

# BATTLESHIP

Screenplay by  
Jon Hoeber & Erich Hoeber

Revisions by  
Paul Gross & John Krizanc

Current Revisions by  
Peter Berg

Universal Studios  
100 Universal City Plaza  
Universal City, CA 91608

May 5, 2010  
Numbered  
Preliminary

"I WISH TO HAVE NO CONNECTION WITH ANY SHIP THAT DOES NOT SAIL  
FAST; FOR I INTEND TO GO IN HARM'S WAY"

- JOHN PAUL JONES

1 EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN - DAY 1

Cruising along the surface of the shimmering waters chasing the shadow of a light aircraft. A beautiful day for flying 2000 feet above the Hawaiian Islands.

2 INT. CESSNA - DAY 2

The PILOT takes a sip from a can of coke and hands it to his WIFE.

SON

Dad?

The Pilot looks over his shoulder at his three-year old son.

SON (CONT'D)

I have to go to the bathroom.

DAD

We'll be landing on the Big Island really soon.

SON

Is there a bathroom on the Big Island?

DAD

You bet there is.

WIFE

Paul...what is that?

The Pilot turns back looking out the window. Dead ahead an odd black cloud of something...it's fast approaching....

DAD

Oh God...

The Pilot pulls back hard on the yoke as a flock of pelicans slams into the front of the plane. Hard and really terrifying.

Rough impact, as the plane starts to fall.

3 EXT. JUNGLE - DAY 3

We are in close with a Search and Rescue Team. Feet crashing through thick underbrush; K-9 Shepherds straining against the leash.

CLOSE ON a Kona Sheriff who suddenly stops short and stares.

His P.O.V.: The smoldering wreckage of a Cessna. The crash site is all the more bizarre by the fact that perched atop the crunched hulk of the plane's fuselage is the three-year old boy...

The team circles the crashed plane and the Sheriff gingerly lifts HOPPER off the wreck.

SHERIFF

You're one lucky son of a gun, you know that?

HOPPER

Where's my dad?

4 INT. FAMILY COURT

4

A GAVEL is brought down -- wood on wood.

The family court is crowded and noisy. In spite of this JUDGE MACDONALD has a patient and generous face.

JUDGE MACDONALD

A little quiet please.

With a mischievous smile, she peers over her half-focals at LIEUTENANT COMMANDER DANIEL HOPPER and his wife JENNIFER who holds young HOPPER'S hand.

JUDGE MACDONALD (CONT'D)

Well, this is a first for me. Never have presided over a cross cultural adoption.

(a beat)

It's a little joke, folks. You're a Navy man, the boy's father was Army...

(no one gets it)

Ah, well. You'll raise him with pride in where he comes from?

LIEUTENANT HOPPER

Yes, Your Honor. His father was my best friend.

JUDGE MACDONALD

Well, since he hasn't got anyone else on this good earth...the court declares this tough little fella is all yours.

5 INT. BEDROOM, HOPPER HOME - NIGHT

5

With DANIEL watching, JENNIFER places the newly adopted and now sleeping HOPPER into a queen sized bed next to their natural, dark haired son, STONE (6).

JENNIFER

Here you go, little boy.

(to her son)

Hey, Stone. Say hello to your new brother. His name is Alex.

STONE scrunches up his eyes. HOPPER grimaces, balls his right hand into a fist...and PUNCHES him square in the side of the head. Holds a beat. Looks over to Stone. They stare at each other. Stone slowly puts his arm around his new little brother.

Close on Hopper scared but comforted.

WE SEE THE BOYS IN A PHOTOGRAPH. Hands affix the picture to a wall, that will become a record of the BOYS' childhoods, a record that will form the shape of a wheel.

6 PICTURES IN THE BOYS' WHEEL OF LIFE:

6

-- Running around an aircraft carrier on family day. Hopper's new dad pointing out the runways. Teaching the young boys.

-- Halloween Night and STONE is dressed in pee wee NAVY WHITES. HOPPER is costumed as a burglar...

-- A little league BASEBALL GAME and STONE is at the plate. THIS PICTURE COMES ALIVE:

7 EXT. BALL DIAMOND - DAY

7

HOPPER stands on deck, yelling encouragement to STONE. The PITCHER (an ENORMOUS 8 year old) delivers a fast ball that rises high and clocks STONE'S batting helmet. HOPPER instantly loses it, tosses his helmet and charges the mound. He ploughs into the much larger PITCHER, shouting:

HOPPER

YOU! HIT! MY! BROTHER!

STONE races into the fray and pulls HOPPER off.

STONE

Hopper, what's wrong with you? I could've handled that!



JENNIFER

She doesn't want to see you, Ray.  
I'm going inside and I'm calling  
the police.

She retreats into the house.

RAY (O.S.)

Rosie! We got some business!

STONE steps in to block his path. HOPPER has his back.

STONE

Sir, you're upsetting my Mom. And  
like she said, your ex-Mrs. doesn't  
wish to talk with you right now.

THROUGH THE LIVING ROOM WINDOW a gaggle of kids watch the  
confrontation. JENNIFER is on the phone, calling the police.  
She yells through the window:

JENNIFER

Stone, what are you doing?! Both  
you boys get in here now!

HOPPER stews, his eyes assessing the situation.

STONE

Sir, you're scaring everyone at my  
birthday party, which isn't very  
Christian --

RAY

(shoves STONE)

Out of my way, you little prick.

