

PREACHER'S DAUGHTER: GIANT SLAYER

WRITTEN BY
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Giants are discovered in Afghanistan and the U.S. military stands defenseless, until a preacher's-daughter-turned-soldier discovers how to use her powers.

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**SUPER: THERE WERE GIANTS IN THE EARTH IN THOSE DAYS...AND
ALSO AFTER THAT - GENESIS 6:4**

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN THE AFGHANISTAN FOOTHILLS - DAWN

Light rain and the first rays of Sun fall. Two PASHTUN HERDSMEN, 40's, walk up a narrow trail behind two large Mastiff dogs.

Both search warily, poke bushes on either side with staffs, and chat inaudibly in Native Pashto. The big dogs growl and mount a trail leading up to a large cave. The dogs stop.

HERDSMAN #1

*What's wrong with your stupid dogs?
They find my sheep? The Bear?*

HERDSMAN #2

*I don't know, maybe a wolf this
time, heheh. Sorry-ass dogs, humph!*

He looks up the trail where the dogs are 15 yards ahead, then walks up and past the now whimpering dogs, into the mouth of the dark cave, Jezail rifle in hand.

HERDSMAN #1

*C'mon, we don't have time to waste,
hurry. You see my sheep?*

The dogs suddenly yelp and dash back down the trail, tails between legs, right past Herdsman #1, who snaps-to when Herdsman #2's SCREAM rings out.

#2 tries to exit the cave when a large, muscular, barbed "appendage" reaches out and impales him through the torso, pulls him back into the cave. His rifle falls to the ground.

SCREAMS fade as #1 runs down the trail to their parked jeep. He briefly looks back for his friend as the dogs jump in the back, then he tears out down the road.

EXT. CAMP NELSON, KANDAHAR REGION, AFGHANISTAN - AFTERNOON

Light rain over the Afghanistan mountains. Jeeps and trucks pass by, helicopters are overhead. PAN over a lineup of dirt colored, Tin barracks.

A military newspaper flaps on a rack. The "BIG VOICE" (Loud speaker) BOOMS information to outside PERSONNEL.

An overhead view of two running Soldiers, one Man, one Woman, as they pace each other around barracks. Mud splashes as they race around a corner, up stairs, and into a Barrack.

INT. BARRACKS, PHYSICAL ED ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Hot-headed Sgt. TRISHA MAHONEY, 20's, Weapons & Ordinance, is posted inside the door; at almost 6 feet tall she's 'Beauty AND the Beast'. She waits tensely with dozens of SOLDIERS.

POP MUSIC BLARES as the two competitors burst in, Female in lead. SOLDIERS HOOT, HOLLER, and watch them immediately drop into a 40-push-up contest. Sgt. Mahoney raves, pumps fist.

SGT. MAHONEY

--Ha!! Yes, yes! Bow-down, bow-down, Boys!! Who's ya Mamma, now, huh? Who's ya Mamma, now?!

Sgt. STEVE "Stone Cold" HAJI, 20's, Muslim-American Communications Man, checks stopwatch, amazed.

SGT. HAJI

You gotta be kidding me, Chase!
She, she almost broke the record
for getting back.

Sgt. CHASE BARNES, 25, The Scout, a stern redneck, lean and mean, chomps a wad of bubblegum in his cheeks.

SGT. BARNES

She ain't finished, ain't won shit
yet. She goin' down right here,
right now.

26-YEAR-OLD Sgt. AMANDA FRANKLIN's tank-top drips sweat and rain as she bobs up and down. A competitive, sensitive, and brash, Caramel-skinned Delta Force Sniper, hearing aide in right ear.

Amanda's arms pump in steady, slowing rhythm as she glances her COMPETITOR'S push-ups, and grimaces. SOLDIERS COUNT as he grimaces back at her. She breathes hard, starts to slow down.

SGT. MAHONEY

--C'mon, Franklin, c'mon!!

Her COMPETITOR, grins, powers through and pops up at the COUNT OF 40, leaves her on the floor breathing heavily. He snatches CASH from Sergeant Mahoney and walks off to HOOTS.

SGT. BARNES
 Ha, haaa! Awww! Double or nothin',
 Franklin? Huh? C'mon, right now!
 I'm sure my Boy's still ready!
 C'mon!

She rolls over on her back, breathing heavily.

AMANDA
 Dismissed, Son, Mama's got work to
 do.

Amanda gets up, walks up to, Sgt. Mahoney and pulls out \$40
 and gives to her.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
 I'll get 'em next time, Trish--They
 gonna mind-me sooner or later.

SGT. MAHONEY
 You had his ass, though, Franklin,
 damn!

AMANDA
 Right, right, I know. Next time,
 next time we win.

INT/EXT. TOWER 12, COMBAT OUTPOST, CAMP NELSON - THAT NIGHT

Tension and Horse Crickets clamor in the night. Amanda, in
 the East Tower, lifts the scope of her sniper rifle to her
 eye.

Sgt. FREDERICK "NOLA" HARDY, 26, heavy New Orleans accent,
 Delta Force insignia tattooed on neck, checks 'Data On
 Previous Engagements book' (The D.O.P.E.)

AMANDA
 --What's the dope, Nola? Gimme the
 dope, Bro.

SGT. HARDY
 --Nothin', I got nothin', Preach'.

Amanda looks through her scope, a 1/4 mile out see's dust
 behind headlights of a fast approaching vehicle on the Base's
 main access road.

AMANDA
 Gimme Range, Nola.

Sgt. Hardy checks his range finder.

SGT. HARDY

Yeah-ah, 400 yards, 'bout Eighty-five mph--He comin' in hotta' than a two-dolla' pistol.

She adjusts her scope with her left hand, keeps her right hand on the trigger. The vehicle's headlights begin flashing sporadically. She bites her bottom lip as she centers scope.

AMANDA

--Mobile One, what's the ETA, Nola?

SGT. HARDY

--2 kilos out, 'bout 5 minutes, Mam.

AMANDA

That's too far. We got shot clearance, right, Nola?

SGT. HARDY

--Yes, Mam, we do. 300 yards--

AMANDA

I told ya to quit callin' me that, Nola. Now put the Floods on 'his ass. He about outta time with me.

SGT. HARDY

Yes, Mam, and yes Mam.

He clicks on the tower's floodlight and points it towards the road. She watches the vehicle again, hears its' HORN BLARE through the tower windows.

EXT. MAIN ACCESS ROAD, BASECAMP NELSON - CONTINUOUS

The vehicle careens ahead at full-speed, then appears to gradually slow, and finally comes to a full stop.

INT. TOWER 12 - SAME TIME

SGT. HARDY

--The hell he doin' Preach'?

AMANDA

Ain't sure. He's, he's running in!
He's

(pause)

Taking off his clothes! What the eff?

Sgt. Hardy grabs binoculars, zooms into the Driver.

SGT. HARDY
 Dayyumm! This fool strippin' down!
 Close ya eyes, Preacha', close ya
 eyes!

AMANDA
 I ain't!

She grins and zooms her scope in.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
 A'ight, give 'em a shout, Nola.

He grabs the Mic for the PA system. Amanda tracks Herdsman #1 through her scope as the PA blares.

SGT. HARDY
 (in Pashto)
 Wadrega! Wadrega!--

AMANDA
 --He looks clean, Nola.
 No packs, no packs!

EXT. MAIN ACCESS ROAD, BASECAMP NELSON - CONTINUOUS

Herdsman #1 yells inaudibly in his native language, waiving his shirt, running full speed. Amanda tenses, centers him in the scope, and considers whether to shoot.

AMANDA
 He ain't stoppin', Nola. You better
 tell me somethin' quick, Son!--

SGT. HARDY
 Yo call, Preach', yo call!! Shit,
 shot's been cleared! Take 'em down,
 take 'em down!

AMANDA
 Damn it. Where's Mobile One?

SGT. HARDY
 Half a mile out, now. He's two-
 hundred yards!

AMANDA
 That's still too far, Baby-Boy...

Amanda speaks softly to her rifle, her bullet.

AMANDA (V.O.)

Now, go where Mama tells you to...

She relaxes, exhales, and pulls the trigger. Her shot rings out in the still of the night.

Herdsmen #1 falls, grasps his left leg, scrambles in the mud and continues to crawl forward, writhing in pain. Amanda and Sgt. Hardy look at each other, amazed.

AMANDA

Daaang, he's still tryin' a get in here! Call it in, Nola. Get Medics out, stat!

INT. CAMP NELSON, CHAPEL - NEXT DAY

Amanda in Prayer, rises from her seat, begins walking out. CHAPLAIN GREGORY, 45, sees her pass his open office door, grabs a brochure off his desk and dashes after her.

CHAPLAIN GREGORY

--Sergeant Franklin! One moment there, Sister, please?

AMANDA

Chaplain Gregory, how are you, Sir?

CHAPLAIN GREGORY

Ah, very good, very good, thank you. Good to see you, Sister, I don't often see you in here.

AMANDA

Uh, yeah, I, uh--

CHAPLAIN GREGORY

--I understand you spared a man's life on the Tower last night?

AMANDA

Yes Sir. I guess you can say that.

CHAPLAIN GREGORY

Word is he reported some kind of beast in the foothills?

AMANDA

I don't know 'bout that, Sir, jus' know I didn't shoot to kill 'em, sooo.

CHAPLAIN GREGORY

Is that right?

AMANDA

Yeah, Doc 'll tell ya, an inch and a half to the right, I woulda hit his femoral artery. That woulda pretty much been the end of it, woulda bled him out right there, and--

CHAPLAIN GREGORY

--Yes, yes, I get it, thank you. I wanted to ask you about that decision, Sergeant, why'd you do that?

She looks at him curiously.

CHAPLAIN GREGORY (CONT'D)

I'm not complaining, of course, just curious. I'm not used to hearing about Delta not shooting to kill--

AMANDA

--Oh, you better believe I do shoot to kill when I need to, Sir. But I can't see wastin' lives that don't need to be wasted, so, I made the call. You feel me?

CHAPLAIN GREGORY

Yes, yes, I feel you. That's really good to hear, Sister, really good. I'd like you to take this in, when you get a chance.

She sees a Christian Chaplain Insignia on the training guide he hands her.

CHAPLAIN GREGORY (CONT'D)

You know, there's another war raging, Sergeant Franklin. Just something to consider with your special training and background and all.

AMANDA

Another war, Sir?

CHAPLAIN GREGORY

Yes, Sister. A war where Faith and Word are Ammo and Weapon, if you will it.

He steps in to her, looks in her eye, both eyes. Sees a gleam in her eye as she looks back, steady. He slowly walks around her, her eyes follow him.

CHAPLAIN GREGORY (CONT'D)

You know, most people don't believe there are forces of darkness operating in the world today, Amanda. They think it's as simple as just perhaps "bad people" that just do bad things, I--

AMANDA

--I know it's more than that, Sir. My Daddy's a Preacher, sooo...

He eyes her, gives a slight smile.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

I ain't no Angel or nothin'--no goody two-shoes Preacher's Kid, here, but I do believe God is real, but now, so is the other guy, obviously.

CHAPLAIN GREGORY

Right, right. I know Delta trained you to be a killer, I know this, but as a Believer--there's a Spiritual Warrior in you walking around fully-loaded with the Power of God.

Amanda ponders.

AMANDA

Spiritual Warrior. I, I like that. Thank you, Sir. I'll try to remember that--

CHAPLAIN GREGORY

Try to believe it, Sergeant.

AMANDA

I'll, uh, take a look at it when I can, Sir, thank you.

She turns to leave. He calls after her as she reaches the Chapel doors.

CH. GREGORY

--You know there comes a time,
Sister! A time in every Believer's
life when one must either put up or
shut up about their Faith. I pray
your strength to put up.

AMANDA

Thank, you, Rev', I'll remember
that.

She glances back at him, smiles and walks out as he stares
behind her, a look of knowing.

INT. AMANDA'S BARRACK - LATER

Pop music. A barrack room, but more like a small dorm room;
several wires with clothes hang to separate spaces. Trunks,
bunks, and closets are lined up.

A very neat bunk area, Bible, family pictures, CD's, and
boots. An 'Army Chaplain Training' brochure partially
covered by an Entertainment magazine on a table.

Amanda stands in front of a mirror. A MONTAGE as she dresses
in her perfectly creased uniform, pulls up her pants, buttons
her top. A CLOSE UP as she puts in her Hi-tech hearing aid.

The barrack room door suddenly swings open and Sergeant
Mahoney walks in.

SGT. MAHONEY

--Franklin! Delta Unit's been
ordered to Muster, now! Let's go,
Girl, c'mon!

AMANDA

What? Seriously? We gotta Muster,
now? I just got dressed for...

Sgt. Mahoney walks up close, quickly, with a straight face.

SGT. MAHONEY

Yeah, well, that shit the Villager
you shot said about some kind'a
monster in the foothills, it
happened again.

AMANDA

What?? With the same specs?

SGT. MAHONEY

I don't know C'mon, we gotta...

The Muster Text on their smart watches blare out the Muster call; they check watches, glance each other and rush out.

EXT. IN FRONT OF BARRACK - MOMENTS LATER

They muster in front of their barracks near the bunkers with the Unit.

COMMANDER DARRYL BOOKER, 35, a 6 foot 4, 235 pound pragmatic, "M1 Tank" Master Sergeant, heavy beard, does a head count and eyes each Operator as they fall in.

CMNDR. BOOKER
--Fall in, Delta! C'mon, damn it,
let's go! C'mon!

Sgt. Barnes is the sixth and last Operator to muster.

CMNDR. BOOKER
--You got the same friggin' watches
I got, why the hell am I standin'
here waitin' on you, Barnes? Fall
in!

He addresses the Team.

CMNDR. BOOKER
A'ight, boys and girls, we're on S
& R today, and you may have already
heard, but in case you didn't--

SGT. HARDY
--Aww, hell.

Commander Booker glances sharply, paces past Sgt. Haji, and stops in front of Sgt. Hardy, and eyes him.

CMNDR. BOOKER
--Some locals have gone missin' in
the foothills over the last few
weeks, Sgt. Hardy, and we're goin'
in to find 'em. You got a problem
with that, Soldier?

SGT. HARDY
Naw, Sir, naw, I, I heard they, aw,
they found animal sacrifice, bones
'n shit, Chief?

CMNDR. BOOKER
That's what we're hearin', but who
the hell knows what--

AMANDA

--Shouldn't they be callin' Animal Rescue, or the Marines or somethin', Chief? I'm jus' sayin' (laughs)

SGT. MAHONEY

Finally, some damn action.

SGT. BARNES

So, what is it, Nola, you scared there's some 'a your, New Orleans monster-voodoo going on up there?--

CMNDR. BOOKER

--Monster-voodoo? I don't care what the hell's up there, Son, the hell you think we got these for?

Holds up his Carbine.

CMNDR. BOOKER (CONT'D)

We're gonna find whatever it is, and deal with it, the way we do, and fast. The last thing I want is to be up there all night.

He looks around and up to the surrounding dark mountain scape.

CMNDR. BOOKER (CONT'D)

A'ight, wheels up in 10 for a two-hundred-klick ride so take your potty-breaks now, boys and girls. Fall out!

SGT. BARNES

You believe in that shit, Nola, voodoo-magic?

Nola gives a look of consternation.

INT/EXT BARRACKS - MOMENTS LATER

The Unit retrieves weapons and gear. Amanda musters, sees their Black Hawk Helicopter land. Boots track through mud as the Unit boards and lifts off.

EXT. KANDAHAR PROVINCE, AFGHANISTAN FOOTHILLS - LATE
AFTERNOON

The Sun sets and rain begins to fall. The sounds of two
Blackhawk Helicopters fade as they fly overhead through a
ragged canyon.

Below, Amanda creeps in SINGLE-FILE with her Unit of 6
Operators up a rugged, muddy mountain trails. Sgt. Barnes,
the Scout, out front.

Dressed in jungle camouflage, soft hats, and camouflage face-
makeup, they wear no identity badges or insignias.

A Scorpion crosses the narrow trail and scurries into the
thicket. A whisper breaks the relative silence.

CMNDR. BOOKER

--Heads up, coming up on last point
of contact.

SGT. HAJI

This place feels strange. You hear
that? The bugs, they do not talk
here!

AMANDA

So?

SGT. HAJIJI

They always talk here.

AMANDA

Aww, what's wrong, Haj-podge?
Gettin' a little "stone-cold-
scared", are ya?--

SGT. BARNES

--Hey, I don't blame 'em, Preach',
you heard what the hell that
villager said.

AMANDA

Yeah, yeah, I heard 'em, but I
ain't believin'. I mean, dude,
monsters? C'mon, Son, I don't think
so.

SGT. HARDY

So, you ain't believin' there could
be...

Sgt. Barnes signals the team to hold position, points to trail up front. His helmet light shows there are bloody clothing scraps sprawled along the path.

The scraps lead up the muddy pathway to a large cave opening on the ridge some 30 yards up. He creeps up to a bone, helmet light shows it bloody, cracked, he kicks it with boot.

SGT. BARNES
That's a Femur, a thighbone.

SGT. MAHONEY
It's cracked!

AMANDA
Human bones?

CMNDR. BOOKER
Shhhh...

Booker raises his chin--takes a deep nasal inhale; a very strong odor wafts down trail.

CMNDR. BOOKER (CONT'D)
Smell that??

AMANDA
Awwkk, My God! What, ugh!! What is that??--

SGT. MAHONEY
--Who ripped that one, damnit!
'Like somethin' died and crawled up somebody's--

CMNDR. BOOKER
--Everybody, keep your lunch down, quiet. Let's move, c'mon.

They slide night-vision goggles into place and follow the bloody path as darkness and rain falls around them.

CMNDR. BOOKER (CONT'D)
Something's moving up there!

All eyes on the ridge, as long, slow, HEAVY FOOTSTEPS fall. Commander Booker signals Sgt. Haji up near the front of the line with the NVIR recording system.

He quickly sets up the camera in the middle of trail, flips the switch on, and scurries back into position.

CMNDR. BOOKER (CONT'D)
I, I've never smelled--

AMANDA

What the hell smells like that??

Suddenly, HEAVY FOOTSTEPS get louder. The Team sinks back against the foliage, off trail. Long strides, by sound, way too long for regular footsteps.

Weapons are train on the ridge precipice as footsteps hit like bass drums. A blue glow from the cave pierces the darkness and grows brighter.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

--Wha

(beat)

What IS that??

The Team looks up, a formidable, hulking silhouette paces out above the Unit--ICY BLUE EYES peer through the shadowy mist. The Unit falls silent and still, fingers on triggers.

Suddenly, a LOW guttural GROWL echoes from the ridge.

Amanda gasps and clutches her hearing aid as Delta Force watches a huge, dark figure turn from the ridge. Long, heavy footsteps are heard receding away.

Commander Booker gives the order and they double-time it up the trail to the ridge.

CMNDR. BOOKER

--Go, go, go, go!

SGT. BARNES

Go! Go!

The Unit rushes up the 20 yard trail, suddenly, a blood-curdling "roar" stops them in their tracks. They look at each other in disbelief.

Amanda grasps her hearing aid again, winces a bit as it pounds in her ear. Commander Booker takes notice.

AMANDA

--Wha, what the??

CMNDR. BOOKER

Let's go! Go! Go!

The Team charges up to the summit of the ridge, coming out on to a 30 by 40 foot outcropping fronting a huge cavern entrance.

INT/EXT. BLACKHAWK HELICOPTER - SAME TIME, INTERCUT

A Blackhawk PILOT, 35, flies air support, swoops low over their position.

PILOT #1
Delta One, Hawkeye One! Delta One,
Hawkeye One, come in, come in!?

He banks his Blackhawk over the ridge.

PILOT #1 (CONT'D)
Delta One, Hawkeye One, come in?

The Pilot turns to CO-PILOT, 30's.

