

# HUMAN DAWN

by

Jon Dunmore, Damon Pipitone,  
Giorgio Tsoukalos

Jon Dunmore / Damon Pipitone  
626-441-3863

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FADE IN

INT/EXT. COCKPIT - DAY

TITLE CARD: 6,000 B.C. Somewhere over Peru.

Silence. We see out the cockpit of a small fighter craft as it whooshes through thick clouds. Suddenly the craft breaks through clouds into open skies and a THUNDEROUS AIR BATTLE.

EXT. OPEN SKIES - CONTINUOUS

ROARING ACTION surrounds the fighter, AIR BURSTS and falling debris, as we see two massive cylindrical motherships circled by hundreds of one-man fighter craft shaped like Gold Flyers. A lush jungle spreads below the air battle.

The motherships fire lasers at the Gold Flyers, which blanket the sky with their own laser beams. These are extraterrestrial aircraft.

We see our fighter dive at one of the motherships, engine screaming -- It is hit by a barrage of lasers!

COCKPIT VIEW

Sparks fly inside the cockpit as the world spins. The craft tumbles from the sky. We see the jungle zoom up at our windshield as the pilot struggles to level off.

Leveling off, the craft slices through the forest greenery, on a crash-landing course, trees and branches buffeting us at the speed of sound.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

We are no longer in the cockpit. Yet jungle greenery still whooshes by us -- as we see fleeing ahead of us a large, powerful mountain goat.

AUDIO

FAST-PACED TRIBAL DRUMS

-- as five bronze-skinned Peruvian youths pursue the goat through narrow forest tracks. All around 20 years old, armed with spears and axes, NAZCA leading ANU, CHACU, YUMIL and ENKI.

In the heated, full-tilt chase, Anu calls to Nazca, reminding him of his armaments.

ANU

Nazca! The weapon!

Nazca runs with grim determination as he pulls a rudimentary slingshot from his waist; on the run, he plucks a stone from the ground and slings it.

Nazca looses the stone -- it goes astray as the goat banks toward a chasm.

The goat leaps the chasm and continues running. Before his friends can stop him, Nazca, with a driven look, takes the foolhardy leap and slams chest-first into the opposite ledge, grasping for purchase, the bottom half of his body hanging over the chasm. His friends call to him.

ENKI

Nazca! Over there! Grab those vines!

ANU

Hold on! Don't move! We're coming!

Nazca wordlessly grapples for purchase as his friends look desperately for a way down, Chacu mutters.

CHACU

(berating)

Only Nazca would make a jump like that.

ANU

(correcting Chacu, in awe)

Only Nazca could make a jump like that!

We have established our Hero.

We hear ROARING ENGINES.

The friends look on in horror as a shining black spacecraft ascends and hovers at the end of the chasm drop. [We will learn later this is a Breed Scout Ship.] They scream and throw their spears, which bounce ineffectually off the hull.

Nazca loses his grip and falls.

ANU (CONT'D)

Nazcaaaa!!

A ramp extends from the craft under Nazca's fall. He lands heavily, dazed but looking as if he's remembering something.

Anu crouches to leap onto the ramp. Just before he does, Yumil stops him, pointing to the craft as a hatch opens and a figure emerges.

This is PACALA, a female garbed in a form-fitting, sky-blue astronaut suit. We see on her arm a striped flag patch and multicolored chevrons; we see air tubes around her neck and a life-support kit at her side. Using a jetpack, Pacala floats along the ramp to Nazca, who assumes an attack stance, fingering his axe at his belt.

Yumil winds up to throw his axe, but Anu stops him.

ANU (CONT'D)

Wait! It comes to help!

YUMIL

How do you know?

ANU

It saved Nazca!

From the corner of his eye, Enki sees Nazca going for his axe. He shouts:

ENKI

Nazca - no!

Too late. Nazca swings his axe at Pacala. In two swift moves [THINK: aikido martial arts], Pacala blocks and disarms Nazca, flipping him around and gripping him in a body-lock from behind, axe at his throat and speaking in his ear. The ENGINE ROAR masks their words, but Nazca, looking bewildered, is calmed.

His friends call out but Nazca doesn't hear as he's led into the craft -- which leaps unnaturally fast into the skies.

Nazca's friends, terrified, flee the mountain.

CUT TO BLACK.

A woman's scream is heard in the black.

FADE IN

EXT. NAZCA'S VILLAGE - NIGHT

IX CHEL (Nazca's mate) weeps inconsolably. She is surrounded by other women of her tribe (including PILA, Anu's mate), while Anu, Chacu, Yumil and Enki stand apart, not knowing how to react. The tribe is gathered, with their huts in the background, whispering among themselves.

The tribe sport no face paint, no feathers or necklaces, no tattoos or ornamentation of any kind, as there is no religion, no gods, no superstition yet. They are armed with bone-spears and rock-knives, clothed only in loincloths.

INT. BREED SPACECRAFT PROMETHEUS, ARC - SAME TIME

The Anthropoid Replication Crucible (ARC), inside the extraterrestrial alien spacecraft, where Nazca lies on a gurney (form-shaped like a dentist's reclining chair). Breathing tubes, wires and sensors surround him, as he drifts in and out of consciousness.

The ARC is a transfusion machine, and there are IV tubes connected to Nazca's arms, as well as other transfusion equipment. TECHNICIANS surround Nazca and populate the room.

The BREED aliens Pacala and her first mate PUNKUNU stand over Nazca. They are beautiful women by any standard, over six feet tall.

NAZCA P.O.V.

Nazca sees UTNAPI (the "DNA Custodian") injecting him with a hypodermic needle. Utnapi puts an intravenous tube into Nazca's arm.

In his delirium, Nazca sees events and objects and misinterprets them: he sees the Breed as "angels," he sees a hypodermic needle as a cactus spine, wires as snakes, and a wall of DNA capsules as bricks.

Pacala speaks and it sounds ethereal to his ears.

PACALA

You are one of the last, Nazca. A  
Chosen Hybrid. Do not be in awe;  
you will know what to do when the  
time comes. And your time is soon.

Pacala pulls up holograms in front of the bleary Nazca: schematic diagrams of spacecraft, machinery, maps and coordinates. And a sensor panel that looks like blue fire.

NAZCA  
 (woozy, eyes droopy)  
 You -- are -- Neteru --

PUNKUNU  
 (outraged, to Pacala)  
 Who gave them that word? Why does  
 he call us gods?!--

Nazca sees wires attached to sensors on his head and torso, intercut with visions of vines snaking around his body, while Pacala continues, ignoring Punkunu.

PACALA  
 As your blood evolves, your mind is  
 opened. With this knowledge, you  
 will save your people.

Nazca drops in and out of consciousness, the holograms swirling in his vision, mixed with scarring dream visuals, loud and intrusive -- he sees himself standing before a giant wall made up of tiny bricks. He reaches out to touch them, and we see intercut visuals of blue-suited TECHNICIANS holding him down; behind them, a wall of DNA capsules arranged in neat brick-like rows.

CLOSEUP

on blood in a tube being pumped into Nazca's arm.

ANGLE ON PACALA

entering data on a hologram screen, her back to us. We cannot see the readout on the screen.

PACALA  
 (flat voice, to no one in  
 particular)  
 The weapon is ready.

Punkunu turns from Nazca's side, to Pacala. She doesn't notice his eyes snap open.

PUNKUNU  
 About time! So many of the Breed  
 have died to fulfill this plan. And  
 the Reapers are on their way.

PACALA  
 There are so few left. Trust that  
 we are not too late, Punkunu.

PUNKUNU

It's not our plan I don't trust.  
But we have run out of time! And  
these primitives have taken too  
long to learn! I just don't have  
any faith in them!

PACALA

Their braincases are as large as  
ours. They learn. They just lack  
experience--

PUNKUNU

They lack intelligence! And there  
is no more time for experience!  
We've been on this planet 20 orbits  
and these tribes still do not  
understand us--

PACALA

We have intentionally remained on  
the periphery of their awareness.  
The Hybrids at Jericho and Atlantis  
understood.

PUNKUNU

But they're dead! Meanwhile these  
mountain and jungle Hybrids are so  
backward they worship anything that  
flies! And why can't they recall  
their transfusions?

PACALA

They bury shocking experiences in  
their subconscious--

PUNKUNU

They make churches at our landing  
sites, they draw our vimanas like  
flying rugs, they pray to our  
astronomical markers--

PACALA

Advanced technology is  
indistinguishable from magic to  
these Hybrids. It means--

(amused)

-- they have faith in you.

PUNKUNU

So they should! We are saving them!

PACALA  
 (introspective)  
 We are saving ourselves.

Pacala notices Nazca's eyes are focused on her. She tells Utnapi to put him under. Utnapi moves toward Nazca with another formidable needle--

CLOSEUP

Nazca, as he screams and screams and --

CUT TO:

EXT. DEEP SPACE

We see a spacecraft like Pacala's, captained by female COMMANDER RUNTUKU, wearing the sky-blue Breed uniform. As Runtuku speaks with her aide, alarm KLAXONS go off and the crew spring into action. Looming above Runtuku's ship, a cylindrical spacecraft 100 times larger (the same design from the opening scenes) -- a Reaper mothership.

INT. NAZCA'S HUT - NIGHT

Nazca sits on his low bed of leaves, his back to the door of his hut. We do not see what he is bent over.

Ix Chel enters, approaches him almost cautiously.

IX CHEL  
 You were gone for ten days.

Nazca is preoccupied with something that we cannot see on the ground in front of him. His answers are perfunctory.

NAZCA  
 I know.

IX CHEL  
 Anu and your friends are worried.  
 They say you've changed.

NAZCA  
 Mmm.

IX CHEL  
 And the villagers talk of banishing  
 us to the mountain.

NAZCA  
 (curtly)  
 Let them talk.

Ix Chel approaches Nazca timidly and puts her arms around his shoulders from behind. He still tinkers with something.

IX CHEL

(begins crying)

And... all this time... years...we  
never knew where you went, but now  
they say...it was a...sky  
village...what--?

She stops abruptly and looks over Nazca's shoulder at what he's working on: a mound of dirt, leaves and twigs, assembled into a technological structure [the mothership we saw from the opening scene]. The design is unnatural and alien in this primitive setting.

IX CHEL (CONT'D)

(softly, unsure)

What is that, Nazca?

Nazca reaches up to hold her arms, also unsettled.

NAZCA

I don't know.

(looks at her  
meaningfully)

But I have to know.

JUMP CUT:

EXT. INDIAN VILLAGE - NIGHT

Indian tribespeople gather in muted whispers outside a hut (including GRENVIL, DOPOK, RASHID), speculating on MARI within. This tribe is noticeably more "decorated" than Nazca's tribe -- as we find out from their chatter, they've witnessed her abductions before.

CROWD

The gods took her again. -- How  
long will she sleep? --

DOPOK

She protects us, but she can't  
protect herself from being taken.

GRENVIL

Maybe this time they did more than  
fill her head with strange  
thoughts.

DOPOK

Or maybe they'll give her a  
husband?

RASHID

Maybe one of the gods will be her  
husband!

Laughs.

Crowd GASP as Mari (25 years old, muscular warrior woman) exits the hut. Silence. Then the tribe erupts with questions and Mari tries to answer them all in the only way she knows -- using well-known objects to describe what is unknown technology.

CUT TO:

EXT. EGYPTIAN VILLAGE - NIGHT

We meet SOBEK, a 30-year-old Egyptian man, telling his tribe he spoke with "The Lady" and that the tribe could benefit by following the ways of "The Strangers." The tribe includes Sobek's mother, UMMU (50yo), and his brother Fadil (17yo).

FADIL

(shouts playfully)  
Sobek, did the gods tell you why  
they chose a goat-head like you?

Tribe laughs.

SOBEK

Who said they were gods, Fadil?

UMMU

(to crowd)  
My sons fight when they should be  
worshipping the Sky Tribe.

Sobek and Fadil both flustered:

SOBEK / FADIL

Ma!

UMMU

Enough, you two!  
(to Sobek)  
Tell us more about the gods!

FLASHBACK

INT. BREED SPACECRAFT PROMETHEUS, ARC - NIGHT

CLOSEUP

Punkunu's face, looking down at us. We see her blearily, as if through opening eyes, coming into focus.

Sobek lies on a gurney, looking like he's been through a medical procedure, disheveled, just coming awake, while Punkunu leans over him, bringing up a hologram, and Pacala works in the background at a console.

PUNKUNU

Wake up! Your knowledge needs to be augmented. This is Orion, where we come from. It is five million light years from your planet--

SOBEK

(ignoring the hologram,  
cheeky)

Punkunu! You've taken me so many times, shouldn't we be hut-mates by now?

Sobek reaches out to touch Punkunu's well-endowed chest, but she doesn't react, clinically attempting to strap his arms to the gurney.

PUNKUNU

Sobek! You need to listen. Your planet--

SOBEK

(impatient)

I know all that! I know about your, um, "biosphere" sky village coming across the blackness; the Three in the Belt; the farms and rivers in this sky village --

(playfully groping again)

You and me should--

Pacala advises Punkunu over her shoulder.

PACALA

(amused)

That one's always been more amorous than the others! Speaking of stimulating them, it seems we've energized their synaptic pathways. They are learning quicker, Captain Punkunu, whether we like it or not. This Hybrid's tribe has moved out of caves and into constructed huts.

Sobek's face lights up.

SOBEK

(to Punkunu, leering)

Would you like to see my hut?

Punkunu manages to strap Sobek's arms down, as Pacala exits the room, chuckling. She touches a panel near the door to open it.

[The audience should get a sense that extraterrestrial aliens did not consciously try to "improve" mankind, but inadvertently revealed technology and modern ideas as they were priming Mankind for their own purposes. The ideas happened to be beneficial to advancing human civilization.]

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. EGYPTIAN VILLAGE - NIGHT

ANGLE ON SAND as we see Sobek has drawn the Orion constellation with a stick.

SOBEK

These circles are those lights in the sky.

The tribe look from the sand to the stars. The drawing stretches over the sand and the tribe surround Sobek; meanwhile, Fadil is at the other end, studiously drawing faces in the circles.

Next to Sobek's circles representing stars, he makes strange markings. The tribe inquire about the writing.

SOBEK (CONT'D)

(puzzled himself)

Uh, this is what The Strangers mark on their things to know them.

FLASHBACK

to Sobek, simply sitting on his gurney in the Breed ship and noticing the labeling of "Bay Door 3," "Reactor" and "Platform 12" signs, etc.

BACK TO PRESENT EGYPT

SOBEK

I just know that if I make these marks, I speak without speaking.

Mutters amongst the crowd that Sobek is sick, that he is holy, that he is evil...

As Sobek draws, Ummu is looking from the sand to the skies -- she jerks her head back to the skies, shocked!

UMMU

The Three - they're falling!

All eyes look skyward at ORION'S BELT. Sure enough, the three stars of Orion's Belt (Alnitak, Alnilam and Mintaka) seem to be dividing into two stars each, the three moving "stars" distancing themselves from the Belt. The whole crowd erupts in scattered, fearful rumblings.

CROWD-1

The gods are coming again! - Do  
they want to take us all?! - Is it  
The Lady? - The Strangers!

Fadil runs to Ummu's side, as they hold each other protectively.

UMMU

It must be the work of the gods!

SOBEK

(sharply)

Do not let your fears be truth! Why  
must everything we don't understand  
be the work of gods?!

ANGLE ON SOBEK

as he looks down at his drawing in trepidation. MUSIC UP.

CRASH CUT TO:

EXT. INDIAN VILLAGE - DAY

ANGLE ON SAND

as we see Mari making tilling marks, explaining what she saw on the gods' "ship" -- vast areas under artificial suns with food being grown, also alerting her tribe to the benefits of following The Strangers' ways.

Her tribe is decorated, with feathers and chevrons resembling markings on the Breed atmosphere suits.

DOPOK

Why should we spend our time  
laboring under the hot sun--

GRENVIL

--when we could just pray to the  
gods and they will provide?--

Mari stands assertively to face them.

MARI

The Strangers help those who help  
themselves!

DOPOK

The gods know we love them! Why  
don't they give us what we want?--

Mari, angered, grabs Dopok by his ornamentation.

MARI

(referring to his  
decoration)

The Strangers don't care for this!  
Now if you don't help me plant  
these seeds, I'll plant your face  
here instead!

Surrounding tribesmen snigger as Dopok falls in line.

CUT TO:

EXT. NAZCA'S VILLAGE - DAY

ANGLE ON SAND

where Nazca is on his knees compulsively building a  
cylindrical shape from a log and sticks. While he builds,  
Nazca has visions of the schematic holograms he saw in the  
Breed ship.

Nazca is in a far corner of the village by himself, as Anu,  
Yumil and other tribespeople approach.

YUMIL

(antagonistic)  
Nazca, what are you doing?

NAZCA

(brusque)  
What do you want, Yumil?

ANU

(placating, to Nazca)  
We want to help you, brother.  
You're unwell.

Nazca keeps building, wordlessly.

YUMIL

(prodding)  
Show us your powers!--

NAZCA

What powers?--

ANU

With the knowledge The Strangers  
gave you, we can be the strongest  
tribe as far as the eagle flies.

Nazca stops, looks up at Anu, then warily at Yumil. Then he  
gets back to work.

NAZCA

(to Anu)

Brother, why do Yumil's words come  
from your mouth?

YUMIL

It's not just me - everyone knows  
The Strangers are Neteru--

NAZCA

(annoyed)

They are not gods!

Anu tries to console Nazca with an arm on his shoulder. Nazca  
gruffly pushes it away. Anu gets angry. The crowd grows.

ANU

Nazca, Yumil is making sense --  
while you play with sticks and mud.

Nazca turns away, indifferent.

ANU (CONT'D)

If they are not gods, then how do  
they fly like birds, in mountains  
that roar like 100 jaguars?

NAZCA

(while working)

It is not a mountain -- it is their  
moving home, their vimana. It moves  
by feeding chemicals to fire that  
push it forward--

ANU

See? You do have this knowledge. If  
you won't share it, you don't  
deserve to be a part of the tribe!

Nazca ignores him, still working.

ANU (CONT'D)

(fuming)

Did you hear me? I said--  
(smashes Nazca's model  
with his feet)

(MORE)

ANU (CONT'D)

- you have -- to leave -- this  
tribe!

Nazca stands to face Anu. The other tribespeople are now getting very vocal and urging Anu on. By now, Ix Chel and Pila have joined the crowd, calling for calm, but their voices are drowned out by the rising uproar.

YUMIL

(to Anu, aside)  
If he doesn't leave, he must die.  
That's what the gods would want.

ANU

(confused)  
Why would the gods want--?

YUMIL

(cajoling)  
You're doing what's best for the  
tribe, Anu! You could lead us to  
the gods.

The crowd is now rabid, crying for blood. Anu draws his axe. Ix Chel screams, but cannot get through the crowd.

ANU

(to Nazca)  
Don't make me do this, brother!  
Go!!

NAZCA

(passive)  
Do what you must do, brother.

Anu is left with no choice. He rushes Nazca with his axe, fully intending to scare Nazca away, not meaning to even make contact -- but Nazca stands calm.

ANU

(with axe held high)  
Goooooo!!

