

"GOD"

Written by  
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TITLE AGAINST BLACK: **GOD**

SUB-TITLE AGAINST BLACK: *history is backwards*

FADE IN:

Close up of old eyes and wrinkles of an East Indian. Eyes slowly close.

EXT. MOUNTAINTOP - DAY

He is alone, sitting. His expression is of peace and serenity. More background is viewed. Old, white-bearded, long-haired GOD-figure meditates in front of his 'sky-abode.'

He SMILES broader with complete assurance of his safety. Structure on mountaintop is futuristic and east Indian in style. White clouds float high above him.

God-figure, priest, dressed in white robes, DREAMS of recent events.

DREAMY WIPE TO:

INT. MEETING PLACE - DAY

Large room contains colorful, family members dressed in very modern (East) Indian attire. Same, old patriarch in white is surrounded by loving family. They are DISTRAUGHT.

A younger man makes a HOVERING SCREEN appear. Family shows old man a schematic of other 'sky-abodes.' A BLUE FORCE FIELD (outline) appears around each futuristic dwelling on screen.

NO DIALOGUE. The dream-memory is pantomimed by the elder and his family. Worry and sadness are etched on the faces of the family.

God-figure remains stubborn. Old man puts HAND UP in a 'stop' gesture. He refuses their desperate suggestions and remains confident

that his sky-abode will not be attacked.

A few of his female family CRY over his decision. The worried, Indian men continue to convince the aged patriarch. The family's efforts are in vain.

EXT. MOUNTAINTOP - DAY

Old Indian is again alone and comes out of the memory. He stretches thin, wrinkled arms over his head when... His eyes OPEN in terror! He hears and sees a fearsome presence above.

A dark saucer or (West Indian) WAR-MACHINE BURSTS OUT from a large cloud! The flying armada called JUGGERNAUT jettisons a smaller disk of death as it finds a vulnerable target.

Old man's face expresses stark FEAR.

FLYING P.O.V. as the smaller saucer descends upon the priest. A RED BEAM shoots from the disk and the East Indian is instantly KILLED! His beautiful dwelling is also destroyed!

CUT TO BLACK. (long pause)

A FLASH OF LIGHT AND AN ANIMAL SHRIEKS LOUD!

EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

A VELOCIRAPTOR is engaged in a life and death struggle with a SABER-TOOTH TIGER! The large-fanged cat fights valiantly. More clawing, biting and shrieking happens.

The powerful velociraptor WINS the deadly, jungle battle. It BARKS a victory cry over the long-toothed beast.

The 2-legged, scaly dinosaur with rows of teeth GORGES its bloody fill at the neck of the still tiger. The raptor's eyes SEE MOVEMENT above and follow a descending creature.

The mighty velociraptor lifts itself up; blood drips and again SHRIEKS a loud roar!

A PTERODACTYL with a 30-foot wingspan SWOOPS down toward the ground. Then, the fast-moving creature changes its mind. Pterodactyl quickly ascends away from the victorious velociraptor.

FLYING P.O.V. as the pterodactyl GLIDES over a stunning panorama of the jungle canopy. More aerial scenes of natural, colorful wonder are viewed from an area of Tera untouched by WAR.

The pterodactyl smoothly FLIES DOWN to a waterhole in a clearing. The dinosaur LOOKS BOTH WAYS making sure no predators are nearby. It bends down and DRINKS from the calm pond.

The grounded creature is startled and squawks as it HEARS a sound from the jungle behind it. Before the pterodactyl can take to the air, an ARROW IS SHOT INTO ITS NECK!

Another fast-moving arrow penetrates dinosaur's neck and then a third in rapid succession!

A fourth arrow is SHOT into the face of the beast and a final, fifth arrow goes through the heart. The creature COLLAPSES on the shore. DIES an excruciating death and is motionless.

NOISE; a rustle of bushes is heard. The dinosaur-killer emerges from the thick jungle. He is a large man in a loincloth made of animal skin. He has the HEAD OF A BULL!

The MINOTAUR holds a multi-arrow, automatic CROSSBOW! He PUMPS a strong arm like after a good shot is made in sports.

MINOTAUR  
Finally, GOT YOU...great one.

SLOW FADE TO WHITE.

BLACK LETTERS ON WHITE BACKGROUND APPEAR:

'Five thousand years ago, technologies were slim remnants from past/superior civilizations of Incas and Egyptians. The first Indians flew and later battled other knowledgeable tribes. They could easily have crossed the 'pond' and been the flying 'gods' in 'sky chariots' of the Old Testament. Whoever had the biggest GUN; possessed the most power and technology ...was GOD! HUMANS with 'technology' played and pretended to be God to the simple children of ignorant masses that had long forgotten or never experienced technology. *How easy it would be for a complex race of Air Forces to wage war and utterly dominate hordes of refugees out in the wild.'*

- Doug Yurchey

QUICK DREAM-SEQUENCE OF ATOMIC EXPLOSIONS IN THE PAST is visualized inside the head of EZOCH, the Wanderer. The young and adventurous, Egyptian boy SNAPS OUT of a subconscious cataclysm.

INT. MERALDA'S ENCAMPMENT - NIGHT

The young couple have completed love-making and are under the covers of Meralda's bed.

EZOCH  
AH...your father will NEVER  
approve.

She LAUGHS.

MERALDA  
Certainly not of...YOU!

He LAUGHS.

Meralda's tanned arm wraps around the boy. Ezech holds her tighter. The Egyptians are in love. The boy has snuck into her tent as they hide from the rest of those in the encampment.

EZOCH

What is the feeling I have?

She turns toward him and reveals more of her nakedness.

MERALDA

What do you mean?

EZOCH

That...that we've...done this before in a past life.

MERALDA

Do those words work on your OTHER girlfriends?

Both Egyptians LAUGH and intensely KISS. After a small round of affection, they relax again.

MERALDA (CONT'D)

Maybe you're right? I'm more concerned with...future lives.

EZOCH

Huh?

MERALDA

Can't believe you got my message and made it here in one piece.

EZOCH

Ha, the Wanderer can NEVER die.

The cocky boy raises his arm with emotion.

MERALDA

Be serious, Ezech. More strange beasts roam the desert. Reports say they are...different, now. I worry about you.

EZOCH

Don't. Different how?

MERALDA

I heard father call them  
monsters. Wild, diseased  
...mindless.

EZOCH

Diseased? Hmm...like the  
stories of human... Never  
mind.

MERALDA

You have to go. Ah, I  
worry so much about you,  
my love.

EZOCH

Please, Mer...don't. Don't  
you know? Nothing can  
happen to me. I'm the  
luckiest man on Tera!

EXT. DESERT - EARLY MORNING

EZOCH RUNS AS FAST AS HE CAN! He is chased by  
one of the 'diseased monsters.' A 3-headed,  
giant DOG-creature (Cerberus) GALLOPS over  
Egyptian sands in pursuit of the scared boy!

Each dog-head shows various stages of mutation.

Ezoch sees a huge, dino ribcage half buried in  
the sands. He RUNS into the cage of big bones  
for protection from the beast. It provides no  
shelter from his 4-legged, 3-headed attacker.

CERBERUS SHATTERS the dinosaur ribcage to bits!  
Ezoch again RUNS for his life into the open  
desert. He has nowhere to hide and is doomed.

URIEL V.O.

*Don't do it.*

ARIEL V.O.  
*What's the harm?*

URIEL V.O.  
*Don't get involved. Remember,  
I warned you, Captain.*

Ezoch continues his mad dash into a hot, steamy desert only a moment from his death. He FEARS but does not sense his 'life passing' before him. The boy PRAYS to his Guardian Angel.

Ezoch is SAVED by a Guardian Angel. From above ...a POWERFUL, BLUE, LASER BLAST STRIKES the radioactive Cerberus! DOG-creature is SLICED in two as blood/guts pour out of both halves.

The boy shades his eyes and sees a descending craft.

He is far MORE frightened NOW than being chased by the beast. He understood the beast; but the unknown scares him more. He believes he is about to MEET GOD!

A FLYING SAUCER CRAFT or silver disk LANDS in front of the boy. Ezoch is on his knees and TREMBLES in fear.

P.O.V. from the vehicle: a terrified boy in desert garb and knee-deep in sand. CLOSER approaches (not God, but)...a god!

ARIEL  
Get up.

The boy does not. He remains bowed with face nearly in the sand. Ezoch is too frightened to look upon the countenance of GOD and shakes more noticeably.

The god does not take 'NO' for an answer. HUMAN hands grab the boy's shoulders. Ezoch is lifted up from desert sands by his 'angel.' To the boy, he is face-to-face with GOD!

Ezoch OPENS his teary eyes and sees the visage of an amazing human being. The boy is less afraid, now. He touches back.

The boy runs his hands over clothes he has never seen before. The clothing is a perfect, deep blue uniform. Markings on the shoulders have meaning beyond the boy's understanding.

ARIEL is a handsome, 337-year old man that does not look a day over 40...in a deep blue (future-military) outfit. He has long, RED hair.

The 'being,' considerably taller, is equally fascinated with the desert youth. The God-being reaches down and inspects a bronze pendant around Ezoch's neck and SMILES warmly.

EZOCH  
For you, my Lord.

Ezoch quickly places the bronze chain and pendant around his Angel's neck.

Ariel's smile tells Ezoch that he appreciates the gift. Then, the god SPEAKS again.

ARIEL  
A gift?

EZOCH  
Yes, yes, yes, yes! A GIFT,  
my Lord. Anything...anything..

God Ariel proudly wears the pendant that he now sees resembles a bronze fish. Angel Ariel radiates *friendliness* and Ezoch relaxes.

Mood changes; Ezoch once more is SCARED as he hears NOISE from behind. Another GOD emerges out of the discus-shaped vehicle. Ezoch DIVES back down into the sands in a fearful BOW.

Ariel is ANGERED to a degree by the overly-respectful gesture.

ARIEL  
Stop doing that! Stand UP.

EZOCH  
Of course, my Lord. Anything  
you wish.

The Angel PULLS the boy up out of the sand.  
The uniformed Captain even brushes sand from  
the interesting, but ragged clothing of the  
youth.

ARIEL  
What's your name?

Ezoch's large, dark eyes take in the approach  
of Angel #2. URIEL wears the same deep blue  
uniform as ARIEL only with different markings.  
Uriel's long hair is dark with red streaks.

ARIEL (CONT'D)  
Your name?

EZOCH  
Ezoch, my Lord.

ARIEL  
Ezoch, huh?

Uriel communicates to Ariel through telepathy.  
Whenever they GODSPEAK, it is in this form  
where we HEAR the thoughts of the gods.

[Actual hieroglyphs appear (visually) in  
midair. The god-like telepaths are IN THE  
SCENE whenever we hear psychic voice-overs].

URIEL V.O.  
*You mean you really...SPEAK?  
You can...TALK the language of  
the desert rats? You STUDIED  
the files?*

ARIEL V.O.  
*That's NOT what they are!*

Ezoch reacts to an argument among the gods. To the Egyptian boy, he hears no words. He sees that their lips did not move. By their body language, he understands there is trouble.

URIEL V.O.

*Pardon me, Captain. I meant to communicate...underlings.*

ARIEL V.O.

*They are not even THAT. They are us! WE did this to them! These are what is left of the Egyptians. They are our brothers and sisters. You forget that, Uriel. (moving midair hieroglyphs)*

Uriel, of the East Indian Air Corp, TURNS from his Captain and looks closer at the desert rat.

The boy is dumbfounded and intrigued. He is in the hands and at the mercy of his gods.

Uriel shakes his head in disgust. He takes an immediately dislike to the boy. Uriel senses the Captain's curiosity in the desert ape.

URIEL V.O.

*What will you...DO with it?*

Ariel SMILES at the boy and then smiles to his comrade.

ARIEL

I think I'll...KEEP HIM.

Ezoch understands those words. His mouth drops. He is overjoyed at the possibility of flying like a bird. Now, he does not fear the unknown. He wants an adventure with the gods.

URIEL V.O.

*Great...you found a pet. You're going to have to train him, you know? And don't let the ape drive.*

EXT. HIGH OVER JUNGLE - DUSK

FLYING P.O.V. as scene violently jerks over jungles of Central America. Loud SCREECH resonates. Storm clouds hang in the sky.

View changes and passes over large, stone 'power totems' which functioned as utility poles a few thousand years earlier.

View jerks and changes to a dark, Toltec, production factory within an artificially cleared section of the green vegetation. Another loud SCREECH sounds!

EXT. TOLTEC PRODUCTION FIELD - DUSK

Angle on VALKYRIE as it descends with a West Indian rider on its large back. The hideous creature with a huge bird's face LANDS along with hundreds of other grounded MONSTER-BIRDS.

The creatures have powerful claws and wear gear that accommodates a rider. Some have riders.

ARMY-MASTER VIRAKHAAN and advisor TALAS walk in foreground of a flying battalion called VALKYRIE. More LOUD SCREECHES echo over the production field.

VIRAKHAAN

Crystal implants...are they all in place?

TALAS

Yes, Master. Your new line of war-birds is ready.

VIRAKHAAN proudly marches by his flying army. Lightning flashes in the distance. He is a muscular, Toltec brute in charge of the entire fleet/arsenal of Toltec Nation.

VIRAKHAAN

You sense a problem?

TALAS

Mighty creatures m'Lord. Problem  
is...our enemies have shields.

Army-Master continues his stride against an  
endless stream of war-birds. Talas keeps up  
with the military leader. Virakhaan stops;  
smiles and remains in awe of his new creations.

VIRAKHAAN

You let me worry about getting  
through their force fields.

Virakhaan SMILES an EVIL smile to his advisor.

Talas realizes a sense of what the Army-Master  
is not telling him. The robed advisor BOWS.  
Virakhaan trusted Talas and Talas knew  
everything. But, there were always...*variables*.

INT. ARIEL'S SAUCER - CONTROL ROOM - DAY

EZOCH

I'm really FLYING the ship?!

ARIEL

You are...my son.

Ezoch sits in the secondary command chair where  
Uriel is usually stationed. The boy's hands  
are on the control joystick. Ariel maintains  
ultimate control of the 90-foot saucer.

The boy is ecstatic with JOY; seeing down upon  
the desert that he knows so well. He is  
THRILLED to be given the ride of his life!  
Ezoch's aerial view is the P.O.V. of the gods.

Uriel, stands behind the boy, has his arms  
crossed with disapproval. His disapproval  
comes out in a sharp joke.

URIEL V.O.

*I could have you thrown out of  
the Air Corp for this, Captain.*

ARIEL V.O.

*You WON'T because of countless indiscretions, crimes...SINS you have committed and I have looked the other way.*

Each GOD stares at the other with intensity as the boy is wild with delight. Ezoch is transfixed to the fast-moving terrain below.

Ariel and Uriel are very old friends with long-standing differences and known secrets. Their HOT gaze is interrupted by Uriel's change of expression into a sly smile.

URIEL V.O.

*You know me so well, brother. This is wartime.*

ARIEL V.O.

*Exactly...not...playtime.*

Their powerful eyes make contact once more. This time, Ariel breaks it off with a smile. Uriel responds in good cheer and also smiles.

ARIEL V.O. (CONT'D)

*I still have no clue of your intentions with the boy. Do you fancy him?*

*Hieroglyphs continue to appear and disappear in midair when the angels GODSPEAK between them.*

ARIEL V.O.

*I don't know WHY I am doing this, but I am...compelled.*

The Captain moves away from the main station. Gasps are heard as they realize the seated boy is truly piloting the saucer craft...alone.

More desert (Sahara) quickly passes underneath as Ezoch slows the craft and brings it in for a landing. He understands a few of the controls.

Uriel is about to EXPLODE when he sees that one of Ezoch's fingers is close to a very important control...especially upon landing. Uriel GRABS the boy's arm and BENDS it back very hard!

EZOCH

AH!

Ariel LUNGES for the controls of the main station and avoids a crash as the saucer takes a nose-dive. He makes the disk ASCEND; level-off and slowly DESCEND. Ariel soon parks it.

The silver saucer is motionless in the shadows of strange, jagged, rock peaks that stand tall out of the Sahara dunes.