HOPPER reacts as though he'd eaten kryptonite. He turns and  
heads for the house. We FOLLOW HIM as STONE continues his  
efforts at diplomacy.

STONE (O.S.)

Ah, you really shouldn't have done  
that, sir.

RAY (O.S.)

(amused)

Why not?

STONE (O.S.)

Well, for starters, our Dad's just  
out getting more ice cream so he's  
not here to control my brother and  
Hopper will go mental.

12 INT. HOPPER HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

12

HOPPER passes a row of kids eating cake, past JENNIFER who is on the phone giving her address to the police and stops at a row of keys hanging by the back door. He grabs a key ring...

RAY (O.S.)

Oh, really?

STONE (O.S.)

Oh, yeah. Really mental. I don't know all the details but we had to take him to some special doctor. The Doctor said Hopper has inappropriate dreams and he told Mom that he has about the worst case of ODD or oppositional defiance disorder he's encountered.

RAY

Inappropriate dreams. Is that right?

13 EXT. HOPPER HOME - DAY

13

We FOLLOW HOPPER to the pick up truck. He pulls open the driver's door and climbs inside.

STONE (O.S.)

Dad says the doctor might of been exaggerating on account of Hopper throwing the coke can at his head. But still, it's a real thing and his meltdowns are craaaaZZZY.

The PICK UP suddenly roars to life. HOPPER can barely see over the wheel as he drops the stick in reverse and spins rubber in the driveway. The wheels catch, the truck squeals backward and slams into the motorcycle. STONE throws his hands into the air:

STONE (CONT'D)

I could've handled it, Hopper!

RAY looks on horrified as his ride is crunched under the truck and pushed into the street, spitting out sparks and screeching against blacktop. HOPPER screams like a maniac, his foot flat on the gas and reversing down the street as RAY chases him, threatening revenge.

14

EXT. CLIFFS OVER SUNSET BEACH - DAY

14

We're above STONE and HOPPER, Hopper 8, Stone 11. It is a LONG way down to the water. STONE is uncomfortable with the whole prospect.

STONE

Oh, man, we are breaking so many rules right now.

HOPPER

No, we're just getting in front of things. Think about Mikey Rotenberg. He turns 13 and he gets that Jewish Bar Mitts, or whatever they call it. He becomes a man. We turn 13 and what do we got? We got this.

STONE

Yeah, but Rotenberg won't be killed by his Dad at his Bar Mitts, or whatever they call it. We do this? We're dead men.

HOPPER

Maybe so, maybe we'll be dead. But at least we'll be men.

They HEAR a VOICE from above them:

VOICE

Excuse me?

They look up to see a cute GIRL about their age, perched on a cliff high above them. This is SAMANTHA SHANE.

SAMANTHA

Just out of curiosity: are you both little she men?

Dead silence from the Hopper boys.

HOPPER

What?

SAMANTHA

'Cause that's where Barbie boys jump from.

HOPPER

Barbie Boys?

SAMANTHA

Yea. You a couple of Barbie boys?

Stone and Hopper stare at each other.

STONE AND HOPPER

No.

SAM JUST STARES:

HOPPER

(forced bravado)

We're not Barbie boys.

SAMANTHA

Prove it.

She springs off the cliff and sails out over the water in an elegant swan dive.

HOPPER

Cup your nuts so they don't burst  
on impact.

They share a salute: a double tap of a fist to the heart and a two fingered salute.

TOGETHER

One, two, THREE!

They leap into space and hurtle down into the ocean with an almighty splash. They surface, sputtering, regain their poise and nonchalantly swim over to SAM.

SAMANTHA

You got names?

STONE

I'm Stone and this is Hopper.  
We're brothers.

HOPPER

On paper we're brothers, but really  
I just live at their place. See,  
my parents were both killed in a  
plane wreck. I was the sole  
survivor. I'm like a miracle.

SAM

You're kind of skinny for a  
miracle.

HOPPER

Who are you anyway?

SAM

Me. I'm a Navy girl. My Daddy's a  
Destroyer Captain.

SAM smiles at HOPPER - curiosity, challenge, desire. SAM  
disappears under water.

15 QUICK MONTAGE. THREE MUSKETEER DARE DEVIL STYLE. 15

Sam (14), Hopper (14), and Stone (17).

-Surfing big waves.

-Riding dirt bikes.

-Cuddled up watching a movie. Hopper with his arm around Sam.

16 EXT. CLIFFS' OVER SUNSET BEACH 16

Hopper, Stone, and Sam are all diving off the highest part of  
the cliffs. Back diving, flips. Fearless. Three HUGE  
SPLASHES.

We see this from the riverbank where BLACK SHOES step into  
frame, shoes belonging to POLICE. One of them whistles.

POLICEMAN

Are you the Hopper boys?

STONE

We're doomed.

HOPPER

Sir, this was all my idea --

POLICEMAN

Son, we're not here about that.  
We're here about your Dad.

17 EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY 17

Rain drenches the funeral of LIEUTENANT HOPPER. Full naval  
honor and color guard. Including ADMIRAL SHANE, strong  
classic squared away naval officer, and next to him his  
daughter, SAM. As a PADRE intones, Sam can't take her eyes  
off Hopper. we concentrate on the grieving family -- JENNIFER  
and her two fatherless BOYS...

PADRE

...we mourn the loss of Lieutenant  
Commander Daniel Hopper who served  
his country faithfully and paid the  
ultimate sacrifice aboard the USS  
Iwo Jima during the buildup to  
combat operations in Desert  
Storm...