Anu slams into Nazca! In two swift movements, Nazca disarms Anu (the same way Pacala disarmed him on the mountain -- Chok! Chak!), gripping Anu in a body-lock from behind, with the axe at his throat.

The tribe murmur in admiration of Nazca's prowess.

NAZCA

(in a kill-position)  
Brother, don't make me do this!

ANU  
 (humiliated)  
 "Brother"? You are no brother of  
 mine! Too cowardly to kill me in  
 defeat! You disgrace me, the tribe  
 and yourself!

Nazca pushes Anu away, as Yumil speaks to the villagers  
 supporting Nazca.

YUMIL  
 Cowards! Anu speaks truth! Anyone  
 who stays with Nazca deserves to be  
 abandoned by the gods!

Yumil stalks off, followed by a smattering of villagers. Anu  
 plucks Pila from the crowd, who tearfully holds Ix Chel's  
 hand until the last moment.

Anu stalks off, giving Nazca a conflicted backward glance.

[Anu, Yumil and a group of "believers" exile themselves from  
 Nazca's village.]

SCREEN WIPE TO:

EXT. DEEP SPACE

The gigantic cylindrical Reaper mothership bears down on the  
 Breed craft.

INT. BREED SCOUT SHIP ALCYONE - SAME TIME

KLAXONS, emergency lights strobe, as Commander Runtuku shouts  
 orders about "protecting the firewall," and scores of  
 technicians frantically work at computer holograms.

INT. REAPER MOTHERSHIP ALNITAK - SAME TIME

We see an OVER THE SHOULDER shot of a mysterious, formidable  
 humanoid in the darkness of a control room, HIGH COMMANDER  
 THOTH, intently watching his hologram readouts. He  
 manipulates controls: a schematic diagram appears onscreen. A  
 deep, menacing voice, triumphant:

THOTH (O.S.)  
 The ARC!

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. EGYPTIAN HUT - DAY

Sobek walks into his hut to see Fadil applying paint around  
 his eyes (like modern mascara), from a little clay bowl.

SOBEK  
 (stunned)  
 Fadil, what are you doing?

FADIL  
 (while applying)  
 Mother says this will make the  
 crops grow faster--

Sobek grabs the bowl out of Fadil's hands and slams it down on the rock that Fadil is using as a table.

SOBEK  
 Only you would be foolish enough to  
 listen to mother!

FADIL  
 (proudly)  
 Me and the whole tribe!

SOBEK  
 What?!

Sobek storms out of the hut, heading for the village square. Fadil casually picks up the bowl of paint and keeps applying it to his face as he follows Sobek out.

EXT. EGYPTIAN VILLAGE - MOMENTS LATER

A rowdy crowd is gathered in the village square, listening to the ranting of Ummu, gaudily ornamented like an Egyptian goddess, with bracelets, feathers, necklaces and face-paint. The tribe is ornamented in similar ways, mimicking the spacesuit of Pacala, with its military chevrons (striped face paint, stripes on body), arm straps (bracelets), chestpiece (giant necklaces), etc.

Ummu raves in a religious rapture about going to war with other tribes to prove they are the Chosen of the gods. Sobek enters the midst of the mob. Fadil mingles with the crowd, still applying makeup.

SOBEK  
 (angry, pulling on Ummu's  
 feathers)  
 This is not what The Lady intended!  
 Our huts, our fire, our knowledge  
 of the moving lights in the night  
 sky -- these are things that help  
 us! This:  
 (gesturing at the tribe)  
 is a waste of our skills; a waste  
 of our thinking!--

Ummu gestures at Sobek and addresses the crowd.

UMMU  
 (screeching)  
You are a waste -- of the gods'  
 gifts! Why didn't they take one of  
 us believers?!

A SONIC BOOM signals the arrival of a giant cylindrical spacecraft breaking through the clouds. All heads look up as one. Someone shouts: "The Holy Lady returns!"

CUT TO:

EXT. INDIAN VILLAGE - DAY

Mari and her villagers watch in awe as the same type of spacecraft touches down in their vicinity. Villagers run from their huts in joy, fully ornamented, mimicking technological devices. The villagers chant that the gods have favored them and returned.

MARI  
 (cursing under her breath)  
 They are not Neteru...

Rashid runs to the spacecraft, jovially ribbing Mari.

RASHID  
 Look how they arrive, Mari! What  
 else could they be?

CUT TO:

EXT. PERUVIAN MOUNTAINS - DAY

Anu, Pila, Yumil and the exiled tribespeople, now fiercely ornamented, stand atop a rainforest mountain, caves behind them, peering down at Nazca's village in the misty distance.

PAN ACROSS VALLEY

A steaming, ominously silent, gleaming black cylindrical spacecraft rests in the fields five miles from the village, its bulk stretching back to the curve of the horizon.

Yumil is complaining and gesticulating wildly, his feathers ruffling - literally:

YUMIL  
 We are the believers! We worship  
 the gods correctly, do we not?  
 (MORE)

YUMIL (CONT'D)

Yet why are we still in caves like  
animals and Nazca's unbelievers  
live in those fine huts?

ANU

Hush, Yumil! The gods work in  
mysterious ways...

PILA

(indicating the spaceship)  
There are your gods, Yumil! But are  
they yours or his? Why don't you go  
ask them why Nazca lives better  
than we do?!

(taunts Yumil)

Go on! Make them tell us who lives  
and who dies for worshipping them!

Yumil is contrite as he looks into the valley.

YUMIL

It has been half a day, Anu. Is it  
The Lady? When will she come out?

Anu can see people down in the village, no bigger than ants,  
peering at the spacecraft; some shout, some run towards it.  
HUMMING NOISES, as hundreds of hatches open on the craft.

ANU

Something's not right.

YUMIL

(trepidation)  
Can gods be evil, Anu?

ANU

(turns to Yumil, wary)  
Did we not worship enough--?

Anu's villagers are startled by the EXPLOSIVE SOUNDS of  
CAPTURE PODS being launched at the village from the  
spacecraft.

INT. NAZCA'S HUT - SAME TIME

THOOM!

Nazca and Ix Chel are in bed, in each other's arms. They are  
startled awake by the noises outside. Nazca grabs his weapons  
and they run outside. They see people screaming and running,  
confused. Enki bumps into them, terrified, pointing at the  
sky darkened with arcing Capture Pods.

ENKI

Something comes! Nazca, is it The  
Lady?

Nazca looks up as Capture Pods WHINE like bombs and slam to the ground in and around the village, some decimating huts. We see hatches opening immediately on the pods and we cutaway before we see what emerges.

We see tribespeople being captured in nets and "soundcages"; we hear THOOMING noises ("soundguns") and we see people being knocked over (seemingly by the air).

[During the capture scenes we see only snatches of aliens, no clear shots, saving the reveal for Nazca.]

And then: a Capture Pod decimates Nazca's hut, flooring him and Ix Chel. Smoke clears and Nazca watches in horror as the pod opens and a 7-foot tall, red-skinned REAPER alien emerges, helmeted, wearing body armor and a breath-mask, carrying a weapon.

[The Reapers' body armor, THINK: PREDATOR, with weaponry built onto the armor. They are 7-foot tall and stocky, with slightly elongated skulls.]

The Reaper's weapon is aimed at Nazca.

Nazca shoves Ix Chel behind him and throws his axe at the Reaper. A THOOMING sound comes from the Reaper's weapon and the axe ricochets in another direction, spinning away.

As the world goes black, the last thing Nazca hears is Ix Chel screaming.

CUT TO BLACK.

ACT II

FADE IN

We now see the full DEEP SPACE scene only hinted at previously; the giant spacecraft looming over the tiny one.

INT. REAPER MOTHERSHIP ALNITAK - NIGHT

A humanoid alien sits at his control console, the imposing 8-foot Reaper High Commander Thoth, glowing holograms moving around him in the darkness. His battle helmet resembles the headdress of Egyptian pharaohs. GENERAL SEHT enters.

SEHT

Commander, the Breed scout ship is  
intercepted.

Thoth touches a hologram to see an exterior view of his craft. The tiny Breed craft is seen, dwarfed by his craft.

EXT. DEEP SPACE - SAME TIME

LONG SHOT of the city-sized Reaper mothership, as it looms over the tiny Breed scout ship.

INT. BREED SCOUT SHIP ALCYONE - SAME TIME

On the bridge, Commander Runtuku and CAPTAIN AUQUINA (male) watch in horror as the Reaper ship looms. Various CREW populate the bridge; a GUNNER sits at her hologram console, exterior views of both ships onscreen. The mood is fear and helplessness.

RUNTUKU

It's the Alnitak! Commander Thoth won't show mercy! The information we carry cannot fall to the Reapers! Captain Auquina, give it everything!

AUQUINA

Commander, we've been at full thrust since they were sighted.

Runtuku looks dismayed.

GUNNER

Weapons ready, Commander! Offense initiative?

RUNTUKU

(dazed)

We can't match their firepower, Gunner. And they're not firing on us -- they want us for our cargo...

INT. REAPER MOTHERSHIP ALNITAK - SAME TIME

THOTH

General Seht, gouge their files; then destroy the ship. You know what we're looking for.

Seht manipulates holograms. Readouts appear, importing information from the Breed craft's computers.

INT. BREED SCOUT SHIP ALCYONE - SAME TIME

Runtuku's eyes register realization and her yelled commands transmit through her craft.

RUNTUKU  
 (over P.A.)  
 Destroy the ARC files and Reaper  
 schematics!

KLAXONS sound on the Breed ship's bridge and every hologram  
 flashes red.

AUQUINA  
 They're usurping the mainframe,  
 Commander!

Auquina desperately stabs hologram controls while CREW  
 MEMBERS run in all directions, shouting status reports.

RUNTUKU  
 They are going for the files!

AUQUINA  
 Something is wrong, Commander!

RUNTUKU  
 What do you mean?

AUQUINA  
 The files cannot be destroyed!

Runtuku's eye widen; she moves to Auquina's readout.

RUNTUKU  
 What do you mean, "cannot be  
 destroyed"?

CREW start yelling reports.

CREW-1  
 Fuel cells malfunctioning!

CREW-2  
 Power grid is erratic!

RUNTUKU  
 Redirect all power to the  
 firewalls.

CREW-2  
 Atmosphere depleting!

Amidst the confusion and shouting, Gunner starts screaming  
 and firing blindly. Her palms are flat against her screens to  
 activate exterior guns.

CUTAWAY EXTERIOR BREED SHIP

We see Breed lasers firing on the Reaper craft with absolutely no effect.

INT. REAPER MOTHERSHIP ALNITAK - SAME TIME

Thoth sits in background darkness, holograms lazily hovering around him; Seht reports, while gazing at holograms before his eyes, showing incoming files.

SEHT

Breed files being extricated,  
Commander.

INT. BREED SCOUT SHIP ALCYONE - SAME TIME

AUQUINA

(answering Runtuku)  
They're locked! We have no  
authorization--

RUNTUKU

No authorization?! They were sent  
to me by Commander Pacala herself!  
I've got to have--

CREW-1

Power grid: almost nil, Commander--

CREW-2

(screaming)  
The files are being gouged!

Auquina desperately punches hologram controls that don't respond.

AUQUINA

No use! They're gone!

CLOSEUP Runtuku

She doesn't want to think it -- but she suspects her Breed commanders have set her up.

RUNTUKU

(wide-eyed)  
Why would Pacala...lock them--?

INT. REAPER MOTHERSHIP ALNITAK - SAME TIME

CLOSEUP THOTH

Thoth's eyes widen in surprise as he manipulates controls, scanning Breed files, and a schematic diagram appears before him. In his deep, menacing voice, triumph:

THOTH

The ARC!

INT. BREED SCOUT SHIP ALCYONE - SAME TIME

CREW-1

They're taking out the mains! Power grid is non-operational! They're leaving us to die in drift!

As we hear ambient TURBINE WHINES deplete to nothing, the power goes dead in the Breed craft; all the lights go out plunging the craft into pitch black. The exterior lasers stop firing. All is silent...

INT. REAPER MOTHERSHIP ALNITAK - MOMENTS LATER

Seht studies data on a hologram, while Thoth sits imperiously on his throne-like command seat with the diagram of the ARC hovering before him, smirking to himself.

SEHT

Commander, the intercepted data indicates where the Breed are based. They've made planetfall, and established contact with the Hybrids.

THOTH

Galaxy, system, planet?

SEHT

(reading data)  
It's the galaxy they fled to after their attempt on the Homeworld -- Via Lactea.

THOTH

Why would they go back there? Their mutant creations can't help them -- they're still primitives!

(gets serious)

They were so close to victory, Seht. Why would they run?

(before Seht can answer)

No matter -- this expedition will end their terrorism forever!

SEHT  
Orders, sir!

THOTH  
(checks a monitor)  
Set course, General. I see the  
estimated breach of the local  
star's Termination Shock, 360  
cesium cycles?

SEHT  
Yes, sir! 20 orbits of the Hybrid  
planet.

Thoth punches controls, bringing up two other Reaper  
Commanders on two large wall-holograms before him, COMMANDER  
RA and COMMANDER GEB. They both wear Egyptian-like  
headdresses.

THOTH  
(to screens)  
Commander Ra, Commander Geb: High  
Commander Thoth, Vessel Alnitak,  
sending directives.

RA  
Commander Ra, Vessel Alnilam,  
receiving data coordinates. Convoy  
will join fleet in twelve cycles.

GEB  
Commander Geb, Vessel Mintaka,  
receiving data coordinates. Convoy  
will join fleet in three cycles.

SEHT  
(to Thoth)  
The Breed may detect us visually,  
appearing from Orion.

THOTH  
(contempt)  
Let them! Our ships are more  
powerful, our troops are physically  
stronger, our weapons technology  
more advanced. What defense can  
they hope to put together in 20  
orbits?

SEHT  
 (respectfully)  
 Sir, when they almost gained the  
 Homeworld, it was not through  
 conventional weapons technology,  
 but through insidious--

Thoth slams his hand on the controls, ending the  
 transmissions of the other Commanders (like he didn't want  
 them to hear Seht), interrupting Seht simultaneously.

THOTH  
 Finish your report, General!

SEHT  
 (flustered)  
 Uh, sir, the Breed were also  
 carrying plans on our Principal  
 Destruct Override--

Thoth almost leaps from his seat, exclaiming in anger. He  
 punches controls on his hologram, bringing up schematics of  
 his own ship -- created by the Breed! -- with a glowing  
 target point where the PDO is housed near reactor shafts.

THOTH  
 Not possible! How can this be?!--

SEHT  
 Begging your pardon, sir. Why did  
 the High Command create this  
 Override? Our technology far  
 exceeds that of the Breed--

THOTH  
 That is precisely the reason,  
 General! If the enemy should ever  
 get hold of our technology, better  
 to destroy it all than allow them  
 access to our secrets.  
 (turns attention to  
 screens)  
 Hmmmh, these plans mention a  
 Primary Infiltration Weapon. What  
 do you have, General?

SEHT  
 I see no plans for any other  
 weapons--

THOTH  
 (screams the order)  
 Find them!

EXT. DEEP SPACE - SAME TIME

We see the blacked-out Breed ship drifting forward powerless, into deep space. Inside, we hear from the darkness:

AUQUINA

(a prayer)

Forgive us, Pacala, we failed  
you...

RUNTUKU

(a tragic whisper)

No... we succeeded...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. REAPER MOTHERSHIP ALNITAK - SLAVE HOLD - NIGHT

Nazca wakes in a gigantic room, in near darkness, surrounded by hundreds of men, all captive like himself. He searches frantically through the crowds, calling for Ix Chel. He sees other men of his tribe (Enki and Chacu) and men of other tribes, but no females.

CHACU

Nazca! Over here! Are you alright?

NAZCA

Where are the women?

CUZCO

(from the darkness)

They were taken. By the Neteru.

Enraged, Nazca swivels on the man who said this, CUZCO, grabbing him, motioning to strike him:

NAZCA

They are not gods!

A whole contingent of men surrounding Cuzco rise toward Nazca, while Nazca's tribesmen rise in opposition to protect him. A scuffle, which subsides quickly.

CUZCO

(shouts)

That's why they enslave us! Until  
we learn to worship them, giving  
over our minds and hearts to them--

NAZCA

(shouting back)

Why capture us if they are gods?  
They want something from us!

Crowds on both sides calm down, realizing the common enemy.

NAZCA (CONT'D)

If they want something from us,  
then they are not all-knowing. If  
they need us for anything, why not  
ask instead of capture? And if they  
treat us with such little respect,  
why worship them?

CUZCO

(beat)

What is your name?

Enki answers proudly:

ENKI

This is Nazca, of the Mountain  
Tribe. And friend to The Lady.

[Cuzco is a Chosen Hybrid; his behavior indicates that even a  
Chosen Hybrid can be turned from knowledge if the impact of  
technology and fear of his captors is great enough.]

CUZCO

I am Cuzco, of the River Tribe. We  
have seen The Blue Lady too; she  
put cactus spines in me and washed  
me in blood; but we have also seen  
what these red Strangers can do. I  
believed like you do -- that The  
Strangers were not Neteru -- but  
then we saw their red leader tell  
of back times with a magical wall  
of visions.

Beat. PUSH IN on Nazca.

NAZCA

What did you see?

FLASHBACK

EXT. PERUVIAN VILLAGE - NIGHT

ANGLE ON GROUND

We see Cuzco, his head held on the ground by Reaper KEK's  
mighty foot. Kek, wearing a necklace made from various human  
bones, grinds Cuzco's face into the sand, taunting him, while  
other Reapers laugh.

A slave-hunting party of Reaper soldiers, fully armored, tell bawdy jokes around a campfire (including PTAH, SHUK, BES, and a 9-foot giant, GOLTH). It is clear they are taking a break from capturing Hybrids.

All the Reapers wear small atmosphere masks with a short trunk-like tube. Captured Hybrids in soundcages are scattered around the perimeter of the campfire.

KEK  
(laughing, foot on Cuzco)  
Say you worship me, Hybrid!

Shuk teases Kek, saying to Cuzco:

SHUK  
You think he's a god? Is this how  
ugly your gods are?

Kek unleashes his soundgun from his forearm [THINK: Robert De Niro, TAXI DRIVER] and shoots a "stun" blast at Shuk, bowling him over. Shuk picks himself up while other Reapers laugh.

INSERT

We see three tiny LEDs on Kek's forearm -- green, yellow, red -- and the yellow is flashing. (Set for stun.)

KEK  
(to Shuk)  
Ugly? And your mate must have been  
blind when she chose you!

CUZCO  
(underfoot, gritted teeth)  
Mate? You have families like us?

KEK  
No, you bacterial lump! You have  
families like us!

CUTAWAY

The oversized Golth turns to diminutive 6-foot Bes jokingly.

GOLTH  
Not like my family. Maybe yours!

Bes swats ineffectually at the mountainous Golth.

CUZCO  
(defiant, to Kek)  
You are not gods!

KEK  
 (surprised)  
 Ooooh! An unbeliever!

Kek picks up Cuzco effortlessly and throws him against a tree, stalking after him and putting his mighty foot on Cuzco's chest. Kek winks at Shuk before he leans in close and delivers his threat:

KEK (CONT'D)  
 If you don't worship me, I will eat  
 your body and drink your blood!

