

INDIGENOUS

Written by

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INDIGENOUS: PILOT

(TEASER)

FADE IN:

EXT. OCEAN WATERS - NIGHT

OIL RIG LIGHTS ILLUMINATE THE NIGHT under a blood moon.

The DISTINCT HUM of the equipment pumping is constant.

The machinery CLANGS, WHINES, and then--

BOOM. An EXPLOSION.

The cresting waves turn a silky black from the oil, and streams of FIRE SHOOT across the surface, lighting the dark.

Injured CREW WORKERS lower an emergency vessel and board. They float on open waters.

Several UNIDENTIFIED SUBMARINE OBJECTS (USOs) move just under the surface. They are sleek and advanced beyond current human military grade equipment.

The rig workers' watercraft rocks then FLIPS OVER, tossing the men into the slick black water.

SCREAMS then SILENCE.

Both the men and vessels are gone.

EXT. GULF OF MEXICO - NIGHT (SAME)

A well-used fishing trawler, THE LONELY MINNOW on calm water.

INT. THE LONELY MINNOW - NIGHT (SAME)

A WEATHERED-LOOKING CAPTAIN (50s), wearing T-shirt and shorts, nods off next to a bottle of whiskey.

The clock reads 10:00 PM.

A RADAR BING wakes him, and he almost falls off his chair.

DOPPLER SCREEN: a large mass approaches the boat.

WEATHERED-LOOKING CAPTAIN  
Scotty. Get your ass out here.

The captain turns on floodlights, illuminating the deck.

SCOTTY SLATTERY (O.S.)  
I'm comin'.

WEATHERED-LOOKING CAPTAIN  
Ready the nets.

SCOTTY SLATTERY (20s), half asleep, wearing jeans and a T-shirt, steps out of the cabin, pulling on rubber boots.

Needle tracks line Scotty's arms. On closer inspection, he's thin, too thin. And his eyes have dark circles.

SCOTTY SLATTERY  
Whatcha got?

The captain taps on the radar screen.

WEATHERED-LOOKING CAPTAIN  
The mother load.

DOPPLER SCREEN: a large mass moves under the boat.

EXT. GULF OF MEXICO - THE LONELY MINNOW - SAME

Scotty, running on deck, readies the nets. The captain helps.

WEATHERED-LOOKING CAPTAIN  
Get 'em in the water. Now. Move it.  
Move it.

The captain uncoils the ropes, and Scotty tosses the nets into the rolling ocean.

Reflective orange and yellow floats bob up and down.

The floats are sucked under water then disappear.

WEATHERED-LOOKING CAPTAIN (CONT'D)  
What the hell?

Scotty peers over the side of the boat.

SCOTTY SLATTERY  
Where'd they go?

The vessel shakes, tossing Scotty and the captain around.

An aerial view shows the lights go out. Tattered nets and floats surface.

The vessel drifts dead on the water.

WEATHERED-LOOKING CAPTAIN (O.S.)  
Behind you.

Odd breathing sounds and clicking resonate from the boat.

SCOTTY SLATTERY (O.S.)  
No. Please. Arrgh!

INT. THE LONELY MINNOW - SAME

The captain, with blood splatters on his face, backs into the cabin holding a steel fishing spear. He grabs the radio handset and turns the dial to Channel 16.

EXT. GULF OF MEXICO - THE LONELY MINNOW - SAME

The vessel drifts in open waters. No lights.

Moonlight illuminates scattered pieces of tattered nets and floats bob up and down creating rings on the surface.

WEATHERED-LOOKING CAPTAIN (V.O.)  
Mayday. Mayday. Mayday. This is the  
captain of The Lonely Minnow.  
Mayday. Mayday. Mayday.

COAST GUARD (V.O.)  
Vessel calling Mayday. Vessel in  
distress. This is the US Coast  
Guard. What's your location, nature  
of distress, and number of persons  
on board?

WEATHERED-LOOKING CAPTAIN (V.O.)  
We're under attack. Bearing twenty  
nautical miles off the Gulf Coast  
due east of Padre Island. Repeat,  
we're under attack. Scotty. Oh,  
God. He's gone.

A FLASH OF BRIGHT LIGHT fills the cabin then silence.

The crew is gone and boat unharmed. A single bloody handprint covers the radio controls.

Odd BREATHING SOUNDS and CLICKING RESONATE--think breathing regulators.

END OF TEASER

ACT I

INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - DAY

A lived in room. Clothing piles on floor. An unmade bed.

The alarm clock by the bed reads 6:30 AM.

A PUNCHING BAG hangs in the corner over an exercise mat.

DR. BRIDGET CROSS, (30s), wearing a tank top and sleeping shorts turns her attention to the dresser. More importantly, she focuses on a closed velvety ring box.

Dr. Cross stares in the dresser mirror--serious look on face.

DR. BRIDGET CROSS  
I should've done this a long time ago.

Dr. Cross shakes her head and breathes a deep sigh.

DR. BRIDGET CROSS (CONT'D)  
Come on. Don't get cold feet, now.

She composes herself then rehearses in the mirror.

DR. BRIDGET CROSS (CONT'D)  
Leah, babe, you know what you mean to me.

Dr. Cross picks up the velvety ring box, examines it, and then she sets it back down.

DR. BRIDGET CROSS (CONT'D)  
You always said, 'I should put a ring on it, so here it is.'

A large cat slinks into the room and lays on the bed.

DR. BRIDGET CROSS (CONT'D)  
What? Don't judge me.

She stares at the cat, who meows and chirps.

DR. BRIDGET CROSS (CONT'D)  
Yeah. That's easy for you to say. Popping the question is scarier than the ER on a full moon.

Dr. Cross puts her hair into a ponytail. She approaches the punching bag and does a roundhouse kick, followed by several side kicks. All solid blows.

INT. CORPUS CHRISTI MEDICAL CENTER (CCMC) - TEXAS - SAME

ER waiting room half full of sick and injured patients. There are several televisions mounted on the walls tuned into different channels: news, sports, cartoons.

JENNIFER HALL (30s), with an asthmatic wheeze, is dressed in an executive suit with matching shoes that screams authority.

Hall texts on her phone with purpose then approaches the check-in window, eyes zeroed in on the front desk.

Front desk worker, STACY WARD (30s), wearing all black, and full in-your-face makeup. She's almost as tall as she is round. She straightens papers, ignoring Hall at the window.

Ward is confident in what she knows but has low self-esteem, so she hides behind a well-practiced mask--with or without makeup--that she wears to hide her emotions.

Hall, impatiently, watches Stacy then RAPS on the window.

JENNIFER HALL  
How much longer.

Hall checks her phone. Message says: meeting moved. 2 hours.

JENNIFER HALL (CONT'D)  
(audible wheeze)  
I have a board meeting in an hour.

ZANE WALTER (60s), rubs his chest. He watches Hall from across the room. He BURPS under his breath, grabs a hot cup of coffee from a Keurig machine and takes a seat, once more.

Stacy fixes papers, again, looks up, fake smile on face.

STACY WARD  
Not long. Now. Please. Have a seat.

Hall takes a seat a few chairs down from Walter, who nods.

Walter has an Airborne Ranger tattoo on his bicep.

MARY CANTU (20s), holds her sick daughter, CHLOE CANTU (6).

Chloe Cantu's wet cough rattles in the child's chest.

Mary's phone RINGS. The name Miguel pops up on the screen, and Mary's face tenses.

MARY CANTU  
Hello.

Contusions cover Mary's arms. And a faint bruise is visible on her left cheek even under the full makeup she has on.

MARY CANTU (CONT'D)

No. I know what you said. But I had to leave. Please. *Mi hija's* sick. No. I'm at the hospital. She's really bad.

(beat, then)

Papa wants to talk to you.

Mary hand's Chloe the phone.

CHLOE CANTU

Papa? No. My tummy hurts.

Chloe starts coughing and throws up in a small basin.

MARY CANTU

We're fine. No. You don't have to come. I know you're working.

(beat, then)

That's not what I said. No. I didn't say you don't want to be with your daughter. I'm just saying that I know you're busy. Yes. I'll call when I know something.

Mysterious SAM RUSH (30s) enters the room wearing a blood-tinged chef's smock, and a blood-stained kitchen towel around his hand. He fills out paperwork at the check-in desk.

EXT. NCR COAST GUARD HQ, WASHINGTON D.C. - NIGHT (SAME)

LIEUTENANT JUNIOR GRADE (LTJG) SKIP GONZALES (30s), wearing a uniform, sits at a desk manning a control panel. Next to him at another desk is LTJG SARAH ADAMS (20s), also in uniform.

LTJG GONZALES

Check this out.

LTJG Gonzales opens classified images on a large grid in the room. The screens show different bodies of water.

SUPER: Monitor Grids 1-6 show empty vessels in the Gulf of Mexico, and the Pacific, Atlantic, Southern, Arctic, and Indian Oceans. A Navy ship FLOATS LIFELESS in Gulf of Mexico.

LTJG Adams stands then walks to the screen grid. He zooms in on the Navy vessel. There're no signs of life or struggle.

LTJG ADAMS

What the hell? Where is everyone?

LTJG GONZALES

Don't know. Local authorities say they're all unresponsive. Empty.

LTJG ADAMS  
You mean like ghost ships?

LTJG GONZALES  
Yeah.

LTJG Adams crosses the room, grabs a phone, and then dials.

LTJG ADAMS  
This is Lieutenant Junior Grade  
Adams calling from the NCR out of  
D.C., get me the Admiral.

INT. CCMC TRIAGE - SAME

Enter RN LEAH SANTOS (20s), slim and serious. She's a glass  
is always half full kind of girl.

Santos logs onto a computer. She adjusts her stethoscope.

LEAH SANTOS  
So, what's next?

STACY WARD  
Six-year-old with a fever and cough-  
-her mom looks battered. A rude,  
uppity asthmatic bitch, and a dude  
with chest pain. Oh, yeah, and that  
hot chef, who just walked in, he  
cut himself cookin'--I volunteer to  
hold his hand or anything else if  
he needs stitches.

