, trying to catch their breath. The area inside the facility is dark. The dogs growl and scratch at the door. Adam quickly retrieves the small flashlight from his jumpsuit pocket, then fishes one of the headlamp LED flashlights out of his backpack, straps it to his forehead, and turns it on.

ADAM

Are you OK?

EVE

(trembling)

Yes, but that was terrifying! I'm still shaking.

Adam observes Eve's hands by the limited light of the flashlight and sees that they are shaking uncontrollably.

Quietly and somberly, Adam wraps his arms around Eve and embraces her tightly.

ADAM
I'm sorry you had to go through
that, but you're safe now.

EVE
Thank you, Adam.

Adam rests his chin on Eve's head as she nestles into his arms. Adam moves his head slightly and breathes in the aroma of Eve's hair then lightly kisses her on the top of her head, before returning his chin onto her head.

Eve sees Adam's torn pants leg.

EVE (CONT'D)
Your leg.

ADAM
It's nothing.

EVE
But you're bleeding.

ADAM
I'm OK. It's just a scratch.

Adam hands Eve his flashlight, pulls a handkerchief out of his backpack, and ties it around his wounded calf.

A157
Come on, let's get going.

EVE
Wait!

Eve inspects her scanner.

EVE (CONT'D)
All clear.

ADAM
OK. Let's go.

Adam and Eve walk down a dark corridor, the only lighting comes from their flashlights and the LED screen on the portable scanner, to which Eve's eyes are frequently focused.

They stop and examine a room number located beside the door:
A1007

ADAM (O.C.) (CONT'D)
I would assume that this is the A
wing and this is room number 1007.
(pause)
What was the code in that email
message?

Eve pulls a PIECE OF PAPER out of her pocket

EVE (O.C.)
USB log bhnd C2012-2028H

ADAM
I think we're looking for room
number 2012 in the C wing.

They continue on their journey down that corridor.

Adam and Eve enter a large room. Sunlight streams in from the
glass front doors.

ADAM (CONT'D)
This must be the main entrance we
tried that was locked.

Adam looks at the room number on the wall beside a nearby
door and decides to investigate it. Room B1001.

Adam enters the room, followed by Eve. Looking around the
room, they find an open vault-like room containing hand-held
radios, cans of pepper spray, two pistols, some rifles in a
rack, and boxes of ammunition.

ADAM (CONT'D)
This looks like a security room.
Maybe there's something in here we
can use.

Eve examines a can of pepper spray

EVE
I wonder what these are?

ADAM
I don't know, but if they were in a
security room, it must be for some
type of security purpose.

Adam picks up a can, briefly examines it, pops open the top,
and presses the nozzle. Fortunately, the nozzle wasn't
pointing at either Adam or Eve. A stream of liquid sprays out
of the nozzle, some of it remaining on Adam's hand.

EVE

Oooh. That stuff stinks and stings
my eyes a little.

Adam examines his hand, then wipes it on his jump suit.

ADAM

And it burns a little bit, too.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Grab a couple of those radios and
spray cans.

Eve stuffs a couple radios and a couple cans of pepper spray into her backpack while Adam stuffs the pistols and two boxes of ammunition into his backpack. Then they exit the room, returning to the foyer area.

ADAM (CONT'D)

If this is the B wing and we just
came from the A wing, then the C
wing must be in this direction.

(points)

And I think 2012 would be on the
2nd floor.

EVE

Uh-huh.

They both exit the foyer and enter another long dark corridor. Midway down the corridor, their flashlight finds room number C1008 beside a closed doorway.

They continue down the hallway and soon find a stairwell and ascend it to the second floor. They carefully maneuver around skeletal remains lying on the stairwell platform, with Eve paying close attention to the scanner. They notice a yellow plastic wrist band on the skeleton's wrist.

They enter the second floor corridor and begin walking down the corridor while shining their flashlights on room numbers until they find C2012.

They nervously nod to each other, then cautiously open the door.

INT. ROOM C2012 - CONTINUOUS

The large room is partially lit by sunlight entering through a row of windows. Partitioned workstations are located in the middle of the room and rows of file cabinets line the room's walls.

They search each workstation attempting to find Durham's. Some workstations have names; some have photos. They come to one rather empty workstation that has a briefcase sitting on the table. The briefcase is empty, but the initials S.D. are embossed on the briefcase.

EVE
S.D. . . Sam Durham?

ADAM
Possibly.

They search the drawers and find nothing.

They walk around the room.

Adam pulls open the top drawer to a file cabinet and begins flipping through the file folders. He hands a folder to Eve, who releases the scanner and briefly examines the contents as he continues flipping through the files.

EVE
Documents in different languages. . .
but everything appears to be dated in
2023.

Adam closes that file drawer. He sees the number just above that file drawer - 2023B.

Adam squints his eyes, brain thinking. He then begins a fast walk along the file cabinets, checking the cabinet numbers as he moves.

Eve glances up with a puzzled look on her face.

EVE (CONT'D)
Where're you going?

ADAM
(calling back as he walks)
Cabinet numbers . . . we're looking
for a cabinet numbered 2028H.

He stops at the last cabinet in the row - next to an empty work table. The number 2028H is marked at the top of the file cabinet. Adam opens the top drawer and begins examining the contents as Eve joins him at the cabinet.

CLOSE ON file labels of thick file folders in the drawers as he opens each drawer.

- Asian Flu (1957-1958)
- Black Plague (1346-1353)

- Bubonic Plague (527–565 AD)
- COVID-19 virus (2019–2022)
- Ebola epidemic (2014–2016)
- Flu pandemic (1889–1890)
- HIV (1981–present)
- Plague of Athens (430 BC)
- Plague of Cyprian (250–271 AD)
- Spanish Flu (1918–1920)
- Swine Flu (2009–2010)
- Yellow Fever

Adam hands a couple of folders to Eve who places them on the table beside the file cabinet. She begins examining the contents of the folders. Documents include news articles, research papers, reports, and other papers.

EVE

These appear to be all historical documents. That must be the H in the cabinet number.

ADAM

But I'm not finding anything significantly useful here, and there's got to be something.

EVE

Maybe it's digital data. Let's get the D.D.S. out of my backpack and see if that will find anything.

ADAM

D.D.S. . . . What's a D.D.S?

Eve opens her backpack and pulls out a hand-held device.

EVE

It's a device that reads concentrations of electronic data bits . . . ones and zeros.

ADAM

How come I've never heard of such a device?

EVE
 Because you're not a . . . What was
 it . . . ? Oh yeah, "Tech Team
 nerd", like me.

ADAM
 Ouch! Sorry.

Eve is holding the device as she is facing the center of the room - where all of the work stations are located.

CLOSE ON the Digital Data Scanner as Eve turns on the DDS. The scanner display bars nearly max out when initially powered up. As she turns her body and the scanner away from the center of the room, the scanner display bars reduce to nothing.

She quickly runs the DDS slowly down the front of the file cabinet. No bars light up on the DDS screen.

EVE (O.C.)
 Nothing.

She repeats this scan going up the front of the file cabinet - much more slowly this time. She pauses briefly in front of the second highest drawer.

The first bar on the DDS screen flickers slightly.

EVE (CONT'D)
 I'm getting a very slight reading
 here.

ADAM
 It could be residual from the rest
 of the room?

EVE
 No, I don't think so. These
 scanners are uni-directional.

Adam opens the second drawer and pulls out each of the file folders, leafing through them, and then placing the folder on top of the adjacent file cabinet.

ADAM
 There's nothing here.

Eve runs the DDS up along the side of the cabinet.

This time, at about the second drawer, the first bar fully lights. As Eve moves the DDS towards the back of the cabinet, a second bar flickers.

Eve pauses. Her eyes squint and her brow furrows, in deep thought. Suddenly, her eyes widen.

EVE
bhnd . . . Behind! The code had
"bhnd" in it. Let's look behind the
cabinet.

Adam moves the adjacent work table out of the way and struggles but finally wiggles the cabinet away from the wall. Eve looks behind the cabinet, then reaches behind it (at the level of the second drawer) and retrieves a manila envelope that had been taped to the back of the cabinet.

Eve opens the envelope and carefully pours the contents onto the nearby work table. An old notebook and a two-inch long USB memory drive spill onto the table.

They begin to flip through the pages. The only writing in the notebook is found after flipping through a half-dozen pages:

NOTEBOOK:

"Everything is on the USB drive. I'm sorry. All of this could have been avoided, but I was too afraid to do or say anything. Please forgive me - and please forgive us for what we have created and what we have done.

S.D."

Eve nods her head in understanding.

EVE (CONT'D)
USB and log . . . in the code . . .
got it.

Eve looks at Adam.

EVE (CONT'D)
We'll check out what might be on
this when we get back to the house.

ADAM
Yeah. But why don't we grab a
couple computers - Sam's
specifically - and take them with
us, too.

EVE
What about the vaccine?

ADAM

We'll have to wait and see if
there's more info on these items.

Eve nods her agreement.

INT. LONG DARK CORRIDOR - LATER

Adam and Eve walk down the long dark corridor. Adam, wearing his headlamp flashlight, carries a computer and Eve carries a box filled with documents and other items.

Suddenly, Adam's flashlight cause two sets of eyes to glow at the end of the corridor, accompanied by growling. Adam and Eve freeze in place.

ADAM

(hushed voice)

Eve, slowly place your box and
backpack on the floor and get one
of those cans out of your backpack.

As Eve does so, Adam sets down the computer he is carrying and removes his backpack. Adam extracts a pistol and ensures it is loaded.

ADAM (CONT'D)

I hope all these are still good.