PILOT #1 (CONT'D)
Alright, get the Floods on 'em!

He clicks on the Blackhawk's Floodlights and points down toward team's position on the ridge. Commander Booker looks up into the rain and floodlights.

CMNDR. BOOKER
--Hawkeye One, Delta One, over?

PILOT #1
We gotcha, Booker, what the hell was that?? We picked it up all the way up here!

CMNDR. BOOKER
Not at all sure. We're looking at what looks like, some kind of, of feeding ground down here. We're back down in 5, over?

PILOT #1
Roger that, Delta 1, down in 5, over.

Commander Booker ends radio call.

SGT. MAHONEY
What was that thing??

COMMANDER BOOKER
I don't know--.

AMANDA
--Chief.

Amanda calls attention to bones, blood, and clothing against the side of the cave's entrance. Helicopters continue to circle overhead, train spotlights on and around the team.

Sgt. Haji snaps digital pictures of debris and cavern entrance. Amanda creeps closer to the entrance.

CMNDR. BOOKER

--Alright, get these scraps and pieces packed up and lets get down off this damn mountain, now!

Sgt. Haji and Sgt. Mahoney pack pieces of remains and equipment into a duffle sack. Amanda peers down the cavern entrance, her helmet light fades down the path.

Remains packed, the Unit makes its way down trail to the waiting Blackhawk.

INT/EXT. BLACKHAWK HELICOPTER - MOMENTS LATER

Delta Unit is airborne. Suspended in restraining harnesses from the Blackhawk's bulkheads, they sway from side to side as the helicopter navigates the canyon and gains altitude.

Tension, apprehension, and the GREEN GLOW of interior night lights on everyone's face. The sounds of Blackhawk engines are disrupted by an outburst.

SGT. MAHONEY

--Okay, what the hell?! No one's gonna say nothin'?! What the hell did we just see up there??

SGT. HARDY

Dat, dat thang what'n human!! You cain't tell me--I'm tellin' ya'll-- did y'all hear it?

Sergeant Hardy gets animated, Commander Booker takes notice.

SGT. HARDY (CONT'D)

What the hell was dat thang, Chief?
I--

CMNDR. BOOKER

(irritated)
--I look like a fuckin' walkin' encyclopedia to you? Huh?

AMANDA

--No way that was human, it was at least fifteen feet tall! You see that shit?!--

SGT. MAHONEY

--It can't be, but what? It's a damn Sasquatch?? What are we sayin' here?--

CMNDR. BOOKER

At ease, Soldier

(to all)

Listen up, All a' ya'; I ain't got a clue as to what the hell we just saw, but it was somethin', and we're gonna get debriefed on it--

AMANDA

--What we suppose to say, Chief?? A damn Bigfoot made us piss our pants up there?

SGT. BARNES

Nobody's gonna believe this shit!

Nobody's gonna

(beat)

Damn, we're fuckin' screwed.

EXT. CAMP NELSON, KANDAHAR REGION, AFGHANISTAN - LATER

SUPER: SCIF (Pronounced : "skiff"): SENSITIVE COMPARTMENTED INFORMATION FACILITY.

INT. SCIF, CAMP NELSON - MOMENTS LATER

The Unit is marshalled immediately past MP's, into a sand-colored stand-alone structure with what looks like a vault door for entrance. No windows, long and narrow like a freight container, with two more MP's at the door.

The Unit sits, nervously glance at each other, tension builds. Amanda looks around at her team. Sgt. Hardy looks back, fear on his face. Commander Booker suddenly snaps to salute.

CMNDR. BOOKER

--Ten-hut!

MP's snap to, all stand at attention as LIEUTENANT COLONEL ARDRO WRIGHT, 57, enters the room, followed by his CWO (Chief Warrant Officer), 45, and several AIDES.

Colonel Wright sits at the head of the table, pops a red Lollypop in his mouth, while others take seats across from the Unit.

COLONEL ARDRO WRIGHT

At ease.

The team reseats, eyed closely by Colonel Wright. Shuffling of electronic equipment in the background, more ASSISTANTS bring in a big screen for projecting NVIR footage.

COL. WRIGHT

Gentlemen, and Ladies--What the hell went on up there?

(to Booker)

Commander?

CMNDR. BOOKER

Sir, we're not sure.

We're still processing the event, but--

COL. WRIGHT

--Not sure?? What's this Villager's crazy talk of a damn monster? A monster??

CMNDR. BOOKER

We think, well, we know we encountered something, Sir, but not sure just what, yet.

CWO

Colonel, the footage is ready.

The team glances each other, prepares to view the NVIR footage. Col. Wright checks his watch, it shows 22:30 hours. He pulls out another Red Lollypop, sits it on the table.

COL. WRIGHT

Commander, please, walk us through.

SUPER: 3 MINUTES LATER.

The clock shows 22:33. The room is left silent. Colonel Wright sits back in his chair, mouth wide open, Lollypop dangling from the side.

His CWO looks on in disbelief while Commander Booker eyes his Unit down the table, he sees looks of astonishment, disbelief, some fear. Amanda eyes him back.

CMNDR. BOOKER

--Colonel? Colonel Wright?

Col. Wright snaps out of his daze.

COL. WRIGHT
Uhh, yes. We have, uhh--

CWO
--Sir, we'll, we'll need to isolate
this incident, to this room and
this Unit, Sir.

COL. WRIGHT
Yes, yes, of course, of course.
Whatever that thing was, it's--that
thing is bigger than Andre the
Giant! How? What the hell was it
doing up there?

Silence. Colonel Wright looks around the table, then sternly
at his CWO.

COL. WRIGHT (CONT'D)
Chief, get the Pentagon on the
line, General James Scott,
precisely.

CWO
Sir, yes, Sir!

The CWO salutes and leaves the room. Colonel Wright rises.

COL. WRIGHT
I'm sure I don't need to tell you
all this, but I'm going to; This,
this incident, is Top Secret.
You will not speak of this, with
anyone, at anytime, without my
express permission, is that
understood?

THE UNIT
--Sir, yes Sir!

EXT. CAMP NELSON, AFGHANISTAN - LATER

Rain and wind from a rare storm in Afghanistan pelt the
region. Amanda stands outside in the rain, dialing at the
Morale, Welfare & Recreation Center (MWR).

INT/EXT. THE FRANKLIN HOME, CA.- DAY - INTERCUT

REVEREND BENJAMIN P. FRANKLIN, 53, shoots baskets in the driveway, with a Golden State Warriors jersey on that reads REV #5 on the back. A phone rings in the living room.

He walks into the house, ball in hand, picks up the phone.

REV. FRANKLIN
Franklin residence.

AMANDA
Dad!!

REV. FRANKLIN
'Manda!! Awww, Baby Girl, hahaaa!
How are you, Daughter'??

AMANDA
Hiii, Pops! I'm good--

REV. FRANKLIN
It's so good to hear your voice.
Where are you, babe?

AMANDA
Yeah, umm, let's just say I'm not
in Kansas anymore, ha!

REV. FRANKLIN
Ohh?

AMANDA
Yeah, yeah.

Wind and rain blow hard, begin to cause static in the line as Amanda looks around.

REV. FRANKLIN
My goodness, well, how is it
wherever "there" is?

AMANDA
Hot, Dad. Hot and muggy, right now.

REV. FRANKLIN
Owww, sorry to hear that, baby, How
are you? How's the Unit treatin'
you?

Amanda looks around nervously as the line static grows.

AMANDA

Good, good, I'm much better hearing your voice, Pop. Listen, I only have a few minutes, and, I need to talk to you about somethin'.

REV. FRANKLIN

Sure, babe, what's on your mind?

He fiddles with a picture of Amanda in her Army Uniform sitting on end an table.

AMANDA

Pop, listen, I can't go into specifics, but, well--

REV. FRANKLIN

--Specifics about what? What is it? You okay, Pumpkin?

He sits up. Amanda pauses, hesitates.

AMANDA

Well, I need to talk to you 'bout the Bible.

REV. FRANKLIN

Oh, girl, please, ha! You're in my wheelhouse. I thought you were fixin' to tell me I'm gonna be a Grandpa or something', haha!

AMANDA

Ha! I don't think so. Not now. Okay, look, I'll get right to it. Um, what happened to
(pause)
The Giants?

Taken aback, he loses his pleasant demeanor.

REV. FRANKLIN

--What? What did you just say, 'Manda? Giants?

AMANDA

Yeah, you know.

REV. FRANKLIN

As in, Biblical Giants?

AMANDA

Giants, yeah, Pop--

REV. FRANKLIN

Right, right. What do you want to know about *Giants*, Daughter?

AMANDA

Umm, well, I guess

(beat)

Look, I already know 'em from the Bible and all but I wanna know if they were really, really, actually real? I mean...

He takes a seat in his Lazy-boy, a look of concern as he hears static in the phone line increase.

REV. FRANKLIN

Is there a storm there, Baby?

AMANDA

Yeah, yeah, Dad. But, listen, I only got a minute, sooo.

REV. FRANKLIN

Well, yeah, yeah, Baby, I do believe they were real--

AMANDA

--But what happened to 'em?

REV. FRANKLIN

Well, you know the Bible tells us there were Giants alive and in the land in those days, etcetera...

AMANDA

Yeah, yeah, that's Genesis stuff, right?

REV. FRANKLIN

Yeah, yeah, 6th Chapter. That's, uh, heavy "stuff", though, Baby-- you ready to start preachin' out there or somethin'?

AMANDA

Ha! Nooo, no, not yet, Pop. So, what happened to 'em? Where'd they go after the flood, I mean, underground?

REV. FRANKLIN

Exactly! Very good, Daughter. At least, that's what a lot of research, including mine, indicates. Why are you asking, Daughter?

EXT. OUTSIDE MWR, CAMP NELSON - INTERCUT

She looks over her shoulder as the wind and rain weaken the connection. The wind howls as rain beats on the tin barrack.

AMANDA

I, I was just having a conversation, Pop, rather heated, actually, about Biblical Giants, and, well, you know--

REV. FRANKLIN

--Ah, and, let me guess--since you're the "Preacher's Kid" there--

AMANDA

Yeah, well, you know me, always buttin' in. Gotta know what there is to know, and you know this.

(laughs)

Hey, it's hard remembering everything you taught me, that's why I got you for backup!

He leans over to sit her picture down, grabs his Bible, opens to the Book of Genesis.

REV. FRANKLIN

Aye, that's right, Baby. Well, it's best we start from the beginning, then, I--

AMANDA

--No! Pop, I don't have time for that, I, I just wanted to know, you know, what you know?

REV. FRANKLIN

Ohhh, okay. Well, for starters there's a lot of differences between the "Giants", honey--

AMANDA

--Really?

REV. FRANKLIN
 For example, the Nephilim are the
 Fallen Angels' offspring, and--

AMANDA
 --What? I always thought--

REV. FRANKLIN
 --There were different Tribes of
 Giants, too. Many names were given
 in the Bible for them. Have you
 heard of them?

The line crackles, fades in and out, Amanda hears every other
 word or two.

AMANDA
 Pop, you telling me today...today,
 to believe there really were
 monsters, actual giants and stuff
 back in the day-day?

REV. FRANKLIN
 Yes, Baby, of course. God is not a
 Man that He should lie. There's
 proof all over the world. Now,
 Goliath for (static) and his
 Brothers, they (static)--

AMANDA,
 --But, but, that can't
 (beat)
 Pop, I'm a grown-ass Woman, how the
 hell--sorry, Pop. How am I
 supposed to believe--

REV. FRANKLIN
 --'Manda, you're either gonna
 believe God, or you're not. It's
 really black and white like that.
 You take a stand with God, He'll
 take a stand with you.

The static increases, crackling in-between her conversation.

AMANDA
 I--(static) go, Pop. I'll hit you
 (static) some specific quest--
 (static).

The Line crackles and goes dead.

INT. FRANKLIN HOME, CALIFORNIA - SAME TIME

Reverend Franklin looks at his phone, a look of concern on his face.

REV. FRANKLIN
--'Manda? Baby, you there?

He hangs up, takes a moment before getting up, and paces down the hall to his home office.

REV. FRANKLIN (CONT'D)
Hmm...

He closes the door, quickly logs into computer and types a DM to "DLH" with header; SHE'S AWAKE!, sends it out with high importance.

He presses a button under his desk that reveals a sliding hidden door near his bookcase. He enters, the door slides closed behind him.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE MWR CENTER, CAMP NELSON - DAY

Amanda walks away from the MWR and looks back in disbelief to see the phone work for the next Soldier. Her smartwatch Muster Text goes off, she rejoins the Unit.

Commander Booker has the Unit staged, ready for the next Blackhawk liftoff. His Smartwatch suddenly goes off, flashes "RTB-RTB" just as a SERGEANT, 20's, runs up to the Team.

SERGEANT
--Commander! Commander!

CMNDR. BOOKER
Sergeant, what is it?

SGT. #1
Sir, you and the Unit have been ordered back to barracks, Sir!

CMNDR. BOOKER
What's this about?

SGT. #1
I dunno know, Sir, Colonel Wright ordered the Unit into a SCIF.

Commander Booker turns to his team, they all have the same look of concern and surprise.

AMANDA
Chief, we grounded?

He looks at her with indecision for the first time.

SGT. #1
Commander, this way, Sir, please.

INT. PENTAGON - ARLINGTON COUNTY, VIRGINIA, USA - DAY

Multiple polished shoes stride down a polished hallway at a speedy pace. LT. COLONEL, 53, and his SERGEANT MAJOR, 35, are in a hurry.

At end of hallway a door with the Seal of the Office of The Administrative Assistant to Secretary of the Army(OAA).

INT. OAA OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

GENERAL JAMES SCOTT, 65, viewing LUNAR footage on his computer as they enter, clicks button, shuts down footage of LUNAR ANOMOLIES, swings chair around.

A SECRETARY, 45, enters with two Officers behind her.

SECRETARY
--General, the Lt. Colonel, Sir.

They salute, he acknowledges and reaches over to shake hands, nods to the Sergeant Major. The secretary exits, closes door.

GENERAL JAMES SCOTT
Colonel, what can I do for you boys this morning, hmm?

LT. COLONEL
Thank you, Sir. General, you had an urgent request for an immediate SCIF come in this morning on a secure line from Afghanistan, Sir.

GEN. SCOTT
Oh? Who's requesting from Afghanistan, Son?

LT. COLONEL
A Lieutenant Colonel, with a code name of CANDY MAN.

General Scott loses his pleasant demeanor.

GEN. SCOTT
I'll, I'll take it from here, Boys,
thank you.

The Lt. Col. lingers a second for further instructions.
General Scott nods to him.

GEN. SCOTT (CONT'D)
You're dismissed, Lieutenant, you
boys can go.

Lt. Col. looks surprised, lingers for a split second. The
General eyes him and he turns to exit with his Sergeant.

LT. COLONEL
Yes, Sir.

They exit the office, walk briskly past the Secretary, who
takes notice of their fast exit.

General Scott quickly locks his door and reaches inside his
desk drawer, lifts a panel and hits a series of buttons
inside the drawer.

Several whirring sounds are heard as his office is instantly,
electronically made into a SCIF.

INT/EXT. CAMP NELSON, SCIF - SAME TIME

Sergeant #1 ushers Unit back into the SCIF side building,
into a SCIF, flanked by MP's. Inside, Colonel Wright and his
team are gathered in front of a huge Flat-screen TV.

Amanda immediately notices two FIGURES in Black suits
standing off in the shadows near the corner of the room.

Delta is instructed to take seats. Colonel Wright looks at
each Soldier as they sit, tension shows on everyone's face.

One figure in Black, 40-looking, black hair, steps forward
into the light, takes over the proceeding.

MIB 1
--Ladies and Gentlemen, as of this
moment, all of you are under our
command.

He glances to Colonel Wright for confirmation.

MIB 1 (CONT'D)
Colonel?

Col. Wright crunches his red lollipop, glances the MIB warily, then dips his head in resignation.

COL. WRIGHT
That's correct.

MIB 1
As of this moment, you are all sworn to secrecy on what you're about to learn.

The second MIB, Female, 30's, dark hair, steps into the light and over to a computer connected to the Big Screen. She types a couple of strokes, a few tabs, hits enter.

Operators eye each other as the big screen comes to life, shows Department of Defense Logo on Black Screen, ABOVE TOP SECRET in Red.

MIB 1 (CONT'D)
Gentlemen, and Ladies,
(pause)
There are Giants in the Earth.

Amanda lets out a slight gasp. Shock flows around the table.

MIB 1 (CONT'D)
I'm going to give you a moment to process that.

The entire room looks astonished. The big screen changes to show mountainous regions in China.

MIB 1 (CONT'D)
You're not mistaken on what you've seen in the mountain--

Glances the Colonel.

MIB 1 (CONT'D)
And you're not the first to see it.

Colonel Wright, CWO look at each other in shock, awe.

CMNDR. BOOKER
Colonel? I'm supposed to believe--

MIB 2
--Whether you believe it or not has no bearing on the facts, Commander, but yes, you are to believe.

MIB 2 steps in front of the screen, it freezes on split-screen images from Antarctica.

Screen one shows U.S. SCIENTISTS and TROOPS standing around a huge, Giant Skull, partially dug into the icepack at the foot of Mt. Queen Maude Mountains.

Looks of shock, awe, fall over Amanda and the Unit.

Screen two shows enormous footprints that appear to have six toes, big enough to make Big Foot look like a Toddler, leading into a large snow cavern.

MIB 2 (CONT'D)

These images, and a dozen more like them, have been analyzed and found authentic by our IC--

Suddenly, one Operator loses it. The reality is too much, Sgt. Hardy can't take it.

SGT. HARDY

--Naww! D'hat, d'hat can't be, dat cant be true!!--

CMNDR. BOOKER

--At ease, Soldier!

SGT. HARDY

Naw! I, I--

Sgt. Hardy hops up and backpedals away from table, a shocked look on his face.

SGT. HARDY (CONT'D)

--It can't be true!!

He burst out of his place, dashes for the door just as two MP's snap-to and two more rush in, responding to the commotion.

CWO

MP's! Guard the Sergeant!

MP's lay hands on Sergeant Hardy, take him out of room. Amanda watches him being dragged out. Commander Booker dips his head.

MIB 2

Is there anybody "else" who can't process this? Hmm? Because if you can't, this is your only chance to leave this mission.

The room falls silent for 3 seconds, MIB 1 eyes each Operator.

MIB 1

Very good. Now, we know this isn't
anything you've trained for--

Amanda looks conflicted, self-conscious, but stands.

MIB 1 (CONT'D)

Nothing you've seen or heard of
before, but, we plan to--

AMANDA

--Actually, Sir,
(pause)
I have to say, I believe I have.

Dead silence. Colonel Wright looks sharply at Amanda.

COL. WRIGHT

What? Have what?? Explain yourself,
Sergeant!

Amanda looks at the screen-capture, takes a deep breath.

AMANDA

Sir, it's, it's a 'Raphaim Giant',
Sir! I'm almost sure of it--

CMNDR. BOOKER

--A what?? What the hell is a
Raphaim?

AMANDA

A Giant from the Bible, Sir. My
Father taught me about 'em as a
little kid. Used to scare the shit
outta me. It's all part of the Old
Testament--

COLONEL WRIGHT

--What?? You're, you're telling me
that's a damn Giant from the Bible,
Soldier??

AMANDA

Sir, yes, Sir--

SGT. MAHONEY

--What the eff, how the hell could
that even be true??

MIB #1 walks in front of the screen, looks down over the
team, then at Amanda as she stands.

MIB 1

That's good to know, Sgt. Franklin, is it? It's good to know that you have some familiarity with these creatures, Sergeant...

MIB #2 walks up close and personal to Amanda, stares her in the eyes.

MIB 2

Because, this Delta Unit will be spearheading an insertion into their, um, territory.

Looks of shock and awe sweep down the ranks.