Santos shoots Ward a disapproving glance.

STACY WARD (CONT'D)  
What? Geez. Yesterday, you said you  
guys were short-handed. I'm just  
offering my services.

LEAH SANTOS  
Yeah, I can see that. But the hand-  
holding will have to wait. Where's  
my asthmatic and chest pain?

STACY WARD  
Both asthma chick and the old man  
are in waiting area three. The kid  
and her mom are in two. Want me to  
call social services?

LEAH SANTOS  
Not yet.

Santos looks through the window partition at the patients  
then at her watch. It's 06:50 AM.



STACY WARD  
Yeah. Dr. Cross isn't here yet.  
Want me to call?

LEAH SANTOS  
No. I'll text her.

INSERT SANTOS' TEXT: babe. where r u???

STACY WARD  
Didn't she work last night?

LEAH SANTOS  
Yeah. Another extended shift. She  
rolled into bed around 2:30.

STACY WARD  
This morning?

Santos flips through the charts.

LEAH SANTOS  
Yep. This morning. Call the chest  
pain to A1 and the asthmatic to A2.

Ward grabs the microphone. It crackles.

STACY WARD  
Zane Walters to Triage A1. Jennifer  
Hall, Triage A2.

Walter, holding his chest, and Jennifer, who is wheezing,  
enter the two connecting rooms. Hall sits on a chair. Walter  
lays back on the reclined bed, his head on a pillow.

INT. DR. BRIDGET CROSS' BATHROOM - SAME

Typical bathroom. Water running in sink.

Dr. Cross, one foot in the sink, shaves one-handed while  
balancing her phone and texting.

Her cell slips, hits the counter, and falls into the toilet.

DR. BRIDGET CROSS  
Great! Not again.

She fishes the phone out. Opens drawers, grabs a alcohol  
swab, and then cleans it. Once dry, she shrugs, giving the  
phone a once over, and then she sends a text to LEAH.

INSERT Dr. CROSS' TEXT: overslept!! bout to leave. love ya.

Dr. Cross pats her legs dry. She slips on medical scrubs. The  
top has a CCMS logo stitched on it.

INT. CCMC ER - TEXAS - SAME

People are watching sports, cartoons, and talk shows. A BROADCAST ALARM hits all TVs then the same news report.

TV ANNOUNCER  
This is a Worldwide Alert.

Silence. Santos and Ward walk into the ER waiting room.

Monitors cut out then words flash across the bottom of the screens: Stand by for important information.

TV ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)  
Last night at 10:00 PM Pacific  
Time, a global invasion event  
occurred.

Monitors cut out, again, then words flash: Do not panic.

EXT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - SAME

A picturesque view of the coastline interrupted by--

Police and military trucks combing the beach.

Dr. Cross, medical badge on scrubs, earbuds on, locks the door. Without looking at the beach, she walks to a motorcycle, puts on a helmet, and then she drives off.

INT. HALLWAY - PENTAGON - SAME

Elevator doors OPEN, revealing ADMIRAL WILLIAM BAXTER, CHIEF OF NAVAL OPERATIONS.

A nervous, COMMANDING OFFICER escorts Baxter down the hall.

ADMIRAL BAXTER  
Who's been in contact?

COMMANDING OFFICER 1  
Military heads across all seven  
continents.

ADMIRAL BAXTER  
Any leads on the insurgents?

COMMANDING OFFICER 1  
Uhm... Yes, Sir.

ADMIRAL BAXTER  
And?

COMMANDING OFFICER 1  
We've acquired civilian footage.

ADMIRAL BAXTER  
Who? And when?

COMMANDING OFFICER 1  
Tyrone Hampton... 45 minutes ago.  
And Sir, you'll want to see it for  
yourself.

Baxter, impatient, waits at the secured doors for entry.

COMMANDING OFFICER 1 (CONT'D)  
Sorry, Sir.

The officer swipes a badge, and the doors slide opened.

EXT. BEACH BLVD ROAD - MOMENTS LATER

Dr. Cross, cut-off by a procession of POLICE--stops at a green light. Glances at her watch. It's 7:10 AM. She finally notices the COAST GUARD, MILITARY, and POLICE on the beach.

POLICE OFFICER 1 taps the side of the moving truck he's on then exits with full gear. Approaches with weapon shouldered.

Dr. Cross pulls the buds out of her ears and pockets them.

DR. BRIDGET CROSS  
What's going on? Another pod of  
beached whales?

POLICE OFFICER 1  
Sorry, ma'am. This area is now  
restricted. Turn around and return  
to your home.

She points to her hospital badge.

DR. BRIDGET CROSS  
I'm the attending physician at  
CCMC, so I need to get through.

Her phone buzzes. It's a text.

INSERT TEXT MESSAGE:

--All CCMC medical staff report for duty

--Incoming trauma

--Mass casualties

Dr. Cross shows the officer the message.

VICTOR 'VIC' SALAZAR (28), a police officer, approaches.

VIC SALAZAR  
Wait. You're a doctor?

DR. BRIDGET CROSS  
Yeah. That's what the badge says.

Close up reveals she's a trauma doctor.

A THUNDEROUS BOOM. Smoke obstructs full view.

A GLOWING FORCE FIELD SURROUNDS Police Officer 1. And his body burns from the inside out in a contained bubble. Think spontaneous human combustion.

VIC SALAZAR  
Get down.

Salazar slams Dr. Cross to the ground. POLICE and CIVILIANS run for cover, some screaming and crying. SEVERAL PEOPLE hit by the glowing force fields burn while others simply vanish.

The source of the attacks are unseen at this time.

DR. BRIDGET CROSS  
What the hell's going on?

VIC SALAZAR  
You haven't been watching the news?

DR. BRIDGET CROSS  
Does it look like it?

Salazar motions for Dr. Cross to follow. They run for cover.

VIC SALAZAR  
We're under attack.

DR. BRIDGET CROSS  
Now you tell me?  
(a tense beat)  
By who? Terrorists?

VIC SALAZAR  
Not a who, but a what...

Salazar and Dr. Cross crouch next to a police truck.

Odd CLICKING RESINATES. They look over the vehicle, the head of a HUMAN-like CREATURE comes into view.

The hairless attacker's back, neck, and head are a darker shade of gray; whereas, its face is lighter in color. Think the camouflage coloration of a great white in humanoid form.

DR. BRIDGET CROSS  
(whisper)  
What the hell is that?

VIC SALAZAR  
 Fuck if I know.

In front of the creature, a truck speeds down the road. It raises an arm with a glowing, blue ring that pulses.

BOOM. A bright light hits the truck, and it BLOWS UP.

VIC SALAZAR (CONT'D)  
 Can you get to your motorcycle?

Salazar checks the rounds left in his gun. Dr. Cross nods.

VIC SALAZAR (CONT'D)  
 On my word... Go.

He opens FIRE.

Dr. Cross runs to the motorcycle. Halfway there, she encounters a massive human-like creature, which Salazar shoots, but the bullets bounce off an armor chest plate.

She takes a Wing Chun fighting stance.

The creature lunges with agility, speed and quick reflexes.

Dr. Cross strikes his nose with an opened palm, kicks out his exposed knee, and then slams his face against her knee.

She takes off running to the motorcycle, once again.

ANOTHER CREATURE tracks her and aims his glowing weapon. Salazar fires, hitting the assailant. A blue ooze seeps out of the humanoid's slimy body.

Salazar exchanges gunfire with more creatures.

Dr. Cross, on the motorcycle, approaches Salazar. He gets on.

VIC SALAZAR (CONT'D)  
 Go. Go. Go.

She throttles the gas then takes off, weaving between empty, damaged vehicles. Salazar fires on the aggressors.

INT. LEGION OF EYES HEADQUARTERS - DC - SAME

Typical man cave basement apartment. One side is for living in; the other is a recording studio setup. Graffiti on the wall reads: Legion of Eyes. The eyes and ears of the people.

TYRONE HAMPTON, (20s), black conspiracy theorist, wearing torn jeans and a T-shirt, bites a grilled cheese sandwich, eating a fourth in one bite. He washes it down with milk.

TYRONE HAMPTON  
Hey, that signal still there?

ON SCREEN: a single monitor shows an odd transmission.

ANDY CHOI  
Yeah. But it's not any stronger  
than before.

ANDREA 'ANDY' CHOI, (20s), Tyrone's Asian tomboy assistant  
and wannabe girlfriend adjusts film equipment.

ANDY CHOI (CONT'D)  
Think anyone else knows about it?

Sliding the baseball cap backward, she concentrates.

TYRONE HAMPTON  
Admiral Baxter does.

ANDY CHOI  
How do you know?

TYRONE HAMPTON  
Cuz I sent him a message. Hey. How  
long before we're live?

ANDY CHOI  
In 3-2-1... Now!

Andy cues Tyrone. The recording indicator light comes on.

Invasion news reports loop in the background. Three other  
monitors show humans and human-like beings in battle--both  
sides dying on beaches, streets, and in the air. Carnage.

ON SCREEN: Tyrone sits. Graffiti centered above him.

TYRONE HAMPTON  
This is a Legion of Eyes report  
from your cyber eyes in the sky.

Screen cuts in two; Tyrone on the left, film reel on right.

TYRONE HAMPTON (CONT'D)  
Big Brother issued a worldwide  
invasion notice at 0700 Pacific  
time, today. And the footage behind  
me, and on screen, isn't doctored,  
spliced, or chopped. No. It's the  
real deal.

RIGHT SCREEN: shows military vehicles in neighborhoods.

TYRONE HAMPTON (CONT'D)  
The attacks, you see, started at  
06:30 this morning.  
(MORE)

TYRONE HAMPTON (CONT'D)  
 Martial Law has been in-acted, and  
 all civilians in red zones are  
 advised to evacuate to yellow and  
 green zones for their safety. For  
 their safety, folks.

RIGHT SCREEN: shows a map of the states then zoned cities.

TYRONE HAMPTON (CONT'D)  
 All other persons are ordered to  
 remain indoors until further  
 notice. Did you hear that?  
 (a beat)  
 That's right. We're supposed to sit  
 and wait, patiently, for help or  
 death to arrive at our doorstep.  
 What do you think, Legion of Eyes?  
 Should we be sheep for the  
 slaughter? Or stand up and fight?