The dogs begin creeping towards Adam and Eve, snarling and growling. When they get close, Adam shouts to Eve.

ADAM (CONT'D)

NOW!

Eve sprays a jet of pepper spray at the dogs, hitting one directly in the face. Simultaneously, Adam fires a single shot, striking the other dog. Both dogs hastily retreat, whimpering as they run away, one limping.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Let's get out of here!

They pick up their items and hastily leave in the opposite direction.

INT. GARAGE - DAY

Adam, clad in his jumpsuit, is in the garage hunched over the work bench. He wipes sweat from his face. The satellite radio sits on the work bench and Adam has the handset in left hand. His right hand types briefly on his tablet.

ADAM
 Hello, Tabula Rasa . . . Tabula
 Rasa . . . Any station . . . this
 is Wuhan

More typing.

ADAM (CONT'D)
 Hello, any station . . . this is
 Wuhan

Eve opens the door leading from the kitchen and sticks her head into the garage.

EVE
 Hey, we've got no water again. What
 are you doing?

ADAM
 (irritated)
 I'm trying to get this radio to
 work.

EVE
 Why? You think Tabula Rasa is still
 up there?

ADAM
 I don't know, but I figure it won't
 hurt to try to contact them each
 day - what do we have to lose? Is
 that OK?

EVE
 I guess.

Eve sees a flat tire on the golf cart.

EVE (CONT'D)
 There's a flat tire on the

ADAM
 (angry)
 I know! I'll fix it when I'm done
 here . . . as well as fixing all
 the other problems.

Eve, shocked, exits the garage and returns to the kitchen, slamming the door behind her.

EXT. GARAGE - LATER

Adam, jumpsuit peeled down to his waist, uses the x-bar to break free the lug nuts on the flat golf cart wheel. Eve walks from around the side of the garage, but Adam is oblivious to her presence. Eve carries a small bowl filled with blackberries and stands a few meters behind Adam as he works.

Even though the temperature is fairly cool (Eve is wearing a sweater), a drop of sweat trickles down Adam's neck to his tight t-shirt, which appears to be drenched with moisture.

She notices Adam's broad shoulders and rippling muscles as he works on that tire.

Eve stands there transfixed for a moment, then silently retreats the same way she arrived.

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

Eve sets the table as Adam enters from the basement, with his jumpsuit still peeled down to his waist. Adam is sweaty and looking tired.

ADAM
(irritated)
Water's fixed.

EVE
Great. Dinner's ready.

ADAM
I'm not hungry.

EVE
(angry)
Fine! I'll eat it all myself.

ADAM
Go ahead. See if I care.

Adam climbs the stairs to the second floor of the house and enters his bedroom, slamming the bedroom door behind him.

Eve throws a plate onto the floor out of anger, shattering it.

INT. BASEMENT - NEXT DAY

Eve sits working at the computer. She gets a puzzled look on her face, then gets up and goes up the stairs to the main floor of the house.

INT. GREAT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Eve looks around inside the house, looks outside through the windows. The sun is high in the sky.

EVE

Adam?

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Eve opens the door to the garage, peers in. No Adam.

INT. UPSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS

Eve climbs the steps to the upstairs and notices Adam's bedroom door is closed. Eve knocks gently on the door.

EVE

Adam? Are you in there?

No response.

Eve gently opens the bedroom door.

INT. ADAM'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Eve discovers Adam still laying in bed, blankets pulled up tightly around his neck, jumpsuit tossed on the floor. Adam is sweating profusely and shivering. Eve gently nudges Adam.

EVE

Adam? Are you OK?

Eve gets no response. Eve shakes Adam more forcefully.

EVE (CONT'D)

Adam? Adam! Wake up!

Still no response. Eve slowly pulls back the blanket covering Adam and discovers his leg - where the dog had bitten him - is severely swollen and inflamed, with some puss oozing out of it. Eve begins to panic.

INT. GREAT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Eve runs down the stairs and locates her tablet. She begins typing on it and scrolling through pages. Her eyes widen with fear from what she reads.

EVE
(panicky)
No! No! No! No! No!

Eve rushes to the black tote containing the medical supplies, rummages through the contents, and finds a small sealed container. She reads the label. She also grabs another small box and then rushes back up the stairs.

INT. ADAM'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Eve tosses her tablet onto the bed, continuing to read what it says. She opens the box and removes a thermometer scanner, glancing through the instructions on the box.

She holds the scanner over Adam's forehead to get a reading. The digital reading says 105.7.

Eve scans her tablet again, then rips open the sealed container and withdraws a hypodermic syringe and a small bottle containing a liquid.

She draws some of the fluid into the syringe and injects it into Adam's thigh. Adam doesn't move or respond.

Eve picks up the tablet and studies it some more. She dashes out of the bedroom then we hear WATER RUNNING in the sink.

Eve reappears with a damp towel. She grabs a small packet from the plastic container and rips it open. She pours a powdery substance onto the wet towel and works in the powder. She then carefully cleans Adams wound.

Tears form and begin to fall from Eve's eyes.

BEGIN MONTAGE

- NIGHT: Eve uses a damp towel to wipe the sweat from Adam's face and forehead, rinsing out the towel in a nearby bowl of water. Adam is still unresponsive.

Eve slowly removes a damp towel wrapped around Adam's wounded and swollen leg, careful not to pull too much of the rotting skin with it.

She then opens a tube of ointment and gently rubs it onto the wound, then wraps a clean gauze bandage around the wounded leg.

Eve leans back into the chair adjacent to Adam's bed and leans her head back and closes her eyes.

- DAY: Eve uses a damp towel to wipe the sweat from Adam's forehead and face. Adam tosses his head wildly and moans, but is still unresponsive to Eve's voice.
- EVENING: Eve changes the dressing on Adam's wounded leg.
- NIGHT: Eve wipes Adam's face and forehead with a damp towel, then while sitting in her adjacent chair, places her head onto his chest and begins sobbing.
- DAY: Eve sits/sleeps in the chair adjacent to Adam's bed.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. ADAM'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Eve is again using a damp towel to wipe the sweat from Adam's face. Adam begins to stir and moan.

EVE
(in a gentle voice)
Adam. Adam. Come on, wake up, Adam.

Adam stirs some more and tries to open his eyes as Eve refreshes the damp towel and continues to clean Adam's face.

EVE (CONT'D)
Come on, Adam, wake up.

Adam slowly opens his eyes, squinting at the evening sunlight drifting in through the window blinds. He looks at Eve, standing beside his bed.

Eve, with tears beginning to flow.

EVE (CONT'D)
Adam, I thought I'd lost you. I was so afraid. I thought you'd gotten the OMEGA virus, and thought that the scanner was giving me false readings. I knew I wouldn't survive if I was all by myself.

Eve leans down and hugs Adam and weeps.

ADAM
What happened?

EVE
You've been sleeping. . . not responding to anything.

ADAM

How long . . . how long was I
asleep?

Eve wipes her tears away.

EVE

Three days.

ADAM

Three days?! What happened?

EVE

Your leg got infected . . . where
the dog bit you. But your fever's
down now and your wound's healing.

ADAM

How'd you . . . ?

Eve, with tears running down her cheeks, leans down and
kisses Adam gently on the forehead.

EVE

That doesn't matter. What matters
is that you continue to rest here
until you're completely better.

(pause)

I'm sorry I got angry with you. I
can see now that it was the
infection causing you to act the
way you did. I'm so sorry.

ADAM

That's OK. I'm sorry if I was short
with you . . . you've been so great
. . . setting up this house,
researching the documents . . .
taking care of me. I couldn't have
done it by myself.

Eve smiles and wipes away more tears.

EVE

Nor could I.

Eve bends down and gives Adam a big hug.

INT. GREAT ROOM - MORNING

Adam comes down the stairs from the 2nd floor, towel wrapped
around his lower body, using a second towel to dry his hair,
looking like he had just stepped out from the shower.

ADAM
 (hollering back up the
 stairs)
 Eve, where is the medical kit? I
 need to change my bandage and need
 more of that cream you used.

No response from Eve.

As Adam searches in the black totes, something catches his attention. He looks up, looking towards the great room window that faces the back of the house and the lake. He sees Eve.

EXT. BY THE LAKE - SAME

The water is sparkling from the early morning sun. Eve emerges from the water shaking her head and flinging off water from her hair. Her shapely naked body is silhouetted against the sparkling background as she walks from the water to the shore, retrieves her long white bathrobe, and walks towards the house.

INT. GREAT ROOM - SAME

Adam stands at the window, eyes transfixed on Eve. He suddenly shakes his head, as if awakening from a trance, looks around, then quickly walks back up the stairs to his bedroom.

INT. ENCLOSED PATIO - DAYS LATER - DAY

Eve sits in a chair studying her tablet.

Adam is outside, rounds the corner of the house, and approaches the exterior door to the patio when Eve looks up and sees him. Adam carries a dead rabbit by its hind legs and holds it up to show her.

ADAM
 Look what I caught in one of the
 traps. Looks like we can have some
 real food tonight.

Adam begins to open the door.

EVE
 You're not bringing that in here . . .
 only after you've cleaned it properly
outside. Anyway, why a rabbit? We have
 all those sheep.

ADAM

We should save the sheep as long as we can. A time may come when we can't find any smaller wildlife to eat. Plus, it takes a real man to catch wild prey.

Adam gives her a sly smile and a wink then turns to walk away.

Eve smiles and shakes her head.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Adam and Eve sit at the table. A plate containing cooked rabbit and a bowl containing blackberries sit in the middle of the table along with two foil pouches. Adam picks up a berry and examines it.