SGT. MAHONEY

--What?? I mean, Sir, err, Mam, did you just say "their", as in there's more than one??

MIB 1

I did.

AMANDA

You're sendin' us hunting for these things, Mam??

MIB 1

Not quite, Sergeant. You'll be part of a highly classified mission, Above Top Secret--

MIB 2 walks over, stands next to MIB 1.

MIB 1 (CONT'D)

You'll be transported to your destination tomorrow morning at 0800 hours, where you'll rendezvous with the other Members of your team-

-

CMNDR. BOOKER

--Other Members? Another Unit?

MIB 1

No, no, a couple of specialists will be joining you there. They're being gathered as we speak.

EXT. CORNEA VILLAGE, CARA-SEVERIN COUNTY, WESTERN ROMANIA - NIGHT

The Transylvania Alps in the Background. A Short C-23 Sherpa military transport plane descends sharply to a small runway near the village of Cornea.

Locals watch as the plane lands. Six U.S. Military men debark in single file, four are picked up by a military jeep with U.S. stickers.

Jeep headlights in darkness as they travel a few miles on a rough road, then turn onto an isolated road with a broken road sign that reads "Gallery 13 - 1.5 KM".

INT. THE HYPERBOREAN GALLERY - MOMENTS LATER

A dark, narrow passageway going underground, sparsely lit with torches, opens up to 20x20 excavated underground cave, which leads inside to a larger 50x20 excavated cavern; 'The Gallery'.

American POP MUSIC on a radio blares. Several archeologists work by torchlight. Men talk while caravans of wheelbarrows are wheeled past a kneeling Archeologist.

SETH WATERS, 30's, bearded, nervous, long dark locks, sun-scorched skin, sifts out a small artifact, rolls it in fingers, eyes it, blows on it to remove dust, dirt.

Suddenly, a WORKER breaks in, frantic, catching his breath, speaks in native Crimean Tatar. Seth snaps to attention, standing alert.

WORKER #1

--Soldiers!! Soldiers, coming!!

Fifteen or so Archeologist, Native Workers, Security men, quickly look to Seth, who swirls his arm in a circle, as if cranking a shaft.

A flurry of actions ensue; crews scramble to cover precious artifacts. A Romanian Flag is promptly unfurled, mounted via grommets to pikes in largest wall in the cave.

Traditional Romanian music now streams from the radio. Workers work quietly as the cave is entered by U.S. SOLDIERS.

SERGEANT #2, 35, is the only U.S. Soldier to speak as they enter, weapons at the ready.

SGT. #2

--Waters! Dr. Seth Waters?

Seth looks relieved to see they are not Romanian troops, but American.

SETH WATERS

Here! Right here, Dr. Waters, here!

Raises hand, walks over, proffers hand. Sgt. #2 looks at his hand, at him.

SGT. #2

You're to come with us,
immediately, Doctor, orders of The
U.S. Department of Defense.

He proffers an iPad to Seth. Seth, hesitant, eyes him then takes iPad; it shows the Department of Defense Logo on top.

SETH

Wait, you have reception down
here?? I can't even get--

SGT. #2

--Just watch the footage, Sir,
standing orders are to escort you
out of here, immediately.

He presses play, it asks for a thumbprint, he gives, the iPad opens. An infrared sensor scans his face, allows him to watch the footage Delta captured.

He eyes the Sergeant, turns to his crew and signals two workers who scramble to gather his belongings,

SETH

I'll, I'll be right with you,
Sergeant.

INT. FEDERAL SECURITY SERVICE OF RUSSIAN FED. (FSB), LUBYANKA SQUARE, MOSCOW - DAY

An eight-story, gray concrete building, shuttered windows, a sign reading 'FSB Central' in Russian language. A busy intelligence office, chatter, Agents at desks.

FSB OPERATOR #1, 30's, gets incoming Message ON COMPUTER SCREEN in Russian; Giant; Kandahar, Afghanistan -04282021.05. Quickly forwards message, picks up phone.

INT. OFFICE OF DIRECTOR OF FSB - INTERCUT

ALEXANDER PRONICHEV, late 50's, balding, having morning Black Tea at desk, his phone rings. Startled, he spills tea on uniform.

ALEXANDER PRONICHEV

--Shit! Hello!

FSB OPERATOR #1

Chief Pronichev! Sir, please check secure portal for most urgent message from Counter Intelligence.

He quickly dismisses tea, logs into computer, reads. His face goes almost white.

ALEXANDER

What? When did this happen?

FSB OPERATOR #1

Approximately 18 hours ago, Sir. We picked up the transmission near one of our Romanian checkpoints.

ALEXANDER

The Americans?

FSB OPERATOR #1

It would appear so, Sir. They extracted Dr. Waters from The Gallery, but we've yet to track their plane.

ALEXANDER

Stealth Tech, no doubt. Find them! I need to know every movement of Dr. Waters, we cannot lose track of him again. He could unearth the Ring at any time, at any location.

Alexander pens his computer, clicks to a file of an Agent.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

And, where's Bozarov's report? He hasn't check in in days!

FSB OPERATOR #1

We are still awaiting his report, Sir, his next window is in five hours--

ALEXANDER

--He should have already checked in! This is not good. Find him.

A sudden click ends the call.

EXT. ODNI HEADQUARTERS, WASHINGTON, D.C. - NEXT DAY

American Flag flying out front of ODNI HQ.

INT. ODNI HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Polished Military Shoes walk down a polished hallway at a speedy pace. Major STERLING STRYKER, aka, "Lucky Strike", 50's, walks over 'The Seal of the ODNI' on the marble floor.

He reaches the office of the Director of National Intelligence. A SECRETARY, 45, is waiting for him.

SECRETARY #2

Major Stryker, right this way, Sir.

She quickly ushers him into the Director's office.

INT. ODNI OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The DNI, LAUREN HOLLY, 50's, lean & Blonde, smart & final, ends a phone call.

LAUREN

--of course we'll be there, Pastor, yes, yes, we'll see you then.

She rises, walks over to shake hands, motions to take a seat, he does.

DIRECTOR HOLLY

Major, thank you for your quick response.

STRYKER

Director. I understood this to be urgent, sooo.

LAUREN

I won't waste time, then; OPERATION GOLIATH is back in effect, Major, and I need you on a plane to Afghanistan tonight.

Stryker, taken aback, sits up stiff in his chair.

STRYKER

--Excuse me?? Did you say--

LAUREN

--Yes, I did, Stryker. Goliath is, back, if you will.

STRYKER

Well, I wonder where you got that bit of Intel, Director? Been prayin' or somethin'?

LAUREN

That's well over your head, Major, just get ready. I need you on that plane to meet the team in--

STRYKER

--Did you say team?

(chuckles)

I work alone, Director, you know that.

LAUREN

Yes, yes, normally you do, but we've had others already involved in this particular incident, so--

STRYKER

--Others?

LAUREN

Yes, yes, we'll also be using Delta Force, along with one of our other specialist in this arena.

He sits back in his chair.

STRYKER

And, here I thought I was your only specialist in this arena, Director.

LAUREN

--Don't worry, Major, you'll be leading the team. You'll have all the necessary support in place or ready to go, just a TIC call away.

She pushes an iPad across the desk. Stryker eyes her, opens, puts in thumbprint, and receives a facial scan. The Delta Footage plays.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

You've been with us for quite a while now, Lucky, and to be quite frank, you're the only one I trust to handle this type of assignment, diplomatically, if at all possible. The Russians are already ahead of us on this, so I need you there, yesterday.

Stryker looks up from the Pad at the Director, gives an intense look.

EXT. CAMP NELSON, KANDAHAR REGION, AFGHANISTAN - DAY

The sounds of a busy base-camp, personnel quickly moving back and forth, vehicles driving by, Helicopters coming and going.

INT. CAMP NELSON, BARRACKS - MOMENTS LATER

Delta Operators move quickly, don combat camo, pack gear, check equipment, firearms, personal effects. Sgt. Barnes packs Bubble Gum.

Mahoney packs and watches Amanda over her shoulder as she quickly kneels in Prayer.

AMANDA

--And I will not fear, for You said
You are with me, wherever I go, You
said Your Angels have charge over
me. Let it be so, then. Amen.

Rises, turns to pack. Sgt. Mahoney looks around, then to her.

SGT. MAHONEY

Don't think I'm not asking,
Franklin--The hell you doin'
telling them that shit? You trying
to get discharged or something
??

AMANDA

What? No, Trish I'm--

SGT. MAHONEY

--And, what the fuck you mean, you
know these Giants?? How could you?

AMANDA

I already told you, it's in the
Bible--

Sgt. Mahoney walks up quickly, looks dead in her eye, both eyes, leans in and whispers intently into her hearing aid.

SGT. MAHONEY

You're telling me you really believe that Bible shit, Franklin?--

-

AMANDA

Hey, It ain't shit, Trish! And ya ain't gonna keep callin' it that! Why you dissin' God, anyway, huh? What'd He ever do to you to--

SGT. MAHONEY

(intensely)

--He did it to my Mom!!

Silence. Amanda stares at her intently, in both eyes. Tears begin to well in Sgt. Mahoney's eyes, then anger.

SGT. MAHONEY (CONT'D)

--He let her die! He let her die in there, that hospital! How could He?? She believed in Him! She prayed to Him. I prayed, and I prayed

(pause)

We all did!! So don't, don't you gimme that God shit.

AMANDA

I'm, I'm sorry, I didn't know, I--

Their smart watches blare the Muster Call, again, interrupting Amanda. They look at each other intently, break and exit the barrack together.

EXT. OUTSIDE DELTA UNIT BARRACKS - MOMENTS LATER

CMNDR. BOOKER

--Alright, let's go, Delta Unit. Let's hustle!

Sight and sounds of a Black Hawk helicopter landing. Commander Booker leads the Unit into the Blackhawk, it lifts off.

INT/EXT. SIKORSKY UH-60 BLACK HAWK - MOMENTS LATER

Two GE Turboshafts growl as the Blackhawk pushes forward into the rainy sunset at 110 MPH. Amanda seated next to Sergeant Haji, his right leg jitters, slightly. She eyes him.

AMANDA

Hodge, you a'ight, Bro?

SGT. HAJI

Huh? Yeah, no, no, I'm good, I'm good, Preach'--Stone-Cold, what??--

AMANDA

--Okay, okay. I'm, jus' checkin' in with 'cha, Bro. One Love, one love.

Sgt. Barnes pops a gum bubble, checks him out, shakes head, doubtfully. Commander Booker eyes him, too, looks down the row at his Unit.

CMNDR. BOOKER

Okay, listen up, Team. We're in unfamiliar territory, literally and figuratively, on this one. For the first time in eight years, I'm not in command of this Unit, and I don't like it.

AMANDA

Chief, you know we with you, no matter who's in charge of this Op.

CMNDR. BOOKER

Thanks, Franklin. Thanks all of you. Look, no matter what happens up here, this Unit will watch each other's six, no matter what.

SGT. MAHONEY

What do you think we were looking at up there, Chief?

CMNDR. BOOKER

Don't ask, 'cause I don't know what I saw up there, but,
(beat)
It seems you do, huh, Franklin?

Everyone glances at Amanda, she gets self-conscious, nervous.

CMNDR. BOOKER (CONT'D)
 We're gonna wanna hear more about
 that for a bed-time story tonight,
 Preacha'.

Amanda eyes him and the Team. Sgt. Mahony eyes her back.

EXT. BASECAMP GOLIATH, BAMİYAN PROVINCE, AFGHANISTAN - NIGHT

It's cold. A single dirt road leads from a makeshift runway area a mile out, to a small cul-de-sac/camp lined with several tents on either side.

Two large communal tents with big Tandoor ovens in front at the end of the turnaround. WOMEN and GIRLS tend to ovens, MEN and BOYS gather brush for fires.

Tandoor fires flick light around, showing VILLAGERS, who eat and talk in Dari dialect, music plays. Major Stryker walks out of the main tent and over to one of the big ovens.

STRYKER
 (In Dari)
*--Hey, Cookie, you ready? Tell me
 my Goat's ready, my man?*

A COOK, 55, smiles, nods, opens top of the Tandoor, shows a pot of Goat Karahi cooking. Stryker peaks in, relishes the sight and smell.

COOK
Ten minutes, ready.

Stryker, disappointed, turns back to the tent but hears and sees a military transport plane coming in. It descends quickly and steeply to the runway.

STRYKER
 Aww, hell! There goes my damn
 Goat.

EXT. RUNWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Stryker, with a Driver in a jeep, pull up to the parked plane. One passenger debarks. Seth walks warily over to the jeep. Stryker stands by to greet him.

STRYKER
*--Heyyy, Dr. Waters! It's good to
 see ya again, man!*

Seth stops, looks surprised and taken aback to see Stryker. He clutches his bag of belongings, looks around nervously.

SETH

What?! What the hell are you doing here, Stryker?! How the--

STRYKER

Relax, Doctor, relax. I'm not here to take your toys and shit this time. I'm here to assist--

SETH

Ummm, no. I don't think so. I don't need your kind of assistance. I don't have any, any Tech, or, or Relic you can confiscate, I don't--

Stryker walks up close, stares him in the eyes.

STRYKER

Doctor Waters, if you and I are standing here, right now, in the middle of the freakin' Silk Road, you should already know we got bigger things to deal with than--

SETH

--Yeah? Yeah? And oh, oh, what was it "in the name of" last time, hmm? Exo-Politics or somethin', huh, Lucky Strike? More like a curse.

Turns to walk back to the plane, Stryker paces behind him.

STRYKER

Look, I apologized for that shit last time! You still holdin' grudges? Give me a damn' break, Waters--.

Seth quickly turns to him, finger in his face.

SETH

--You owe me, Stryker!! Damn it, you owe me!

STRYKER

(hands up)

Yeah, yeah, you'll never be broke. Look, that shit was highly classified, and you know that. I didn't have a choice, now c'mon.

Seth gives him the "eat shit" look, hops in the jeep, it lurches forward. They arrive at Camp Goliath, both look up, hear and see an incoming Blackhawk for a night landing.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
 Awww, damn! There goes my Goat
 Karahi, again! Wait in the main
 tent, Waters, I'll be back.

INT. BLACKHAWK HELICOPTER - SAME TIME

Amanda, eyes full of wonder, sways in her harness during the steep descent, takes in the dark Afghan mountain-scape under an Ebony sky, bright stars, and an even brighter Moon.

AMANDA
 (whispers)
 --How beautiful, Abba Father...

Sgt. Mahoney hears her whispers, ponders her.

INT. CAVERN SOMEWHERE INSIDE AFGHAN MOUNTAINS - NIGHT

Torch lights flicker in a hollowed out 20ft wide by 30ft high cavern. Dark cave walls encrusted with neon-looking Mystic symbols, glitter with flame light.

Candles and ornaments scattered around a central burning pyre. Flickering fire reveals three figures at back of the cavern, two RUSSIAN SOLDIERS stand guard at the entrance.

FSB Agent OLEG BOZAROV, 50's, eye-patch over left eye, smoking a Russian Papirosa cigarette, stands over a magic ritual in progress, flickering flames highlight his haggard face.

BOZAROV
 --Do it.

Two PRIESTS with black, hooded cloaks kneel, chanting in ancient Hebrew, begin tossing colored powder substances into the pool-table-sized pyre, a fearful look in their eyes.

PRIEST #1
 Master, Akibeel is, is uncontrollable! Our magic cannot guarantee--

BOZAROV
 --Silence! I don't care what he is, bring him to me!

(MORE)

BOZAROV (CONT'D)

If he controls both demons and
giants, I would have his power. I
know how to control him, continue!

The fire grows as more powders are tossed in. Blue flames
begin to appear, taking odd shapes. Oleg looks on in
amazement, flames reflect off his face, in his eyes.

Chants grow louder, flames leap up to 15 feet, illuminate
cave. Blue-Black neon-looking goo spills out from the pyre.
Oleg steps back, slowly places hand on Firearm at side.

EXT. BASECAMP GOLIATH, KANDAHAR FOOTHILLS, AFGHANISTAN -
NIGHT

Two jeeps deliver Delta Unit to camp. They marshal into the
larger main tent near the big Tandoor oven. Stryker
stealthily watches as he gets a meal from the Tandoor across
the road.

INT. MAIN TENT, BASECAMP GOLIATH - NIGHT

The Unit enters the main tent, startles Seth, who watches
them gather around the largest table. WORKERS mill around.

Sergeants Barnes and Mahoney check tent interior perimeter.
Sgt. Haji sets up a communications station. Commander Booker
addresses Seth sitting in the corner.

CMNDR. BOOKER

--Who's in charge of this Camp? I
need--

Stryker strides in behind them, carries a dish of Goat
Karahi.

STRYKER

I am, Commander--

CMNDR. BOOKER

--Ten-Hut! Major Stryker, Sir!

Unit Snaps-to-attention. Seth strikes a cavalier posture,
watches Stryker with disdain as he takes a seat at the head
of the big table.

He fiddles with a spork, begins to eat, smacking, gulps down
a few bites before acknowledging all eyes on him.

STRYKER

Oh, at ease. As soon as I eat, I
can fill ya'll in--

He savors several more bites as the team watches on.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
Low blood sugar.

He finally pushes dish away, takes a long swig from a canteen he pulls from under his overcoat. A Sidearm can be seen in his side holster. Everyone watches as he takes a long drink.

Seth sighs heavily. Stryker wipes mouth, eyes Seth.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
You get enough *air* with that sigh,
Waters, huh? Wanna try again?

Waters resigns, sits down. Stryker paces around the table as Amanda watches him. He looks over Delta Unit.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
Now, I'm sure you've all seen the
footage, so I don't have to tell
you what we're looking for, here--

AMANDA
--Sir, what do we do if we find
him, uh, them?

CMNDR. BOOKER
--That's over your pay grade,
Sergeant. Our job is to find it,
them, whatever it is. We're only
her to locate and report back--

STRYKER
--Actually, Commander, we might
need you for a lot more than that.

The Unit all eye Stryker as he walks back, takes his seat. He eyes Seth, pauses for effect.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
There's a lot more you'll need to
know on this. I wanna turn it over
to our resident Doctor, Dr. Waters,
for more background on, uhh, on
what we're dealing with, here.

Seth looks sharply at Stryker, rises, fiddles nervously with a pencil.

SETH
Yes, well, uh, for all intents and
purposes, yes, yes, we're, uh,
we're dealing with
(MORE)

SETH (CONT'D)

(pause)

With Giants, here.

He pulls out a Laptop, opens, hits a few strokes, spins it around for all to see. Amanda looks on anxiously, Operators squeeze in to see. Stryker hangs back.

SETH (CONT'D)

The reason I'm here? I'm an expert on all things Biblical, Old and New Testament Theology and Archeology, to be exact.

All look at slideshows showing different ancient artifacts in different countries he's worked in. Amanda eyes him.

AMANDA

--Wait a minute, so, you're here for what, exactly? I--

STRYKER

--What he's doing here, exactly, Sergeant, is helping us track this damn Giant.

He walks over close to Amanda, looks her over, sees hearing aid.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

My question to you is, how'd you get in this Unit with that hardware in ya' ear, Sergeant? Huh?

She instinctively reaches for her right ear, stops herself. Sgt. Mahoney notices, glares at Stryker.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

--I thought you couldn't even get in the Military with a hearing defect, let alone in The Unit? Hmph, I guess shit changes.

Amanda rises, steps into Stryker, looks him in the eyes.

AMANDA

Yes, Sir, that's right,

(beat)

Being able to hear without the use of any aid is a requirement for entering the military--

Stryker watches her curiously.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

--And a hearing threshold level in either ear greater than a pure tone level of not more than 45 decibels at 3000 cycles per second, or 55 decibels at 4000 cycles per second, for each ear

(beat)

Is disqualifying for military service, Sir.

STRYKER

And, let me guess. You don't meet that criteria, do you Sergeant?