RIGHT SCREEN: now shows people/families forced from homes.

Tyrone points at the single monitor screen.

TYRONE HAMPTON (CONT'D)  
 You see this signal? It's not ours.  
 Hell, it's not even military in  
 origin. So, what or who is behind  
 it? And why? What is Big Brother  
 hiding? What does he not want us to  
 know? With the help of you, the  
 viewers--the Legion of Eyes--the  
 truth is out there. And it will set  
 us free. So don't be shy. Keep the  
 footage rolling, and send it in.

Super: legion of eyes@truths.com

RIGHT SCREEN: now shows the carnage of war on the beaches,  
 streets, and neighborhoods all over the world. Amphibious  
 creatures, who look human-like, infiltrate and kill humans.

INT. PENTAGON SITUATION ROOM - SAME

Rows of computers, monitors, technicians, and assistants work  
 frantically.

ADMIRAL BAXTER  
 Has Mr. Hampton been secured?

COMMANDING OFFICER 1  
 No, Sir. Not yet.

Admiral Baxter and the officer cross the room.

Super: Pentagon Situation Room / Day 2

COMMANDING OFFICER 1 (CONT'D)

We acquired these satellite images.

Nine large flat screen monitors, mounted on the wall, make up one large viewing square. Each screen shows the aerial view of the invasion in full force around the world--total carnage.

SUPER: On screens 1-9; *Yamal 300k/Russia, Inteisat-18/South Pacific, EchoStar-9/North America, AMC-6/Central America, Inmarsat-3 F4/Atlantic Ocean Region, Inmarsat-3/Indian Ocean Region, Inmarsat-3 F3/Pacific Ocean Region, Thaicom 3/Middle East & South Asia, Americom-8/Caribbean*

The Admiral and the officer arrive at a table, and the seated men (officers) snap to attention.

OFFICER 1 hands both men files. The confidentially marked content is titled: Operation Simian - The Aquatic Ape Hypothesis (AAH).

*Images depict bipedal, hairless creatures that look more like men than apes.*

ADMIRAL BAXTER

What's this? Dr. Moreau's Island of rejects. What? Is this a joke, Son?

Officer 1 exchanges looks with Baxter and officers.

OFFICER 1

No, Sir. Intel's picked up several scimmages involving the aquatic hominids across the world.

Baxter turns to Commanding Officer 1.

ADMIRAL BAXTER

Where the hell are they coming from?

COMMANDING OFFICER 1

Best we or anyone else can tell, they're coming from the oceans.

ADMIRAL BAXTER

Any idea on what they want?

COMMANDING OFFICER 1

No. Attempts to communicate have failed. And, Sir, they're only targeting humans--no other species.

Baxter plods to a red phone and picks it up.

ADMIRAL BAXTER

Get me the President.



EXT. PADRE ISLAND STREETS - SAME

Machine gunfire BOOMS and bright lights FLASH.

Several MILITARY and LOCAL POLICE are pinned down in battle. There are wounded on both sides.

A GROUP OF SIMIANS, hairless aquatic ape-like humanoids with GLOWING COPPER-COLORED WEAPON BANDS around their wrists, fire LASER-PULSES of light at the military and police.

BALTHAZAR, like the other apes, is two-toned in coloration. Dark skin covers his exposed back and head; whereas, his face, chest and the front of his body is lighter in color.

MILITARY POLICE 2

Go! Go! Go!

The military and local police exchange GUNFIRE with the aquatic apes then retreat to a back alley. They enter a bookstore, SLAMMING the door. Guns ready, they wait.

Balthazar stands on the hood of a car. He has an air regulator on that doubles as a translator.

BALTHAZAR

Ceasefire.

He climbs to the top of the car and does a 360.

BALTHAZAR (CONT'D)

Spread out. Find the scourge.

Balthazar leaps down; he leads a group down the same alley the police took, and then scouts the bookstore.

INT. DEL LOBO BOOKSTORE APARTMENT - KITCHEN - SAME

UPSTAIRS KITCHEN: PATRICK DEL LOBO (17), casual clothing, cooks pancakes, eggs, and bacon, but not well. He's joined by his sister, KRISTIN (13), who's at home in the kitchen.

Kristin's hair, pulled into a loose ponytail, matches the color of her COCHLEAR IMPLANT. She's hearing-impaired, and she both SPEAKS and SIGNS her words.

KRISTIN DEL LOBO

Need some help?

Kristin turns down the flaming burner, flips burned pancakes, and then shoves an empty coffee pot in place to capture the spilling sludge of death. Patrick grabs the spatula from her.

PATRICK DEL LOBO

Nope. I have this under control.

Fire and then smoke billows from the bacon pan, but Kristin doesn't see it. The smoke alarm goes off, blaring through the smoky house, but Kristin doesn't hear it.

Seconds later, a 2nd alarm goes off. The strobing lights catch Kristin's attention, who turns and shakes her head.

KRISTIN DEL LOBO  
You sure about that?

Kristin slips an insulated mitten on. She grabs a lid and covers the burning pan, smothering the fire. Grabbing a chair, she unplugs both of the alarms.

Enter JOSHUA DEL LOBO (15), brother to Kristin and Patrick. With him is a MALE FRIEND, (15) carrying a skateboard.

JOSHUA DEL LOBO  
What's burning?

Joshua's friend points at the burned pancakes.

MALE FRIEND  
You make those?

KRISTIN DEL LOBO  
No.

Kristin shakes her head then points to Patrick.

MALE FRIEND  
Figures.

The pancakes on the griddle bubble. They're overcooked.

JOSHUA DEL LOBO  
Hey. Flip it already.

BOOM. The glass window panes RATTLE from the impact.

KRISTIN DEL LOBO  
What was that?

MALE FRIEND  
Wait. You heard that?

KRISTIN DEL LOBO  
No. Felt it.

The teens all look out the two-story kitchen window. Smoke seeps out of a building less than a block away.

INT. DEL LOBO BOOKSTORE - SAME (CONTINUOUS)

Upstairs, the siblings and their friend crouch in the loft, watching the DEL LOBO PARENTS talk to POLICE OFFICERS.

The friend goes downstairs, leaving the other teens upstairs.

JOSHUA DEL LOBO  
What's going on?

Patrick walks down a few steps.

PATRICK DEL LOBO  
Not sure.

Joshua taps his sister's arm then signs.

JOSHUA DEL LOBO  
Stay here. Don't move.

Kristin shakes her head and follows Joshua to the stairwell.

KRISTIN DEL LOBO  
You go. I go.

Joshua covers her mouth.

JOSHUA DEL LOBO  
Shh...

Downstairs, POLICE OFFICER 1 spots the kids.

POLICE OFFICER 1  
Upstairs. Now.

Patrick backs into Joshua and they both almost fall. Patrick drags Joshua and Kristin away from the stairs.

Their friend stands at the base of the stairs, looking up.

BOOM. The front door and windows explode. Glass fragments fly everywhere. The AQUATIC APES rush inside, trapping the parents in a red, glowing bubble. They both combust.

The Del Lobo children see the death of their parents.

An AQUATIC APE fires his weapon.

Police Officer 1 shoves the kid's friend out of the way. The friend stands and runs up the stairs but is sucked into a bubble.

Upstairs, Joshua runs down a few stairs, but Patrick and Kristin pull him back up. The sphere their friend is in has specks of red light swirling around the outer edges.

JOSHUA DEL LOBO  
Let go. We have to help him.

Downstairs, Police Officer 1 motions for Patrick and his siblings to hide.

POLICE OFFICER 1  
Get back. Take cover!

The pulsing bubble Joshua's friend is inside of turns a red, glowing tint, and he burns from the inside out, SCREAMING.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

INT. BOOKSTORE - JOSHUA'S ROOM - SAME

The three kids rush into Joshua's bedroom.

Ecliptic decorations cover the room: constellations, the path of the sun on the celestial sphere, and the circle formed by the intersection of the plane of earth's orbit.

The teens block the door with a dresser then crowd around a drawn curtain. Joshua struggles with the window.

Kristin flips the locked latch and slides the window up.

PATRICK DEL LOBO

Go. Go. Go.

Joshua grabs an aluminum bat and climbs out. Kristin and Patrick follow.

EXT. DEL LOBO BOOKSTORE FIRE ESCAPE - SAME

BOOM. An explosion a block over sends smoke into the air.

Kristin covers her ears. She tries to climb back into the bedroom, but Joshua stops her. He signs his words.

JOSHUA DEL LOBO

No. We can't go back.

KRISTIN DEL LOBO

It's not safe out there. And what about Mom and Dad?

Joshua looks sad but still scared. He shakes his head.

Kristin's window POV: the bedroom door inside cracks, but the audience hears what Kristin does, NOTHING. It's silent.

The dresser slides forward, and a picture of the three siblings falls to the floor.

Kristin grabs the hearing device over her ear and makes adjustments. The audience now hears. BOOM. An explosion. There's ringing in her ears.

The door splinters and a hole is blown through the dresser.

PATRICK DEL LOBO

Go. Joshua. Now.

Patrick drags Kristin onto the fire escape. Joshua, the bat in hand, slides down first, followed by Kristin, and then Patrick. The three hit the streets running.

INT. BOOKSTORE - JOSHUA'S ROOM - SAME

Balthazar enters Joshua's bedroom first and takes in the ecliptic images and decorations. He steps on the picture frame, breaking the glass, and then stares at the image.

BALTHAZAR

Find them. Let no human escape.

THE OTHERS in Balthazar's group search the adjacent rooms. Balthazar stands at the window. He climbs out.

EXT. DEL LOBO BOOKSTORE FIRE ESCAPE - SAME

Balthazar, standing on the fire escape platform sniffs the air. He looks down the slide, surveying the area.

INT. CCMC ER TRAUMA - SAME

Interior of A1 triage: sterile, small, and square.

Walter, hooked up to an EKG watches a muted television rerun. An Army Airborne Ranger's tattoo covers his exposed bicep.