ADAM

What's this?

EVE

I'm not really sure, but my tablet called it a blackberry.

ADAM

Is it any good?

EVE

Yeah. I've had a few. Try it.

Adam cautiously puts the berry into his mouth and bites down.

ADAM

(after a moment)

Mmm . . . that is tasty. Where'd you find 'em?

Eve also takes a berry and eats it.

EVE

Out by the forest behind the other houses.

ADAM

I hope there's more where these came from.

EVE

There's a lot more. Maybe it's time for us to find out what other foods we have in the area.

ADAM

Yeah.

EXT. RIDING IN GOLF CART - DAY

Adam and Eve sit in the golf cart as it bounces along a dirt road; Adam driving the cart.

EVE

Can I ask you a question? I'm a little perplexed?

ADAM

Sure.

EVE

How can you stay so calm, logical, and brave with all the bad things that have happened . . . our escape from Tabula Rasa, landing here on Earth, finding our house, encountering those dogs

Adam stops the cart and looks at Eve.

EVE (CONT'D)

How do you do it?

ADAM

I don't know. . . .

EVE

I mean, you were such a loser on Tabula Rasa, but here, now . . . you're fearless. . . and never worried or scared. . .

ADAM

Never scared? I'm scared nearly every day. I worry about our survival and what we need to do to survive. . . finding food and protecting us from everything, including wild animals. We've never been around any animals before, let alone these wild ones. And contrary to what you may think, I'm scared stiff of that virus. If one of us should catch that virus. . .

EVE

But you never show it.

ADAM

Can't afford to. I just try to force it to the back of my mind as I focus on our tasks each day. If I were to let it get to me, I'd be frozen in my tracks and wouldn't be able to do what I need to do for us to survive. And I can't allow that to happen. I have to protect the most valuable asset on this planet. . . you.

Eve blushes and looks down.

EVE

I didn't know you felt that way.

ADAM

But I do.

EVE

Thank you.

Adam doesn't know what to say, then breaks the silence.

ADAM

Now, are you sure this is the right way.

Eve sets down her scanner and examines her tablet.

EVE

According to the satellite images, old crop fields should be around the next corner.

The golf cart makes the turn and stops.

Adam's and Eve's eyes widen and they both let out an audible gasp.

In front of them lies a field of wheat (with substantial weeds intermixed). Behind that field is another filled with rogue corn stalks. A startled pheasant flies out of the field as they approach it.

ADAM

(almost in an whisper)
I think we hit the jackpot.

They both exit the cart and Eve waves her hand across the tall wheat shafts and lets out an excited giggle.

EVE

Let's go see what else we can find.

ADAM
 (shrugs)
 Sure, why not.

MONTAGE - DAY

- Adam and Eve ride down vacant streets, Adam drives and Eve monitors the scanner and her GPS.
- Everything they see while driving is overgrown with vegetation; every structure deteriorated with broken doors and windows. One somewhat secluded small house along the forest has a number of chickens roaming outside.
- They drive past the remnant shell of an OLD GAS STATION.
- They drive up to a large SHOPPING CENTER.
- INSIDE A CLOTHING STORE with clothing strewn all over, Eve picks up an item and holds it up to herself, then picks up another item and playfully holds it up to Adam, who examines a pair of gym shoes.
- INSIDE A HARDWARE STORE with tools and items strewn all over, they examine some garden tools and fence material.
- INSIDE A DRUG DEPARTMENT with items strewn all over, they examine some bars of soap, tooth brushes, tooth paste, and hair shampoo.
- INSIDE A GROCERY STORE with most shelves bare, they examine items remaining on the shelves and on the floor, holding bottle of laundry detergent while picking out a few cans of food. Both smile at this newly discovered source of food.

END OF MONTAGE.

EXT. RIDING IN GOLF CART - LATER

They return to their home with the cart full of items. Both have very satisfied expressions. Eve examines a can of food. Eve turns to put the can back into the full basket located on the rear of the cart. A look of panic comes across Eve's face. A very emaciated medium-size DOG follows 50 meters behind the cart.

EVE
 (panic in her voice)
 Adam, there's a dog following us.

Adam quickly turns his head to investigate and sees the dog.

The dog keeps following them, but remains about 50 meters behind the cart.

Adam turns onto the street of their neighborhood. They both watch to see if the dog follows them. It stops where they turned, but doesn't follow the street into the neighborhood.

Adam pulls the cart into the garage and quickly closes the garage door.

Adam looks at the street through one of the windows in the top panel of the garage door. No dog is seen.

INT. KITCHEN - LATER (NIGHT)

Adam and Eve sit at the kitchen table. Another cooked rabbit is on a plate at the center of the table. An open can labeled in both Chinese and English says "Beets".

Adam studies a sliced beet on his fork. He smells it, then takes a small bite. A perplexed look comes across his face. He forces himself to swallow it and attempts to look pleased.

EVE
Something wrong?

ADAM
No . . . Nothing

EVE
I thought we would try one of those cans we picked up at the market.

ADAM
What is it?

EVE
The can says, "Beets." You like them?

ADAM
(very hesitantly)
Um . . . they're very . . . flavorful.

Eve takes a bite of a circular beet slice. Her face puckers. She turns and spits the bite onto her plate.

EVE
Yuck! And you like this?!

ADAM
(chuckling)
I didn't go that far. It's terrible!

Eve also laughs and shakes her head.

EVE
I'll find something else.

INT. ADAM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Adam, shirtless and on his back, lies awake in his bed. Wind-driven rain pelts the window of the house. Thunder and lightning in the distance.

Suddenly, the shadow of the window flashes on the wall as a lightning bolt strikes nearby, followed immediately by a loud CLAP of thunder. Adam is startled.

The door to Adam's bedroom opens and Eve, clad in a large t-shirt, enters the room.

EVE
(voice trembling)
Adam, are you awake?

ADAM
Yeah.

EVE
Can I join you? This is quite scary.

ADAM
Yeah.

Eve slips silently into the bed and nestles in beside Adam. He puts his arm around her and draws her close.

ADAM (CONT'D)
You're shaking.

EVE
I've never experienced anything like this before.

ADAM
Neither have I.

EVE
Will everything be OK?

ADAM
Let's hope so.

Another lightning bolt lands nearby and they both flinch.

Adam turns his head and kisses Eve gently on her forehead. Eve moves her body and looks into his eyes. They kiss . . . hesitantly at first, then passionately.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Adam sits at the work table facing Eve, spending more time ogling Eve than looking at his laptop computer.

Eve sits at the desk, attempting to work on her computer, but frequently glances at Adam out of the corner of her eye.

ADAM

I note that you finally fell asleep once that storm quieted down.

EVE

Yeah, and so did you.

ADAM

I did not!

EVE

You did too . . . you were snoring.

ADAM

What?! I don't snore!

EVE

Well, you certainly did last night.

Eve turns to face Adam, smiles, and gives him a quick wink.

EVE (CONT'D)

And thank you, brave sir, for helping me get through the night.

Adam returns the wink while wearing a sly grin.

ADAM

Ma'am, the pleasure was all mine . . . truly. Thank you.

Eve blushes.

EVE

I've downloaded all of the files on that USB memory drive onto the server here so we can access it, too.

(MORE)

EVE (CONT'D)

There's a journal, listing major occurrences and events, some financial documents, some additional email documents, a lot of technical notes, and many other files.

ADAM

Yeah, I saw that. I've been glancing through the journal. There's some interesting entries. But I don't understand them yet.

(momentary pause)

In his entries, he inserted some links to various other documents, too.

EVE

This is going to take quite some time sort out.

ADAM

Yeah. But we've got a lot of time.

EVE

True.

ADAM

Tell you what . . . why don't you focus on deciphering some of this data while I get some other things done around here that still needs to get done.

Eve nods her head in agreement.

Adam stands up, moves over to Eve, kisses her on the forehead, then heads up the stairs.

MONTAGE - DAY

-- Adam drives the golf cart.

-- Adam returns to the house with lumber in the back of the golf cart. He turns his head and sees that lone dog following him from about 30 meters behind.

-- Eve studies her computer in basement.

-- Adam builds a small structure behind the neighbor's house.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. GREAT ROOM - NIGHT

Adam and Eve relax together on the sofa, listening to soft jazz on the record player, sipping wine from their glasses.

Eve nods her head in the direction of the small house Adam is constructing.

EVE

What are you doing out there?

ADAM

You'll just have to wait and see.
It's a surprise.

EVE

Is it necessary?

ADAM

Absolutely!

EVE

You know, I've been wondering . . .
do you think any others were able
to escape Tabula Rasa.

ADAM

I don't know. With PDCs at the ends
of both helixes, there's a chance
that some other pods may have
escaped. I've been on that radio
just about every day to see if
anyone else is around. But nothing
so far. Unfortunately, the more
weeks that pass, the more likely
that no one else escaped.

Eve snuggles into Adam as he wraps his arm around her.

MONTAGE - DAY

- Adam off-loads chicken wire fencing material from the back of the golf cart beside the small house he built.
- Adam constructs a fence around the small house structure.
- Eve, in the BASEMENT, studies her computer and takes notes.
- Adam drives up to house where they saw the chickens.
- Adam chasing chickens around attempting to catch them using a sheet.

- Adam puts the sheet, with a chicken inside, into the back of the golf cart, alongside three other sheet-bags of chickens. As he does this, he sees an old rusty human-powered reel lawn mower sitting beside the house.
- Adam returning to his house with the bags of chickens and the reel lawn mower. He turns and sees the dog once again following him, about 30 meters behind.