AMANDA

Not with this Tech in my ear, Sir.

She taps hearing aid, looks at him with steel resolution. He cracks a slight grin, turns, walks back to the head of the table.

STRYKER

--I know why you're here, Sergeant. Yeah, you and Dr. Waters oughta get along just fine, since you're both into that Bible shit.

Amanda looks at him, a bit taken aback.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

I hear you're a 'PK', Franklin, is that right?

SETH

A, a what?--

STRYKER

--A 'PK', a 'Preacher's Kid'...

Amanda looks around, a little discomfort shows.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

Isn't that right, Franklin? You believe in all that "God 'n Demons 'n Angels" shit, the whole enchilada, right?

AMANDA

Yeah, yeah, I do, and the way you talk about Him, I take it you don't, Sir?

He gives her a look that says "no", turns, walks. Seth, the Unit eye them both, back and forth.

STRYKER

--You know, I believe in a lot of things, Sergeant Franklin...

He walks away, pulls out his M1911 Pistol, checks the chamber, turns. Commander Booker eyes him.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

And I believe in 'em, cause I can touch 'em, feel 'em. You know, something tangible. You feel me, Franklin?

Re-holsters. Amanda watches him warily. Sgt. Barnes, pops a gum-bubble, grins. Seth turns to Amanda with a puzzled look.

SETH

--How, how does that work, exactly, Sergeant? You know, the whole "though shalt not kill" thing, and, and being a Sniper who basically--

AMANDA

--There's also a time for War, Doc, my Bible tells me that, too, and when that time comes I'd rather be the one pullin' the trigger.

Seth looks at her, surprised.

STRYKER

--Any-who, Dr. Waters is here because he knows more about this Bible stuff than anyone else in this hemisphere, including you, PK.

CMNDR. BOOKER

--The Bible? What's that gotta do with,

(beat)

You fuckin' kiddin' me?! You telling me Franklin was right? This, this thing was a giant from the Bible??

SETH

Uh, is, Commander, is--and it's not just the Bible. Practically every country, every culture, and every religion tells us of Giants and Demons on the earth, and in it--

STRYKER

--I ain't sayin' they come from the Bible--but I do know this isn't the first time they've showed up over the last twenty years, is it, Doctor Waters?

The room falls silent, everyone eyes Seth, who hits several more key strokes, pulls up new images, swings his Pad around.

SETH

No, it's not. These images were captured last year, somewhere in Antarctica.

Footage of snow and ice-covered mountain ranges in Antarctica, 5000 foot view.

AMANDA

I don't get it, it's just snow and mountains.

SETH

Yeah? Well, look closely at the mountain range. This one.

He double-taps screen, zooms to a specific mountain range. Stryker grins slightly from the corner.

SETH (CONT'D)

--Notice anything out of the ordinary?

AMANDA

What's that, right, right there
(beat)
What the hell are those??

The footage shows snow-covered, rocky mountainside from 1000 foot height as two very large humanoid figures walk through the snow, leaving footprints.

Everyone squeezes in to see the footage, except Stryker. Screen changes, shows zoomed in view from 500 feet. Ooh's and ah's fall as Stryker finally walks over.

STRYKER

--Our IC has already authenticated this and other footage. One of these puppies is estimated at over eighteen feet tall,
(pause)
He's the little one. The other one, almost thirty feet.

Gasps from Amanda, Sgt. Mahoney, Sgt. Haji. Amanda turns to Seth, astonished.

AMANDA

How'd you know about this?? How,
how--

STRYKER

--Let's just say the good Doctor
and I have, history, Sergeant.

SETH

Okaaay, well, then. Umm, these
satellite images show where I think
there may be openings in the
underground cave system on the
mountain we're on, and I think--

STRYKER

--Excuse me, Doctor, can you insert
this and open up?

He walks over, hands him a zip drive. Seth eyes him,
irritated, angry look.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

Please. Did I say please?

He snatches the zip drive, plugs into his Pad.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

--Ladies and Gentlemen, what you're
about to see is some of the latest
tech in our arsenal.

Amanda moves even closer to Seth to see the screen. Seth
notices her close to him, glances her.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

It's called, Nuclear Magnetic
Resonance--

SETH

--What?? How did you get NMR Tech?
You, you need access to Satellite
systems, and, and--

STRYKER

--And, I have that access, Doctor,
and then some. Please, just open
the damn drive.

Seth hits a few keystrokes, opens drive, shows Satellite
scans. Amanda leans in closer.

AMANDA

What's this new Tech you're talking about, Doc?

SETH

Oh, uhh, well, basically, it's, it's advanced satellite scan technology--

Seth notices her.

SETH (CONT'D)

--It uses targeted frequencies to detect, uh, large underground openings, caves, caverns and--

STRYKER

--That's right, Doc. Normally used for finding precious metal deposits for mining and shit like that, but-- Can you tee up scan #3, please?

He clicks a few tabs, opens up scan three. Digital Scan shows the outside mountain range, like a Sonar. It slowly reveals large open caverns under the mountain as it sweeps.

SGT. MAHONEY

--Oh, wow, look at that! Those're actual caves under the mountains??

Stryker walks over, points to a spot on the screen.

STRYKER

Not caves, Sergeant, Caverns. And this big one right here, this one riiight here, is the one we're interested in.

AMANDA

--That's a huge return!

STRYKER

It is, and I think it's the best place to start.

He walks back to head of the table.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

Hopefully, the next satellite sweep pinpoints the exact entrance, so we ain't gotta go lookin' around up there, maybe even get heat signatures.

SETH

Heat, heat signatures? What? You, you mean, you mean--

CMNDR. BOOKER

--Next sweep, Sir? When will that be?

Checks Smartwatch.

STRYKER

--Five hours, forty-three minutes. I suggest you all get some shut-eye, now, 'cause once we lock on to coordinates, we're moving in the wind.

RUSSIAN FSB OFFICE - LUBYANKA SQUARE, MOSCOW - DAY

FSB Director Pronichev meeting with Russian SPECIAL AGENT GOSHEV, 42. Tea being shared, Pronichev reviews a memo, Goshev sits quietly.

PRONICHEV

--Ublydok!! Der'mo!

Slams memo on desk, gets up, paces around office, looks out window to the streets of Moscow. Memo header reads "Bozarov":M.I.A". He rants in Russian.

PRONICHEV (CONT'D)

--How could he be missing? How does one of our top Agents disappear without a trace--no warning, no distress signals, nothing?

GOSHEV

We're tracing his last communications. We'll have a team on those coordinates by tomorrow, Sir.

PRONICHEV

--I want him found, Goshev, he's our only link to Doctor Waters' work!
No one knows his work like Bozarov. We must know if and when Dr. Water's unearths it. He must be there whenever he does. We must have that Ring!

INT. MAIN TENT, CAMP GOLIATH - NIGHT

Flames flicker, show each Operator spread out on their cots, Amanda's cot bunked between Sgt. Mahoney and Sgt. Barnes. Commander Booker, Sgt. Haji, opposite Amanda. Everyone eats.

Seth at the back of the tent on laptop, small light attached. Stryker sits with Sat-phone, laptop. Commander Booker sits up, see's Amanda preparing to sleep.

CMNDR. BOOKER

So, Franklin, seems now's a good a time as any to enlighten us on these, uh, these Giants.

Amanda sits up, Sgt. Mahoney, Sgt. Barnes both roll over to hear.

CMNDR. BOOKER (CONT'D)

You said they're Biblical, but, wanna tell me just how you know that shit?

AMANDA

I didn't say I know it for sure, Chief. I mean
(pause)
I, I can't even believe this shit
(beat)
You, you think I'm okay with this, because I'm a Believer? I ain't. But, what I'm supposed to do, not believe my eyes?

CMNDR. BOOKER

You said, you said you knew 'em--

AMANDA

--Know of them, they're in The Book. I grew up on it. Book of Genesis, Old Testament, it's all pretty straight 'bout--

SGT. BARNES

--Don't gimme that shit, Franklin.

AMANDA

--What, Barnes?? You ain't gotta believe they were real--but, they were. Way back in the Biblical day-day, but still!

Amanda gets passionate. Sgt. Haji pops up, Sgt. Barnes sits up, pops a wad of bubblegum.

SGT. BARNES

You don't need no proof? You just totally swallow that Bullshit--

AMANDA

--It ain't bullshit, Barnes! And ya' gonna quit callin' it that, Son. Bet your ass ain't never even looked at a Bible? Huh? Have ya?

SGT. BARNES

Nope, I--

AMANDA

--Well then, shut up talkin' shit about what you don't know about.

SGT. MAHONEY

--Humph, 'told your ass 'bout that shit, Barnes--

SGT. BARNES

--Fuck you, Mahoney. Anything coulda' happened to them fuckin' animals out there to make 'em like that. Shit, ever heard a mutations, huh? What if a fucking bear or somethin' drinks and eats toxic shit from all the munitions and shit around here? You think it ain't gonna fuckin' mutate?--

SGT. MAHONEY

--That's stupid shit, Dude, stupid! You know how long it takes to mutate? Bears don't live that long, stupid-ass.

They glare at each other. Sgt. Haji ponders, hesitates before speaking.

SGT. HAJI

--Preach', you think your God and my God, Allah, are the same?

AMANDA

What? I, I don't know, I suppose--

SETH

--Actually, yes, Sergeant, there is strong rabbinical warrant for recognizing that the God to whom the Jews pray to also makes himself know to other Peoples, and that means other languages, religious discourses, including other Abrahamic religions. They all corroborate the existence of giants, it's not just a Christian thing--

AMANDA

--I don't know about all that shit, Doc, but I do know the Bible's tight when it comes to Giants, Demons all that stuff. It's there for anybody to read for ya' self.

Sergeant Barnes pops a gum bubble at her.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

--No, you know what
(pause)

I know you guys say you don't believe in God, but you know in your hearts, He's real.

SGT. BARNES

--Says you. I don't know shit, Preacha'.

AMANDA

It never ceases to amaze me how everybody believes in everything, but God. I mean, really, ask anybody about Aliens, or UFO's, or Bigfoot--

SGT. BARNES

--I don't believe in none of 'em Preach', none of 'em.

Amanda gets up, looks around, a light in her eyes, gets passionate and talks with her hands.

AMANDA

--They way I see it, we're all the new kids on the Block. Nobody alive is more than, what, a hundred-twenty, tops?

She paces back and forth, driving her point across.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

--We all sit around with laptops, Starbucks, and, and cell phones...payin' taxes, buying houses and shit--this planet's gotta be at least twelve-thousand years old--

SETH

--or twelve-million, depends, depends on your point of view, I, I'm jus' sayin'--

SGT. BARNES

--I know there's plenty of weird shit out there, but I ain't never seen God, no Angels, Aliens, none of that shit, and I definitely ain't seen no giants before--
(pops gum bubble)

AMANDA

--Soon as somethin' happens to yo' ass, who you call out to? Hmm? Like a little Baby callin' for Daddy, we all call 'Em--

SGT. BARNES

--It's gotta be something else goin' on, can't be Bible shit is all's I'm sayin'.

Sgt. Mahoney, Sgt. Haji both look on. Amanda ends her sermon, resigns.

--AMANDA

I'm a just tell you what my Dad told me when I was little, when I was scared of the dark, and monsters and shit--

SGT. BARNES

--A'ight, come on, Preach'
(pops bubble)
What did ya Preacher-Man Daddy tell ya when you was a little girl, huh? How to pray for 'em first, then snipe 'em?

Stryker laughs, Amanda partially laughs, Seth gets up, walks closer.

AMANDA

--Okay, okay, you got jokes,
Barnes, a'ight. No, what he told me
was this; if monsters, witches and
demons are real, then so are
Angels, Saints and God.

CMNDR. BOOKER

Can't have one without the other,
huh?

AMANDA

--That's right, Chief, two sides to
everything; physical, spirit, good,
bad, life, death.

Mahoney takes it in, a look of wondering in eyes, Barnes gets
up. Seth moves in, Stryker lingers around the perimeter.

SGT. BARNES

--You got no proof. You're still
just believin' fairy-tales.

Stryker steps into the conversation.

STRYKER

--That's right, and not only that,
Sergeant Barnes, is it? Not only is
there no evidence, no proof,
Sergeant Barnes, but this PK wants
you to believe--

SETH

--Actually, there's plenty of proof
out there, Sergeant Barnes. Don't
listen to Stryker, he doesn't know
a darn thing about God, he's an
Agnostic.

He looks sharply at Stryker, who chuckles.

STRYKER

--Did you just say "darn"?

SETH

I'm a Scientist by nature, but I
mean, that's only what I've been
doing for the last, what, ten
years? Digging this stuff up,
finding proof, physical artifacts,
stuff you wouldn't even believe the
stories behind.

Amanda looks at Seth, surprised, walks over to him.

SETH (CONT'D)
 --Hey, they pulled me out of
 Gallery 13 for this!

AMANDA
 Am I supposed to know what that is?

SETH
 I guess not, but there's a 10-meter
 Giant buried down there!

Stryker and the Unit look at Seth, surprised.

SETH (CONT'D)
 Look, the fact is, I've found their
 bones. It supports their past
 existence, their, their Truth! God
 is a part of that Truth.

AMANDA
 Well, thank you, Doctor, I--

SETH
 --Uh, call, call me Seth. You, you
 can call me Seth.

Seth blushes, Sgt. Mahoney takes notice, as does Stryker.

CMNDR. BOOKER
 Alright, you guys. Let's continue
 this little Bible study another
 time, we need to get some sleep,
 now.

Commander Booker looks the unit over, walks outside. Amanda
 watches him.

EXT. CAMP GOLIATH MAIN TENT - MOMENTS LATER

Commander Booker steps outside, looks into a pitch-black sky
 speckled with 'diamond' stars, and ponders. Steam streams
 from his mouth and nostrils against the cold.

CMNDR. BOOKER
 --What the hell have we gotten
 ourselves into this time, Booker?
 We're gettin' too old for this
 shit.

INT. SOMEWHERE INSIDE CAVERN, AFGHAN MOUNTAINS - MOMENTS
LATER

The cavern lit up by mystic fires leaping from a pyre. Agent Bozarov watches with excitement, a sadistic grin on face as Priests kneel, continue ritualistic chants, cavern trembles.

Suddenly, a vertical portal opens in middle of fires, black "goo" spills onto pyre. Bozarov un-holsters his sidearm as priest step back.

A loud hiss from portal as a demonic hand reaches out and the Arch Demon, AKIBEEL, pulls himself through the portal, stands in the middle of the pyre of fire.

He's fifteen feet tall and holds an ancient Staff adorned with a glowing blue Lapis stone, engraved with the four letters of the ineffable name of God, the RING OF SOLOMON.

He immediately lashes out with his long, muscular, barbed tail, impaling one priest through the torso, slamming his body against the side wall.

AKIBEEL

--Where is the Child??

Second Priest backs up, holds out hands to Akibeel, submitting. Bozarov steps back, fires sidearm several times into Akibeel, to little effect.

Akibeel breathes blue flame onto the second Priest, burning him alive. Bozarov turns to run, stumbles, falls, crawls backwards, away from Akibeel.

BOZAROV

*Child?? What child?? There's no,
I...*

Akibeel leaps down from burning pyre, slowly advances on Bozarov.

AKIBEEL

--The Child!! Where is the Child??

BOZAROV

*Nooo! What, what child?? I, I'll do
anything! I'm the one who summoned
you here! You can't--No! Noo!!!*

He crawls backwards as Akibeel advances.

INT. BASECAMP GOLIATH, MAIN TENT - SAME TIME

Low snores are heard as the Unit sleeps. Stryker sits at his laptop, checks watch, it shows 4 AM. A small fire crackles, light flickers off the tent walls.

CLOSE UP: Amanda tosses in her cot in the throws of an 8-year-old Child's NIGHTMARE! A Demonic hand pries through a tear in the fabric of space; It screams, reaches for her--

END NIGHTMARE.

Amanda awakes, suddenly, gasps, whispers.

AMANDA

--No! No! It, It can't be the same...

She sits up, startled, touches hearing aid. Stryker eyes her. She looks around, sees everyone sleeping, Seth tosses in his sleep in a corner. She notices Stryker watching her.

She pulls out her hearing aid, checks it, checks it twice, puts it back in.

STRYKER

--Pssst!

He motions to Amanda, points outside, gets up, walks outside into the cold dark night.

EXT. OUTSIDE MAIN TENT - MOMENTS LATER

Steam from Stryker's nose and mouth as he waits. Amanda walks out, looks around, stands next to him. He does not acknowledge her, but looks on into a star-filled night sky.

STRYKER

--You know, Franklin, I've been researchin' some of Dr. Water's stuff, relics and shit. If what he's been able to find is all Kosher, authentic, I'd be very interested in hearing more from both of you if it gets us any closer to what we're looking for.

AMANDA

--Sir?

STRYKER

Yeah, you know, anything you two may know about patterns, behaviors, shit like that. Anything that gives us an edge against these things.

Amanda looks at him, surprised, He turns in to her.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

Look, I'm not sayin' I believe all this shit. I'm jus' sayin', if you got intel we can use, I don't care where it comes from; Bible, Science, freakin' fairy tales, we're gonna need it.

AMANDA

What are you askin', exactly, Sir?

STRYKER

I'm gonna need you
(pause)
Look, I'm asking you and Dr. Waters to work together on this.

Amanda glances to the Tent, looks curiously at Stryker.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

Don't look at me like that. Look, I'm just making sure we got all our "God Apples" in the same damn basket. If these things are really down there like we think they are, this is gonna be some epic, Biblical shit! Now, tell me more about these Giants, Sergeant Franklin.

INT/EXT. CAVERN SOMEWHERE INSIDE MOUNTAINS - MOMENTS LATER

Screams echo through the cavern, out onto the mountainside, breaking the silence of early morning as two Russian Soldiers run full-on from the cavern entrance.

RUSSIAN SOLDIER #2

--The Devil!! It's the Devil!!
Aagghhh!!

One soldier makes it to a jeep parked out front of cavern, one does not.

Akibeel, in full-stride on six-legs, looks like a deviant cross of Mantis/winged Serpent, fifteen feet tall, enormous wing-span, swivels triangular head 190 degrees.

The soldier starts the jeep, looks back for his comrade in time to see Akibeel snatch him with sharp-spines from a long raptorial, and chomp on his head & shoulders.

Soldier #1 screams, stomps accelerator, tears out in a zig-zag, bouncing off a boulder, disappears in a cloud of dust back down the mountainside road.

A look back shows Akibeel stares down the road after the jeep, Blue eyes glow in the darkness.

EXT. OUTSIDE MAIN TENT, CAMP GOLIATH - MOMENTS LATER

Stryker listens as Amanda continues to talk. He eyes her intently, listening to every word.

AMANDA

--And with the ring he had control over Demons, Giants, Spirits, all kinds of shit, according to the Scriptures.

STRYKER

What's the name of this ring thingy, again?

AMANDA

--The Ring of Solomon.

He takes it in, doubtfully.

STRYKER

So, you're tellin' me somebody like Doctor Waters can take those passages, analyze that shit--uhh, sorry.

She looks at him with disappointment.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

Analyze the Scriptures, and figure out where these things came from? That's what you're tellin' me, Franklin?

AMANDA

It's in The Scriptures. I gotta keep sayin' that. Do your research, Major.

She smiles as a beeper goes off on Stryker's person, he turns, looks at text.

STRYKER

--We'll have to continue this little Bible lesson later, c'mon.

He hurries inside the main tent, followed by Amanda.

INT. MAIN TEN, CAMP GOLIATH - SAME TIME

Seth quietly pours coffee, hears Commander Booker get a Beeper alert. Commander Bookers sits up, reads Text, jumps to attention, speaks quietly.

CMNDR. BOOKER

--Get up.