ARIEL

You alright?

EZOCH

I'm alright. Why did he DO that?

ARIEL

You nearly dropped our shields.

EZOCH

I did not know, m'Lord! Thousand pardons.

ARIEL

Not your fault, Ezoch. I was not a good teacher. MY fault... entirely.

URIEL V.O.

*DAMN RIGHT, it is.*

Ezoch steps away from the secondary station as the angels in blue uniforms have another mental interplay; communicating beyond Ezoch's level.

ARIEL V.O.

*I want to give him something.*

URIEL V.O.

*Now, what?*

ARIEL V.O.

*A history lesson.*

INT. HIGH TASSILI CAVE - DAY

Inside a dark cave of a Moon-like, craggy peak are Ezech and Angel Ariel. Ezech is dressed in an Air Corp uniform with nothing on shoulders.

The Captain adjusts and activates a crystal on the boy's nifty suit. Blue line of protection surrounds Ezech like Ariel's force field.

ARIEL

Whatever you do, do not touch the crystal.

EZOCH

Amazing LIGHT. Why not?

The Egyptian boy immediately averts his brown eyes and slightly bows his head.

EZOCH (CONT'D)

I mean, m'Lord...if you do not mind...

ARIEL

No, I don't mind answering your questions. In fact, that's why I brought you here. You're...

EZOCH

My Lord?

The Captain looks up in the dark cave and feels a profound realization. Ariel believes he is connected to this place as well as the boy.

ARIEL

You have been here before, yes?  
Yes, you were BORN here.

EZOCH

Ah, pardon and excuse, sir. I was born in Egypt, the land of my ancestors.

ARIEL

You are Egyptian...but you were born *here*...in a LARGER desert.

With that confident statement, Ariel begins the quick set-up of an artificial light source.

EZOCH

What? Really?

ARIEL

And to answer about the crystal, you'll turn OFF your protection; same as what you nearly did on Balthezar...so don't touch it.

EZOCH

Ballzar?

ARIEL

My ship, my steed. He was given to me when I was younger than you. We, the ship; Uriel and others fought in your Egyptian wars. I had a larger crew then.

EZOCH

You fought to free my people?

ARIEL

You mean...I fought in the war that DESTROYED your people?

EZOCH

Why are we here?

ARIEL

Here's why.

The Angel activates the light and illumination.

LIGHT makes hundreds of cave PAINTINGS on the walls visible! This section of Tassilian cave system is Ariel's favorite: a preserved snapshot of events in Sahara a millennium ago.

EZOCH

Fantastic. LOOK...they're swimming!

The boy points to various images that strike his interest. Ezech is wondrously enchanted and cannot believe his eyes. His curiosity is charged like the blue, neon line around him.

EZOCH (CONT'D)

What is THAT thing? And over here...a ship; a ship like yours! It appears landing, kicking up sand. There's someone with a big, round head and I don't know what that is...

Ariel laughs at his excited child. The Master thinks to himself: *Is the boy my apprentice? Was this MY CHILD a thousand years ago in this place? Did a common memory bring us here?*

EZOCH

Are these...the pictures; are they memories? Are they dreams?

ARIEL

Odd you said memories. The pictures are reflections of what your...or OUR people witnessed.

Ariel notices the bronze fish pendant around his neck that Ezech gave him. He will cherish the gift. The angel, who is really a man, smiles a SMILES as he remembers better times.

ARIEL (CONT'D)

War is terrible; it destroyed Paradise three times on Tera; so much was laid to utter ruin. My eyes beheld two of the destructions.

The desert lad empathizes with Ariel and feels his pain. He tries to help his GOD with the innocence of a child.

EZOCH

The war is OVER, my Lord.

ARIEL

If that were only true, son.

EZOCH

It's NOT?

Ariel SMILES a sad and sarcastic smile.

EZOCH (CONT'D)

What's the man with the round head doing?

ARIEL

Testing the area with a device.

EZOCH

Why?

ARIEL

To see if the destroyed area can be inhabited again; to see if it was SAFE.

EZOCH

Oh. The cave-people saw these... inspectors...and then...DREW them? Can I ask why there are two of you? I don't understand why there are 2?

Ariel is intrigued with the Egyptian boy's meaning. He obviously completely changed subjects. The Captain takes a step closer.

ARIEL

Explain. Why there are two what?

Ezoch is confused. The boy thought Ariel understood. The desert wanderer tilts head.

EZOCH

I do not understand why there are  
two GODS? You and Uriel; how can  
there be two, m'Lord?

The taller and much older human covers his face  
with his hand and feels disappointment in the  
boy. He had made such progress and still Ezech  
does not understand; like back to Square One.

ARIEL

Oh dear, oh dear.

EXT. EGYPTIAN DESERT - DAY

HORDES OF BEHEMOTHS TRAMPLE the Egyptian  
desert! Thousands of fifty foot creatures  
SWARM over the sands traveling quickly and  
stomping everything in their path.

The BEASTS are dark green in color with  
glowing/sickly, yellow spots in different  
patterns. Each monster clone was manufactured  
and processed with a slight variation.

The fast swarm of behemoths is moving toward  
Zoar; the one settlement for desert dwellers.

INT. HIGH TASSILI CAVE - DAY

Ariel speaks to the boy so that he understands.

ARIEL

Will you believe what I tell you?

EZOCH

Of course, m'Lord!

Ariel MOVES closer to the artificial light  
source. He sees that Ezech is at full  
attention in his uniform with a force field.

ARIEL

I am not GOD. Uriel is not GOD.  
We are NOT your gods!

Before Ezech can react, an alarm BLARES from one section of Ariel's uniform near the waist! This is an EMERGENCY. Balthezar and Zotiel are called to action.

ARIEL

We have to GO!

Ariel GRABS Ezech's arm as their blue-line force fields merge into one neon outline for the (programmed) instant teleport. The boy does not have a clue.

ENOCH

Where?

The Angel presses a place on his wristband and both uniformed figures DE-MATERIALIZE! They return to the Control Room of the Balthezar Saucer in a SNAP!

INT. ARIEL'S SAUCER - CONTROL ROOM - DAY

URIEL V.O.

*We have an emergency, Captain.  
And you're playing with your pet  
MONKEY?*

ARIEL V.O.

*We returned in all of five seconds.*

EZOCH

Wait! How did I get here?!

URIEL V.O.

*LOCK UP your animal!*

ARIEL V.O.

*I'll handle it.*

URIEL V.O.

*I'LL handle it.*

Uriel PULLS OUT a piso-electric, oval GUN. He turns the tuner to a STUN. The darker Angel

*fires a ray from the crystal gun! Young Ezoch is tasered into an electrically-frozen STATUE.*

Uriel takes command. He punches in the correct coordinates and then hits ENGAGE. Balthezar disk, like an electrical signal, BEAMS more than two thousand miles northeast in a flash!

ARIEL V.O.

*Zotiel?*

URIEL V.O.

*Waiting for us.*

Uriel stands up from the main control station and motions for Ariel to take his rightful place. The Captain and old comrade sit in their usual positions.

ARIEL V.O.

*What did High Command report... this time?*

URIEL V.O.

*Seems there's a stampeding herd of BEHEMOTHS on the rampage.*

ARIEL V.O.

*Behemoths? What's so special about a pack of behemoths?*

URIEL V.O.

*High Command reports they are heading for Zoar.*

ARIEL V.O.

*That's HIS PEOPLE!*

Ariel brings the quartz-powered, Balthezar saucer out of warp and glides the disk carefully to the coordinates. They hover over the disturbance among a line of dust clouds.

Huge DUST CLOUDS trace the monster's march in the desert. The Zotiel, their sister ship in

the Air Corp, hovers close by. SOUNDS of thousands of pounding hooves are heard.

EXT. EGYPTIAN DESERT - DAY

Angle on charging behemoths; yellow, glowing spots differentiate between the monsters. In minutes, the creatures will CRUSH the defenseless settlement in the desert.

Angels of the Air Corp helped establish Zoar as a means of reconstruction after nuclear wars. The East Indians did not want it destroyed.

Zoteil saucer BLASTS rays into the herd; the craft stops firing to conserve energy.

INT. ARIEL'S SAUCER - CONTROL ROOM - DAY

ARIEL V.O.

*There's WAY too many. We must set up a barrier.*

URIEL V.O.

*You got it, Captain.*

[Hieroglyphs continue to appear, change and disappear whenever they GODSPEAK].

Uriel charges the outer hull of saucer with a positive charge. Zotiel flies to its proper position more than five miles away. The craft signals that it now carries a negative charge.

EXT. EGYPTIAN DESERT - NEAR ZOAR - DAY

Monsters continue their mad rampage as those on the outer edge of the desert settlement brace for attack. The ragtag refugees RUN in terror!

Angle on a terrified Meralda; she hears the thunder of the charging behemoths. Her light hair waves in the wind, sand and debris. She SCREAMS in fear and thinks of her lover.

MERALDA

Ezoch!

Meralda's father sees his daughter in the chaos and runs to her. They hold each other as the monsters are about to overrun them. Both SCREAM!

Close angle on the first of the enraged (radio-controlled) BEASTS as they charge into Zoar's most outer dwelling. The ugly monsters only want to smash anything in front of them.

Then, the electrical INVISIBLE WALL is established between ships. A vast, five mile, impenetrable barrier protects the primitives with only seconds to spare.

The result is a MONSTROUSLY HUGE COLLISION; meat, bones, scales MASH together!! More monsters smash into the ones ahead like storming the doors of a concert.

From the protected Zoar side, people were safe and see the MESS; smashed on the other side of the invisible wall. (loud monster bellows!)

The creatures are penned in and spread out in different directions. Soon, they will not be in one location and could possibly move around the five mile wall.

INT. ARIEL'S SAUCER - CONTROL ROOM - DAY

URIEL V.O.

*You have to KILL them. It's our job. WE...we must kill them all!*

Ariel's human hand is on the primary control that could MOVE the 5-mile force field. But, the 'good god' cannot get himself to slaughter.

Uriel, again, takes charge. He marches over to Ariel's station; places his hand on Ariel's hand and SLAMS the toggle-switch FORWARD!

As the force field sweeps across the desert sands, it LITERALLY LEVELS EVERYTHING! The invisible wall squashes the massive behemoths into a pancake that stretches for miles!

In less than a minute, the last giant beast is CRUSHED by the invisible Hand of God.

ARIEL V.O.

*Ha...the real air war is over.  
We've HAD our Atomic Wars. Don't  
you see what he's done?*

URIEL V.O.

*Who?*

ARIEL V.O.

*Virakhaan. He's made it a war  
of genetics; it's now biological.  
Does he expect us to build monsters  
also?*

URIEL V.O.

*I would not know, brother. Just  
remember...we're the good guys in  
the skies. Hey, let's go down and  
greet our mates.*

The angels share a moment and prepare to leave the ship. Ariel remembers his frozen friend. A touch of a button unfreezes Ezoch.

EZOCH

What happened?

All three onboard share a LAUGH.

EXT. EGYPTIAN DESERT - DAY

Zotiel has landed and their crew of three; two gods and a goddess exit the craft and approach Balthezar's crew.

JANUS, Captain of the Zotiel, SHAKES Ariel's hand. All angels have their blue force fields.

JANUS V.O.

*What kept you, brother? That was  
a close one.*

ARIEL V.O.

*We...we were delayed, Jan.*

URIEL V.O.

*Show him what delayed us, Ar.*

Uriel EYES their pint-sized passenger in an Air Corp uniform a few yards away.

JANUS V.O.

*I think I see the hold-up.*

Janus notices Ezoch 'showing-off' to Meralda, her father and other Zoar refugees.

Ezoch stands on the sands and attracts a crowd around him. His girlfriend's father is HACKING him with a broad sword while LAUGHING!

The boy's blue, force field outline protects him from every blow. Meralda is elated and jumps for joy. Others, in rags, are amazed that a desert-dweller wears god-clothes.

MER'S FATHER

*Ha, ha...marvelous, my boy. You have  
a HALO just like our gods!*

Uriel's concerns are psychically shared with the crew of the Zotiel.

JANUS V.O.

*Somehow...facial hair doesn't go  
with the uniform. What's going  
on here, Ar? Our laws strictly  
forbid interaction with the  
Savages. We really should not  
let them see us...even NOW.*

Uriel SMILES; he wonders how his old Captain will get out of this predicament.

HEL V.O.

*Lighten up, Captain...like that  
law has never been broken.*

HEL is a ravishing beauty with long RED HAIR, which is traditional for this sect of East Indians. She and Uriel had a relationship in the distant past. They trade sharp glances.

ARIEL V.O.

*Ever wonder who will replace us?  
We haven't been that...fertile...  
recently?*

URIEL V.O.

*THAT'S your plan? Make him one  
of US? Expose a Savage to the  
forbidden fruits of technology?!*

More Zoar dwellers attempt to gather around their saviors from the sky. HAJA, the third member of Zotiel, keeps the crowd back with a crystal-laser weapon in his hand.

HEL V.O.

*The boy is good-looking. He  
needs a shave.*

Ariel motions for Ezoch to approach and meet the others in India's Air Corp. The boy wants to bring Meralda and her father. They say NO!

Only Ezoch is permitted to join the air gods. Others watch Ezoch walk to the tall, slim ones in similar clothes. The boy stands in front of a group of his angels.

EZOCH

*I have just been told...YOU SAVED  
THEM...my people! How can I ever  
repay your kindness, generosity?*

Hel, the 6'6" redhead, takes the initiative. She senses the action will upset Uriel. Her eyes are wild.

HEL

Would you like to be one of us,  
dear boy?

URIEL V.O.

*AH...what? Do ALL of you know their  
damn language but me?*

ARIEL

Ha, ha.

HEL V.O.

*Haven't kept up with training  
files, eh, Ur? (speaks) Well, boy?*

EZOCH

I thought I WAS one of you?

The boy's response strikes up a round of  
LAUGHTER; except for Uriel who does not  
understand. Ariel walks to Uriel. Ar pats Ur  
on the shoulder.

ARIEL V.O.

*Don't feel out of it, Ur. I'll  
have the APE teach you his  
language, ha, ha.*

More LAUGHS circulate among the East Indian  
flyers...at Uriel's expense. He is not amused.  
Then...a LASER-BLAST!

JANUS V.O.

*What is it?! Why?*

ARIEL V.O.

*What's going on?*

HAJA FIRED a laser beam into the sand and the  
energy made SMOKE. He fired to stop the  
insistent approach of Meralda's (heavy-set)  
father. *He HAD to see the angels!*

Ariel steps in front and takes charge of the  
situation.

ARIEL V.O.

*Let the man come.*

Janus calls off Haja with one glance. The girl's father cautiously comes closer and addresses his gods.

MER'S FATHER

Egypt gods, please an audience!

JANUS

Let him speak.

MER'S FATHER

We prepared a Segui Celebration!  
And...NOW...as fate has it...Zoar has  
SOMETHING to CELEBRATE!

The ragtag crowd hears the old man's words and CHEERS!

MER'S FATHER (CONT'D)

Our saviors from the sky MUST be the  
guests of HONOR! Yea! What's say?!

More CHEERS are heard and cheers repeat from those distant people far in the back.

Ariel SMILES at Zotiel's Captain Janus.

URIEL V.O.

*Don't do it.*

Janus bends and approves of the festivities.

JANUS

We will GO to the party!

Meralda's father RAISES HANDS; the people gathered on the outskirts of Zoar CHEER again! They will start the half-century Segui celebration slightly ahead of schedule.

Uriel stares at Ariel as if this is another big mistake. Ariel laughs and so does Ezech.

INT. TENTED HALL - NIGHT

Many beautiful, dark-haired dancers entertain the honored guests. Some artificial light devices illuminate the dance floor. MUSIC of the Savages fills the air. They celebrate!

Five angels plus one sit in chairs of honor taking in the strange spectacle. Angels, who do not usually partake in food and drink, make exceptions this evening.

Wreaths made from desert flowers are placed around their uniforms; still outlined in neon-blue lines of protection...appearance is comical.

Hel CLAPS to the music.

Uriel is totally uncomfortable; a fish out of water. A couple of buxom, desert bunnies point to Uriel as if he was who they wanted. They LAUGH and make him much *more* uncomfortable.