END OF MONTAGE

EXT. NEAR CHICKEN HOUSE - EVENING

Adam leads a blindfolded Eve towards the newly constructed chicken house. The blindfold also covers Eve's ears.

ADAM
Are you ready?

EVE
I guess so.

Adam removes Eve's blindfold. Eve's face suddenly beams.

EVE (CONT'D)
Chickens?

ADAM
Yup.

EVE
How many?

ADAM
I don't know . . . a dozen I think.

Eve looks at Adam with a big smile.

EVE
Where and how did you learn about chickens?

ADAM
It's amazing what's on our tablets.

Eve turns and gives Adam a big hug.

INT. EVE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Adam and Eve are sleeping in Eve's large bed. A loud BANG is heard followed by a RUSTLING NOISE. Adam and Eve are both suddenly jarred awake and Adam turns on a bed-side lamp.

EVE
What was that?

ADAM
I don't know, but it sounded like
it came from the back yard.

Adam, dressed only in his skivvies, gets out of bed and heads downstairs, turning on lights as he goes.

INT. GREAT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

He doesn't see anything out of place as he goes through the great room and into the kitchen. Immediately after he turns on the kitchen light, he hears more RUSTLING NOISE from behind the house.

Adam grabs a flashlight from a kitchen drawer.

INT. PATIO - CONTINUOUS

Adam enters the patio and shines the flashlight around. He sees nothing unusual, but the sheep are restless. Shining the flashlight through the screen, he sees the trash can tipped over with items, including bones from their rabbit meal, strewn on the ground.

Stepping outside through the patio door, Adam shines his flashlight around the back yard. He suddenly sees in the near distance two eyes shining in the dark, peering at him through the darkness.

ADAM
(hollering)
Who's there!? What do you want!?

Silence.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Who's there!?

The two eyes disappear.

Adam stands there for a moment looking and listening, but sees and hears nothing.

Adam reenters the house, turning off the lights as he heads back to the bedroom.

INT. EVE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

As Adam gets back into bed, Eve looks at him.

EVE
What'd you find?

ADAM
I'm not really sure. But there's something out there. I saw a pair of eyes. Whatever it is, it got into our trash can outside. Probably just some type of animal.

EVE
Do you think it will try to get into the house? Or get the sheep? Or chickens?

ADAM
I doubt it. I think I scared it away. I'll look into it more in the morning.

Adam turns off the lamp and Eve curls up against him.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Eve fills a glass with tap water from the kitchen faucet. She looks out the window with a puzzled expression.

EVE
Adam, come here . . . Quick!

Adam enters the kitchen from the basement.

ADAM
What is it?

Eve points out the kitchen window to the back yard (now mowed). Adam moves beside her at the kitchen sink and joins her looking out the window. The emaciated dog is wandering around the back yard, nose sniffing the ground.

EVE
Where did that come from?

ADAM

I don't know, but it was following me when I went out to get materials for the chicken house. That's what I must have seen last night.

EVE

I don't like it being around here.

Adam opens a kitchen drawer and removes one of the pistols.

INT. PATIO - CONTINUOUS

Adam goes through the door to the patio area. The dog stops, snaps up its head, ears erect, and stares at the patio area.

EXT. BACK YARD - CONTINUOUS

Adam exits the patio and stands just outside the door. The dog turns its body as if to flee around to the front yard, tail down and frozen, but stands there with its head still staring at Adam as he exits the patio.

Adam takes a couple steps towards the dog, and the dog, without lifting its gaze, moves an equidistant number of steps away. Adam chambers a round and slowly aims the pistol at the dog - the dog doesn't move.

Adam begins to slowly squeeze the trigger, but then stops.

ADAM

(to himself)

I can't do this.

He slowly releases the trigger, and lowers the firearm and just looks at the scraggly dog for a few seconds.

Adam hollers at the dog, waving his arms.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Go on . . . ! Get outta here . . . !
Go!

Adam just watches as the dog turns its head and trots away.

Adam returns to the house.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Adam re-enters the house and returns the pistol to the drawer.

EVE
Why didn't you shoot it?

ADAM
I just couldn't.

EVE
It could be dangerous . . . like
the ones at the Institute.

ADAM
I don't think so. It didn't look
angry and wasn't growling or
anything. It sort of looked. . . sad.

EVE
I don't care. I don't think I want
that thing hanging around this
house. I don't trust it. It could
be a carrier of the virus.

ADAM
Maybe . . . or maybe not.

EVE
(sternly)
You know what you've got to do.

Eve turns and walks towards the stairs to the second floor.
Adam just stands there silent.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Adam studies his laptop computer. He types on his keyboard
and a video recording begins to play. The voice of Sam DURHAM
is heard.

DURHAM (V.O. COMPUTER)
Hello, my name is Sam Durham. I am
a virology specialist, currently
working at the GGN Institute of
Virology in Wuhan, China. Today is
December 10th, 2034.

EVE
What's that?

ADAM
It's a video I found in the files
from Durham.

Eve rolls her chair to a position at the work table next to
Adam.

ADAM (CONT'D)
There's our man, Sam Durham.

EVE
Hey, that's this room.

CLOSE ON laptop screen.

CUT TO SCENE:

INT. DURHAM BASEMENT OFFICE - DAY

Durham sits at his desk, talking directly towards the laptop's camera.

DURHAM
(very somber)
If you are watching this video, you are likely very lucky to be alive and also very smart . . . to have found it, and we are likely all dead.

(clears his throat)
For centuries, mankind has been experimenting with the use of biological warfare. The Hittites were drove victims of tularemia into enemy lands in an effort to contaminate their enemies. Scythian archers dipped their arrows into decomposing bodies or manure before launching them at their enemies. The Greeks and Romans dumped dead animals and enemy soldiers into wells and other water sources. This was a frequent war tactic until the advent of the catapult.

We see a video clip showing warriors using a catapult to launch a dead body over a fortress wall.

DURHAM (V.O.)
Then, for centuries, infected bodies of humans and/or animals and feces would be hurled into cities. This technique contributed to the spread of bubonic plague in the 14th century, killing up to about one-third of the population of Europe and Asia.

We see a video clip of a World War I artillery barrage.

DURHAM (V.O.)

In more recent times - in the 1900s - World War I and World War II saw the use of biological agents, primarily anthrax, cholera, and syphilis. There is no doubt that biological agents can cause horrific numbers of mass casualties.

Scene returns to Durham speaking.

DURHAM

Now, here's another problem to examine.

Durham lowers his eyes and types something on his laptop. The laptop screen changes and shows a graph.

DURHAM (V.O.)

The total number of deaths resulting from World War II was approximately one hundred million people. . . about five percent of the world's population at that time. However, since the end of World War II, there have been only slightly more than one million deaths resulting from wars. World War II was the last time where a big chunk of the human population was eliminated. As a result, overpopulation has exploded, with the world's population ballooning from about two and a half billion in 1950 to well over eight billion people a mere seventy-five years later. And the growth rate continues to rise significantly.

Scene returns to Durham speaking.

DURHAM

The question presented is this: will the world be able to survive with this massive growth rate? And, what can we do about that?

Eve interrupts.

EVE (O.C.)

Pause the video.

CUT AWAY FROM COMPUTER SCREEN BACK TO ROOM.

Adam pauses the video.

EVE (CONT'D)

This goes along with what I had learned on Tabula Rasa, the Earth had been suffering badly from overpopulation, shortages of food and drinkable water, and was experiencing massive amounts of pollution.

ADAM

It makes sense. More people . . . the more natural resources are used and consumed.

EVE

Not just that. I mean, think about it . . . more people . . . more pollution; more pollution . . . a greater impact to natural resources; and shortages of food, water, and natural resources could easily lead to increased conflict between groups and nations, and wars.

ADAM

(shrugging his shoulders)
Different path . . . same result.

EVE

It seems pretty obvious that overpopulation would have likely killed the Earth had the virus not come along.

ADAM

Yeah . . . maybe. And with all those years of peace, the population just kept exploding.

Adam resumes the video.

CUT BACK TO COMPUTER SCREEN.

DURHAM

I've imbedded a clip into this video that will explain a little more about what has happened. This video was given to me from an anonymous friend. Please watch this entire video to its end. Thank you.

FADE TO:

INT. OCEAN ROOM LOUNGE - DAY

About twenty people, including BILL (late 50s), PETER (late 40s), MARY (70), GEORGE (80), MICHAEL (50), TED (60), and Warren (75) are standing around chatting with each other, drinks in hand.

A title is superimposed onto the video:

**May 12, 2013
The Ocean Room Lounge
Sanctuary Resort Hotel
Kiawah Island, SC**

BILL (late 50s) attempts to get everyone's attention by tapping on a microphone at a portable podium.

BILL

OK . . . everyone . . . ? Can I
have your attention, please . . . ?
Let's all find a seat. I'd like to
call this meeting of the Good Club
to order.

(long pause as people find
their seats)

I want to thank you all for coming
to this beautiful hotel and resort
for this meeting. The news this
morning reported that there were
more than twenty private jets lined
up and parked at the Charleston
Airport

(sports a sly grin)

George, I think you left your
lights on.

Laughter throughout the room.

BILL (CONT'D)

OK . . . OK So, based on some
private conversations I've had with
many of you, and with Peter, we've
come up with a possible solution to
the problem that was introduced at
our last meeting . . . four years
ago. Without any further ado, let me
reintroduce Peter.

As PETER approaches.

BILL (CONT'D)

Oh, we're recording this presentation
to share with those who could not be
present here today.

(MORE)

BILL (CONT'D)

This video is Top Secret and should not be shared with anyone outside the Good Club. Peter, they're all yours.