Delta Unit pops up out of sleeping bags in unison, and immediately begin their routine, get ready for deployment. Seth looks astonished to see this.

Stryker, with Amanda behind him, finds Commander Booker with beeper in hand, reading. Seth takes notice of Amanda. Amanda joins Unit, prepares for deployment, she eyes Seth.

STRYKER

--Commander, what'd you get on this, any different?

Shows his text, Commander Booker shows his; they are identical; "RUSSIANS, CHECKPOINT 12 0430.072720". They glance each other intensely.

INT. FSB, RUSSIAN FEDERATION - DAY

Alexander Pronichev is not happy, Agent Goshev watches him nervously pace his office, rants, slams papers on desk.

ALEXANDER

--He should have contacted us by now! If he's not dead, he'll wish he was!

GOSHEV

Sir, we're still not sure Bozarov is lost. The soldier reported only seeing his comrade attacked.

Picks papers back up, reads again.

ALEXANDER

Hmmm. Yes, you are right. He could still be alive.

GOSHEV

We have GRU Spetsnaz Unit arriving within the next hour, Sir.

ALEXANDER

Good, good. We must find him, and we must find Dr. Waters! Keep me abreast, Goshev.

EXT. MOUNTAINSIDE ROAD, KANDAHAR FOOTHILLS - DAWN

Daylight has yet to breach the darkness. Headlights as two jeeps drive. Delta Force, with Dr. Waters, makes its way up a winding road to Checkpoint 12.

They pull up to the Checkpoint outpost and see a huge, 50 foot high by 30 foot wide cavern entrance, dark and foreboding, 300 yards in the background of the post.

EXT. CHECKPOINT 12, KANDAHAR FOOTHILLS - MOMENTS LATER

Checkpoint 12 is busy, there are troops and military vehicles. Commander Booker eyes troops as they approach.

CMNDR. BOOKER

--Russians! I count six!

AMANDA

--Seven. One in the back, looks down or wounded.

The Jeeps slowly pull up to the Checkpoint. Russian troops look around, see American Flags on jeeps, shine flashlights on jeeps as they park.

SGT. MAHONEY

--Spetsnaz! That's Spetsnaz, Chief! That emblem, a Bat against a Scope backdrop.

CMNDR. BOOKER

Damn!

STRYKER

--Sit tight, Commander.

Stryker hops out the jeep, calmly walks over to the Russians. Commander Booker watches the Russians, warily. Amanda notices the Soldier in back in bad shape, being questioned.

Spetsnaz Staff Sergeant GORLOVKA, 35, mumbles to his unit in Russian, turns to meet Stryker halfway, Striker offers hand, speaks in Russian.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
--Privet, Serzhant, kak dela?

Gorlovka looks surprised to hear Russian language, looks back, smirks to his unit. He looks at Stryker's hand, at Stryker, puts on fake smile, speaks in broken English.

GORLOVKA
What a surprise to see you here,
Mr. Stryker. What are you doing
here?

Stryker looks shocked, then amused.

STRYKER
I see my reputation proceeds me,
Comrade, but, I was just about to
ask you the same thing? What are
you doing here?

In the Delta jeep, Seth and Sergeant Barnes get a little nervous.

SGT. BARNES
--What the hell's he talkin' about?
Damn! Anybody know what they're
sayin'?

SETH
Well, it sounds like--

CMNDR. BOOKER
--Easy Sergeant, let the man do his
thing.

SETH
Well, what, what
(pause)
What exactly is his thing,
Commander? I, I don't...

Suddenly, the ground trembles like an earthquake, birds fly from nearby trees, everyone looks around the mountainside as small rocks slide down the grade.

Delta unit debarks the jeeps, stand at the ready, weapons hot. Spetsnaz react much the same, weapons hot. Seth in jeep, clutches equipment bag. The shaking stops.

GORLOVKA

--What the hell was that?!--

STRYKER

--Stand down, stand down! It wasn't us!

Stryker turns to his Unit, then to Gorlovka.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

--Tell your boys, to stand down, Sergeant! We don't want to start international shit up here, do we, now?

Gorlovka warily scans Delta Unit, turns to his own Unit.

GORLOVKA

--Stand down! Stand down!

Just as each unit lowers weapons a tremendous "roar" precedes another "quake".

Both Units turn to cavern opening as shaking starts up, then stops suddenly. A Roar echoes out of cavern. Stryker turns to Amanda, then the entrance.

INT. SOMEWHERE INSIDE AKIBEEL'S CAVERN - MOMENTS LATER

The cavern trembles as a second Giant, ANAK, 18 feet, steps forth from Akibeel's ebony portal, stands next to first giant, OG, 19 feet. Both take a knee before Akibeel.

Each Giant has long, scraggly, stark red hair, pale skin covering massive limbs, eerie blue, glowing eyes that match the glow of the Stone on top of Akibeel's demon Staff,

OG and Anak bow low. Both wear what looks like dark hairy pelts from Woolly Mammoths, belted at waist, both have massive dull shields, long, heavy bronze pikes in hand.

EXT. OUTSIDE CAVERN - SAME TIME

Russians, frantic, scramble to set up behind vehicles, weapons trained at cavern entrance. They all look at each other with shock, uncertainty.

Delta Force, Waters, and Stryker all stage behind jeeps, weapons at the ready.

AMANDA

--It's back!!

CMNDR. BOOKER

You think!?

He addresses the teams from a squatted position.

STRYKER

--Okay, look, we're going in there!
You hear me, Delta Unit, we're
going in there!!

Turns to his Unit, then to Spetsnaz, waves them forward.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

--We're going in!!

Gorlovka signals to Spetsnaz, they all lock, load, rise from behind vehicles, stand with Gorlovka. Gorlovka turns to Stryker, troops ready.

GORLOVKA

--Our comrade is in there! We are
with you!! We are with you!! Go!!

With Spetsnaz Unit close behind Delta Force, they all charge together from morning light into the dark cavern, leaving the distraught Russian soldier at the post.

INT. CAVE SOMEWHERE INSIDE MOUNTAINS - MOMENTS LATER

Commander Booker, Sgt. Mahoney, Sgt. Haji in front, night lights on, scanning the dark cavern path as they go. Amanda, Stryker, and Waters with Sgt. Barns at the rear.

Spetsnaz unit goes in "two lines of three" formation, right behind Delta Unit. Seth looks back to see Russians entering cautiously, guns, lights trained on walls, floor, ceiling.

They follow the cavern path about 20 yards. The road comes to a juncture point, splits paths three ways that go deeper into the mountainside.

AMANDA

--Footprints!

SGT. HAJI

Look at these prints!!

Points helmet-light onto huge prints from Akibeel, enormous prints, three claw-like signatures on each print, like huge Chicken prints, each print eight feet apart.

SGT. BARNES

What the hell makes prints like that?!

AMANDA

--You're the freakin' Tracker, Barnes, you tell us!!

Russian chatter as Spetsnaz sees prints, some men begin nervous chatter in background. Stryker turns, addresses Units. Sgt. Haji interprets for the Russian unit.

STRYKER

--Alright, look, this shit just got real. We're gonna have to get down these paths to find what we find...

He looks at the teams.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

I need each of you on the top of your game. We don't know what the hell we're gonna find in here...

He observes claw prints, then eyes the Unit. They lock and load.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

We're gonna need to split up. Waters, you're with me, and I'll take Franklin, and Barnes.

Each fall in line behind Stryker.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

--We're heading down the path on the right. Booker, you, Mahoney and Haji, take the center path.

He turns to Spetsnaz.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

--You guys take the left! Let's meet back here in ten minutes.

GORLOVKA

(mumbles)

If we can.

Stryker turns to Commander Booker, the Unit, gives the eye. Sgt. Mahoney deploys tracers on cave walls, in crevices. Stryker taps a device near his side holster, sends a TIC out.

STRYKER

--Let's do this.

CMNDR. BOOKER

--Alright, Delta Force! Let's go, go, go!!!

Each team separates, heads down respective trails.

INT. CAVE SOMEWHERE DEEP INSIDE MOUNTAINS - MOMENTS LATER

Two Giants are motionless in kneeling position, heads bowed toward Akibeel at the back of the cavern. Oleg Bozarov lies motionless on the ground in front of the smoldering pyre.

Akibeel shoots energy from his Staff into Bozarov's body, he comes to life. Bozarov's eyes glow a vivid Blue as the Demon Staff pulses.

Bozarov, in a zombie state, raises arms, motions Giants to rise. OG and Anak rise slowly, massive bodies, muscles ripple, he leads them out of cavern into the cave system.

INT. CAVE SOMEWHERE INSIDE THE MOUNTAINS - MOMENTS LATER

Stryker, Waters, Barnes, and Amanda creep down their path, helmet lights bounce off cavern walls and floors. Seth looks frightened. Stryker's helmet light searches the darkness.

Amanda's light shines on the wall, she gasps.

AMANDA

--Look at this, Sir! --'The hell?

They all train lights on a 3-meter strip of cave wall depicting stick figures and huge humanoid type beings attacking. Several broken stick figures, some running.

Stryker looks it over, glances around.

STRYKER

--Waters? This hieroglyph sayin' what I think it's sayin'?

Seth checks the drawings. Amanda feels the wall paintings, fingers running over the figures.

SETH

That's not a hieroglyph, it's a petroglyph, and it looks old, very old, but yes, it's, it's pretty much saying what, what you think it is...

Stryker eyes him, his helmet light illuminates Amanda.

STRYKER

C'mon, let's keep it movin'.

SETH

--Hey, uhh, don't you guys think we all should stay together? I, I mean, the safety in numbers thing? You know?

STRYKER

--Just stay close
(at Seth)
And quiet!

Stryker radios Commander Booker.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

--Delta 1, Strike 1, Delta 1,
Strike 1, over?

INT. CENTER TUNNEL IN SIDE MOUNTAIN - INTERCUT

CMNDR. BOOKER

--Strike 1, Delta 1, go ahead.

STRYKER

--We're about 20 meters in, here.
We're going to--

AMANDA

--Sir, the smell!! You smell that?

Stryker and Amanda both sniff, look around in the darkness.
Seth gags from the smell.

SETH

--My God!! What? Aaack!!--

AMANDA

--It's the same smell, Sir, there's
no mistakin'!

Suddenly, tremors and sounds of very big, heavy, long footsteps reverberate through the tunnels.

INT. INSIDE TUNNEL #3 - SAME TIME

Pitch Black, save helmet lights, Spetsnaz unit freezes with the tremble and sounds of heavy, slow footsteps. Gorlovka signals all to side walls of the 30 foot wide tunnel.

Sounds and tremors grow stronger, faster with each step.

GORLOVKA

--Damn!! It's in our tunnel! Get out! Retreat, retreat!!

INT. INSIDE TUNNEL #3 - SAME TIME

50 yards ahead in the tunnel, Bozarov's eyes glow Blue, he waves OG and Anak forward; the giants begin to run, very quickly, for Giants.

Gorlovka sees a blue glow of light growing stronger in the dark. Bozarov smiles, his head glows Blue as he waves his arms in archaic motions, opening up a dark crimson Portal.

Six winged Demons fly and crawl through the portal, quickly scatter, screeching as they fly, snarling, rushing down the path following the Giants.

INT. INSIDE TUNNEL #3 - SAME TIME

Gorlovka leads the retreat of his unit back down the path towards the junction, footsteps grow louder, a soldier turns to see Og appearing out of the dark, blue eyes glowing.

He turns, opens fire, unleashing fury and fire upon OG. OG does not even slow down as ammo pierces his torso, he lumbers forward.

Gorlovka waves his men on to the junction, turns to his embattled comrade, opens fire.

SPETSNAZ SOLDIER #3

--Nooo!! Nooo!!! Aghhh!!

OG grabs the soldier and rips him in half, chomps on his head & shoulders. Gorlovka sees OG rip the soldier to shreds. He runs.

INT. INSIDE TUNNEL #2 SOMEWHERE INSIDE MOUNTAIN - SAME TIME

Commander Booker hears gunfire, halts his teams' progress. Giant footsteps sound very close. Screeches are heard reverberating in tunnels.

CMNDR. BOOKER

--What the?? Everybody, back to the
junction, now!!--

SGT. MAHONEY

--What's, what's that screech?!--

SGT. HAJI

--I, I don't care, I'm shooting
anything moving!

Spetsnaz Unit reaches the junction first, Gorlovka brings up
rear, yelling in Russian.

GORLOVKA

--Out!! Out!! Run!!

Booker's team enters junction, weapons at the ready. Spetsnaz
turns, startled, raise weapons to fire on Delta Force.

GORLOVKA (CONT'D)

--Hold! Hold! The Americans!

Both teams hold weapons on each other until they realize who
is there.

CMNDR. BOOKER

--Okay, okay, everybody calm, down--

GORLOVKA

--Out! Out!! Go! Go!!

OG swiftly impales one Russian soldier on his pike. Demons
fly erratically, trying to dodge bullets, each soldier tries
to hit either demons or OG.

INT. INSIDE TUNNEL #1 - SAME TIME

Stryker leads his team back into the junction. Just as they
enter, Anak and the rest of the demons enter, too.

STRYKER

--Shit!! Light 'em up! Fire, Fire,
Fire!!!

Amanda joins Stryker, opens up her HK416 Carbine. Seth stays
close behind her, quivering with fear as the firefight
continues, rages around him.

A second Spetsnaz operator goes down to OG's pike. A Demon
launches on Sgt. Haji, wings spread wide like a bat, covering
him.

SGT. HAJI

--Aggghhhh, no no!! Aggghhhh!!

Amanda trains her weapon on the demon, ripping it to shreds. It leaves dark goo all over a quivering Sergeant Haji as it dies, it screams in agony!

Amanda sees the demon, looks astonished to hear its screams, winces in pain as her hearing aid pounds like a heartbeat...and pops out of her ear! Stryker notices.

AMANDA

--Aghhh, Muuahhh...

She grabs her right ear, looks down at her hearing aid, picks it up, looks at it, feels for her ear, pockets the aid.

STRYKER

--Franklin! C'mon, Franklin!!
C'mon!

Amanda takes Sgt. Haji's hand, pulls him up. Anak taking fire from all sides, OG rips an impaled Spetsnaz's arm off, eats it, firefight rages.

AMANDA

--C'mon, Haj, c'mon!! We gotta go,
Son!

STRYKER

--Aim for the head! Aim for the
head!!

All train weapons high, striking OG in face, multiple times. He roars in pain, releases his pike, falls to his knees. Anak reacts, quickly swooping over him, protecting him.

Bullets hit Anak's back as he drags OG back down the path. Demons continue attacking. Sergeant Mahoney is attacked full on, gets separated from the Unit, down a trail.

Remaining Russians and Delta Team scurry down the exit tunnel while demons still attack. Mahoney, confronted with approaching demons, backs down tunnel #2, firing as she goes.

INT/EXT. INSIDE TUNNEL ENTRANCE SOMEWHERE INSIDE MOUNTAIN -
SAME TIME

Commander Booker looks back for Sergeant Mahoney as they exit cavern entrance.

CMNDR. BOOKER

--Mahoney!! Where's Mahoney??

STRYKER

--Damnit! She's still in there.

He turns to Commander Booker and the team.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

--All of you, out of here, now!

CMNDR. BOOKER

--I'm not leavin' my soldier, Sir!!

STRYKER

--I said get the hell out of here, now, Booker! That's an order!!

(to Amanda)

Franklin, Barnes, with me. We're now officially 'Strike One', and we're going back for her.

Seth looks astonished, fearful. Stryker, Amanda, and Sgt. Barnes turn back to the junction. Seth sees them leave, hesitates, then takes off after them.

SETH

--Wait, wait! I'm, I'm coming!--

CMNDR. BOOKER

--Hey! Hey!! Get back here!! What the hell are you doing, Waters?? Get your ass back here, you little...

INT. INSIDE ENTRANCE TUNNEL - MOMENTS LATER

At the cavern entrance Seth gets courageous, dashes down the tunnel to catch up. Before he reaches them, he sees them backpedal, turn and run back towards him.

Behind them, Bozarov enters the junction, stands, eyes glowing, waving arms, opens multiple portals.

BOZAROV

--Bring me the Child...

Demons sprawl through ebony rifts, spill into the junction cavern. Winged demons on the loose, Strike One enters the chamber, opens precision fire on all moving targets.

Stryker tries to radio Sgt. Mahoney over the gunfire.

STRYKER

--Delta 4, Strike 1! Delta 4, Strike 1! C'mon, Mahoney!! Over??

A firestorm as Amanda and Sgt. Barnes unleash their Carbines, spray the cavern, splatters demons to walls, screeches as they die. Waters looks astounded.

INT. INSIDE TUNNEL #2 - SAME TIME

Sgt. Mahoney backpedals down corridor #2, firing as she goes.

SGT. MAHONEY
 --Strike 1, Delta 4, Strike 1,
 Delta 4! I'm, I'm on the move! Down
 corridor #2, over? Over??

Several demons approach her, she fires until her machine gun empties, drops weapon, pulls out her revolver and fires off rounds until it clicks empty. A look of fear comes over her.

SGT. MAHONEY (CONT'D)
 (whispers)
 --My God!!

EXT. OUTSIDE CAVERN - SAME TIME

Gunfire resounds out of the cavern entrance, Commander Booker, Sgt. Haji, and the Russians huddle outside near their vehicles. Commander Booker radios in to Strike One.

CMNDR. BOOKER
 --Stryker?! Strike 1, Delta One,
 Strike one, Delta 1? Come in!?
 Strike One, come in!!

Radio silence. Commander Booker looks around at Sgt. Haji, Gorlovka, his men, bows his head, tries again.

CMNDR. BOOKER (CONT'D)
 --Strike 1, Delta One! Strike One,
 do you copy? Damn it! They're still
 fightin' in there!

Suddenly, the ground shakes again, this time with fast, heavy footsteps. Anak has returned, his roar reverberates throughout the cavern.

INT. INSIDE TUNNEL JUNCTION - SAME TIME

With hearing aid out, Amanda suddenly realizes she can hear clearly from both ears, looks astonished as Anak's ROAR pierces her ears.

ANAK

--*There you are!*

AMANDA

--Aaagh, what?? Wha, what???

Anak roars again, as if in response to Amanda. Stryker, looks astonished, sees there is communication.

Sgt. Barnes opens fire as Anak enters the junction, followed by a dozen winged demons. Anak speaks in Jotun.

ANAK

--*You'll never stop the War,
Child!!*

Amanda gasps, she understands him! Stryker joins firefight, lights up demons left and right. Bullet casings drop like raindrops on the cavern floor as they lay down heavy fire.

Seth shrinks back, trembling as the fight rages around him.

Amanda sees a demon attack Sgt. Barnes, runs over, shoots it off. She gets wacked by a Demon tail, knocked back off feet. Stryker shoots a demon off her as another attacks Sgt. Barnes.

SGT. BARNES

--Ahh, Agghhh!! Get it off me!!
Aaaggghhh!!!

He rolls a 6 foot flying creature over on it's back, just as Anak reaches snatches him, bites his head off and spits it, slams his remains against the wall.

Amanda regains footing and weapon, sees Sgt. Barnes' death. A gum bubble pops from his severed head as it stops rolling.

AMANDA

--Nooo!!!!

She runs in, shoots into demons and Anak, with Stryker. Seth scurries behind the two, picks up Sgt. Barnes' machinegun.

STRYKER

--We gotta make a break for it
(glances around)
Which way?

Amanda sees all portals are still open, more demons intermittingly fly through.

AMANDA

--Damn!! We gotta go!! We gotta go,
this way, this way!!

Stryker and Waters turn and follow Amanda's path down tunnel one. She runs full-on, screaming, laying down fire at two demons as they enter through a portal.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

--NOOO!!!

The two Demons pull up, startled to hear her command, they look at each other, at Amanda. They try again to attack.

She lights up the two emerging demons, runs through them, firing without stopping, followed hotly by Stryker and Seth; they all three inadvertently run through the open portal.

