

VEGANARCHY

an original screenplay by

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FADE IN:

EXT. SPACE

A space craft hovers over the Earth from above. Earth's atmosphere consists of swirling neon green and pink chemical emissions. From space, you can see enormous domed cities on the Earth's surface, like glass pimples.

INT. THE SHIP - CONTINUOUS

A group of alien beings are going on a tour of the solar system. They stare at the Earth with eager anticipation as the tour guide HUDD VICE speaks. Some alien tourists take pictures with really small, high-tech cameras.

HUDD VICE

And here we see the planet Earth. It has been over three centuries since this planet was nearly destroyed by its third world war, a skirmish in which warring parties battled by dumping toxic waste on each other's soil.

ALIEN TOURIST

Man! Talk about pooping where you sleep!

This tourist laughs out loud. Others look at him with annoyance. His wife is embarrassed and hides her gooey eye tentacles in her hands.

HUDD VICE

But what did not kill this surprisingly industrious race only made them stronger. The human race has preserved itself under domed cities that protect them from the toxic atmosphere. They now have a united, worldwide, democratic government where the remainder of their natural resources, such as meat, plants and fuel, are all regulated by government agencies.

The alien tourists are intrigued by this story. The tourist who made the wise crack now has a serious question.

ALIEN TOURIST

But how did they survive? And who built those domes?

Hudd Vice smiles, eager to tell the story.

EXT./INT. SMOG ZONE PRISON - NIGHT

A cement prison poking out of the toxic wasteland of the Smog Zone, an area in between Earth's domed cities. Green clouds drift by as the TITLE appears on the screen.

"VEGANARCHY"

CELL - CONTINUOUS

A muscular, bald man named BANE NASSEAU is sitting in his cell, lifting weights. His shirtless torso is covered with tattoos of plants, anti-meat slogans and the acronym H.E.A.T. across his back.

"2479 A.D."

Suddenly, a package, wrapped in paper, is thrown through the bars of his cell from the outside. A logo, a cow head with a halo on it, is printed on this package. Bane quickly opens it and sees four syringes containing green liquid.

Bane injects himself with the first syringe.

THE NEXT DAY.

Bane is doing pull-ups from an overhead pipe in his cell. Dropping to his feet and looking at his arm, he admires his new green skin. He takes notice of a small leaf growing from his forearm as he injects himself again.

THE NEXT DAY.

Bane wakes up from sleep. Looking at himself in the mirror, he sees long fern-like leaves growing from his hairless head. He smiles, admiring the shrubbery growing on his arms as well.

After injecting himself with the third dose, Bane looks out at the scorched wasteland that surrounds this prison.

BANE

I sense something.

Bane concentrates on the toxic ground that surrounds this jail. Lifting one finger, a small sprout emerges from the toxic soil outside Bane's window. He is elated.

THE NEXT DAY.

Bane, with longer leaf-hair, concentrates more and calls up more plants from the ground with his newfound power. Inmates in surrounding cells are astonished to see large vines emerging from the soil and then climbing up the building.

The vines wrap around the bars on Bane's window. These are thick vines that wrap around each other. Bane makes a tight fist and thrusts it upwards. The vines pull on the outside wall of Bane's cell, cracking it.

Bane makes the vines pull up again and a whole section of his prison wall crumbles, leaving a big hole for him to escape. Bane steps out of the prison. Holding up his palms, he makes more vines wrap around more of the prison wall.

Thrusting his fists upwards again, the vines rip more holes in more walls. More inmates start to escape, running for the perimeter fence. A large boulder, a piece of the prison wall, crushes a portion of that fence, aiding the escape.

One inmate watches with disbelief as Bane commands thick vines that are protruding from his arms and spine. When armed, gas-masked prison guards show up, Bane throws more boulders at them with these vines.

INMATE

Bane? Is that you?

BANE

No. Bane was human! Call me Herb!

HERB marches off of the prison grounds, followed by other escapees who are proud to have him as their protector.

EXT. ABANDONED MILITARY BASE - LATER

Herb and his followers come up to a long-since decimated military base. Tanks, military jeeps and flag poles are half-buried, protruding from the ground. The building itself is in ruins.

Herb walks over to a box with the cow/halo logo on it. He opens the box and sees more green fluid in syringes. He laughs, looking back at his new army. He starts passing out these syringes.

EXT./INT. TREVOR'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Sixteen-year-old TREVOR PULLMAN is sleeping with half his body hanging off the side of the bed. When his alarm goes off at 3am, he slowly wakes up as he slides off of the bed. He scrambles to catch himself but hits the floor hard.

TREVOR

Ah, crap!

Getting up, Trevor turns on his wall TV with voice commands.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Wall TV on. Network 804.

His bedroom wall starts projecting the 3-D images of a news show. Trevor watches this while he gets dressed for work.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

An army of escaped convicts from Smog Zone Prison have camped themselves outside Coast Dome Two and issued a threat to the local Border Patrol.

News footage shows an army of escaped convicts manning rusty Army tanks and holding machine guns. They are all mutated plant men, like their leader, Herb.

NEWSCASTER (CONT'D)

Authorities have already pinned the leader of this motley crew as Bane Nasseau, animal rights activist and rogue member of H.E.A.T. Nasseau was jailed last June for an assassination attempt on Meat Faction Senator Perdue Sanders and was implicated in the bombings of two Burger Cave restaurants and a slaughterhouse.

News footage is shown of ELIEZER MORALES, President of the country of Meximerica, giving a speech in front of a government building.

NEWSCASTER (CONT'D)

Meximerican President Eliezer Morales has called for a bold new military initiative to quell this attack from men who threaten our way of life.

TREVOR

Wall TV off.

Trevor runs downstairs. Grabbing a bottle of Zap cola out of the fridge, he looks at a photograph of himself at age 8. He was with his father. They were on a fishing trip.

OUTSIDE.

Trevor takes notice of his sleeping dog under the porch before getting into his car. He turns on the radio and blasts some rock music. His car hovers a few inches into the air before moving down the street.

Trevor finds a large clear tube marked 'Skyway 95' and guides his flying car up it. He is soon inside of a larger tube that leads traffic from one end of this domed city to the next. It is early, so there isn't much traffic.

Trevor starts to reminisce about his father, KURT PULLMAN.

FLASHBACK - EXT. A PARK - DAY

Trevor (age 8) fishes with his father in a polluted pond. Trevor gets a bite and his father helps him to pull in a mutated three-eyed fish.

YEARS LATER.

Trevor (age 12) is on a bridge that overlooks the same pond. He climbs onto the railing of this bridge and tries to sit on top of it. Kurt quickly grabs Trevor's arm and scolds him.

KURT

Hey! Get off there! That's dangerous, son.

Trevor obeys.

KURT (CONT'D)

I know you like to take risks. Trust me, they're not worth it.

FLASHBACK - INT. TREVOR'S HOUSE - EVENING

The family is having a pleasant family dinner when the windows are shattered around them. Robots with guns jump through the windows and keep everyone still while human cops barge in.

One cop holds Kurt down against the table and handcuffs him while Trevor and his mother keep their hands up. Kurt is taken away. Trevor watches with horror from the kitchen window as the hovering cop cars fly away.

BACK TO THE PRESENT.

Trevor's hover car picks up speed and swoops around a larger flying vehicle, flipping upside down before landing in front of it. The driver of that vehicle honks his horn at this reckless driving teenager as Trevor laughs at him.

TREVOR

Totally worth it!

EXT. /INT. WORLD SENATE BUILDING - DAY

A large domed building. Outside, there are flags for every country in the world. They are all represented here in one united government.

"The World Senate Building. Capitol Dome."

The President of Meximerica, Eliezer Morales, is sitting in his lavishly decorated office, speaking with Meat Faction Senator PERDUE SANDERS. They are watching news footage of Herb's army outside of Coast Dome Two.

A robot brings them a plate with coffee on it, bowing respectfully. Senator Sanders plucks a cigar off of this plate, having no interest in coffee. A robot lights the cigar with a lighter built into his finger.

MORALES

There are ancient ruins a few miles away from that prison, ruins of a World War Three military base. That is where Nasseau and his army dug up those weapons--from the remains of the old world.

SANDERS

And we have no way to retaliate?

MORALES

Our government has not needed a full scale military since the formation of the domes.

SANDERS

Leaving us defenseless, which is why we need an army now, sir. With your permission, I would like to release the units from the North Pole facility.

MORALES

(laughs)

You're kidding, right? The whole reason this guy wanted to kill you was to expose your cloning experiments in that place and now--you just want to open that political Pandora's box? Did Skanner put you up to this?

SANDERS

I think the people are ready. The ends will justify the means. We'll prove him right, but we'll take him out!

MORALES

No. Not in an election year. The last thing we need is a connection between you and Bane Nasseau to open old wounds. I assure you that this is what he wants.

(MORE)

MORALES (CONT'D)

I have enough support to move forward on a military initiative. I would appreciate your support if this goes to a vote, but--if any news reporters ask about it, tell them you don't know anything.

SANDERS

I don't know anything.

MORALES

(smiles)

Plausible deniability!

EXT. /INT. UNDERWATER PARCEL SERVICE BUILDING - MORNING

A building right on the edge of the domed city. The green-tinted, polluted ocean can be seen in large windows when Trevor walks in. Trevor sees fish skeletons and other pollution.

Opening his locker, Trevor pulls out a wet suit and starts pulling it over his clothes.

LATER.

Trevor is standing next to a conveyor belt with boxes coming down it. Behind him, there is a round submarine that Trevor is loading with parcels. He chats with a coworker named DAMIEN as he works.

DAMIEN

H.E.A.T. has gone on record saying that Bane was a rogue member. They have way too much influence with the World Senate to risk doing anything criminal.

TREVOR

Yeah, but the Veggie Faction is already mad at Sanders for trying to prolong that North Pole investigation. Whose to say they aren't in cahoots?

Parcels start coming down the conveyor belt at a faster rate. Trevor and Damien put their conversation on hold and work faster.

BREAK ROOM.

Trevor walks into the break room and walks up to a robot soda machine, one of five vending machines here. He swipes a debit card in the robot's chest and gives verbal commands.

TREVOR

Zap Cola.

The machine dispenses a soda bottle. It rolls down the robot's arm and into its hand. The soda machine hands the bottle to Trevor.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Thanks, Carbo.

CARBO

My pleasure, sir.

A new employee is using the next vending machine over. She catches Trevor's eye. Her name is FLORA SKANNER, a tall, shapely brunette. Opening the granola bar that she just purchased, she smiles at Trevor.

TREVOR

Hi, are you new here?

FLORA

Yes. I just started over there on the Sort Tubes. My name is Flora. Flora Skanner.

TREVOR

Trevor Pullman.

(awkward pause)

So--granola bars any good around here?

FLORA

(sarcastic)

Very.

Trevor nervously laughs at the awkward lapse in the conversation. Then, he starts rambling.

TREVOR

I'm only asking because I might get one. I always forget to eat before the shift and then my stomach is growling all morning.

FLORA

Yeah. Mine too.

TREVOR

Hey, I don't know how late you stay around here, but there is a catering pod over by the Sort Tubes that has the best burgers! The sub drivers rave about them. Seriously, I wish I had one right now.

FLORA

Um, well. I don't eat meat.

TREVOR

Oh. Religious thing? Jewish?
Muslim? Fishnu convert?

FLORA

No. I just don't eat anything that
has a central nervous system and can
feel pain.

TREVOR

Ha. I'll eat a pig's butt if they
cook it right.

Flora surprises Trevor by laughing at his joke, lightly
brushing hair away from her face in a flirtatious manner.

Their conversation is interrupted by banging noises behind
them. Trevor sees Damien punching and kicking another robot
vending machine (named PROTEEN) that he believes stole his
money.

DAMIEN

Come on! I only have twenty minutes
for break! You better come correct
with my Snickers!

PROTEEN

Please calm yourself, sir. If you
would just refer to the maintenance
section of the owner's manual.

DAMIEN

I'll MAINTENANCE you!

Damien takes two running steps and kicks Proteen with both
feet. The glass front of this robot vending machine breaks,
sending candy bars and other snacks onto the floor. Employees
crowd around them and steal all the fallen goods.

TREVOR

I hope robots don't have a central
nervous system.

FLORA

I would settle for an anti-theft
function.

LATER.

Trevor and Flora are sitting at a table, chatting. Trevor
has shown Flora a cute picture of his dog. The dog is holding
a toy in his mouth with his head to the side.

TREVOR

His name is Beelzebub. He's a black lab.

FLORA

Awww! He's cute!

TREVOR

He's my buddy. I play fetch with him every day when I get home from school or work in the summer.

FLORA

He must love having you as a puppy daddy. A lot of pet owners just stick them in the yard and feed them, but don't really get to know them, y'know?

TREVOR

Not me. He's my best friend. I got him right before my dad left. I don't know what I would do without him.

Trevor notices Flora's key chain lying on the table. He sees the logo that says H.E.A.T.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

That's an animal rights group, right?

FLORA

Yup. Humans for Ethical Animal Treatment. I'm a strict vegan.

TREVOR

Oh. I see.

A buzzer sounds, signaling that it is time for everyone to go back to work.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Back to the grind, as my dad would say.

EXT./INT. THE SKANNER TECH BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

A skyscraper with the name of its owner proudly displayed on top, poking out from the skyline of Coast Dome Two. Robots cling to the side of this building, washing its numerous windows.