PETER

Thank you, Bill. OK . . . We all agree that climate change is a major problem, but an even greater problem is that of over-population.

A little more background before we get to the heart of today's meeting. John D. Rockefeller's Population Council, founded in 1952, took on the issue of over-population with great zeal. However, rather than developing and advocating public policy decisions, the Council made grants to individuals and research institutes in various countries and regions to improve research on worldwide population growth.

Then, in 1969, the Journal of BioScience, and later, the UN's Intergovernmental Panel on Climate Change, both urged global population reduction in response to climate change . . . some even resurfacing the goal to cull the world's population down to five hundred million.

Some gasps are heard along with some murmuring.

Peter points to a graph chart on an easel beside him, showing world population growth since 1800.

PETER (CONT'D)

As we can see with the ever increasing rate of worldwide population growth, the past 50 years of population control has failed. Former policy was to pressure to postpone marriages; provide economic pressures and incentives for married couples to both work outside the home; provide free birth-control and abortions for all women requesting them; and restrict housing and consumer goods. Although each of these are good concepts, they weren't enough as the population continued to explode.

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

So, the question still exists:
How can we achieve effective
population control?

Some murmuring is heard from the audience.

PETER (CONT'D)

After our meeting four years ago, and following private conversations with many of you in this room, a plurality opinion has developed regarding one particular option. . . the controlled introduction of a contagion into the world's population - a virus that has limited natural immunity at this time, but can be controlled by vaccination.

More murmuring among the crowd.

PETER (CONT'D)

Folks, listen to me There are already a number of secret biolabs dispersed throughout the world . . .

Peter changes charts on the easel beside him; this one contains a list of locations.

PETER (CONT'D)

including China, Ivory Coast, Japan, Korea, Argentina (disguised as a tourist site for an old nuclear laboratory), Germany, France, Hungary, England, Sweden, Serbia, and various US locations including Atlanta, San Antonio, Bethesda, and Frederick, Maryland. . . . All of these have, to some degree or another, been working with various contagions . . .

Peter again changes charts on the easel and points to it; this one listing various contagions.

PETER (CONT'D)

including bubonic plague, anthrax, SAARS, syphilis, yellow fever, HIV, and ebola.

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

The Wuhan Institute of Virology - in China - commenced in 2003 through funding from the French government, US government, Chinese government, and private sources, including members of this organization.

Dialogue has been initiated with the Wuhan Institute regarding the development of a specific man-made flu-like contagion, one not found in the natural environment . . . and with the following parameters:

Peter again changes charts on the easel beside him and points to each item listed. CLOSE ON chart.

PETER (O.C.) (CONT'D)

- It must have a very rapid spread and contamination.
- It must be potentially lethal or fatal for the elderly, weak, and disabled.
- It must have a relatively long incubation period to help promote spread before being discovered.
- Extremely healthy and fit individuals could survive and develop immunity.
- There must be little or no vaccine or preventive medicine currently available to stop a pandemic.
- Current anti-bacterial and anti-viral medicines must be ineffective remedial measures

CAMERA SHIFTS back to Peter.

PETER (CONT'D)

Thus, this plan is primarily based upon Darwin's theory of the survival of the fittest, except with just a helpful nudge.

However, and this is very important!

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

We must have a successful vaccination before the final stage of the plan is implemented to ensure that key personnel, including you . . . and me . . . are not subject to contracting the disease.

More murmuring.

PETER (CONT'D)

OK, I know this sounds harsh. But it's the best way to reduce the world's population to a sustainable level without serious adverse effects to our natural environment . . . like . . . say for instance . . . from radioactive fallout due to a nuclear war or residual poisons from chemical warfare.

More murmuring, then Mary's voice is heard.

MARY (O.S.)

(irritated)

I don't really like the fact that we would be playing God here.

More murmuring.

PETER

(somber)

Sadly, sometimes a doctor must amputate a limb to save the life of a patient.

(somber pause)

With that, I'll turn the mic back over to Bill.

Bill returns to the podium.

BILL

Once again, thank you, Peter, for this insightful presentation. What we need to do now is to continue to develop and refine the plan. I will be

CUT TO:

INT. DURHAM BASEMENT OFFICE - DAY

The video clip abruptly ends and the recording resumes with Durham still sitting at his desk talking directly towards the camera.

DURHAM

(heavy sigh)

So now you know the basic beginning - the intent, so to speak - of how this pandemic began. But there's still more, and that's what really got to me.

One of the guests at that meeting left saying that this is something so nightmarish that everyone in this group agreed it needs needs to be independent of government agencies.

Now, the members of the Good Club would be able to bypass government channels, because with their money, they could do what they wanted to do a lot more quickly and quietly than governments could, and with significantly less oversight and accountability.

Thus, they began secretly funding operations, especially here in Wuhan, to develop and test viruses that would kill off a good portion of the unhealthy world population in an attempt to decrease the world's population to a reasonable level, following the ideals of the Population Council combined with Darwin's survival of the fittest concept.

(slight pause)

Examine the financial documents I included on this drive. They will indicate who gave how much and when.

CUT AWAY FROM COMPUTER SCREEN BACK TO ROOM.

Adam pauses the video.

ADAM

Have you found the financial documents?

EVE

Yes, I saw them, but I haven't had an opportunity to study them yet.

CUT BACK TO COMPUTER SCREEN.

Video resumes.

DURHAM

So, yes, an artificially created man-made virus not found in the natural environment was eventually developed in 2027.

The virus was so small that it easily passed through HEPA filters. It could survive for extended periods on hard surfaces - up to a few days. The virus is absorbed into the human body through the lungs - by breathing, or through the skin - by touch, then it attacks human cells and creates a strong toxin.

Although the virus has a long incubation time, up to two or three weeks, before any symptoms are manifest, it basically doubles every twenty-four hours. And after two to four weeks, the level of toxins in the body become irreversible; there is no known antidote or cure.

Fortunately, or possibly also unfortunately, animals may carry and transmit the virus; however, they are not affected by it.

EVE (O.S.)

Pause it!

Video is paused.

CUT AWAY FROM COMPUTER SCREEN BACK TO ROOM.

EVE (CONT'D)

See, I told you. Animals can carry the virus. I really think you need to kill that dog.

ADAM

OK. We'll see.

Adam resumes the video.

CUT BACK TO COMPUTER SCREEN.

DURHAM

As the development of the new virus was underway, research scientists, with the consent of Good Club members, decided to run a trial case, using the 2019 Military World Games as a test program. This event was hosted in Wuhan and had more than ten thousand extremely healthy and fit participants from more than a hundred nations.

A new man-made strain of the SAARS virus, termed COVID-19, was secretly dispersed by aerosol spray throughout the competition site towards the end of the competition. With the three to seven day incubation period, these athletes developed no symptoms while in China, and unsuspectingly carried this virus back to their homes and infecting an exponential number of other humans. This resulted in the COVID-19 pandemic.

Although there were a couple of medicines that showed success with treating COVID, the government instead pressed for other measures, including mandatory vaccinations and masking. Since they had inside information as to what was going on and about to happen, members of the Good Club made a fortune as they invested heavily in the drug companies who manufactured these mandated vaccinations and test kits.

Durham coughs and takes a drink of water from a glass.

Thus, this trial run was successful in that it showed how a virus could be spread globally; yet still unsuccessful in that the vaccinations did not produce the desired effect. More work still had to be done before the final official launch of what was to be termed, the Omega virus.

(MORE)

DURHAM (CONT'D)

A few doctors and research scientists, including a close friend of mine, attempted to report on the release of the COVID-19 virus and the resulting cover-up . . . they all just disappeared - working one day - and totally gone the next. And there was even a reporter who was writing about the conspiracy who ended up mysteriously dead in his home.

EVE (O.S.)

Pause the video a moment!

Video is again paused.

CUT AWAY FROM COMPUTER SCREEN BACK TO ROOM.

EVE (CONT'D)

I read some documents about the intentional development and leak of COVID-19, but it was dismissed as a conspiracy theory.

CUT BACK TO COMPUTER SCREEN.

Video resumes.

DURHAM

Everyone working at the lab was instructed to not tell anyone about anything going on at the lab. After a co-worker's disappearance, I too, began to question what was going on.

Although there were government inquiries into the COVID situation, they all resulted in going nowhere due to propaganda and misinformation campaigns, control of what the media presented, and through pay-offs to governmental officials by multiple sources, including companies owned or controlled by Good Club members. Thus, the secret biolab programs continued.

By the end of 2031, the Omega strain was fully developed, with a vaccine that had been successful in limited testing. A targeted release was planned for the first week of August 2032, during the 2032 Summer Olympics in Australia.

(MORE)

DURHAM (CONT'D)

Vaccinations of the Good Club members as well as other key people were accomplished in early July and a yellow wrist band was issued to those who were inoculated.

Durham holds up his arm to show a yellow plastic wrist band.

CUT AWAY FROM COMPUTER SCREEN BACK TO ROOM.

Eve reaches across Adam and pauses the video.

EVE

We saw some of these wrist bands on the skeletons at the lab.

CUT BACK TO COMPUTER SCREEN.

Video resumes.

DURHAM

Although the plan called for the virus to only kill the weakest individuals, leaving the strongest and most fit to survive, the Omega virus unexpectedly mutated into a much more lethal form - the Delta strain. Unfortunately for mankind, this new strain was more lethal than the original virus, with no known antidotes or cures and the new vaccines were ineffective. Now everyone who comes in contact with Omega dies - both the weak and the strong, the poor and the rich.