STONE wipes his nose and HOPPER stares grimly as their  
father's coffin is lowered into the earth. The boys salute.  
Both Hopper and Stone's eyes forward, locked on the pressed  
white uniforms of the NAVY men sharp at attention. Saluting  
as Daniel Hopper's coffin is lowered into...blackness. Tight  
on Hopper locking eyes with a Naval officer.

FADE TO BLACK:

18

15 YEARS LATER.

18

Hopper now 29, tan and strong. He is at the beach staring  
out at a monster pounding set. Next to him STONE, 32.  
Handsome, he has a young Kennedy quality.

STONE

Not a good idea.

A lone surfer gets demolished.

HOPPER

Why?

STONE

For starters we're shipping out in  
four hours.

The waves sound like thousand pound bombs.

HOPPER

Yea? So?

STONE

Cause you'll probably get killed  
and Sam-

HOPPER

Who's gonna tell Sam?

Hopper looks over to "BEAST" -- Human Granite, sitting up  
against a tree eating a "Shrimp Bowl".

HOPPER (CONT'D)

(To Beast)

You gonna tell?

BEAST  
Probably.

HOPPER  
Why would you do that?

BEAST  
Probably just to stir things up.  
See how it plays out. Entertaining.

HOPPER  
That's not funny.

BEAST  
Didn't say it would be funny. Said  
it would be entertaining.

Hopper stares at Beast. Then back to Stone.

HOPPER  
Are you going to tell Sam?

STONE  
Not me but when you're not at your  
wedding, and she's standing up  
there alone looking for you-

Hopper's not listening. He's studying the break.

HOPPER  
We can drop in just to the left of  
Bull Rock. See it?

STONE  
We could. We could do that. Or we  
could go home get dressed and get  
an early start.

Hopper board in hand starts moving into the water.

HOPPER  
Bull Rock.

19

INT. REHAB CENTER, ROBOTICS LAB, NAVAL CLINIC - DAY

19

MICK a Marine, double leg amputee. State of the art bionics -  
- prosthetics wired into the nervous system. SAM, late  
twenties, beautiful, now a physical therapist.

SAMANTHA  
So how is tomorrow's man, today?

Sam starts dialing in Mick's leg control adjusting the speed and power of his kick reflex.

MICK

Ready to go. How about you?

SAMANTHA

Let's see your heat.

MICK kicking a rubber ball hard. The ball smashes hard into the far wall.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Not bad.

SAM MAKING ADJUSTMENTS TO MICK'S LEGS

RADIO NEWS(V.O.)

...data out of the Ewa, Tsunami Center's saying rogue waves might run up to 80 feet...

SAMANTHA

Hang on a second --

MICK continues kicking the ball. Harder and Harder. Amazing power. Sam reaching for her cell phone.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

I'm going to have some faith that he's not doing what I know he's doing.

No answer. Sam hangs up her phone.

MEDIA VOICE #9 (V.O.)

Tsunami buoys are talking people. We're talking Big Jaws, swells coming in about fifty? It's big boy time. Any big boys out there?

MICK

Oh he's doing it.

SAMANTHA

(turns off radio)

Shit.

MICK

Sam it's real hard to take the animal out of the man.

(MORE)

MICK (CONT'D)

There's some kind of grizzly bear  
or something living inside your  
man. Real hard to turn that off.

SAMANTHA

Well I'm gonna see if I can't turn  
that grizzly bear into a panda  
bear.

SAM starts heading out.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

A koala bear, a little brown  
bear...ain't gonna be no more damn  
grizzly bear.

SAM stops, turns back to Mick.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

We're still going hiking tomorrow.

MICK

Yea we are. Try and keep up.

20 EXT. SUNSET BEACH, OAHU - LATER

20

HUGE WAVES

One surfer, Hopper. One Jet Ski STONE. Furious surf action. A  
hundred people watching from the shore..

SAM makes her way through the crowd that has gathered on the  
beach.

Sees BEAST. Still chilling by the tree.

SAMANTHA

(to Beast)

This a good idea Beast?

BEAST

Hi Sam.

SAMANTHA

You couldn't stop him?

BEAST

I tried. Told him not to do it. Do  
not do it. Said it loud and clear.

Sam stares at Beast. Not buying it.

## BEAST (CONT'D)

Man's very headstrong. Like a  
elephant.

21 EXT. OCEAN 21

STONE is towing HOPPER onto a monstrous wall of water. He releases the tow rope and is now surfing. As we PULL BACK we gradually become aware of just how massive this wave is -- he's riding the face of a 10 story building.

SAM  
(not impressed)  
Unbelievable.

22 EXT. OCEAN SWELL - DAY 22

We're with HOPPER who grits his teeth as the monster wave starts to break above and behind him. He adjusts his line as the huge wave curls and suddenly...

...he is INSIDE THE BARREL, and his world is suddenly silent, as if he'd entered a cathedral of liquid glass. FROM BELOW we see the powerful vortices of the wave. Breathtaking...

23 EXT. SUNSET BEACH, OAHU - DAY 23

From SAM'S perspective HOPPER seems to have disappeared, swallowed up in the crashing water. The crowd gathered on the beach is silent, everyone holding their breath...

...and suddenly HOPPER reappears through the foam, still on his board, still surfing.

24 EXT. OCEAN SWELL - DAY 24

HOPPER'S on top of the world, grinning like a fool. He glances behind him and his grin evaporates. The wave is chasing him, about to break for a second time...

STONE sees what's about to happen and guns the PWC...