A handsome, well-dressed businessman named MARK SKANNER walks through the halls of his building. He is followed by a few scientists, led by DR. TRAKKER.

MARK

Sorry for the early wake-up call, gentlemen. But with the attack on Coast Dome Two and our meeting with the World Senate tomorrow, we have much to prepare.

TRAKKER

Yes, sir.

These three scientists proceed to show Mark one of their experiments. They vent some of the chemicals from Earth's toxic atmosphere from a tube into a small box that contains a cylindrical battery they designed.

When the battery is activated and starts glowing, all of the toxicity is absorbed into the battery. And it starts to glow brighter than before.

MARK

It works!

TRAKKER

What's great about these Smog Filters, is that the toxicity can be stored and the energy used for other things. You can power your entire mansion for about a month straight on a battery this size.

MARK

Collect enough toxicity into a battery that is big enough, not only do we clean the atmosphere, but we can power entire domed cities for years at a time.

Mark follows Dr. Trakker into another room, where scientists are working on thirty-foot-tall versions of those toxic smog-absorbing batteries. And there are ten of them.

TRAKKER

These larger smog filters are ready to be shown to the World Senate. According to every simulation we've run, putting one of these on top of every dome in the world should rid the planet of enough toxic smog that the Earth's natural capacity for rejuvenation can kick in.

SCIENTIST #1

The only problem will be the allotment of power we will need to activate
(MORE)

SCIENTIST #1 (CONT'D)
these things. The Presidents will
be concerned about that, sir.

MARK

(scoffs)
The Presidents only care about their
political power. If these things
work, we will have enough free power
to light the entire planet for
decades.

TRAKKER

The Energy Faction has enough back-
up generators to provide power for
hospitals, the Border Cops and even
families with small children. That
should help us avoid too big of a
panic while we solve this power
crisis.

MARK

Something they can all take credit
for during the next election.

Mark walks over to a window. He is on the 42nd floor and
can see the edge of this domed city from here. And the Smog
Zone beyond it.

MARK (CONT'D)

For centuries, mankind has had to
focus our efforts on learning how to
survive on a toxic planet. And I'm
sure it stunted our technological
growth. I mean, why develop fancier
modes of travel when people can barely
breathe? But my company, my ancestor,
developed and built these domes during
a time when they were sorely needed
for mankind's survival.

Mark turns back towards the larger Smog Filters and beams
with pride.

MARK (CONT'D)

No company moves forward without
developing things that make their
old products obsolete. It's time
for the domes to be recycled, so we
can start developing things that
will really help people. Which
reminds me, I have to get over to
the school.

INT. UNDERWATER PARCEL SERVICE BUILDING - DAY

Trevor is standing next to one of the large picture windows that allow you to see into the polluted ocean. The delivery submarines have been loaded and are shooting out into the ocean to make their deliveries to other domed cities.

Once a round submarine is in the ocean, the back of it starts spinning, creating a whirlpool that pushes the sub forward. It makes the sub look like a tadpole. Flora walks up to Trevor and watches the subs leave.

FLORA

Cool. Is that why they call them tadpole pods?

TREVOR

(nods)

Sounds better than sperm cells.

Flora laughs. Trevor touches her hand next to this picture window where hundreds of tadpole delivery pods are whipping by. They look into each other's eyes until Flora decides to kiss Trevor on the cheek.

FLORA

You're funny.

EXT. THE OCEAN - CONTINUOUS

Tadpole delivery pods navigate the polluted ocean. They pass large domed cities at the bottom of the ocean, illuminated by lights like any large city.

Perched on a nearby coral reef and wielding a spear, a half-man/half-squid male looks suspiciously at these surface dweller vehicles as they pass by. This merman lets out a frustrated grunt that creates bubbles in the water.

EXT. /INT. TREVOR'S HOUSE - MORNING

Trevor comes home from work, landing his hover car in the usual spot. He gets out of the car and picks a tennis ball off of the ground. His dog Beelzebub runs over to him, barking up a storm.

TREVOR

Hey, Beelzebub! You want this, boy?
You want this? Go get it!

Trevor throws the ball and Beelzebub darts over to the other side of the yard to retrieve it. When he brings the ball back to Trevor, the dog jumps on him with his paws as Trevor scratches his ears.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Good boy! What a good boy!

Trevor's mother SIOBHAN PULLMAN comes outside, pulling Trevor's little brother GREGORY in his wheelchair. She is about to take him to school. Trevor walks over and gives Gregory a hug.

Gregory has cerebral palsy, a condition that limits his movements and his ability to walk and speak.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Have a good day at school, buddy.

Gregory makes a noise in response to his brother, telling him 'you too' in his own unique way.

SIOBHAN

Boy, you look tired.

TREVOR

I am.

Trevor gives his mother a hug and heads into the house.

SIOBHAN

Go get some rest.

EXT. /INT. SPECIAL CARE SCHOOL - MORNING

Siobhan wheels her son into the building and to his classroom. Then, she heads to her office. Siobhan works here as a secretary. Siobhan sees a hover limo pull up outside and reacts with surprise when Mark Skanner gets out.

Mr. Skanner gets a lot of attention as he walks into the school. He is treated like royalty by every school employee that sees him. Siobhan is a bit intimidated as Mark walks into her office.

SIOBHAN

Hello, Mr. Skanner. Miss Currie is on a conference call, but I can let her know that you're--

MARK

Actually, I was hoping that I could talk to you.

Mark leans on the counter and flashes Siobhan a handsome smile. He takes a green lollipop off of a candy dish and sticks it in his pocket. Siobhan laughs.

SIOBHAN

Me?

MARK

I was wondering if you would be interested in taking your lunch break in my office. I am working on something that I would like your unique perspective on.

SIOBHAN

(nervous laugh)

My--my unique perspective?

MARK

As the devoted mother of a special needs child. Just a fifteen minute video of one of my more--
(whispers)
--*controversial* projects.

SIOBHAN

Um, sure. Why not? I get off at 11:30.

MARK

Great! See you then!

Mark dusts off his hands and literally skips out of the office.

SIOBHAN

Weird guy.

Siobhan looks over at a framed picture of herself with Trevor's father.

SIOBHAN (CONT'D)

I guess all brilliant men are.

INT. TREVOR'S HOUSE - DAY

Trevor is awoken from his nap by banging on the door. He goes downstairs and sees his friend HANK, an 18-year-old black man with an African accent. Hank laughs at Trevor, seeing how sleepy he looks.

HANK

Man! That new job tore you up, huh?

TREVOR

Pretty much.
(yawns)

HANK

You still want to go to the mall and pick up 'Portal Fighter III'?

TREVOR
Of course. Let me just change my
shirt first.

HANK
Alright! Big gamer!

Trevor lets Hank into the house.

INT. HANK'S CAR/SKYWAY 295 - MOMENTS LATER

Trevor slouches in Hank's passenger's seat as he drives down a skyway tube with a lot of flying car traffic. He is using a mobile device with a hologram display to probe the Internet.

TREVOR
This girl's an absolute knockout.
Curly brown hair. Beautiful eyes.
A lot of girls look good in those
wet suits we have to wear, but this
girl--man!

HANK
Well, if you guys start dating, just
make sure her wet suit is the only
thing that's clingy!

Trevor laughs.

TREVOR
Weird thing is, she told me she was
a vegan.

HANK
A vegan, you say?

TREVOR
Yeah. Card carrying member of
H.E.A.T. I guess a vegan is kind of
like a vegetarian, but they don't
eat eggs or milk either.

HANK
Yes, sadly, I know what a vegan is.
Vegetarians usually avoid eating
meat for health reasons, but vegans
are a far more egotistical, fanatical
breed.

TREVOR
Really?

HANK

Vegans are those animal rights, fur-is-murder zealots who ignore the reason that humans were given flat teeth for grinding and sharp teeth for tearing. They corrode at the natural fabric of our society by pitting the Meat Faction and the Veggie Faction against each other. It was vegans who started the civil war in my home country of Tanzuganda, before the World Council sent ambassadors to settle things between our chiefs. H.E.A.T. was accusing farmers of squandering natural resources by feeding plants to cattle they were going to slaughter later anyway. Stupid. Stupid people. Such diseased mentality.

(mocking tone)

"Let me step over this disgusting homeless person and pet this cute little kitty."

TREVOR

(laughs)

Geez, Hank. Dramatic, much?

HANK

When they find out who bombed those Burger Cave restaurants, watch them be vegans!

TREVOR

My friend Damien says that H.E.A.T. has too much pull in the World Council to do anything criminal. It could be a rogue member like Bane--er, Herb.

HANK

Highly probable. Speaking of fast food, can we grab some? I'm starving.

TREVOR

Great plan, kemo sabe! I could eat!

Hank drives his hover car into a tube that is marked 'Exit 4'. He lands in the parking lot of a Burger Cave restaurant. Trevor and Hank are surprised to see a protest going on right in this very parking lot.

Animal rights activists, some of which are wearing cow costumes, are lined up here, holding up signs that refer to Burger Cave as 'murderous' and 'savag'.

PROTESTER #1

We are the voice of the animals this
corporation clones--only to slaughter!

PROTESTER #2

Order a salad! Hold the bacon!

HANK

Speak of the devils!

Hovering police cars descend from the sky, shining spotlights
on these activists.

TREVOR

Why do people make such a big deal
out of eating meat anyway? Doesn't
the human body need protein that
comes from meat?

HANK

Yes, that's what makes things
difficult for some vegans. They
have to take these supplements for
things that are normally found in
meat. Otherwise, they run the danger
of having really brittle bones and
it affects their mood too.

Upon seeing the cop cars, the protesters angrily start
attacking them, throwing their signs and breaking windshields
as some climb on top of the cars. They are acting like
lunatics. Some are foaming at the mouth and growling.

The cops get out with their night sticks. One cop is attacked
by a particularly violent protester. The cop hits him in
the knee with his night stick. The protester's leg breaks
and painfully turns inside out with a loud cracking sound.

HANK (CONT'D)

See that? This is the kind of thing
H.E.A.T. is known for. They have
their under-eighteen members do
protests like this and get some
publicity. And then, when they turn
eighteen and their criminal record
is clear, they've earned their stripes
on the group's political side.

Protesters scream insults as they are handcuffed and shoved
into police hover cars.

PROTESTER #3

Vile meat merchants!

PROTESTER #2
Organic butchers!

One of the police officers pulls a cow mask off, revealing the face of Trevor's new friend Flora. He sees her for a split second before she gets into the car.

TREVOR
Guess she won't be at work tomorrow.

HANK
Wanna hit the fly-thru window? Avoid all this mess?

TREVOR
Yeah, sure.

HANK
Great!

Hank flies his car towards the window on the second floor of this Burger Cave restaurant. There is one hover car in front of him, ordering food.

HANK (CONT'D)
Did I ever tell you I'm on a sea food diet?

TREVOR
No.

HANK
Yeah. When I "see" food, I think of all the underprivileged kids in domes around the world who don't have any, and then I eat it.

Trevor laughs.

INT. SPECIAL CARE SCHOOL - DAY

Siobhan pokes her head into Mark Skanner's work area, holding a bag that holds her lunch. Mark has a lab coat on and is welding a microchip. He looks up and sees her.

MARK
Mrs. Pullman! Thanks for coming.
Have a seat.

Mark makes sure that Siobhan has a comfortable chair and a table where she can eat her lunch. Mark taps away at the keys of a computer until an image is projected onto the wall behind Siobhan. Mark dims the lights.

MARK (CONT'D)

Check this out.

The image is of a little boy in a wheelchair, far more severely handicapped than Siobhan's own son. His head moves back and forth due to muscle spasms, narrowly missing the headrest on his wheelchair.

MARK (CONT'D)

This is Jimmy, one of the orphans from Mr. Boyle's class.

A nurse tries to put a straw from a carton of apple juice in Jimmy's mouth, but it is challenging, due to his spasms.

SIOBHAN

Aww, poor guy.

The footage continues, showing Jimmy getting wheeled into an operating room. A small incision is made in the back of his head and a small microchip is inserted.

SIOBHAN (CONT'D)

What are they doing?

MARK

You see, Jimmy's handicap has more to do with his nerve endings than his muscles. So, the impulses from a healthy brain don't reach his muscles the way they should. So, we took those same brain impulses and used them to power this microchip. The microchip generates electromagnetic waves that can be controlled by the brain of the subject, creating an artificial, yet potent form of telekinesis.

The next bit of footage shows Jimmy lifting the carton of apple juice off of the table with his mind. He guides the straw to his mouth as the carton floats in mid-air.

Siobhan watches Jimmy get better and better at bringing his carton of juice to his mouth. It gets to the point where he can hold the carton a few inches away from his mouth and spray the juice into his mouth without spilling any.

MARK (CONT'D)

Jimmy can do things for himself now that he could never do before.

Siobhan watches with rapt attention footage of Jimmy feeding himself, making the food float into his mouth with his newfound power. Mark pauses the video and turns to Siobhan.

MARK (CONT'D)

So, what do you think so far?

SIOBHAN

(emotional)

Can you really do this?

MARK

Yes. And that's why I wanted to show this to you. You see, I look at this project as a scientist. I wanted to help Jimmy feed himself and I succeeded. I am generally very poor at seeing how others will react to the things that I do, especially not having a handicapped child myself.