What little research we've been able to conduct on this new Delta strain has shown us that, even though animals may carry the virus, their immune systems can defeat it. Thus, the virus only affects humans. And in time, if all humans with the virus die out, the virus would likely disappear in just a couple years.

Now, there is no guarantee that the virus would disappear, but computer models thus far show it as a high probability.

Unfortunately, though, it is likely too late for us now, and there is no vaccine for this Delta strain.

(MORE)

DURHAM (CONT'D)

My wife and I have been living isolated in our house in Wuhan for the past few months and have thus far avoided contracting the Omega disease. I don't know how much longer, though, we will be able to survive here. It's likely only a matter of time before we, too, shall die from it. We might attempt to move to a more remote and isolated region, but who knows, that might not even save us.

Tears begin to stream down Durham's face and he struggles now to continue speaking.

I am truly sorry for my part in this pandemic. Please forgive me for not taking any action to stop the train once it got rolling. I'm no hero . . . I'm really a coward. I'm so very sorry.

The video ends.

CUT AWAY FROM COMPUTER SCREEN BACK TO ROOM.

Adam and Eve look at each other, shocked.

ADAM

(hushed voice)

Wow. I wasn't quite expecting that.

EVE

Yeah. Man-made pandemic that wiped out everyone.

ADAM

Who would've thought it would have come to that.

(lengthy somber pause)

ADAM (CONT'D)

I guess I can sort of see their rationale behind creating such a virus - an attempt to correct overpopulation - probably better than war . . . and especially nuclear war.

EVE

Is it . . . ? And it backfired on them.

ADAM

But wasn't their original goal justified?

EVE

But the ends don't always justify the means . . . at least so I've heard. There had to be another way that was better. The nerve of those billionaires to try to play God like that!

ADAM

Yeah, but it's all in the past now . . . and we cannot change that.

EVE

Sure, but hopefully, we can prevent something like this from ever happening again in the future by somehow preserving all this information and the video and letting the future know what we now know.

ADAM

Maybe. But we, too, will be long gone when something like this should ever arise again.

EVE

True. But I still feel like we need to do something.

Adam nods his agreement.

EVE (CONT'D)

I also hope he's right . . . that the virus is long gone by now.

ADAM

Yeah. Me too. . . And that just might have saved me from having to kill that dog.

Eve gives Adam an evil look.

INT. KITCHEN - AUTUMN DAY

Eve sits at the kitchen table reading on her tablet. Adam enters from the screened in porch and opens a cabinet door, the contents are rows of foil food packets.

He thumbs through them quickly, stopping at the center of one of the rows, and pulls out a packet.

EVE
What are you doing?

ADAM
I've been watching that dog, and
I'm gonna try a little experiment.

Adam picks up one of the chrome dog dishes and, opening the foil packet he selected, squeezes just a little of the spam-looking contents into the bowl. Carrying both the packet and the bowl, Adam exits the kitchen.

As he is leaving, Eve calls out.

EVE
I don't think that's a good idea!
And take the scanner with you!

Adam returns and grabs the scanner from the kitchen counter, turns it on, and carries it with him.

INT. PATIO - CONTINUOUS

Adam exits the house and enters the patio. He then sets the foil packet down on the patio table and exits the patio.

EXT. BACK YARD - CONTINUOUS

Adam sees the dog laying in the grass about thirty meters from the house. He walks towards the dog and the dog, watching Adam, stands up.

Adam gets about half-way to the dog when the dog turns, tail between its legs, and looks as if it's ready to bolt.

Adam stops and without breaking eye contact, places the dog bowl onto the ground. He sets the scanner on the ground beside the bowl, then slowly backs up towards the patio door.

The dog's eyes flit between watching Adam and examining the bowl, nostrils flaring as it tries to smell the item.

Adam enters the screened-in patio and the dog slowly moves toward the bowl. The dog eventually sniffs at the scanner, and then the bowl, then eats the contents of the bowl. The dog, looks in Adam's direction, before retreating back to the spot where it was laying.

Adam exits the patio and slowly walks to the bowl and picks it and the scanner up. The dog, although lying on the ground, is alertly watching Adam's every move.

Adam once again walks backward towards the patio door, keeping a keen eye on the dog, which doesn't move but continues to watch Adam.

Inside the patio, Adam examines the scanner and sees that it is negative. He then squeezes another dab of food into the bowl, sets down the foil packet and scanner, and exits the patio.

This time Adam places the bowl about five meters from the patio door, all the while watching the dog as the dog watches Adam.

Adam slowly returns to the inside of the patio and continues to watch the dog.

After a few moments, the dog cautiously moves toward the bowl. At the bowl, the dog once again sniffs at the contents, then hastily eats it. Then it trots back to the spot where it was before and lays down, head and eyes still alertly watching the bowl and patio.

Adam slowly retrieves the bowl and refills it inside the patio. He then grabs a patio chair and exits the patio with the chair and bowl. He sets the bowl down, once again, about five meters from the patio door and sets the chair right beside the patio door. He sits in the chair and watches the dog.

The dog stands, cocks its head as if somewhat puzzled. It takes a cautionary step, then stops. All the while, watching Adam in the chair. It takes a couple more steps, then stops. And repeats this yet again.

Seeing that nothing is happening, the dog slowly approaches the bowl. When it gets to the bowl, it sniffs the bowl, but without losing sight of Adam. After a brief pause, it eats the food and quickly returns to its comfy spot.

Adam picks up the bowl and the chair and enters the patio.

Adam refills the bowl and just sets it outside the patio door. After a few moments, the dog gets up and cautiously approaches the door, stops at the bowl, stares through the screen for a couple moments, then eats the food and returns to its spot.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Adam enters the kitchen and sits down at the table with Eve.

ADAM

I don't think that dog is out to hurt us. He doesn't appear to be vicious at all. And the scanner didn't pick up any virus.

Eve just looks at Adam and doesn't say anything.

ADAM (CONT'D)

I'm going to try some more experiments the next few days to learn more about it.

EVE

But what about the virus?

ADAM

I don't think it's carrying it. The scanner was negative.

EVE

But it's so scraggly and sickly looking.

ADAM

But I don't think that the virus is causing that. Remember, Durham said that even though animals can carry the virus, it was probable that the virus would disappear in just a couple years. Anyway, I think the dog looks that way because it hasn't had enough to eat. I think it's malnourished.

EVE

I don't know

EXT. BACK YARD - NEXT DAY

The dog is laying in the same spot as the previous day.

Adam brings out the bowl, and sets it down about five meters from the patio door. Adam then sits down on the ground right beside the bowl.

The dog's eyes remain fixed on Adam and it arises. After a few moments, the dog slowly and cautiously moves toward the bowl.

It gets to the bowl and sniffs it, but all the while with it's eyes locked onto Adam. After a few more moments, it eats the food and hastily retreats to its spot in the yard.

Adam puts more food into the bowl and again sits down on the lawn beside the bowl. The dog approaches a little more quickly this time, but still cautious.

As it gets to the bowl, Adam extends his hand towards the dog. The dog, at first, jumps back a little. But as Adam just sits there with his arm and hand extended, the dog eventually approaches, studying the hand and sniffing at it. It finally eats the food and returns to its spot.

EXT. BACK YARD - NEXT DAY

The dog is laying in the back yard, head down.

As Adam exits through the patio door, the dog's head pops up and intently watches Adam.

Adam sets the bowl, this time empty, on the lawn and sits down beside it. Adam puts a glob of food in the palm of his hand and extends his hand towards the dog, hovering it just above the bowl.

The dog stands up, cocks its head as if questioning what was going on. After a few moments, it cautiously approaches Adam. It stops a few centimeters from Adam's hand and sniffs. Their eyes are locked on to each other's, and the dog cautiously eats the food from Adam's hand, then retreats to its spot.

Adam gets up, grabs the bowl, and enters the house through the patio.

INT. GREAT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

ADAM
(excited)
Eve! Eve! Come here. There's something you've got to see.

Eve enters from the basement.

EVE
What is it?

Adam directs Eve to a location by the great room window.

ADAM
Stand here and watch.

Eve watches through the window.

Adam exits the house with the bowl, and places more food in the palm of his outstretched hand.

Eve watches as the dog approaches and eventually once again takes the food from Adam's hand.

Adam returns to the GREAT ROOM

ADAM (CONT'D)
(grinning)
Well, what do you think?

EVE
I'm impressed, but what if it had bitten you?

ADAM
But it didn't. And this is the second opportunity its had.

EVE
I still don't know

ADAM
I'm going to try to domesticate it.

Eve merely shakes her head, turns and walks back to the basement.

INT. EVE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Eve turns on the light and sits on the side of the bed.

ADAM
(sleepily)
What's up?

EVE
I don't feel too good. . . .

Eve rushes into the bathroom. VOMITING sound is heard.

Adam gets up and walks to the bathroom door.

ADAM
Are you OK?

Eve kneels beside the toilet.

EVE
Must be something I ate tonight.

ADAM
Anything I can do?

EVE
No, I'll be fine. Go back to bed.

Adam returns to bed.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Adam and Eve are working on their computers in the basement.

ADAM
Have you found anything more about
a vaccine at the Institute?

EVE
No. Nothing.

ADAM
Well, here's something interesting I
just found in Durham's files

EVE
(as if very tired)
Go ahead.

ADAM
There's a number of articles and
reports verifying Durham's
statement about local doctors and
some people who were working at
Wuhan Institute just disappearing
or being found dead during that
COVID-19 pandemic. They just
vanished or were unexpectedly found
dead. One of those people actually
worked with Durham. And there was a
doctor who was nearing a break-
through treatment for COVID, but he
was found murdered in Pittsburg, in
the United States.