Santos enters. She adjusts Walter's blood pressure cuff, checks his vitals, and then examines the EKG printed report.

LEAH SANTOS

How are you feeling, Mr. Walter?

ZANE WALTER

Call me Zane. And better than before.

LEAH SANTOS

Glad to hear it. So, you're an Army man? So was my father.

ZANE WALTER

Yes, ma'am. Born and raised. It's in the blood.

LEAH SANTOS

That's what my father always said. He was a ranger, too, and so was my grandfather.

ZANE WALTER

Then you come from good stock.

Walter winks. He sits and peers at the television, which is airing a repeat news bulletin report on the invasion.

LEAH SANTOS  
So, have you heard anything new?

ZANE WALTER  
Nah. Just the same spoon-fed content. But what I can say, well, those antacids did the trick.

LEAH SANTOS  
Glad to hear it. Your rhythms look good, and your blood pressure is 120 over 60.

ZANE WALTER  
Guess the fajita tacos didn't like me much. Sorry about that.

Santos removes the leads, and Walter peels off the stickers. He grabs his shirt from the rail and slips it on.

LEAH SANTOS  
For what?

ZANE WALTER  
Wasting your time.

LEAH SANTOS  
It's always better to be safe--

ZANE WALTER  
--than sorry. Haven't heard that phrase in a blue moon.

POUNDING FOOTSTEPS in hall. Indistinct voice. MOANS OF PAIN.

LEAH SANTOS  
Give me a minute.

Walter nods. Santos leaves.

INT. CCMC ER TRAUMA HALLWAY - SAME

Santos enters the hall, closing the door behind her. The scene is surreal. It's akin to being dropped inside a wounded war zone. Patients whisked by on stretchers, people crying.

TWO EMS WORKERS run down with bloody, moaning PATIENT 1.

EMS WORKER 1  
We need help over here.

Santos runs to intercept the EMS workers.

Enter DR. MALCOLM ANDERSON. Dark circles around his eyes and wrinkled clothing indicate he's worked a full shift or more. He glances at his watch. He leans over the nurse's desk.

NURSE 1 continues to type patient information.

DR. ANDERSON  
Thought you were going on break.

He's attractive in a plastic Ken-like way.

NURSE 1  
Me too. But that was before the ER  
blew up with patients.

Nurse 1 picks up a stack of files and hands them over.

Dr. Anderson grabs documents from her in a subtle flirtatious manner. His fingers touch her hand, caressing her skin. He toys with a wedding band on her finger that matches his.

NURSE 1 (CONT'D)  
Ya know, it is a full moon.

DR. ANDERSON  
A blood moon...

Patient 1's blood-soaked shirt is more red than white. Gloves on, Santos peeks under the dressing and removes torn shirt fibers from the gaping wound. She stares at steel fragments.

	LEAH SANTOS	
	Is that shrapnel?	
EMS WORKER 1		EMS WORKER 2
Yeah.		Haven't seen a wound this bad since Afghanistan.

LEAH SANTOS  
Dr. Anderson. Dr. Anderson.

Dr. Anderson stares at the wounded people lining the walls.

LEAH SANTOS (CONT'D)  
We could use your help over here.

Santos applies pressure to the bandage. Patient 1 stirs. His eyes snap open. Wide-eyed with fear, he grabs Santo's arm.

PATIENT 1  
Not safe.

LEAH SANTOS  
It's okay. You're safe. You're at  
CCMC. I'm going to take care of  
you.



Santos holds his hand while keeping pressure on the wound. The man's eyes roll back, and he loses consciousness.

LEAH SANTOS (CONT'D)  
Where was he?

EMS WORKER 1  
Down by the marina next to the pier.

LEAH SANTOS  
What happened?

EMS WORKER 1  
Don't know. He kept saying they were attacked. That's it.

LEAH SANTOS  
Wait. There are others then?

EMS WORKER 2  
Yeah. On route here and to other trauma units.

Dr. Anderson makes his way to Patient 1, but before he arrives, the ER doors open, smacking the walls. Injured and bleeding POLICE OFFICERS in uniform and CIVILIANS rush in.

POLICE OFFICER 2  
Who is in charge?

DR. ANDERSON  
I am. Well, until Dr. Cross arrives.

Santos stares at the sick and bleeding people then turns her attention to Patient 1 who flat lines. She checks his pulse then starts chest compressions.

EXT. PADRE ISLAND STREETS - SAME

Dr. Cross and Salazar speed down the street on her motorcycle, weaving around vehicles and debris. Behind them, in close pursuit, the creatures shoot at them.

Salazar returns fire.

VIC SALAZAR  
Right. Right. Turn right.

Tightening her grip, she leans into the turn and takes a sharp right. Around the corner, another group of aquatic apes is firing upon a group of CIVILIANS.

Dr. Cross and Salazar wipe out. Salazar rolls to his knees.

VIC SALAZAR (CONT'D)

Get up.

Salazar stands, dragging Dr. Cross to her feet. He opens fire on the creatures, who turn around. They're now trapped between two different aquatic ape groups that are moving in.

EXT. PADRE ISLAND ALLEY - SAME

The Del Lobo Kids crouch behind a dumpster, hiding.

TWO MEN enter the alley. Man 1, the younger of the two, grabs the ladder to a fire escape then motions for Man 2 to climb.

CASPIAN, an aquatic ape who is tall and lean, enters the alley. He FIRES on the two men climbing the fire escape.

MAN 1 burns in a sphere and his body combusts. But MAN 2's bubble flashes. It spins faster, and then he disappears.

Pinned down, Kristin cries, and Joshua tries to comfort her.

Caspian turns around and focuses on the Del Lobo kids.

CASPIAN

You are next.

Patrick rises, keeping himself between Caspian and his siblings. Joshua slips Patrick the bat. Stepping into the swing, Patrick hits Caspian, cracking his mouth regulator.

Caspian grabs the aluminum bat, CRUSHING it. He raises his arm and aims at Patrick. The weapon wrapped around his wrist glows blue then turns red. Caspian laughs, sinisterly.

Dr. Cross and Salazar enter the alley.

Salazar motions for Dr. Cross to stay put then silently approaches Caspian from behind. He makes eye contact with the Del Lobo kids, who are pinned down behind the dumpster.

VIC SALAZAR

Get down.

Salazar opens fire, hitting the ground next to Caspian.

Caspian tosses a handful of five-sided throwing stars.

Salazar ducks and the stars sink into the stone wall.

Caspian draws twin tactical daggers. He swings one at Patrick, who shoves the side dumpster door opened. The tactical dagger strikes the metal door.

The kids squeeze further behind the dumpster, staying out of Caspian's reach.

Balthazar enters the alley. He fires at Salazar, who moves out of the way. The blast hits the dumpster, knocking it deeper into the alley, which exposes the kids.

Dr. Cross grabs a metal rod and takes off running. She swings it overhead like a staff, striking the weapon on Caspian's wrist, and then takes a fighting stance in front of Caspian.

DR. BRIDGET CROSS  
Get away from them.

CASPIAN  
You are small for a warrior.

Caspian waves her forward with a sneer.

DR. BRIDGET CROSS  
Yeah, well, ever hear... the bigger  
you are, the harder you'll fall?

Caspian HISSES and charges forward.

Dr. Cross blocks his advance then she executes a front kick to his knee, barely slowing him down. But he sweeps her feet, knocking her to the ground.

Balthazar approaches the other side of the alley. He fires at Salazar, who dives out of the way, dragging Kristin with him while the boys take cover.

The weapon's impact BLOWS A HOLE in the side of the building.

VIC SALAZAR  
Inside. Now.

Kristin, Joshua, and Patrick step through the hole blown into the side the of the building, followed by Salazar.

VIC SALAZAR (CONT'D)  
(to Dr. Cross)  
Let's go. Move it. Move it!

Dr. Cross whacks Caspian on the side of the head, chest, and then issues a series of kicks to his body, but he counters her moves.

A split-second passes, and Dr. Cross sees her chance. She wedges the rod under his arm.

CASPIAN  
(growls)  
Arrgh.

Caspian grabs the side of his chest. Oozing blue slime covers his webbed fingers. He lunges forward, but Dr. Cross lands a kick to the center of his chest, knocking him down.

Dr. Cross enters the hole in the building.

INT. CCMC ER TRAUMA - SAME

Santos continues compressions. NURSE 1 does respirations.

LEAH SANTOS  
Come on. Come on.  
(a tense beat)  
Ready the AED... set to 360.

Stacy Ward walks into the hall, wide-eyed along with Mary Cantu and her daughter, Chloe--TWO OFFICERS follow them. Chloe, standing next to Walter, grabs his hand.

Sam Rush, holding his wrapped hand, steps into the hall with more OFFICERS. It is chaos in the halls of the ER.

Nurse 1 flips a lever on an AED defibrillator on the crash cart. She turns the dial then sets the system to 360. The machine beeps, hits 360, and then alerts the medical staff.

Santos grabs the paddles, releases them from the machine, and then she sets them on Patient 1's chest.

LEAH SANTOS (CONT'D)  
I'm clear. You're clear. We're all clear.

Santos releases a shock to the patient's chest, but there's no pulse. She continues the process a couple more times.

Nurse 1 checks the patient's pulse and shakes her head.

LEAH SANTOS (CONT'D)  
Again.

Chloe's wide, teary-eyed stare takes in the unfolding events.

NURSE 1  
He's gone.

LEAH SANTOS  
No.

NURSE 1  
Leah. There're other patients who need you. Let him go.

Santos sets the paddles on the cart and steps back.

END OF ACT II



ARMY MAN 3  
That's a pretty name for a pretty  
girl. Are you scared, Chloe?

Chloe nods.

Mary is hiding under a row of chairs in the corner.

ARMY MAN 3 (CONT'D)  
Me too. But it's okay to be scared.

Army Man 3 rises, holding Chloe in his arms.

ARMY MAN 3 (CONT'D)  
Let's go get your mom, okay?

Teary-eyed Chloe nods. She hugs his neck, clinging.