The others in the Air Corp drink; eat (let down their long, red hair) and enjoy themselves.

Angle on dancers as the beat increases; the music is louder and faster.

Janus sits next to Ariel. He LEANS over and speaks in the audible tongue of their hosts.

JANUS

I was with Rama before we were called to the desert. He needs to see you within the hour.

ARIEL

Bad news?

JANUS

Always is, sir.

They shake their military handshake. Ariel immediately leaves and moves over to Uriel.

ARIEL V.O.

*I have to take the ship; please  
feel free to STAY, Ur. I know  
you WANT to drink and dance the  
night away. Some business has  
come up, but I can handle it.*

Uriel did not appreciate the Captain's sarcasm and humor. Ur rips the desert garlands OFF of himself and stands.

URIEL V.O.

*Thought we'd NEVER leave. Lead  
the way, Captain.*

Ariel spies the two tanned, sand gals that have taken a special interest in Uriel.

ARIEL V.O.

*They like your red streaks, ha.*

The Air Force Rangers are about to hit the switch and instantly teleport to the ship's control room...when a commotion happens.

The MUSIC and dancing of beautiful women STOP with a loud, female SCREAM!!! Suddenly, a girl has knifed her way through the tent and was SEEN! People near her BACK AWAY.

Some are horrified at her appearance. She is one of the 'diseased.' The strange blemishes on her skin are radiation burns.

HAJA drew his crystal-laser weapon. There is panic. A few Zoarites try to hide the woman and push her out of the hole she entered; thinking the freak will upset the gods.

ARIEL

NO! Bring her here!

Janus gives the OK to Hel and Haja. In protected uniforms, the two run and get her while others only observe.

From a compartment in his waist section of uniform, Ariel pulls out healing salve that will eliminate the burns.

Haja and Hel hold the sick woman. Ariel administers the lotion from a small, round container. The effects are instantaneous. She is cured and really a young, attractive girl.

The Zoarites are overwhelmed at the MIRACLE! The other angels express *caution*.

URIEL V.O.

*That was the LAST of it.*

ARIEL V.O.

*It was necessary. (speaks) Not a miracle, good people. You used to have this knowledge LONG ago. We are not deities! We are NOT YOUR GODS! We really are not very different. (pause) We also must go...and THANK YOU.*

Ariel NODS to Uriel; they push their wristbands and the humans that are not gods just DISAPPEAR in front of a room full of primitives! The crowd reacts in countless GASPS and prayers.

INT. MERALDA'S TENT - NIGHT

Later, Meralda and Ezech are alone in her tent. He is naked; angle on his bare top half. He is clean-shaven. He is extremely upset; stripped of his godhood.

EZOCH

*I had to give the suit BACK, Mer!  
I thought they would take me with them! I was to be ONE of 'em!  
That's what they told me...honest.*

MERALDA V.O.

*You had to give back your halo;  
how sad.*

EZOCH

Yeah, didn't get to say goodbye  
to...the Angel.

MERALDA V.O.

Let me make it up to you...Angel.

The girl's hands/arms come up from below and  
GRAB the boy around his neck. She is also  
naked and they both FALL out of frame.

EXT. OVER MOUNTAINOUS JUNGLES - MORNING

Virakhaan RIDES the largest of his VALKYRIE.  
His generals fly on war-birds in the vicinity.  
They carefully watch the Army-Master and his  
new, daily routine.

Flying P.O.V. as multiple targets are found;  
three pterodactyls quickly swoop between jungle  
vegetation and rock outcroppings. They become  
the targets of the KILL.

VIRAKHAAN

THERE!!

After many loops around irregular terrain,  
Valkyrie and rider DIVE into the formation of  
flying dinosaurs. A huge talon of the war-bird  
DIGS into the back of the largest pterodactyl!

As the ugly, needle-nosed dinosaur belches in  
PAIN...it PULLS away and sends the war-bird/rider  
into a TAILSPIN. After only a momentary loss  
of control, the Army-Master knows what to do.

Virakhaan SLICES the dinosaur's head OFF with  
laser! The Valkyrie maintains midair balance;  
LANDS on the ground with the headless  
pterodactyl squirting blood still in its grasp.

The Toltec Army-Master LAUGHS and gets off of  
the war-bird. SCREEEEEEEECH!! His generals  
soon land and approach. They are his security  
force as well as generals in the field.

EXT. MOUNTAINOUS JUNGLES - MORNING

His prime general MALA is the first to greet the military leader.

MALA  
Master, were you hurt?

VIRAKHAAN  
Another word about my play and you will not have a tongue.

MALA  
Understood...

The dark Master sees where the severed head of the dinosaur landed and SMILES again.

MALA (CONT'D)  
Master, you wanted to be informed about FERAL. We just got word.

Virakhaan changes his threatening, menacing demeanor and becomes like a *child at Christmas*.

VIRAKHAAN  
Well, *can* it be done?!

MALA  
Yes, my Lord and Master. It can and will be done; synthesized in a half-year.

The Army-Master is HAPPY, but careful not to express too much elation in front of his generals. Instead, he PUSHES Mala.

Mala falls into the Valkyrie which SCREEEECHES! The war-bird is about to attack the general with its huge beak...when the bird-creature notices two FAST attackers from the sky!

The generals observe the other two pterodactyls DIVING at Virakhaan. The Security force FIRES laser blasts from crystal weapons!

The angered dinosaurs were SLICED in midair! A few blood trails and pieces of guts SPRAY on the Master and Mala. Virakhaan enjoys this morning's playtime very much.

MALA

You killed the female. Her mates didn't like that.

Virakhaan's reaction is sarcastic.

VIRAKHAAN

*Aaaaaaaaawww.*

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. RAMA'S PALACE - DELHI - DAY

Ariel and Uriel, old soldiers of wars, are called in to see very elderly RAMA. It is the first meeting with the new Commander of the Air Corp. His servants exit the large courtyard.

RAMA is spiritual leader of India, yet his ancestry is 100% Asian. He was a warrior in Egyptian Wars, yet a great man of PEACE. There is no doubt who should lead India at present.

Ariel and Uriel are alone with Rama in a palatial, (futuristic) East Indian, royal courtyard. They SPEAK an extremely old Chinese language.

ARIEL

[SUB-TITLED] *M'Lord.*

Ariel BOWS; Uriel also bows. They intuitively realize Rama wants to get down to business.

RAMA

*No time for that. Stand, flyers of India. First...Ar...Ur...do you accept my authority? This post as Commander...I...I am no longer a Man of War. (coughs)*

ARIEL

*We accept your authority absolutely  
and without question. We also  
understand you are a good heart to  
run a land sickened by war.*

URIEL

*We all must answer to someone,  
Spirit-Master.*

RAMA

*Then, I must tell you the news.  
Mirror has told me...our enemy  
plans to strike all of us in the  
East; hit us with a virus.*

ARIEL

*How?*

RAMA

*Dispensed by Juggernaut.*

URIEL

*Will it kill us?*

RAMA

*Unknown. Bad news is there is  
NO STOPPING launch of virus.  
Mirror cannot see its stoppage;  
it will dispense on schedule.*

ARIEL

*What can we do, Master Rama?*

The ancient, Asian warrior who is now an enlightened master LOOKS into both pilots' eyes. A sly smile emerges through the fear, dread and gloom.

RAMA

*I hoped you with young minds  
could come up with...an answer.  
(coughs) We desperately need a  
solution. That is, if we care  
about the Children of Tomorrow.*

ARIEL

*The question is...*

RAMA

*Our enemies plan to stop us in one blow. How do WE stop the inevitable RAIN of deadly virus upon us; fix Tera's many problems and make a safe future for the next generation?*

URIEL

*That's all? Ha!*

Ariel SMILES the smile of a positive person; he likes puzzles. How does one wipe out all the monsters that roam Tera...and the warlords, yet save the people? Posed question is a riddle.

RAMA

*And...how can we do that in one stroke? (coughs) We DO have some time. We know WHEN in time the virus is dispensed.*

ARIEL

*The Mirror is never wrong?*

RAMA

*Never.*

ARIEL

*Spirit-Master...there was talk of reenergizing the Iron Pillar. Any progress on that front; to have local power like the West?*

RAMA

*Too many Delhians regard it as sacred; untouchable. The Age of Vimanas is over I am sorry to report, good pilots...ugh.*

Rama coughs and GAGS as they attempt to help the very elderly man. He seems alright now.

RAMA (CONT'D)

*High Command has groups of pilots flying the early, crystal crafts.*

ARIEL

*No more than ten ships.*

RAMA

*If that...*

URIEL

*Ha... and THAT'S an Air Corp? We fight amongst ourselves; what about the Zimbabweans; and Druid flyers; who do they think THEY are?*

RAMA

*We plan a big Council meeting on PAX, soon. (coughs) ALL tribes.*

URIEL

*You are not well; we should go, Master. Captain?*

ARIEL

*I promise to have...a solution, Spirit-Master...by the time of the Council meeting.*

URIEL

*You will?*

RAMA

*You will, my son?*

ARIEL

*I did not say you will LIKE my solution. Have any words of guidance, Spirit-Master?*

RAMA

*Try the Kundalini Chamber. It...it has always helped me when I needed to find something that was missing in my life.*

ARIEL

*Haven't been there in a century.  
Good suggestion.*

Uriel slightly shakes his head in disbelief.

EXT. GREAT PYRAMID AT GIZA - DAY

The still standing DEVICE received enormous, electrical damage during the Egyptian Wars. Called the 'Primary Station,' the pyramid has only ONE other major pyramid next to it.

A tyrannosaur ROARS and attempts to climb the PYRAMID. Each time, the dumb dinosaur falls back which angers the creature MORE. It is dwarfed by the device of the gods in ruin.

INT. JUGGERNAUT'S WAR-ROOM - DAY

TALAS, VIRAKHAAN and SENATOR APATUS walk to various positions in the war-room of the Juggernaut Saucer. They are delighted with recent events.

Juggernaut is a dark, mile long, saucer-armada left over from yesterday's wars; refurbished as a Toltec aircraft carrier; designed to strike FEAR in the hearts of ground observers.

Juggernaut, with the leaders of western powers onboard, is in a smooth/low ORBIT of Tera. Once a peaceful, transport cruiser...Juggernaut now serves more ominous purposes.

The Army-Master, always armed, ADMIRES an image on a hovering screen. The colorful graphic displays the matrix of the new, FERAL virus.

VIRAKHAAN

Do you know what this means,  
Senator?

Apatus would normally be frightened to answer incorrectly. Now, he senses the mood is good.

APATUS

Please enlighten us, Master.

VIRAKHAAN

The success of FERAL will make me...

Talas, in his usual robes, LOOKS into the eyes of Virakhaan. The Army-Master GRINS back.

VIRAKHAAN (CONT'D)

...ha, ha! KING of all ANIMALS!  
King of all animals? Ha, ha!

TALAS

It's good to see you like this,  
Master.

Both Talas and Virakhaan STARE at the details of a virus that can turn a human being into an animal; they are mesmerized.

APATUS

Your geneticists have informed me of 57 strains in the bomb. FERAL will dispense for 30 days; over all atmospheres...east and west, Master.

VIRAKHAAN

WE...will be inoculated with the anti-virus.

APATUS

Of course, marvelous plan. To... to finally put an end to this war. Zalcoatl will be...ever so pleased. How is his Majesty?

VIRAKHAAN

Still in a coma, I'm afraid, Senator. I am doing what I can in his place. It is difficult; but our nation is in strong hands.

APATUS

Of course, Army-Master.

VIRAKHAAN

Leave us. And, Senator? Our people need not know *WHY* they are being inoculated; call it a ...a...means of anti-radiation.

APATUS

Of course, Master.

The Senator bows and LEAVES.

The large, round, control area of Juggernaut is massive. It is black and appears threatening.

Technicians work in sectors near the hull of the ancient saucer; far from Virakhaan at the heart of the flying armada.

Closer to the center, Talas and the happy Army-Master initiate a silence-bubble; no one can hear them SPEAK.

VIRAKHAAN

What *MUST* you ask?

TALAS

Were we going to speak of the inoculations, Master? I know what you are planning.

VIRAKHAAN

Yes, Talas...you know *EVERYTHING*. That's why I keep you around...and close. (pause) You don't approve?

TALAS

*YOU*...will decide who lives and who dies?!

VIRAKHAAN

Yes.

The muscled, (self-made) Toltec King STARED coldly at his advisor. This is the first time Talas has ever raised his voice to his Master.

VIRAKHAAN (CONT'D)

Do you question my decision?

TALAS

Certainly not, my Lord...

VIRAKHAAN

All Terans believe in the next life to come, yes?

TALAS

It is TRUE; we will renew again as humans...back on Tera, but...

VIRAKHAAN

You *yourself* are a firm believer in INCAN prophecy of the world's end...later THIS year! True?

TALAS

All true, my Master.

VIRAKHAAN

Have you thought of the shape of the future? What the New World will look like and be like?

TALAS

I have SEEN it.

VIRAKHAAN

Who will rule Tera? The West?

TALAS

YOU will conquer and control all of Tera, my Master...the West.

VIRAKHAAN

Consider that it is *Incan* prophecy. It is time for most of Tera to sleep. I will mold the shape of the next life. I will decide the order of things tomorrow.

SLOW FADE TO BLACK.

INT. GREAT PYRAMID AT GIZA - NIGHT

Ariel has climbed up the Grand Gallery of the defunct Primary Station in his Initiate Suit. The skintight, white 'initiate' outfit resembles a mummy, yet not a mummy.

The only bare portion is around Ariel's eyes. Suit aids in the 'dream-quest.' His long hair is tucked inside the head portion.

The white figure stands in front of the constantly moving, STONE SLAB. The device's movement indicates that the PYRAMID BATTERY has not totally drained of electrical energy.

Ariel touches moving VALVE (slab) and it stops. He CRAWLS past it and through the squared tunnel of monoliths. Ariel emerges inside the Kundalini Chamber (misnamed 'King's Chamber').

The famous chamber contains the COFFER, which resembles a STONE BATHTUB. The large tub is filled with Egyptian 'tanis' liquid.

After a small ritual, he SUBMERGES himself and remembers when he was young. As a young initiate when the Station pulsed with more power, it took minutes to remote travel.

Now, it might take much longer. TIME PASSES.

EXT. EGYPTIAN DESERT - NIGHT

Ezoch is alone on a sand dune, far from any encampment. His tears and prayers have ended. He wipes his face; looks up and DREAMS at the full Moon in wonder. The boy is very confused.

EZOCH

Why do we see only one side of  
you, my lonely Moon? Why am I so  
convinced...I was meant for more  
than finding edible plants in  
sand? Was I...I teased by DEMONS?

He imagines JUGGERNAUT, the OTHER satellite; the one that can spit doom...coming in over his people; it is only a matter of time. The boy FEARS as he tries to find peace and cannot.

EZOCH (CONT'D)

Spirit-Helper! I thought we...  
were going... You TAUGHT me the  
past. I was ONE of you...what  
DID I DO THAT WAS SO WRONG?!!  
Where ARE you, my Angel?  
Were you ONLY a dream?

INT. GREAT PYRAMID AT GIZA - NIGHT

Ariel is COMPLETELY SUBMERGED in tanas liquid within the Coffin. He breathes the liquid. After much time, there is blackness; then murky images appear. The traveler is ALMOST there.

The Angel FEARS that he will realize too much; too much truth and is about to ABORT the experience. He calms his nerves down. Instead, he goes *with it* and relaxes.

He sees in front of him...HIS YOUTH! Angle on a smaller, even slimmer ARIEL.

The youth in the appropriate, white Initiate Suit FLOATS in electrified liquid and remembers events from a thousand years earlier.

HE WAS A GOOD TOLTEC LEADER! Angle on an aged ARIEL in a previous incarnation; the early Chief ruled a super-metropolis as a wise King.

BUT...HE BLEW the last World Power Grid! HE ended Egyptian Wars with a flip of a switch!!

HE diffused his own nation's Iron Pillar and power source of all flying Vimanas! HE ended the Age of Saucers!