The waves break over HOPPER, swallowing him whole...

It's BRUTAL.

STONE is thrown from the Jet Ski. SAM is moving into the water as HOPPER staggers out of the ocean - stumbling - nose bleeding - coming towards her.

She drags HOPPER onto the beach and grabs his arm to turn him over. He howls from the pain in his shoulder.

SAMANTHA  
Dislocated again, huh? Let's see  
if I can help with that.

She braces her feet and pulls his arm out -- he roars as she pops his shoulder back into place.

Stone and Beast watch from a safe distance.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)  
That's gotta hurt.

SAM hard-eyeing HOPPER.

HOPPER  
I'm sorry. Like really sorry.

SAM  
We agreed that "WE" both of us,  
would stop doing stupid shit.

HOPPER  
Right. For the most part. We never  
said "stupid shit" We said  
"reckless"...shit.

SAM  
You said you'd stop.

HOPPER  
I am stopping. Gradually.

SAM  
Gradually.

HOPPER  
I'm trying.

SAM  
I don't want to marry a man who's  
spending five months at sea and  
five weeks in intensive care every  
other year. That's not a  
comforting, confidence inducing  
dynamic, Alex.

HOPPER  
You were in the emergency room  
four, no three...at least three  
times last year.

SAM  
Two.

HOPPER  
Three.

SAM  
Two, The dentist doesn't count.

HOPPER  
Emergency dental surgery counts.

SAM  
Wasn't surgery.

HOPPER  
Whatever. You're crazier than I am.

On SAM as a tear starts to fall.

SAM  
Stop.

Hopper sees the tear.

HOPPER  
(gentle)  
Is that a tear?

He slowly touches the tear, puts into his mouth.

HOPPER (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry.

SAM  
It's not a tear.

HOPPER  
What's wrong?

Sam studies Hopper. Seems on the verge of saying something.

SAM  
It's just getting old...not OK  
anymore.

HOPPER  
Ok.

SAM  
You got to slow down. We both do  
but, you really do. Really.

Another tear running off her chin. Hopper reaches for her.

HOPPER  
 (gentle)  
 Ok. Stop. Baby what's going on?

SAM  
 I don't want you to die. How bout  
 that.

HOPPER  
 Well, I don't want you to die  
 either so we have similar goals...

Sam smiles through tears.

SAM  
 I want to get married.

HOPPER  
 We are getting married.

SAM  
 I want you alive when we get  
 married. No body casts. Not in  
 jail.

HOPPER  
 I will not be in prison or a body  
 cast. I promise.

She kisses him. He kisses her back harder. Deeper...then...

STONE approaches.

STONE  
 Hey, lover people. Enough. You  
 gotta get moving. Get home, get  
 dressed. Chop Chop. We're all gonna  
 be late.

25 EXT. MISSOURI PARKING LOT, DOCKS - DAY

25

The Jeep screeches to a stop. SLOW MOTION as SAM and HOPPER emerge -- she is drop dead gorgeous in a black Chanel dress; HOPPER is revealed (for the first time) in NAVY WHITES. Nose bandaged.

ADMIRAL SHANE (O.S.)  
 We stand today on the deck of USS  
 Missouri, the most powerful  
 battleship the world has ever seen.  
 She is a symbol of our history and  
 a symbol of our pride...

ADMIRAL SHANE's VO continues as we CRANE UP AND INTO...

26 EXT. PEARL HARBOR - DAY

26

A crazy, big, beautiful shot of USS MISSOURI lying at anchor where she overlooks the wreck of USS Arizona. The deck is filled with hundreds of sailors on parade -- US naval men as well as sailors from other nations -- multiple flags fly...

ADMIRAL SHANE

She is proudly maintained by those who sailed on her and stands ready for the call, should her country once again need her.

ADMIRAL SHANE presents some veteran seamen -- grizzled SALTS who once served on the Missouri -- applause.

ADMIRAL SHANE (CONT'D)

And it is in honor of these brave sailors and those who are no longer with us that we have gathered here today to rededicate this memorial after it's 5 year refurbishment.  
(applause)

SAM and HOPPER arriving late and slipping into their spots as quietly as possible. SAM takes her place in the 'family' section. HOPPER slides in next to STONE. They whisper:

STONE

Nice of you to show up.

ANGLE ON: the podium.

ADMIRAL SHANE

Later today we will engage in our Fleet Exercises. No matter what Navy you serve with, our core values never change. Honor. Courage. Commitment. These are the truths we live by and they are eternal. Fight well.

The deck erupts in applause and quickly becomes a throng of sailors and families meeting and greeting.

HOPPER

(sees someone)  
Are you kidding me?

He refers to CAPTAIN YUGI NAGATA, a powerfully capable Japanese officer who's accompanied by other Japanese crewmen. STONE puts a hand on his brother's arm.

STONE

Don't start in on him. The guy is a very capable naval officer.

HOPPER

He shouldn't be here.

STONE

He had the highest overall rating in last year's exercises.

HOPPER

He stole those ratings. From you.

STONE

Leave it alone, Hopper. What's in the past is in the past.

HOPPER

I really don't like this guy.

STONE

I know.

HOPPER

Like REALLY do not like him.

NAGATA arrives, flashing a smile. HOPPER nods. These guys hate each other. STONE is ever the diplomat.

STONE

Nagata.

NAGATA

Stone. Good weather for our competition.

STONE

Yes, it is and good luck to you.

NAGATA

And to you. Maybe you'll do better this year.