INT. CCMC ER TRAUMA ROOM - NURSES DESK - SAME

The Sergeant and Captain burst through the ER double doors.  
ANOTHER EXPLOSION rocks the building.

The Captain grabs the door frame, steadies himself, and then  
starts walking, again. He leaves bloody boot prints.

SERGEANT  
Abdominal wound. And he took  
shrapnel in the leg.

Santos looks on, wide-eyed and holding onto an anchored desk.

More wounded and bloody SOLDIERS, shouldering their weapons  
funnel into the room, followed by some frightened patients.

The Sergeant helps the Captain to a bed, backs away, and then  
the man checks his weapon.

CAPTAIN  
Send more men to barricade the  
entrance. We need more men.

Santos and Walter approach. They help the Captain lay down.

SERGEANT  
Yes, Sir.

CAPTAIN  
I want eyes stationed at all  
openings. Understand?

SERGEANT  
Yes, Sir.



DR. ANDERSON

Powder. And get me some towels and  
a wound kit.

Nurse 2 approaches a restricted medicine cart, swipes a badge, and the keypad light turns green. She grabs two Celox pouches, a wound kit, and some rolls of gauze.

Rushing to the bed, she stands opposite of Dr. Anderson. She hands the doctor a towel, which he wipes the civilian's wound with, and then he cleans inside of the wound with the gauze.

DR. ANDERSON (CONT'D)

Celox.

The nurse tears the top of the Celox bag and hands it to the doctor, who pours the powder into the bleeding wound then applies pressure. The bleeding stops.

The patient's vitals drop.

DR. ANDERSON (CONT'D)

Tell OR we need a surgical room.  
This injury isn't gonna wait.

INT. PENTAGON SITUATION ROOM - SAME

A TECH sits at a computer, typing.

ED, a 30s Rambo Government type on steroids, hovers over a computer screen with Admiral Baxter, watching Doppler technology track a seven jet flight skein.

The SCREEN FLASHES. A jet disappears then two more.

ADMIRAL BAXTER

What the hell's going on? Get me  
some audio. Now!

The Tech stands. He adjusts the volume of the system Admiral Baxter and Ed are watching. There's a few seconds of static then a PILOT'S voice BOOMS.

PILOT (RADIO)

Command Watch, Rover One One.

An image of the TOWER CONTROL BUILDING shows the compound in ruins. SERVICE MEN flee, some on foot and others in vehicles.

UNIFORM MEN and WOMEN in MILITARY TRUCKS swerve to avoid the firing onslaught of AQUATIC APE AIRCRAFT CARRIERS.

TECH

What now?



ADMIRAL BAXTER  
 (to Tech)  
 Engage. Respond as Command Watch.

TECH  
 Rover One One, this is Command  
 Watch. Go ahead.

PILOT  
 We're under attack  
 (more static)  
 Unknown... air crafts. Permission  
 to engage.

Admiral Baxter nods his approval.

TECH  
 Rover One One. You're clear to  
 return fire.

STATIC. Admiral Baxter taps the screen and another jet vanishes. The monitor flickers and the remaining three jets disappear, too.

The large screen in the room turns blue then the Legion of Eyes icon rolls across the screen and Tyrone's face comes into view.

TYRONE HAMPTON (ON TV)  
 This is a Legion of Eyes Report  
 from your eyes in the sky.

ON SCREEN: An image of jets being shot down by unidentified submergible objects (USOs) coming out of the oceans and becoming airborne fill the large monitor.

TYRONE HAMPTON (ON TV) (CONT'D)  
 Take a good look. Cuz this is what  
 big brother doesn't want you to  
 see.

ADMIRAL BAXTER  
 Is that live?

TECH  
 Yes, Sir.

ED  
 Shut it down

The Tech nods.

TECH  
 Workin' on it, Sir.

TYRONE HAMPTON (ON TV)  
 Now is the time, my Legion of Eyes  
 brothers and sisters, to join  
 together. And as a unified voice,  
 we'll uncover the truth.

ADMIRAL BAXTER  
 Then do it. Shut it down.

The Tech opens several windows. He feverishly types.

ON SCREEN: humans and the aquatic apes battle. Carnage.

The image splits: one side shows warfare between the aquatic apes and humans; whereas, the other depicts government evacuations of hot zones where humans are killing humans.

Tyrone points to a single monitor displaying an odd transmission of encrypted text.

ADMIRAL BAXTER (CONT'D)  
 What's that?

TECH  
 Not sure, Sir. I'm recording it.

TYRONE HAMPTON (ON TV)  
 What's this treasonous' trickery?  
 Why's Big Brother deceiving us...  
 making us believing in a false  
 government? Lies. It's all lies.

The Tech's screen traces the origin of Legion of Eyes, but several dots appear on the screen. Ed taps the monitor.

ED  
 What the hell are those?

TECH  
 Phishing... Signals. A lot of them  
 bouncing across multiple servers to  
 throw us off.

ED  
 So, can you find the source? Or  
 not?

TECH  
 Yeah. In 3--2--1...

The multiple dots drop off one by one, leaving only a single spot in DC. An address pops up on the screen.

ADMIRAL BAXTER  
 Move out. We're leaving in five.  
 (to Tech)  
 And you're comin' with us.

Admiral Baxter, Ed, and Tech exit the room.

Tech has a laptop, headphones, and a few other electronic gadgets in hand.

INT. LEGION OF EYES HQ - DC - SAME (LATER)

Basement studio. Andy and Tyrone are taping a live session.

TYRONE HAMPTON  
I've asked it before, and I'm  
asking it now. Will you, my  
brothers and sisters, be lambs for  
slaughter?

Tyrone picks up a box. Inside is a wrapped object with a Purple Heart medal. Slowly, Tyrone unclasps the metal clasp then unwraps the object, revealing a revolver.

ANDY CHOI  
(softly)  
Is that real?

He nods then palms the gun.

TYRONE HAMPTON  
No. No, we won't be silent. Not  
anymore. Stand up and fight, my  
friends. Fight. Fight for freedom.  
Fight for life... All of humanity  
depends on what you do today. Right  
now! Are you with me?

A SIREN ROARS. In the back of the room, a multi-screen monitor system shows different angles of the house. One side shows Admiral Baxter--the other reveals aquatic apes.

Andy grabs some packed gear, a laptop, tablet, and a camera.

ANDY CHOI  
The exits. They're comin'. What do  
we do?

A WOMAN SCREAMS in the house above the basement studio.

ANDY CHOI (CONT'D)  
Aunt Anile. We have to--

ON SCREEN: the woman is sucked into a bubble then combusts. She is Tyrone's AUNT ANILE.

ANDY CHOI (CONT'D)  
Oh, God. Did you see that?

Gun in pants, Tyrone moves a washer, exposing a tunnel.

TYRONE HAMPTON  
We can't help her.

Andy stares at the blood splatter that used to be Aunt Anile.

ANDY CHOI  
Aunt Anile.

On another screen, the aquatic apes walk down the basement stairs. Tyrone grabs Andy's arm, dragging her to the hole.

TYRONE HAMPTON  
Come on. We gotta go.

Tyrone and Andy enter the tunnel and disappear. And the door to the basement blows. The aquatic apes rush inside the room.

EXT. LEGION OF EYES HQ - DC - SAME

Baxter and his MEN gain entry into the house. They break off into three groups: TEAM A goes upstairs, TEAM B ground level, and TEAM C heads to the basement with Admiral Baxter and Ed.

INT. LEGION OF EYES BASEMENT - DC - SAME

IGNATIUS, an aquatic ape with a SCAR across his face, enters. Other aquatic apes follow.

AQUATIC APE 1  
The humans. What is your command?

IGNATIUS  
Kill all but one.  
(a tense beat)  
Bring me the Legion of Eyes. Alive.

Ignatius remains in the basement studio, examining the equipment. A group of his men enter the tunnel, and the rest fill the basement stairwell.

INT. LEGION OF EYES BASEMENT STAIRS - DC - SAME

The APES encounter a handful of HUMAN OFFICERS. A fight breaks out, but the humans are overpowered and sucked into bubbles, screaming. Some of the humans vanish others combust.

INT. LEGION OF EYES 1ST FLOOR - DC - SAME

A group of AQUATIC APES infiltrates the HUMAN SOLDIERS. The humans wound a few of the apes and kill one. Some humans retreat upstairs and some exit the house through windows.

INT. LEGION OF EYES 2ND FLOOR - DC - SAME

The AQUATIC APES pursue the fleeing HUMANS, killing all they find that haven't managed to escape through a window.

INT. LEGION OF EYES BASEMENT - DC - SAME

Ignatius continues to examine the equipment. One of the cameras is still rolling, filming Ignatius and his men.

AQUATIC APE 2 enters the basement, dragging a HUMAN, who is old enough to be Tyrone's father. He shoves the African American male to the floor.

AQUATIC APE 2  
(hisses)  
Legion of Eyes.

The man stares at Ignatius' exposed webbed feet. Ignatius grabs the uniformed man's chin, tipping his head back.

HUMAN MAN  
Please. I have a wife. A son.

Ignatius looks at the man then the screen showing repeat footage of Tyrone playing in the background. He tightens his grip. And a DEEP, THROATY HISS escapes his mouth.

IGNATIUS  
Not Legion of Eyes.

A coppery-colored band wrapped around Ignatius' scarred wrist glows. He aims at the human, and the man holds his hands up in defense.

HUMAN MAN  
No. Please.

A beam of light shoots from the band, forming a circle of blue light that surrounds the pleading man. The energy current spins counter-clockwise.

Traces of red flicker in the spinning current.

HUMAN MAN (CONT'D)  
Please. I don't want to die.

The bubble expands and turns a frosty color. The man SCREAMS.

IGNATIUS  
Spared, you'll be. For now, human.  
Which is more than your blood-  
thirsty kind deserves.

The man inside the bubble fades until no longer visible.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - SAME

Meeting of Joint Heads of Staff: The President and other members. Their voices murmur.

They're looking at images of the apes.