*His HAND killed a billion people on Tera!* The 'good Angel' destroyed so much! NOW he

understands the real BLOOD ON HIS HANDS!

The submerged man in white is ZAPPED by magnified traces of electro-magnetic energy still active in the Great Pyramid 5000 years ago. *Ariel then enters a new realm of Truth!*

His right, white-wrapped arm and glove break the surface of the liquid. The white hand CLUTCHES a part of the stone Coffin with such intensity...it BREAKS OFF!

EXT. EGYPTIAN DESERT - NIGHT

Ezoch is in agony. He once FLEW and now he feels abandoned by the gods.

EZOCH

What did I do that was so wrong?!  
Where ARE you my Angel, my  
Spirit-Helper? Were you ONLY a  
dream?! I NEED you NOW!

Ezoch senses a light and feels warmer; something is glowing behind him. He TURNS and sees the ethereal image of his Angel Ariel (still inside his Dream-Quest).

EZOCH (CONT'D)

AW! I don't believe it. You  
HAVE returned! My Angel, million  
pardons; can you EVER forgive me  
for DOUBTING? You have NOT  
forgotten me!

ARIEL

No, my son.

Ezoch does not cower, even though the glowing image is strange. The boy approaches closer and sits alongside the bright vision.

EZOCH

You see...I do not BOW. I learn,  
m'Lord. I once drove your ship.

ARIEL

Then, why do you still call me  
Lord? You must stop that and know  
we are MEN; we are the SAME.

EZOCH

Same?

ARIEL

Connected. You will grow up very  
SOON. We...all will. I know what  
has to be done to save the world.

EZOCH

What will you do, Spirit-Helper?  
How will you save the world?

ARIEL

By destroying it...again.

The ANGEL becomes EMOTIONAL; extremely sad.

ARIEL (CONT'D)

...AND AGAIN...AND AGAIN!

EZOCH

Incas were right?

ARIEL

You understand more than you know.

The boy passes his hand THROUGH the image that  
is really not there. Ariel's image gently  
touches the ethereal image of the bronze fish  
pendant Ezech gave him.

ARIEL (CONT'D)

I have to go now.

EZOCH

Can I go with you?

The youth PLEADS to the tall, glowing image of  
Ariel.

Ethereal Ariel SMILES with the confidence of knowledge. He speaks the perfect last words.

ARIEL  
I...will go...with YOU.

SLOW FADE TO WHITE.

EXT. GREATER PYRAMID AT GIZA - DAY

Completely different; larger; older PYRAMID than the Great Pyramid stands in its exact location at the Nile Delta. Designs are odd on one facet of the 1000-foot Mega-Pyramid.

Metropolis around the Power Pyramid consists of many flying saucer-type crafts filling the skies over ancient Egypt; high-tech supermen and superwomen of such beauty and grace.

The colorful Metropolis is in its last moments of existence. The GREATER PYRAMID BLOWS UP IN A MASSIVE, ELECTRICAL IMPLOSION!! The saucers surrounding the Super Station FALL!

EXT. ATLANTIS CONTINENT OVERVIEW - DUSK

Storm clouds, lightning, rain, volcanoes going OFF and the MOST AMAZING CONTINENT (once Eden) in the middle of a huge ocean are viewed in the throes of DESTRUCTION!

Islands around the major continent are (have been) electrically anti-gravitated and HOVER in midair! Super transport ships attempt to take as many people to safety as possible.

Total CHAOS ensues in the last moments of wireless POWER in the air. In far background, is the main Power PYRAMID over 2000 feet tall!

UTOPIA is about to blow apart with a sudden effect that will make all machines POWERLESS; flying disks will fall from the sky. PARADISE WILL BE SHATTERED!

The magnificent Age of Atlantis, that stood for 50,000 years, ENDS IN A TITANIC IMPLOSION!!

The futuristic in design and perfection of STONEHENGE BLOWS APART by a massive blast!

Easter Island's colossal Statue SHATTERS into small pieces! On the other side of the planet, the extremely old IRON PILLAR of Delhi POWERS DOWN; STOPS pulsing with Tesla-like energy.

The power source CRYSTAL of the high-tech Zimbabweans (Africa) also SHATTERS!

A similar, huge, round crystal on an Andean mountain of the Incas...CRACKS...then falls off the side of the mountain in pieces!

Other Grid areas are struck with INTENSE, ELECTRICAL DISRUPTIONS!

Transceivers, Power Stations, have been DESTROYED...shattered by internal implosions from a SELF-DESTRUCT MECHANISM. Very advanced Teran life has come to a crashing HALT!

EXT. ATLANTIS CONTINENT OVERVIEW - NIGHT

The earlier scene of the Atlantis continent shows the 2000' Pyramid now BLOWN/BLACKENED; smoke is everywhere! Anyone near the island is dead from the electrical concussion.

THE HOVERING ISLANDS COLLAPSE into the ocean as a prelude of what is to come!

CONTINENT CRACKS AND SINKS TO THE FLOOR OF THE OCEAN!! Mighty whirlpool forms; lightning and thunder are created. Electrical SFX are viewed as the OCEAN SWALLOWS what was once EDEN.

INT. GREAT PYRAMID AT GIZA - NIGHT

ARIEL JUMPS OUT of the Coffin in TERROR! Ariel is enlightened but is unaware that URIEL has

caught him by the NECK with one hand. There is a *laser-dagger in the other!*

The Angel begins blabbering into Uriel's face without realizing how odd it is for his co-pilot to be there.

ARIEL V.O.  
*KILL me, brother!!*

URIEL V.O.  
*What?!*

Uriel remains uniformed in dark blue while Ariel, in his Initiate Suit, DANGLES in the grip of his comrade. Uriel is now MORE shocked than Ariel as the electrical liquid SPLASHES!

The darker Angel falls back in complete DISBELIEF at his Captain's words! Hieroglyphs flash and change whenever they exchange communication or GODSPEAK.

URIEL V.O. (CONT'D)  
*You...WANT me to, Ar?*

MOMENT is utterly strange for both. Ariel has come out of 'remote viewing.' Uriel has been ordered to KILL his Captain and discovers the shock that his old friend *wants* him to do so.

ARIEL V.O.  
*I KILLED them all! Long ago,  
Ur! I killed millions. And...and...*

URIEL V.O.  
*Explain.*

ARIEL V.O.  
*...And then...before that...Atlantis  
legends of utopia on Tera...all TRUE,  
Uriel! I killed BILLIONS of Terans.*

Their TENSE position with a waving weapon in Uriel's hand lessens. *Uriel changes his mind.*

ARIEL V.O. (CONT'D)  
*There was paradise HERE! NO WAR  
for millenniums. I don't deserve  
to live, but goddamn I HAVE to  
do it all over again. RAMA'S  
RIDDLE, Ur! Rama's riddle!*

Uriel relaxes and is about to turn off the  
laser-dagger. Suddenly, Ariel LUNGES at Uriel  
and grabs the dagger! He puts it up to his own  
throat and *URIEL stops the deadly action!*

ARIEL V.O.  
*Or...ah, I do NOT have to be the  
one...not this time, ah!*

STRUGGLE ends when Uriel TURNS OFF the laser-  
dagger. Uriel realizes Ariel's words and the  
torment he and his future generations will have  
to endure if the Angel's hands are so bloodied.

Ur goes against western orders and does NOT  
kill Ar. Ariel is less wild-eyed and crazed.

Ariel comes to his senses and understands there  
is no avoiding the Incan Prophecy for later  
this year: Tera is coming to an end/beginning.

ARIEL V.O.  
*Are you DEMONACLES?*

URIEL V.O.  
*No...I only work for him.*

Possibly the Kundalini Chamber of the Great  
Pyramid makes Ariel sense more truths. Now,  
the scope of his traitorous brother hits him.

ARIEL V.O.  
*All these...years! For years you've  
been a Toltec spy.*

URIEL V.O.  
*A Toltec spy just spared your  
life, brother. (pause) Or, DO I?*

Only Ariel's EYES can be seen in the Suit. He expresses appreciation and understands the inevitable; we all have to act according to destiny; a pre-ordained plan.

URIEL V.O.

*You LOVE the Savages so much;  
you sure you're not one of them?  
Where did you go?*

ARIEL V.O.

*Past and future. Children of  
Tomorrow; it is THEY that will  
install the next Power Grid.  
New World is in the WEST. They  
will be a beautiful people.*

Ariel places his hand on Uriel's shoulder.

But, it is Uriel that is ANGERED! He PACES with a counter-argument for Ariel. His prejudice, bigotry and fascism are expressed.

URIEL V.O.

*The Savages can't even make  
bronze anymore! They're using  
IRON; they're going backwards!*

ARIEL V.O.

*What I saw was true, Ur. We're  
dying, yes; but our seed will  
mix with their seed...there is one  
more great age to come. Our  
Children will be beautiful, Ur.  
I'VE SEEN IT, my brother. Strange,  
saw Ezech's girl as my future wife.*

A very odd, psychic interlude occurs. Ariel sees deeply into the dark heart of a person so close to him. Ur has *hidden* his true self for a century so well, but now he ACTS upon ORDERS.

Uriel *hates* Ur's love of Egyptian descendants. The darker Angel ENGAGES the LASER-DAGGER! He strikes out as if Ariel is an *enemy* Egyptian.

A quick SWING of the DAGGER actually misses and only cuts part of Ar's Suit, BUT THE (pyramid-amped) PSYCHIC DAMAGE KILLS ANGEL ARIEL!

The violent action was enough of a shock (to Caesar) that he falls DEAD. Ariel's body slides and balances into the groove of the Coffin that he earlier tore away.

Uriel drops to his knees and SCREAMS into the abyss of the Kundalini Chamber!

URIEL V.O.

*I HAVE DONE AS YOU ORDERED,  
COMMANDER!!*

He WEEPS at the lifeless carcass of his flying mate. Ariel's white-wrapped corpse hangs on the edge of the electrical bathtub, which is still virtually filled to the brim.

Uriel on Uriel; he again contemplates what he has done to his brother. He motions the weapon to kill himself then stops when he hears:

Ariel's body slips back into the energized liquid and is completely submerged again.

Uriel sees LIGHT coming from under the 'tanals' liquid. He cannot believe his eyes. There is waves and movement. For the second time, Ariel SHOCKS Uriel LEAPING OUT from being submerged!

ARIEL HAS COME BACK TO LIFE.

Uriel helps his old comrade now as the full bodysuit jerks like a fish on a boat deck. Ur GRABS at the wrappings and TEARS at them, frantically, to get them off.

The top section is gone and the Angel's face is exposed. Ur FREAKS OUT again when he sees...*it's the boy!*

ARIEL is with Ezech; he has renewed as EZOCH!

EXT. PAX SATELLITE - NIGHT SIDE

The PAX 'Sphere of Peace' glides along its low orbit as the setting of the scheduled Council meeting. The familiar, neon blue-line around the Sphere is its protective force field.

INT. COUNCIL ROOM - NIGHT SIDE

Tribal leaders from eastern nations rendezvous miles over Tera. Thirty-two of thirty-three seats at the extremely large, circular table are filled with representatives.

A section of the table is OPEN so speakers can enter the circle and be heard from the middle.

RAMA sits on an elevated seat in center. Zimbabwe, Druid, Russian and Australian pilots are seated as well as India's Air Corp.

Uriel is not in attendance. A mysterious figure wearing blue robes sits in Ariel's seat.

Council of 33, now with 32, each places their hand on a crystal module in front of them. Computer files have touched everyone.

The Council KNOWS the proposal fully; an instantaneous osmosis. [The language spoken is ancient Chinese with respect to Rama].

DRUID REP.

[SUB-TITLED] *Nominalized Organic Arks; vast, sea-faring ARKS! (pause) Carrying millions of canisters; nominalized specimens, our BEST specimens and...and only a Mega-Deluge for the duration of the virus purge...is THAT what you are proposing, Master Rama?*

RAMA

*Not only animal specimens...but ALL of us; all our people... (coughs)*

*...will be nominalized down to our genetic codes and...stored.*

ZIMBABWE REP.

*We'll be CARGO; stored in containers ...to be WATCHED over by a few of us chosen to remain alive? Who is the insane author of the proposal?*

Rama's wrinkles manage a smile. The elder raises a thin arm in the direction of Ariel's seat. The figure in a blue robe STANDS; walks through the open section and into the center.

Beneath Rama, the boy disrobes and Zotiel's crew immediately recognizes Ezech! Ezech now has long RED hair.

DRUID REP.

*What?!*

More gasps and general SURPRISE circulates around the round table.

JANUS

*This IS a mad joke!*

ARIEL

*Easy, old friend, Sucha. You don't want me to reveal how you REALLY entered the Air Corp.*

JANUS

*Huh?*

Ariel in Ezech's body POINTS in another direction. The boy exudes total confidence. Facial expression is far from the desert rat.

ARIEL

*YOU! Shandar, of the lower continent. It was YOU who piled megalith boulders on top each other in your northern nation. I saw you...alone with anti-gravs.*

SHANDAR

*No one knows that, ha!*

DELOS

*You?*

ZIMBABWE REP.

*MADNESS! I ask for meaning,  
RAMA! I demand to know; who is  
this BOY?!*

ARIEL

*Always quick to anger, Raj. We...  
me and YOU were the first to ever  
disgrace the name PAX by mind-  
fighting here many meetings ago.*

ZIMBABWE REP.

*Ariel?*

RAMA

*(coughs) Behold...Captain Ariel  
Arealius...renewed.*

HEL

*His connection with the Egyptian.*

JANUS

*I am happy for you, brother Ar.  
Young again. What you propose  
of course...CAN be done.*

ARIEL

*It MUST be done, Jan.*

JANUS

*On the year of Incan Prophecy; is  
it coincidence or fate? Rama?*

RAMA

*Ar has seen through time and is  
correct. If we do not; without an  
anti-virus...the alternative is too  
horrible...(coughs)...to conceive.  
(coughs, coughs). We have marched*

*to the cycle...before, good people.*

ARIEL

*Wise Master refers to previous incarnations...*

Young Ariel gets CHOKED UP...then continues...

ARIEL (CONT'D)

*Solution then... (pause)...the action taken was not WATER but ELECTRICAL. Many of us collaborated at Giza. Only THEN... (pause) ...we agreed to SELF-DESTRUCT the grid rather than let an enemy now called Virakhaan!*

Ariel nearly falls. He leans against Rama's raised seat for support.

DRUID REP.

*Dear boy, you're saying we are retracing yesterday's steps; helpless...*

AN ELECTRONIC ALARM/SIREN BLARES and is turned off by a technician in the background. Everyone STANDS and wonders: should they move to escape pods? The emergency is not major.

ZIMBABWE REP.

*What is THAT?*

DELOS

*Khaan?*

ARIEL

*I KNOW. It's time for the Mirror to show himself. Come with me, people.*

Ariel takes all 31 present Council members down wide corridors to one of PAX's viewing ports. Only Ariel knows what is coming.

Rama closes his eyes. He is dead.

A lady technician arrives with the group at the viewing port. They switch to GODSPEAK; the usual/visual hieroglyphs flash in air along with no lip movements.

TECH V.O.

*Not to worry. It's Juggernaut coming up on us fast.*

DELOS V.O.

*Only Juggernaut!? Why? Why are they coming NOW?*

JANUS V.O.

*Because they were not invited to the party?*

DELOS V.O.

*You seem to know, renewed Ar. Why...and what mirror?*

Ariel is busy adjusting a transceiver attached to his wrist and momentarily does not answer.

TECH V.O.

*There is nothing to fear. Thank the stars for force fields.*

The female Tech checks her earpiece.

TECH V.O. (CONT'D)

*According to their approach vector, saucer will just about touch us.*

ARIEL V.O.

*Let me explain...the Mirror is our spy in the enemy's camp. NOA Project...the ENTIRE PROPOSAL will not be possible unless I get a sample of the anti-virus.*

HEL V.O.

*You're getting the anti-virus?!*

The crowd of gods is collectively SHOCKED!

ZIMBABWE REP. V.O.

*What is going on? I demand to  
KNOW!*

The darker-skinned Angel focuses directly on Ariel; someone he once fought in a psychic-war.