INT/EXT. 3 MILES UNDER THE ANTARCTIC ICE SHEET - CONTINUOUS

Amanda, Stryker, and Waters exit Akibeel's portal. Amanda is first through, a look of astonishment sweeps over her face as she slows and freezes mid-step.

AMANDA

--Hold! Hold on!

Stryker comes in hot behind her, then Waters, both slow to a halt behind Amanda, faces lit with astonishment. They look past her to see a vast, sprawling subterranean valley.

Seth slowly takes a step further, looking around, sees lush Flora. Crackles are heard as they turn to see the portal close behind them.

STRYKER

--Muthafff?!

A vast subterranean City five miles in the distance. Lush green flora over rolling hills lead the way past jagged ice-covered mountain peaks on either side of a 3 mile wide valley. Amanda looks around, up, notices a weird "sky".

SETH

--Wowww! What, what is this place?
Where are we?

AMANDA

I'm not sure, Doc, but I don't
think we're in Kansas anymore. I
think,

(beat)

(MORE)

AMANDA (CONT'D)

I think we went through one of
their portals!!

INT. CAVERN ENTRANCE, AFGHAN MOUNTAINS - MOMENTS LATER

Commander Booker's COMM's alert goes off in his earpiece.

INT. TOC, CAMP NELSON, AFGHANISTAN - INTERCUT

Tactical Ops Center. Lieutenant Colonel Wright standing in front of a huge TV Monitor array, CWO and several aides stand by.

Monitors show live overhead satellite feed of Delta Force and Spetsnaz, near cavern entrance. Camera zooms down to 10 foot fidelity, Colonel Wright see's Spetsnaz.

COL. WRIGHT

--Delta 1, Goliath! Delta 1,
Goliath,
(beat)
What the hell??

Shocked by the sight of Russians, Colonel Wright crunches hard on his red lollipop as he slams fist into the table.

COL. WRIGHT (CONT'D)

--RUSSIANS!!

CMNDR. BOOKER

--Goliath, Delta 1, over!

COL. WRIGHT

--What the hell am I looking at,
Commander??

CMNDR. BOOKER

--Sir, the Giant,
(beat)
The Giant is back, and he's got
friends!

Russians scramble to brace as Anak reaches the cavern entrance. Large footsteps get faster, sound louder and louder.

CMNDR. BOOKER (CONT'D)

--We've got men down, and MIA, Sir!
We've got--

The satellite zooms on cavern just as Anak bursts through low-hanging boulders like an explosion, Demons fly out behind him, his mighty roar reverberates the valley.

INT. CAMP NELSON'S TOC, AFGHANISTAN - SAME TIME

Inside Tactical Operations Center (TOC), Colonel Wright, aghast, steps back from the monitor array, watches Anak break into sunlight, CWO flinches at the sight.

COLONEL WRIGHT

--MY GOD!!!

INT/EXT. F-22 RAPTOR OVER AFGHAN MOUNTAIN SIDE - INTERCUT

Suddenly, the roar of Pratt & Whitney F119 turbofans, flying in at over 900 mph, holler back at Anak's roar as two F-22 Raptors arrive.

An AIR FORCE FIGHTER PILOT, 30's is shocked to see Anak.

AF PILOT #1

--MY GOD!! Eagle 1 to Base!! Eagle 1 to Base!! We've definitely got Giants, Sir!

COL. WRIGHT

--Chief! Tell 'em to light 'em up, now!!

CWO signals COMMUNICATIONS OFFICER, 25.

COMMUNICATIONS OFC.

-Delta 1, EVAC! EVAC! EVAC! Eagle 1 is HOT!! I REPEAT, Eagle 1 IS HOT!

INT. SOMEWHERE UNDER THE ANTARCTIC ICE SHEET - SAME TIME

Stryker pulls out his GPS device, turns it on, gets a dead signal. Seth begins wandering further, Amanda looks around, noticing the sky.

AMANDA

--Look at the sky! That, that's not normal.

STRYKER

It's not, and it's blocking my signal from our satellites, damnit--

AMANDA

--Look at that! It's, It's, like--
it reminds me of an ice-cube, the
way it kind of--

SETH

--My God, it does look like Ice!

They all spin around, gaining perspective.

STRYKER

--Where's the Sun?! I don't see the
freakin' Sun? Where's the light
coming from?

Suddenly, a Shofar horn blows loud and long, reverberating through the valley. In the distance, stomping is heard. Heavy footsteps begin to cause tremors under foot.

Stryker pulls out a Monocular, scans horizon near City. Amanda looks down, sees and feels the ground tremble with multiple heavy footsteps. Grains of sand bounce with the steps.

SETH

--What, what's happening? What is
that? Giants??

Stryker pulls down his monocular, looks at Seth.

STRYKER

--Giants! A whole shit load of 'em,
heading this way!

The ground shakes harder, faster. On the horizon, the team sees a very large cluster of humanoid figures marching out towards their position.

AMANDA

--Damn, they found us!!

Multiple Giants race toward them, Stryker looks at Amanda.

STRYKER

--Hide!!

Stryker and Amanda quickly duck behind large boulders on either side of the 30 foot wide path. Seth stands frozen in middle of the road as Giants march closer, begin running.

AMANDA

--Seth! Seth!! What the hell are
you doing? Get down! Hide!!

He doesn't move a muscle, frozen stiff. Amanda runs out, grabs him by the arm, pulls him down behind her rock. Stryker shakes head in disbelief.

STRYKER

This muthafu--

Tremors. Footsteps hit like bass drums as Giants approach. Stryker yells across the road.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

--Franklin! I need you to be ready with the Baseballs, on my signal!

SETH

(to Amanda)

Wha, what? What's he talking? What, what's this about Baseballs?

Amanda pulls out two M67 Grenades.

AMANDA

These! Now, stay behind me, Doc, and be ready to run!!

Stryker leans hard into flora, Amanda and Seth do the same on their side. Giants are 100 yards away. Amanda looks to Stryker, he looks back, eyes lead giant in his monocular.

STRYKER

--On my mark!!

Amanda silently mouths a quick Prayer. Last minute, Stryker sees blue glow in eyes of Giants. Amanda glances him, nervously, fingers on pins.

He notices trance-like state of Giants, fails to give launch signal. Giant, pale, thick-muscled feet and legs pass between them at a fast pace as dozens of Giants "trot" by.

The ground shakes like a 4.0 Quake as they eye each other through the massive throng. Seth intermittingly peeks through closed eyes, scared to look. It's a stampede of Giants.

INT/EXT. COCKPIT OF F-22 RAPTOR, AFGHAN MOUNTAINS - SAME TIME

F-22'S circle around for a run on Anak. Delta Force, Spetsnaz all scurry away from the Cavern entrance, shooting at Demons as they scramble.

AF PILOT #1

--Roger that, Goliath, target acquired.

(MORE)

AF PILOT #1 (CONT'D)
 Off the rails for delivery in
 (pulls trigger)
 Five, Four, Three...

Commander Booker looks up, see's F-22 coming in, watches it
 release one AIM-9 Sidewinder missile.

CMNDR. BOOKER
 --Fucking A!

AF PILOT #1
 --Two--

Anak turns, looks up to see what he hears, reaches for his
 shield.

INT. CAMP NELSON'S TOC, AFGHANISTAN - SAME TIME

Colonel Wright stares at the big screens.

COL. WRIGHT
 (whispers)
 --One.

He and his Staff look on as the Sidewinder hits its' mark.

A huge explosion as the missile hits Anak's shield, full on.
 A huge blast, smoke rises, fire erupts around Anak, scorching
 a few demons.

EXT. OUTSIDE CAVERN - CONTINUOUS

Commander Booker looks to see results. Golovko's team in awe,
 Sgt. Haji peeks out. Smoke clears to show Anak, prostrate,
 smoke rises from his corpse.

Remaining demons fly back into cavern entrance, screeching.

INT. CAMP NELSON, TOC - SAME TIME

Colonel Wright and staff intensely watch the screens as the
 smoke clears.

INT. INSIDE AKIBEEL'S CAVERN - MOMENTS LATER

Demon-screams. At back of the cavern Akibeel sits, reels,
 wounded by the attack on Anak. The Blue Stone on his Staff
 pulses, fades slightly.

Bozarov's Blue eyes return to normal, he collapses to his knees, falls over face first to the ground.

EXT. SOMEWHERE UNDER ANTARCTICA - SAME TIME

The ground shakes as the last Giants trot by. Stryker, Amanda, and Seth watch as they disappear into a portal.

Seth tries to run after them into the portal, Stryker grabs him by collar before he can.

STRYKER

--Are you kidding me right now,
Waters??

(face to face)

Did you think that move through,
huh? Did ya??

Amanda sees Seth is frightened, walks over to him.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

--What? You, you thought they were
gonna just hold the door open for
you? Did you even ask 'em where
they're going, huh? Did ya?

SETH

I. No, I--

STRYKER

--Well then, keep your ass still,
you hear me?! You move when we
move, you got that, Waters??

He reaches for Seth's backpack. Seth looks surprised when he snatches and unwraps a ration, begins eating, eyes him.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

--We just lost at least two
Soldiers back there, and I don't
need your scary-ass runnin' around
not-thinkin' shit out!

AMANDA

--Okay, look, we need to move,
c'mon. This light is starting to
fade.

Seth slowly paces behind Amanda, who follows Stryker toward the city. The "Sun" begins to set. A sudden SCREECH as a stray demon circles 200 feet overhead, darting side to side.

SETH
--Arghhh! It's, it's--

STRYKER
--It's on patrol! Franklin, I need
you to bring that thing down!

AMANDA
--Sir?

He turns to Amanda, calmly. The demon begins to fly off
toward the city.

STRYKER
--I asked you to take him out,
Sergeant; can you do that?

AMANDA
--With my M4? --No scope, and--

SETH
--It's, it's getting away!

STRYKER
--C'mon, Sergeant, improvise.
You're a sniper, snipe his ass,
will ya?

She quickly drops to the ground and takes aim with her M4.
The demon screeches it's alarm as it flies. Stryker pulls out
his range finder.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
--Range; 280 yards. You let him get
away and that's our ass, Franklin.

She zeroes in on her moving target as it darts side to side
of her scope.

SETH
--Shoot! Shoot! What, what are you
waiting for?--

STRYKER
(calmly)
--300 yards. 25 mph. Anytime today,
Sergeant--

SETH
--C'mon! C'mon, shoot it, shoot
it!! What are you waiting for??

Amanda breathes steadily, relaxes as she centers the target.
She slowly exhales, whispers to her gun and bullet.

AMANDA (V.O.)

--Now, go where Mama tells you...

She pulls the trigger, twice, and watches through her scope as two bullets hit their mark. The demon SCREAMS, falls from the sky. Stryker grins, nods at Amanda.

STRYKER

Well done, Sergeant. Well done.

EXT. OUTSIDE CAVERN - AFGHANISTAN MOUNTAINS - DAY

Commander Booker, Sgt. Haji, and Spetsnaz creep around Anak, weapons drawn. Sgt. Haji snaps pictures, Russians taking video, pictures, smoke rises from the giant body.

Two US Military trucks pull up, twenty-four US soldiers debark, rally with Delta Force. Spetsnaz takes note as they are joined by US troops. Sgt. Haji addresses them.

SGT. HAJI

--Comrades! I'll be interpreting this joint effort: please follow our instructions!

CMNDR. BOOKER

--We got a Super Stallion comin' in in two minutes with cargo nets. We're gonna load what's left of 'em and haul 'em outta here, got it?

SGT. HAJI

--Yes Sir. Hey, look at this, Chief! It's got six fingers, six toes!!

(kicks foot)

Where are these bastards coming from??

Three GE T64 turboshaft engines break the musing as a Sikorsky Super Stallion arrives. A huge cargo net dangles over position, then drops slowly down.

EXT. OUTSIDE NEW GATH CITY, ANTARCTICA - NIGHT

Amanda out front, slowly creeps along the path, Seth, in the middle, looks amazed, touches huge plants with five-foot leaves. Stryker takes up the rear.

All are amazed at the sights as they walk, Amanda sees a large stone monolith covered in flora along the side of the path, shines her helmet light on it.

AMANDA

--Major! Doc, take a look at this!

STRYKER

What'd ya got, Franklin?

Seth, Stryker look up at a 40ft tall monolith, sees strange markings. Seth moves flora, vines, looks closely.

AMANDA

I don't know, it looks like--

SETH

--Dethek! It's, Dethek!! My God!
This is--

STRYKER

--It's what?? Death-tech? What the
fff--

Seth quickly moves away more flora, revealing more Rune.

SETH

--Nooo! Dethek! It's, it's an
ancient Runic Script! An ancient
language, used by Giants, and uh,
uh, Ogre's, even some ancient
cultures--This is amazing!!

STRYKER

Well, what does it say?

Amanda gently feels the script. Seth unpacks his Pad. Amanda begins to mumble as she feels the script. Seth refers to his Pad, then to script. Stryker observes Amanda mumbling.

SETH

Well, according to my resources,
it's, it's referring to the ancient
city of, of--

AMANDA/SETH

--NEW GATH!

SETH

--What?? How? How did you, how did
you know that??

STRYKER

Yeah, Franklin? How the hell *did*
you know that shit??

Stryker eyes Amanda, hard. Amanda looks at the rune, rubbing the text slowly.

AMANDA

--I, I don't know, I--

STRYKER

--You, you telling me you don't know how you know that? It just, popped-up for you, first thing that came to mind. That's what you're tellin' me, Franklin?

AMANDA

I, I, uh--

SETH

--I've never even heard of "new" Gath! I mean, the original Gath had like, a massive gate! We unearthed that in Israel two years ago, but this--

STRYKER

--Really? What else you got on this, Waters
(rubbing monolith)
What did they do in this, Gath?

SETH

Well, basically, it was occupied until about the ninth century B.C. In biblical accounts, the Philistines, who were mortal enemies of the Israelites, ruled the city. The Old Testament also describes Gath as the home of Goliath, and the Raphaim.

He closes his Pad, looks at Amanda, Stryker.

SETH (CONT'D)

Umm, they marked the entrance to the biblical 'City of Giants' with these Monoliths.

AMANDA

Well, what the hell is it doing here??

STRYKER

Okay, look, we need to set up camp somewhere. Since we're here, let's set up behind this, runestone thingy.

(MORE)

STRYKER (CONT'D)

We need to get some sleep before
daybreak, or whatever they call it
around here.

Amanda joins Stryker in clearing out space behind the
monolith, builds a small fire. They use huge leaves as
covering for the makeshift camp, Seth unpacks equipment bag.

They settle in, eat quietly. A small fire flickers, Stryker
fiddles with electronic equipment while eating, Amanda eats
quietly, gazing deeply into the fire.

AMANDA (V.O.)

--How, how could this all be real??
Why are they after me? Me??
Lord, 'the hell did I do to--

STRYKER

--So, PK. Now might be a good time
to continue our little Bible Study.

Seth glances Amanda as she stares blankly into the fire.

INT. INSIDE AKIBEEL'S CAVERN, AFGHANISTAN - SAME TIME

Several winged demons hover around Akibeel, he recovers
crimson energy from each into his Staff, casts energy from
the staff into Bozarov's prostrate form, reanimates him.

Bozarov stands up as energy slowly grows stronger, his eyes
glowing blue again, he begins chanting. Akibeel squats behind
him, peers down on him, an angry, evil stare.

INT./EXT. OUTSIDE CAVERN, AFGHANISTAN MOUNTAINS - MOMENTS
LATER

Commander Booker sits in a jeep on a video-call with Colonel
Wright and the MIB's. Commander Booker is conflicted, tired
of being questioned.

INT. CAMP NELSON, TOC, AFGHANISTAN - INTERCUT

Colonel Wright, CWO, and the two MIB's pace the tactical
operation center.

MIB 1

--Portals. You're saying,
Commander, that multiple portals
were opened and
(pause)

(MORE)

MIB 1 (CONT'D)

Demons came flying through, as well.

CMNDR. BOOKER

Yes.

MIB 2

--Not Giants, but demons. Flying demons.

CMNDR. BOOKER

Demons and Giants, yes.

MIB 2

Don't mind if even we seem a bit doubtful of the Demon part, Commander, that's not--

CMNDR. BOOKER

--Look, I don't care what the hell you doubt. I lost two Operators and a Major today to whatever you're still doubtin'. Each one of 'em would'a died for me, and I'd die for them. You people out here just don't understand that shit!

MIB 2

--Calm down, Commander--

CMNDR. BOOKER

--Colonel, who are these Spooks?

COL. WRIGHT

Check the footage, he's telling the truth.

EXT. SOMEWHERE UNDER THE ANTARCTIC ICE SHEET - NIGHT

A mile out from New Gath City, darkness, save a few far-off fires burning in the city.

The fire crackles, Amanda reads from a small Bible. Stryker eats a protein bar, listens intently. Seth listens carefully as she expounds on Scripture.

AMANDA

--"For we wrestle not against Flesh and Blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places"--

STRYKER

--Yeah, well
 (gets up)
 Try tellin' those giants they're
 not "flesh and blood", and let me
 know how that goes, will ya?

He sees Amanda's look of rejection.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

Okay, look, does it say anything in
 there about beatin' these guys?
 Anything that can help us stop 'em
 before they tear shit up out there?

Amanda flips pages while staring at Stryker, Seth references
 his Pad.

AMANDA

Well, yeah, I mean, yeah. One of my
 fav, most powerful Scriptures is in
 the Book of Matthew, 18th Chapter.

SETH

--Ah, yes, Peter extended the
 Promise of the Power to Bind.

AMANDA

--That's right. And he extended it
 not only to His People, but to
 anyone who would actually believe
 it. *That's the key, I'm tellin'*
you, that's what I'm sayin'--

STRYKER

--Power to bind? You mean like, tie
 a mothafucka up, bind?

Amanda dips her head in resignation. Stryker shrugs
 shoulders, hands up, mouths "what?".

SETH

--Uh, yeah, pretty much.

STRYKER

So, you're sayin' as a Believer, as
 a "Christian", you're supposed to
 have power over all this evil shit?

AMANDA

Well, yeah, pretty much, yeah. But
 it's more to it than--

STRYKER

--Okay, okay, so what about the Giants, where's the stuff about the Giants?

AMANDA

That's an easy one, right here. Genesis 6th Chapter. "There were Giants in the Earth in those days, and also after that, when the sons of God"--

STRYKER

--After that? What do you mean after that, Sergeant? After what, the flood?

AMANDA

Yeah.

STRYKER

Hmm. Does it say where they're comin' from?

SETH

I don't know exactly where they came from
(at New Gath)
But I know where they went!

STRYKER

Damn. Well, perhaps you can tell us, Franklin?

Amanda whirls around, surprised. He walks around.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

--Yeah, that's right, I noticed that shit between you and that big boy back there
(beat)
You understood his ass, didn't you, Franklin?

AMANDA

What? No, I--

STRYKER

--Look, you better start talkin', prayin', or somethin', cause I lost two Soldiers back there, and this is the second time I've watched yo' ass interact with these damn giants! Now, what the hell gives, Sergeant Franklin??

Amanda looks hesitantly at Seth, then Stryker, then resigns. She sits down, massages her right ear, pulls out the busted hearing aide from her pocket. She hesitates, gives in.

AMANDA

--It, it happened when I was 8 years old.

STRYKER

--What? What happened?

SUPER: 2002

EXT. EPIPHANY COMMUNITY CHURCH, SEASIDE, CA - SUNDAY MORNING -
FLASHBACK

A Gospel song, 'We Come to Praise Him'. An Overhead view of a full Church lot, a few people walking up stairs into Church. Tattered, faded bumper sticker shows Gore/Lieberman 2000.

Several kids in back of the Sanctuary, some folks waiting to be seated by Ushers, the Congregation clapping, praising God.