Ptah laughs, yet cuts in, referring to Cuzco like property.

PTAH  
 Don't break it, Kek. High Commander  
 Thoth wants these Hybrids for a  
 reason.

KEK  
 (face still close to  
 Cuzco's)  
 Too bad! I'd like to take this  
 one's bones for my necklace--

As Kek looks back at Ptah, Cuzco grabs his "trunk" and hauls Kek's breathmask off his face. A stunned "oooh!" goes up from the Hybrids, as Kek inhales sharply, making no attempt to grab his breathmask back.

Kek, with his foot still on Cuzco's body, jerks his head around animalistically, inhaling lustily, choking sounds interspersed with his croaking laughter.

KEK (CONT'D)  
 Mindless venkak!

CUZCO  
 (amazed)  
 You have a face... beneath your  
 face!

Ptah stands, issues an order.

PTAH  
 Get your breathmask back on,  
 soldier! This air is muddied with  
 chemicals.

BES  
 And how can you stand the stink?!

Under heel, Cuzco manages to raise the breathmask to the surrounding Hybrids.

CUZCO

See?! The Strangers must use this to breathe! How powerful can he be--  
ughnn!

Kek grabs his breathmask out of Cuzco's hands contemptuously, slapping around Cuzco in sport. Ptah sits.

KEK

(to Ptah, through labored breathing)

I like this unpurified shram! It reminds me of how much I hate these primitives!

PTAH

Don't hate them -- they couldn't help their fate!

GOLTH

Not much of a fate... being Breed mutations. Why'd we have to come all this way to haul a few slaves?

SHUK

Is that what we're doing? I thought we were chasing the Breed.

BES

The Breed are the slaves! These Hybrids are Breed-blood.

As Kek throws Cuzco to Golth to return him to a soundcage, CAPTAIN ZAID walks into the gathering.

CAPTAIN ZAID

Don't they tell you backbroken slumps anything?

Bes launches an insult, then turns to see the superior officer Zaid.

BES

How about I tell you to-- oh, yessir, nossir, they don't, sir.

CAPTAIN ZAID

I know you're far from Homeworld, you slumps, but you'll be a part of Reaper history --

(MORE)

CAPTAIN ZAID (CONT'D)

(to Kek)

Where's your mask, trooper?! --

Kek begrudgingly puts his mask back on, as Captain Zaid doesn't pause.

CAPTAIN ZAID (CONT'D)

-- the war between the Reapers and  
the Breed ends here!

JUMP CUT:

EXT. EGYPT - GIZA PLATEAU - DAY

We see Sobek, Fadil and hundreds of Hybrids being herded down a ramp by Reapers, onto the sands of the Giza Plateau, from the belly of a cylindrical Reaper mothership. The Plateau is devoid of pyramids, yet gigantic alien machinery stands around the future pyramid sites, some on gigantic wheels (like construction trucks), some anchored to the ground.

The Hybrids gape in astonishment at the inexplicable machinery, at its massive scale and thrumming mystery. Massive two-ton stone blocks litter the sand, trackways that machinery has gouged, runnels of water channels, sail-sized kites float, anchored with steel cables, and giant boxes that look like 20-foot-high speaker cabinets arranged systematically. Looms of cables snake everywhere, Reapers with hologram computer readouts are here and there, other Reapers work machinery, busy, busy, busy...

Sobek sees they are being herded toward a ramp -- that leads underground...

CUT TO:

INT. REAPER MOTHERSHIP ALNILAM - SLAVE HOLD - NIGHT

Amongst the noisy crowd of male Indian Hybrids in the dark slave hold, Grenvil tries to assure the others:

GRENVIL

(cries out)

Fear not! Mari knows The Lady. She  
will come and save us!

RASHID

(tragically)

No, she won't. At the village --  
she fell.

FLASHBACK

EXT. INDIAN VILLAGE - DAY

Noise and confusion. The Reaper Capture Pods litter Mari's village, villagers run screaming in every direction. Mari barks unheeded commands at the confused villagers, as they push back at a sound wall that is forming into a cage.

Behind a hut, Reaper RAHK herds a group of Hybrids when he feels a slam to his knee - Mari with a log. Using her Chosen Hybrid combat skills, she swings around and slams into his helmet (damaging his helmet radio). As he goes down, he fires his arm soundweapon in all directions. Dodging the beams, Mari loses her footing and tumbles off a ridge.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. PERUVIAN VILLAGE - NIGHT

FLASHBACK CONTINUES

We CROSS-CUT between Captain Zaid (in FLASHBACK) and the Breed CUTAWAYS (also FLASHBACKS) below, while most of Captain Zaid's dialog occurs OFFSCREEN (O.S.) over visuals of the Breed cutaways.

Captain Zaid flicks on holograms to augment his tale, as Cuzco and his tribe watch in awe and fear from their cages; a "magical wall of visions."

CAPTAIN ZAID

Before you runts were hatched, the  
Reaper High Command mutated our DNA  
to create a race of super-soldiers.

ZAID'S HOLOGRAM

shows Breed soldiers in thousand-row packs (THINK: Nazi Germany rallies).

GOLTH

For what?

CAPTAIN ZAID

For sending into battle so you  
black-backed slumps wouldn't have  
to! Shut up and listen, trooper!

Troopers laugh.

CAPTAIN ZAID (CONT'D) (O.S.)

The Breed were our soldiers once.

CUTAWAY

INT. BREED BIOSPHERE PROMETHEUS - DAY

Pacala, with Punkunu walking slightly behind, inspects the ranks of Breed soldiers, about a thousand strong in the biosphere; all garbed in tight-fitting blue uniforms, soundguns holstered in forearm slots and thigh slots. The front ranks are all female, chests held out resolutely; the lower ranks toward the rear are males.

SHUK (O.S.)  
You mean "slaves"?

CAPTAIN ZAID  
(winking, half-serious)  
Soldiers, slaves -- same thing.

Troopers laugh.

ZAID'S HOLOGRAM

shows Breed troops in training.

CAPTAIN ZAID  
They were a primitive mutation  
designed for one thing -- war. But  
a strange thing happened...

CUTAWAY

We see Pacala giving an order and the soldiers scramble: some to waiting Gold Flyer single-seater fighters, some as crewmen, some to battle posts and consoles. Punkunu exits.

CAPTAIN ZAID  
We thought we were just expanding  
their brains -- but we were  
expanding their minds. We created  
the Anthropoid Replication Crucible  
-- the ARC --

CUTAWAY

After soldiers scramble, we follow Pacala to a War Room, where a giant hologram globe of the Earth shows orbits of the Breed biosphere, orbits and landing sites of the Reaper motherships and other detailed sites -- Puma Punku, Machu Picchu, Giza, Wiltshire, Jericho, etc.

Two locations are noticeably highlighted with red circles, glowing: a point in the Middle East (Jericho) and on the south coast of India (Atlantis).

## CAPTAIN ZAID

We mutated their DNA to absorb information at an alarming rate -- but by stimulating their brains, we had no control over what they learned. Like every life form, if it evolves long enough, it wants its own piece of planet.

## CUTAWAY

## ANGLE ON

Pacala's Earth hologram. Under Zaid's OS dialog, we follow Pacala through her ship to the ARC room, where we see the mighty DNA wall, stretching 50 feet to the ceiling and half a mile long. Pacala greets DNA custodian Utnapi, who manipulates a console, causing a bank of 10 blood vials to slide out of the wall (comprising millions of vials).

Pacala examines the vials and picks one out.

## PTAH (O.S.)

Can anyone blame the Breed for hating us?

## CAPTAIN ZAID (O.S.)

We only did what was best for them! We were making them super-beings.

## PTAH (O.S.)

All due respect, Captain Zaid, we did what was best for Reapers! If it improved the Breed, that was a by-product.

## EXT. PERUVIAN VILLAGE - NIGHT

ANGLE ON CUZCO, his eyes rooted to the holograms. Someone behind Cuzco touches him on the shoulder, asks softly:

## TRIBESMAN-1

Do you still say they are not Neteru? Who makes people, but gods?

## KEK

(arrogantly)

They learned nothing if they nearly wiped out Homeworld, then turned and ran like natals.

## SHUK

(to Captain Zaid)

Why did they run?

CAPTAIN ZAID

That was deca-cycles ago -- no one knows. They actually had our own Commander Thoth hostage for awhile--

Surprised murmurs through Reaper troops.

CAPTAIN ZAID (CONT'D)

--but our Special Ops team defused that situation --

ZAID'S HOLOGRAM

shows the Special Ops Reapers dressed like Grim Reapers: black, hooded garb and scythe-like weapon.

CAPTAIN ZAID

Now none of you guns say a word about this, or Thoth will rip out my throat!

BES

They say the Breed have built up their forces and are ready to conquer--

CAPTAIN ZAID

(interrupting, offended)  
They say a lot of things! The fact is, the Breed fled without a plan.

CUTAWAY

CLOSEUP

on Pacala's hand clasping the vial of blood tightly as she walks briskly along the length of the DNA wall to the transfusion area. Punkunu awaits her, while in the background, Nazca lies unconscious on the recliner gurney.

CAPTAIN ZAID

They stole the ARC design, destroyed the original files, and fled to this planet. These are their targeted bases --

ZAID'S HOLOGRAM

shows Earth with much less detail than Pacala's globe, yet the same two glowing red markings [Jericho and Atlantis -- which we will discover soon] are in the same two places.

CAPTAIN ZAID  
 -- where they mutate their own DNA,  
 to create these Hybrid  
 abominations.

PTAH  
 (matter-of-factly)  
 From Reaper, to Breed, to Hybrid.  
 Three races, one bloodline.

Cuzco and his cage-mates look at each other, amazed,  
 unbelieving, not equipped to digest this tale.

SHUK  
 Our blood runs in these animals?

CAPTAIN ZAID (O.S.)  
 (slight outrage)  
 No! We may share DNA, but we are  
 three separate races! Our blood is  
 pure!

CUTAWAY

CLOSEUP

We see the vial of blood in Pacala's hand is marked "THOTH."  
 She plugs it into the ARC.

CAPTAIN ZAID  
 The Reapers are the only  
 purebloods! That's why these low  
 animals call us gods.

KEK  
 (spits)  
 They repulse me! The sooner we wipe  
 them out, the better.

CUTAWAY

CLOSEUP

as we follow the path of Thoth-blood from the vial into  
 Nazca's IV tube -- into Nazca's arm!

CAPTAIN ZAID (O.S.)  
 But first, we make them slaves for  
 our weapons program.

## ZAID'S HOLOGRAM

shows an alien planet (we presume it is Homeworld) with pyramids, Stonehenge structures, H-walls, etc. He is clearly referring to these "monuments" as "weapons."

## CAPTAIN ZAID

Ironic, isn't it, using the Breed's own creation against them?

## CLOSEUP

Pacala's face, viewing hologram readout (the same scene as previously seen over her shoulder -- NOTE: we still do not see the actual readout):

## PACALA

The weapon is ready.

## CLOSEUP

Nazca's eyes snap open! -- as Captain Zaid is saying, "using the Breed's own creation against them."

JUMP CUT:

## EXT. PERUVIAN DESERT - DAY

When Nazca's eyes snap open in the ARC, we MATCH-CUT with this scene:

## CLOSEUP

Nazca's eyes, as he jolts to a fevered vision:

## NAZCA'S VISION:

He sees his hand engulfed in blue flames.

We PULL BACK to see: Nazca standing, while 50 fellow slaves take a break in the shadow of a giant Reaper machine (drinking from gourds, snacking, dozing). They are all outfitted in plain brown work tunics.

REAPER GUARDS casually stake out a wide perimeter around them; Reaper Ptah oversees from a shaded seat.

PULL BACK further: we see a featureless expanse of flat land, with mountain ranges miles away. Giant Reaper machinery dots the bleak landscape, with far-off machines carving geoglyphs into the ground. [These carvings are destined to become the drawings on the Nazca Plains.]

Reapers Bes and Shuk set down a heavy case near Ptah, opening it to reveal CRYSTAL SKULLS neatly racked like guns in slots. The skulls are slightly elongated, pure and transparent.

The skulls are what jolts Nazca like a shock. He tenses, exuding contained energy, his eyes scanning the horizon. He roughly wakes Enki, Chacu and Cuzco.

NAZCA

Let's go.

ENKI

(waking, groggy)  
What? Where, Nazca?

Nazca gestures at the expanse around them.

NAZCA

We run.

CHACU

(rubs eyes, looks around)  
Everywhere to run, nowhere to hide.

NAZCA

(raises his voice)  
I will not die as a slave!

Cuzco looks on, as other Hybrids are roused by the commotion.

CUZCO

(loud whisper to others)  
He'll anger the gods, get us all  
killed!

NAZCA

(to all)  
None of this--  
(gestures towards Reapers  
and machinery)  
--makes sense.

CUZCO

(anxious)  
If it is the gods' will for us to  
serve, we must comply.

NAZCA

These are not gods. But I will  
learn what they are, and who led  
them to us.  
(ominously)  
And make them pay.

Nazca looks around at the tribesmen.

NAZCA (CONT'D)

Brothers, I do not fault those who fear our captors. I am fearful myself. But if our people are to see our mountains, our rivers, our villages again, it is time we stop crying like babies and start battling like warriors. Those who would fight for their freedom should join me now.

Enki and Chacu step forward. After a moment's hesitation, all the other tribesmen, including Cuzco, join them.

ENKI

Tell us your plan, Nazca.

Nazca looks around at the tribesmen with a determined smile.

NAZCA

Who is fast?

JUMP CUT:

EXT. PERUVIAN DESERT - DAY

The Reaper Guards, lazing at their posts inattentively, don't notice the Hybrids casually moving into position around them. Nazca saunters to Ptah to divert his attention. He gestures at the crystal skulls:

NAZCA

(nonchalant)

What are those things?

PTAH

Information carriers.

Ptah speaks to the Hybrids as a "nice prison guard" would. He bears no ill will toward them, just views them as a lower life form and humors them.

NAZCA

(gestures at his face)

They look like us.

PTAH

No, Hybrid, they look like us.

NAZCA

Why are they--?

PTAH

The Techs know how to use the  
Crystal Skulls, not me. I only know  
there is more information in that  
device than cells in your body.

A TECH REAPER surprises Nazca by appearing and grabbing one of the skulls off the rack, then climbing into one of the giant machines. Nazca, who was about to spring into action, surreptitiously gestures at the expectant Hybrids to "hold."

Nazca watches as the Tech plugs the skull into a slotted panel. The machine thrums into life, with lights and holograms, then starts loudly carving into the ground.

We see jackhammer-like machinery under the giant machine, pumping loudly; the machine inches forward; in its wake emerges the exposed rock that will become a drawing.

Nazca gives a signal to the surrounding Hybrids to continue the plan. Other Hybrids have gathered behind Ptah. Nazca eyes the skull-rack, then continues his diversion.

NAZCA

What does he carve on the ground?

PTAH

Information. You would not  
understand.

Nazca smiles slyly, then looks into Ptah's eyes and shouts:

NAZCA

Now!!

The Hybrids have closed in ever-tightening circles around the oblivious Reaper Guards and Ptah. On Nazca's cue, the Hybrids pounce on the Reapers. Nazca grabs one of the skulls and makes a dash for the open plains.

Any Reaper that could have shot down Nazca is overwhelmed by the onrush of Hybrids. Some attacking Hybrids are stunned by soundguns, but the majority bring down the guards, including Ptah. It is a melee of dust, bodies and cursing.

Other Hybrids have also bolted, running in all directions. They are eventually brought down by Reaper stun weapons, but Nazca, the fastest and most agile thanks to his Chosen Hybrid training, is the last one running.

Ptah finally breaks free, sees Nazca and yells into his helmet radio:

PTAH  
Escaped Hybrid, heading northeast  
from Base-1!

A deep voice rumbles in reply.

GOLTH (O.S.)  
(on radio)  
I see it.

As Nazca is racing across the plain, we see a Reaper trooper equipped with a jetpack fly in on Nazca's trajectory. From the ground view, we see the two massive Reaper legs land in front of us, Nazca sliding to a halt in the view between the legs. Nazca looks up.

PAN UP

the Reaper's legs, his body, up to his face: Golth, the impossibly gigantic Reaper, standing at 9 feet tall.

Nazca tries to run one way, Golth casually blocks his path. He tries the other way, same thing.

Nazca runs backwards, still facing Golth, ripping his tunic as he does. Golth laughs good-naturedly.

GOLTH (CONT'D)  
Come along, little one. Let's stop  
playing games.

Almost quicker than the eye, Nazca deftly forms the rags of his clothing into a makeshift slingshot and loads it with the crystal skull. Golth's laugh turns into a look of suspicion.

SLOW MOTION

Nazca lets the skull fly, hitting Golth right between the eyes. Golth sways as Nazca looks at him expectantly.

But Golth keeps his feet - and is now angered. He charges Nazca, yelling, and Nazca does the same. The two warriors collide, and Golth picks up Nazca, about to rip him apart. We hear PtaH in Golth's helmet radio.

PTAH (O.S.)  
Golth! Don't break the Hybrid!

Golth ignores him and we prepare for the worst. But Nazca suddenly goes into martial arts mode and extricates himself from Golth's grip. In three lightning-fast moves, he knocks Golth unconscious, felling him like a redwood.

CLOSE UP

Nazca stands in a heroic pose over the fallen Reaper, panting and sweaty. Two Reaper weapons enter the frame on either side of his head. [The Reaper Guards have recovered from the Hybrid ambush and run to Golth's aid.]

SCREEN WIPE TO:

EXT. JORDAN DESERT - NIGHT

The Breed spacecraft/biosphere, JERICHO, sits near the Jordan River; black and imposing. It is the size of a city, miles long and across, with the hull rising 10 stories off the desert floor.

Commander Geb's Reaper infantry forces (from The Mintaka), silently surround the miles-long perimeter of the Jericho, leaving small attack groups at seven prime locations around the hull.

Led by LIEUTENANT NUN, each infantry group sets up massive sound weapons aimed at the Jericho hull.

INT. BREED BIOSPHERE JERICHO - SAME TIME

COMMANDER KUKULKAN and CAPTAIN FERDADI watch monitors showing Nun's forces amassing outside. They are unconcerned. Many Breed TECHNICIANS occupy the control room.

Commander Pacala is on another screen, discussing the Chosen Hybrids at the Jericho ARC.

KUKULKAN

(to Pacala)

One solar month and our Hybrids will be battle-ready, Commander Pacala. Over five hundred strong.

PACALA

(on monitor)

Well done, Commander! We might have to place more emphasis on your Hybrids and Commander Votana's at Atlantis. Our Chosen Hybrids from the warrior tribes are progressing in unforeseen directions -- social skills and cultural development -- but stagnating in battle and technology skills.

KUKULKAN

All due respect, High Commander, we don't leave ours to run free like your experiments--

FERDADI  
 (interrupting)  
 Commander Kukulkan, the Reapers are  
 about to activate their modulators.

KUKULKAN  
 (to Pacala)  
 The Reapers are making another  
 attempt at this stronghold. I think  
 they know how dangerous the Chosen  
 Hybrids are.