HOPPER

He was doing fine last go round till you rammed him in open water.

ANGLE ON: HOPPER'S crewmates watch the growing altercation. We already know the BEAST who is the Chief Engineer.

To his right is LIEUTENANT CORA RAIKES, 30, Weapons Officer. No stranger to mayhem, she's got an acerbic tongue, tats, and has been pumping iron since her high school prom.

RAIKES  
(eyes on Hopper/Nagata)  
This is going to be a sweet.

ORDY  
What's going on?

ENSIGN JIMMY ORD, 23, aka ORDY, serves as Officer of the Deck. New Guy.

RAIKES  
Last year Nagata and Stone rubbed paint. They blamed it on wind shear- Hopper blames Nagata. Hates the man.

ORDY (CONT'D)  
If it wasn't the XO's boat why's he the one in Nagata's face?

RAIKES  
Because he's Hopper and he grabs on the opportunity to put his fist through the face of anything that messes with his brother.

ORDY  
Why?

RAIKES  
I don't know. Go mess with his brother. Watch what happens.

ORDY  
I'm not messing with him.

RAIKES  
Do it.

ORDY  
No.

RAIKES  
Do it.

ORDY  
Leave me alone.

Hopper and Nagata are in close conversation. Looks tense.

ANGLE ON: HOPPER and NAGATA as the argument ramps us.

NAGATA  
We scraped paint. Accident.

HOPPER  
Says who?

NAGATA  
The independent naval inquiry.

STONE can read the warning signs and reaches in to take the COKE CAN out of HOPPER'S hands.

STONE  
Hopper, back out of this.

NAGATA  
Did you bother to read the report?

HOPPER  
It was written by a Frenchman so,  
no, of course I didn't read it.

NAGATA  
You didn't read the report?

HOPPER  
No I didn't.

NAGATA  
Is that because you're lazy or are  
you illiterate?

Hopper staring fire at Nagata. Nagata giving it right back.  
Stone steps in between.

STONE  
Beautiful day for sailing  
gentlemen. Beautiful day.

27 INT. BATHROOM, USS MISSOURI - DAY

27

HOPPER splashes cold water on his face and stares at himself in the mirror. He's about to leave when the door opens and NAGATA steps inside. The adversaries stare at one another.

NAGATA  
Sorry. I'll...

HOPPER  
No. It's OK. I'm just leaving.

The door swings shut.

28 EXT. PASSAGEWAY, USS MISSOURI - DAY

28

As Ordy approaches the head, he hears the noise of a hellacious fight. He stops, thinks twice, then backs away from the door and walks in the opposite direction.

SMASH CUT TO:

29 EXT. STERN DECK - DAY

29

CLOSE ON: HOPPER and NAGATA. Both faces show evidence of the fight. NAGATA'S eye is puffy; HOPPER'S lip is swollen. ADMIRAL SHANE is fuming. A VICE ADMIRAL from the Japanese Navy is next to him, equally angry.

Flanking Hopper is CAPTAIN BROWNLEY, HOPPER'S Captain with XO MULLENARO, a short thick Italian.

HOPPER

It was just a crazy accident, Sir.  
The floor was wet, I started to  
fall, he reached out to help.

NAGATA

Now we're both falling, our heads  
go bang, we fall back, bang again --  
just like the great Jerry Lewis.

ADMIRAL SHANE

Jerry Lewis.  
(NAGATA and HOPPER nod)  
Jerry Lewis? You're going with  
Jerry Lewis?

HOPPER

A great Humanitarian sir.

ADMIRAL SHANE

(not amused)  
Jerry Lewis.

NAGATA

"The Bellboy" and original "The  
Nutty Professor". Very good  
movies.

ADMIRAL SHANE

If you think this is a joke, you  
are both very wrong. This will not  
happen again. Is that clear?

NAGATA AND HOPPER

Yes sir.

Nagata's officer takes Nagata away for additional ass reaming.

ADMIRAL SHANE looks at Hopper.

ADMIRAL SHANE

"Keep the ship out of the surf and spray or you will plunge to destruction." You know who wrote that?

HOPPER

That was Homer, sir.

ADMIRAL SHANE

I'm not a big fan of your character, in fact I think you're weak, lazy, and have poor leadership skills.

HOPPER

Yes sir.

ADMIRAL SHANE

I wish it was your brother marrying my daughter next week.

HOPPER

I'm sorry that you feel that way sir.

ADMIRAL SHANE

You're an officer representing the United States Navy.

HOPPER

Yes sir.

ADMIRAL SHANE

You will start consistently behaving like one or I will punt your ass out of the Navy.

ADMIRAL SHANE eyes locked on Hopper.

ADMIRAL SHANE (CONT'D)

Clear?

HOPPER

Very clear.

30

EXT. STARBOARD DECK, USS MISSOURI - DAY

30

The crowds are slowly departing as HOPPER finds himself face to face with SAM.

HOPPER

Hey.

She touches a welt on his cheek.

HOPPER (CONT'D)

I didn't even really, barely do a thing. Hardly.

Sam just stares.

HOPPER (CONT'D)

It was really more of a non-thing.

Nothing from Sam.

HOPPER (CONT'D)

I'm sorry.

SAM

Here's the situation my love.

HOPPER

Really. "The Situation" is this going to be a "The Situation" moment?

SAM

It is. Yes.

HOPPER

Ok. Let's do it. Sit rep.

SAM

The situation is, Hopper, very simple. I need you to take these four days and decide if you're gonna be able to stop this crazy behavior.