ARIEL V.O.

*TALAS is one of US.*

JANUS V.O.

*Talas; the man who knows  
everything and Virakhaan Council?  
That cannot be true.*

ARIEL V.O.

*He's a double agent/spy and so is  
Uriel.*

HEL V.O.

*What?*

ARIEL V.O.

*I'll communicate later with you  
about him, Hel. Talas has secretly  
suggested to come as close to the  
Council as possible. He wants  
Virakhaan to GLOAT; look at us in  
the eye at the commencement of his  
half-year project of annihilation.*

DELOS V.O.

*Half-year?*

ARIEL V.O.

*It will take that long to synthesize  
the antidote. For us, build arks.*

JANUS V.O.

*Don't understand. If we HAVE or  
will receive the anti-virus, then  
it's copied and distributed to ALL  
our people...no need for the arks;  
nominalizing our people or super-  
seeding the clouds for more than*

*a month.*

JUGGERNAUT APPROACHS.

ARIEL V.O.

*I can only receive a fragile MOLECULE of anti-virus! The stasis field collapses, but not before we materialize a substance that can be synthesized in a half-year. BUT...we can only synthesize 51...and then there is decomposition.*

DELOS V.O.

*Only fifty-one?*

ARIEL V.O.

*It means we can only keep 51 of our people alive and safe from FERAL. They'll be the caretakers for the rest of us, stored on chips.*

Juggernaut, the painted (scary) black SAUCER of WAR comes closer and closer to the Sphere of PEACE. Virakhaan's armada, air/spacecraft has a RED force field line around it.

Both force fields TOUCH and spark PURPLE.

*Angels from the East view their enemies in the West HEAD-ON. Army-Master and his gang are on their own observation deck. Ariel stabilizes the stasis field to secure reception.*

Ariel NODS to Virakhaan who does not know what the Angels are planning to steal. Virakhaan BOWS in sarcasm. Uriel stands next to him.

Ariel has CHILLS seeing his traitorous, murderous ex-friend. The enormous saucer soon breaks from directly broadside and continues on since it follows a faster trajectory.

ARIEL V.O.

*Bye, bye...you BASTARDS. And...thank*

*Talas...he's the best of us.  
Now...here it comes...I hope.*

On Juggernaut, Talas secretly suggests for the Army-Master to FIRE at them even though PAX's blue force field protects the easterners. Virakhaan FIRES a red beam.

Talas exits to a 'cloaked' hall. It was that beam which Ariel localizes. Sample is intact!

ARIEL V.O.  
*Whew! The only way really worked!*

HEL V.O.  
*Praise, Talas.*

3D HOLOGRAM, LIVE FIGURE OF TALAS APPEARS!

TALAS V.O.  
*Greetings, enemies. (winks)  
Khaan is MAD; inoculations are  
bogus except for only his chosen  
few! He killed Zalcoatl and  
keeps his clone in coma. My plan  
is to sabotage inoculations...*

The advisor, who knew everything...did not know he was recorded in the hall. RED LASER BLASTS SLICE the hooded advisor in a dozen pieces before Talas could scream! Pieces FALL.

Virakhaan ENTERS PICTURE of the 3D transmission that is losing cohesion. He SCREAMS an animal CRY as the hologram-signal fades to nothing.

The Angels are group-saddened by the loss of their covert comrade that they had hated for so long. Now, they could owe EVERYTHING to him!

SLOW FADE TO BLACK.

WHITE LETTERS ON BLACK BACKGROUND APPEAR:

HALF-YEAR LATER...

INT. ARIEL'S SAUCER - CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Rejuvenated Ariel, in Ezech's body, results in an Ezech that is far more mature. Ariel (Ezech) has longer red hair. He commands the Balthezar saucer with a new crew.

The moment in the Control Room is jovial as they recall the CRASH; the demise of Zotiel. Everyone has accepted the boy as Ariel.

ARIEL

How did you ever survive? Ha, ha!

In six months, the vibration of Tera dropped with a worldwide feeling of coming disaster. Telepathy could no longer be used as a means of communication.

The gods spoke the 'accepted' language of the primitives; Ezech's language. The gods worked with so many Zoarites on the NOA Project...that they lost the ability to GODSPEAK.

HAJA

Thank the holy stars for force fields, ha.

ARIEL

Ah, ha...where was it; where did Zo crash?

JANAS

It was quite a spectacle to the those around the sea. Now, I hear they're calling it the BLACK Sea. So sad to see Zo reach expiration; slowly dissolving like that.

HEL

Strange part is...people made us DEMONS. All that we've done for them. GODS I could understand, but DEMONS...we're not the West. They feared the very sight of us.

ARIEL

They'll be a New World, Hel.  
Monsters will be gone. Have  
faith in tomorrow.

Janus creates a moment of controversy.

JANUS

Sorry to...rain on your NOA Project,  
brother, but...

ARIEL

Not funny. What?

JANUS

...Aren't you doing same as Khaan?

ARIEL

WHAT?!

JANUS

Choosing who lives and who dies?

HEL

Jan!

ARIEL

I didn't START this.

JANUS

No...you're just the man who ends it.

HEL

Hey, we have BUSINESS to take care  
of...boys.

The GIRL Angel deflects the first 'bad vibe'  
between Captain and new crew. They were aware  
enough to understand FATE; CYCLES and flowing  
with the inevitable. They had no choice.

HAJA

GUYS...I never thought you'd pull  
off the camouflage. Arks were  
child's play...but HIDING all 12...

HEL

Brilliant.

JANUS

It took every last energy-crystal.  
We're out of juice, people. Sure  
seems like the end of the world.

HAJA

Captain Ariel. Please put on  
visor. We're over YOUR ark, sir.

The navigator brings the Balthezar disk along a  
course in the air where Ar has line-of-sight  
viewing. Ariel puts on the wide visor.

SLOW FLYING P.O.V. shows camouflage of ground  
being UNMASKED and the real activities below  
are revealed; hundreds of workers labor.

One, special, massive, primary ARK has been  
prepared for the Captain of the Balthezar.

JANUS

There she is. What do you think  
of her? Always get the good one.

ARIEL

I'll call her... 'Hope.'

JANUS

You were right about two things,  
old friend.

Former Captain of Zotiel has their attention.

JANUS (CONT'D)

The Flood WILL wash away the  
radioactive hotspots and the  
cloners, all the mad creations  
of carbon...and most especially...  
you'll defeat Khaan, end our war.

ARIEL

Until it starts over again.

HEL

How about we drink to Talas?

ARIEL

Yes, yes!

The she-Angel GRABS elegant, long glasses.

JANUS

To Talas.

Each display appreciation and utter a 'toast.'

They DRINK the potent liquid.

HAJA

Good Mead.

ARIEL

Ummm. To the END of knowledge.  
We have to keep Fruits Forbidden.

JANUS

Absolutely. Can you imagine our  
technology in the hands of Savages?

HEL

GOD. I'll still never get over  
you as the kid, Ar.

ARIEL

Only fitting... I saved the boy...  
And now...he's saved ME. (smiles)

HEL

...SO?

She shoots a devilish LOOK to the others.  
Ariel pretends to not know the question.

HEL (CONT'D)

How are you and the...you know?

HAJA

She means...the girl?

On cue, a panel opens and in ENTERS MERALDA!  
The semi-blonde wears an old Air Corp uniform  
(with holes) that does not fit right. The  
shapely girl glances lovingly at Captain Ariel.

MERALDA

Can I ask you...geniuses a question?

ARIEL

Yes, my golden girl.

HEL

Ha, ha.

MERALDA

Why, oh WHY did you make everything  
out of CANAS material; your ships,  
your machines...even your CLOTHING.  
Look at this! It's de-composing.

ARIEL

It's ancient, dear...from a time  
when we spit out a most durable; but  
temporary substance. GROWN from  
Tera to protect Tera.

The girl from Zoar has an attitude. She STARES  
at the Angels in their stations. She shrugs.

MERALDA

Well, maybe if you wanted a thing  
to last...you would have...MADE IT  
OUT OF METAL! Where's your saucer?

Some LAUGHS circulate.

MERALDA (CONT'D)

I have to change.

The young girl in a worn uniform blows a kiss  
to her Captain. She EXITS through the panel  
she entered.

HEL

I like her.

JANUS

She makes a valid point.

ARIEL

What point?

JANUS

We won't be remembered?

HEL

You're with the Project...for glory?

JANUS

Not at all; but WE will fall back to Tera as nothing more than mulch. Your NEW WORLD, Ariel...might not be so bright. Savages will win and rule Tera. We can't use telepathy anymore! Their retarding effect is rubbing off on US. *Your Children of Tomorrow, Ar...aren't getting any smarter!*

ARIEL

I only said my solution was... temporary. Much work to do in the future; the war never ends.

EXT. SKIES OVER TERA - DAY

JUGGERNAUT RELEASES THE FERAL VIRUS INTO THE ATMOSPHERE! Both hemispheres of the planet will begin the change; air breathed will now very slowly transform humans into animals.

Angles of people on the ground; they see the SPRAYING-RELEASE from the Death Ship and run in fear! Angles on different, strange (mythological) creatures; they also react.

EXT. SKIES OVER TERA - NIGHT

The PAX satellite is in a very low orbit and in the correct position to super-seed clouds. Lights flash in a certain sequence on exterior.

PAX will make it MEGA-RAIN for the next 40 days and 40 nights.

TECH V.O.

*Engage ATL!*

Lights flash (on PAX satellite) that indicate the beginning of the super-seeding.

EXT. OTHER SIDE OF TERA - DAY

A DEER RUNS from a CHIMERA that is quickly chasing it along a high cliff. Chimera SLIPS along the ledge; scrambles to not fall, but loses the battle against gravity.

The deer stops and senses it is safe...when it feels the first raindrops.

EXT. TOLTEC ANIMAL PIT - DUSK

Virakhaan's minions march along a huge depression in (American) desert. They must wear radiation suits with round helmets because pitted creatures are 'diseased' and mutated.

It RAINS.

EXT. TIAHUANACO RUINS IN ANDES - DUSK

Massive monolithic RUINS of 'Earth Base One' that have endured two violent destructions...will experience a third. MORE of the stone structures existed THEN than what stands today.

CLOSE VIEW OF 'Crying God' statue with tear etched in rock. A raindrop hits the tear gouge perfectly. Then, more raindrops FALL. In a moment, RAIN falls in buckets!

EXT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS OF DELUGE - DAY

More angles of the SUPER DELUGE are viewed. Valleys fill with WATER; lakes, rivers overflow! Land WASHES away; homes destroyed.

Other views show mythological creatures swept out to sea. Water is everywhere; slowly making land disappear. Mountains become islands. Islands become smaller and smaller.

Views of the 12 arks are seen as they float on an ever-increasing, giant ocean. The arks are painted with symbols from their builders in various colors of different, eastern nations.

INT. ASIAN ARK - DAY

Close-up angle of one of the genetic chips; shows a small, clear rectangle of crystal. The chip resembles a microscope slide.

The Asian ark caretaker places it back into its slot with millions of other specimen-codes.

EXT. SKIES OVER TERA - DAY

Scene of JUGGERNAUT in its last moments; its electrical force field fails; short-circuits after weeks of torrential rains. The ancient disk falls and slowly begins to DISSOLVE.

BOTH PAX and JUGGERNAUT lose energy and begin the process of disintegration. Army-Master Virakhaan SCREAMS in defeat!

EXT. PANORAMIC VIEW OF FLOOD - DAY

All is water now. Intense rains have become light rain after more than a month. RAINS STOP entirely; clouds break and the SUN SHINES! Morning begins on a planet now called EARTH.

INT. ARIEL'S ARK - DAY

Meralda and Ariel are topside for first time on middle, raised section of ark that almost spans its length. Window slats provide ocean views. A rudder mechanism stands on one end.

Meralda is happy, but Ariel is not.

MERALDA

You've done it. I believe in your better world, Ar. Wonder if we'll ever see it? What's wrong?

The older boy-angel STARES out of the window slat at endless ocean. Ariel contemplates tomorrow with a sense of fear and dread.

ARIEL

Fate forsakes me.

MERALDA

Why do you say that? We're *alive!* Ezech once told me...he was the luckiest man on Tera.

ARIEL

But...we're not on Tera, Mer. Everything is different, now.

She TURNS back to viewing out of the horizontal portal; concerned about her lover. He continues to peer at waves and ponder an unsure destiny (with terrible thoughts in his mind).

MERALDA

You feel...cursed?

Ariel SNAPS out of his depression and smiles at his pretty, Egyptian bride. He does not answer her question. He changes the mood to a more positive atmosphere.

ARIEL

Hungry?

Meralda also gets happier. She pulls herself closer to him and kisses him on the cheek. She replies in a different way.

MERALDA

I love you.

ARIEL

Love you, too.

They KISS passionately. In a moment, the couple break and head for the lower section of ark. Meralda thinks she hears a strange noise.

MERALDA

Did you hear that?

She TURNS and views down the LONG corridor of the raised section.

ARIEL

It's nothing. Ark is shifting, that's all.

He relieves her worry. They continue on their way below. Just before they exit topside; Ariel GLARES into the length of the corridor.

INT. ARIEL'S ARK - NIGHT

Ariel and Meralda have a sensual meal in the foreground of an astronomical number of canisters.

FASTENED CANISTERS are everywhere in the background of the great, wooden ship (with lights) perfectly designed by the gods.

They seem within a floating, endless library. The couple SIT at a marvelous, wooden table. Colorful dots and cubes of food are on table.

MERALDA

Um. Tell me your dreams, Ar.  
What do you see for our children?

ARIEL

I almost...HAVE seen it, Mer. Or, have really *been* there, the future. Our people will be TELEPATHS again; use antigravity again...as it once was.

Meralda places nodules of odd-looking nourishment in her mouth; juice bursts. The food appears as candy. Ariel as Ezoch GLOWS.

MERALDA

*Tell me!*

ARIEL

Of course! (smiles) The future will have another age of pyramid stations; power...in the air...*again!*

MERALDA

Really?

ARIEL

They won't be like in our homeland. Everything will be different when waters recede, Mer. Power stations will have new angles for Earth. I told you what happened to the 13 Original Stations?

MERALDA

But, you...ah...

ARIEL

Our children will be beautiful; a style never seen; new hieroglyphs. Cycles return, Mer. They will never see a desert devastated by atomics. The Grid WILL be back ON! But, not like before...

MERALDA

Ar?

ARIEL

Yes, love?

MERALDA

I saw your eyes up top. You're worried about *this* ark. You feel cursed again?

ARIEL

I didn't WANT this! I would have been happy on a crystal slide in one of the CANS!

MERALDA

You said it was an 'honor' to  
be the Caretaker of Hope.

ARIEL

Yes, but do you know WHO and WHAT  
is onboard?!

She is curious with wide eyes.

MERALDA

You never told me.

ARIEL

Again...I have to be responsible for  
millions of lives. And, if *I AM*  
*CURSED*, Mer...what then? What of us?

MERALDA

You think they put the wrong man in  
charge? What're we carrying?

Ariel calms down and SMILES through the worry.

ARIEL

Remember, I told you about the  
Pegasus? And also the Ardorilles  
and Unicorns? Oh, the pixies?

MERALDA

Yes, yes!

ARIEL

Funny thing is...the mad cloners  
making monsters; reattaching animal  
parts; wasn't always like that. It  
was once WONDERFUL...in the beginning.

The angel SIGHES and confesses.

ARIEL

I handpicked...special species from  
ancient archives; templates of  
truly beautiful carbon forms...that  
long ago...decorated Eden.

MERALDA

Really?

ARIEL

Finest forms are stored on Hope.  
ALSO onboard are the greatest  
minds! The *last* of our scientists,  
scholars, teachers...and TECHNOLOGY;  
schematics; codes, a LIBRARY of  
Knowledge...to be opened in the New  
World! Hope is a flagship; all that  
we ARE. *And YOUR FATHER is stored.*

She smirks and then encourages him.

MERALDA

I believe in you.

Meralda become playful. The girl gets UP from  
the table and CRAWLS across the table. Her  
nice breasts appear even larger hanging down.

ARIEL

Ah.