The Choir Director sees the Pastor near the pulpit entrance, ends the song as Rev. Franklin takes his place in the Pulpit. PRAISES AND CLAPS from the congregation.

REV. FRANKLIN

--Hallelujah!! Amen! Yes, yes!
Amen, Amen!

He looks around his congregation as they settle down.

8-YEAR-OLD AMANDA in third row from her Father's pulpit, adjusts hearing-aid in right ear, eyes him closely, READING LIPS as he speaks, a Bible is open on her lap.

She sits next to her Mother, DOROTHY FRANKLIN, 30's, on one side, and friend, 8-year-old SANDY MASON, on the other.

Sandy taps Amanda's arm, leans over to her right ear, whispers.

SANDY MASON

--'Manda, come to the bathroom with me?

Amanda closes Bible, taps her Mom on shoulder.

AMANDA

Mom, we're going to the girls room, okay?

DOROTHY FRANKLIN

Okay, Dear, go quietly and hurry back.

They each raise a hand, point a finger up, and scoot to the end of the pew. The Usher sees them, walks over, guides them to the back. The Congregation settles down. Preaching begins.

REV. FRANKLIN

--If you have your Bibles with you today, open up with me to the Book of Ephesians, Chapter 6...and we'll begin there, at the 12th verse.

INT. LADIES RESTROOM - SAME TIME

Amanda and Sandy both sitting in stalls, feet fidget, swing back and forth as they talk.

AMANDA

--You comin' to 'Minnie's' with us after Service?

SANDY

Heck yeah! I'm not missin' her Peach Cobbler, uh-uhh! My Mom already said I can go, long as I bring her some back.

AMANDA

Good, cause I'm gonna want you to...

Amanda abruptly goes silent, pauses, let's out a quiet gasp. Suddenly, an EARTHQUAKE SHAKES the building.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

--Whoaa! Earthquake!

Amanda stretches her arms to the stall wall on either side.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

--Hold on!!!

She looks up, sees walls and ceiling start to crack, the ground rolls like waves headed to shore.

INT. CHURCH PULPIT - SAME TIME

REV. FRANKLIN

--You see, we think our problem is with other people, with each other, but no, the Bible tells us right here, that our real issue is not with each other, but with what we cannot see...

INT. WOMENS RESTROOM - SAME TIME

In the corner ceiling of restroom, a 4 foot vertical black Portal begins to open, what looks like "Black Neon" begins to spill in from the rift as an ancient Demonic hand pushes through.

Amanda looks up, sees the walls start to fall. Suddenly, as if in a trance, she calmly closes her eyes, begins to whisper.

AMANDA

--Angel To my side! Angel, to my side!

A sudden flash of blinding light, the crack of a thunderclap, a Demonic scream as the Demon hand & goo retract, portal closes, leaves puff of smoke that evaporates in the corner.

Amanda quickly snaps out of her trance-like state, grasp right ear, hearing aid pounds in her ear as the demon-scream fades, unaware of her trance. She runs out of the stall.

She slowly looks around and sees the Bathroom is normal, no destruction, no cracks in walls or ceiling, it is just as before the "quake" started.

Sandy stands at a sink, washes her hands as if nothing has transpired.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

--Sandy!? Sandy!?

INT. CHURCH PULPIT - SAME TIME

REV. FRANKLIN

--And I want you to know, today,
that we face SPIRITUAL foes,
enemies in high places that we
cannot see...

INT. WOMENS RESTROOM - SAME TIME

SANDY

--Are you okay, 'Manda? What's
wrong with you? Why you look like
that?

Amanda slowly looks around, up and down, at Sandy, sees
nothing is damaged, anywhere.

AMANDA

(to self)

Whaa, what just happened??

She sees the Usher 30 feet away, standing at complete ease.
Amanda hears her Father's voice still Preaching from the
sanctuary.

INT. CHURCH PULPIT - SAME TIME

REV. FRANKLIN

--This is why Ephesians 6:11 & 12
tells us to put on the whole armor
of God, that we may stand up
against the devil!

INT. MAIN HALLWAY - SAME TIME

SANDY

--Are you okay, 'Manda??

AMANDA

--I, I...

Amanda turns to her, looks her in eyes and nods yes.

SANDY

--Then why you look like you seen
the boogie-man or somethin'?

They walk towards the Usher. The Usher escorts them back down
the aisle to their seat.

INT. PULPIT - CONTINUOUS

REV. FRANKLIN

--We must recognize, that there is
a Devil after your eternal souls...

Rev. Franklin sees the girls returning to their seats.

REV. FRANKLIN (CONT'D)

--We must be like little children,
on the first day of school--

Dorothy notices the kids' return, smiles. Sandy gives a smile
back. Dorothy notices Amanda does not look at her.

REV. FRANKLIN (CONT'D)

--Students in school to learn of
the Kingdom of God, and how it
works...

Amanda leans in, listens intently to her Father, covertly
reading his lips, mouthing out the words. He looks around at
congregation, eyes them intently.

REV. FRANKLIN (CONT'D)

--I tell you, we must be like new
Soldiers! Soldiers in the Army of
The Lord!

Amanda looks up at the Cross over the Sanctuary as she mouths
those words, an apprehensive look comes over face.

REV. FRANKLIN (CONT'D)

--Because there are Devils loose,
there are Demons loose, and their
only mission is to steal, kill and
destroy!

END FLASHBACK

BACK TO:

EXT. SOMEWHERE UNDER THE ANTARCTICA - NIGHT

Amanda stares blankly into the fires, fiddles with her
hearing aide.

AMANDA

--Every since then

(pause)

I, I been runnin'. Didn't want to
think about God, the devil, none of
that shit, no more.

(MORE)

AMANDA (CONT'D)

My Pops just didn't understand when I chose the Unit and not the Church. Only place I'd feel safe was in the Military.

Stryker and Seth are left with mouths agape. They slowly glance at each other, then at Amanda.

STRYKER

--That explains a lot.

AMANDA

(softly)

Ever since, I figured things were different with me. Didn't know how, or, or why...until I head that first Giant back on S & R. Oh, the Giant

(beat)

Yeah, I did, I understood him, too.

SETH/STYKER

--What??

SETH

--The Giant? You, you heard it? You understood Jotun??

AMANDA

He, he said I couldn't stop the War-

STRYKER

--War? What war??

AMANDA

--They're gonna attack. Lookin' to start the Apocalypse or somethin'. We, we gotta stop 'em!

STRYKER

--Yeah? You think?? Exactly how the hell you propose we do that from here? From "God knows where", Sergeant?!

Just then, Amanda's Cellphone goes off, she jumps, everyone's in shock.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

--How the fff--

AMANDA

--Oh my God!

She reaches for her cell-phone, sees "REV 5" flashing on screen, answers call.

INT. FRANKLIN HOME - INTERCUT - SAME TIME

Rev. Franklin sits in his cozy chair, fiddles with Amanda's framed picture on the side-table.

REV. FRANKLIN

--'Manda?

AMANDA

(gasps)

--Dad!!??

REV. FRANKLIN

Heyyy, Baby-Girl, how are you,
Darling?

Amanda is elated, then somber. Stryker, Seth look on in amazement.

STRYKER

--Damn! Why didn't I think of
that??

He begins pooling equipment, taking apart electronics, takes off watch, cracks case open, and takes a crystal out.

AMANDA

--DAD!! Dad, I

(tears up)

I'm so glad to hear you, so glad to
hear your voice.

REV. FRANKLIN

Aww, how are you, Pumpkin? The
Unit treatin' you okay?

Stryker eyeS her. He motions, implores her to get off the phone. He grabs a small meter/device from Seth's bag, smashes it to ground, stomps on casing, extracts crystals.

SETH

--What, what...what are you doing??

STRYKER

--My Sat-phone doesn't
(beat)

(MORE)

STRYKER (CONT'D)

The receivers and transmitters need direct line of sight to work--there is none down here, but I can use the crystals to override the network and get this TIC beam out to the Sats on her commercial signal!

REV. FRANKLIN (O.S.)

--Honey, I wanted to follow up with you on our little conversation. You know, I've been thinking about--

AMANDA

--Dad, Dad! Dad, I love you! Tell Mom I love her
(eyes Stryker)
I, I gotta go, I'll call you back soon.

She hangs up phone, breaks out sobbing. Stryker eyes her, takes her phone, smashes it to ground, takes out crystals.

STRYKER

--We ain't got time for this shit, Franklin! What're you cryin' for!? You miss your Daddy, Franklin, huh?

Seth looks angrily at Stryker, stands up, Stryker stands up, steps into him.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

--What, Waters?! See, see? You people always talkin' that God shit
(to Amanda)
Yeah, I said it. You're the first ones to cry when shit hits the fan!

She looks at him through tears as he triangulates crystals with communication device. A disgusted look from Stryker as he triangulates.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

--You're the people suppose to be Prayin', Bindin' 'n shit! You talk all that shit about Faith, and God, and real power, and you guys ain't got nothin' but tears when shit hits the fan!--

AMANDA

--Screw you, Stryker!!

Stryker is surprised, Amanda stands up, wipes her tears, regains composure, looks defiant, determined.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

--Look around you! We fightin' giants and shit out here! We lost Mahoney and Barnes to fucking demons! You still think God ain't real??

She walks over to Stryker, stares him coldly in eyes.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

--I don't care what you think, I do believe in Him! I believe what He says I am, and who He says I am--

STRYKER

--Well, shit, do somethin' then! Tell 'Em *I said* to put up, or you can shut up about 'Em, and quit cryin' like a little--

Suddenly, loud horns blare, the ground trembles. Stryker quickly tabulates, hits a few buttons on his device, a TIC Beam shoots up into the sky, refracts through "Ice Sky".

EXT. NATIONAL INTELLIGENCE SATELITE, LOW EARTH ORBIT - CONTINUOUS

Gyros as ODNI Satelllite pivots to receive and send Stryker's TIC communication, beams it down to DNI Headquarters.

INT. ODNI HEADQUARTERS, WASHINGTON, DC - CONTINUOUS

Lauren at desk doing paperwork, computer beeps an incoming message from a "REV5". She hits a few tabs, logs in, see's ON SCREEN; "GOLIATH" in message header, opens, reads, quickly makes a call.

LAUREN

--Get me a secure line to McMurdo Station Command going, now!

EXT. ROSS ISLAND, US MCMURDO STATION, ANTARCTICA - MOMENTS LATER.

COMMUNICATION OFFICER, 42, receives incoming secure message. Hits a few tabs, relays to LIEUTENANT COLONEL #2, 58, as he eats lunch with two OFFICERS in hall.

Device beeps, he stops eating, checks message, signals a SERGEANT, 35, over.

LT. COLONEL #2

--Sergeant, get these coordinates to Phoenix, with these instructions, eyes-only, double-time.

Takes coordinates, salutes the Colonel, exits.

EXT. SOMEWHERE OUTSIDE NEW GATH, ANTARCTICA - SAME TIME

Running boots, heavy breathing, Amanda, Stryker, and Seth run full-on into the tunnel system at the foot of New Gath mountain range.

STRYKER

--C'mon! C'mon!

Seth stumbles, falls, Amanda stops, goes back, picks him up, both scramble to catch up with Stryker. Ground trembles, many heavy footsteps. Screeches from demons as they arrive first in the air.

Amanda turns, sees and shoots a demon, Seth runs ahead to Stryker. She sees a horde of demons, flying, running, converging. She yells out.

AMANDA

--My God!!

Seth hears Amanda, looks back, sees demons converge on her.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

--Nooo!!

The two Demons stop short at Amanda's command and look bewildered at each other as she lays down fire, kills both. Ground shakes as more approach. Amanda, shocked, runs to catch up.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

(to self)

--My God, what, what did I just do?!

Seth is frozen, watching her with wonder, mouth open, she grabs him, runs. Giants roar, give chase. One reaches for and misses Amanda as she enters the tunnel behind Seth.

A huge collision as the giant slams into the tunnel entrance behind her, followed by demons, and another giant. Ground trembles as they clog up the tunnel entrance with their mass.

INT. INSIDE TUNNEL, OUTSIDE NEW GATH - CONTINUOUS

Amanda, Seth race down tunnel, see Striker come back for them, reloading. Amanda runs up, reloads. Seth is hysterical speaking to Stryker.

SETH

--Did you see that?? Did you see that??! Oh my God!!
Tell me you saw that?! She, she--

He grabs Amanda by the shoulders, looks directly at her, Amanda looks back, distraught, unsure.

SETH (CONT'D)

--What did you just do?? You, you speak Jotun?? They understood you??

AMANDA

No. I, I--

STRYKER

--What'd she do now??

EXT. OUTSIDE CAVERN - AFGHANISTAN MOUNTAINS - SAME TIME

Commander Booker swings around to see several Russian military vehicles swarm area. Gorlovka signals Russians, they debark, take up position, move grenade launchers in.

EXT. OUTSIDE TUNNEL OUTSIDE NEW GATH - SAME TIME

Giants, Demons, big and small, remove themselves from blockading tunnel entry.

INT. INSIDE TUNNEL SYSTEM, OUTSIDE NEW GATH - MOMENTS LATER

Seth is besides himself, questioning Amanda.

SETH

--She can! She, she DID talk to them! I saw her, them, th-they!

Explosion as Giants, demons break through, race down tunnel after Strike 1. Stryker, Amanda, and Seth turn to see horde of giants and demons headed their way.

Stryker and Amanda lay down fire. Demons fly in first, strike Stryker, knocks him off feet. Seth shoots a demon off Stryker, then gets hit by a demon who picks him up off the ground.

Amanda sees Seth in the clutches of a Demon, Stryker on ground being swarmed over. Suddenly, she freezes, as if in a trance. A calm VOICE FROM ABOVE is heard but not seen.

VOICE FROM ABOVE (O.S.)
 --AMANDA. AMANDA. FEAR NOT, FOR I
 AM WITH YOU. YOU ARE MY BELOVED
 DAUGHTER. MY ANGELS HAVE CHARGE
 OVER YOU
 (BEAT)
 RELEASE THEM.

Amanda comes to. She turns, stands tall, stretches her arms out toward the demon horde, whispers softly.

AMANDA
 --I, I am who You say I am, my Abba
 Father...

Her eyes sharpen, teeth grit.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
 --Angels! To my side! Angels, to my
 side!!

A FLASH of brilliant light, a THUNDERCLAP, as THREE SERAPHIM ANGELS manifest behind Amanda, 15 feet tall. Flames of fire take humanoid form, flaming swords in hands, wings of fire.

Demons react first to the Angels staging behind her. They scream, halt their attack. Giants see Angels, all are temporarily blinded by light as they manifest.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
 --Attack!

Angels attack, fight demons off Stryker and Seth. Stryker rolls over, sees Amanda out front, standing still, arms stretched out toward the horde, motionless, leaning forward.

An Angel slices through a demon holding Seth. Demon disintegrates, drops Seth to the ground. Seth sees Amanda, motionless, sees giants, demons scatter, explode.

SETH
 --Oh my God! She, she's doing it!
 She's doing it again!

STRYKER

--What?? What's she doin', what is it??

Giants, demons turn, scurry back down the tunnel, followed by Fiery Angels, still slicing them as they run, destroying each they strike, they disappear down a tunnel.

INT. INSIDE AKIBEEL'S CAVERN, AFGHANISTAN - SAME TIME

Akibeel reanimates Bozarov, Bozarov leads Giants and Demons of various sizes toward cavern exit.

Akibeel is left alone. He starts, but cannot finish creating a new portal when walls, floor, and ceiling dissolve, give way, transform into a CELESTIAL SETTING.

EVIL ONE can be heard snarling.

EVIL ONE (O.S.)

--Akibeel, you promised us entrance, victory.

Stars, Suns, Planets, Moons, Cosmic stuff in the background; Akibeel is transported, trembles in fear, submits, as EVIL ONE surrounds him.

AKIBEEL

--I, I have not failed you yet, Master. I, I only--

EVIL ONE (O.S.)

--Yet, we wait. We wait!

AKIBEEL

--Master, there is a Child among them!

Evil reels, cosmic scene shimmers with his anger at hearing this, Akibeel recoils, bows.

EVIL ONE (O.S.)

--A Child??

AKIBEEL

--Yes, Master! But for her, If not for her! I tried to--The Child did speak against us, Master, thrice, now.

Suddenly, Evil sucks Akibeel up in its' own portal, leaving the Caverns empty, the Anakim Giants and Demons race to exit the mountainside.

INT. INSIDE NEW GATH - CONTINUOUS

Inside Akibeel's Lair, an ebony portal opens up, drops Akibeel hard to ground. Evil is heard, not seen.

EVIL ONE (O.S.)

--We must strike now, Akibeel.
Release my forces upon the outside
world, now, before more Children
Believe and Speak against us!

INT. INSIDE TUNNEL , OUTSIDE NEW GATH - MOMENTS LATER

Amanda moves again, gathers herself, turns to Stryker, Seth, sees they are okay. Seth, Stryker, see a glow slowly fade from her face.

AMANDA

--Thank you, Abba Father.

STRYKER

--Okay, okay!! I take all that shit
back

(beat)

What the hell was that?? What just
happened, Franklin?!

AMANDA

Hell has nothing to do with it,
Sir.

Stryker watches her stride off, see's her new resolve. Seth is ecstatic, they both follow her.

SETH

--You didn't see? You, you didn't
see them??

STRYKER

--See who? The damn giants and
demons?! Don't ask stupid
questions, Dr. What the hell
happened to 'em 's what I wanna
know!

SETH

--No, no! She, she, you didn't--

AMANDA

--They'll be back, we need to get
out of here, this way!

Helmet lights down a dark cave path, Striker paces ahead, Seth in middle with Amanda in rear.

Amanda slows her walk, sees sunlight ahead of Stryker. He stands in awe looking out from a sheer icy mountainside. Seth stumbles, falls forward, crawls. Amanda steps over him.

EXT. SHEER MOUNTAINSIDE FACE, ANTARCTICA - CONTINUOUS

Two stand, one on knees, in total awe of Antarctica's powerful presence and natural beauty. They take a moment on cliff-edge of a 1900 foot high sheer mountain precipice.

Wind and snow drifts whirl by, snow-covered mountains everywhere. Stryker looks around, quietly speaks.

STRYKER

--When I started in the service I only wanted to see the world, all it had to offer, that kinda shit, you know? Never seen anything like this in 25 years of missions.

AMANDA

--Ohhh, so, so the Giants and Demons and shit, they're' just-- they don't bother you at all. Riiight.

STRYKER

--That's not what I meant, Franklin. Seen a lot of shit in my days, PK. Artifacts, Tech, Relics, even giant bones among 'em, Dr. Waters can attest to that. Even seen shit that's "not from around here", if you will. But nothin' quite prepared me for this view.

He gets solemn.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

--Look, If we don't make it back, I want you both to know some things, that there's--

Striker's communication device interrupts, snaps everyone out of musing as it beeps.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

--Hold that thought...

INT/EXT. COCKPIT OF B1 LANCER BOMBER, ANTARCTICA - INTERCUT

B-1 Lancer supersonic heavy bomber CAPTAIN CARLA NICHOLS, 34 on radio.

CAPTAIN NICHOLS

--Strike 1, Strike 1, this is Bone 1, Strike 1, Bone 1, over?

STRYKER

--Bone 1, Bone 1!! Strike 1! What the hell took you so long??

CAPTAIN NICHOLS

--As soon as we received the TIC we launched from Phoenix, got here as fast as we could, Sir! We're coming in hot, should be there in five minutes. What's our target today, Sir?

A slow REVEAL to show Captain Nichols is lead on an "arrowhead" formation of 5 Supersonic Strategic Bombers.

INT. AKIBEEL'S LAIR, NEW GATH - MOMENTS LATER

Akibeel holds Ring of Solomon, chants, casts spell, controls giants and demons from afar.