PACALA  
 (onscreen)  
 They already know our modulators  
 can cancel their frequencies. Why  
 do they even attempt it? Merely  
 wasting resources!

KUKULKAN  
 (smirking)  
 Primitive weapons! Wait 'til they  
 taste ours.  
 (to Ferdadi)  
 Defense Modulators primed, Captain  
 Ferdadi?

FERDADI  
 Affirmative, Commander.  
 (into a P.A.)  
 Modulators primed.

EXT. JORDAN DESERT - NIGHT

Lieutenant Nun gives an order and we hear the sound weapons  
 HUM into life, rising in intensity and volume.

FERDADI (O.S.)  
 Reaper modulations reaching  
 molecular separation intensity.

ANGLE ON

the Jericho's hull, as we hear a HARMONY HUM kick into gear.

FERDADI (O.S.)  
 Defensive modulations activated.  
 Hull withstanding pressure. All is  
 well.

INT. BREED BIOSPHERE JERICHO - SAME TIME

Kukulkan continues her conversation with Pacala, no trace of  
 HUM heard within the control room.

KUKULKAN

All that synaptic activity must lead to better brain function, though.

PACALA

(on monitor)

They have learned how to build a better civilization. But that's irrelevant to our purpos-- Is something wrong, Commander?

Kukulkan stops talking, listens past the ambient noise of crew chatter. A minute shuddering of the consoles, floors, walls. A minor quake jolts the room and subsides.

KUKULKAN

(listening, to Ferdadi)

Are those the combat modulations? Shouldn't they be ultrasonic? Why am I hearing them--?

The crew is silent. A far-off GROANING METAL sound. Kukulkan and Ferdadi look at each other wide-eyed in horror, as a sound like COGS SLIPPING grows in intensity.

CUT TO:

INT. CONTROL ROOM MINTAKA - NIGHT

The Reaper COMMANDER GEB sits at his throne/console with GENERAL KHUM before him.

KHUM

Commander Geb, Lieutenant Nun's troops are primed at the Jericho site, but begging your pardon, sir, the Breed can still counter our dismantling frequencies and cancel out the destructive resonance.

Geb smirks at Khum, like he has a secret. He swipes a hologram control. A door slides open and in walks RAHABA, a Breed woman!

Captain Khum instinctively clacks out his soundgun and takes aim -- to Geb's amusement. He calms Khum immediately.

GEB

(amused)

Holster your weapon, Khum! This is Rahaba, the ARC Custodian on the Jericho.

KHUM  
Sir, this is Breed treachery!--

GEB  
You are right, General! Treachery  
against the Breed!

EXT. JORDAN DESERT - NIGHT

CLOSEUP

on the steel black hull of the Jericho, as we see it bend inwards ever so slowly. The HUMS have become ear-shattering, not meshing in harmony at all, but scarring and grating.

INT. CONTROL ROOM MINTAKA - NIGHT

GEB  
(to Rahaba)  
Tell General Khum, Breed!

RAHABA  
(to Khum)  
If you will spare the ARC and let me continue my work on this planet, I can give you the combat cancellation frequencies to bring down the walls of Jericho.

KHUM  
Why should we trust you, Breed?

RAHABA  
(passionate)  
My race betrayed me! I believed we were helping these Hybrid primitives, but Commander Pacala is exploiting them for her own agenda. She exploited my mother the same way -- and got her killed!

KHUM  
Your mother?

RAHABA  
Commander Runtuku of the scout ship Alcyone. Died in drift 20 years ago at Thoth's hand. But I discovered Pacala's hand buried deeper.

GEB  
(sly wink at Khum)  
It appears the Breed take great pleasure in betraying one another.

RAHABA

She betrays our kind with every  
breath, every ulterior plan, every  
sacrifice like my mother!--

GEB

(impatient)

Enough! The frequencies!

Rahaba falls at Geb's feet, head bowed and beseeches him.

RAHABA

Mighty Geb: you have no reason to  
let me live, or keep my work safe,  
but I beseech you as an intelligent  
being. When intelligence is  
nurtured, it breeds understanding.  
On this far-off planet we can all  
find our space. Onboard the  
Jericho, we have been nurturing  
Hybrid youths with great  
intelligence, aiding evolution.  
They are Firstborns--

On "Firstborns," Geb and Khum exchange a cryptic look.

RAHABA (CONT'D)

Your fight is with the Breed.  
Destroy them -- I don't care! But  
the Firstborns are almost as  
evolved as we are; as you are.

Geb snorts contemptuously.

RAHABA (CONT'D)

The Breed made a moral blunder when  
we left the Hybrids here millennia  
ago. Now I can atone for my race if  
I continue my work with the ARC.

Beat.

GEB

Granted!

CRASH CUT TO:

INT. BREED BIOSPHERE JERICHO - NIGHT

Kukulkan and Ferdadi stare wide-eyed at each other when --

KRA-KHOOM! The walls cave in; chaos, crew running and  
screaming.

EXT. BREED BIOSPHERE JERICHO - SAME TIME

Like a giant moaning animal, the Jericho's steel hull collapses inwards under the stress of the Reaper sound weapons. Segments of the hull splinter and shatter as the HARMONY HUM WHINES DOWN like a turbine losing power, while debris rains inwards onto the inhabitants and structures within the biosphere. An epic revelation of cities within the Jericho, collapsing inwards as Breed and Hybrids scream and scatter; water gushes, electricity sparks, explosions.

INT. BREED BIOSPHERE JERICHO - SAME TIME

Within the chaos of the mutilated control room, Kukulkan, bloodied, crawls to a monitor, where Pacala is still connected, calling for anyone to reply.

KUKULKAN

(dying)

Pacala, the Reapers have our combat frequencies; no biospheres are safe!...

INT. BREED BIOSPHERE PROMETHEUS - SAME TIME

Pacala turns away from her screen, shaken, as Punkunu enters.

PACALA

(softly)

We have been undone!

(beat)

Captain, establish contact with Atlantis immediately!--

A red light flashes on Pacala's hologram accompanied by an urgent bzz-bzz-bzz-bzz sound. She doesn't turn back to the screen as Punkunu gently announces:

PUNKUNU

Incoming message, High Commander.

INT. CONTROL ROOM MINTAKA - NIGHT

Geb and Khum watch Jericho's destruction on a large monitor; see the inner cities of Jericho crumbling, whole forests within; they see in the distance, a fortified structure rising above the destruction -- Rahaba remarks triumphantly, "The ARC!"

KHUM

(without flinching)

Lieutenant Nun, target the ARC!

Incredulous, Rahaba turns on Geb, who is impassive.

RAHABA

Wait! You gave your word!

GEB

(as if it's obvious)

All Firstborns must die!

EXT. JERICHO - SAME TIME

Troopers move in as youths flee the ARC, using soundguns to topple structures and Breed and Hybrid alike. We see the DNA walls crumbling, shattering, blood and shards.

CONTROL ROOM

In screaming outrage, Rahaba rushes Geb, who grabs her by the throat and lifts her bodily.

GEB

You were right about one thing,  
Breed: I have no reason to let you  
live.

Geb effortlessly crushes Rahaba's throat and lets her drop like a rag doll to the floor.

GEB (CONT'D)

Breed venkak!  
(to Khum)  
Dispose of this shram!

INT. REAPER MOTHERSHIP ALNITAK, WOMEN'S HOLD - NIGHT

We see Ix Chel and Pila (Anu's mate) amongst the women. Ix Chel doubles over in discomfort - Pila helps her descend to the floor, where they both wonder at her sickness.

SCREEN WIPE TO:

INT. MINE SHAFT - DAY

Deep in darkness, illuminated by electric lights, Sobek, Fadil, and their tribespeople toil for diamonds, gold, precious metals.

They throw the minerals in a steel trough with running water. We follow the path of the minerals, fed into a smelter; from the smelter, another steel trough ferries the liquefied stones to molds -- crystal skulls.

More Hybrid slaves toil at this end, molding and shaping perfect, elongated crystal skulls, while Reapers stand nearby with electronic devices, infusing the skulls with digital information (downloading them).

[Since ancient alien technology is still not understood in modern times, the methods by which the skulls are downloaded and used does not need to be understood. It remains a mysterious process, even to the viewer.]

Reaper CAPTAIN MUT oversees the process, loudly giving directives, holding some kind of liquor bottle and eating sloppy food. (He has the demeanor of a boastful, lusty Mob Boss who cannot help effusing over Reaper superiority.)

Fadil, digging with a heavy shovel, starts to faint from exhaustion. Sobek, working beside him, catches him and holds him up.

SOBEK

Fadil, stay strong.

(to Mut)

My brother needs rest!

Captain Mut stares hard at Sobek for a beat, then barks an order at a Reaper Guard.

MUT

Move 'em out!

JUMP CUT:

EXT. GIZA PLATEAU - DAY

The slaves are led to the surface, out of the mine shaft into blazing sunlight, with Sobek supporting Fadil.

The machines are busy. We see the massive foundations for the Great Pyramid being laid; machines are transporting hundreds of two-ton stones, building up the Pyramid's outer walls, and laying them with surety and exactitude at a startling rate.

The stones rest on platforms levitated by sound (speakers facing downwards pulsing with great throbbing noises); giant machines slip them into place. There are pulleys and levers and ramps and overwhelming activity, stretching for miles. Reapers work within the growing pyramid walls, building strange structures that look like modern circuitry. And we can see within the Pyramid the pathways of a labyrinth.

Fadil, still weak, drops to his knees, Sobek trying to hold him; the other slaves are forced to walk around them, causing a crowd buildup. A massive REAPER GUARD rushes over, wielding a kind of electric whip, yelling: "Move, Hybrids!"

KRIK-SLASH!

The whip comes down on Fadil's back. He cries out and faints. Sobek instinctively uses his Chosen Hybrid training and grabs the whip, pulling the Reaper Guard toward him and twisting the whip around the Guard's neck, levering him to the ground.

As Sobek tightens the whip around the Guard's neck, Captain Mut pushes through the crowd. Other Hybrids back away in fear, expecting Sobek to be executed on the spot. Mut, holding his bottle, takes in the scene -- and belly-laughs uproariously! He is amused by Sobek's spirit, aiming a heavy kick at Sobek's back, sending Sobek and the Guard sprawling.

MUT  
(to Guard)  
Back to work, slump!

Sobek lands near Fadil and immediately turns his attention to him, as Mut looks on. Sobek raises his head in anger:

SOBEK  
Why are we here? What is all this?

MUT  
(dismissive)  
Hah! You slaves don't have the brains to understand weapons of this size.

PUSH IN

On Sobek, still bending over Fadil, his eyes suddenly taking on a fierce resolve.

SOBEK  
(ominously)  
A weapon does not need to be big to be effective.

INT. THOTH'S CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

We see General Seht and two Reaper Guards backed into a corner of Thoth's control room, being berated. They cower as Thoth yells:

THOTH (O.S.)  
(angrily)  
A weapon does not have to be big to be effective! The Breed's weapon could be anything, anywhere! It could be on this ship right now!

SEHT

With all due respect, sir, I was simply suggesting that the Hybrid is merely a performing animal--

CLOSEUP

We cut to Thoth's angry face:

THOTH

We investigate all leads, including this Hybrid anomaly! His behavior suggests training beyond his own powers, does it not, General?

SEHT

Yes, sir, but--

THOTH

Then prepare the Hybrid for interrogation!

INT. THOTH'S CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

NAZCA P.O.V.

As he is led through Thoth's control room by Seht and two Reaper guards, Nazca is registering the monitors, the controls, lights and noises. We can almost see the wheels turning in his head, things clicking into place. A panel opens in a blank wall, and Nazca is led inside.

INT. THOTH'S PRIVATE CHAMBER - NIGHT

A dimly lit examination room. An interrogation table sits in the middle of room - as Nazca approaches it, a Reaper works controls and the table opens up into a cross-shape. Nazca is strapped down, arms straight out to the side, legs strapped together in the middle.

General Seht and the other Reapers step back as Thoth enters the room. Thoth circles Nazca menacingly as the examination table rises slowly, stopping when Nazca is nearly upright. [Nazca has been positioned in a crucifixion pose.]

THOTH

Such a little Hybrid. Yet so much talent.

Nazca stares at Thoth defiantly.

THOTH (CONT'D)  
 Your performance was quite  
 impressive. The troops are abuzz.  
 General?

Seht hits a button on a hand-held control. A hologram appears before Nazca's face, shot from a hidden security camera outside the slaves' work area on the plains. It is a loop of Nazca taking down Golth. Thoth continues circling Nazca.

THOTH (CONT'D)  
 So. A lone, unarmed Hybrid defeats  
 the mighty Golth in hand-to-hand  
 combat. An almost mythical story:  
 the small and weak triumph over a  
 much larger oppressor. One for the  
 ages, eh, General?

SEHT  
 (chuckling)  
 Yes, sir.

THOTH  
 (melodramatically)  
 A hero is born! And his name is...?

SEHT  
 (looks at control)  
 Um, "Nazca," sir.

THOTH  
 Nazca. "Nazca the Giant Slayer,"  
 they'll call him!

More chuckling from the other Reapers. Nazca remains stoic.

THOTH (CONT'D)  
 Tell me:

Thoth sticks his face through the hologram so he is six inches from Nazca's face.

THOTH (CONT'D)  
 --how did you do it?

Nazca looks down and mumbles. Thoth moves closer.

THOTH (CONT'D)  
 What did you say, Giant Slayer?

Nazca mumbles again, and Thoth gets even closer.

THOTH (CONT'D)  
 Speak up, Hybrid!

Nazca looks up at Thoth...then slams his forehead directly into Thoth's nose. Blood sprays Thoth, Nazca and the table. Thoth yells in fury and clouts Nazca in the face.

THOTH (CONT'D)  
Hybrid venkak!!

The other Reapers move forward, drawing their weapons. Thoth waves them away.

THOTH (CONT'D)  
Stand down! This Hybrid is no use to me dead. If he won't talk, let's see what the rest of him has to say. General?

Seht manipulates holo-controls and a green scanning beam plays over Nazca's body.

SEHT  
(reading scan results)  
His DNA suggests enhancement beyond normal Hybrid parameters. And his blood is--

Seht frowns, staring at readout.

THOTH  
His blood is what, General?

SEHT  
(looks up at Thoth)  
Um, sir, his blood is yours.

Thoth jerks to face Seht, momentarily taken aback, then looks at Nazca in realization. He angrily rebukes Seht:

THOTH  
You incompetent fool! Of course my blood was detected - it's all over him!  
(to Nazca)  
Tell me about your contact with the Breed! How many from your tribe were transfused? Who trained you? Where are the Breed now?

Thoth grabs Nazca's face.

THOTH (CONT'D)  
What do you know about the Breed weapon?

NAZCA

I know nothing about any weapon! I just know that I will kill you for doing this to our tribe!

Thoth lets go of Nazca and chuckles.

THOTH

(sarcastically)

I see that the Giant Slayer will not be denied his conquest.

Thoth turns to Seht.

THOTH (CONT'D)

Wait outside!

Seht and the Guard leave. Thoth continues.

THOTH (CONT'D)

If you are looking for giants to slay, Hybrid, you should start with your friends the Breed.

NAZCA

They didn't enslave us and take us--

THOTH

What they did was worse: they created you. Are the Breed heroes because they say so? You are a failed experiment, Hybrid!

NAZCA

(confused)

Pacala did this--?

THOTH

Ah, Pacala! It all makes sense now; perhaps she trained you herself? I, too, have had the pleasure of Pacala's company...

ANGLE ON Thoth from behind as he pulls aside his helmet to reveal something that only Nazca can see. Nazca flinches in horror.

THOTH (CONT'D)

Courtesy of the Breed. Your gods.

Confused look on Nazca's face, realizing for the first time that the Breed may not be altogether altruistic.

Thoth summons Seht and the Guards, gives Seht a directive:

THOTH (CONT'D)

This Hybrid has had contact with  
Breed High Command. Implant him and  
await my orders.

As the Reapers lead Nazca out, Thoth stops Seht.

THOTH (CONT'D)

All this activity has made my  
hunger rise, General. Bring me... a  
tasty snack.

SEHT

(knowingly)  
Yes, sir.

SCREEN WIPE TO:

EXT. INDIAN VILLAGE - DAY

Reaper Rahk wakes in the deserted village. He hears WAILS,  
looks up blearily, and sees the last of the village's crying  
children wandering into the jungle. He rises, and finds he  
cannot put weight on his right leg. He sits heavily in his  
armor and tries his helmet radio:

RAHK

Come in, Alnilam. Alnilam, this is  
Trooper Rahk in the Hybrid village.  
Come in, Alnilam.  
(banging his helmet)  
Alnilam, this is Trooper Rahk--

Dead radio. He rips off his helmet and breathmask, inhaling  
gratingly. He hears a voice behind him:

MARI

You are useless without your  
machines!

He spins in a sitting position, his soundgun clacking out of  
his arm-sheath, but Mari has a spear tight up against his  
neck. He lowers his weapon.

MARI (CONT'D)

Now: take me to your sky village.

RAHK

What for, Hybrid?

MARI

So I can save my people!

Rahk thinks for a beat, then laughs hard.

INT. REAPER MOTHERSHIP ALNITAK, WOMEN'S HOLD - NIGHT

Ix Chel and Pila discuss her previous sickness with other Peruvian women.

WOMAN-1

(to Ix Chel)

The gods made you sick for not worshipping them.

PILA

No, they didn't!

(whispers to Ix Chel)

Do you think that's true?

IX CHEL

But I'm not sick anymore. I feel better now.

WOMAN-2

The gods must be smiling on you!

The doors of the slave-hold slide open and Seht bursts in with two Guards. He scans the room quickly, then all three Reapers head straight for Pila. As the two Guards manhandle Pila, Ix Chel rises and beats her fists on the closest Guard as hard as she can, ineffectually.

Seht halts the Guards, then motions to leave Pila and take Ix Chel instead.

SEHT

(to Guards)

Take the feisty one to the High Commander.

(to Ix Chel)

A tasty snack, indeed...

EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

Mari supports the taller, limping Rahk as they make their way through the jungle. Rahk is devoid of his body armor, except for his two arm-guns.

MARI

(struggling)

I agreed to carry you, not your weapons!

RAHK

(scoffs)

You only agreed to help so that you can find your people. And only I can get you there.

(MORE)

RAHK (CONT'D)

I've already removed my armor --  
the weapons remain!

EXT. GIZA PLATEAU - DAY

SOBEK

I know you are not gods because you  
need us to dig for you.

MUT

Why should we get our hands dirty,  
Hybrid?

SOBEK

Why don't you build these things  
yourself? Why do we bring rocks  
from so far away?

MUT

(shaking Sobek in fun)  
Hah! See how much you don't  
understand, Hybrid?! Hah hah!  
(gestures at the pyramid)  
This weapon is at the exact center  
of all the landmass of this world.  
Effective -- it can reach anywhere.  
We only use the best materials to  
build it; that's 500 clicks away,  
so we bring them here.

In the background, stone blocks are shifted into place with  
WHOOMPING sounds.

SOBEK

Use your machines -- not us!

MUT

Hah! Technology is expensive. But  
outsourcing is cheap.  
(wry grin to Sobek)  
And slaves are expendable.