SIOBHAN

I think the parents of handicapped children are going to want to know exactly how this works, including potential side effects. Mothers worry, y'know, and this thing has a heart attack written all over it.

MARK

Fair enough. Let me just show you the rest of the video. I'll answer any questions you may have and--if you want to, I would appreciate it if you would sign a short testimonial, No pressure. Just a little something to get this project moving forward with the guys upstairs.

SIOBHAN

Okay.

MARK

Great! Wait till you see this! I got a cerebral palsy kid on here who learned how to dress himself with this thing.

Siobhan smiles. She is amused by Mark's enthusiasm.

LATER.

Siobhan leaves Mark's office, waving goodbye. He looks at his watch and is suddenly frustrated.

MARK (CONT'D)

Damn it! I'm late!

EXT. /INT. TREVOR'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Siobhan comes home from work, wheeling Gregory's wheelchair. She runs upstairs to Trevor's room and sees him sleeping with a video game controller in his hand. Part of his body is hanging off of his bed once again.

Coming back downstairs, Siobhan looks at Gregory, reaching for a juice box, but being unable to reach it. She walks over and picks it up, so she can give him a drink.

INT. THE SKANNER TECH BUILDING - AFTERNOON

Mark storms down the hallway with Dr. Trakker trying to keep up with his boss' long strides.

MARK

They're all here?

TRAKKER

Yes, sir. The Presidents of five different nations, the newly-appointed military complex of the World Senate.

MARK

Excellent.

Mark throws open large doors and sees five world leaders sitting around a large table. ABDUL MIYAMOTO Of Egypan, Eliezer Morales of Meximerica, JACEK RASPUTIN of West Russiastan and two others.

MARK (CONT'D)

Good afternoon, esteemed guests, representatives of the World Senate. Welcome to Skanner Tech! Thank you for being here. You WERE here to see the historic leap forward my company has made in smog reduction technology. But now, you as leaders and myself as a philanthropist--we have different priorities, don't we? In light of recent events, we have a new, mutual enemy, one that is threatening both the people you represent and the domes that are my family's legacy.

The Presidents nod in agreement. Pressing a button on his desk, the walls of this office turn into view screens. They show footage of an Asian man named KHAMMONT whose left arm is missing, leaving a stub behind.

MARK (CONT'D)

This is Khammont, a steel worker from South Asiakhan who lost his left arm in an industrial accident a few years back.

The footage shows doctors operating on Khammont, attaching a robot arm to his stub.

MARK (CONT'D)

Until doctors were able to use Skanner technology to fuse his natural nerve endings with our specially-designed synthetic ones.

The Presidents marvel at watching Khammont use this robot arm as though it was his own. It is no mere prosthetic.

MARK (CONT'D)

They were able to connect the bionic and the organic using the one thing humans and robots have in common. After all, whether you call it a soul or just consciousness, all of us are a series of electronic impulses interpreted by a brain, a computer with varying levels of ability.

There is more footage of Khammont being shot at with bean bags and baseballs coming out of a small cannon. Khammont uses his new arm and enhanced reflexes to catch everything that is thrown at him at great speeds.

MARK (CONT'D)

With your permission, I can use the same technology to create weapons that can be controlled by any member of our Border Patrol with a mere thought. They will be fused to the officer's own experiences and reflexes through a neural link.

Diagrams for a robotic tank that can be worn by a soldier appear on the screen.

MARK (CONT'D)

It will be as though these weapons were part of the officer's body. By connecting the brain to the suit's matrix, they will have access to missiles, laser sights, gatling--

Abdul Miyamoto of Egypan stands up. Mark stops speaking and acknowledges him.

MIYAMOTO

Combining man and machine to help some poor man who lost his arm is one thing and I am all in favor of it. But the link between a computer and a human brain is going to freak a lot of people out. Especially if we're going to require our officers to do it.

MORALES

A desperate man trying to get his life back is one thing, but these are trained officers who haven't lost any limbs and who we will lose if something goes wrong.

RASPUTIN

This technology has not been around long enough to have been tested on people who have all their functioning limbs.

MIYAMOTO

Yes. By all means, sell this to a medical firm, do further research. But we need an Army now.

Mark struggles to hold back his frustration.

MARK

Y'know, a few centuries ago, soldiers were the ones who tested things out, before the public knew anything about them. And they were saluted for their service.

MORALES

Yes, they looked before they leapt. And look at the condition that kind of thinking left the world in. We are trying to learn from history here.

MARK

So--because you've learned from history, you just want me to build you bigger versions of the weapons Herb dug out of the Smog Zone, left over from World War Three.

MIYAMOTO

Yes. We want tanks with lots of fire power.

RASPUTIN
We can get behind that!

MORALES
(shrugs)
We stick with what we know.

LATER.

Mark thumbs through the paperwork these leaders just signed, making a \$90 trillion deal with Skanner Tech for weapons.

TRAKKER
They're still excited about the Smog Zone filters. That's something.

MARK
Politicians like getting behind humanitarian stuff. Makes them look compassionate and innovative at the same time.

TRAKKER
Like kissing a baby robot.

Mark is too focused on his work to laugh at Dr. Trakker's joke.

TRAKKER (CONT'D)
I'll see myself out.

EXT. /INT. UNDERWATER PARCEL SERVICE BUILDING - MORNING

Trevor is loading his tadpole submarine. A buzzer sounds, It is time for break.

Trevor walks into the break room and is surprised to see Flora. Flora doesn't know why Trevor is so surprised to see her and why he is staring at her with a goofy grin on his face.

FLORA
Um, hi?

MOMENTS LATER.

Trevor and Flora sit and talk.

FLORA (CONT'D)
The judge knows we're just trying to get H.E.A.T. on the news and that we're all under eighteen. He's just trying to get us out of his courtroom as fast as he can with the state-mandated slap on the wrist.

TREVOR

That's it? It's like getting sent to the principal's office. You get a note sent home?

FLORA

Yup. No jail time. No nothing.

TREVOR

Still. Must be exciting.

FLORA

It's really not. You wait outside the court room for a few hours. It's really boring. At least the D.M.V. has a TV.

TREVOR

I mean, standing up for something you believe in--and making some noise. It's kinda metal.

FLORA

(smiles)

Yeah. Kinda metal.

TREVOR

You wanna go out with me?

FLORA

(laughs)

Sure.

Trevor holds Flora's hand, sliding a piece of paper with his number into it.

EXT. /INT. THE VEGGIE BAR - EVENING

Trevor and Flora are still holding hands, sitting on opposite sides of a table in a rather swanky restaurant. They are sitting next to the window. The sun is setting, creating a sky that is full of greens and pinks.

FLORA

This side of the dome is really beautiful at night.

TREVOR

Yeah. The methane emissions really bring out the color.

Flora laughs. A robot waiter rolls up to their table.

INT. A HOSPITAL - EVENING

Siobhan is sitting in a waiting room with her son Gregory, nervously tapping her fingers against her purse. A nurse comes out of the operating room.

NURSE

Mrs. Pullman, we're ready for you.

Siobhan wheels Gregory into the operating room.

INT. TREVOR'S HOUSE - LATER

Siobhan wheels Gregory into the house. He is asleep in his wheelchair and there are some stitches on his neck. There is a note on the fridge that says 'Gone to the Veggie Bar with a friend. Be back by 9. Trevor.'

SIOBHAN

The Veggie Bar?

(thinks)

He met a girl. Momma knows.

EXT. /INT. FLORA'S HOUSE - EVENING

Flora walks into the house after her dinner with Trevor. She is surprised to see her father sitting in their living room, holding a glass of wine and the parole slip he had to sign.

FLORA

Hi, daddy. You're home early for a weekday.

MARK

Well, my little girl needs me.

(holds up paper)

To keep her out of prison.

FLORA

That was just a publicity stunt. We didn't hurt anyone. It was a political thing. You should understand that, Dad.

MARK

Political thing? And who are you campaigning for? An escaped convict surrounding the city with tanks?

FLORA

Herb's not one of us anymore, dad. We just want to be heard and show those Meat Faction phonies that they can't hide what they're doing.

Mark turns to look at a photograph on a table near him. It is a photo of Mark, Flora and Flora's deceased mother Heather.

MARK

Your mother used to do protests too. Remember? The power plant in New Bolivia? The cloning facilities in Guyanzil?

FLORA

Yes, I remember.

MARK

Did she ever get arrested for just standing there and shouting her beliefs from across the street?

FLORA

No.

MARK

Why not?

FLORA

Because they have the right to free speech. She only got arrested when she spray painted a bad word on that cop car that one time.

MARK

And yet, you got arrested just for protesting. Any idea why?

FLORA

Yes.

MARK

Enlighten me!

FLORA

Because Herb has gotten people scared.

MARK

And?

FLORA

And they associate us with him.

MARK

Bingo! And since you are so politically enlightened, little girl-- you understand why I always supported your mother's protesting when she was still with us and why you are

(MORE)

MARK (CONT'D)

grounded for three weeks for this one.

FLORA

What? I didn't break any house rules. You never told me not to protest with H.E.A.T.

MARK

You got home later than your curfew the night you got arrested.

FLORA

Which wasn't my fault. You know how long the courts take with everything!

MARK

The police would beg to differ. I told you, Flora. You are responsible for what happens to you and you must consider all determining factors. You were late getting home because you did something that put our family name in a bad light, impairing my ability to let this slide.

FLORA

Is that all you care about?

Mark pulls a small device out of his pocket and shows Flora a series of holograms. These holograms are the faces of the underage H.E.A.T. members that got arrested at the Burger Cave, including Flora. Each one has the kid's name there.

MARK

This was in the city news link. My name is our livelihood. I protect it from negativity, I protect us. And that, little girl, is politics.

LATER.

Mark walks into his office and slides open a panel in one of his walls, revealing a hidden room. In this room, small hovering robots are working on a larger robot with tools that come out of their wrists.

The larger robot is round and about six and a half feet tall. Mark starts to inspect the work. Just then, his desk computer speaks to him with a flirty woman's voice.

COMPUTER

How did the meeting go, dear?

MARK

Not so good, darling. The World Council has no vision. They are narrow-minded fools.

The image of Mark's deceased wife HEATHER protrudes from this computer screen in hologram form.

HEATHER

They will see the potential of your work soon enough.

MARK

I will need you to use this body, my love.

Mark points at the robot that is being built.

MARK (CONT'D)

I know it is not ideal, but I have made many improvements since the last model that will both serve the purpose and provide comfort.

HEATHER

I understand. You need to guard our family's investment.

MARK

Yes. The North Pole facility's computer system may have been compromised. Call it paranoia, but--

HEATHER

Paranoia is merely caution. And caution is wise, my dear.

Mark plugs a long wire into the robot that connects to Heather's computer. After typing a few commands, Heather's face appears on the screen that would serve as the face of this robot.

The robot gets into some fighting stances and mimics some martial arts fighting moves that Heather mastered when she was alive. Mark tosses the robot a sword and "Heather" displays skill in swordsmanship.

Heather is glad to once again be in a body that allows her to do all she desires. She sheathes the sword, gets down on one knee and talks to her husband. Mark looks deep into her pixilated eyes.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

I feel complete. Like I have a purpose.

MARK

Because you do, my love. To keep us
alive.

INT. FLORA'S HOUSE - EVENING

Flora is folding laundry in her room, sad about being grounded. She is still thinking about her mother.

FLASHBACK - INT. FLORA'S HOUSE - DAY

Eight-year-old Flora beams with pride at watching her mother being interviewed on television. It was during a news report about a protest rally.

FLORA

Daddy! Mommy's on TV!

Mark is too busy reading some business-related paperwork to even care that his wife is on TV.

YEARS LATER - DAY

Heather teaches her 13-year-old daughter some sword fighting moves, using wooden swords. Later, they spar.

HEATHER

Just remember. You only use this to
defend yourself.

FLORA

Or those who can't fight for
themselves.

HEATHER

(smiles)
Exactly.

Flora's cat walks into the room, meowing at them and jumping up on a table.

FLORA

Like Smudge!

Heather laughs as Flora calls the cat over to her.

YEARS LATER. HOSPITAL ROOM.

Flora stays by her mother's bedside. Tubes attach Heather to machines. She reaches out and grabs Flora's hand.

HEATHER

Daddy's very busy. He'll be here
soon.

Heather's eyes close and the machines keeping her alive start to beep as she flat-lines. Flora starts to cry uncontrollably as nurses and doctors rush into the room, escorting her out.

LATER.

Flora sits in the waiting room, her head hung low with sadness. She looks up and sees her father running into the hospital. She is obviously angry at him for not being here sooner. Mark runs over to Flora and she is cold to him.

FLORA

She died defending you.

LATER. CEMETERY.

Flora mourns in front of her mother's casket as her father holds her hand. She sees a group of people she doesn't recognize, all walking in together.

FLORA (CONT'D)

Who are they?

MARK

People who used to protest with your mother. Some animal rights group.

Flora watches a years-younger version of Bane "Herb" Nasseau walk up to the casket, hanging his shaved head with sadness. They smile weakly at each other.

BACK TO THE PRESENT.

Flora starts to cry.

INT. UNDERWATER PARCEL SERVICE BUILDING - MORNING

Trevor and Flora chat in the break room.

FLORA

I guess I'm just more like my mother.
Dad never understood her when she was alive and now--he's trying to shut me up.