Ariel is thrilled and KISSES Meralda with a  
blue, nourishment nodule in his lips; it  
squirts. Then, they HEAR IT. A faint  
'hooooooooowwwwwllllllllll' echoes above them.

ARIEL (CONT'D)

What?

MERALDA

We near LAND?

ARIEL

Can't be near shore yet.

Both passengers RUN up wooden steps to topside.  
Everything is DARK. Stars can be seen through  
the slat openings. Ariel looks down the long,  
raised corridor and SHINES a powerful light.

He thinks he sees a movement behind the rudder.

To protect Meralda, he takes her below and BOLTS the hatch. They become paranoid.

MERALDA  
Why did you DO that?

ARIEL  
I always lock it.

MERALDA  
Not with that much FORCE! Could  
an animal have gotten out?

The Angel LAUGHS slightly and holds Meralda by her shoulders.

ARIEL  
That cannot happen. Only Akira,  
Enki, Eriel NOAs can re-nominalize  
and surely one of 'em will survive.

MERALDA  
But...

ARIEL  
Don't worry. We'll be fine.

EXT. ARIEL'S ARK - TOPSIDE - DAY

Skies are blue. The ocean is relatively calm. Ariel OPERATES the wooden, rudder mechanism to get used to the steering. Then, it happens...

Through distant mist and haze, the Angel sights LAND; a *small island on the horizon!* Ariel is very excited and RUNS! He points to another isle just before passing through an open hatch.

Angles on the Angel; he runs closer and closer to the bed-section of the ark. Meralda has to wake up and see the New World! He shouts!

ARIEL  
Mer! Mer! LAND, Mer! You'll  
see. Everything will be fine!

As Ariel ENTERS the wooden bedroom, HE IS instantly HORRIFIED!!! [Growling, munching sounds].

A CREATURE RESEMBLING A WOLF-MAN IS RIPPING APART THE NECK OF MERALDA! There is a huge amount of blood spread over the sheets. Her eyes are lifeless. Ariel knows she is dead.

The wolf-creature tears more of her neck apart that her head DETACHES!

Ariel is frozen and cannot function. He does not believe the NIGHTMARE image in front of him. Ariel also dies then (spiritually) and he falls on his knees in total despair.

ARIEL

KILL ME, Demon! Life's not worth living without her, ah.

Ariel as Ezech with frazzled, red hair WEEPS hysterically. He has no strength or will to do anything.

The BEAST on two legs CHARGES at him! Rows of fangs bite into his neck...but, then STOP. A Death-bite does not occur.

The WOLF-MAN releases Ariel's neck from its mouth. It tries to communicate, which Ariel misinterprets as BARKING.

URIEL

Aaaaaarrrrr! Aaaar!! Ar!  
Arrrrriel...

ARIEL

What?!

The creature SPEAKS.

URIEL

You arrrrr...asked that of me...before,  
Brotherrrrrr. Awww!

ARIEL

*Uriel!*

Ariel regains more energy when he looks into the Wolf-man's eyes and recognizes some facial features. The man-beast, still on two legs, has Uriel's red and black color to its fur.

ARIEL (CONT'D)

Why? Why? Why, Brother?

The crazed creature-stowaway topside morphs to even MORE of an animal. Uriel cannot maintain a 2-legged stance and must drop to the floor using 4 legs.

URIEL

Rrrrroof was MY WORLD...aaarrrr...  
then...YOU...aaaar...only to surrrrrr-  
vive...

The Beast changes to 95% animal and ATTACKS ARIEL! A devastated Angel in the body of Ezoch is also SLAUGHTERED! Angle on dead bodies; blood falls from the WOLF's mouth.

INT. ARIEL'S ARK - TOPSIDE - DAY

Uriel is 99% WOLF. The 4-legged beast desperately attempts to turn the rudder mechanism. It jumps and bites the wood to no avail.

HOPE, the special Ark of Ariel and flagship of eastern intelligences, is SPEEDING into a protruding rock face! There is no one to guide the ark to safer waters.

The ark and granite cliff COLLIDE in a vicious CRASH!! Wood SHATTERS; the ark is gutted like a fish! Canisters spill out upon the ocean.

Angle on a genetic canister; it WASHES UP onto a shoreline. Views of one of the isles jutting out of the water are seen.

EXT. ROCKY BEACH - DAY

A white bird lands on a rocky shore. It has a twig with green leaf. It moves among the INDIVIDUAL BEAMS from the ark wreckage.

Close-up view of ONE fragile, crystal gene-chip; floats on the water. Helix graphic and color dots are within the rectangular chip.

DREAMY WIPE TO:

The floating chip becomes a FLOATING BASKET. The reed basket holds precious cargo as it meanders down a calm, small tributary of the Nile River.

EXT. NILE RIVER, EGYPT - DAY

One of the New Egyptians SEES the basket floating in the water. She is a maiden; slave to the princess. The small boat floats right to her as if by destiny.

The maiden in fine, delicate, colorful clothes LOOKS inside. She is overjoyed at the discovery. It is a BABY!

She affectionately HOLDS the baby in her arms and rocks from side to side. She gets a better look and sees how beautiful the child is; her face lights up with excitement.

SLOW FADE TO WHITE.

EXT. MONTAGE OF NEW EGYPTIANS - DAY

The New Pharaoh's soldiers KILL harmless, old men and women in the streets for intimidation purposes. People SCREAM in terror!

Battalions of Egyptian soldiers ENTER simple villages and slaughter women/children! They STEAL everything because of superior METAL swords and various deadly weapons.

New Egyptian soldiers BATTLE on the Giza Plain. Egyptian armies CLASH with the black MOORS and defeat the lesser-armed southerners. The massive slaughter is horrible.

Only one major pyramid is alongside the Great Pyramid in far background.

INT. MOSES' GARAGE/LAB - NIGHT

[Moses is played by the same actor who originally played Angel Ariel, before being renewed. Moses is 30 years old with a light beard; medium-length DARK hair, not red].

MOSES is in his garage/lab after the rebellion.

Surroundings of the garage appear like DaVinci's lab with Tesla Coils. Scientific charts; graphics and schematics are on the walls. Wireless electricity illuminates lab.

Moses is being shown how to construct the ARC of the Covenant by an old Angel.

The Angel has facial hair and is called BELUS. He is recognized as such because of distinctive, long RED HAIR...although he is dressed in functional, workman's attire.

They begin to ASSEMBLE the ARC. One powerful component is electrified and HUMS with (loud) EM energies! SPARKS fly! Power slowly builds.

BELUS  
Don't TOUCH THAT!

Innocent, ignorant Moses FREEZES in his motion to *grab the copper coils!*

MOSES  
But you said to...MOVE...what did I DO?

BELUS  
It's what you NEARLY did. Sorry,

apologies...I must not be a good teacher and we are so rushed for time; *we can't be everywhere.*  
Rule Number One: Do not grab the center coil when the ARC is ON!

Belus SHUTS OFF the component of the capacitor-condenser (framework) and it powers down with less and less (crackling, electrical) noise.

MOSES

I will learn.

BELUS

...Unless you're wearing the insulating gloves I gave you.

MOSES

Not wearing them, Master Belus.

BELUS

I noticed and just 'Belus' will do. Moses, why do you think your Israelites chose YOU to lead them? Strange that they would choose one of the New Egyptians...and a prince?

Moses is uncertain how to reply and SITS on a wooden workbench with coils and lit tubes. He skips over the question.

MOSES

Why did you pick...David? I don't know. Are we ambassadors?

Moses strokes a piece of equipment. He almost remembers it from the past.

MOSES (CONT'D)

Knowledge *fascinates me.* My people were meant for so much *MORE;* greater things. I've seen it in my dreams. Belus, what is the power source? I don't understand.

BELUS

Hope for your kind, there *truly* is.  
Ha, HA! You need not understand or  
know WHY...only...how. And to safeguard  
yourself from danger.

Belus SITS and is positioned across from Moses.

MOSES

Knowledge; the tech, you called  
it. I'm frightened of it.

BELUS

As you should be.

MOSES

Why me? Why are the people in my  
hands, again? Belus...WHY are you  
doing this?

BELUS

Our kind is dying fast. We can't  
always BE here! We have our own  
battles for survival in highlands.  
We have entrusted our knowledge and  
power to a new generation of  
low-landers. We trust YOU, Moses.  
And only FEW others of your people.  
You are...go-betweenes.

MOSES WIPES his cheek with a dirty hand and  
SMUDGES the side of his bearded face. Israel's  
leader seeks the old Angel's eyes.

MOSES

Isn't that against your Laws?

Belus is stunned by the direct question and  
realizes he is facing a special young man.  
Moses listens intently for the response.

BELUS

Absolutely.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. RED SEA AREA - DAY

CLOSE-UP view of BLAZING rocket thrusters producing vast amounts of WHITE SMOKE!

A wider shot shows a new type of aircraft; less advanced than ancient saucers. It SHAKES a mountaintop with the thruster's loud ROAR! White clouds of exhaust billow in the day.

EXT. RED SEA AREA - NIGHT

The ROCKET or more conventional SPACESHIP is seen at night LANDING along the Red Sea. The exact same aircraft and same THRUSTERS that ejected the smoke by day, now shoot FIRE!

Israelites EXODUS out of Egypt; the march is viewed from panoramic angles at night.

Two crafts, shooting vertical thruster-fire, separate and take their positions. Moses and his people have followed the two 'pillars of fire' to this point. The Red Sea stops them.

Angles on the mad, New Pharaoh; he leads his CHARGING, New Egyptian troops. The soldiers CHASE the fleeing Israelites and will soon be upon them. Israel's children pray to gods.

EXT. RED SEA - MORNING

High above the sea, two Pillars of Fire divide the waters with a moderately-sized force field. Moses, Israelites, their animals and what they could carry ENTER A DRIED SEA BED.

FIFTY FOOT WALLS OF WATER are sustained on either side of them! The scared children of Israel RUN forward to safer lands.

A CLOSE-UP view of a TOGGLE-SWITCH is seen on board one of the ships. A human hand PUSHES the switch and the force field is DISENGAGED! The electrical barrier COLLAPSES.

Pharaoh and his troops are CONSUMED by tidal waves while the people are *saved by water*.

VERY SLOW FADE TO BLACK.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MOUNTAINTOP - NIGHT

Moses appears older with longer, dark hair. His beard is longer. He has tattered clothes as if fasting in the highlands. He is far from his people below. He picks an edible plant.

WIDE SHOT reveals Moses SITS near what is a mountaintop LIGHTHOUSE. The wireless structure, from a distance, resembles a *burning bush*. The light is red.

Moses witnesses a craft LAND. DAVID EXITS the ship which quickly BLASTS OFF. Soon, the sky-chariot is gone from the area. David WALKS over to Moses and they shake hands as brothers.

DAVID

Good to see you again, my friend.

MOSES

You, as well...this IS a surprise!  
David, you must tell me. What's  
it like to FLY with them?

Each SIT in comfortable places and in the glow of the mountain lighthouse.

DAVID

You have NOT?

MOSES

Only in dreams. What can I DO  
for you, my friend?

DAVID

I have been informed...THAT was my  
last flight. The gods can help

me...US...NO MORE. I must tell you,  
dear Moses...one of the Titans has  
survived and RUNS AMOK in Zion!

MOSES

A giant? Like the old stories?

Moses realizes what David is asking of him.

MOSES (CONT'D)

You cannot have my ARC!

David BOWS and is desperate; he PLEADS.

DAVID

I beg of you, Moses!

MOSES

Belus informed me; it must be  
used against Canaanites. The  
campaign could be a long one. I'm  
HERE contemplating destroying ALL  
that's in my warehouse! (pause)  
NO!! The answer is NO, David.

DAVID

Then, Zion is doomed. You were  
our last hope.

The lad, who will grow up to be King, is  
saddened. David shakes his head in grief.

FADE TO WHITE.

EXT. HIGH HILL - DAY

Moses cannot stand to witness the BATTLE. He  
OBSERVES from the hills as his most trusted men  
cart the condenser/capacitor TO WAR! He cries.  
ARC SLAUGHTERS the Canaanites with electricity.

Moses, under orders, supervised the battle  
strategy...but could not pull the SWITCH. Others  
had to engage trigger-device. Beams of energy  
CRACKLE like thunder. Many die!

MOSES  
WHY?! My Angel?!

Moses' head falls into his hands as he is torn between Belus' orders and his peoples' needs. He has reached a crisis of faith. He LOOKS up in pain. Moses feels abandoned by the gods.

INT. MOSES' WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Many of Moses' workers/assistants HURRY him through a stone hallway. They RUN by electrically lit ORBS every twenty feet.

MOSES  
How did this happen?!

ASSISTANT  
Main guards are missing.

MOSES  
I must...SEE!

Moses and remaining few workers at the special 'warehouse of the gods' arrive at the stone vault; Moses' worst NIGHTMARE is true! He is SICK. His ARC is GONE! People are bewildered.

ASSISTANT  
We think it was an *inside* job.

MOSES  
Who?

ASSISTANT  
Guards...chipping at the rock...  
until this?

A HOLE in the stone wall has been carved the size of the ARC's width and height. The 'Hand of God' has been STOLEN like in a Western jailbreak. MOSES' knees buckle; he CRIES.

MOSES  
What have I done?

ASSISTANT

Master?

MOSES

*Not again.*

WIPE TO:

EXT. ROAD TO ZION - DUSK

DAVID has been successful in his short battle with (previously frozen) one of the goliaths. Simply a PRESS of the trigger-mechanism was all it took to obliterate a giant.

Savior of Zion is RETURNING the ARC to Moses. David's act of extreme distress was done to save his people and win favor of the gods. He feels abandoned like other ambassador; Moses.

An oxen-drawn cart slowly MOVES the ARC along a muddied trail. The ARC lowly BUZZES with some power and set on an 'idle' mode. The long, electrical DEVICE is hidden under canvas cloth.

A DOZEN of David's ARMED MEN GUARD the driven cart on both sides. The party pushes their way through a safe and uninhabited land.

UZZAH

I was sure you would keep the ark for yourself. What we could DO with it, sir! Are you not...one of the CHOSEN?

David only listens to his own thoughts.

DAVID

I will BEG him for forgiveness. He knows we are good men, Uzzah. What made me DO it? What moved my hand?

UZZAH

I do not know, sir.

The other men in the group slosh through mud.  
They LISTEN IN to David and Uzzah.

UZZAH (CONT'D)  
Sir, why did you not take a  
trophy? Of the giant, sir?

Others that overhear the men have a good round  
of LAUGHTER.

DAVID  
There was...NOTHING left of him!

UZZAH  
Praise the gods, sir.

'Praise the gods' is stated by many in David's  
band of thieves.

Cart's wheel suddenly HITS A ROCK IN THE ROAD.  
Wheel breaks and the ARC TILTS; SLIDES down  
hard and OUT from the canas covering. The  
'buzzing' DEVICE almost fell off the cart.

UZZAH walks over to the condenser/capacitor.  
HE attempts to PUSH it more toward middle by  
*holding onto the center coil. His foot is in a  
puddle of water.*

DAVID  
Nooooo!!!

UZZAH DROPS OVER DEAD! He is electrocuted. He  
BURNS TO A CRISP in front of a dozen men!

The men do not understand electricity.

David STARES at a pack that contains the  
insulating gloves. David is tired of killing;  
destruction and DEATH...all in the name of the  
gods. He CURSES the sky-god mountain dwellers!

Young David can barely move and *throws up.*

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. DAVID'S CAMP - MORNING

The next morning David WAKES to a shocking sight. Half his men have been killed; the other half is gone! AND THE ARC IS GONE!!

He SCREAMS to clouds in the sky, which really represent the gods in the sky.

DAVID

WHY...BELUS?! WHY have I been spared?! To see...*THIS*?! The ARC OF THE GODS IS A CURSE!!

WIPE TO:

EXT. MOUNTAINTOP - EVENING

Moses (Ariel) appears older with longer, dark hair and red highlights. The old man is again highly elevated and near the LIGHTHOUSE that looks like a burning bush (from a distance).

Moses gazes skyward and looks for the return of his gods. They do not come. He WAITS.