MONTAGE:

We see scenes around the world of pyramid-building, H-walls,  
Stonehenge, Machu Picchu, etc.; we see giant machinery  
rolling out of holding-bay bellies of motherships; we see  
"vimanas" and craft with "wheels within wheels."

Machines lift, melt stone, carve stone with giant saws, they  
transport monoliths, etc.

The machines are controlled either manually, with Reapers riding in cockpits, or mentally via helmets (resembling Egyptian headdresses) worn by the Reapers. Crystal skulls are inserted into all the machines to make them go (like data cards plugged into computers).

[The Reapers' "technological methods" are mysteries, so we don't have to be precise on how the building is done or how the skulls are used - just that it is done inhumanly fast.]

INT. REAPER MOTHERSHIP ALNITAK, SLAVE HOLD - NIGHT

Nazca feverishly builds a scale diagram of the corridors and compartments of the Reaper mothership he is imprisoned in. We see his eyes registering schematic diagrams as he works. Against other Hybrids' protests, he obsessively breaks off pieces of their beds and other materials to piece together the model in the middle of the floor.

Meanwhile, other Hybrids argue on how to escape the entrance door panels of the hold.

CHACU

Even if we escape this cave, how  
will we find our women? Or the  
passage out to our home? Inside  
this flying mountain there are long  
passages, giant caves--

Enki touches Chacu's shoulder, turns him around to look at Nazca, studying his finished "model" intensely, eyes darting.

ENKI

Nazca knows.

Nazca looks up. Silence. The Hybrids part as he makes his way to the two giant sliding doors. He walks straight to the middle where they meet and lays his hands on them.

Nothing happens. The already-agitated Hybrids get restless.

TRIBESPEOPLE

The gods have deserted him! --  
Nothing! -- Why do you say you are  
chosen, Nazca? -- You are cursed!

Pushing starts, between Nazca's supporters and detractors. Nazca is caught up in the melee and is shoved from behind onto the door panel to the side of the door. He splays his hands out for support and they flatten against the panel.

The doors slide open with a HEAVY CLANG, surprising everyone.

Nazca looks at his hands, then at the panel - before everyone realizes two REAPER GUARDS are standing on the other side of the door, as shocked into inaction as everyone else.

The Hybrids make the first move, and a collective yell goes up as they charge the Reapers. Snapping into action, REAPER BES and the other Reaper Guard fire their arm soundguns blindly at the onrushing Hybrids; they down a few but are overwhelmed. The soundguns are smashed by the Hybrids.

Nazca, his knee on Bes's chest, puts his face close to the cowering Bes.

BES

Don't kill me, please! Tell me what you want.

CLOSEUP NAZCA

NAZCA

Knives.

JUMP CUT

INT. REAPER MOTHERSHIP ALNITAK, WOMEN'S HOLD - NIGHT

Nazca, Cuzco, Enki, Chacu and 50 tribesmen bring down two Reaper Guards outside the women's hold in a sneak attack. They hold Reaper Bes hostage with machetes (weapons they understand).

The Women's access door opens and Nazca calls for Ix Chel as female Hybrids rush out into the corridors of the ship. Pila emerges, looking desperately among her rescuers:

PILA

Nazca! Where is Anu?

NAZCA

I have not seen him. Where is Ix Chel?

PILA

(sadly)

She saved my life. They took her for the High Commander!

SCREEN WIPE TO:

INT. BREED BIOSPHERE PROMETHEUS - NIGHT

Pacala answers the incoming call from Breed female COMMANDER VOTANA, onboard the biosphere ATLANTIS. There is chaos behind Votana on the holo-screen.

VOTANA

Commander Pacala: Reaper troops  
from the Alnilam somehow found the  
frequency to crush our hull!...

PACALA

(to herself)  
They timed their attacks to be  
simultaneous!

EXT. BREED BIOSPHERE ATLANTIS - COASTLINE - NIGHT

Atlantis perches on a promontory, looking like it is floating on water; now crumbling and falling away into the sea off the south coast of what will one day be India. And it is surrounded at strategic points by Reapers and their sound weapons, blaring. The walls deteriorate as we watch.

INT. BREED BIOSPHERE ATLANTIS - SAME TIME

The floors tilt at a 20-degree angle, as Hybrids scream and fall and grasp. The Indian seas flood into the cities, rising, rising -- the Great Flood -- as DNA Custodian NOAHNA struggles with escape pods.

We hear Votana's voiceover to Pacala:

VOTANA (O.S.)

Our Custodian Noahna saved as many  
as she could in pods; physicians,  
scientists, agrarians, and as many  
animals as possible; they were sent  
into the flood waters, away from  
the ARC... but we lost so many!

We see visuals of doves flying away from Noahna; man-sized pods being ejected into the brine, containing thousands of DNA vials and Hybrids and Breed.

VOTANA (CONT'D) (O.S.)

Our last fighter squadron escaped,  
Commander. They are yours to  
command.

PACALA

Get out while you can, Commander  
Votana! Votana!--

Pacala shouts at a holo-screen gone dead.

EXT. ATLANTIS - NIGHT

We see hundreds of Breed Gold Flyer fighter craft exiting from behind the massive Atlantis structure, flying away from us out over open ocean to escape the Reapers.

One of the Gold Flyers banks away from the pack and heads back toward the shore. [We find out why in a later scene.]

We hear voiceover during these visuals:

PACALA (O.S.)  
 Captain Punkunu! Mobilize the  
 Flyers. The Reapers' next objective  
 can only be the Prometheus.

INTERIOR ATLANTIS

We see Breed and Chosen Hybrids scrambling for their lives in the rising water; buildings collapsing, explosions -- and flooding everywhere (while voiceover continues):

PUNKUNU (O.S.)  
 Before Thoth assembles the Reaper  
 fleet to search us out, we should  
 seek out our weapon.

Pacala says her last (offscreen) dialog as Atlantis sinks and we fade to black.

PACALA (O.S.)  
 Our last hope. Nazca.

EXTERIOR ATLANTIS

We see the gigantic spaceship slowly sliding backwards away from the beach, GROANING METAL and EXPLOSIONS, its hull eventually disappearing into the voracious, bubbling sea.

FADE TO BLACK.

ACT III

FADE IN

CUT TO:

EXT. EGYPT - GIZA PLATEAU - EVENING

Sobek, Fadil and others watch in awe from a shelter as the Reapers test their technology - the Great Pyramid. It is complete, with two pyramids on either side of it.

Captain Mut, holding a bottle in one hand and a crystal skull in the other, stands near the Hybrids in their shelter, drunkenly swaying. On his helmet, we hear Reapers giving directives, coordinates, power levels, etc. He chatters back at intervals.

A deafening THOOM! as the Great Pyramid unleashes an energy beam skyward from its tip. The blue beam is raw, pure and solid, and its upper end cannot be seen.

Captain Mut laughs in triumph, shaking his bottle at the skies, then sits heavily, as Sobek and the Hybrids flinch in terror, shielding their eyes.

Then the other two pyramids power up, unleashing their own beams into the skies. Three solid light beams tower into the deepening red skies.

MUT

(boastful, to Hybrids)

Hah! Such power you have never seen! And all controlled by one of these.

Mut brandishes his bottle, realizes his mistake, then holds up the skull instead.

SOBEK

(indicating pyramids)

What are these things?

MUT

Hah! Three motherships; three shields, of course!...

FLASHBACK

Sobek sees a vision of himself back in the Breed ARC, being shown schematics of the pyramid beams creating shields for the Reaper motherships.

Sobek jolts back to reality, just as Mut passes out and his chair tips over. The skull rolls from Mut's hand...

CLOSEUP

On the skull as it rolls... to stop at someone's feet.

CAMERA UP

to reveal Fadil picking it up.

Sobek and Fadil look at the skull, then look at the Reaper Guards at the entrance to the Great Pyramid, then look at each other. Other Hybrids lean in from behind for a closer look at the skull. The faintest smile crosses Sobek's face.

CUT TO:

INT. THOTH'S PRIVATE CHAMBER - NIGHT

Thoth stalks around Ix Chel (she is as tall as his waist), sniffing her and prodding her flesh approvingly.

Ix Chel is unbound, yet too terrified to run; her eyes scan the room, fearful.

Thoth manipulates holo-controls and a green light suffuses Ix Chel. She screams at first, but then realizes it is not harming her. Thoth sees her x-ray on a monitor, with numerous holo-readouts.

THOTH

Hmph! I hope you are clean.

IX CHEL

If you are Neteru, then save us! If you are not, then go from our land!

Thoth is distracted by a readout. He grunts disapprovingly.

THOTH

Hurmh! You are gravid, Hybrid.

IX CHEL

(hesitant)  
What do you mean?

THOTH

You are in a birth cycle; a child grows--

Ix Chel gasps.

THOTH (CONT'D)

(looking at holo-screen,  
contemplative)  
But it is not Hybrid...  
(shocked realization)  
It is a Firstborn.

IX CHEL

(fearful)  
What do you mean?

Thoth turns angrily at her ignorance.

THOTH

A Firstborn is the first true genetically advanced specimen of your species!

IX CHEL

I don't understand your words.

THOTH

Your seed-mate has been tampered with.

Thoth punches holograms; Captain Zaid appears onscreen.

THOTH (CONT'D)

(to Zaid)

Transmitting Firstborn data:  
Captain Zaid, search out this DNA strand amongst the Hybrids. Kill all the Firstborns.

IX CHEL

What? No!

Ix Chel impulsively rushes Thoth, who merely puts out a titanic arm and holds her by the neck effortlessly.

ZAID

(onscreen)

Understood, High Commander.

As Zaid signs off, Thoth releases Ix Chel, who drops to the floor in exhaustion. We see in his eyes that he is aroused.

THOTH

Hurmph! I prefer untainted, but you are undeniably an attractive specimen of your race.

Ix Chel slowly rises, wiping blood from her nose, half-weeping. Thoth notices her blood and regally boasts.

THOTH (CONT'D)

You know that my blood flows through that animal body of yours.

IX CHEL

How can my blood be yours?

THOTH

Primitive! From our original Reaper blood sprang the Breed. And from their blood sprang your low genes. We are three...

(MORE)

THOTH (CONT'D)  
 (justifying)  
 ...yet we are one.

Ix Chel stares in confusion at Thoth.

We realize Thoth is trying to rationalize to himself that it won't be an abomination to rape her. Thoth gently traces his finger around Ix Chel's shoulders.

THOTH (CONT'D)  
 (seductively)  
 You are, after all, created in our image.

IX CHEL  
 (teary-eyed)  
 Nazca, forgive me...

Thoth visibly reacts to Nazca's name.

THOTH  
 Nazca? That is your seed-mate?

Ix Chel realizes she has said too much and denies Thoth.

IX CHEL  
 (scared)  
 No!

THOTH  
 Liar!

Thoth backhands Ix Chel to the floor. She goes sprawling and he advances on her, unbuckling his belt from his waist. Thoth kneels on Ix Chel as he swipes his big hand down her torso, ripping her garments.

IX CHEL  
 Please, let my baby live...

Ix Chel screams as Thoth's tongue licks from her shoulder to her temple, when suddenly--

Thoth hears the WHINE of the control room doors opening behind him in commotion. Thoth turns and is shocked to see:

PUSH IN

Nazca! Holding a machete to Reaper Bes's neck, with Cuzco, Enki and Chacu all hold threatening blades at Bes's torso.

Thoth's eyes widen in surprise.

THOTH

Nazca!

The Hybrids lead a host of followers, including females, who swarm into the room.

BES

(scared)

I'm sorry, High Commander! They were going to kill me--

In a swift move, Thoth rises, his forearm clacking out its soundgun --

INSERT

(We see his forearm LED's flashing red: kill.) -- and unflinchingly blows Bes's head off.

THOTH

Know when you're dead, Trooper!

Nazca, Cuzco and Enki leap out of the way as Bes is killed and Thoth continues firing, now with both arm-weapons, on the swarming Hybrids -- some die, but most overwhelm him, bringing him to the ground.

In the confusion, Nazca grabs Ix Chel and flees with a small group of Hybrids (including Enki, Chacu and Cuzco).

INT. REAPER MOTHERSHIP ALNITAK - HALLWAYS

Nazca's party flee down hallways of the Reaper mothership as KLAXONS sound. We hear Thoth's voice on the P.A. The Hybrids scan the roof, wondering where the voice is coming from.

THOTH

(on P.A.)

Kill the escaped Hybrids! Leave the Nazca Hybrid to me!

CUT TO:

INT. THOTH'S PRIVATE CHAMBER - NIGHT

Thoth at his command console, dead Hybrids littering the floor around him. He calls Seht on a hologram.

THOTH

General, was implant successful?

SEHT

Yes, sir!

THOTH

Then make sure the Nazca Hybrid  
escapes...

INT. REAPER MOTHERSHIP ALNITAK - TROOPERS' QUARTERS - SAME  
TIME

KLAXONS blare. We see Reaper Troopers in full battle armor  
falling in line, Troop Leader Kek stalking the ranks with his  
adjutant Shuk two paces behind.

INT. REAPER MOTHERSHIP ALNITAK - HALLWAYS

We see Nazca leading the Hybrids, one hand gripping his  
machete, other hand tight on Ix Chel's hand, his eyes  
registering a schematic diagram of passageways, as he  
assuredly turns down this way and that. As they flee:

IX CHEL

Nazca, how do you know where to go?

NAZCA

I... remember.

IX CHEL

How did you come through the walls?  
There was no opening!

TRIBE-1

Nazca has the knowledge of the gods  
now. He can pass through walls--

ENKI

Idiot! No one can walk through  
walls! The Lady gave him the  
knowledge--

Nazca shouts back at the Hybrids, ignoring the conjectures.

NAZCA

Is there anyone here who has been  
taken by The Lady?

Five Chosen men shout in reply, including Cuzco.

NAZCA (CONT'D)

(gesticulates with palm)  
Use your hands like this on the  
flat stone near the Strangers'  
doors. The Lady has given us this  
power.

(taking charge)  
Find the other slave caves. Let our  
people go!

CUZCO  
 (annoyed)  
 How will we find the caves?

Nazca stops and speaks to all the Chosen.

NAZCA  
 (resolve)  
 Think! You will... remember. Go!

With a shout, the five other Chosen run off down different hallways, Cuzco looking back in doubt.

TRIBE-2  
 With your knowledge you are like a  
 god, Nazca!

Some of the followers nod their heads and voice their agreement. Nazca, frustrated at the small group:

NAZCA  
 Stop this! You have to understand  
 the Strangers' ways! If we do not,  
 then we cannot defeat them!

IX CHEL  
 Nazca! I must tell you something--

They hear a warning shout from Cuzco, still in sight far down a hallway -- as Reaper Guards descend on him, led by Kek. Reapers clack up their soundguns and fire on Nazca's party. Other Hybrids fall dead around Nazca, as Cuzco calls with his dying breath:

CUZCO  
 Nazca!! Go!!--

Kek perks up in recognition. He turns to Shuk:

KEK  
 Nazca? The "Giant Slayer"?

From afar, Nazca sees Kek's reaction. Their eyes meet across the distance. An evil smile plays over Kek's lips.

Nazca's group flees (including Ix Chel, Enki, Chacu and others). Kek orders his troops to pursue the other Chosens.

KEK (CONT'D)  
 (licking his chops)  
 Leave this "Giant Slayer" to me!

We see him turn off his arm sound-weapons, the LEDs going dark, as he bounds off after Nazca.

INT. REAPER MOTHERSHIP ALNITAK - HALLWAYS

Schematics appear before Nazca's eyes (in his "mind-vision") and he orders Enki and the others to take another passage, telling them it will lead to the jungle. Ix Chel will not go.

NAZCA

You don't know what is after us. It isn't just following orders. It likes to cause pain. I must kill it -- or it will not stop.

IX CHEL

I'm not leaving you!

Enki and the others stand unsure, waiting for Nazca's decision. He motions for them to leave and they run off down the passage. Nazca looks deeply into Ix Chel's eyes. Ix Chel starts to say something:

IX CHEL (CONT'D)

Nazca, inside me, there is--

Kek appears around a corner 100 feet away.

They flee. Kek bounds after them -- when suddenly he is tackled by Seht from a side passage. They roll and gain their feet, facing each other in combat poses.

Nazca and Ix Chel do not stop, and disappear down a passage, so do not hear Seht's orders to Kek.

SEHT

Stand down, trooper! That Hybrid is Commander Thoth's project.

Kek is single-minded.

KEK

He has made Reapers look like fools! The Commander can have another! This one's mine!

Kek strikes at Seht. The battle is swift, both Reapers moving fluidly with the unique combat moves we've seen from the Breed and Nazca. (This scene illustrates how dangerous Kek is in hand-to-hand combat, which is how he wants to challenge Nazca.) Kek slams Seht to the floor and leaves him unconscious, bounding off after Nazca and Ix Chel.

PUSH IN

We hear Thoth's voice on Seht's helmet radio, as he lies unconscious:

THOTH (O.S.)  
 (on radio)  
 General, status report. Is the  
 Hybrid on its way?... General?

INT. REACTOR ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Nazca and Ix Chel arrive in a spacious room (half a football field) with bottomless reactor shafts exuding steam, various scrap machinery and crates lining the edges. Nazca hides Ix Chel behind some crates, then steps out. He knows this will be a reckoning. Kek barrels into the reactor room...

Nazca has run to the far side of a reactor shaft, Kek stalking around it. Nazca brandishes his machete threateningly.

KEK  
 Come battle a real warrior, Hybrid,  
 not a fat lump like Golth!

Unbidden, Nazca has a vision:

NAZCA'S VISION

EXT. WATERFALL - DAY

Nazca stands at the lip of a raging, bottomless waterfall; his eyes widen in terror, as he loses his balance and tips forward. Another vision of he and Pacala at the lip of a reactor shaft, Pacala holding him steady. As his eyes roll back in his head, he recalls snatches of Pacala's words:

PACALA  
 Nuclear reaction...when two  
 particles collide... explosive  
 energy released...

CUT TO:

NAZCA'S VISION

-- of Pacala teaching him hand-to-hand combat.

CUT BACK TO

INT. REACTOR ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Nazca snaps back to the present. The Reaper towers over him with a smashing blow that misses Nazca as he ducks and scrambles away, his machete skittering out of his hands across the floor. Kek laughs contemptuously.

KEK  
 (sneering)  
 You are quick, tiny Hybrid.

Nazca manages to keep the reactor shaft between himself and Kek -- but then Kek surprises him:

KEK (CONT'D)  
 But speed is not everything!

Kek leaps the 20-foot wide shaft from a standing position!

As Kek lands nearly on top of Nazca, Nazca hears Pacala's words in his head -- "when two particles collide... explosive energy released" -- and grabs a steel pipe to block Kek's massive arms, rolling with the blow to bring the pipe up under Kek's chin and slam upwards, which throws Kek backwards, astonished.

Ix Chel watches from a tiny gap in her hiding place.

Kek pauses, puts his hand to his neck, looks at it -- blood!

KEK (CONT'D)  
 You little venkak!

Kek rushes Nazca, dodges an attack and picks Nazca up effortlessly, and -- as Ix Chel screams -- throws Nazca down the shaft!

EXT. JUNGLE - NIGHT

Around a campfire, Mari bandages Rahk's leg.