Trevor listens intently, showing sympathy.

EXT./INT. TREVOR'S HOUSE - DAY

Pulling up to his house, Trevor sees an animal control vehicle outside. Trevor pulls over and gets out of his hover car. He sees his mother standing in the yard.

Trevor's dog is lying on the ground, wrapped in a blanket. There is another car there and a lady that Trevor doesn't

know. The person starts to apologize profusely as Trevor drops to his knees in front of the dog and starts crying.

INSIDE.

Trevor just stares blankly at the clock on the wall. Gregory is sitting at the table, using his telekinesis to make his cereal float into his mouth. Trevor is so upset that he doesn't even notice this amazing sight.

Siobhan walks back in after filing a police report. She gives Trevor a hug, smiling at Gregory too.

SIOBHAN

Would you like me to make you some tea?

TREVOR

Sure. You're not at work?

SIOBHAN

Spielberg's birthday. National holiday. No school.

TREVOR

Oh.

SIOBHAN

So, how did your date go last night?

TREVOR

Date? Who says I went on a date?

SIOBHAN

(laughs)

Oh, come on! The Veggie Bar? The closest you ever came to eating vegetarian is when you forgot to say 'no lettuce on my burger'.

Trevor laughs a little.

SIOBHAN (CONT'D)

Plus, vegetarianism is more of a chick thing, isn't it?

TREVOR

True. Not very masculine.

SIOBHAN

So, who is she?

TREVOR

Her name is Flora. She works with me on the summer preload shift.

SIOBHAN

Is she the one you saw getting
arrested?

 TREVOR

How do you know about that?

 SIOBHAN

I ran into Hank's mom in the synthetic
cheese aisle of Mega Mart. Hank was
trying to talk her out of going vegan
by telling her what you guys saw,
He thinks she's mentally ill for
even considering it.

 TREVOR

Well, their culture's cuisine is
very meat-centric--and spicy-centric.
I feel like a dragon when I eat over
there.

 SIOBHAN

 (laughs)
This is nice.

 TREVOR

What is?

 SIOBHAN

I'm glad we got to talk just now.
Our schedules are so different these
days. You're usually sleeping when
I'm awake.

 TREVOR

I know.

 SIOBHAN

I love you.

 TREVOR

I love you too, mom.

 SIOBHAN

Trevor, I don't care if you think
this girl is doing the right thing
or not. That's up to you to make
your own mind on what to believe.
But I don't want you getting arrested.
Not while you live under my roof.
You hear me? One man in this house
going to prison is all I can take,
even if it is just juvenile hall for
the night,

TREVOR

Dad didn't do anything wrong.

SIOBHAN

And he's still in prison. He still can't be here for us when we need him.

Trevor is distracted when a jug of milk floats by his head. It floats towards the fridge. The fridge door opens by itself and the milk goes in. Trevor turns towards his brother and watches him feed himself with a floating spoon.

Trevor looks back and his mother, who is trying not to laugh. She forgot to tell Trevor about the telekinetic microchip procedure.

TREVOR

What just happened?

Gregory starts to laugh.

GREGORY

Momma!

TREVOR'S ROOM.

Trevor uses a remote control to flip through the channels on his wall TV. He watches news footage of Herb and his army, still standing their ground outside Coast Dome Two. Trevor stares blankly, sadly remembering his dog.

FLASHBACK MONTAGE--Trevor remembers all of the good times that he had with his dog, playing catch, running through the park and other activities.

KITCHEN.

Trevor walks downstairs. He is hungry and opens the fridge. He sees hamburgers and hot dogs. None of them seem appetizing. He angrily slams the fridge shut.

TREVOR

What's the difference between those animals and my dog?

Trevor throws on his jacket and runs outside.

INT. FLORA'S HOUSE - EVENING

Wearing a pair of pajama bottoms and a T-shirt, Flora hits a punching bag with a wooden staff she spins around her person with great skill.

There are small stones being tossed at her window. Flora looks out and sees Trevor trying to get her attention. She opens the window and he climbs up the fire escape to get in.

FLORA

What are you doing here?

TREVOR

I had to see you.

FLORA

How did you get past the guard dogs?

Flora looks down to her yard and sees three Doberman guard dogs eating a large steak from Trevor's fridge.

FLORA (CONT'D)

Oh.

LATER.

Trevor and Flora sit on Flora's bed, in front of her window, and talk.

TREVOR

I can't believe I used to eat animals. Animals just like Beelzebub. Well, not dog, I never ate dog, but, like you said, central nervous system.

FLORA

Any animal can be trained if you try hard enough. I never saw a difference between people's pets and the ones they eat. Like, my dad still eats lamb. Lamb? You know how cute little sheepies are?

TREVOR

Yeah, they're pretty cute. Anyway, I was just wondering if you would, maybe, let me tag along next time you protest something?

FLORA

You might get arrested.

TREVOR

Well, my dad's already in prison, so-- like father, like son.

FLORA

(flirty)

Ohhh, I didn't know you were a bad boy.

Flora slides closer to Trevor and kisses him on the lips. She then sits on his lap and kisses him some more. He reciprocates.

EXT. THE SMOG ZONE - NIGHT

The army of escaped Smog Zone Prison inmates are still stationed outside of Coast Dome Two with their tanks and old-school/non-laser weaponry.

Herb gets a message on a hologram mobile device. The image shown is of a cow with a halo on his head, like the one printed on the package Herb received. The voice is grainy and electronic-sounding.

COW/HALO (V.O.)

The World Senate may have gotten their hands on some weapons. You might want to use the black box before the night is up.

HERB

Yes, sir.

Herb shuts off the hologram and walks over to a large high-tech-looking black box. He starts pushing buttons, warming up the device. An inmate named VINNIE is not happy with just waiting around. He Has some questions.

VINNIE

Yo, Herb! Who is this guy you keep taking orders from? Friggin' angel cow over here!

HERB

He prefers to remain anonymous.

VINNIE

From who? From you? You taking orders from some schmuck you don't even know? Is that why we're out in the middle of frickin' nowhere? Hey, guys! It's plant-based Moses over here!

A vine shoots out of Herb's spine and wraps around the inmate's neck. It strangles Vinnie. He drops to his knees as Herb continues to turn knobs and dials on the box.

HERB

This "schmuck" is the one responsible for your freedom. Without him, or me, you would still be in Smog Zone Prison getting overpowered in the shower by Curtis over there.

A burly inmate named CURTIS hears his name and turns to watch Vinnie get strangled. With a bone-cracking sound, Vinnie drops dead to the ground when Herb's vines loosen around his neck.

HERB (CONT'D)

(to Curtis)

I am sorry for your loss, but you
will be compensated--

(shouts)

--WHEN THIS DOME COMES DOWN!!!

The inmates cheer his words. Herb presses a button and a pink laser shoots out of the black box and into the sky. This laser forms a pink force field around the encamped army of militant escaped convicts.

The entire army stares in amazement as Curtis looks down at Vinnie's dead body and starts to cry.

LATER.

Flying vehicles fly over Coast Dome Two and over Herb's army carrying bombs. The bombs are dropped, but when they hit the force field, they disintegrate with a popping noise. It sounds like a rock hitting water.

Herb's group of militants hold their guns high and cheer their success as the flying pods turn around and head back to the city.

EXT. BURGER CAVE RESTAURANT - AFTERNOON

A group of young H.E.A.T. members are standing on the opposite side of the street from a Burger Cave, holding up their signs and trying to get people to honk. Some are wearing cow costumes.

Trevor walks into the crowd and looks for Flora. Flora is wearing one of the cow costumes. She lifts up her mask so Trevor could see her face. Trevor walks over and gives her a hug.

FLORA

So glad you made it.

TREVOR

I'm glad YOU made it. I'm not the
one who's grounded. Nice cow costume.

FLORA

It helped me sneak out of the house.
The maids thought I was one of dad's
girlfriends.

TREVOR

Ouch! Nice!

Flora laughs and kisses Trevor right in the middle of this group of protesters. This garners attention from other H.E.A.T. members, who start teasing them.

Without warning, the Burger Cave restaurant across the street explodes in a solemn ball of flame that rises into the night sky like a mushroom. Hover cars go airborne as the protesters scatter with fright.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Wha-what's going on?

Flora looks upwards and sees hovering police cars floating downwards, scanning the ground with search lights.

FLORA

They're gonna think we did this!

VOICE FROM POLICE CAR (V.O.)

STAY WHERE YOU ARE!!!

FLORA

We've been set up!

Flora runs into an alley, following other fleeing teenage protesters. Trevor follows her.

TREVOR

Flora! Wait!

EXT. AN ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

A cop jumps out of a police car that has barely landed and pulls out his gun. He fires a laser blast that hits one teen in the leg. Another shot fells a second teen as Trevor turns the corner and follows Flora down a different alley.

TREVOR

They're shooting at us! Why are they shooting at us?

Trevor sees a ginger-haired protester named COREY moving a manhole cover to the side.

COREY

Flora! New guy! Over here!

Trevor follows Flora over to this manhole and they climb into the sewers.

INT. THE SEWERS - CONTINUOUS

Trevor is disgusted by his smelly surroundings and freaked out by the three-eyed rat that he sees.

COREY

It's like cancer waiting to happen.
But what choice do we have?

FLORA

Are we going back to base?

COREY

That was the plan. Sewer Base Four
was the rendezvous point, assuming
no one blew that up too.
(looks at Trevor)
Is he coming with us?

FLORA

Yes. I'll vouch for him. Namquid
won't say no to me.

COREY

Let's hope not.

FIVE MINUTES LATER.

Trevor, Flora and Corey walk up to a sewer wall. Pulling a red lever on what looked like a fuse box, a secret passage opens up in the wall, revealing more rooms. This is Sewer Base Four, a hideout for H.E.A.T. members.

INT. SEWER BASE FOUR - CONTINUOUS

These brick-walled rooms are filled with people working at computers. Laser rifles hang from the walls.

TREVOR

Whoa! Check out the gun show!

Trevor gets a few awkward stares from the people at the computers and decides to keep quiet. He jumps when he hears a loud voice behind him.

LOUD VOICE (O.S.)

Flora! Who is this?

Trevor turns and sees a tall, muscular, tattooed, intimidating looking man with octopus tentacles coming out of his head. This is NAMQUID. He is a member of an endangered race of mermen. Trevor has never seen one up close before.

FLORA

This is Trevor. He joined us at the protest. Something went wrong.

NAMQUID

You bet something went wrong.

Namquid gestures towards the wall TV screens broadcasting news reports about a 'Vegan Terrorist Bombing' at a Burger Cave restaurant.

NAMQUID (CONT'D)

Someone is trying to set us up!

FLORA

They're trying to get the World Senate and the public to lump us together with Herb--more than they already do--putting more *heat* on us.

COREY

We knew this day would come. The question is 'who' is trying to set us up?

NAMQUID

(low tone)

You sure about the new guy?

FLORA

Yes, I'm sure. He's one of us.

NAMQUID

We are on high alert!

FLORA

(smiles)

You just don't like air breathers,

NAMQUID

I like a few of them.

FLORA

His father was sent to prison for a crime Trevor believes he didn't commit. And yesterday, his childhood pet was run over by a hover car. He has a lot of anger. I was trying to help him direct it, like Herb taught me.

NAMQUID

Well, it's going to take a lot more than anger at the establishment to solve this problem.

FLORA

I know.

Flora turns to look at a pair of samurai swords on the wall. These swords look out of place amongst laser files.

FLORA (CONT'D)

It's going to take focus and training.

Namquid holds up a manilla envelope with the cow/halo emblem on it.

NAMQUID

And a bit of good fortune.

FLORA

What is that?

Namquid pulls a hologram disc out of this envelope and walks over to a projector. Trevor and Flora soon see hologram blueprint images of large facility with many rooms, underground tunnels and interconnecting barns.

FLORA (CONT'D)

Is that what I think it is?

Namquid was smiling gill-to-gill as he showed Flora these detailed holograms.

NAMQUID

The North Pole cloning facility!
The mysterious center of the Meat
Faction's operations! This is it!
The mother load, dude! The Holy
Grail of evil!

COREY

Lucifer's bunghole!

NAMQUID

Now we have everything we need to
take this place down! There's a
sewer line that runs right underneath
the sewers of this place! We can
use that tadpole sub we stole from
UPS to impregnate this facility and
bring it down to the snow!

TREVOR

Don't you mean 'infiltrate'?

Namquid gives Trevor a dirty look, showing the teeth between his fish lips.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Oh! Right! Impregnate, because the pod looks like a sperm cell.
(awkward laugh)
Funny guy!

FLORA

This is way too convenient!

NAMQUID

Still suspicious? Geez, Flora!
Every lead we've gotten from this 'holy cow' guy has panned out perfectly.

FLORA

Still, we can't just barge in there and blow this place up! We need to steal security camera footage, show the public what they've been doing there. Kill them politically first. The people won't put up with it. They'll have this facility closed within the year.

NAMQUID

I am frustrated by your faith in your fellow air breathers. History has proven you wrong, both yours and that of my people.

FLORA

If the World Senate doesn't shut it down in a year, we'll blow it sky high. We have the blueprints. For now, let's just get two of our operatives in there to hack the system.

TREVOR

I could go.