There's also a few articles written
by this guy, Calvin Bishop, outlining
the conspiracy and coverup of the
COVID release. How ironic that he was
found murdered in his home, a victim
of a botched burglary. Although the
house was trashed, certain high
dollar items, including the man's
wallet and credit cards, were not
taken.

(MORE)

ADAM (CONT'D)

And adding to the irony, the police closed the case within two days, claiming there was insufficient evidence to prove the incident was nothing more than a botched burglary.

Eve abruptly gets up and runs upstairs. We hear the sound of her VOMITING in the bathroom, then the toilet FLUSHES.

After a few moments, Eve returns.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Are you OK?

EVE

I don't know. I just can't keep anything down.

ADAM

And you haven't been eating very much these last couple weeks.

EVE

I'm just not all that hungry. Sometimes just the sight or smell of food, and I'm heading for the bathroom.

ADAM

Do you have a fever?

EVE

No. I've checked it a number of times and it always reports normal.

ADAM

(attempting humor)

Well, I hope you're better soon and that I don't get it.

EVE

(beginning to cry)

I just hope it's not the virus.

Adam gets up and walks over to Eve and embraces her.

ADAM

I'm sure it's not, otherwise you'd have a fever.

EVE

I hope you're right.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Eve, with tears in her eyes, is drying some dishes as Adam enters from the patio, carrying a bowl containing two eggs. The dog, now clean and looking much healthier, is laying on the great room floor.

ADAM
(dramatically)
A gift for madam.

EVE
(somewhat cross)
Really, Adam? I'm just not in any mood for joking around.

ADAM
Why so moody?

EVE
(sarcastically)
I don't know. Maybe it's because I miss some of my friends. Maybe it's because, my breasts are extremely sensitive. Maybe it's because I'm getting fat - some of my favorite clothes are getting too tight for me to wear. Maybe it's because that dog likes you better.

ADAM
So what is it that's really bothering you?

A long silent pause.

EVE
Maybe it's because I might be pregnant.

ADAM
(shocked)
What?! Are you sure? Is that good or bad?

EVE
Yeah, I'm fairly sure. I've been reading on our tablets about pregnancy.

ADAM
Well, you being pregnant . . . isn't that good?

EVE

(begins to cry)

I don't know I know that is a big part of your mission, But, not mine and I'm scared. I haven't been trained for this and I don't know what I'm doing. I don't know if I'm ready yet.

Adam moves to Eve, wipes a tear from her cheek, and encircles her with his arms.

EVE (CONT'D)

It's just the two of us. I've never done this before . . . nor have you. This is a very big first for both of us.

ADAM

Yeah, it is. But so has everything else we've done here on Earth. I'm confident that we'll get through this, too.

EVE

Thanks. I hope so. I'm sorry.

ADAM

What's to be sorry about. Everything's going to be fine.

EVE

Okay, if you say so.

They kiss.

INT. GREAT ROOM - NIGHT

Adam and a very pregnant Eve sit near each other on the sofa, studying their tablets. The record player is playing a song by Carol King.

ADAM

I just read some information about delivering a baby and the role of the parents, which I just sent to your tablet.

EVE

Yeah, and a couple days ago I found some information regarding coping and managing a pregnancy and the health of the baby. I'll send those your way.

ADAM

OK. Still scared?

EVE

Yeah, but also getting a little more excited every day.

ADAM

Yeah, same here.

EVE

I imagine things will be a lot different around here.

ADAM

I'm sure they will.

Ever places her hands on her belly.

EVE

Ooh. There she goes.

ADAM

What?

EVE

She's moving and kicking again.

Adam scoots over and places his hand on Eve's belly.

ADAM

Who says it's a she? Based on the strength of these kicks, it could be a he.

EVE

Oh. There's a good one.

Adam looks at Eve and smiles, then places his head on Eve's belly.

EVE (CONT'D)

So, what do you really want . . . a boy or a girl.

ADAM

Truthfully?

EVE
Truthfully.

ADAM
I really don't care . . .

EVE
Me too.

ADAM
As long as he's healthy.

Eve smacks Adam with a small pillow.

Adam leans up and gives Eve a kiss.

EXT. BACK YARD - AFTERNOON

Adam is mowing the lawn using the reel mower. The dog is laying just outside the patio door.

Eve's shout comes from inside the house.

EVE (O.C.)
Adam! Adam!

Adam drops the mower and races into the house.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

A very pregnant Eve, clad in her bathrobe, is standing by the sink, holding her stomach and leaning on the counter, looking down at a puddle on the floor.

EVE
(nervously)
I think it's time.

Eve lets out a MOAN as she nearly doubles-over in pain.

Adam calmly takes her by the arm and helps her to stand erect.

Adam calmly attempts to reassure Eve.

ADAM
OK. Breathe. We've done our homework. Let's get you upstairs and I'll get all the supplies.

Eve begins panting as they cautiously head up the stairs.

INT. EVE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Adam helps Eve get into the bed, then goes across the hall into the other bedroom.

Eve lets out another yell.

Adam returns, carrying a black tote out of the other bedroom.

ADAM

Are you OK? That one was so soon.

Eve, panting, nods her head.

Adam sets the tote on the floor at the foot of the bed and begins removing items from the tote, announcing each item as he removes it.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Pillows . . . large towels . . .
 small towels . . . diapers from bed
 sheets . . . bottles of water . . .
 clamp . . . scissors . . . large
 pan, which I found in the neighbor's
 house. That's it? Something's
 missing . . . but I don't know what.

Adam begins to leave the room.

EVE

(between pants)

Where are you going?

ADAM

To get my tablet.

EVE

(panting)

Why?

ADAM

I need to double-check my checklist
 and watch that delivery video
 again.

EVE

Adam, you've watched that video a
 hundred times - you've basically
 got it memorized.

ADAM

I don't care . . . I need to watch
 it again.

Adam exits the room and FOOTSTEPS are heard running down the stairs.

INT. GREAT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Adam frantically looks for the tablet which he cannot find. He looks in the kitchen, but with no success.

Adam runs down the stairs to the basement, his FOOTSTEPS heard as he goes. A couple moments later, his FOOTSTEPS are heard running back up the stairs. He reenters the great room empty handed. Adam is in a panic.

Adam runs back up the stairs and into the bedroom.

INT. EVE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Adam enters the bedroom, still panicking.

ADAM
I can't find my tablet. I don't know where it is.

EVE
(between pants)
Calm down. It's somewhere.

ADAM
I don't know if I can do this without my tablet.

EVE
Yes, you can, Adam. Did you look in the kitchen?

ADAM
Yes.

EVE
In the main room?

ADAM
Yes.

EVE
How about in the basement?

ADAM
Yes. It's gone. I've lost it. We're in big trouble.

Eve glances over to Adam's nightstand.

Eve nods her head in the direction of the nightstand.

EVE
How about over there?

Adam sees the tablet and major relief floods over his face.

INT. EVE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Eve, wearing only a very large t-shirt, is sweating profusely. She lies in the bed, knees up, covered with a sheet. Adam sits in a nearby chair, studying a birthing video on his tablet.

EVE
(between pants)
I've got to get up.

Adam helps Eve get out of bed. She grabs two pillows, walks over by the dresser, places the pillows on the floor beside a chair, places one hand on the dresser and one hand on the back of the chair, and begins squatting - slowly down, then back up, then repeating.

Adam resumes the video on his tablet.

INT. EVE'S BEDROOM - LATER

Eve semi-squats beside the chair. She SCREAMS and GRUNTS and PANTS, one hand still on the dresser and the other still on the back of the chair.

Adam stands in front of her, just dumbfoundedly watching while holding one of the large towels. Adam's eyes widen as Eve gives one last big GRUNT.

Adam suddenly rushes forward (toward Eve) bending to scoop up the new baby before it lands on the pillows. A baby's cry is heard. Adam's face beams.

Eve collapses onto the chair. Adam slowly hands Eve the baby engulfed in the towel.

ADAM
(near whisper)
Eve, from what I see, you have a son.

Adam moves around behind Eve and kisses her forehead and joins her as she cuddles her crying son. Tears roll down her cheeks.

TITLE: **Four years later**

EXT. BACK YARD - DAY

Adam and a pregnant Eve sit at a wooden picnic table as TWO BOYS (ages four and two) climb on a wooden jungle gym. The dog lays near the table.

 ADAM
They're growing stronger and more agile every day.

 EVE
I'm glad you found that play set.

 ADAM
Me too.

The dog, now healthy looking, lifts its head and looks towards the street, ears probing, then lets out a growl.

 ADAM (CONT'D)
What is it, girl?

The dog barks and growls some more.

 ADAM (CONT'D)
Something's going on. You'd better get the kids inside the house now.

 EVE
Boys! Come here! Come with me into the house!

The boys run to Eve and they enter the house through the patio door.

A few moments later, a slight SQUEAKING and CREAKING noise is heard and the dog begins BARKING wildly. Upon hearing the noise, Adam runs into the house and emerges moments later with the pistol.

Adam walks to the side of the house, followed by the dog.

EXT. SIDE OF HOUSE, LOOKING DOWN THE STREET - CONTINUOUS

A large wooden wagon is towed by two massive oxen. The wagon is filled with different colored and sized totes and other items. A solar panel rests on top of the items.

The driver of the wagon (T217) is a very thin black man (mid-20s), swallowed up in a plain hanfu.

Many of the totes are black and look similar to those Adam and Eve brought from their PDC.

Adam steps out from beside the house and walks toward the street, clearly holding the gun (but not pointing at anything). The dog follows Adam.