EXT. MOUNTAINTOP MONTAGE - DAY AND NIGHT

Scenes of Moses alone in the mountains away from his people and WAITING for his gods are viewed. The man ages more; YEARS PASS.

Like a rescue from a deserted island; a rocket-craft with thrusters comes in for a landing. Moses of the mountain is saved. With Burning Bush lighthouse in background, he REJOICES!

EXT. MOUNTAINTOP - NIGHT

Angle on Moses and certain tablets of stone in foreground; lighthouse glows RED in background. A nearby ORB light illuminates a niche in the mountaintop where Moses CLEARS OUT OF THE WAY.

A POWERFUL RED LASER ETCHES INTO THE STONES!

Line after line is laser-ETCHED into the hot rocks from the ship. The stones smolder. Moses attends to the tablets when the process is completed.

EXT. NEW ZOAR CITY - DAY

Moses comes down from the mountain and ENTERS CITY still carrying the carved words of the gods. His hair and beard are longer; whiter. His old clothes are tattered and torn.

He is greeted by decadence everywhere. People in the streets are thieves, con-artists and whores. There is wholesale debauchery and open sex in the highly populated city.

Moses has waited so long for a SIGN from his gods. Now, he holds the Law...and the last thing a town of decadence wants is RULES. Moses stops many people, but is only LAUGHED AT.

Moses is regarded as an old, crazy fool. He PLOWS through more insanity. His beautiful people have become ugly and grotesque.

He engages one particular New Zoarite. Moses and the youth pantomime a conversation because they barely understand each other. Moses points to the sky and to his stone tablets.

The lad points to further down the street. The boy takes the old man to *HIS GOD*. They reach a very large crowd that is praying to and in awe of a golden, elevated thing.

The boy shows Moses, who remains holding the words of the gods. The very old man sees it is a GOLDEN CALF that they so highly revere.

Moses clutches his chest and FALLS into the dust of New Zoar City. The stone tablets also FALL and BREAK APART. He is in total PAIN.

He is kicked, laughed at and some even spit.

Before Moses dies, he utters his final words of anguish and regret...to his next incarnation.

MOSES  
I'M...I'm sorry...m-my son. Aw!

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

EXT. NEW ZOAR CITY - NIGHT

A large population of New Zoarites is BLASTED by a RED LASER from a ship overhead! The black, deadly vehicle resembles a Harrier fighter and jettisons loud steam/thrust.

The hovering, swooping craft KILLS more of the massive crowds below. Angles of the primitives on the ground; they RUN FOR THEIR LIVES! The RED LASER slashes more; arms and legs severed!

Militia uses scare tactics over a LOUDSPEAKER. The Harrier BLASTS WORDS, in the language of the primitives, to INTIMIDATE and CONTROL huge numbers of people.

OVER SPEAKER  
*...THEN...you will know that I AM  
LORD, YOUR GOD! You are MY people  
and I AM...YOUR GOD!!*

People RUN OUT of their tents in complete terror! There is nowhere to run for masses of barbarians. The laser cuts them and the loudspeaker frightens them.

OVER SPEAKER  
*I will lay waste to your cities!  
Land will be made desolate! I will  
KILL your children! Your rivers  
will overflow...with BLOOD! THEN...  
you will know that I am your GOD!!*

FADE IN:

EXT. NEW ZOAR CITY - MORNING

The Harrier from the previous night's destruction is PARKED. The MILITIA who caused the evening's destruction disembarks. The militia is dressed in cool, black jumpsuits.

They have insignias that denote different rankings. Each of the men flashes a LASER-SWORD. The soldiers' swords act as cutting tools and SLICE APART the helpless primitives!

Soldiers want the feel of one-on-one KILLS rather than a 'spray-job' from the air. Awful scenes of savagery; the militia BUTCHERS the primitives...*all to win POINTS!*

One of the militia men in black SLICES a primitive into two pieces! A fellow soldier tells him of his mistake.

MILITIA 1

*THAT one had the mark!* The General was very clear. We are NOT to kill any of 'em that are tagged.

The cruel soldier stands as a terrorist among masses of frightened people. He uses his foot and TURNS OVER the top half of the freshly slain corpse.

A large BAR-CODE is in the middle of the forehead of the deceased; the Mark of God.

The killer of the fallen man uses his LASER-SWORD and GOUGES the body's forehead! Most of its head has been rubbed away and is gone. There is some smoke.

MILITIA 2

What tag? (scoffs) *Science.*

Both of the evil militia men LAUGH at the joke. They LOOK around and then continue their talk.

MILITIA 1

You heard? WE WON the bet!

MILITIA 2

YEA! That's 200,000 points for  
our side! Ha!

MILITIA 1

When we going home?

MILITIA 2

Why? And MISS all the fun?  
Ah.

The soldier in a cool, black jumpsuit with insignias sees another he could kill with his laser-sword. He walks out of frame while other killings happen in the background.

EXT. NEW ZOAR CITY OUTSKIRTS - DAY

More black-suited troops (pirates) view the Districts of Sodom and Gomorrah in the distance. They have exited their dark Harrier. A General finishes addressing his troops.

Now, the General is available; he calls for the approach of a man in a white, SHINY RADIATION SUIT. The protected man is behind a helmet and speaks through a built-in communication device.

The man in shiny, white covering holds onto a CASE (not an inkhorn) which is a Geiger counter. The counter is ticking moderately.

MAN IN SUIT

*I have DONE as you have commanded,  
sir!*

[FLASHBACK SCENE shows exactly what the man in radiation suit (not linen) did. At night, he alone places green/glowing material over the city. People soon DIE of radiation poisoning].

FADE TO WHITE.

INT. LOT'S DWELLING - NIGHT

Two (former) ANGELS SIT in a living room-type area of LOT and his family. Lot's heavy-set wife and two pretty daughters serve them food and drinks. The girls fuss over the guests.

The daughters leer at CALEB and SHANA.

Caleb and Shana wear blue uniforms in a similar style to the other side (enemies) with black uniforms. They have LONG hair with BLONDE streaks. They have chosen Lot to help them.

LOT  
Enough! LEAVE US, now!

His wife and daughters grab the last of their things and LEAVE through the canvas flap.

SHANA  
Do you understand what you *have* to do, Lot?

LOT  
Yes, sir. We are unworthy. This is because of our wicked ways, is it not my Lords?

Caleb SHOOTS a look at Shana; they are tempted to break protocol.

LOT (CONT'D)  
We HEAR the words of God, night after night...from the sky! It is only...only...*RIGHT*, my Lords.

CALEB  
Look at me, Lot.

SHANA  
I wouldn't...

Lot is mesmerized and ready to believe anything or DO anything his Lords tell him.

CALEB

Better than have 'im believe they  
DESERVE the hell that's about to  
hit! (to Lot) LOOK; these are  
what we call WAR-GAMES! Most sadly,  
your people are casualties; POINTS!  
Our side lost a very big WAGER.

SHANA

He doesn't understand. LOT! All  
you have to do is get as many OUT  
of Sodom and Gomorrah Districts as  
you can! Convince them. Understand?

Lot SHAKES with overwhelming responsibility.

Caleb displays some emotion with a tear in his  
eye.

CALEB

They don't...DESERVE this *shit!*

QUICK WIPE TO:

EXT. ZOAR PLAIN - DAY

Caleb and Shana ride on HORSES very fast along  
the Zoar Plain. They 'herd' or guide a large  
group of a few hundred *believers*. It was not  
hard to convince people of the towns' CURSE.

The good former Angels attempt to have the  
group reach the foothills of yonder mountain.  
Once there, they can hide from the BLAST.

CALEB

HURRY! Escape to the mountain!!  
FLEE!! Hurry...you must move  
FASTER!

The large group travels on foot as fast as  
their legs can carry them.

ZOARITE

What are we *running* from?!

CALEB  
Fire and brimstone!

SHANA  
You must GO NOW...or be consumed!

Whenever the big pack of people slows down, the two riders on horseback try to move them along quickly. The group is confused and *TIRES*.

Then...the ATOMIC BLAST STRIKES the Districts of Sodom and Gomorrah!! BLAAAAMMMMM!!

The LIGHT FLASH occurs and CONCUSSION WAVE HITS! The people are thrown FORWARD! Nearly all survive the initial, nuclear BLAST. Two former Angels in blue are thrown off horses.

They remount the steeds and continue to URGE Lot's group FORWARD!

CALEB  
Do NOT look back, behind you!!  
Keep MOVING FORWARD!

The Face of God RISES in a MUSHROOM CLOUD on the Western horizon. The growing phenomenon rises MILES into the sky. Land has been PUSHED DOWN to become the lowest point on Earth.

The primitives STOP in their tracks! They had never seen such a MAGNIFICENT sight. Many BOW and PRAY for mercy at the Mushroom Cloud.

Caleb and Shana are ANGERED. They maintain *SHOUTING to the barbarians*. Most are frozen and will not listen. Riders, horses and only a few people make it to the rocky safe area.

EXT. OUTSIDE SODOM AND GOMORRAH - DAY

Angle on the (now) DEAD SEA; FISH FLOAT on the surface of rough waters; they are all DEAD! Water is an odd color. A few views are seen along with spectacular crimson skies.

Later, LOT and his two daughters SIFT through DEAD BODIES of those stricken by the effects of radiation. They wear protective suits.

Others advise them to leave the HEAD GEAR ON, but they take off the top portions. Lot and daughters GRIEVE at fallen mother. Lot's wife's skin texture is SALTY; statue-like.

CLOSE-UP VIEW of Lot's wife's chubby, DEAD FACE. She is coated and stiff as a 'pillar.'

INT. LOT'S CAVE - NIGHT

Lot's TWO DAUGHTERS call to their father. He is DRINKING WINE next to a campfire in the cave. In normal clothes, Lot staggers to them and also views out the opening of rocks.

They see RAIN! It's raining in the desert! They had never seen rain before. There is a man in a radiation suit in the far distance. He holds a case in his hand.

Lot is drunk and astounded. He HOLDS his daughters tighter. They SMILE seductively.

SLOW FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. SKIES ABOVE TELABIB - DAY

High in the clear, blue skies is a very small object. The dot appears LARGER and seems to be squared or have four extremities. The unknown GROWS in size; larger and larger.

DESCENDING P.O.V.; the land enlarges and enlarges. The craft is seen coming in for a landing near the River Chebar. Propellers make LOUD NOISE from each of the 4 landing legs.

After its 4 footpads touch the ground, the sky-vehicle becomes LAND ROVER! WHEELS are visible and 'wheels within wheels.' Wheels are BALL-type SPHERES; takes ROVER in all directions.

Angle on dark ROVER-TANK of militia men from the sky; it makes its way through the wilderness. We follow its course as the WHEELED vehicle blazes its own trail.

Rover-Tank crosses more rough terrain. The land vehicle approaches a military-style camp. Dark, modular DOMES are employed as temporary housing. Vehicle PARKS in lot with others.

Soldiers in neat, black uniforms exit the Rover-Tank. The troopers FORCIBLY 'escort' a line of chained primitives OUT of the vehicle.

Closer view of Telebib CAPTIVES reveals that EACH HAVE A BAR-CODE IMPRINTED ON THEIR FOREHEAD. Jonah and Lias have been captured together and are shackled next to each other.

JONAH

This is NOT the Mark of God,  
Lias!

LIAS

How do you KNOW?

JONAH

Would...GOD treat us like this?

Their Masters with laser-rifles and laser-swords KICK the two talking captives. The soldiers hurry along the shackled line of barbarians...roughly.

Lias, Jonah and his group of new arrivals are TOSSED IN with another group of barbarians. ALL have BAR-CODES imprinted on foreheads. They learn that they must *serve as experiments*.

INT. DOME - HOLDING CELL - DAY

A man in a tech lab coat PICKS OUT two of the new arrivals. A larger, militia man WITH WEAPON stands in back. Jonah and Lias are unlocked from restraints and GUARDED.

Both young men cooperate under the intimidation of such an awesome laser-rifle. They are taken to another part of the militia's LAB.

INT. DOME - LAB - DAY

Jonah and Lias are STRAPPED DOWN to operating tables. The attendants in white coats LEAVE this section of the LAB.

LIAS  
Are you alright?

JONAH  
Yes, my friend.

LIAS  
What do they WANT?

JONAH  
Probably...our blood, Lias.

Male doctors in lab coats ENTER the area. They glance at charts; make a few notes and then EXIT the round-section. A female attendant ENTERS and INJECTS JONAH WITH A NEEDLE.

LIAS  
Leave him ALONE!!

Jonah is *knocked out* and scene FADES TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

INT. DOME - ANOTHER LAB - DAY

JONAH is slowing WAKING; coming to consciousness after being placed under anesthesia. He is AWARE, but discovers that he cannot move his body.

The young man LOOKS over to a table NEXT to him in the domed, military OPERATING ROOM. On the table he observes what he cannot conceive. Out of a daze, Jonah SEES A CLONING!

Three doctors in white coats perform the operation.

Jonah SEES another anesthesia taking place; a man is injected and made to go into a 'deep sleep.' One of the doctors TAKES something (cell) from his RIB area. Flesh is CLOSED.

Liquids POUR through tubes into a gelatinous MOLD in the general shape of a human being. The amorphous blob of protoplasm sets in a 'baking dish' type of mechanism.

In a short time, Jonah observes the jellied SHAPE FORMS INTO A WOMAN! A naked, perfect (fresh) female lies prone along with the male. *Eve is CLONED from Adam!*

INT. DOME - HOLDING CELL - NIGHT

Lias and Jonah are among an even LARGER group of captives. They are not shackled and are free to roam the holding cell. Every one has the special mark (bar-code) on forehead.

They overhear one of the captives.

CAPTIVE 1

We from Telebib should be HAPPY to serve GOD...go *willingly* and do whatever the demands!

CAPTIVE 2

Ha! When is someone going to serve US?! What of OUR demands?!

Many YELL in agreement. Some yell for FOOD in the horrible conditions of their confinement.

LIAS

Silence! Someone comes.

The Telabib captives straighten up and are quiet as to not upset the gods. A large man with weapons is behind two lab technicians.

The two techs look over the confined specimens.

TECH 1

PICK ONE for the 3-day experiment  
on the MARINE Lab.

TECH 2

Which one?

TECH 1

Doesn't matter.

Tech #2 ENTERS jail and chooses Jonah. Others  
back away when the large man with big weapon  
oversees the proceedings. Jonah falls lifeless  
into the grip of Tech #2 and is REMOVED.

Lias raises his arm and SHOUTS! [It is the  
first time we hear the name of the other man].

LIAS

JONAH!! No! Don't!!

EXT. SUBMARINE AT BAY - EVENING

Time is just after sunset. There is a LONG-  
SHOT view of a SUBMARINE'S silhouette. The SUB  
LEAVES SHORE and lowers into the water.

Jonah will be aboard his 'great fish' for three  
days/nights. Underwater craft MOVES OUT from  
the bay's dock. It creates rhythmic RIPPLES.  
The submarine is now completely SUBMERGED.

FADE TO BLACK.

QUICK WIPE TO:

HORNS BLARE EXTREMELY LOUD!! They are long,  
royal-type TRUMPETS that announce important  
events. Massive STONES of Jericho is ahead.

EXT. JERICHO FORTRESS - DAY

JOSHUA'S ARMY APPROACHES its target: Jericho!

WIDE SHOT shows a crazy caravan pushing across the sands. JOSHUA'S ARMY is composed of a few hundred warriors; soldiers with swords and axes...and insane civilians with sticks/knives.

ZOOM IN to the center of the wild, colorful, horn-blowing CARAVAN and there is the ARC of Moses or 'Hand of God.' Here is the latest group of ARC inheritors. A chant is heard:

ARMY

*WE CANNOT BE DEFEATED. WE HAVE  
THE HAND OF GOD. WE CANNOT BE  
DEFEATED. WE HAVE THE HAND OF GOD..*

The ARC appears different; painted different colors; new attachments. But, it is the DEVICE Belus and Moses constructed a very long time ago. It has only ONE BIG CHARGE remaining..