Trevor gets more hairy eyeballs from the other H.E.A.T. members.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

I know how to shoot. I could cover whoever does all the hacker stuff. I used to go hunting with my uncle all the time. He used to breed cloned animals on his farm for food.

(nervous rambling)

Um, before I realized how horrible that is and everything.

(MORE)

TREVOR (CONT'D)

And I don't know much about the fancier bombs, but I used to mix cleaning supplies with my friend Hank. We used to blow up tree stumps in his yard. It was fun.

EXT. JUNKYARD - LATER

Namquid and Flora set up a makeshift shooting range by putting various pieces of garbage on tables. Trevor takes a laser rifle and tries to remember everything he learned on his hunting trips.

He impresses both Namquid and Flora with his accuracy. The rifle is different from what he is used to, but he learns quickly. He even nails targets that are further away than what was set up. He blows up garbage on higher peaks.

INT. SEWER BASE FOUR - LATER

Namquid and Flora have a private discussion.

NAMQUID

Look, I know that you were Bane-- *Herb's* go-to-chick when it comes to stealth missions. But I think taking this Trevor kid with you is a bad judgment call. We don't know this guy.

FLORA

I do. You'd rather trust someone who sends random packages than someone I say is perfect for the job?

NAMQUID

Our secret benefactor has proven himself. Trevor has not.

FLORA

He's trying to prove himself now. And the fact that he doesn't have any responsibility in this organization makes him expendable if the unthinkable happens.

Flora picks up a pair of swords off of a nearby table.

FLORA (CONT'D)

You know that I know how to end him if he betrays us!

Namquid isn't convinced, but let's Flora walk out of the room anyway.

LOCKER ROOM.

Trevor is stepping into a wet suit that is much thicker and warmer than what he was used to, specifically designed for the North Pole. He zips it up and picks up a laser rifle.

Flora walks into this room, wearing the same wet suit, hugging her curvaceous frame. She is holding a laser rifle and wearing two samurai swords on her back.

FLORA

Namquid is charging up the tadpole sub's batteries.

TREVOR

He still suspicious of me?

FLORA

Only because you're new. He trusts me, though.

TREVOR

I don't blame him for being suspicious. I thought it would take me longer to earn my stripes around here.

FLORA

Well, if this goes according to plan, there's no way Namquid won't trust you. He's just been through a lot. Takes him longer to trust air breathers.

TREVOR

There's no way my mom will understand what I am doing. She made me promise to stay out of prison. She went through a lot when my dad got arrested. But, she won't understand this.

FLORA

Why did you volunteer for this?

TREVOR

My dad--before he went up the river--told me *exactly* what happened to him. Things the company he worked for made him do and made him sign so that they could blame the extortion scheme on him. He explained what they did to cover their tracks, why he couldn't prove his innocence.

(MORE)

TREVOR (CONT'D)

That was probably the first time I had ever seen my father completely helpless. The injustice just tore me up inside, watching someone I always admired for his strength getting played like that. I mean, it really went up my butt sideways. And what have I done with my life since? Played video games and slept late on weekends.

Namquid enters the room and stops, not wanting to interrupt the conversation.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

THIS is the direction I need in my life--to make me strong. And you helped me see it.

Trevor steps closer to Flora and kisses her.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

You helped me see it, baby.

They kiss again. Namquid clears his throat loud enough to break up this tender moment.

NAMQUID

Sub's ready, Romeo. Let's roll.

Trevor and Flora march out of the locker room and towards the submarine docking area. Flora avoids eye contact with Namquid, because she senses that he is giving her a dirty look.

NAMQUID (CONT'D)

Stone cold!

DOCKING AREA.

A tadpole sub is floating in a small amount of water in a sewer tunnel. Trevor and Flora climb into it. Flora gets behind the wheel and drives it down the tunnel. The tunnel fills up with water until the sub is in the ocean.

The back of the sub starts spinning, creating the whirlpool that propels it forward into the ocean.

EXT. THE OCEAN - LATER

Trevor looks around at all the beautiful coral reefs, reefs only partially damaged by the surrounding pollution. He sees armed mermen soldiers sitting on these reefs. Then, he sees a domed city up ahead.

TREVOR

Is that where Namquid is from?

FLORA

He's from a different one. There's hundreds of merman colonies on the ocean floor.

There is a submarine parked on a larger reef out in the distance. Humans with oxygen tanks and drills are drilling coral rock. Suddenly, a larger submarine, one with wings and shaped like a manta ray, emerges from a lower depth.

Mermen wielding spears hold them in a threatening manner, poking these humans until they drop their tools. Then, they start severing the tubes that give these workers their oxygen, coldly leaving the scene as if their work is done.

Trevor takes no note of the 'Skanner Tech' logo on the side of the submarine that drowning workers are desperately trying to swim back to. He does admire those mermen for defending their environment from attack.

TREVOR

Stone cold!

INT. SEWER BASE FOUR - MOMENTS LATER

Namquid walks into a room, his private quarters. He sits down on a mat and decides to meditate in front of a statue of a three-headed trout with jellyfish tentacles instead of a tail. He starts to reminisce.

FLASHBACK - INT. FISHNU TEMPLE - MORNING

A humble, elderly merman minister named AQUARIUS stands in front of his followers, giving a sermon. Behind him, there is a large gold statue of the same three-headed trout. The temple is packed.

AQUARIUS

Remember the Toxic Rain, the fallout of THEIR uncontrolled, foolish and savage war!

Namquid is sitting in between his father and his mother, who are intently listening to the sermon.

AQUARIUS (CONT'D)

Remember how we were treated when we sent ambassadors to them--to share our designs for city-sized domes that could only save their undeserved little lives!

(MORE)

AQUARIUS (CONT'D)

Remember the air-breather who took credit for those designs and whose offspring continues to pillage our land for his own greed!

The more agitated Aquarius got, throwing his arms and tentacles into the air, the more he captured the attention of the crowd.

AQUARIUS (CONT'D)

It is up to the faithful--those who trust in justice--to achieve a moral equilibrium with the air-breathers with whom we share the planet.

BACK TO THE PRESENT.

Namquid is distracted from his meditating when Corey walks into the room.

COREY

Oh, I'm sorry, sir! Didn't realize you were--

NAMQUID

Quite all right, son. I was just asking one of the blessed spawns of Lord Fishnu to grant us justice in our quest.

COREY

Quest, sir? You mean Trevor and Flora?

NAMQUID

No, son. Something else. Something far more dangerous that will assist our friends at the North Pole. Tell me, have you ever used jet propulsion scuba gear?

INT. TREVOR'S HOUSE - EVENING

Siobhan watches TV news footage of the exploded Burger Cave restaurant. She is sobbing, worried about her son, who has not returned home yet. Gregory is playing with his toys, making them float around each other.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

While no one has claimed responsibility for the bombing, numerous H.E.A.T. members, who were doing a protest when the bomb went off, have been apprehended.

A police officer is interviewed.

POLICE OFFICER

It's unlikely that these kids knew anything about the bomb. But if H.E.A.T. is responsible, they were left behind to take the fall. They knew they were in trouble, that's why most of them took off.

MOMENTS LATER.

Siobhan calls Flora's house and talks to one of Mark's butlers.

SIOBHAN

I know their names haven't shown up on the News Link yet, but he and Flora have been getting kinda close and--

(listens)

Yes, please ask her father to give me a call when he gets home.

Siobhan hangs up the phone. She gets an idea and calls someone else.

LATER.

Gregory's baby-sitter, a fourteen-year-old girl named MINDY, knocks on the door. Gregory sees her through the window and smiles. Siobhan lets her in.

SIOBHAN (CONT'D)

Mindy! Thanks for coming on such short notice! It's just that Trevor is missing and so is his girlfriend and I don't know where her father is and I have to do something!

Mindy is perplexed to see Gregory sitting in his wheelchair with his toys floating around him. Siobhan throws on her jacket and grabs her keys.

SIOBHAN (CONT'D)

Gregory has eaten and taken his bath, so you only have to keep him company for a few hours! I'll call you on my way back! Thank you SO much!

Siobhan runs out the door. Gregory turns his head towards Mindy slowly, smiling in a way that creeps her out a little.

MINDY

Hey, buddy! How are you today? You playing with your toys?

Gregory smiles at Mindy and laughs. This puts her at ease-- until she sees an electric razor floating a few feet away from her. The switch flips by itself and the razor is activated.

The electric razor starts attacking Mindy, shaving welts in her hair as Gregory laughs hysterically at the mischief that he can cause with his newfound telekinesis.

MINDY (CONT'D)

AHHH! Stop! Gregory! What are you doing? AHFFF! What's going on???

Ahh! Stop it!

EXT. THE SMOG ZONE - MOMENTS LATER

Herb receives another hologram message from his secret benefactor, hiding behind a cow head with a halo.

COW/HALO (V.O.)

The time has come. Fear has ravaged the public and the World Senate as voraciously as I planned. Time to follow Protocol One.

HERB

Yes, sir!
(to Curtis)
Man your battle stations! We're dropping the girly egg shell in five!

MOMENTS LATER.

The Border Cops looking down on Herb and his army from their watchtower were surprised when the pink force field dome was lowered.

BORDER COP #1

What's going on?

One of the tanks lifts its cannon.

BORDER COP #2

They're getting ready to fire!

A missile is fired from one of the tanks, hitting the city's dome. A large crack is left behind, causing toxic smog to drift in. Herb's army quickly reactivates their force field.

EXT. SPECIAL CARE SCHOOL - EVENING

Siobhan pulls into the parking lot of her son's school. She sees lights on in the gymnasium. As an employee, she unlocks the door to this school with a key she was given and starts walking the halls.

Siobhan is alarmed to hear what sounds like gunfire coming from the school's gymnasium. She cautiously creeps and crawls towards the gym and peers in through a window. There she sees Jimmy, the handicapped orphan from Mark Skanner's video.

Jimmy lifts himself off of his wheelchair with his telekinesis and starts floating around, carrying himself with his powers. He walks over to a table and a gun floats up to eye level. Jimmy uses his powers to fire this machine gun.

Siobhan moves to the left so she can see more. She sees targets that have been set up so that telekinetic handicapped children can practice shooting. She is horrified by this.

More handicapped orphans float into the room and grab guns from nearby gun racks. When the gun runs out of bullets, the cartridge pops out by itself and another floats in. Clearly, these telekinetic kids have been trained.

Siobhan suddenly feels a sharp pain in her neck. Her body goes numb as she collapses to the floor with a dart in her neck.

EXT. THE NORTH POLE - LATER

A small portion of ice caves in and a tadpole sub emerges from the depths. Trevor and Flora climb out of the sub. Looking up, Flora sees the North Pole cloning facility at the top of an icy ridge.

TREVOR

Quite a hike.

FLORA

I wanted to get closer, but the ice was too thick anywhere else.

(thinks)

Plus, might help with the stealth part if we didn't pop up right next to them, huh?

Trevor hears a growling noise behind him as something casts a large shadow on the ice. Flora draws one of her swords and lunges forward. Trevor turns to see Flora pulling her sword out of a fallen, blood-stained polar bear.

TREVOR

You just--you just--

FLORA
Killed an animal?

TREVOR
Saved my life!

FLORA
In self-defense.

TREVOR
Too bad nobody brought a grill.
Look at the size of this thing. I
could go for some polar burgers.

FLORA
(laughs)
Well, at least we have some fur to
keep us from freezing tonight.

Flora stabs the dead polar bear once again and starts gutting it. Trevor is taken aback by the ferocity in which she carves the bear.

LATER.

The sky gets darker as Trevor and Flora climb into the disemboweled polar bear corpse together. They keep close to each other, covered with bits and pieces of polar bear insides. They look deeply into each other's eyes.

They start kissing, activity that gets more and more passionate until the bear skin rug, this dead lump of white fur, is bouncing up and down in the middle of a frozen wasteland.

INT. SPECIAL CARE SCHOOL - LATER

Siobhan wakes up tied to a chair in the school's gymnasium. She is wearing a metal device on her head that is attached to a machine by wires. Behind this machine is Mark Skanner.

Siobhan watches telekinetic children float by in perfect formation, like hovering soldiers. They use their telekinesis to don armor and weapons before flying out of the school via the skylight.

A large television set reports on the large crack in the dome that Herb's army left behind. Footage shows panic in the streets as citizens loot businesses and destroy cars on Coast Dome Two's Main Street.

SIOBHAN
What are you doing?

MARK

Protecting my legacy. The World Senate won't let me fight these monsters. The least I can do is repair the damage that they did to my family's dome.

EXT. MAIN STREET - CONTINUOUS

The looting and pillaging comes to a grinding halt when a large sandstorm, a swirling, towering pillar of sand appears in the middle of the street. People run for cover as sand is blown every which way.

Inside of the sandstorm are the armored telekinetic orphans who started it and are controlling it with their powers. A stream of sand pours into the dome's crack, filling it.

Laser blasts from the orphans' laser rifles fry the sand so it becomes glass, sealing the crack in the dome. The sandstorm soon dissipates and the floating orphans head back to their school.

When the citizens of Coast Dome Two walk onto the street again, they can look up and see that the crack in the dome is gone. They start to cheer and applaud the work of these unusual and mysterious saviors as they fly by.

INT. NORTH POLE FACILITY - LATER

Trevor and Flora crawl through a tight, rusty ventilation duct before Flora opens a vent and exits. She drops to the floor and is immediately horrified by what she sees.