INT. SOMEWHERE INSIDE MOUNTAIN, NEW GATH - SAME TIME

Giants, demons staging near large openings in sheer mountainside, prepare to enter the outside world, controlled liked drones by the power of the Ring.

INT. TUNNEL TO SHEER MOUNTAINSIDE FACE - MOMENTS LATER

Stryker considers next move, lights up with idea.

STRYKER

--We need to drive 'em out into the open, give Bone 1 something to shoot at.

AMANDA

--We can do it, Sir!
(to Seth)

Seth, we can do it, we can drive them out!

SETH

--What? What're you? What?--

AMANDA

--Just "Believe" with me, Seth!
You just saw me! C'mon!

SETH

What? Wait, no! I don't, I, I can't--

-

Amanda grabs Seth by the shoulders.

AMANDA

--You can! You will! C'mon Seth, we
can do this, together! Don't fear
them, we have His power!

Amanda breaks, runs down the tunnel, out of the mountainside,
toward new Gath. Stryker, Seth follow behind. Stryker turns
to Seth.

STRYKER

C'mon, Seth!! She's our best chance
of gettin' out of here, keep up!
Whatever she did, she's gonna do it
again!

Amanda sees the hordes of Giants and demons staged. Akibeel
opens a massive portal over the city. Tempest grows overhead,
lightning flashes, portal grows larger. Amanda stops running,
turns to Seth.

AMANDA

--Seth! Seth! C'mon!

She waves Seth over, he pushes through growing winds, grabs
her hand.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

(whispers)

--By the Power of God in me, I
loose from Heaven, and I loose on
Earth, The Army of God.

Thunder crashes, lightning flashes, tremors, one loud
Thunderclap as an Army of Seraphim Angels in Chariots of
Fire, begin to manifest in front of Amanda.

SETH

--They're, they're here!!
OH...MY...GOD!!

Stryker fights to keep footing during tremors, sees nothing but Giants and demons near portal. Seth drops to knees, smiles, still holding her hand. Stryker looks around.

STRYKER

--What?! Where?! Who's here??

SETH

--You can't see them?? No! You, you can't! Oh My God! You can't see them!!

Seth squeezes Amanda's hand, prays.

SETH (CONT'D)

--Lord, I pray Thee, open his eyes, that he may see Your power.

FLASH. Immediately, Stryker stumbles backward, eyes wide opened. His mouth falls open to finally see the manifestation.

STRYKER

--Whoaaa!! My GOD!!

Falls to knees, tears well in his eyes as he watches the valley fill with Chariots of Fire, Angels manifesting all around them. He sees Amanda lean toward the battlefield.

AMANDA

(to Angels)

--Attack! Drive them out of the mountains, through the tunnelways to the outside world.

INT. AKIBEEL'S LAIR, NEW GATH - MOMENTS LATER

Akibeel sees lightning, sees Chariots, Angels. Desperation, fear grows in his eyes.

A Cosmic underground battle rages between Good and Evil forces. Giants, creatures, and demons against the Seraphim Angels of the Lord and Strike 1.

EXT. OUTSIDE CAVERN - AFGHANISTAN MOUNTAINS - SAME TIME

Anak and a horde of giants breach the Cavern, running out of the mountain, heavy shields and spears in hand, into a barrage of artillery and RPG's from US/Russian forces.

CMNDR. BOOKER

--FIRE!

Mountainside erupts with explosions from ground forces. F-22 Raptors take turn dive bombing giants. Demons attack soldiers on both sides, killing some.

Commander Booker, Gorlovka oversee respective teams' firepower. Allied ground forces decimate Demons in flight Rocket launchers, full combined forces unleash.

INT. CAMP NELSON, (TOC) TACTICAL OPS. CENTER - SAME TIME

Colonel Wright, two MIB's watch a monitor array. Everyone steely-eyed, riveted to screens.

INT. ODNI HEADQUARTERS, WASHINGTON, D.C. - SAME TIME

Lauren cringes as she watches satellite feed of the Afghan Mountain battle on one screen, flight-path-view from lead B-1 Lancer Long Range Bomber in Antarctica, on another screen.

She watches Anak's Horde burst through cavern entrance, exit mountainside, and holds back a gasp as the F-22's launch and ground forces attack.

INT. INSIDE NEW GATH CITY, ANTARCTICA - SAME TIME

The battle rages between Good and Evil forces. Demons, Giants turn, run with fear as Angels of Fire incinerate Giants and Demons, alike.

Amanda, Seth, and Stryker advance on Akibeel's lair.

The "ice sky" above cracks, large chunks of ice ceiling begin to fall onto battlefield, hitting some giants. Blue sky shows through, sunrays streak down onto the battlefield.

Stryker sees blue sky opening up, opens communications device.

INT/EXT. COCKPIT OF B1 LANCER BOMBER, ANTARCTICA - INTERCUT

Captain Nichols looks at guidance system, then out window, sees only snowy mountains, blue sky. Stryker calls in.

STRYKER (O.S.)

--Bone 1, Bone 1! Strike 1, Bone 1, come in!

CAPTAIN NICHOLS

--Strike 1, this is Bone 1, got you, over?

Stryker turns to Amanda, Seth, gets serious with them.

STRYKER

Look. If we're going to stop 'em,
save the world from these bastards,
we're going to have to blow this
place up, and we may not get out of
here alive.

Seth, Amanda look at each other, solemnly, then to Stryker,
both nod heads.

AMANDA

Abba Father, protect us! Protect
Your Children! Your Will be done.

Stryker glances them both, calls back to Bone One.

STRYKER

--Bone 1, this is Strike 1, do you
read?

CAPTAIN NICHOLS

--Roger, Strike 1, that's a copy.

STRYKER

I'm gonna need you to target my
tracker
(glances both)
And release the JDAM's on that
position, copy?

CAPTAIN NICHOLS

--Say again! Say again, Strike 1!--

STRYKER

--Bone 1, do you read me? This is
Strike 1. I repeat, release JDAM'S
on my co-ordinance, in mark, 3
minutes, I repeat, 3 minutes! Over?

CAPTAIN NICHOLS

Roger that, Strike 1. Copy, 3
minutes! Wilco! Wilco!

Stryker to Amanda and Seth.

STRYKER

We got three minutes to get far as
we can. Run!!

All run back down entrance road, Seth glances back, sees
Akibeel coming for them in the air.

SETH

--Agh!! It's, he's right behind us!!

STRYKER

(over shoulder)

--Talk to it! Talk to it! Somebody Talk to it!!

INT/EXT. INSIDE F-22 RAPTOR, AFGHANISTAN - MOMENTS LATER

Pilot makes another fly by, checks scopes, radar.

AF PILOT #1

--That's a negative, Delta 1, that's a negative, nothing moving on scope within quarter mile of here, Sir.

CMNDR. BOOKER (O.S.)

--Roger that, Captain. Roger that.

EXT. OUTSIDE CAVERN - AFGHANISTAN MOUNTAINS - MOMENTS LATER

Commander Booker takes in carnage, Anakim Giants sprawled throughout a quarter mile area of what used to be the cavern entrance, smoke rises from area.

More Blackhawks arrive, Soldiers, MIB's walk through carnage, kill off last demons moving, save one alive, transport it out on unmarked Blackhawk.

Commander Booker reloads.

CMNDR. BOOKER

--Haji! Grab six, come with me!

Sgt. Haji, six more Soldiers fall in behind Commander Booker, they race into cavern. He radios for Strike 1.

CMNDR. BOOKER (CONT'D)

Strike 1, Delta 1, Strike 1, Delta, 1, Over?!

INT. INSIDE NEW GATH CITY, ANTARCTICA - MOMENTS LATER

Akibeel screams, fly's over battlefield looking for Amanda, large demon-axe in hand with Blue stone in blade. Flying over battlefield, scanning, sees Strike 1 running main road.

Angels drive, corral evil forces into tunnels that exit sheer side of outside mountain range. Demons flee in fear, flying, running through tunnels to escape.

INT/EXT. INSIDE B-1 LANCER BOMBER - INTERCUT

CAPTAIN NICHOLS

--Strike 1, this is Bone 1, just want to confirm, I see no targets. I repeat, no target out here, just snow-covered mountains, Major! Over?

STRYKER

--Affirmative, Bone 1! Just get those bad-boys in the air, now!!

Captain Nichols gives the order, five GBU-31 JDAM guided bombs leave the rails of five Lancer Bombers. They whistle as they rocket toward the mountainside.

CAPTAIN NICHOLS

--Strike 1, Bone 1, roger that! JDAMS are off the rails, I repeat, JDAMS are in the air!

INT. INSIDE TUNNELS, NEW GATH MOUNTAINS - CONTINUOUS

Angels press demons, giants down ends of three tunnels inside sheer mountain face wall, forcing them to burst through to outside world to escape the Seraphim's wrath.

EXT. OUTSIDE NEW GATH CITY MOUNTAINS, ANTARCTICA - CONTINUOUS

Boots running. Akibeel is about to overtake Strike 1. Amanda stops, turns, fires her last rounds, throws down her weapon.

Striker and Seth stop, look back for Amanda, Amanda deliberately walks back to meet Akibeel. Akibeel sees her, streaks toward her, raises Demon Axe to strike.

SETH

--Amanda! Nooo!!!

EXT/INT. INSIDE B-1 LANCER BOMBER - INTERCUT

Captain Nichols leads Bomber group in a 90 degree turn after launching, she watches, sees mountainside explode from inside out. A look of shock, amazement on pilots' faces.

Giants! Rock, Ice, Snow propel outward from sheer mountainside as Giants of all sizes, flying demons break into outside world, creating three huge holes, starts avalanches.

CAPTAIN NICHOLS
 --MY GOD!! Strike 1, Strike 1,
 we've got--

INT/EXT. OUTSIDE NEW GATH CITY - SAME TIME

STRYKER
 (running)
 Let me guess, Giants?!

INTERCUT:

CAPTAIN NICHOLS
 --Giants, Sir! Giants!! That's
 affirmative!!!

The JDAM guided bombs find their mark, striking the heart of Giant Horde, exploding mountainside five times over, bringing half the mountainside down in the process.

INT. OFFICE OF DIRECTOR OF DNI - SAME TIME

Lauren watches live satellite feeds, sees JDAMS strike Mountains. She picks up a phone, hits two buttons, dials out.

INT. OUTSIDE NEW GATH CITY - MOMENTS LATER

Amanda walks faster into Akibeel, then suddenly stops, leans in toward Akibeel, extends her arms toward him, goes still.

AMANDA
 --Angel, to my side!

Seth and Stryker watch, stunned, as Amanda freezes, 30 yards from Akibeel...then appears to continue on, in Spirit Form!

Her Personal Angel manifests, continues, fly's into Akibeel.

Akibeel sees her in the Spirit Realm, speaking. He recognizes her Authority, sees her God-Glow. Fear rises in him. Amanda continues calmly speaking in physical form.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
 --Thou shalt come to an end, Demon.

Akibeel screams.

EXT. OUTSIDE NEW GATH MOUNTAIN RANGE, ANTARCTICA - SAME TIME

Avalanche. Each JDAM tears into ice-covered mountainside, hitting Giants, Demons with full power, shredding them scattering them, some cascade down to valley floor.

B-1 LANCER BOMBERS swings around for another run.

INT/EXT. INSIDE B-1 LANCER BOMBER, ANTARCTICA - INTERCUT

Captain Nichols gets incoming Secure Command from ODNI Headquarters.

LAUREN (O.S.)

--Bone 1, Bone 1, this is Golden Eagle. Executive Override; ALPHA, GAMMA, GAMMA, BETA 72763, copy?

CAPTAIN NICHOLS

--Override ALPHA, GAMMA, GAMMA, BETA 72763, copy that.

LAUREN

--You are to cease all operations, return to base, immediately.

CAPTAIN NICHOLS

--Uhh, say Again! Say Again, Golden Eagle?

LAUREN

--Bone 1, Golden Eagle, you will stand down immediately, Bone 1, do you copy??

CAPTAIN NICHOLS

--Golden Eagle, Bone 1, standing down, standing down. Roger that, Wilco, Wilco.

INT. SOMEWHERE OUTSIDE NEW GATH, ANTARCTICA - MOMENTS LATER

Akibeel reels, hears Amanda's words, sees her Angel approaching with sword of fire, Akibeel shoots blue energy from Axe at Amanda's Angel, who blocks with fiery sword.

STRYKER

--OH MY GOD!!

Stryker drops to his knees, watches the Angel battle Akibeel, eyes wide open with wonder, awe, shock. Seth looks up in awe to see Amanda's Angel closing on Akibeel.

Amanda's Angel strikes Akibeel's Axe with its' Fiery sword, a huge explosion as Akibeel's axe shatters, Blue stone cracks as it falls to ground, releasing the Ring of Solomon to the ground.

Amanda opens her eyes, sees Akibeel, speaks softly to her Angel.

AMANDA
--Destroy him!

Her Angel advances on Akibeel, raises sword to strike when suddenly a portal opens, sucks Akibeel in at the last second. The Angel's sword cuts through the portal as it closes. Akibeel's screams fade.

Amanda moves again. Stryker, Seth watch as she turns to them. A glow dissipates from her face. She walks, collapses in Seth's arms.

SETH
You, you know you're glowing,
right? You're glowing.

Suddenly, "crackles" as a Portal opens up in the roadway, Stryker dives to "tackle" Seth, with Amanda in his arms, out of the way.

Three Demons rush out of portal, followed hotly by an Angel of Fire. Angel overtakes them, smites them all with Fiery Sword, returns to portal, glances to Strike 1.

Angel of fire points to portal. Amanda picks up Solomon's Ring, pockets it. Amanda, Stryker, Seth walk towards portal, hear a voice ringing out from other side.

INT. SOMEWHERE INSIDE TUNNEL #2 AFGHAN MOUNTAIN - CONTINUOUS

Sgt. Mahoney see's through to other side of portal, see's New Gath's destruction smoldering in the distance as her Guardian Angel returns to her, with Amanda, Seth, and Stryker in tow.

Sgt. Mahoney's glow subsides from her face. She is elated, calls out, runs to greet them!

SGT. MAHONEY
--Amanda!!! Oh my GOD!! I can't
believe it!!

AMANDA
--Trish!! OH MY GOD!! You, but you
did!! You DID believe!!!

Sgt. Mahoney runs to Amanda, elated, gives a big hug, with tears, cries. Stryker, Seth realize they are back in Afghanistan Mountains.

STRYKER

--We're, we're back! Oh my God,
we're back!! Aww, mannnn, are you
fuckin' kiddin' me?!

Amanda shakes her head, they turn to watch the portal close on New Gath City. Stryker grabs Seth by his arms, gives a big hug, elated.

STRYKER (CONT'D)

We made it! We friggin' made it!!
You, you guys are the best!! Oh my
GOD, hahaaa!!

Seth looks shocked, laughs, returns hug. All are shocked when Soldiers walk in with Guns drawn.

CMNDR. BOOKER

--Oh my God!!

Rears back, let's out huge exclamation!

Runs over joins group, gives hugs. Sgt. Haji lags behind, in shock, shaking head, mumbles.

SGT. HAJI

I, I can't believe it! This is
surely God's doing!

STRYKER

You better believe Him, Haji!!
Ahhh, hahahaha!!

Stryker looks at Amanda, points finger to sky, to "The Big Guy", a huge smile on his face.

EXT. CAMP NELSON, KANDAHAR REGION, AFGHANISTAN - NEXT DAY

The Unit, Seth, Stryker inside secure meeting with Lt. Colonel Wright, two MIB's. The Colonel sits quietly, with arms crossed.

STRYKER

--What the hell does that mean,
"called off the strike"?? You, you
tellin' me there's still freakin'
Giants out there running around in
the snow?

Swirls around to Colonel Wright.

STRYKER (CONT'D)
--Colonel??

Col. Wright looks away.

CMNDR. BOOKER
--Colonel?

MIB 1
Major, these matters are above your
pay grade. Let's just say, we're
not through with them yet--

STRYKER
--Pay grade? I got a dead soldier's
body splattered on a wall out
there, not to mention a gang of
Russians, and you wanna talk to me
about pay grade?? You motherfu--

COL. WRIGHT
--Stand down, Major! We've been put
on Code of Silence on this
incident, all of you have.

MIB 2
That's right, Major. This entire
Unit will be taking sort of a
(beat)
Working vacation, so to speak,
before your next mission.

STRYKER
Next mission?

Stryker, the Unit look on with confusion.

EXT. WRIGHT-PATTERSON AIR FORCE BASE, OHIO, USA - EARLY
MORNING

A C-5M Super Galaxy Military Transport comes in for a
landing, touches down. Vehicles, soldiers unload a huge cargo
crate, take it into...Hangar 18.

INT. FRANKLIN HOME - LATER THAT DAY

Reverend Franklin, sits with his #5 Gold State Warriors
Jersey on, and Mrs. Franklin, on speakerphone with Amanda.
Dorothy, is holding one of Amanda's military pictures.

REV. FRANKLIN

--Well, sounds like you've earned it! Should be quite a good break, Sweetheart.

AMANDA (O.S.)

Ha! Sounds like more training to me, Dad.

DOROTHY

What kind of training, Dear? Did they tell you where you're going?

INT. CAMP NELSON, KANDAHAR REGION, AFGHANISTAN - INTERCUT

Amanda on call at Welfare center.

AMANDA

No. No, Mom, but I think it's definitely going to be more training than vacation, you know how that goes.

REV. FRANKLIN

Well, make sure you stop in at the Chapel, wherever you end up, Baby, spread that Light around, wherever you go.

Amanda pulls out the Ring of Solomon, fiddles with it as she talks, slides it onto her biggest finger.

AMANDA

Ha! Yeah, Pop, I will, for sure. I just hope I have some time to, you know, try some new stuff.

She sees the next Soldier in line, pressing her.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Okay, I gotta go, you guys, the next man is up. I'll catch up with you after our trip! I'll send you a postcard from wherever they send us, love you guys.

EXT. SOMEWHERE NEAR PEGASUS AIRFIELD, ANTARCTICA - NIGHT

Snow-driven winds hum as six helmet-lights break the darkness. Six MIB'S surround a giant, partially covered Raphaim Giant, lights show blood-stained snow surrounds it.

MIB 3

(on radio)

--We found another one, Mam.
Sending coordinates over to
Phoenix, now.

INT. ODNI HEADQUARTERS, WASHINGTON, D.C - MOMENTS LATER -
INTERCUT

LAUREN

--Good, good. There's a Super
Galaxy out of Pegasus as soon as
you get it there.

Ends call, turns to a secure line and dials out.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

--General Scott. Yes, yes,
Operation Phoenix Moon is now in
your hands, General. Another
package arriving at Wright-Pat
tomorrow, keep me abreast.

EXT. MARE CRISIUM, THE FAR SIDE OF THE MOON - NIGHT

An ebony portal crackles, materializes in the middle of a
dark Lunar Mare on the Moon's shadowy far side. Akibeel is
dumped hard to the moon's surface, grovels on knees.

AKIBEEL

--Thank, thank you, Master.

Evil One is heard hissing but not seen.

EVIL (O.S.)

--The Ring! Where is the Ring?

AKIBEEL

Master, the Child, the Child did
take it from the battlefield,
Master! Her cursed Seraphim did
strike my--

EVIL

--What?!

Evil roils the environment with his anger. Akibeel cowers in
fear as a cosmic wall begins to shimmer and
disintegrate behind him.

Akibeel turns, sees a mighty force of hellish beings staged in a huge dark mare crater, a quarter-mile back. An eerie Blue glow emanates from them, piercing the dark.

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

--You will return to the Earth with
the full might of my forces,
Akibeel

(pause)

If you fail to retrieve the Ring
from the Earth, I will bathe the
moon in your blood!

AKIBEEL

Yes, yes, Master! I, I will not
fail you, again.

FADE OUT.

THE END