EXT. WASHINGTON DC STREETS - SAME

Bumper-to-bumper traffic. HORNS HONKING and PEOPLE SHOUTING OBSCENITIES. The streets are sheer CHAOS. In the background, an image of the White House is visible.

Inside a car, a HUSBAND POUNDS THE STEERING WHEEL. He looks at his WIFE in the passenger's seat then back at his TEEN SON.

They pass a BURNING CAR. TWO ADULTS and a CHILD covered in blood lay dead by the sidewalk.

A CLOAKED MAN stands on the hood of a wrecked car--SCORCH MARKS cover the road and car.

CLOAKED MAN

Repent. Repent. We must Repent. For the head of the serpent brings malcontent. He will disorient. He will circumvent. He will find your scent. And he'll drag you to the dark depths of hell without consent.

The Husband can't keep his eyes off the Cloaked Man; he's like a train wreck that everyone must slow down to see.

A few disheveled people gather around the Cloaked Man.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE LAWN - SAME

An UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECT (UFO) slowly uncloaks over the White House. It is joined by TWO MORE VESSELS. The crafts emit a HUMMING NOISE in unison.

Lights PULSE along the triangular length of the each craft. It's a countdown.

SECRET SERVICE MEN scurry over the White House grounds.

INT. WHITE HOUSE OVAL OFFICE - SAME

Inside the office, the countdown echoes. It grows louder.

The president stands. He looks out the window with other cabinet members at the vessels now fully uncloaked.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE LAWN - SAME

A pulse of blue light SHOOTs from the vessels, creating a TRIAD OF COURsING ENERGY that filters into one beam. The single source of electricity hits the White House. And BOOM.

INT. WHITE HOUSE OVAL OFFICE - SAME

Inside the room, the WINDOWS IMPLODE.

The president and the cabinet members are SUCKED INTO CIRCULAR PODS. Fire engulfs the open space.

PAINT PEELS on the walls. FURNITURE BURNS. And the PRESIDENTIAL SEAL CURLS and BURNS under the heat.

The president and other members SCREAM and THRASH about.

They POUND ON THE INTERIOR BUBBLE WALLS.

The outer current spins counter-clockwise around the circles.

Movement stops. Then the current rotates clockwise.

Flecks of red light GLOW and the electricity swirls faster.

BOOM. All of the bubbles turn red, SPLATTERED WITH BLOOD. And the room is ENGULFED IN FLAMES.

END OF ACT III

ACT IV

EXT. WASHINGTON DC STREETS - SAME

The Husband brings the car to a sudden stop. He and his family--Wife and Teen Son exit the parked car. They stare, wide-eyed and in shock at what used to be the White House.

Pieces of the structure are scattered around the grounds.

Two of the three vessels pull up and disappear.

But the third emits an odd, flat light. It scans the area.

A light beam shoots through the fence and covers the family.

The triangular vessel pulses, again. Red lights strobe the length of the craft's body. It shoots forward, heading in the direction of the Husband, his Wife, and Teen Son.

SECRET SERVICE MEN--battered, bloody, and bruised--approach the family. They're sucked up in bubbles and combust.

HUSBAND

Car. Now.

The family gets inside the vehicle. The man takes off, wheels spinning. He weaves between cars and fleeing people.

The craft shoots PULSES OF LIGHT at the car but misses.

A chunk of a building breaks and lands on the hood of the vehicle. The wife slams against the window, and it breaks.

BLOOD TRICKLES down the side of her face. She glances back at her SCREAMING son, who is covered in the blood of the decapitated Husband.

The Wife exits the car and grabs her Teen Son.

Overhead, a bright light shines in their faces. She looks up.

A beam of coursing energy surrounds the Wife, ripping her Teen Son from her arms. They're both sucked into spheres.

The circles flash blue then as the pulsing speeds up, flecks of red take over until the bubbles are a crimson shade.

They both SCREAM then COMBUST.



INT. SEWER TUNNELS OF WASHINGTON DC - SAME

Tyrone and Andy run down the sewer tunnels. Water covers their shoes and oozes down the walls. Several vocal rats and vermin make their way down the tunnel, too.

A rat swims in front of Andy, brushes up against her leg, and then proceeds to climb her pants. She SCREAMS and freaks.

ANDY CHOI  
Get it off. Get it off.

Tyrone swings his laptop, knocking the rat free of her pants.

LOUD SQUEAKS. Behind them, a swarm of rats swim toward them.

TYRONE HAMPTON  
Run. Run. Run.

Andy and Tyrone run through the tunnel. At the end, they come to a twenty-foot drop. They both stop.

Andy stares at the oncoming rats.

ANDY CHOI  
Oh, God. Do something.

Tyrone stares at the wall across from him, studying the other side of the drop-off. There's a ledge with a thin bar.

Carefully--as to not get it wet--Tyrone slides the laptop into his pack then slings it over his back.

TYRONE HAMPTON  
Come on.

He steps out onto the lip of the ledge, making his way across. The wall he's inching toward contains steel rungs.

Andy hesitates then steps up to the ledge. Her hands shake. She takes baby-steps toward Tyrone, who is waiting.

TYRONE HAMPTON (CONT'D)  
That's it. You got it.

A cluster of rats swim against the current, trying to avoid going over the edge. One rat cuts through the water, makes it to the ledge, and then it scurries over Andy's feet.

Andy SCREAMS, trying to kick the vermin loose. But the rat clings to her boot, and then it climbs her pants. She loses her footing and slides off the thin-railed ledge.

ANDY CHOI  
I'm slipping. I'm gonna fall.

TYRONE HAMPTON  
No, you're not.

She CLAWS at the wall and manages to reclaim a hand hold.  
The rat climbs waist level then runs across Andy's back.

ANDY CHOI  
Get it off. Get it off.

Andy thrashes her body back and forth.

The rat slips and ends up on Andy's shoe, and then takes off running along the ledge. The vermin finds a crack and squeezes through.

TYRONE HAMPTON  
Andy. Look at me. You got this.

SHADOWS SNAKE across the ceiling.

CLANKING metal echoes.

A group of FIVE AQUATIC APES emerge from the shadows.

Tyrone holds out a hand, motioning for Andy to keep coming.

TYRONE HAMPTON (CONT'D)  
Don't look back. Just look at me.  
Right here. Right now.

Andy reaches and takes Tyrone's hand. She continues to cling to the wall with her other hand, her fingers digging in.

TYRONE HAMPTON (CONT'D)  
Let go. I got you.

AQUATIC APES wade through the water, unconcerned with the vermin. They stop at the edge of the water drop-off.

AQUATIC APE 1  
(hisses)  
Legion of Eyes.

Andy looks back at the aquatic apes. Eyes wide, terror etches her face, and her lower lip and jaw tremble.

TYRONE HAMPTON  
You have to let go.

EXT. WASHINGTON DC STREETS - SAME

The skyline dims in the late afternoon light. Gray clouds block the sunlight still shining.

Admiral Baxter, Ed, the Tech, and a handful of soldiers, make their way down a war-torn street.

ADMIRAL BAXTER  
You sure they'll be here?

Admiral Baxter stands next to a manhole. The Tech, with a tablet in hand, follows a grid on the display screen.

TECH  
Yeah. Positive. The tunnel feeds into the main channel at this location. And there isn't another exit for another two miles.

ADMIRAL BAXTER  
Get her open.

Admiral Baxter steps back. Ed pries the manhole cover loose and then sticks his head into the hole.

INT. SEWER TUNNELS OF WASHINGTON DC - SAME

Overhead light blinds Tyrone. He draws Andy to his body and holds onto her. They stand on the same rung. She climbs up. Above them, the face of Ed comes into view.

Andy freezes, and Tyrone bumps into her.

TYRONE HAMPTON  
Why'd you stop--

Tyrone locks eyes with Ed, who is holding a weapon.

ED  
Move it. Move your asses.

Andy and Tyrone climb with intensity.

Ed aims a FIREARM and SHOOTS at the oncoming aquatic apes. He takes two down, but five more approach the edge, examining the area.

One of the apes JUMPS across the water drop-off.

BOOM. Ed SHOOTS the ape in mid-leap.

Ignatius steps into view. He motions for the rest of his crew to move forward. The apes JUMP, SLAM AGAINST THE WALL, and then they dig RAZOR-SHARP CLAWS into the concrete and climb.

Ed grabs Andy. He pulls her out of the hole then reaches for Tyrone. Halfway through the hole, an ape grabs Tyrone's leg and yanks him down. He slides down several rungs.

Sticking his head through the opening, Ed takes aim. BOOM. The bullet grazes the ape, leaving a bloody impression on the side of the creatures head.

The wounded ape exposes a row of SHARP, JAGGED TEETH, HISSES, and then raises an arm. The band on its wrist GLOWS.

IGNATIUS  
Ceasefire. Fool. I want Legion of  
Eyes, alive.

The ape looks from Ed to Ignatius, and back to Ed. None of the remaining members of the aquatic ape crew draw weapons.

Tyrone kicks at the ape holding him, and Ed drags the young man out of the tunnel.

EXT. WASHINGTON DC STREETS - SAME

Ed rolls on the ground, pulling Tyrone with him.

Tyrone struggles for release, but Ed wrestles him face down on the street.

Andy fights against Baxter's hold on her arm.

ANDY CHOI  
Let him go.

TYRONE HAMPTON  
Andy.

ED  
Secure the exit.

A MAN replaces the manhole then stands on it.

MUFFLED BANGING AND SHOUTING can be heard from under the sealed portal.

A few of THE MEN grab the alley dumpster. They roll the large metal rectangle over the manhole, blocking the exit.

Ed drags Tyrone to his feet, pulling the backpack from the younger man's back. Baxter approaches and takes the pack, opens it, and examines the contents.

ADMIRAL BAXTER  
(to Tech)  
Can you broadcast with this?

Baxter pulls the laptop out and hands it to Tech.

TECH  
Yeah. I think so.

ADMIRAL BAXTER  
Do it. Locate the rest of our men.

INT. CCMC ER TRAUMA - SAME

Dr. Anderson and Nurse 1 wheel Civilian 1 through the door marked for OR.

Santos wraps WOUNDED OFFICER's injured leg.