ARMY

*WE CANNOT BE DEFEATED. WE HAVE  
THE HAND OF GOD. WE CANNOT BE  
DEFEATED. WE HAVE THE HAND OF GOD..*

JOSHUA RAISES ARMS and the chanting STOPS. He orders his men. The ARC is carted directly up against the massive, stone WALLS OF JERICHO.

P.O.V. INSIDE Walls of Jericho; the fortress contains many good people; women and children. The walls are 10 feet thick, stone monoliths built in a much earlier age of antigravity.

RAHAB, the harlot and spy for Joshua, looks over the walls and waves to the invaders.

The MOB of soldiers and lunatics BANG DRUMS and blow on LOUD HORNS. Joshua's Army confidently CIRCLES the fortress of Jericho. It MARCHES and TAUNTS its prey behind such thick walls.

Joshua, the leader, SIGNALS the attack upon the ancient stones and the innocent people inside. One of the men walks to the ARC with a rock.

As ARROWS strike the ground from the fort, the man with rock PUSHES it into the TRIGGER-DEVICE hard! The ARC on cart BLOWS BACKWARD IN A VICIOUS RECOIL!! The trigger man is KILLED!

The result is a WIDE FORWARD BURST OF EM ENERGY and the walls of Jericho tumble DOWN! One large section of titanic stones is SHATTERED and pushed back; killing many behind it.

The crazy caravan CHARGES INTO THE OPENING! Some still shout the earlier chant. Weapons are drawn and the good people of Jericho are SLAUGHTERED by madmen who control Hand of God.

Different views of the horrible massacre are seen. This is not high tech; this is early ROMANS KILLING WITH THE POWER TO KILL. They believe they are chosen...all because of the ARC.

Swords and axes SLAY the men, women and children in the guarded fortress of Jericho. More bloody atrocities occur upon those who thought they were protected by God.

#### ZOARITE

NO, stop! LOOK...I have the Mark of God! The MARK! SEE...I have the Mark of God!

A middle-aged Zoarite inside Jericho has the bar-code on his forehead. He PLEADS for his life to Joshua's soldier with a long sword.

P.O.V. from the soldier with long sword; he SLICES the HEAD OFF of the man with the mark! The head and mark fly from body; decapitated.

Joshua is kissing and touching Rahab while many men on the lower level are brutalized and DIE.

#### SOLDIER

Gold, silver; other precious items must be turned in! They must be placed into the Treasury of GOD!!

LOOTING also occurs along with mass-killing. The Army of Thieves polices itself; some valuables are turned in, others are confiscated or stolen outright. Jewelry is pocketed.

The soldier REPEATS the warning to his men. A cart is brought in and the GOLD, SILVER and other treasures are piled on the cart.

Some of the thieves KILL the people that still move on the ground with a sword. They continue to loot, plunder and rape Jericho.

CLOSE-UP view of the ARC; toppled over and running out of power...its charge WINDS DOWN to a low, electric HISS; the condenser/capacitor's power is GONE. Hand of God dies in the dust.

Angle on a particular soldier of Joshua's raiders; he sees one last people who have escaped the slaughter...so far. He marches up to a scared woman on her knees holding a child.

The madman/thief RAISES his long sword to the Madonna.

WOMAN

Please, Lord...have mercy. He...he is a...SPECIAL boy...

Without mercy or an ounce of compassion, a SHARP BLADE COMES DOWN UPON WOMAN AND CHILD!

SLOW FADE TO WHITE.

EXT. TEOTIHUACAN POWER GRID - DAY

In FUTURE, in background, in a land that will later be known as Mexico City...SUPER, HIGH-TECH INDIANS REJOICE in the World Power Grid back ON! Pyramid of Sun and Moon PULSE WITH POWER!

HUGE (wireless) CIRCUIT BOARD, 12 miles by 12 miles HUMS with Electro-Magnetic Energy. The GRID is recreated because of past traditions.

WAR is no longer the style. PEACE IS IN!

CAMERA PANS TO FOREGROUND:

INT. TEOTIHUACAN STRUCTURE - DAY

Different views on the Pyramid of the Sun and Pyramid of the Moon seen with the congestion of hundreds of flying crafts in the air. Wireless energy emanates and drives machines/vehicles.

PANS BACK to reveal in the foreground:

The BIRTH of EZA within a stone structure.

ARIEL, the good Toltec leader, is in a future incarnation. The older Angel IN A PRE-MAYAN nearly perfect, later lifetime! With clothes and setting; beautifully TOLTEC in style:

Ariel (by another name) the King SEES the birth of his SON. Teotihuacan complex is outside their lavish, stone structure; inside is wonderfully soft, gentle and colorful.

The MOTHER and Pre-Mayan QUEEN looks very much like Meralda. She sweats; pushes and *out pops the newborn*. The infant is beautiful and will experience an incredible life in the future.

BABY CRIES!

Nurse-maids check on the baby and *sign* that everything is alright. They leave child with the royal mother and father. King and Queen are so HAPPY and in LOVE with tears in eyes.

QUEEN V.O.

*They're not supposed to cry.*

King SMILES with pride. He knows that he will live in the future...as his son.

KING V.O.

*What's his name?*

Earth society has learned to use TELEPATHY once again. Smaller HIEROGLYPHS appear, change and disappear whenever the psychics communicate. King holds onto Queen and a Child of Tomorrow.

QUEEN V.O.

*Eza.*

KING V.O.

*Eza, huh?*

The King with Ariel's original face and royal headdress SMILES; he has never been happier!

EXT. COSTA RICAN JUNGLE - DAY

Quick scene of AFRICANS in an anti-grav ship! The advanced craft (saucer-ish) almost lands; hovers over vegetation. A wide cargo door OPENS. Out flies New Zimbabwean and rock orb!

The AFRICAN and 9-foot rock, which is a ROUND ANTENNA with slight African features carved...*anti-gravitate* down to the dense jungles below. The round rock is set in proper place.

In a moment, the ANTENNA stone is CHARGED with power; glows and wirelessly connects to World Grid. The advanced African flies back in ship..

EXT. PYRAMIDS AT GIZA - DAY

Construction crews work with antigravity and COMPLETE the THIRD major pyramid that stands at Giza! The last monoliths FLOAT into place; crystal capstone *in* and POWER TURNED BACK ON!!

SLOW FADE TO WHITE.

SLOW DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MACHU PICCHU MOUNTAIN COLONY - DAY

Scene LEAPS into the future one more time; the descendants of the Pre-Mayas at Machu Picchu.

EMERALDA V.O.

*Eza! Eza!*

EZA RUNS through amazing (huge) fruits, vegetables and flowers along many rows of high terraces at Machu Picchu. He has long hair.

MACHU PICCHU is a MAYAN GARDEN colony in the mountains; botanical gardens that reflect the glory of previous ages of greatness; what science can do in fields of PLANT engineering!

REDHEAD EMERALDA, who appears very similar to Meralda (only Mayan), CHASES EZA! The game of Hide and Go Seek or TAG excites the young lovers. Both are in the middle of having FUN.

Their communications are psychic, but not as intense as their parents' generation. HIEROGLYPHS FLASH and are seen CHANGING in air but are smaller; weaker than before.

ESTABLISHING VIEWS show mighty, mountainous Machu Picchu GARDENS with a huge FORCE FIELD clear, protective BUBBLE shining in the light! Smaller bubbles on sides are also visible.

The Mayan couple is playing in gardens they should be tending. EZA RUNS through big branches and nearly BARGES into an older, Mayan woman. Eza has the face of the boy, EZOCH.

WOMAN

Hey! WATCH WHERE you're going!

EZA

Sorry!

Eza responds to the old farmer verbally.

Emeralda makes a bold move; climbs down three tiers and 'heads Eza off at the pass.' She TACKLES HIM! They tumble down; roll a few times and LAUGH hysterically!

EZA V.O.

*Ha, ha! Your father will NEVER  
approve, Em.*

EMERALDA V.O.

*Not of a mad gardener like YOU!  
Ha.*

Eza and Em LAUGH again and feel very connected to each other. They stare up into space. They vaguely recall other times and other places.

EZA V.O.

*I was a prince.*

EMERALDA V.O.

*But, you separated from your  
father, dear...threw away a kingdom;  
not very smart, son. (smiles)*

Eza TURNS over and faces Emeraldalda directly. Both wear wonderful make-up, headbands and jewelry (almost Egyptian). They GLOW with youthful vitality. Their eyes SHINE.

EZA V.O.

*But, if I did not quit the State  
and choose PLANTS...I would never  
have found you, darling.*

EMERALDA V.O.

*And, why did I choose botany  
rather than politics? Makes you  
wonder, hm?*

EZA V.O.

*Hmmmmmmmm.*

EZA KISSES EMERALDA again. Each wears only revealing strips of Mayan canas clothing. They WATCH clouds in a very blue sky; they seem within a Mayan Maxfield Parrish painting.

EMERALDA V.O.

*You're not cursed.*

EZA V.O.

*What?!*

EMERALDA V.O.

*You informed me...you were cursed?*

EZA V.O.

*I AM! Didn't you ever wonder,  
Emeralda?*

EMERALDA V.O.

*What?*

EZA V.O.

*Everything is too perfect! We  
live in utopia; it's like a dream.  
And paradise...*

Eza REMEMBERS and becomes sad. He worries.

EMERALDA V.O.

*What, Eza?*

EZA V.O.

*...And paradise...never lasts...*

The young Mayan lad sees a small, dark object very high in the sky over them.

EZA V.O. (CONT'D)

*What's that?*

The unknown object PASSES overhead at a very high altitude. Its *shape* troubles Eza. Now, the object is completely gone.

Emeralda decides to forego the telepathy and SPEAKS IN AUDIBLE WORDS.

EMERALDA

You WORRY too much. Nothing penetrates force fields, Eza.

EZA

I guess you're right. (smiles)

INT. COPAN RESIDENCE - DAY

Eza is at another fantastic dwelling in stone only with SOFT infrastructures. Out of a window, a man LASERS a 'stele' totem monolith and carves intricate designs in his power pole.

Once in awhile a Mayan vimana or saucer vehicle PASSES by and is seen through openings. In the very far distance is a new pyramid in jungles of Central America. Televisions are ON.

Other stele can also be seen slightly glowing and HUMMING in background. In foreground, lab equipment/COMPUTERS and PLANTS ARE EVERYWHERE.

Eza hands something to a young, Mayan man that resembles Uriel. Man gives a small container to Eza. Eza NODS, smiles and moves to a transporter. With a hand wave, Eza TELEPORTS!

EXT. MACHU PICCHU TRANSPORTER PAD - DAY

EZA MATERIALIZES back on high Machu Picchu thousands of miles away. He appears in a 'soft machine' plugged into ground contact at stone facility called 'hitching post.' He holds bag.

Behind Eza is a new angle of the Machu Picchu colony. Roofless, stone enclosures are individual dwellings that have force field roofs. Some are open, but most tinted closed.

A few roofs of the stone, windowless, doorless enclosures OPEN and CLOSE as people use personal antigravity-devices. Some go in; some come out. Tinted force fields insure privacy.

When we do see INSIDE the dwellings' roofs, fabulous colors of SOFT MATERIALS adorn the lavish interiors of these Children of Tomorrow.

Emeralda is there to greet Eza upon his return. She hugs his physical form as soon as the body materializes from nothing. She smokes Canas.

INT. EZA'S HOME - NIGHT

Eza and Emeraldalda perform a small ritual (similar to Ariel in Kundalini Chamber) and SWALLOW PURPLE PILLS. They are naked and sit in the lotus position of meditation. *They fly!*

On 'trips' they remote view to other times and other places; the Mayan lovers become even closer as they see themselves as ever-changing past incarnations such as Osiris and Isis.

Just as Eza is about to sense a profound TRUTH about himself...he is SNAPPED OUT of the Dream-Quest by URA (friend that looks like Uriel).

URA

Prince Eza! Come! You must see, sir. This way! NOW!!

Eza and Emeraldalda still feel the effects of the synthesized mescaline as they RUN out of the soft-lined stone exit. They follow Ura OUT.

EXT. MACHU PICCHU COLONY - NIGHT

Ura, Eza and hardly-clad Emeraldalda reach the perimeter of the garden Eden in the mountains. They are next to the FORCE FIELD; right up against their curved wall of protection.

ONLY THERE IS A HOLE IN IT! A black, fighter craft uses a new type of N-Ray technology. The earlier 'unknown' returned at night and *fires* a WEIRD ray at the f.f. DOME. It is DISSOLVING!

Three of them and others cannot believe their eyes. Glowing images STIR many buried feelings within them. EZA separates himself and gets a better look at the NIGHT ATTACKER from above.

EZA

Not again. (gets angry) FATHER!!

IMMEDIATE WIPE TO:

EXT. MAN ON THE CROSS - EARLY EVENING

Viewed is the PAIN of a man on a CROSS. He is the SON and the son's bearded face is the face of EZOCH. From the collapse of a Mayan utopia, his next incarnation is a thousand years later.

Ezoch/Eza or the Essa SUFFERS and will die on the cross. He is whipped, beaten; bloodied. We hear NO SOUNDS AT ALL.

We see a CLOSE-UP of Essa's SCREAM to his Father above. He actually continues what EZA started to ask before we cut-away. The line is not heard. *IT IS SCREAMED IN PANTOMIME!!*

ESSA

...WHY HAVE YOU FORSAKEN ME?!!

His body collapses on cross. Essa has lost all hope; belief in God and the future of life on Earth. He is ready to die and be taken. Then, *he sees it*; something flying in the air, above:

A silver SAUCER zips; dips; loops and STOPS.

Essa's eyes follow its odd maneuvers in the evening sky. It flashes LIGHTS. (thunder)

Essa sees his GOD and understands. He 'the Angel' SMILES and everything is perfect.

The silver saucer moves a bit. Then, TAKES OFF AT WARP SPEED and is gone! There is a FLASH; lightning BOLT and it begins to RAIN along with loud thunder claps. It RAINS HARDER.

FADE OUT.

The End

## Commentary by author of GOD – History is Backwards

The proposed film is a semi-remake of George Pal's 1961 classic 'Atlantis, the Lost Continent.' In today's age of Avatar, Clash of the Titans, blue-screens and CGI special effects...doing the quintessential ATLANTIS FILM is a must! 'GOD' (actually a post-Atlantis film) coming out in 2011 would be the exact 50<sup>th</sup> anniversary of the George Pal film. New film spans from 5000 BC. to 2000 BC.

In the film from '61, a simple Greek fisherman is suddenly picked up by a SUBMARINE and taken to a world he had never realized (Atlantis). A world of technology; giant crystal lasers; where men can be changed into animals. In 'GOD,' an Egyptian boy is saved by an ANGEL...which is an advanced PILOT of a saucer-craft and a MAN. This is a time of mythological creatures and dinosaurs as genetic experiments. This is a mad time AFTER the collapse of Atlantis and the Egyptians (who were flyers with once a super technology).

The boy is introduced to a war between those few that still utilize fragments of ancient technology while masses have survived as barbarians. The devolution occurred only after earlier NUCLEAR WARS turning lush lands into deserts.

Here are events before and after the Great Flood plus OLD TESTAMENT stories portrayed closer to reality; closer to SCI-FI and maybe...generally...we are viewing what *REALLY HAPPENED!* For example:

\*Sodom and Gomorrah destroyed by an *atomic* explosion as the fire and brimstone. Lot's wife turned into a 'pillar of salt' as a result of radiation.

\*Ark of the Covenant as an electrical POWER device that was carted into war and was the 'Hand of God.' Uzzah gets electrocuted and the MACHINE knocks down the walls of the massive fortress at Jericho!

\*Jonah taken aboard a submarine.

The boy in the story becomes the Angel and vice versa. There is the FATHER/SON relationship down through time as the (same faces) same actors recreate future lifetimes; implying REINCARNATION.

The CONTROVERSY here is light-years beyond 'The Da Vinci Code.' We view Bible stories such as how the FLOOD could have really happened...and WHY! The title alone ('GOD') will guarantee a built-in audience or great INTEREST. The 'epic' STORY should match the grandiose title and 'GOD' does not disappoint. Good and bad Angels waged WARS while the primitives of Egypt were caught in the crossfire. STAR WARS meets THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

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