RAHK  
 My gratitude. My mate used to--

Beat.

MARI  
 Where is she?

RAHK  
 She died.

Mari sympathetically changes the subject.

MARI  
 Why does the Lady send you to hurt us?

RAHK  
 (indignant)  
 The "Lady"? You mean the Breed?  
 (MORE)

RAHK (CONT'D)

They are the second race. We are  
the first - the Reapers!

MARI

But you came in a flying village,  
just like she did!

RAHK

We are purebloods. The Breed have  
made themselves impure by  
experimentation. They do things to  
animals like you--

Mari shoots Rahk a sharp look. Rahk is not totally contrite,  
but gives Mari a little respect.

RAHK (CONT'D)

--to the... cell structure of  
animals.

(tries to cover his  
insensitivity)

We are told by the High Command  
that Hybrids are dumb animals. But  
you display tool-making skills,  
loyalty, familial ties... You even  
have names!

Mari cocks an eyebrow at Rahk.

RAHK (CONT'D)

(playfully)

...Mari.

MARI

(continues bandaging)

You might understand us, Rahk, but  
why do your people capture us? The  
Lady and her people are helpful.

RAHK

Not always. They've made mistakes.  
Many mistakes.

POINT OF VIEW

From the dark forest, something is watching Mari and Rahk. We  
hear HEAVY BREATHING, like that of a large animal.

INT. REACTOR ROOM

ANGLE ON KEK

We cut to the heavy breathing of Kek as he slumps, wounded,  
his hand at his bleeding throat. He calls into the silence:

KEK

Come out, Hybrid! I won't hurt you!

Suddenly, from behind -- a machete stabs down into Kek's trapezius: Ix Chel, screaming as she buries the blade. Kek throws her off with a scream, stands and pulls out the blade, throwing it aside. Kek advances on Ix Chel when --

They are both startled to hear grunting sounds coming from below the lip of the shaft.

KEK P.O.V.

-- as he walks to the lip of the shaft to see:

Nazca hanging by his fingertips from a metal extrusion just below the lip. Surprise on Kek's face, then anger.

KEK

You are as tough as a Reaper,  
primitive!

IX CHEL

(screaming at Kek)  
No! No! Let him live! Please!

LOW ANGLE ON KEK FROM NAZCA'S P.O.V.

Kek moves toward Nazca. Ix Chel screams! Shock on Kek's face as three spears appear through his torso. His eyes glaze, he slumps, and falls past Nazca down the shaft, to reveal behind him -- Anu, Yumil and about 20 other escaped Hybrids, including Enki and Chacu.

Anu bends, puts his arm out to Nazca.

ANU

Brother.

CUT TO:

INT. GREAT PYRAMID - NIGHT

Sobek and Fadil sneak through the pitch-dark labyrinth inside the Great Pyramid with a few Hybrids. We hear the low AMBIENT HUM of the power beam. Fadil cradles the skull like a football under his arm.

FADIL

(whispering)  
How do you know which way to go,  
brother?

SOBEK

I... remember.

FADIL

How do you remember?

SOBEK

I don't know! -- We just have to  
smash the other shiny rock like  
this one. It's in this cave  
somewhere--

Startled, they hear a monstrous ROAR from the darkness.

EXT. PERUVIAN JUNGLE - DAY

The ROAR from the last scene transitions into the BOOMING  
SOUNDS of a spaceship battle.

We see Nazca, Ix Chel, Anu, Yumil, Enki, Chacu, and about 20  
followers trekking exhausted, hacking through underbrush with  
their machetes, when they hear the far-off battle. They reach  
a clearing where they can see miles away: a battle between  
giant cylindrical aircraft and small fighter aircraft.

[This is the opening scene of movie from another angle.]

Lasers flash, EXPLOSIONS split the jungle silence, and the  
greenery under the battle is littered with debris and  
scorched with laser burns.

CUT TO:

INT/EXT. COCKPIT - DAY

Punkunu pilots a Gold Flyer through thick clouds. We hear  
CAPTAIN DERINKU (male) on her helmet radio:

DERINKU (O.S.)

Captain Derinku of Atlantis  
squadron: Captain Punkunu, are you  
in range yet? The Mintaka's  
firepower is taking apart our  
fighters!

PUNKUNU

Captain Punkunu in range with  
Prometheus squadron. Should be  
within sight in a few secon--

Punkunu's craft breaks into open skies and THUNDEROUS AIR  
BATTLE. The two cylindrical ships are the Reaper motherships  
Alnilam and Mintaka, commanded by Ra and Geb.

[This is the opening scene of movie from yet another angle.]

PUNKUNU (CONT'D)  
 (command into radio)  
 Prometheus -- bring down the  
 motherships!

EXT. OPEN SKIES - CONTINUOUS

In LONG SHOT we now see that Punkunu leads a formation of hundreds of fighters, who join the air battle, lasers blazing. [No sound weapons used during airship battles; all the craft are supersonic, traveling faster than sound.]

ROARING ACTION surrounds Punkunu's fighter, AIR BURSTS and falling debris, as the massive motherships are circled by hundreds of Breed fighter craft.

Derinku shouts into the frenzied radio static:

DERINKU (O.S.)  
 Their sound shields are  
 indestructible!

PUNKUNU  
 (into headset)  
 Abandon lasers, use frequency  
 modulators!

DERINKU (O.S.)  
 No use! They're blocking us with  
 our own combat frequencies! How did  
 they break our codes?!

JUNGLE - SAME TIME

From the ground, Nazca and the other Hybrids watch in awe.

OPEN SKIES - SAME TIME

Punkunu dives at the Mintaka, engine screaming -- she is hit by a barrage of lasers!

CROSS-CUT BETWEEN COCKPIT AND JUNGLE

COCKPIT

Sparks fly inside the cockpit as the world spins and her craft tumbles from the sky. Punkunu shouts her location and other directives into the radio.

JUNGLE

Nazca sees a fighter tumbling from the sky.

NAZCA

Look there! One falls!

ANU

It comes this way!

COCKPIT

The jungle zooms up at the windshield as Punkunu levels off, fighting her hologram controls. We hear her helmet radio:

DERINKU (O.S.)

Captain - eject! Eject!

PUNKUNU

Malfunction!

JUNGLE

Nazca and Anu see the craft trailing blackened smoke as it sears across the top of the jungle, bearing towards them.

COCKPIT

Leveling off, the craft slices through the forest greenery, on a crash-landing course, trees and branches buffeting it at the speed of sound.

JUNGLE

Nazca and Anu see the SCREECHING craft come to rest not more than 50 feet away from them.

JUMP CUT:

The grounded craft is scarred by lasers and smoking. The tribesmen stare in wonder at its coloring, while Nazca looks on warily.

ANU

A machine of gold!

NAZCA

Careful, it could be a trick--

They grip their machetes, not knowing what to expect. Thinking it's simply a machine, they recoil when the cockpit hatch opens and Punkunu (in helmet and blue uniform) tumbles out. Anu rushes to her while Nazca approaches slowly.

ANU

(joyful)

The Lady!

NAZCA  
 (sardonic)  
 The Lady.

Punkunu is battered and bleeding from numerous wounds. She grapples with her helmet. Anu crouches to help, while Nazca watches, his grip growing tighter on his machete. Nazca and Anu gasp in surprise when Punkunu reveals herself.

NAZCA (CONT'D)  
 We thought you were Pacala.

Punkunu's breathing is labored as she tries to process the alien air. She glances at Nazca's machete.

PUNKUNU  
 So I see.

NAZCA  
 (determined)  
 Where is she?

PUNKUNU  
 Near. 20 miles south of here. Help  
 me get to her.

ANU  
 What is "south"?

Before Punkunu can answer, Nazca points:

NAZCA  
 That way.

Through her coughing and pain, Punkunu manages a wry smile.

The battle overhead rages on as Nazca stalks into the jungle; Enki and Chacu help Punkunu to her feet and half-carry her. As we FADE OUT, we hear Anu ask, "What is miles?"

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. GREAT PYRAMID - NIGHT

ROARING from the blackness. Sobek and Fadil, leading other Hybrids in pitch darkness, stand deathly still.

Rampaging out of nowhere, an eight-foot tall MINOTAUR! It plows into Sobek's party, killing a Hybrid with a swipe of its massive arm. As the others scatter into the darkness, the Minotaur crouches on the chest of the Hybrid, looking around furtively like a predator with a kill.

Sobek's companions have run back the way they came or crouch silently in the darkness. Fadil is next to Sobek, who tries to see the Minotaur in the enveloping darkness.

MINOTAUR VISION

We see through the Minotaur's eyes: deep red shapes. It can see the Hybrids well, but it doesn't make a move toward them.

FADIL  
(whispering, terrified)  
What is it?

One of the nearby Hybrids can contain himself no longer, and rises screaming and running. The Minotaur immediately fells him, crouches on him, snorts.

Sobek realizes the Minotaur's vision responds to movement.

SOBEK  
(whispers)  
Don't... move...

FADIL  
(urgent whisper)  
Tell the monster!

Sobek closes his eyes, deep in thought. In his mind's eye, he sees a blueprint design of the labyrinth. It swirls and combines with a double helix DNA strand, which morphs into a skull. He opens his eyes.

SOBEK  
(resolve)  
I know what I must do. What happens  
this night will save our tribe,  
even if we do not see the dawn.

The two exchange a look: Sobek offering Fadil a way out, Fadil resolving to go on with his brother. They clasp hands.

Beat. Their faces close together in the darkness, Sobek drops the whisper and utters one word:

SOBEK (CONT'D)  
Run!

CUT TO:

EXT. PERUVIAN JUNGLE - DAY

Nazca's party hack through the thick, green forest. Anu and Nazca lead, Ix Chel following with a few stragglers;

Enki and Chacu are in the middle of the line, carrying an unconscious Punkunu on a makeshift stretcher.

ENKI  
 (to Chacu)  
 What did she call this magical thing?

CHACU  
 Stretcher.

ENKI  
 She must be Neteru.

Ix Chel turns to address them.

IX CHEL  
 Hasn't Nazca shown you there is nothing magical about The Strangers?

ENKI  
 (handling stretcher)  
 Yes, but look at this!

IX CHEL  
 It is a few sticks and vines!

ENKI  
 But look at how it carries her -- like magic!--

NAZCA  
 Hold!

EXT. PERUVIAN SHANTYTOWN - DAY

From the top of a rise, Nazca halts his party. He peers down into a valley populated with makeshift huts -- a Hybrid slave shantytown. In the distance (Puma Punku), giant Reaper equipment is toiling, laying rocks, etc. while REAPER GUARDS mill aimlessly around it. Within the town, we can see Hybrids moving desultorily around the small streets.

NAZCA  
 We must help those people.

YUMIL  
 What do you mean? Look at the guards!

NAZCA

So few! And they are over there building. We escaped. We must help them escape!

IX CHEL

Nazca -- no! I must speak with you!

ANU

(regarding rescue)  
It can be done.

ENKI

Let's just find The Lady, Nazca.

NAZCA

(explains to all)  
Those people think they are enslaved by magic. If they knew they had the power, they would free themselves. Anu and I will go -- quietly.

Anu nods grimly, then grips Nazca's arm before he moves off, stopping him.

ANU

(softly)  
You know that only you have the power. Not like we thought before, but deep inside you.

Nazca nods, tries to move again, but Anu still grips him.

ANU (CONT'D)

In The Strangers' cave, we learned what they did to the Chosen. Like you. I --  
(gestures at others)  
we -- want to be like you, Nazca.

YUMIL

He speaks truth. We are ready.

Nazca nods, about to move off again when Ix Chel bursts in:

IX CHEL

No, Nazca! Please don't go!--

NAZCA

Ix Chel, we must, for our tribe's sake; for all our kind--

IX CHEL  
For our baby.

The whole party goes silent. Nazca moves to Ix Chel.

NAZCA  
Why didn't you tell me?

IX CHEL  
I didn't know. The slave commander  
told me--

ANU  
(interrupting in horror)  
Look!!

We follow Anu's pointing finger: in the shantytown, black-garbed, hooded Reapers glide amongst the avenues with long curved knives, entering shacks and exiting quickly. We hear SCREAMS, and see the Reapers' knives dripping red.

AUDIO: EERIE CHORAL MUSIC

CUT TO:

INT. GREAT PYRAMID - NIGHT

Sobek runs purposefully through the labyrinth, Fadil at his heels holding his tunic, both screaming in continual litany. The Minotaur ROARS like a banshee right behind them.

FADIL	SOBEK
It's coming! Do you know what you are doing? Where are we going?	Come on! Faster! Forget the shiny rock! Stay with me!

MINOTAUR VISION

We see red vision of Fadil ahead of us, holding the skull behind him at the Minotaur as he runs.

FADIL  
(to Minotaur)  
Die, monster! Die!  
(to Sobek)  
It's not working!

They race through the labyrinth with Sobek seeing visions of the pathway in his head, turning at sharp corners, dodging walls and ends of passages.

Their flight brings them to a dead end of two-ton stones, with a sliver of light issuing from a miniscule crevice at the bottom of the stones, like a doorway.

The Minotaur bears down behind them as Sobek has another flashback:

FLASHBACK

INT. BREED SPACECRAFT PROMETHEUS, ARC

From his gurney, Sobek sees Pacala exiting the room.

INSERT

SOBEK P.O.V., as he sees the panel that Pacala touches to make the doors open.

BACK TO PRESENT

Sobek finds a panel on the stone doors and palms it! They open onto a flood of light in a control room.

The Minotaur freight-trains into the room, shocked by the light and shielding its eyes, but it can't stop its momentum.

MINOTAUR VISION

From seeing Sobek and Fadil in red shapes clearly at the door, suddenly we are blinded by overwhelming whiteout.

INT. GREAT PYRAMID - CONTROL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Two Reaper TROOPERS, manning computers and lazing at consoles, are shocked out of their stupor.

They fire soundguns at the Minotaur as it proceeds to smash the room to pieces in its blinded fury. TROOPER-1 starts firing on the Minotaur.

TROOPER-1

Why isn't that thing guarding the labyrinth?

TROOPER-2

What do you think it's doing, you venkak! Target those Hybrids!

In the confusion, Sobek and Fadil have rushed into the room behind the Minotaur. Now they dive under a console as the Reapers train their fire on them. In the circular room, the center console surrounds the gigantic beam of energy pumping into the sky; the AMBIENT HUM is from this beam. In a molded enclosure there -- Sobek sees the Crystal Skull!

SOBEK

There! Keep their eyes off me!

Sobek jumps out of hiding and makes a run for the skull.

FADIL

Wait! What--?

Fadil is flustered for a second, then realizes he holds the "magical" crystal skull. With newfound confidence he holds it aloft toward the Reapers, who continue to fire on Sobek, the Minotaur - and him! Debris explodes around him.

Fadil ducks under his console again, miffed at the skull.

FADIL (CONT'D)

(to skull)

Useless magic rock!

SLOW MOTION

Fadil hurls the skull in anger over the console toward the Reapers' position.

TROOPER-2

Incoming!

The Troopers both duck behind their consoles; the noise of SOUNDGUNS ceases, and Sobek sees his opportunity to bait the raging, blinded Minotaur closer and closer to the Crystal Skull with the sound of his voice.

We see the Troopers taking cover, their eyes closed against an imminent blast, which doesn't come. They open their eyes and see the non-threatening skull landed in a corner.

The Troopers exchange a chastised look and immediately rise up to fire on the Minotaur and Sobek, but it's too late: Sobek has led the Minotaur right to the Skull casing and --

KRA-KHOOM! The Minotaur's flailing fist obliterates the casing, both the Crystal Skull and the Minotaur falling into the energy ray. The room is vaporized in the explosion:

SLOW MOTION

We see Sobek in the foreground turning to face Fadil. Behind Sobek, we see the explosion enveloping the Troopers. As it surges toward him, we cut between Sobek and Fadil as they exchange distressed looks.

Just before the explosion engulfs them both, we see triumphant smiles cross their faces. Then they are gone.

OUTSIDE

We see the beams of light on all three pyramids shut off, with a sound like a giant TURBINE GRINDING DOWN.

CRASH CUT TO:

INT. CONTROL ROOM MINTAKA - SAME TIME

Amidst the air battle, General Khum is shocked as he reports to Commander Geb:

KHUM

Sir, we've lost our shields!

GEB

(desperate)

What? Call Mut at Giza Base!

INT/EXT - COCKPIT - SAME TIME

Derinku's eyes widen as they read his beeping dash hologram; an icon of the motherships showing red outline "shielding" dissolving. He shouts into his com:

DERINKU (O.S.)

Their shields are down! Fire at will! Fire at will!

EXT. OPEN SKIES - CONTINUOUS

We see the Breed Gold Flyers converge on the Mintaka and through a succession of hits across its massive length, blow it out of the sky.

CUT TO:

EXT. PERUVIAN SHANTYTOWN - DAY

The whole tribe is frozen in horror at the Grim Reapers.

NAZCA

What are they doing?!

From behind him, the voice of Punkunu from her stretcher. She peers through a small scope clacked out of her arm gauntlet.

PUNKUNU

That is a Reaper Death Squad; it seems they are hunting... offspring only... But why?...

(realization, to Ix Chel)

What happened on the Reaper ship?  
How did Thoht know of your baby?

Ix Chel speaks as if dredging up painful memories, and fearful of what Punkunu might reveal.

IX CHEL  
He -- he put a light on me--

PUNKUNU  
(to herself)  
Scanned!

IX CHEL  
--and then he spoke to another  
Stranger floating in the air before  
him, and told him to kill...

PUNKUNU  
(urging)  
"Firstborns"?

IX CHEL  
That is what he called our baby--

Ix Chel's face registers realization. Punkunu turns back to her scope and speaks while looking through it.

PUNKUNU  
Thoth uses the information from  
your child to find other  
Firstborns. And kill them all.

Punkunu looks gravely at Ix Chel, whose eyes edge with tears.

IX CHEL  
This is my fault?! But I told him  
nothing!--

PUNKUNU  
Do not blame yourself. He would  
have found out anyway. Your cells  
carry information. They... speak  
without speaking.

Ix Chel puts a protective hand over her belly.

NAZCA  
Why do they do this? Why don't they  
leave us alone--?

PUNKUNU  
Firstborns will be closer in cell  
structure to a Reaper than any  
Breed or Hybrid. The more you  
become like them, the bigger your  
threat to them.

IX CHEL

Nazca, don't let them kill our  
baby!

NAZCA

(to Punkunu)

Why can't you do something? Use  
your power?

PUNKUNU

I am injured, with only one weapon.  
Like it nor not, you are more a  
part of this than I am! You wanted  
to save those people...

(looks at Ix Chel)

You will also be saving your  
bloodline.

Everyone gazes at Nazca almost reverently. Nazca looks at the  
tribe, then at Anu, who gives him a small but determined nod.  
Nazca glares at Punkunu:

NAZCA

I never asked for this.

(gestures at shantytown)

And neither did they! I fight for  
them, Punkunu; for my family and  
for my people -- not for you!

As Nazca and Anu crouch toward the shantytown, Punkunu  
watches Nazca warily.