There are small enclosures, like a zoo, containing animals. All of these animals have been genetically changed. There are squirrels with scorpion tails, pigs with long, furry legs like a sloth and a lizard with white fur.

TREVOR

They're supposed to be cloning animals for food. What is all this?

Flora sees another enclosure filled with chickens whose wings have been replaced with human arms. These chickens waddle around each other, throwing punches that the other chicken either ducks or pecks at.

FLORA

They're doing much more than cloning them! I think they're trying to legalize cock fighting!

Trevor sees a pen filled with cows. They are skinnier than most cows.

Their mouths are considerably bigger and full of ravenous fangs that they use to snap at each other, since they are in such close quarters.

TREVOR

What the heck is going on here?

Trevor turns to see Flora tapping away at the keys of a computer. After downloading what she needed onto a hologram disc, she pops the disc out and slides it into another device that sends the information back to Sewer Base Four.

FLORA

Done! Let's roll!

Suddenly, the ceiling above them starts to break apart and thin, but versatile robots wielding weapons start to flood into this area. Trevor lifts his laser rifle and opens fire. Flora does the same as they back towards the exit.

Flora jumps up, grabs onto some overhead pipes and pulls herself up onto them. Drawing her swords as she kneels on these pipes, she drops herself in the middle of this army of armed robots.

Flora starts lopping heads off of these robots with speed, skill and precision as Trevor shoots. More robots come, blocking their exit.

FLORA (CONT'D)

Plan B.

Suddenly, both Trevor and Flora are shot in the neck with poisonous darts. They lose their strength quickly and collapse to the ground.

INT. SPECIAL CARE SCHOOL - LATER

Siobhan is still tied to a chair, watching news footage reporting that the crack in Coast Dome Two has been sealed.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

Eyewitnesses are not exactly sure WHAT they saw on Main Street here today. Just a sandstorm with what looked like robots floating inside. But one thing is sure, the crack in the dome has been repaired.

MARK

So, what do you think?

SIOBHAN

You sicken me!

MARK

Seriously? Isn't THIS what you wanted for your own son? Increased potential, an opportunity to make a difference and do things for himself? Isn't that why Gregory had the procedure?

SIOBHAN

You don't care about their potential! You did something to their MINDS!

MARK

Excuse me?

SIOBHAN

Kids who have been in a wheelchair their whole lives would NEVER march or float in formation like that! You're not empowering them--you're controlling them with some technology that you want the World Senate to buy, so THEY can protect YOUR family's legacy! And if you think the public won't notice, than you don't know jack about being a parent!

MARK

(shrugs)

Well, I do respect your unique perspective--short-sighted as it may be.

Mark starts making adjustments to the machine that Siobhan is attached to.

MARK (CONT'D)

Now, I'm only going to delete a few hours worth of memory. It won't hurt and you'll learn about all this on the News Link just like everybody else.

Suddenly, the wires on the headset Siobhan is wearing start popping out, one by one, seemingly by themselves. Then, the computer that Mark is working on is tossed violently across the room by an invisible force.

Then, Mark is thrust into the air, floating there for a few seconds before slamming up against the nearest wall. Pipes rip out of the wall by themselves and bend, wrapping around Mark and pinning him there.

Siobhan turns towards the door and watches her son, Gregory, float into the room.

He was the one who had done all this with his telekinesis to rescue her from Mark.

GREGORY

Momma!

Gregory uses his powers to untie the ropes that bind his mother. She stands up and hugs her son, carrying him towards the door.

SIOBHAN

Good boy, Gregory! Let's go home!

Mark realizes that Siobhan is going to leave him here.

MARK

Hey! Where are you going? You can't leave me here! I was only trying to protect this city, Siobhan! I did NOTHING bad to those children! I gave them abilities that God himself cruelly denied them! I gave them purpose! I am their savior, rescuing them from the pit of evil they were callously tossed into at BIRTH!

Siobhan continues to ignore Mark and leaves the gymnasium. Suddenly, a gun flies off of the rack and hits Mark in the head, knocking him out cold. Mark slumps over the bent pipes in front of him as Gregory laughs at his own doing.

OUTSIDE.

Siobhan is about to put Gregory back into the car when a thought hits her like a ton of bricks.

SIOBHAN

Wait a minute! Where's Mindy?

INT. TREVOR'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Mindy, shaved bald with only tufts of hair remaining, is tied to a chair in front of a wall TV, which is broadcasting a rather psychedelic children's program with weird puppets that freak her out. She closes her eyes as she shouts.

MINDY

Scary puppets! Scary puppets!

INT. NORTH POLE FACILITY - MOMENTS LATER

Flora wakes up from her poison-induced stupor, tied to a chair. She is back to back with Trevor, who is still out cold. She sees a robot, typing away at the keys of a computer. Trevor starts to wake up.

The red cow/halo emblem is painted on the shoulder of this robot. Flora takes notice. The head of the robot turns. A hologram screen on the robot's head projects the image of Flora's mother, Heather.

HEATHER

Hello, Flora!

FLORA

Mom?

HEATHER

Yes, Flora! It's me!

FLORA

What are you doing?

A screen behind Heather shows security camera footage of the mutant cows being herded onto a large flying transport.

HEATHER

Helping your father to help humanity, just as I always have. By ridding the world of the forces that threaten its most prosperous dome.

TREVOR

(whispers)

That's your mom?

FLORA

But you're--you WERE--an activist. You hate the Meat Faction. Why are you doing this?

HEATHER

I am against animal cruelty, as any compassionate being would be. But I am not blind to why nature gave us sharp teeth for tearing, nor do I twist that fact to fund some sanctimonious mock-Crusade.

Flora slips a small dagger out of her sleeve and starts cutting through the rope. She eyes a nearby table, where her weapons have been put.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

These animals came from a test tube. The worst we did to any of them was take a blood sample. They will soon prove their worth to humanity and make the difference that your father and I have always tried to.

FLORA

(whispers)

She sounds more like my dad.

The ropes on Flora's wrists snap and both she and Trevor are free.

HEATHER

Sorry Mommy had to tie you up,
sweetie, but this is very important
to daddy's business.

Flora and Trevor run towards the weapons on the table. Trevor grabs his rifle and Flora prioritizes her swords, slipping the sheaths onto her back. He walks towards the robot without grabbing her gun.

TREVOR

(whispers)

Flora! What are you doing?

Flora slides one sword out of her sheath as she walks towards the robot. A small dagger pops out of Heather's hand. Flipping her wrist, this dagger triples in size, turning into a sword.

FLORA

You remember.

Flora pulls out her second sword. Pressing a button on the bottom of both swords, she connects the two together by hooks, creating a bladed staff. She spins the staff around her person skillfully.

HEATHER

Good girl, Flora! You've been keeping
up with your exercises. I'm so proud
of you!

FLORA

YOU--are NOT my MOTHER!!

Flora runs towards Heather with her staff. Heather skillfully blocks all of Flora's blows, shifting her weight from one foot to the next like a skilled swordsman. Flora continues to spin the staff and strike with impressive skill.

With a spinning maneuver, Heather manages to slice the little hook that connects Flora's swords. Heather throws a punch that knocks Flora across the room. One of her swords slide away from her grasp.

HEATHER

Fighting styles are like fingerprints,
Flora. Recognize me now?

Flora painfully climbs up.

FLORA

You taught me not to sell out! Not
to join dad in his corporate bull--

HEATHER

Times are changing, Flora. Remember,
it was a corporation that saved
humanity by building the domes.

FLORA

And then got greedy. Necessitating
activism, restoring the balance of
nature.

Heather throws her sword at Flora. Flora leans backwards, attempting to dodge the sword. But the sword stops in mid-air, floating there before it starts spinning, attacking Flora by itself.

Flora blocks the attacks of this floating, remote-controlled, spinning sword with her own. With every move of Heather's metal fingers, the sword swipes. Flora is soon battling a sword with no swordsman, controlled by Heather.

Trevor shoots his rifle at Heather, but the laser blasts bounce off of her metal frame. With a spinning maneuver of her own, Flora slices the handle of this sword. Circuitry pours out of it as it loses momentum and falls to the ground.

EXT. WATER UNDER THE FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Four tadpole pods speed towards the beams at the bottom of the cloning facility. Namquid sets his pod on 'auto pilot' before ejecting himself from the pod and swimming away. The pilots of the other four pods do the same.

The pods, filled with explosives, plow into the beams and explode.

NAMQUID

Impregnated!

Namquid swims into the sewers under the facility, followed by other H.E.A.T. members, both human and merman.

INT. NORTH POLE FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Explosions are heard. Walls crack. Flora and Trevor run up stairs for higher ground. Heather ignores all these things and walks over to the remains of her high-tech sword. She kneels next to it.

HEATHER

I am hindered by the physical. I know I am better than this!

The word 'download' appears on the screen that is Heather's robot face. The screen goes blank and the robot goes limp.

GARAGE.

Trevor and Flora run into a garage filled with land vehicles like jeeps and snowmobiles. They look through a window and see a bunker for flying vehicles across the way.

FLORA

That's the bunker from the blueprints.

Trevor and Flora mount a rocket-powered snowmobile and smash through a plate glass window, hitting the snow and riding towards that bunker. Robot security guards start to chase them on snowmobiles of their own.

The robot security guards fire cannons that blow gaping holes in the snow around them, narrowly missing the intruders. Trevor realizes that the doors to the bunker are closing. He and Flora go faster.

The snowmobiles start to skid when they have less snow beneath them. Both Trevor and Flora leap from their vehicles and roll into the bunkers just as the doors close tight.

INT. BUNKER - CONTINUOUS

Trevor and Flora look up at a large transport ship with guns and cannons on it.

FLORA

Our ticket out of here!

TREVOR

Why would a vehicle that's supposed to transport cloned animals for food have that kind of weaponry?

FLORA

Because what's going on here is classified, technically illegal. Plus, the Meat Faction is on high alert since Herb--

Flora's words are interrupted when a sewer grate moves to the side. Trevor lifts his rifle and stops when he sees Namquid, Corey and two others emerging from the sewers.

NAMQUID

Don't shoot!

FLORA

Namquid! The Meat Faction just sent a battalion of mutant cows to attack Herb.

COREY

Mutant cows?

FLORA

Yes. Quite ill-tempered. Think velociraptors that moo.

NAMQUID

We have to get there fast!

FLORA

Way ahead of you!

Trevor, Flora, Corey and Namquid run onto the flying transport. They strap themselves into seats. Trevor seems worried about their course of action.

TREVOR

(confused)

So, we're off to rescue Herb? The rogue member who blows up stuff?

OUTSIDE.

The transport bursts through the roof of the bunker. Robots shoot lasers that bounce off the hull. Missiles are fired from this transport that reduce the cloning facility to rubble.

NAMQUID

Yeee-HOOOO!

The cloning facility caves in. Part of it falls into the surrounding ice as the armed transport takes off into the horizon.

INT. THE TRANSPORT - MOMENTS LATER

Flora fills Namquid in on what happened inside.

NAMQUID

So, you saw a robot that was wearing the same red 'cow with a halo' symbol as our mysterious benefactor?

FLORA

A robot that had my mother's consciousness, or at least a version of it.

(MORE)

FLORA (CONT'D)

No one could have replicated her likeness that easily without access to her brain waves before she died, which my father had. She had an aggressive cancer and Skanner Tech was trying to cure her.

NAMQUID

So, you're saying that your father is somehow in league with the guy who gave us all those weapons?

FLORA

I think my father IS the guy who gave us all those weapons.

COREY

What?

FLORA

Think about it! He's had government contracts for years, but the World Senate was always too afraid to develop any kind of military, for fear we would go back to our old ways from before the Third World War.

COREY

And Skanner Tech has been a top genetics firm for years. Who else could have turned Herb into that plant man?

TREVOR

Holy cow!

NAMQUID

He broke Herb out of prison so he would attack Coast Dome.

FLORA

Necessitating a military contract that could net Skanner Tech billions.

COREY

Not to mention tightening the screws on us. Skanner Tech has always been an avid Meat Faction supporter.

Namquid angrily punches the dashboard of the ship that he is flying.

NAMQUID

He set us up! All of us! Anybody
who stood in his way!

FLORA

(nods)

He's trying to start a war.

There is a pause as Namquid processes all of this new information.

NAMQUID

Then, let's give him one!

EXT. THE SMOG ZONE - NIGHT

The pink force field that surrounds Herb's army starts to retract, revealing the army and their tanks. Herb thrusts his fist into the air.

HERB

LET'S TAKE IT DOWN!!!

The rest of this army cheers in jubilation. Their cheering is soon interrupted by the overwhelming sound of mooing cows. Confused, they turn and see the ferocious mutant cows standing on an exalted peak in the Smog Zone.

The cows stampede. Some leap long distances, attacking Herb's army, ripping them to shreds, gobbling the remains. Herb cowardly hides behind a tank as these powerful bovine start devouring this army of die-hard vegans.

MOMENTS LATER.

The transport from the North Pole facility flies overhead, piloted by Namquid.

INSIDE THE TRANSPORT.

Trevor and Flora are controlling the weapons.

TREVOR

Those poor vegans! The burgers are
eating THEM!

FLORA

Let's dice 'em up!

SMOG ZONE.