HOPPER

Right...

SAM

Be able. As in, can you physically stop.

HOPPER

Got it.

SAM

I love you more than anything in the world but this has really got to be it.

HOPPER

Is this kind of like an ultimatum?

SAM

This is an ultimatum.

She gives kisses him deeply and puts a FOLDED PIECE OF PAPER into his BACK POCKET.

SAM (CONT'D)

Four days. You decide.

Hopper stares at Sam as she slowly walks away.

31 EXT. STRIKE GROUP, PEARL HARBOR - DAY 31

Bells are rung, naval personnel rush about the pier, lines are cast off, anchors weighed, screws turned...

...and 3 DESTROYERS and an AIRCRAFT CARRIER move through the harbor, heading for the open ocean. HOPPER is on the USS John Paul Jones, NAGATA the Myoko and STONE the USS Preble.

32 EXT. PARK ACROSS FROM PEARL HARBOR - DAY 32

A big beautiful wide shot of the warships and the harbor. We are in a park where SAM and MICK have gathered on lawn chairs to watch the departure. SAM waves toward the departing ships.

33 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, OBSERVATION DECK - DAY 33

HOPPER lowers a pair of binoculars.

The ship blasts a DEEP HARBOR-RATTLING HONK.

34 EXT. SPACE 34

Approaching Earth. With a rattle and hum, the SIX METEORS suddenly detach themselves and turn directly toward our planet.

We follow them and again we see there is something wrong with the OBJECTS -- too cylindrical, too uniform. Beyond human comprehension.

- 35 EXT. OCEAN - DAY 35  
The STRIKE GROUP moves at a stately pace against a staggering sunset.
- 36 EXT. JOHN PAUL JONES, OBSERVATION DECK - DAY 36  
ORDY, behind the "Big Eyes", huge binoculars. Scanning the magnificent scene. A huge smile playing across his face. ORDY spots NAGATA, looking back at him from the Japanese observation deck.
- 37 EXT. NAGATA'S DESTROYER, OBSERVATION DECK - DAY 37  
NAGATA is on his deck, returning Ordy's stare.
- 38 EXT. JOHN PAUL JONES, OBSERVATION DECK - DAY 38  
Ordy throws a little wave at Nagata. Nagata stares granite back at Ordy. An awkward moment.

CAPTAIN BROWNLEY  
(off camera)  
What are you doing seaman?

ORDY  
Nothing sir.

CAPTAIN BROWNLEY  
You were waving.

ORDY  
Waving sir.

CAPTAIN BROWNLEY  
Do you have something to do other than wave?

ORDY  
I'm starboard. Look out sir.

CAPTAIN BROWLY  
Do it. Be a look out. Not a waver.  
A look out.

ORDY  
Looking out sir.

39 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, COMBAT INFORMATION CENTER (CIC) 39

The room where the "ship is fought". A billion dollars of Ageis class technology. All weapons are fired and controlled from this room. Hopper's in charge. He's weapons officer. He fights the ship.

Raikes is on the big gun. Twenty other sailors man very sophisticated weapons computers.

Hopper moves through the CIC checking on each weapon system. He talks to the room.

As Hopper APPROACHES THE WEAPONS CONSOLE, WE FREEZE ON THE WEAPONS SYSTEM.

CIWS: "CLOSE-IN WEAPON SYSTEM". Quick burst flashes of the weapon in operation.

HOPPER

We are about to engage in Fleet Exercises during which we will be assessed on all aspects of our naval capability and combat readiness...we will excel in our command and control, our communications capacity, our tactics, our fire control, navigation, our weapons capabilities -- Clear.

CIC TEAM

Yes, sir.

40 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, ENGINE ROOM - DAY 40

Rolls Royce engines hum, dials give readouts, and all of this is presided over by the BEAST.

HOPPER (V.O.)

If we return to into Pearl without having out performed every other ship on this ocean then I will personally hold every man and woman in this room accountable...

A41 RAIKES dials up her Five inch. A41

RAIKES

(to herself)

We've ended up in a department run by some kind of Donald Trump-Mike Tyson mutant combo package.

Hopper catches some of that.

HOPPER  
What was that Raikes?

RAIKES  
Nothing, sir.

HOPPER  
No, I'm pretty sure it was something.

RAIKES  
Nothing sir.

HOPPER  
Sounded like "Donald Trump"?

RAIKES  
Only in that you are both great motivators, sir.

HOPPER  
Did I hear "Mike Tyson"?

RAIKES  
If you did, it was only in reference to the fact that you both project great physical intensity and-

HOPPER  
(cutting her off)  
Watch yourself Raikes.

RAIKES  
Watching myself sir.

41 EXT. OCEAN - DAY 41

The DESTROYERS suddenly take off, chewing up the ocean, churning water, leaning like motorcycles in a corner and running hard up to 35 knots -- an amazing sight.

42 INT. STRATCOM - DAY 42

CONTROLLERS monitoring the incoming signals are perplexed as their screens track six falling objects.

CONTROLLER #1  
Too fast for missile tracks.

## CONTROLLER #2

Speed is consistent with a meteor.