JUMP CUT:

EXT. SHANTYTOWN - MOMENTS LATER

On the outskirts of the shantytown, Nazca and Anu crouch in  
hiding. They can hear screaming, scuffles in the streets.  
They whisper:

ANU

What now, Nazca?

NAZCA

We stop them.

ANU

How?

Nazca looks flustered for exactly one second -- until a GRIM  
REAPER unexpectedly floats by not two feet away. [We can see  
they are outfitted with the same armor as Reaper Troopers,  
with soundguns built into their forearms, with added scythe-  
like blades and hooded cloaks.]

Nazca is forced to spring into action:

In one deft motion, Nazca raises his machete and slashes it down on the Grim Reaper's arm, slicing it off. The Grim Reaper tries to bring his other bladed arm up, but that is sliced off too! The Reaper goes down as Nazca picks up the forearm of the Grim Reaper, cradles it like a machine gun in his forearm and starts pumping the soundgun at other Grim Reapers in the shanty avenues.

Anu attacks his own Grim Reaper, dodging his soundgun blast and slashed blade, killing him cleanly. Other Grim Reapers rush into the fray and are taken down by Nazca's soundgun. Their shots miss Nazca and Anu.

EXT. OUTSKIRTS SHANTYTOWN - SAME TIME

The few Reaper Troopers outside the town hear the commotion and go rushing towards the town. As they turn down an avenue, they stop dead --

Punkunu on a stretcher, Chacu, Enki and the tribe pointing soundguns at them and clambering out of ambush with long blades. They tear through the Reaper Troopers.

The Reaper operating the gargantuan machine on Puma Punku (placing massive stone blocks, H-walls, etc.) sees the slaughter and flees the machine, which keeps working.

EXT. SHANTYTOWN - DAY

Nazca finishes off the his attackers with the soundgun. He turns to Anu, who is grappling with a Grim Reaper.

Another Grim Reaper rushes Anu from behind, brandishing his blade like a swordsman.

SLOW MOTION

Nazca turns on Anu's attacker, screaming as he fires. Just before his soundgun shreds the Grim Reaper's body, the Grim Reaper's blade cleanly takes off Anu's head.

Nazca screams, his face twisted in tearful disbelief as he slumps to the ground. The Grim Reaper struggling with Anu tosses Anu's body aside and faces Nazca with a gleaming grin.

As the Reaper raises his soundgun -- SHH-THOOM! -- he is blasted to shreds from behind: Punkunu stands with her soundgun, her arm around Enki's shoulders.

Pila screams Anu's name and runs to his body, falling over it and weeping.

The Shantytown Hybrids exit their huts and gather slowly around Nazca, taking in the scene:

SHANTY-1  
He killed the gods!

SHANTY-2  
But he looks like us.

SHANTY-3  
He is our protector god! We  
are made in his image!

SHANTY-2  
(to Nazca's party)  
Who are you?

In the background Ix Chel crouches over Pila, consoling her.

YUMIL  
We are not gods. We are the  
mountain tribe.

SHANTY-3  
(points to Punkunu)  
She is no tribeswoman!

YUMIL  
She is no god, either. Can't you  
see? She is flesh like us.

ENKI  
She is our friend. She helps us.

Punkunu avoids eye contact, changes the subject.

PUNKUNU  
(softly)  
Nazca, we should move on.

Nazca rises, throws aside the arm-weapon and strides out of the village, bereft. His Hybrids follow, Ix Chel prying Pila from Anu's body. Fifty shantytown Hybrids hurry after them.

SHANTY-1  
Wait! Take us with you!

CHACU  
You would leave your home?

SHANTY-2  
Our home? A slave village where  
children were slaughtered? This is  
a death place!

SHANTY-1  
Please take us with you. We will  
build a new village, in a safe  
place. Then you will see us no  
more.

ENKI  
If Nazca allows--

Nazca interrupts from the end of the village's main pathway. He stands at the edge of the jungle, spear and machete in hand, looking emotionally drained but resolute.

NAZCA  
Come.  
(turns, strides off)  
But no more talk of gods.

Nazca disappears into the jungle. Ix Chel helps Pila along; she looks back at the bodies of the Grim Reapers and touches her pregnant belly.

The last image we see: in the distance, the gargantuan machine is still running undirected and crumbling over its own work -- the ruins of Puma Punku...

INT. REAPER MOTHERSHIP ALNITAK - THOTH'S WAR ROOM

Thoth leans on a lighted table, showing a hologram of Peru and troop positions. He is clearly furious, eyes closed, head hung so low it almost touches the table. All the REAPER TROOPERS and OFFICERS in the War Room are deathly silent.

Seht stands nearby, his face bruised from Kek's beating, while a quivering Trooper Shuk stands behind Thoth, obviously the bearer of bad news. Thoth speaks without moving or opening his eyes, his rage building.

THOTH  
(to Shuk)  
Exactly when?

SHUK  
Uh, three regional hours ago, uh, sir. The ships lost their shields when the Giza shield base was destroyed by the guardian of the labyrinth because Captain Mut was--

General Seht slowly shakes his head at Shuk not to include details. Seht takes up the slack, trying to placate Thoth.

SEHT  
Commander, the Breed weapon that we could not locate; we believe the Breed deployed it in the destruction of Giza Base--

THOTH  
 (anger brewing)  
 Don't placate me with news of what  
 you could not locate, General!--

SHUK  
 But sir, consider the good side: we  
 don't have to worry about the  
 weapon anymore--

All through Shuk's dialogue, Seht is desperately shaking his head at him, indicating "Stop!" Thoth cuts off Shuk with a sharp admonition:

THOTH  
 Private!

Beat. Thoth, still head down, anger reaching boiling point.

THOTH (CONT'D)  
 (measured, deliberate)  
 Which Reaper motherships remain and  
 which Breed strongholds survive?

SHUK  
 (looking to Seht for help)  
 Uh, sir, all the information has  
 been transmitted to General Seht--

Thoth's palm smacks the table to punctuate his anger.

THOTH  
 Private!

SHUK  
 (fearing for his life)  
 High Commander, sir, the Breed  
 biosphere Prometheus remains and  
 uh, (gulp) only this Reaper  
 mothership, the Alnita--

Thoth's mighty fist rises -- Shuk dives on the ground as others scatter; only Seht remains calm and unmoving -- and comes SMASHING DOWN on the table, which goes to pieces, leaving the Peru hologram still floating in midair. Thoth unleashes a scream to the skies -- then spits orders and curses at all and sundry.

THOTH  
 Incompetent fools! Find that  
 biosphere now! If we lose this  
 battle, I won't bother crucifying  
 you slumps - I'll let Pacala and  
 her Hybrid venkaks do it for me!

Reapers soldiers scatter out of the War Room. Seht turns to exit and is stopped by Thoth, calmed to a menacing growl. As he speaks, Thoth has moved to his command throne.

THOTH (CONT'D)

General! Your neglect in locating the Breed weapon is inexcusable. When you locate the Prometheus, you will be responsible for the retrofit for Reaper habitation.

SEHT

(taken aback)

Uh, begging your pardon, High Commander, that assignment would fall to the rank of Captain--

THOTH

I ordered you to free one Hybrid: Nazca. You allowed dozens of Hybrids to leave as if they were going to a picnic. If Trooper Kek were alive, I would promote him to your position for giving you the bruising you deserve! Get out!

CUT TO:

EXT. JUNGLE - NIGHT

Mari and Rahk around a campfire. He is instructing Mari on the pronunciation of "deoxyribonucleic acid" one syllable at a time. It is part condescension and part flirtation.

MARI

And what does that mean?

RAHK

They used just one strand to populate the whole planet. You share the same chemical structure as a sea creature, or a grazing animal. You come from the same template, Hybrid girl.

MARI

I don't understand, Rahk.

RAHK

Has your Lady told you that myth, "We are three, yet we are one"?

MARI

No.

RAHK

They say that because the Breed  
were created by the Reapers, and  
Hybrids were created by the Breed.

MARI

So we are all the same?

RAHK

(indignant)

No! We are the purebloods, and we  
have leached that tainted gene from  
our race. We are three! We are...

Rahk pauses, as if a touch regretful.

RAHK (CONT'D)

... not like you or the Breed.

MARI

And who came before you?

RAHK

(unsure)

No one. We are the first...

MARI

In my village, we say: "Snake  
bragged to Mouse until Eagle came."

Silence.

RAHK

(softly, no conviction)

But we are the first...

BESTIAL ROARING as a massive animal bursts out of the jungle, leaping for Mari's throat. Quick as thought, Rahk clacks out his soundgun and fires at the animal, while diving on Mari to push her out of its path. The beast goes down as Rahk and Mari roll out of the way, Rahk coming to rest on top of Mari. Their eyes meet - they gaze at each other (definitely "a moment"). Rahk is temporarily flustered, then breaks eye contact and looks over at the beast.

It is a CENTAUR -- a massive, stocky horse with the torso of a man, so heavily-muscled it is almost deformed. It croaks unintelligible sounds as it dies.

MARI

(still looking up at Rahk)

What is that thing?

RAHK  
 (looks at centaur)  
 One of their mistakes.

Mari doesn't take her eyes off Rahk.

MARI  
 (softly)  
 Yes, a mistake...

CUT TO:

EXT. PERUVIAN JUNGLE - DAY

Nazca's extended party tops a rise and sees a dense valley jungle spread below them. Punkunu points at the foliage.

PUNKUNU  
 There.

NAZCA  
 I see nothing but more jungle.

PUNKUNU  
 Trust me, Pacala is there. We will  
 be with her by sundown.

As Nazca looks at Punkunu skeptically, Shanty-1 and Shanty-2 approach.

SHANTY-1  
 My people are tired and hungry. We  
 have had enough of the Strangers'  
 war. We will make our home here.

SHANTY-2  
 We appreciate your guidance and  
 your wisdom, friend Nazca. Is there  
 some way we can repay you?

Nazca thinks.

NAZCA  
 There is.

JUMP CUT:

Ix Chel crying, Pila's arm around her, consoling. In the background the 50 Shantytown Hybrids are busy making this plot of land their home.

NAZCA (CONT'D)  
 You will be safe here.

IX CHEL

I should be with you.

Nazca leans close to Ix Chel so no one can hear.

NAZCA

It's Punkunu and Pacala. All of them. I don't trust them. I don't want our child near them.

Ix Chel looks over Nazca's shoulder at Punkunu, who thinks the Hybrids are exchanging declarations of love. She smiles condescendingly.

IX CHEL

(gravely)

I understand.

NAZCA

Teach these people what we have learned. About Pacala and Thoth. What they really are.

Nazca looks into Ix Chel's eyes.

NAZCA (CONT'D)

I will come back for you.

Ix Chel nods. She holds Nazca close and indicates her belly.

IX CHEL

We will call him Adam.

NAZCA

He will be... the first man.

Nazca breaks away and joins the 20 remaining Hybrids waiting for him. He looks back once and smiles at Ix Chel, who clings to Pila. Then he disappears into the jungle.

JUMP CUT:

Punkunu directs Enki and Chacu to a cluster of vines in a shaded, enclosed clearing. She pulls at them to reveal: a hatch entrance, leading into the Prometheus, Pacala's biosphere. All around this entrance is the appearance of jungle, and off into the distance behind the entrance, more jungle, meaning the jungle is actually a hologram, camouflaging the Prometheus. Enki is stunned.

ENKI

But-- how can we see jungle where your Sky Village really is?!

PUNKUNU  
It is a hologram camouflage--

NAZCA  
(muttering, scornful)  
More tricks...

INT. BREED BIOSPHERE PROMETHEUS

In a conference area, Pacala and Utnapi are briefing the remaining Breed troops, scientists, pilots, etc.

PACALA  
I don't need to tell you the severity of our situation. We must fortify our numbers for the final assault on the Alnitak, so the new jungle Hybrids we've secured must start their transfusions immediately. All Breed are ordered to report to the ARC for the enhancement process.  
(introducing her)  
ARC Custodian Utnapi.

Utnapi steps to the front and explains:

UTNAPI  
To expedite the transfusion process, we need everyone connected to as many Hybrids as possible. For those unfamiliar with this process, we start the Hybrids with a Breed infusion before we step up to the Reaper cells--

The big sliding doors of the conference room hiss open -- and Nazca, Punkunu and company, bedraggled, enter. The gathered Breed murmur in surprise. Pacala assumes command.

PACALA  
Captain Punkunu!

PUNKUNU  
(supported by Enki)  
Commander.

Pacala gives Utnapi a look that says, "Our most advanced Chosen Hybrid is back!" She turns to Punkunu:

PACALA  
Good work! You brought Nazca back--

Without warning, an enraged Nazca rushes Pacala and throws her against a wall, gripping her blue tunic:

NAZCA

She didn't bring us back. We brought her back!

Two Breed guards move in.

PACALA

(to guards)

No, it's all right. This Hybrid is merely confused. Let him be.

Nazca punctuates his dialogue by shaking Pacala.

NAZCA

We trusted you -- and Reapers came!  
We were taken -- and no one helped!  
We fight against them -- because of you!  
Why have you done this?

PACALA

Nazca, a plan was put into place before you were born--

NAZCA

Anu was killed! He was no part of your plan!

Pacala extricates herself easily from Nazca's grip, twisting around to hold him from behind. She nods to the guards, who grab Nazca.

PACALA

You are all part of the plan, Hybrid!

(to guards)

Take him down to the ARC.

(refers to Nazca's Hybrids)

Captain Punkunu, these others will serve as recruits as well.

NAZCA

I won't help you!

PACALA

(smug)

It matters not, Nazca. We're making more of you anyway.

INT. BREED BIOSPHERE PROMETHEUS, ARC

Nazca watches from a soundcage as Pacala, Punkunu and scores of Breed sit in transfusion recliners, along with dozens of Hybrids, including Nazca's friends. Utnapi works ARC controls. Blood moves down tubes, hologram readouts appear, vials get filled, clack into slots, etc.

PACALA  
(to Utnapi)  
Report?

UTNAPI  
All ARC systems operating at peak efficiency, Commander.

PACALA  
Excellent. Upon completion of the procedure, send the enhanced Hybrids to the training facilities--

Suddenly, a SIZZLING sound from the ARC controls. Simultaneously, Nazca cries out in pain, holding his head. The lights dim and flutter. Utnapi jumps on the console, flicking switches, rifling through hologram controls, but can't identify what is happening. Meanwhile, Nazca pulls his hand away from his ear. A small metal device rests in his hand, covered in blood. He stares at it, confused.

KLAXONS start.

Sparks fly from the ARC consoles as Nazca's soundcage winks off; IV tubes and vials burst, spraying blood; lights flicker, then go dead, plunging the ARC into pitch dark; the klaxons whine down. Emergency lights kick in.

UTNAPI  
(to Pacala)  
Commander, I'm not getting a reading on-- we've lost power, there seems to be a--

Utnapi realizes she is speaking into total silence. She looks up and sees -- rows upon rows of dead Hybrids and Breed, including Pacala and Punkunu.

Utnapi and Nazca look at each other in stunned, grim silence.

INT. REAPER MOTHERSHIP ALNITAK - SAME

CLOSEUP

On a hologram console. We see a blip onscreen, amidst a jungle map.

We see Thoth and Seht studying the blip, and indications on the hologram that an electromagnetic pulse is being deployed.

The blip goes dead. Seht looks up to Thoth, sitting on his command throne.

SEHT

Electromagnetic pulse successful,  
Commander. Prometheus biosphere  
nullified -- and most of the life  
forms onboard have been  
extinguished as well. Minimal life  
readings. Orders, sir?

Thoth considers for a beat.

THOTH

It may be indigenous fauna, it may  
be a few stragglers. No matter --  
wipe them out when you begin the  
retrofit... Captain Seht.

CUT TO:

EXT. COASTLINE - NIGHT

Rahk's arm is around Mari's shoulder as they stagger over grassy dunes. They hear sound weapons THRUMMING in the distance. Rahk lifts his head, listening.

RAHK

Those are Reaper frequency  
modulators! We've found the  
Alnilam!

They stagger over a rise and come upon -- the Breed biosphere Atlantis under siege by Reapers. Mari doesn't understand what she is looking at. Rahk explains:

RAHK (CONT'D)

A Breed biosphere, like your Lady--

MARI

(concern)  
Is The Lady here?

RAHK

I don't know, but there are many  
Breed and Hybrids inside--

MARI

(realization)  
And they will all die?

Mari makes an attempt at setting Rahk down.

RAHK  
What are you doing?

MARI  
My people need me!

RAHK  
Don't leave me. I can help.

Mari looks at Rahk closely.

MARI  
You would do this for your enemies?

RAHK  
(looks into Mari's eyes)  
I would do this... for my friend.

JUMP CUT:

EXT. COASTLINE - MOMENTS LATER

Mari helps Rahk across cliffs, and down to the sand, where they stealthily make their way behind the Atlantis. The miles-long ship provides a hidden area jutting out onto the beach promontory, where two gigantic hangar doors are blocked by rocks and other debris. From inside, we can hear soundguns BLASTING at the doors, but the blockage is impassable.

RAHK  
Their only escape is to unblock  
these hangar doors.

Mari runs toward the doors to presumably start lifting rocks, but Rahk stops her, motioning to his forward-stretched arms, where two soundguns clack out.

Over the noise of the Reaper soundweapons and Atlantis crumbling, Rahk's soundguns ram furiously at the debris, vaporizing it; at one point, the recoil on his arms is so intense that Mari must hold him up from behind.

With the debris gone, the doors are blasted open from within, and the Atlantis Squadron, led by Captain Derinku, zooms out, hundreds strong.

Rahk sits exhausted on the beach, watching the Flyers exit, as Mari crawls around to collapse in his arms.

MARI  
You did it!

RAHK

We did it!

INT/EXT. COCKPIT - SAME TIME

Derinku spots Rahk on the beachhead. (Mari is blocked from Derinku's view by the bulk of Rahk's body.)

DERINKU

(into his radio)

I'm going to clean up the beach.

WINGMAN (O.S.)

(voice on radio)

Affirmative, Captain.

Derinku banks his flyer out of formation. He peers through a night-vision scope and sees the "red" heat signature of the Reaper. He touches his weapons screen and lasers start strafing the beach. Suddenly he sees a "green" heat signature appear from behind Rahk--

BEACH - SAME TIME

Mari hears the approaching Gold Flyer and raises her head from behind Rahk to see Derinku bearing down at them. Her eyes widen in horror.

COCKPIT - SAME TIME

Derinku's eyes widen in shock, but the lasers are burning up the beach - and tear into both Rahk and Mari, as Mari tries to shout a warning.

BEACH

Rahk's back is ripped open, as is Mari's chest, and they fall together.

As Atlantis groans and slides into the bubbling sea behind them, Rahk and Mari hold each other, dying. They grasp each other's hands and Mari sees their blood mingling, flowing.

MARI

(gasping in pain)

Rahk, our blood...

RAHK

(dying breath)

We are one...

JUMP CUT:

INT. BREED BIOSPHERE PROMETHEUS, HANGAR - NIGHT

Utnapi preps a Gold Flyer for flight, fiddling underneath it, flicking switches, checking gauges. Nazca stands nearby, still holding the metal device that came from his ear.

UTNAPI

(while working)

It's a Reaper tracking device.  
That's how they found us.

NAZCA

I'm responsible for these deaths?