LEAH SANTOS  
I'll get you something for pain.

WOUNDED OFFICER  
No. I need to stay alert.

Nurse 2 walks past Santos helping an ELDERLY MAN to a chair. She approaches Sam Rush and unwraps his hand, which is sliced from the middle of his palm to the back of his thumb.

NURSE 2  
That's gonna need stitches. Cover it with this gauze and apply pressure.  
(to Leah)  
Can you do a stitch job?

LEAH SANTOS  
Yeah.

Nurse 2 returns to the Elderly Man, who has been joined by a YOUNGER MAN.

Santos grabs a kit out of a drawer and approaches Sam Rush. She motions for him to follow.

LEAH SANTOS (CONT'D)  
How'd it happen?

SAM RUSH  
Kitchen accident.

Rush sits on a chair behind the nurses' station. Santos rolls up the chef coat sleeve, cleans the cut, and then numbs it with a couple of injections.

Some old scars are visible on Rush's arm.

LEAH SANTOS  
More accidents?

He watches, unflinching, as Santos stitches him up.

SAM RUSH  
Yeah.

LEAH SANTOS  
Didn't realize cooking was a  
hazardous line of work.

SAM RUSH  
You'd be surprised.

Once done stitching, Santos palms her phone and sends Dr. Cross another text: babe, where are you???

Stacy Ward approaches and leans against the nurses' desk, shoulder to shoulder with Santos. They stare at Jennifer, who is taking a breathing treatment with her eyes on her cell.

STACY WARD  
Heard anything yet?

Santos shakes her head. She finds Dr. Cross in her contacts, hits dial, and then holds the phone to her ear. She looks around at all the scared faces in the room, including Ward's.

LEAH SANTOS  
You think she's okay?

Ward wraps an arm around Santos and hugs her.

STACY WARD  
Yeah. I'm sure of it.

LEAH SANTOS  
But what if...

STACY WARD  
Are ya kiddin'? She'll kick  
anything's ass that gets in her  
way.

BOOM. An explosion shakes the building. People SCREAM and CRY. Able-bodied OFFICERS and SOLDIERS stand on edge, readying their weapons.

The OR DOORS BURST OPEN.

Nurse 1 runs into the room followed by Dr. Anderson. They're both sucked up into clear spheres. The electrical currents of the bubbles speed up.

BAM. Both Anderson and Nurse 1 combust in a blast of blood.

Patients and workers SCREAM. Those who can stand, run for the doors and exits.

Balthazar enters followed by a CREW of SIX others.

BALTHAZAR  
Exterminate.

Balthazar raises his arm. A blast of electricity SHOOTS from the glowing band around his wrist.

A stream of light FLASHES next to Sam Rush, who ducks. It hits the Elderly Man, who combusts.

People SCREAM and RUN for cover. Balthazar and his men continue to fire beams of light, trapping people.

A wounded OFFICER stands and shoots. The bullet hits AQUATIC APE 3 in the leg but doesn't seem to phase the simian.

The Officer is sucked into a sphere then disappears.

Ward and Santos take cover behind the nurses' desk.

Santos grabs a crash cart. She cranks the voltage as high as the dial goes. Jennifer scoots under a desk.

STACY WARD

(whispers)

What are you doing?

LEAH SANTOS

Did you see that? The officer shot him and nothing. God, where is it?

An AQUATIC APE (#4) approaches Mary and Chloe.

ZANE WALTER

Hey. Over here.

Walter comes out of hiding and waves his hands overhead.

Aquatic Ape 4 focuses on Walter. He raises his arm and aims.

Rush slams an IV stand against the ape's head. But the blow has little impact.

Walter rushes forward, but the ape leaps into the air, grabbing a metal bar overhead.

Rush stares at the ape's webbed feet then hands.

SAM RUSH

What the hell are you?

AQUATIC APE 4

Simian.

ZANE WALTER

--as in an ape? An aquatic ape?

Aquatic Ape 4 nods. He swings his body back and forth, releases his hold, and then knocks Walter down.

Rush rolls out of the way. But by the time he rises, Aquatic Ape 4 is swinging from the ceiling, again.

Rush reaches for him.

SAM RUSH  
Come here, you fuckin' sea monkey.

Aquatic Ape 4 swings out of Rush's reach, releases the sprinkler he was holding, flips, and then lands on his feet. Another ape joins him.

Aquatic Ape 4 aims a beam of light at Chloe.

Mary shoves her daughter out of the way. But Mary is sucked into the bubble. Flecks of red colors swirl around.

Rush is tackled by AQUATIC APE 5.

AQUATIC APE 4  
Parent now. Offspring next.

Behind the desk, Santos watches the numbers on the cart.

LEAH SANTOS  
(whispers)  
Come on. Come on.

The light on the defibrillator flashes from red to green. Santos stands and steps out from behind the desk.

LEAH SANTOS (CONT'D)  
Walk away from this, ass-hat.

Santos jabs the paddles against Aquatic Ape 4's chest. The impact of the shock sends her flying backward. The beast falls to the ground, and Mary is released from the bubble.

CHLOE CANTU  
Mama. Mama.

Chloe runs to Mary, slipping out of Walter's reach.

Aquatic Ape 6 aims and shoots a pulse that surrounds Chloe.

MARY CANTU  
No.

Rush, using military combat moves, snaps the neck of Aquatic Ape 6 and drops the body at his feet.

Mary rises and staggers to her daughter, but before she reaches her, the little girl vanishes.

MARY CANTU (CONT'D)  
Chloe. Chloe. Chloe.



Rush grabs Mary and drags her out of the line of fire.

SAM RUSH  
She's alive. We'll find her.

SEVERAL ARMY MEN enter the room and open fire on the apes.

Walter, Rush--who is still dragging Mary--Ward, Santos, and Jennifer exit the room, fleeing for their lives.

EXT. SOUTH PADRE ISLAND BRIDGE - NIGHT

It is dusk. Salazar, Dr. Cross and the Del Lobo siblings start their walk across the Padre Island Bridge.

Vehicles, bumper to bumper, line the bridge leaving Padre Island. Several cars and trucks have opened doors and/or windows, but the occupants are nowhere to be found.

VIC SALAZAR  
They're gone. All of them.

Salazar searches a car and finds chips, breakfast bars, and water bottles. He empties a kiddie backpack and fills it with the food supplies, some pens and paper, and a road map.

In the same car, Dr. Cross digs through a purse and retrieves a bottle of over the counter pain reliever and some antihistamine packets.

The teens pull ahead of Salazar and Dr. Cross, glancing into vehicles and looking over the side of the bridge.

DR. BRIDGET CROSS  
(to Del Lobo siblings)  
Don't get too far ahead.

Joshua and Patrick look back, but Kristin continues to walk.

JOSHUA DEL LOBO  
Yeah. Okay.

Patrick jogs up to Kristin, who is still making her way up the bridge. He taps her shoulder, and then he grabs her arm.

KRISTIN DEL LOBO  
What?

PATRICK DEL LOBO  
They said to wait.

Kristin signs her words as she speaks.

KRISTIN DEL LOBO  
 Why? What if they come back? We  
 won't be safe here. There's nowhere  
 to run. Nowhere to hide.

She looks over the bridge rail. Her eyes water.

KRISTIN DEL LOBO (CONT'D)  
 And it's too far to jump. I don't  
 want to end up like mom and dad. I  
 don't want to...

Patrick pulls Kristin into his arms and ruffles her hair.

PATRICK DEL LOBO  
 Hey. I won't let that happen. I  
 promise.

Salazar keeps an eye out, taking in the road and skies.

Dr. Cross pulls out her cell, searching for bars. They  
 approach the teens. Salazar leans into to Dr. Cross.

VIC SALAZAR  
 Got anything?

DR. BRIDGET CROSS  
 Nah. Just a busy signal.

VIC SALAZAR  
 Not surprised. I'm sure everyone's  
 trying to call out... Overloading  
 the lines. Try another text.

Joshua joins Dr. Cross and Salazar.

JOSHUA DEL LOBO  
 So, where are we goin'?

DR. BRIDGET CROSS  
 The medical center.

Salazar pulls out a breakfast bar from the pack.

Joshua eyes the food. His mouth waters.

JOSHUA DEL LOBO  
 And then what?

VIC SALAZAR  
 Hungry?

Joshua nods. Salazar tosses the bar at him then shows him a  
 bottle of water, which Joshua nods yes, as well.

DR. BRIDGET CROSS  
We'll regroup. See if anyone knows  
what the hell's going on.

VIC SALAZAR  
Hey, kid.

Salazar pulls out two additional bars and some more water. He tosses them at Joshua, who catches them, but the teen ends up juggling the water bottles before gaining the upper hand.

VIC SALAZAR (CONT'D)  
Give 'em to your brother and kid  
sister.

Joshua hugs the water to his body and heads off to his siblings. Salazar tracks the teen's movement.

VIC SALAZAR (CONT'D)  
The sister, she's deaf, right?  
What's that device on her head?

DR. BRIDGET CROSS  
Not deaf, hearing impaired. And  
that's a cochlear hearing implant.

Kristin points at the water below. Her brothers join her, leaning over the rail. Under the rolling waves of the ocean, lights move parallel with the bridge.

JOSHUA DEL LOBO  
Check this out.

Joshua motions to Dr. Cross and Salazar to approach.

VIC SALAZAR  
What's up?

JOSHUA DEL LOBO  
What are they?

A SMALL POD breaks off from the larger vessel and BLASTS INTO THE AIR.

VIC SALAZAR  
Get down.

Salazar pulls Patrick and Kristin against a truck.

Dr. Cross grabs Joshua, who continues to stare at the craft gaining altitude. She drags the teen behind a bumper.

END OF ACT IV

ACT V

EXT. MILITARY BASE CAMP - NIGHT

Army-issued tents make up base command. Inside an open-sided tent, Baxter observes Tech working on the confiscated laptop.

ADMIRAL BAXTER  
Break the encryption.

ANDY CHOI  
That's a bad idea. Really bad. As  
in Eve biting the apple bad.