- 43 EXT. LOW EARTH ORBIT 43
- A METEOR SHOWER streaks in, clipping several SATELLITES in its path, ripping off solar panels and stabilizers in a wash of flame, blasting through the space center.
- CLOSE ON TWO OF THE OBJECTS -- one has a ragged hole torn out of its side, the other has a chunk ripped out of the leading edge. They continue, flaming and hurtling toward earth...
- 44 EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN - DAY 44
- The SIX fireballs streak toward the planet. Debris suddenly shears off ONE OF THE OBJECTS, which veers off sharply, rolling and pitching.
- The other FIVE OBJECTS streak in at a sharp angle, slamming into the sea in a massive explosion of steam and energy.
- 45 EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN - UNDER WATER 45
- WE TEAR DOWN UNDER WATER with the massive objects, water boiling as they plow deep, decelerating.
- 46 EXT. ATMOSPHERE - DAY 46
- The SIXTH OBJECT continues to spin out of control as it follows a grim trajectory toward the continent of Asia...
- 47 EXT. HONG KONG - DAY 47
- The GIANT BUDDHA on Lantau Island is crowded with tourists looking at the commanding view of the dense office towers of downtown and across the legendary harbor to Kowloon.
- The mountain EXPLODES as the SIXTH METEOR crashes into it, sending mud and rock hurtling downhill with the force of a magnitude 9 earthquake. The city shudders...and then is DESTROYED.
- The GIANT BUDDHA on Lantau Island remains intact, looking over the ruined city. A LITTLE GIRL at the base of the huge statue turns very slowly, taking in the destruction.

MEDIA VOICE #1 (V.O.)  
 ...the massive earthquake  
 reportedly struck the city at 12:32  
 Eastern Standard Time...

48 EXT. PACIFIC COMMAND (PACOM) - ESTABLISHING - DAY 48

TITLE CARD: USN PACOM, 3 MINUTES AFTER CONTACT

MEDIA VOICE #2 (V.O.)  
 ...details are slow to emerge but  
 it is feared the death toll may  
 reach into the hundreds of  
 thousands...

49 INT. USN PACIFIC COMMAND (PACOM) - DAY 49

In the crowded 'Situation Room', a CAPTAIN quietly confers  
 with a VICE ADMIRAL.

CAPTAIN  
 Sir, it's Hong Kong.

VICE ADMIRAL  
 What about it?

CAPTAIN  
 It's gone.

The Vice Admiral stares at his Captain.

50 EXT. DEEP UNDERWATER - DAY 50

...to see a twenty foot GREAT WHITE SHARK gliding along,  
 passing something large and metallic. PULL BACK to reveal a  
 huge cylindrical structure. Behind it are four more,  
 floating silently like gigantic trees deep under water...

51 INT. P.L.A. GENERAL STAFF HQ, BEIJING - DAY 51

Officers study a monitor that shows the trajectory of the  
 object that hit Hong Kong. (Dialogue sub-titled)

PHYSICIST  
 Its trajectory enters the  
 thermosphere here. This rules out  
 North Korea and Russia as the  
 source. If it is a weapon, it was  
 fired from space.

CHINESE GENERAL  
Which means it would be American.

The room falls silent as they grasp the implications...

52 EXT. OCEAN - NIGHT 52

The warships cruise against an impossibly huge moon.

53 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, HOPPER'S QUARTERS - NIGHT 53

HOPPER is at the table, picking at an uneaten meal. On a VIDEO SCREEN, he is in a teleconference with STONE.

HOPPER  
She's giving me an ultimatum.

STONE  
Bout time.

HOPPER  
Four Days.

54 INT. STONE'S DESTROYER, CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS - NIGHT 54

Compact and comfortable quarters. STONE sits in front of a VIDEO MONITOR.

STONE  
Do you understand how much talent you have Alex? You could run this Navy. You could seriously be in charge.

HOPPER  
No thank you.

STONE  
You could.

HOPPER  
I've got bigger issues than being in charge of the Navy. Four days? Who gives someone four days?

STONE  
You might have more than four days.

HOPPER  
Why?

STONE

We've been getting some strange stuff in from Pacific Command to do with Hong Kong.

HOPPER

What do they think it was?

STONE

I don't think they have a clue.

55 INT. COMMAND DECK, REGENT FLAGSHIP - DAY 55

Tight inside the dark ship, we see only claustrophobic fragments. Alien machinery. Metal pod-like cases hissing steam.

56 INT. COMMAND DECK, REGENT FLAGSHIP - AFTERNOON 56

Impact vault opening. Cartilage protruding from a chin. A red/yellow eye.

57 EXT. OCEAN 57

A pristine reef, teeming with life is suddenly invaded by LARGE, DARK HOSES that are lowered from the REGENT SHIPS. The REEF IS SHREDDED as the hoses vacuum up water and samples, scattering schools of fish...

58 INT. LABORATORY, REGENT FLAGSHIP - NIGHT 58

A hard scaled alien HAND lifts a bio-tube and inserts it into a THROAT PORT. Ocean water pours in through the tube. The EYES flash red. The HAND grabs another HAND, COMMUNICATING:

IMAGES from the archive of planetary degradation: dumps of garbage, smokestacks, coal plants, cars, trucks, jets, ships, rivers running black and burning, sewage running into the sea, islands of plastic bottles in the ocean...

The REGENT pulls the tube out of his bio-port, water pouring onto the floor. We now see a beaker containing water that has been processed through filters -- the read out on this is 'green'. The HAND inserts a new tube into a THROAT PORT. This time water is clean. The EYE is BLUE and calm.

59 EXT. HAWAIIAN MOUNTAINS - SUNRISE 59

Aerial and epic, we fly low over the glistening mountains. Discover two hikers.