The man driving the wagon sees Adam, waves, and then turns around and says something to someone (A247) riding in the back of the wagon.

The wagon pulls up beside Adam and stops.

T217

Are . . . are you survivors from
Tabula Rasa?

ADAM

Tabula Rasa? Yes.

T217

We're also from the space station.
I am T217 and . . .
(nodding towards the back
of the wagon)
This is A247.

A very thin, half-starved olive-skinned woman in her early 20s with thick black hair and dark eyes sits in the back of the wagon, with two frail-looking YOUNG GIRLS (ages four and two) leaning up against her. Adam nods politely to her and she shyly nods back.

T217 (CONT'D)

We heard your transmissions on our
radio. We attempted to respond, but
evidently our radio transmitter is
dead. It took us over a year to
track you down, following the
signal beacon from your
transmitter.

ADAM

I . . . I . . . I thought our radio
wasn't working.

T217

Well, yes it was, and thank God.

T217 picks up a small box-like item sitting on the bench seat beside him and holds it up to show Adam.

T217 (CONT'D)

When the radio is turned on, it transmits a constant high frequency signal beacon - about three gigahertz - that can be picked up by this - a UHF signal detector. We've been able to follow it to here. By the way, where exactly is here?

ADAM

Welcome to Wuhan, China.

INT. GREAT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Eve looks out the front window and sees Adam conversing with the man on the wagon.

EXT. FRONT OF HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Eve exits the house and walks towards Adam and the wagon. Her eyes suddenly widen and a shocked look comes upon her face. When T217 sees Eve, his face also shows surprise.

Adam turns to see Eve walking towards him. A247 stands to see what is going on.

T217 struggles to get his words out.

T217

258, is that you?

EVE

217?

T217 grins and shakes his head in disbelief.

T217

Yes.

EVE

I thought you . . . I . . . I thought we were the only ones . . . that no one else escaped.

T217

Same here.

Adam slaps his forehead as he suddenly catches the connection between Eve and T217.

ADAM

This is Eve, and my name is Adam.

Eve and T217 just continue to stare at each other.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Eve, you know T217, and this is
A247 and their two girls.

Eve nods to A247 and the two girls.

EVE
Hello.

A247 nods back.

EVE (CONT'D)
(to T217)
Where did you come from?

T217
A place called Harbin, China. . .
I would estimate over two thousand
kilometers North of here.

ADAM
That's some journey.

T217
Yeah. But at least we made it here
safely.

EVE
What did you do for food?

T217
We found some netting and have been
able to snare fish along our way.
We also found some wild grains and
berries to eat, too. But we've
pretty much exhausted our supplies.
I don't know how much farther we
would have been able to go.

EVE
Please come, and we'll get you
something to eat and get you
cleaned up and let you rest.

As Adam assists A247 and the girls get down from the wagon, he watches Eve and T217 as they walk towards the front door of the house, overhearing a portion of their conversation.

EVE (CONT'D)
(to T217)
I just can't believe it.

T217
Me neither.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - EVENING

Eve and A247 (clean, and now attired in some of Eve's clothes) quietly close the door to one of the bedrooms.

EVE
(in a hushed voice)
They're adorable.

A247
Thank you. And so are your two boys.

They walk down the stairs leading to the great room where Adam and T217 (now also cleaned and attired in some of Adam's clothes) are sitting in two comfy chairs sipping some wine from glasses.

GREAT ROOM - CONTINUOUS.

T217
Thank you so much for allowing us to stay with you.

ADAM
It's no problem at all.

T217
(to Eve)
And that meal . . . that was incredible!

Eve blushes as she and A247 sit down on the sofa.

EVE
Thank you.

A247
Where did you get all that food?

EVE
We found some small fields nearby that we have been farming . . . and Adam has been very successful trapping small animals.

ADAM
(jokingly)
And some bigger ones, too.

Everyone laughs.

EVE
And we've been able to go picking
throughout the area.

A247
Picking? What's picking?

ADAM
We take our cart out and find
houses and old marketplaces where
we can find things we can use.

EVE
(interrupting)
Clothing, canned foods and
sometimes boxed foods, and other
supplies and items we might need.

ADAM
We'll have to take you picking
sometime soon. But first, we'll
help you start setting up a new
home.

EVE
There's a couple of nice structures
right here in this neighborhood.

ADAM
Maybe they don't want to

T217
(looking at A247)
No. That's completely fine. I think
we're done travelling for a while.

A247 nods in agreement.

T217 (CONT'D)
By the way, what's with the Adam
and Eve names?

Adam looks at Eve and Eve looks back at Adam.

ADAM
(shrugging his shoulders)
We thought it would be better than
just numbers. We took the first
letter from each of our strongest
attributes, as determined by GGN,
and that gave us our new names.

EVE

It's much more personal . . . and I like it much better. The people on Earth had names, not just numbers. And we're now on Earth.

T217

I guess we should look into that, as well.

ADAM

Yeah, what's that old saying . . . ? When on Earth, do as the Earthlings do . . . or something like that.

Everyone laughs.

EVE

(now serious and looking at T217)

Do you know . . . are there any others?

T217

Not that we know of. Your radio transmissions were the only ones we picked up.

A247

(somber)

There was one more . . . one other younger boy . . . A365, who escaped with us. But he was attacked by a wild dog . . .

Adam and Eve's eyes meet.

A247 (CONT'D)

And died a few days later. We tried, but we couldn't save him.

EVE

A wild dog?

Eve turns back to A247.

EVE (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry.

ADAM

How did you manage to escape Tabula Rasa?

T217

We were both working in the PDC bay on Helix B when the incident occurred. A247 was training A365 . . . then the alarms went off. We still don't know what exactly happened, but we were able to get into the closest pod, programmed for Harbin, China.

ADAM

Were you able to find your targeted objective in Harbin?

A247

Yeah, but we found nothing. The facility must have been closed before the pandemic peaked.

EVE

Have you come across any trace of the OMEGA virus?

T217

No. We've scanned just about everything all the time until our scanner broke. But we never found any trace of the virus. How about you?

ADAM

We haven't found any sign of the virus either.

A247

Did you find your target here?

ADAM

Yeah. The GGN Institute of Virology. As a matter of fact, this house belonged to one of the scientists assigned there. And the stuff we've learned . . . it will floor you. But we'll share all that another day.

EVE

(standing up)

Yes, and right now, you two should get some rest. I'll bet it's been a long day for you.

A247 stands and gives Eve a hug.

A247

Yes, it has been. And we cannot thank you enough for allowing us to stay with you here tonight.

EVE

You can stay here with us until you get your new home all set up.

Eve and A247 take the steps up to the second floor, followed by Adam and T217.

INT. EVE'S BEDROOM - LATER

Eve and Adam are in their bed - Adam is laying down and Eve is sitting up reading something on her tablet. The light of the tablet is the only illumination in the room.

Adam reaches over and turns on his bedside lamp, then scoots up so that he sits in the bed like Eve.

ADAM

(in a hushed voice)

Eve, there's something on my mind that I need to talk to you about.

Eve lowers her tablet and looks at Adam.

EVE

(also in a soft voice)

OK. What is it?

Adam looks intently into Eve's eyes.

ADAM

Is there going to be a problem?

Eve gets a puzzled look on her face.

EVE

Problem?

ADAM

Yeah, with you and 217. I know you had feelings for him.

Eve sees a scared look in Adam's eyes.

EVE

Yes . . . and no. Yes, I used to like him when we were on Tabula Rasa. But that was years ago. And no, it won't be a problem.

(MORE)

EVE (CONT'D)

I am with you now. I am yours . . .
you and me, we are a team. Besides,
he has 247 now.

ADAM

You're sure?

Eve reaches over and caresses Adam's face.

EVE

I'm positive! Although I might have
liked 217, it's you I love now.

Eve leans over and kisses Adam.

ADAM

Thank you. I love you, too . . .
More than you could ever know.

They embrace and kiss passionately.

EXT. BACK YARD - A FEW MONTHS LATER - DAY

Adam and very pregnant Eve are sitting at the picnic table holding hands in back yard facing the lake. As the CAMERA ZOOMS BACK, we also see T217 (now TSAI) and a pregnant A247 (now MIRA) sitting near them and the four children running around and playing on the jungle gym.

MIRA

Have you given any thoughts to the
name of your new baby.

ADAM

Well, that sort of depends on
whether its a boy or a girl.

EVE

But yes, we've begun discussing it.

TSAI

Well, I doubt that you can base the
name on traits like we all did, so
I hope you find a good name that
the child will be able to grow
into.

ADAM

You're right, so I've been thinking
about naming the child "Five" . . .
being the fifth child born on this
Earth.

Eve gives Adam a half-hearted slap on his arm.

EVE
Stop being such a smart ass!

Adam turns to Eve and sticks out his tongue, then smiles and gives her a quick kiss on her cheek.

MIRA
This is really nice here. You two
have done a wonderful job.

EVE
Thank you, but you two are adding
to it every day.

Tsai reaches over and places his hand on Mira's belly.

TSAI
Adding to it - that's the truth.

Everyone laughs.

ADAM
Regardless of what happened decades
ago because of those billionaires,
what we have here today is what I
believe is the true Good Club - us!

Adam raises his glass as in giving a toast.

ADAM (CONT'D)
To the Good Club.

ALL at the same time while raising their glasses in a toast.

ALL
The Good Club.

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

We see the radio unit sitting on the shelf and hear a faint voice amongst the static.

VOICE (OVER RADIO)
Hello . . . Hello . . .
Hello . . . Can anybody hear me?
Is there anyone out there?
Hello . . . Hello . . .

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END