The transport starts spraying laser bullets, killing these mutant cows as they explode into gooey pieces of radiated hamburger. Herb pokes his head out to see that this transport is now surrounded by Border Patrol ships.

Herb runs out from his hiding place and starts waving his arms, hoping that the pilots of this ship would see him.

HERB
FLORA! LOOK OUT!

An EMP is fired that causes the transport to shut down completely. Namquid's controls shut down, as does Flora and Trevor's control over the guns. The ship crashes into the toxic soil beneath them.

Soon, the Border Cops are surrounding this ship with their guns at the ready. A few of them go into the ship and herd the criminal pilots out at gunpoint.

INT. A PRISON SHIP - MOMENTS LATER

Trevor, Flora, Namquid and company are all sitting next to each other, handcuffed and chained. There is an awe of reverence among the crowd when H.E.A.T. mainstay Herb is brought into the prison ship.

Herb is chained between Flora and Namquid. As soon as the cops are gone, Flora manages to get her leg over Herb's lap so that she can straddle him. With their chains in the way, Flora and Herb start kissing passionately.

FLORA
Aw, baby! I've missed you!

HERB
Baby, I've missed your lovin'.

This gets quite a reaction from the rest of the prisoners, hooting and hollering at this public display of affection as Trevor just stares at the floor, heartbroken and angry.

NAMQUID
Stone cold.

INT. SPECIAL CARE SCHOOL - LATER

GYMNASIUM.

When the armored, telekinetic children return to the gymnasium after their mission, they free Mark, bending the pipes that bound him so he can get out.

MARK
Excellent work.
(laughs)
Excellent start.

Mark pulls a small mobile hologram device out of his pocket and watches President Morales give a speech on his news link.

MORALES (V.O.)

Before these events, the World Council believed that an Army was not necessary. We feared that if the public knew that we had such unusual weapons hidden 'just in case', that it would undermine the security we all felt in our hearts.

Mark flips to a different station on his device. A different news report shows a random citizen being interviewed.

CITIZEN (V.O.)

I'm just glad they're out there. Y'know? Not just those mutant cow things, but those floating Border Cops that sealed the dome. As far as I can see, they were both spawned from technology. Technology is supposed to help us.

MARK

T-t-t-true that!

(laughs)

Looks like the people are on MY side, Mr. Morales! Time to pay through the nose!

INT. SMOG ZONE PRISON - LATER

Trevor is being marched down a long hallway by prison guards, wearing an orange jump suit. His prisoner number is 12018-79. He is shoved into a jail cell by an impatient prison guard.

Trevor looks around at his cell mates. They all look like hardened criminals, tough, angry and tattooed. Trevor is visibly scared. He jumps nervously when a hand is placed on his shoulder. Trevor turns and sees a familiar face.

VOICE (O.S.)

I thought I'd never see you again--
son.

Trevor stares in disbelief at his father.

TREVOR

Dad?

EXT. THE SMOG ZONE - DAY

The cylindrical smog filters that Skanner Tech developed are being carried to the top of Coast Dome Two by more armored, telekinetic children. People on the ground stare in disbelief as these filters float to the top of their domed city.

INSERT--The same thing happens to other domed cities throughout the world until every dome in the world has a thirty-foot-tall smog filter on top of it.

INT. THE OCEAN - CONTINUOUS

More smog filters are dropped into the oceans. Mermen throughout their colonies are frightened, not knowing what these filters are. They retreat to their domed cities as the filters stick into the ocean's floor.

INT. THE SKANNER TECH BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Watching news footage of the floating children that are installing the filters with their telekinesis, Mark beams with pride. When they are finished, he presses a button that activates the filters all at once.

EXT. THE SMOG ZONE - CONTINUOUS

The filters start to illuminate. They suck all of the toxic smog into them from the surrounding wasteland.

INSERT--the filters in the ocean also illuminate, sucking in the toxicity in the oceans.

EXT. SPACE - CONTINUOUS

The toxic neon green and pink colors that make up planet Earth start to swirl. These colors are sucked into the various filters and disappear. Within minutes, the Earth is restored to its natural look, green and blue.

There just happens to be another alien spacecraft hovering near Earth, giving a guided tour.

INSIDE THE SHIP.

The aliens inside watch with amazement as the Earth is rescued from its toxic atmosphere. They are honored to be here to witness such an amazing event.

Once the Earth is restored, one alien starts to clap. This inspires thunderous applause from the other alien tourists in this ship. The entire group celebrates Earth's revival with tumultuous enthusiasm, even breaking out alien liquor.

EXT./ INT. SMOG ZONE PRISON - CONTINUOUS

With all the smog gone, the sun shines down on Smog Zone Prison brighter than it has in centuries. Unusually happy inmates peer out of their barred windows to see and feel the sunlight. Trevor has a father/son talk with Kurt Pullman.

KURT

You were so young when all this happened. I wish your mother had told you more of it, so you wouldn't think any less of me now.

TREVOR

I knew you were innocent, Dad. I watched the news coverage of the trial, even though Mom thought I was too young and wouldn't understand.

FLASHBACK - INT. KURT'S LAB - DAY

Kurt remembers wearing a helmet on his head that could channel his brain waves. Kurt uses this helmet to control farming equipment like cranes and bulldozers with his mind.

KURT (V.O.)

My lab was developing technology that would allow clean-up workers to control their machinery using their brain waves. I thought it would help them clean up the Smog Zone faster and from a safe distance.

LATER.

Kurt shows some blueprints to his superiors.

KURT (V.O.) (CONT'D)

After I discovered a potential glitch that could allow a third party to introduce suggestions INTO the human mind, I drew up some schematics for a fail-safe device and showed it to my superiors.

As Kurt leaves his boss' office, he sees Mark Skanner in the waiting area. One of Kurt's boss' greets Mark and welcomes him in.

KURT (V.O.) (CONT'D)

But that was about the same time we were considering selling our company to Skanner Tech, so my concerns got swept under the rug.

BACK TO REALITY.

Kurt continues to explain how he was framed.

KURT (CONT'D)

Skanner Tech wanted to apply the mind-chip device to weapons for Border Cops. Since the World Senate wouldn't approve human trials, my bosses started brainstorming ideas to get around all that. They started proposing these so-called humanitarian projects where they would test their technology on cloned animals and even handicapped orphans. I couldn't be a part of it anymore and when I quit, they deduced that I had a problem with what they were up to. So, they planted incriminating evidence on my personal devices, in my office and in my lab, so they could have me arrested for embezzlement.

INT. WORLD SENATE BUILDING - LATER

Mark Skanner is sitting at a table with fifteen Presidents. He leans back on his chair and puts his feet on the table, listening to their proposal.

MIYAMOTO

The people want better security for their cities. It will take years for the soil to be purified and for the domes to come down, but people will still need to feel safe.

MORALES

But we cannot approve of you experimenting on handicapped orphans. If people knew who it was that sealed Coast Dome Two or who funded the project, they would revolt!

RASPUTIN

The moral implications!

MARK

Understood. Nor can we put our beloved Border Cops in danger with experimental technology that tampers with their brains. The political backlash could destroy all of your careers. That is why I would like to continue my experiments with condemned criminals from Smog Zone Prison.

The Presidents stay silent and listen to what Mark has to say.

INT. COURT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Trevor is escorted into a court room. He sees his mother in the front of the court room, right behind a row that consists of fellow H.E.A.T. members. Flora, Namquid, Herb and Corey are there.

MARK (V.O.)

Like the handicapped orphans and cloned animals I have experimented on in the past, condemned criminals' bodies are owned by the State. This is according to our Constitution, drafted at a time when strict obedience was necessary for survival. With the State's permission, I can do whatever I want to them.

LATER.

Namquid takes the stand. A prosecutor asks him questions.

PROSECUTOR

What was the level of involvement, in your view, that Trevor Pullman had in H.E.A.T.?

NAMQUID

Very high. He climbed the ranks very quickly. He joined a year after I did and back then, we were just protesting fast food places and circuses who wasted animals.

PROSECUTOR

And after Trevor joined?

NAMQUID

He's the one who introduced all of the extreme ideologies into the group. He was very cynical about the intentions of the Meat Faction. It was more than just having a different point-of-view and--well, I mean, we never had weapons before he became the kingpin.

Trevor slams his fists against the table and jumps up. His court defender tries to calm him.

TREVOR

That's a lie! I was only part of their damn hippie troupe for a week! How the hell am I the kingpin?

The judge bangs his gavel and Trevor sits back down.

JUDGE

Mr. Pullman, the court acknowledges that you maintain your innocence against these charges. That's a given, given the penalty that you face. Please allow your accusers to finish their statements. A court of law is no place for criminals to defend themselves!

LATER.

Corey takes the stand.

TREVOR

Trevor and I went to different schools, but I had a bit of a reputation because of my network hacking skills. One day, he was just standing outside of my school, waiting for me with a suitcase full of money.

LATER.

Flora takes the stand.

FLORA

I knew Trevor was a member of some animal rights group when we started dating. I only started doing protests with him because it was time that we could spend together.

Trevor grows angrier and angrier as he is being lied about by H.E.A.T. members. Flora's testimony is the most hurtful one.

LATER.

Herb takes the stand.

HERB

He had surveillance drones tracking the families of every single H.E.A.T. member, so he could threaten them if they didn't do his bidding

(MORE)

*

HERB (CONT'D)

(to Trevor)

You know I'm an orphan, right?

(laughs)

No family, man! You can't threaten me! Not now! Not ever!

INT. THE WORLD SENATE BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Mark continues his speech to the World Senate, showing them blueprints of a cyborg cop. The words 'Law Enforcement Droid' are on the bottom.

MARK

The very same microchips that allowed those handicapped orphans to float in formation and follow orders can be used for increased synchronization between these Law Enforcement Droids. They can warn each other of potential threats without a word, thanks to their telekinetic ability. Their human brains will maintain their reflexes and fighting experience. Their cybernetic implants will allow us to control them--and give them amazing fire power.

RASPUTIN

What I don't understand is why the people even want such a radical change in the way we secure our cities. Herb is in prison. They just arrested the H.E.A.T. kingpin kid. Our Border Cops have always kept us safe and this is the first 'war' our planet has had in four hundred years! The conflict should be over!

INT. COURT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The judge reads the verdict off of piece of paper.

JUDGE

This court finds the defendant, Trevor Pullman, guilty of all charges, including terrorist activities that resulted in the deaths of eighty-two people and wanton destruction to both private and public property. He is hereby sentenced to the Skull Section of Smog Zone Prison to await the details of his execution.

The judge bangs his gavel. Siobhan breaks down in tears as her son is taken away by government officials, kicking and screaming. One of the cops stabs him in the neck with a syringe that contains a sedative.

MARK (V.O.)

Well, unfortunately, Herb--and this Trevor kid--are still attacking the public, with a weapon that Herb used for about a week before actually firing any missiles.

RASPUTIN (V.O.)

Which is?

INT. WORLD SENATE BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Mark concludes his presentation with a single word.

MARK

Fear.

EXT. SMOG ZONE - EVENING

INSIDE A VAN.

Trevor wakes up in a straight jacket, sitting in the back of a van with other death row inmates. Looking through the barred window, Trevor can tell that he is in the Smog Zone. He soon sees a building off in the distance.

This building is surrounded by large robots who look like they were built out of old construction equipment. The only thing that looked new about them were the machine guns on their shoulders. This building is an LED (Law Enforcement Droid) LAB.

INT. LED LAB - LATER

Trevor is strapped to a table and wheeled into a room. His screams are muffled by a rubber gag. He looks around and sees severed human limbs, arms and legs, chained to the wall along with robot arms and legs.

Doctors with insane looks in their eyes look down at Trevor from behind face masks. Trevor is plugged full of tubes as a doctor injects him with a syringe that knocks him unconscious. He pulls a robot eyeball off of a nearby table.

INT. TREVOR'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Siobhan is watching a news report about the new Law Enforcement Droids that have been built from the bodies of condemned criminals. They march out of their labs in unison and their image is broadcast worldwide.

"TWO MONTHS LATER"

Gregory is feeding himself with a floating fork. He puts this down and pays attention to the news on the wall TV. These LEDs are armed robots with helmets covering any distinctive features.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

The first battalion of Law Enforcement Droids or LEDs made their way onto the streets today. Skanner Tech's 90 trillion dollar government project was greeted with enthusiasm by the World Senate and many local leaders.

Gregory has developed a form of telepathy and can speak with his mother using his mind. She hears him as a deep, authoritative voice.

GREGORY (V.O.)

Is that what happened to my brother?

SIOBHAN

Yes, sweetie.

GREGORY (V.O.)

Vegans are quite the manipulative pukes, aren't they? Always twisting the truth to cloud the mind with unholy thoughts.

SIOBHAN

(nods)

No, baby. I think the vegans got suckered too.

INT. LED LAB - EVENING

A control room filled with large screens that monitor what these new robot cops are doing. Many technicians work hard at their tasks. Mark Skanner watches it all and beams with pride.

On the screens, LEDs stop muggers and bust drug smuggling rings and even violently pull an attempted rapist out of the back seat of a car. The cop puts his fist through the back window and yanks the man out without hesitation.

ANOTHER ROOM.

A Law Enforcement Droid with the serial number 12019-79 is sitting in a chair, plugged into the wall so that his robot parts can recharge. There are other robots next to him, also charging.