Nazca throws away the device in disgust, then wipes his hands. Utnapi glances at Nazca.

UTNAPI

(sympathetic)

There is blood on everyone's hands,  
Nazca.

NAZCA

Why did you do this to us? Why do  
you do it to yourselves?

Utnapi stops working, sighs.

UTNAPI

I know it's little consolation to  
you, Hybrid, but it really was the  
perfect plan.

NAZCA

What is this plan you all speak of?

Utnapi continues working while Nazca looks over the weapons and gear she has laid out.

UTNAPI

To rid ourselves of our tormentors  
once and for all. The Reapers  
thought we wanted their planet, but  
our objective was to destroy their  
race, not their world.

NAZCA

That is your way: destroying races.

UTNAPI

(shrugs)

We destroy and we create. Like any  
other race.

Nazca is silent, contemplative.

UTNAPI (CONT'D)

When we captured High Commander Thoth, they thought we meant to kill him, but killing one leader -- another would simply take his place. We bled him instead--

NAZCA

I saw what you did to him.

UTNAPI

(mild surprise)

How did you--?

(continues)

It was necessary: he is so imbued with the essence of Reaper DNA that his blood would be the template for our Chosen Hybrids for decades.

NAZCA

And his face?

UTNAPI

We knew his disfigurement would cause Thoth to seek revenge. And he would lead all the Reapers here. Into our trap.

NAZCA

Trap?

UTNAPI

20 cycles ago, Pacala planted information in a Breed ship that would lead Thoth here; we baited him and he followed like a lusting animal. We enhanced and trained you Hybrids, to be captured as slaves to bring down the Reaper ships from within. A perfect plan. But we were betrayed by our own.

NAZCA

You got what you deserved.

UTNAPI

(weary smile)

Perhaps. But if it ends here, the Reapers won't stop at annihilating my people -- yours will be next.

Nazca's head jerks up. Utnapi gets back to work, and Nazca is quiet, thoughtful. He looks warily at the weapons. After a moment, he speaks:

NAZCA  
What are you doing?

Utnapi slams a compartment door closed with a dramatic WHUMP!

UTNAPI  
Finishing the mission.

JUMP CUT:

INT/EXT. COCKPIT - DAY

Flying high above the Nazca Plains, from the cockpit of a Gold Flyer, we see finished drawings: giant birds and geometric figures. Utnapi pilots the Flyer with Nazca in the back seat, who sees the drawings.

NAZCA  
I was there! What do those shapes mean?

UTNAPI  
(gravely)  
Messages. To the Reapers who would come after them. The war is over. They've won.

Nazca looks down, grimly resolved.

ON THE PLAINS

Utnapi and Nazca zoom over Hybrid slaves in the field, who look up, point, marvel at the golden "chariot of the gods."

INT/EXT. COCKPIT - SAME TIME

The cylindrical Alnitak can be seen miles away. Utnapi sees two missiles streaking towards her from the Alnitak, and takes evasive action.

UTNAPI  
Nazca! Now!

The missiles pass the flyer. The cockpit canopy opens and Nazca stands. He is outfitted with something.

Utnapi looks back -- the missiles are returning.

Nazca leaps from the Flyer with a jetpack and gliding wings on the airsuit he wears. He plummets toward the Alnitak.

When more anti-aircraft fire is aimed at him, he spreads his wings to take evasive action and kicks the jetpack into gear.

ANGLE ON HYBRIDS

on the ground, as they marvel at the sight of the flying man.

CLOSEUP NAZCA

On his arm, a soundgun, held ramrod straight in front of him, as he swoops toward the Alnitak. He sends blast after blast into the hull, which buckles.

Far behind Nazca, Utnapi's Gold Flyer is annihilated by the Reaper missiles.

INT. REAPER MOTHERSHIP ALNITAK, CONTROL ROOM - SAME TIME

Thoth, watching Nazca on a hologram monitor, yells at his new General, Ptah.

THOTH

General Ptah! Raise the sound shields! Now! Now!

Ptah works furiously on a hologram to activate the shields.

PTAH

(as he activates shield)  
Too small! Sorry sir, we didn't think that individual jet unit--

EXT. REAPER MOTHERSHIP ALNITAK - SAME TIME

Nazca's soundgun fires. A small hole explodes in the hull and we see Nazca swoop inside just before the air shimmers in his wake as the sound shields are activated -- too late.

INT. REAPER MOTHERSHIP ALNITAK, CONTROL ROOM - SAME TIME

Thoth stares at Ptah.

THOTH

Find him. Kill him.

INT. REAPER MOTHERSHIP ALNITAK, HALLWAYS - DAY

Nazca drops and rolls inside the Reaper ship, as KLAXONS sound. He rises, unbuckles the unwieldy jetpack and wings. He is heavily armed with arm-soundguns, machetes, knives.

Nazca hears Thoth's voice on the P.A.:

THOTH  
 Terminate the Hybrid Intruder,  
 Sector 12!

Reaper Guards come running toward Nazca, firing soundguns. Nazca dives, rolls, fires back. The Guards go down. [Nazca's powers are now complete. He is a Reaper in Hybrid skin.]

MONTAGE

Nazca meets and destroys Reaper after Reaper, taking them on in small numbers in the confines of the corridors, using hand-to-hand, his soundguns, knives, etc. All manner of weapon and martial skill is utilized as he tears his way towards a goal:

INT. REAPER MOTHERSHIP ALNITAK, CONTROL ROOM

Thoth hits a button and speaks to Ptah, who is moving through corridors toward Nazca.

THOTH  
 He's heading for the Principal  
 Destruct Override.

PTAH (O.S.)  
 Understood, sir.

Thoth rises, checks his weapons and armor, then moves off purposefully.

INT. REAPER MOTHERSHIP ALNITAK, HALLWAYS - SAME TIME

Nazca is startled from behind by the voice of Ptah.

PTAH  
 Halt, Hybrid! Why are you--

Nazca turns. Ptah's eyes widen.

PTAH (CONT'D)  
 You! Giant Slayer!

NAZCA  
 You were a kind master, Reaper.  
 Leave this place now before you are  
 destroyed with the rest--

Ptah instinctively fires a soundblast at Nazca, which Nazca dodges easily, rolling his body through the air. The blast decimates a wall, as Nazca lands on his feet, catlike.

NAZCA (CONT'D)

I don't want to kill you for what  
your people have done to mine! I  
know you just follow orders.

Ptah is taken aback at Nazca's brashness. They circle each other like gladiators, striking intermittently, hand-to-hand and gun-to-gun as they speak. Every soundblast destroys walls as they miss their targets.

PTAH

You speak with arrogant authority,  
Hybrid. Yet without orders there  
would be no order--

NAZCA

You are like the cattle and sheep  
on the mountainside. Led so easily  
to your capture or death--

They speak while they fight, dodging, slamming, maneuvering.

PTAH

Hah! Like your Hybrid people who  
worship false gods!--

NAZCA

Like your troops who claim to be  
gods! Yet worship false leaders!--

Nazca and Ptah are now grappling when, from behind, Ptah's body is shredded by a soundblast. Nazca dives, rolls to a crouching stance, and sees:

THOTH

(softly)

Another incompetent.

Thoth immediately blasts at Nazca, who dodges blast after blast, as walls and consoles are shredded behind him. Thoth stops blasting, seeing it is futile.

They stare at each other.

THOTH (CONT'D)

(truly boggled)

Why did you come back, Hybrid?

NAZCA

Would you have left us in peace if  
I did not?

A menacing grin crosses Thoth's face. This is a reckoning.

SLOMO

Nazca runs at Thoth. Thoth runs at Nazca. Nazca leaps at the last moment, twisting over Thoth's charging body and slashing a long blade across Thoth's shoulders. Blood spurts as Thoth screams and skids to a stop. He turns.

NORMAL SPEED

Nazca lands gracefully, looks back, and sprints down the passage. Thoth gives chase heavily, shouting instructions over the P.A. through his helmet radio.

THOTH

All companies: Alien Hybrid heading  
for the Principal Destruct  
Override. Kill on sight!

Nazca runs. Two more Reapers come at him from side passages; he decimates them without losing stride. He turns a corner -- more Reapers. Beyond them, the Principal Destruct Override reactor room.

INT. REAPER MOTHERSHIP ALNITAK - CORRIDORS

We see Thoth come around the same corner Nazca just rounded. The sight that greets him: slain Reapers; Nazca up ahead, just in the doorway of the Reactor room, looking down.

INT. REACTOR ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room is a giant reactor shaft, Nazca balancing on the lip, wondering frantically how to get across to the controls on the opposite wall, with the Principal Destruct Override mechanism. There is no catwalk!

Nazca turns to give himself a run, then stops as he sees Thoth standing there. Thoth laughs:

THOTH

How could you believe you could  
understand our culture, our  
machines, our failsafes, Hybrid?  
Have you finally realized this is a  
suicide mission? Your only way out -  
- is down!

Nazca's eyes roll back in his head: a final vision.

NAZCA'S VISION

AUDIO: TRIBAL DRUMS DURING VISION:

MONTAGE: chasing the goat across the chasm (opening scene); himself failing to clear the chasm leap; in the ARC being transfused; we see the path of the blood through the tubes from the vial marked "Thoth" into Nazca's arms; we see Kek leaping across the reactor shaft; as Nazca hears Pacala's voice in his head, "We are three -- yet we are one!"

SLOW MOTION

as Nazca turns; his thighs cord as he bends low and mightily leaps the shaft. He crashes into the opposite wall of controls.

Thoth is speechless. Nazca turns to him:

NAZCA

You thought to use us against them.  
But the Breed's plan was much  
larger than you imagined, Reaper!

Nazca raises his palm toward the sensor.

THOTH

(amused)

You were used one way or another,  
Hybrid. And you do all this to  
fulfill their plan!

NAZCA

I do this for my kind, Reaper! Our  
Firstborns will rule this world and  
wipe your memory from it! You  
thought you had control. You  
didn't. The Breed thought they had  
control. They didn't. You both  
unleashed forces that could not be  
contained.

Thoth smirks from across the reactor shaft:

THOTH

How do you plan to activate the  
Destruct Override, Hybrid? It reads  
only my DNA.

FLASHBACK

We again see Pacala looking at the readout in the ARC and saying, "The weapon is ready" -- but now we see the readout:

"DNA: REAPER"

INT. REACTOR ROOM

Nazca slams his palm on the Principal Destruct Override sensor.

Blue light engulfs it like fire (Nazca's eyes roll back as he remembers his vision) and a giant hologram appears, counting down 05:00 minutes, with a booming Reaper computer voice announcing the Self-Destruct facility:

COMPUTER  
Activation of Principal Destruct  
Override by High Commander Thoth:  
confirmed. Destruction of Reaper  
fleet in five local cycles.

Thoth, wide-eyed, realizes the full extent of his past capture and Nazca's purpose.

THOTH  
(introspective)  
They used my blood!...  
(threatening)  
That means, Hybrid, you will never  
wipe our memory from your people!

Thoth punches up a hologram and tries to cancel the order -- but can't.

COMPUTER  
Simultaneous conflicting orders  
from same DNA I.D. Continuing self-  
destruct sequence.

SELF-DESTRUCT COUNTDOWN: 04:45

Thoth turns off everything. All the holograms on the walls go dead -- except the self-destruct countdown. The mothership RUMBLES with imminent destruction.

THOTH  
(to Nazca)  
Then die for your kind!

-- and Thoth turns and runs. Nazca leaps back across the chasm and gives chase!

They arrive at a slave courtyard, littered with restraining constructs like the "cross" that Nazca was interrogated on.

Nazca tackles the 8-foot Thoth! They battle hand-to-hand. We see amazed realization on Thoth's face.

THOTH (CONT'D)

You -- are the weapon!

DESTRUCT CLOCK: 03:45

With a snakelike movement Nazca grabs Thoth, raises him above his head, and slams him down on a cross, using his soundgun to melt Thoth's flesh onto the steel. Thoth screams.

Now all the Reaper machinery is Nazca's to control, as he finds the operation of a gigantic outer door.

The ship begins a turbine-like WHINE, growing in intensity. The outer door opens, exposing the plains far below, as the ship starts to shake. BLAZING WINDS buffet Nazca as he grabs the cross and drags it to the open door panel.

EXT. PLAINS - DAY

Thousands of Hybrid slaves, with a scattering of Reaper soldiers, look up -- to see a massive, 20-foot cross spearing down at them from the Reaper mothership.

DESTRUCT CLOCK: 02:35

The cross SLAMS into the earth, digging in, with Thoth crucified, bloody and dead. As he hangs, the Hybrids bow down: "He has killed the god!" "The god dies on the cross!"

The Reaper soldiers look in horror upon Thoth, and scatter.

Nazca screams from above -- but no one listens:

NAZCA

He is no god! He dies because he is  
not a god! Leave this place! Run!

DESTRUCT CLOCK: 01:15

EXT. MOUNTAINSIDE - CONTINUOUS

The Alnitak is perched on a mountain ledge. Nazca leaps out of the doors and runs along a cliff path, the spaceship looming above him. He scrabbles down cliff walls desperately.

DESTRUCT CLOCK: 00:45

The WHINE has become ear-splitting, as Nazca flees lower and lower down the cliffs. On level ground, he sprints for his life and then --

CUT TO:

## EXPLOSIONS

The Alnitak goes up in a fiery hellstorm, as the people down below watch in terror and awe. Man-sized fireballs careen from the top of the craft; the Hybrids look up and "see" "Apollo in his fiery chariot streaking across the skies."

[We do not specifically know whether Nazca escapes the explosions or not (for sequel purposes); his "end" remains a mystery, a debate.]

The Principal Destruct Override sets in motion explosions all around the world, each Reaper scout ship and location being destroyed.

## EXT. SHANTY JUNGLE TOWN - DAY

Ix Chel looks up from the small gathering of huts that the shantytown Hybrids are in the process of building. They all gaze in awe at the mushroom cloud rising in the distance.

Ix Chel holds her belly protectively.

## EXT. BREED BIOSPHERE PROMETHEUS - SAME TIME

Seht and his Reaper troops working on the dead biosphere look up at the same mushroom cloud in shock.

TROOPER-1

(to Seht)

Sir, was that...?

SEHT

(beaten)

The Alnita--

Seht realizes something, shoots a glance at their Reaper transport ship, and dives for cover -- just as the transport ship explodes.

## MONTAGE

We see the ruins of Puma Punku dissolve from their destroyed state to their modern overgrown state; we see Stonehenge dissolve from a few stories tall to its present one-story state; we see the pyramids dissolve from their shining, lime-coated states to their modern exposed-stone states; we see many other dissolves to modern times, including scenes of Vatican Square and Mecca.

The final dissolve is the crucified Reaper Thoth, dead on his cross -- dissolving to a modern-day crucifix hanging at the head of a church.

Pan down and see a modern-day priest in robes raising a chalice above his head, chanting prayers.

CUT TO:

INT. CAVERN - DAY

Ancient times again, we reveal the time and place of this last scene through its dialogue.

70-year-old ADAM, a group of children (PALLAS, LEEUS, REYUS, all under 10 years old) and a few teenagers (including MORRO) are busy packing traveling gear. Bustling activity continues in the background: adults disassembling makeshift huts, extinguishing fires, herding animals, etc. They seem to be hurriedly vacating a cavernous enclosure edged with vines and organic growth.

[These people are the descendants of the shantytown Hybrids who took in Ix Chel and Pila.]

MORRO

(petulant, angry)

Why must we run, Elder Adam?

ADAM

One of their scouts found our trail, Morro. We have to leave--

MORRO

(interrupting)

No! I mean, let's stand and fight!

Like your father!

PALLAS

(incredulous)

Elder Adam has a father?

The small children giggle.

ADAM

(sternly, to Morro)

That was 70 years ago. Things were different in my father's time. We have too much to lose now.

LEEUS

(persisting)

Who's your father?

ADAM

(changing the subject)

We must go--

MORRO  
 (to kids, dramatically)  
 Adam's father -- was Nazca!

Stunned disbelief from the small children. Awed, reverential  
 whispers of "Nazca!" "Adam is the son of Nazca!"

ADAM  
 (angrily)  
 Is this what you want, Morro? To  
 teach the young ones to worship? To  
 stand in awe of made-up stories?

MORRO  
 Your father's story... the Sky  
 Tribe...that isn't made-up--

ADAM  
 But the legend is! My father was a  
 man, like you and me, and he used  
 the gifts given to him in here  
 (points to his chest)  
 and up here  
 (points to his head)  
 so that his people - our people -  
 could survive and continue his  
 work?

REYUS  
 His work?

ADAM  
 We are the truth-carriers, Reyus.  
 The Sky Tribes visited our people  
 with powerful gifts, and we must  
 make sure they're used properly.

PALLAS  
 But I thought the Sky Tribes died  
 or went away...?

ADAM  
 They did, but along with their  
 gifts, they left behind poison:  
 Fear and superstition. Those  
 infected by the poison thought the  
 Sky Tribes were something to be  
 worshipped, like gods. But those of  
 us who met them - like my father -  
 knew the truth.

MORRO

(points to kids)

Tell them the truth, Elder. They  
must know.

Adam sighs, but continues packing while explaining, throwing  
a bundle to Pallas.

ADAM

(to Pallas)

Here, Pallas! You will need that.

(he continues)

The Sky Tribes were like us. Flesh  
and blood, no more. But those that  
hunt us - the men of the gods -  
have created cults in their gods'  
image: they paint their faces,  
decorate their bodies and temples,  
sacrifice their own kind, because  
they think the Sky Tribe will favor  
them.

LEEUS

But that doesn't make sense. Why  
would they believe--?

ADAM

Right, Leeus! That is belief: The  
opposite of truth. The shaman  
priests wield belief because they  
know that the truth will free  
everyone under their spell. And the  
god-cults can't have free will  
amongst their followers.

REYUS

(realization)

Which is why they hunt us. To keep  
their people from the truth.

Adam nods his head, satisfied that the kids are starting to  
understand. He throws a bundle to Leeus.

ADAM

Leeus, take that. Okay, enough talk  
-- let's move!

The children and Adam start moving in a group, following the  
other adults to a large vertical opening, a giant slit in the  
cavern letting in ambient daylight. It looks like they are in  
a gigantic overgrown cave.

As they climb out of the opening, Pallas looks up at the sky:

PALLAS

Elder Adam, does the Sky Tribe want  
us to follow them one day?

(points up to sky)

Up there?

ADAM

I'm sure we will one day, young  
one. But before we do, we must  
first learn to go --

(taps Pallas on the head)

-- up there.

The last of the humans has exited the large vertical opening.

EXT. JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

As the humans walk away from the vertical crack, we see a  
series of WIDER and WIDER CRASH-CUT SHOTS to reveal the  
shelter that the humans have been using as their base.

When we see the humans as smaller than ants, we can fully see  
what they have just exited -- a city-sized cylindrical REAPER  
MOTHERSHIP from the opening battle scene, crashed, decades  
abandoned, overgrown with jungle vegetation, deteriorating as  
part of the landscape.

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END

HUMAN DAWN

by Jon Dunmore / Damon Pipitone / Giorgio Tsoukalos (C) 2012

WGA Number: 1560262

Ph: 626-441-3863

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