ADMIRAL BAXTER  
Crack it. I want to know how he did  
it. And how they got into the  
signal in the first place.

TYRONE HAMPTON  
You can try... But don't say we  
didn't warn ya.

The screen turns blue then a skull and crossbones pops up  
along with a repeating VOCAL MESSAGE: No--No--No. No--No--No.

A five-minute countdown starts.

Tyrone and Andy, hands tied behind them, glance at each other  
then laugh.

ANDY CHOI  
Told youse guys.

TYRONE HAMPTON  
We just beat the man.

ED  
Get up.

Ed grabs Tyrone by the neckline of the younger man's shirt,  
yanks him to his feet, and then drags him to Admiral Baxter.

ADMIRAL BAXTER  
Son. You're either a diseased  
section of the problem, or you're  
part of a solution. Which is it?

Admiral Baxter grabs Tyrone's shoulder and forces him into a  
chair next to Tech. He motions to Ed, who slides a six-inch  
blade from his hip.

ED  
If you know what's good for you,  
you'll stop with the games.

Ed shoves Tyrone on the table and cuts the restraints from the young man's wrists then sheaths his blade. He releases Tyrone, makes his way to Andy, and then draws his gun.

ED (CONT'D)  
What's it gonna be?

TYRONE HAMPTON  
You can't do that.

ED  
Why not? I ain't got nothin' to lose.

P226 Sig Sauer in hand, Ed points the handgun at Andy's head. He pulls the slide back, arming the weapon.

ED (CONT'D)  
5--4--3--2--

TYRONE HAMPTON  
All right. All right.

Tyrone grabs the laptop, types in a code, and the countdown stops. The skull and crossbones disappear and the computer restarts. Once the screen comes up, he unlocks the device.

Ed lowers the weapon, but he doesn't holster it, not yet.

TYRONE HAMPTON (CONT'D)  
Okay. I did it. Now call off the psychopath.

Admiral Baxter nods.

Ed puts away his weapon, but he continues to eye both Tyrone and Andy.

ADMIRAL BAXTER  
Find the signal.

Tech leans over, grabs the laptop, and then slides it in front of where he's sitting then types.

Several windows emerge along with a password field. Tech angles the laptop, giving Tyrone access. When he doesn't move to type the password, Ed SMACKS the back of Tyrone's head.

TYRONE HAMPTON  
What the--

Ed steps forward as if he's about to hit Tyrone, again.

TYRONE HAMPTON (CONT'D)  
All right, already! You fascist prick.

Tyrone types in the password and the screen opens.

TYRONE HAMPTON (CONT'D)

May I?

Tech looks from Admiral Baxter to Tyrone and Ed, and then back to Baxter. When Baxter nods, Tech relinquishes his hold on the electronic device allowing Tyrone to take control.

Popping his knuckles and wiggling his fingers, Tyrone goes to work. He pulls up information on a satellite, and images of different places show on screen: Paris, Russia, and the US.

ADMIRAL BAXTER

Show me the signal. The one they're broadcasting.

Tyrone types in a DOS screen, pulls up a window, and then he isolates one specific pattern on screen.

Several red dots flash on the screen.

ADMIRAL BAXTER (CONT'D)

What are those?

TYRONE HAMPTON

Heat spots.

TECH

For what?

TYRONE HAMPTON

For this...

Tyrone clicks on one red dot and a globe of the earth rotates on screen. It stops moving, and then the screen zooms in on North America. Texas to be exact. Corpus Christi.

TYRONE HAMPTON (CONT'D)

It's how they search for humans.

ON SCREEN: The Padre Island Bridge comes into view. The screen zooms in on Dr. Cross and Joshua, who inch around a car, attempting to stay out of sight of a flying vessel.

Another flying pod joins the search, followed by several more that shoot out of the water.

Ed

Is that live?

TYRONE HAMPTON

Yeah. What the hell are those? Are they ours or theirs?

Andy slides her bound wrists under her butt and legs. Hands in front of her, she rises and makes her way to the table.

ANDY CHOI  
Bring up the image in Quadrant 4.

Tyrone clicks on the flashing red dot, and the lower right-hand side of the screen fills with a smoking building. The sign reads CCMS: Corpus Christi Medical Systems.

ANDY CHOI (CONT'D)  
Is that a hospital?

Live feed of people fleeing the area flashes across the screen. Tyrone adjusts the angle of the view and Santos and her group dash across the road and inch down a street.

ED  
So those things are tracking us  
with our own technology?

ANDY CHOI  
Yep.

TECH  
They're headed right into a nest of  
those things.

Less than two blocks away from Santos, a group of apes have gathered. They look as if they're reassembling forces.

ANDY CHOI  
You've got to warn them.

TYRONE HAMPTON  
How?

TECH  
Transguide. We could break into  
trans and take control of the  
lights... Maybe get their  
attention.

Admiral Baxter nods the approval.

TYRONE HAMPTON  
Okay. I'm in one folder of the  
system, but I can't get through  
this wall. It's encrypted. It'd  
take longer than we have.

TECH  
Give it to me.

Tech takes the laptop, opens up a couple more windows and types into a DOS screen. A root directory spins by, and then the screen opens, waiting for a command prompt.

TECH (CONT'D)  
Gotcha.

Tech continues to type.

TYRONE HAMPTON  
Make the lights all flash red.

After typing in a few lines of commands, Tech sits back and takes in the screen.

The intersection lights all flash red.

Santos' group stops and stares at the lights.

ADMIRAL BAXTER  
Direct them away from aquatic apes.

TYRONE HAMPTON  
Aquatic apes--as in AAH? Really?

ADMIRAL BAXTER  
Do it. Now.

ED  
What's AAH?

ANDY CHOI  
Aquatic Ape Hypothesis. It's a real thing, ya know? Like Big Foot.

TYRONE HAMPTON  
Geez, you couldn't come up with something more original than that? I bet the psychopath could've.

Ed SMACKS the back of Tyrone's head.

TYRONE HAMPTON (CONT'D)  
What the hell...

Tech turns off the lights all at once, makes them flash red, again, and then he makes all the lights turn solid red except the for the westbound, which he turns green, redirecting the group, who pause then follow the green arrow and lights.

ANDY CHOI  
What's that?

She points at the screen.

TYRONE HAMPTON  
What?

ANDY CHOI  
Right there. Is it a--

Tech zooms in on the image, and a payphone comes into view.

Ed taps the screen.



TYRONE HAMPTON

Payphone.

ED

The humanoids are on the move. And at this rate, they'll engage the civilians in less than two minutes.

ANDY CHOI

Wait. Wait. Wait. Let me think.  
(a tense beat)  
The sewer system.

ED

What about it?

ANDY CHOI

If they go underground, they'll walk right under the apes' noses... Well, if they have noses.

Tech pulls up the schematics of the city's sewer system, as well as a pay phone grid.

TECH

Got it.

Tech scribbles the number down.

ANDY CHOI

Where's my tablet?

ADMIRAL BAXTER

Why?

ANDY CHOI

Cuz, I can make an outgoing call on it.

ED

Lines are down. Circuits are busy.

Andy grins then shakes her head.

ANDY CHOI

Nah. Trust me. I can make the call.

Admiral Baxter nods and Ed hands Andy the tablet. She turns it on, pulls up a screen, and then taps into a secure line.

ADMIRAL BAXTER

Wait. Is that my...

ANDY CHOI

Private line. Yep. It is.

Andy dials the pay phone number.

ON SCREEN: Santos and the rest of the group jump and stare at the phone booth.

Andy lets it ring 10 times, hangs up, and then dials, again.

ANDY CHOI (CONT'D)  
Come on. Pick up. Pick up. You know  
ya want to.

EXT. CORPUS CHRISTI STREET - SAME

Santos takes a step forward, pauses, and then she walks up to the phone booth. Slowly, she slides the door open. She turns back and stares at Walter and Ward.

STACY WARD  
Well? You gonna get it or not?

With hesitation and a nervous energy, Santos steps into the booth. Arm outstretched, she grabs the receiver.

LEAH SANTOS  
H-hello?

TECH (PHONE)  
You've got three minutes.

LEAH SANTOS  
What?

TECH (PHONE)  
The apes. They're comin'. The alley  
behind you, there's a manhole. Head  
North East. Go now.

The line goes dead.

SAM RUSH  
Who was it?

LEAH SANTOS  
Don't know. But she said they're  
coming.

JENNIFER HALL  
(nervous)  
Who's coming? Those things?

LEAH SANTOS  
Yeah.

Santos makes her way into the alley.

SAM RUSH  
Where're you going?

LEAH SANTOS  
The alley. The caller said there's  
a manhole there. Come on.

Rush and Walter help Santos pry the cover off the hole.

Walter shines his phone light into the opened portal.

Jennifer holds her nose.

JENNIFER HALL  
Is that sewage?

SAM RUSH  
Smells like it.

JENNIFER HALL  
I'm not going down there.

LEAH SANTOS  
Suit yourself.

Santos climbs into the hole, followed by Walter then Mary.

LEAH SANTOS (CONT'D)  
But if you're not comin', you might  
wanna find a hiding spot.

JENNIFER HALL  
Why's that?

LEAH SANTOS  
They're coming.

Jennifer climbs down, breaks a nail, and curses.

Rush is the last to enter. He slides the cover over the  
portal just as the aquatic apes approach.

Only his fingers are visible, but they go unnoticed.

EXT. CORPUS CHRISTI STREET - SAME

Joshua takes a running start then leaps off the curb.

Patrick and Kristin slowly step onto the street. Dr. Cross  
and Salazar bring up the rear.

JOSHUA DEL LOBO  
Hey. Isn't that a jet?

Joshua points and the group directs their gazes skyward.

Losing altitude, the jet streaks through the sky.

Then BOOM. The jet crashes into the hospital.

The force blows the Del Lobo kids, Salazar, and Dr. Cross back. They land on the pavement, covered in debris.

A MUSHROOM CLOUD OF DUST covers the area.

FIRE BILLOWS into the night sky.

Several unidentified flying vessels (UFOs)--with flashing lights--circle the burning structure.

END OF PILOT