NOTE: The LED serial number is the same as the prison number the condemned criminal wore before. This is Trevor.

INT. SMOG ZONE PRISON - EVENING

Flora and Herb are sleeping on the same cot. Herb is asleep, but Flora is wide awake with worry. She is rubbing her belly, which has a small baby bump. Two prison guards walk by, taking notice of Herb's cell.

GUARD #1

That guy is the reason they reinforced this whole building with chrome steel.

GUARD #2

Yup. He ain't breaking out of here with no vines!
(laughs)

After the guards are gone, Flora is puzzled by a hissing sound that causes the back prison wall to erode fast. A small explosion and a popping sound puts a hole in that wall after acid has eaten away at it.

This popping sound wakes Herb as lights shine into the cell from a manta ray ship hovering outside. A shadowy figure lands in the cell. Herb can tell who it is from his silhouette, the tentacles hanging from his head.

HERB

Namquid!

NAMQUID

Let's move!

A walkway slides out of the manta ray ship and Namquid follows Herb and Flora on board. Before the ship can make it to the edge of the prison grounds, it is hit with an EMP that causes it to slump into the polluted soil below.

Herb, Flora and Namquid manage to escape from the crashed ship, followed by Corey, who was the pilot. They run through the Smog Zone together.

INT. LED LABS - CONTINUOUS

One technician, named FOWLER, receives news of a prison break.

TECHNICIAN FOWLER

Prison break at Smog Zone Prison. Inmates are running north towards Coast Dome Three. The guards are requesting back-up.

TECHNICIAN DOOLEY

We have four units in the charging room who should be finished by now.

TECHNICIAN FOWLER

Duly noted--Dooley.

CHARGING ROOM.

LED 12019-79 (Trevor) follows four other robots onto a hovering transport in a nearby docking bay, joining many others. They load their weapons as the transport lifts off.

EXT. SMOG ZONE - MOMENTS LATER

Herb, Flora, Namquid and Corey are soon surrounded by armed LEDs who have scaled down from their overhead hovering transport by wires.

LED #1

Hands up!

The escapees comply. While the other LEDs stay in a circle, LED 12019-79 steps forward with his gun.

LED LABS.

TECHNICIAN FOWLER

What is that unit doing? He's out of formation!

TECHNICIAN DOOLEY

Wish I knew.

TECHNICIAN FOWLER

(whispers)

Get him back in line. We can't afford any glitches today!

TECHNICIAN DOOLEY

Agreed, sir.

SMOG ZONE.

This rogue LED pistol-whips Herb, sending him crashing to the ground. Before anyone can respond, the rogue LED steps on Herb and points the gun at his head.

HERB

Hey, man! What's going on? I surrender, okay? It's cool! Just arrest me!

Corey looks around at the other LEDs.

COREY
Something's not right here,

LED LABS.

MARK
What the hell is that unit doing?

The technicians desperately tap at their buttons.

TECHNICIAN DOOLEY
He's not responding, sir.

Mark turns to his right and sees an image on one of the smaller screens. It is the image of his daughter, Flora, passionately making out with Herb on the prison ship after they were arrested.

MARK
What is that?

SMOG ZONE.

The other LEDs stay in formation as the rogue LED presses his gun against Herb's head. Flora pushes the LED's gun out of the way and lies on top of Herb, shielding him. But Herb tries to push her away.

HERB
No! Flora! Get off of me! He'll hurt the baby!

FLORA
No, he won't shoot me! It's against protocol.
(looks up)
I'm pregnant! He can sense it!
He's scanning us right now!

COREY
Something tells me he's already breaking protocol.

LED LABS.

Mark draws attention to the screen with the image of his daughter.

TECHNICIAN FOWLER
Memories from the subject's old life have a 1-in-300 chance of popping back up during intense situations like this one. We call them 'poppers'.

MARK

Who is he? I want to know who that unit was before the transformation.

One of the technicians punches in this LED's serial number into his computer. Trevor's mug shot appears on the screen.

MARK (CONT'D)

You've got to be kidding me!

SMOG ZONE.

Flora looks at the serial number on this LEDs chest and puts two and two together. The LED backs up as Flora and Herb get back on their feet.

FLORA

Oh, my God!
(to Herb)
It's Trevor.

HERB

Trevor?

FLORA

That's his prison number. He must remember us. These things still have part of their human brain.

NAMQUID

Why did he attack Herb?

HERB

Well, I did kind of screw him over.

NAMQUID

I know, but we all kind of screwed him over.

FLORA

He's probably jealous--
(to Herb)
--of us. He remembers us and he can sense the baby.

LED LABS.

Mark watches video of what the rogue LED is seeing. Flora speaks directly into the camera on his helmet.

FLORA (V.O.)

Trevor! I know you're in there. I know you remember us! Please! Don't let my father control you!

MARK

Why haven't you shut this unit down?

TECHNICIAN FOWLER

He's bypassed that function, sir. The only way to shut him down is to shut down the entire battalion, including the ones busting smugglers in New Bolivia.

TECHNICIAN DOOLEY

Wayyyyyy to much unity, bro! We gotta fix that!

HERB (V.O.)

Trevor, buddy. Listen to me! This is not what you want, man! We've been set up.

(laughs)

We've ALL been set up! By Skanner Tech! How do you think I knew where all those old school weapons were buried? I had help--from high up! Someone connected!

One technician looks at code from the rogue LEDs brain.

TECHNICIAN FOWLER

Sir! The impulses from his human brain are causing distortion in his CPU.

TECHNICIAN DOOLEY

His brain is racing and it's causing static.

MARK

Shut him down!

TECHNICIAN DOOLEY

We can't, sir.

MARK

The whole battalion! Shut them down!

TECHNICIAN DOOLEY

We have Border Cops working with the other group! I cannot, in good conscience, put their lives in danger by taking away their LED back-up without good reason.

MARK

Then make him shoot Herb!

The technicians are hesitant.

MARK (CONT'D)
He's resisting arrest!

TECHNICIAN DOOLEY
Actually, he's not.

SMOG ZONE.

Herb continues to rant.

HERB
Who do you think profits from all of these war machines, huh? Who do you think built you and your teammates? Same guy who mutated me and made me an army! We're all the same. Bunch of tools!

The rogue LED looks around at his fellow LEDs, just holding their positions and their guns.

LED LABS.

The screen that was showing Trevor's old memories starts showing grim, nightmarish footage of Trevor in the LED Lab, when he was being ripped apart and turned into an LED.

SMOG ZONE.

The rogue LED starts to twitch, unable to process his orders. When he finally regains composure, he starts shooting the other LEDs in the circle around him.

LED LABS.

The screen that showed the rogue LEDs brain activity suddenly freezes. A technician hits a series of commands.

SMOG ZONE.

The rogue LED drops his gun and keels over in the mud. Flora kneels next to him and takes the mask off of the cyborg cop. She sees what remains of Trevor's scarred face. Lots of stitches and computer parts replacing the back of his head.

NAMQUID
Um, guys! I think we better swim upstream before more of these guys show up.

HERB
Let's take him with us.

NAMQUID

Take him with us? Are you nuts?
He's one of them.

HERB

I don't think he is anymore. They
left part of his brain in there.
Their mistake. The brain won.

Herb lifts the 400-lb LED onto his shoulders and carries him away from the scene, followed by Corey, Namquid and Flora.

INT. SEWER BASE FOUR - LATER

The rogue LED/Trevor finds himself wired to a computer. A screen to his left shows grainy footage of various memories from his life. Flora sees Trevor's memories of his father, his dog and their first date.

HERB

They tried to keep his organic
reflexes and his combat training and
toss his memories. Memories can
trigger emotions these microchips
can't handle.

NAMQUID

As long as you took out any tracking
devices.

HERB

Of course. Dude only had one.

Another screen shows Flora what Trevor sees. This includes an x-ray scan of whatever he was looking at. When Herb and Namquid left the room, Flora watches her own images on these screens.

She can see the baby inside of her. Flora takes Trevor's hand and places it on her stomach. The image fluctuates because of the baby's heartbeat.

FLORA

It's yours.

Trevor just stares ahead blankly with no emotion to this news. Tears stream down Flora's face as she looks down at her baby bump. She runs out of the room, sobbing.

Screens behind Trevor read 'scanning' as he uses his computer links to hack into security cameras.

ANOTHER ROOM.

Herb and Namquid are watching a report on the News Link about a new innovation from Skanner Tech. Flora walks in and sees her father being interviewed for the show.

MARK (V.O.)

I call it Coralex. A new, clean fuel derived from the coral reefs on the ocean's floor, something that, for centuries, has survived the toxicity of its environment.

HERB

They just siphoned all the smog out of the atmosphere. You would think Skanner Tech has all the power it needs.

FLORA

Coralex is for vehicles, not heat or electricity. It lasts longer than the hydrogen cells cars run on now.

NAMQUID

Air breathers have no idea what drilling out those coral reefs does to the health of my people--to my family.

The news link shows a Coral ex refinement facility. Many armed LEDs are guarding the building.

FLORA

It figures my father would be using his government contracts to protect his private interests.

HERB

That's what they do. Namquid has some footage of the hospitals in the merman colonies, showing how sick mining Coralex is making them. We're going to rip some security camera footage out of this place and make a propaganda film.

FLORA

New tactic. You've never done that before.

HERB

One thing I've learned, is that if you're going to try to bring down something as large as the 'status quo', you don't attack it head-on.

(MORE)

HERB (CONT'D)

You use stealth, corrode away at it
from the bottom or the inside.

INT. LED LABS - CONTINUOUS

Countless law enforcement droids sit in chairs connected to recharging stations. Countless small screens make up the walls. These screens show hidden camera footage from public places as well as private homes.

HERB (V.O.)

You don't do something bull-headed
like attacking a Senator or a whole
domed city.

These cameras spy on people's family dinners or other private functions, as well as the goings-on of a public park. There are cameras on street signs as well as kitchen faucets that keep tabs on everyone's everyday life.

INT. SEWER BASE FOUR - CONTINUOUS

Trevor hacks into these same security cameras. On the screens behind him, there are images of Kurt Pullman in his prison cell and Siobhan at home, playing with Gregory. Trevor is using his network compatibility to keep tabs on his family.

HERB (V.O.)

You become a whisper, a wraith. You
become a corrosive agent, a
frightening thought that strikes
quickly and then blows away with the
wind.

ANOTHER ROOM.

NAMQUID

We still have stealth.

HERB

Yes. And something far more valuable.
Versatility.

(smiles)

I am a plant, giver of life. I
represent plants and with my sentient
form, I can lead them. Flora
represents meat.

FLORA

Come again?

HERB

You're a vegan, a hot piece of grass-
fed beef.

FLORA

(laughs)

I thought you were going to say I was sweets.

HERB

And Namquid is seafood.

NAMQUID

(thinks)

Okay, that's a little racist.

EXT. /INT. CORALEX FACILITY - NIGHT

A pair of security guards are not paying attention when a series of vines grow down the walls and start strangling them until they pass out. Herb drops down from above.

The doors to the facility blow open under the influence of a bomb. Trevor walks in, followed by Flora and Namquid. Namquid is holding a large suitcase.

LATER.

While Namquid is wiring a bomb to a tank of Coralex, Flora, Trevor and Herb fight off the barrage of LEDs that are attacking.

Flora fights with her sword. Herb fights with his vines. Trevor uses his laser rifle and his telekinesis to protect his friends and rip these robot cops apart.

HERB (V.O.)

And Trevor. He's meat too, but with artificial preservatives. Useful if you don't think about where he comes from.

FLORA (V.O.)

He's a hot dog.

HERB (V.O.)

Pretty much.

INT. A HOSPITAL - LATER

Flora holds her newborn son. She hands him to Herb as Namquid, Trevor and Corey stand by.

HERB

What are we going to name him?

FLORA

Polar.

Flora looks over at Trevor.

HERB
 (laughs)
 Because I'm bi-polar! Brilliant!

INT. TREVOR'S HOUSE - EVENING

Siobhan looks out of her window and sees a Law Enforcement Droid standing on her neighbor's rooftop. She gasps and the rogue LED (that she doesn't know is Trevor) jumps down quickly and vanishes before she can turn on a porch light.

On a wall TV screen, footage of mermen who are sick in hospitals because of Skanner Tech messing with the coral reefs is shown on the nightly news. Siobhan's heart goes out to them.

INT. MARK'S SECRET HOME OFFICE - NIGHT

Mark Skanner watches security camera footage of this motley crew of H.E.A.T. members fighting robot guards in his Coralex facility. He pauses the video on a shot of his daughter.

MARK
 Your mother would be proud.

HERB (V.O.)
 Those who show disrespect for organic life will fear us, because we represent all its aspects!

Mark strips down to his underwear before pulling on a chain hanging from the ceiling. Countless one-hundred dollar bills fall from the ceiling. Mark dances in the "rainfall", twirling and giggling like a small boy.

HERB (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 We are a force to be reckoned with--
 a plate of truth, a smorgasbord
 battling corruption, an equilibrium
 buffet, a justice salad.

EXT. CORALEX FACILITY - NIGHT

Herb the plant-man, Namquid the man-squid, Trevor the cyborg and Flora the vegan all walk away from the Coralex facility as it explodes in a ball of flame. They look like they are trapped in an 80's-90's action movie.

HERB (V.O.)
 A balanced diet.

FADE TO BLACK.