60

EXT. HIKING TRAIL - OAHU

60

Sam and Mick hiking. Mick, moving well, his bionic legs sturdy and fast. Out in front. It's early and they have obviously not heard the news from Hong Kong.

MICK  
Keep up darling.

SAM  
I'm keeping up.

MICK  
I hear you breathing kind of hard back there.

SAM  
You worry about your own breathing. I'm just fine.

Steep trail. Sam is winded. Mick stops at a stunning lookout. Endless ocean. Mick studies Sam.

SAM (CONT'D)  
I don't need a break.

MICK  
Just admiring the view.

SAM  
You're doing great Mick. I'm proud of you. No quit in you. It's inspiring.

Mick looking out over the epic ocean.

MICK  
Little things. If I can get up here and see this...I don't care how I get here. How doesn't matter. Roll, crawl, you know. Doesn't matter how. Give me this view and I am good to go.

Silence. Sam smiling at Mick.

SAM  
(playing with him)  
I know you're just talking to stall cause you're tired.

MICK  
That's cold.

SAM

True.

MICK

Cold coming from the ultimatum lady.

SAM

I'm not the ultimatum lady.

MICK

Give a man four days to change his life. That's hardcore.

SAM

It's been a lot more than four days.

MICK

Ok.

SAM

Mick, I love that man madly. I really do. But he's got to learn how to turn it down.

MICK

Yea.

SAM

Not even all the way down. I'd take an eight.

MICK

You want an eight, better ask for a two.

SAM

A two? Never happen.

MICK

Tell him he's gotta bring it down to a two. Settle on eight.

Mick's up and on the move.

MICK (CONT'D)

Negotiation baby. Negotiation.

61 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY

61

The tallest of the five ships suddenly comes to life, begins to unfold. This is the DAMAGED, REGENT COMMUNICATIONS TOWER.

62 EXT. OCEAN - DAY

62

The calm water suddenly roils as bubbles from the depths burst on the surface and a giant form stabs into the open air, rising like a knife thrust from the dark ocean.

The COMMUNICATIONS ARRAY TOWER continues to rise, a massive central spire supporting eight huge panels that now begin to blossom like petals, water streaking off their cold metallic casing as it rises 200 feet into the air.

The panels rotate, searching for the light and the heavens beyond...

CLOSE ON one of the panels which shatters, electricity sparking, breaks in half, falls, hits another panel...

Suddenly the entire structure begins imploding, the spine CRACKING, breaking apart like a building collapsing as it crashes back into the ocean.

63 INT. COMMAND DECK, REGENT FLAGSHIP - DAY

63

The EYES of the SEA COMMANDER flash cold blue. They look at the LAND COMMANDER whose MOUTH turns in a grimace.

64 INT. US PACIFIC COMMAND (PACOM) - DAY

64

A CAPTAIN confers with two ADMIRALS.

CAPTAIN

NOAA and SpaceCom both reported an EM burst fifty miles north of Oahu. Satellite's give us this:

The screens flash a satellite image of the debris field from the fallen Regent Comm Tower.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

It's clearly a debris field but we have no reports of any vessels missing, no Mayday calls --

SUDDENLY all the monitors pulse, strobe and through static we see 3 SECONDS of Blair Witch-like images, among them:

A destroyer burns in Pearl Harbor as a SHREDDER swoops through a fireball and in the blink of an eye becomes a Japanese ZERO dive bombing Battleship becoming the eye of the REGENT SEA COMMANDER which becomes five meteors slamming into the Pacific...

...just as suddenly, the monitors return to the debris field. Only 3 seconds have passed but the room is changed. A pause.

VICE ADMIRAL

What the hell was that?

(a beat)

What assets do we have in the area?

65 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, BRIDGE - DAY 65

BROWNLEY hangs up a phone and looks to the Helmsman.

CAPTAIN BROWNLEY

Make for course 038. Strike

Group's turning.

66 EXT. OCEAN - DAY 66

The warships lean in a turn, water churning behind them...

67 EXT. OCEAN - DAY 67

In the middle of the debris field we see a structure rise. Angular and industrial, encrusted with strange panels and a jagged assembly of antennas.

The panels begin to glow red in a wash of electronic noise. Lightning bolts suddenly crackle in an otherwise clear sky.

68 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, CIC - DAY 68

Sudden activity and alarm -- nothing's working.

HOPPER steps into the command room which is buzzing.

HOPPER

What up with the Comms?

RAIKES

Everything's down, sir. Strike Group, PACOM, SpaceCom -- everything. No satellite. No radio. Nothing.

69 Hopper moving out of CIC. Onto the deck. Pulls out his cell69 phone. Tight on the phone screen. SAM. He quick dials her.

70 MOUNTAIN 70

Sam and Mick moving along. Sam's phone rings. Horrible connection.

SAM  
Hi.

HOPPER  
Can you hear me?

SAM  
Barely.

Odd bursts of shriek static.

HOPPER  
I just want you to know how much I love you.

SAM  
Hello? You want me to know what?

HOPPER  
I love you. How much love you.

Two young sailors walking by Hopper. He evil stares them hard.

SAM  
(clearly not hearing)  
Horrible connection.

HOPPER  
I'm gonna really try. Ok. I'm gonna do my best to-

Horrible hi pitch interference and the line goes dead. Hopper and Sam both frustrated.

Mick looks to Sam.

MICK  
You got AT&T?

SAM  
Verizon.

MICK  
Verizon's usually pretty good up here.

Behind Mick we see the top of the mountain. Huge communication antennas and dishes. Hi-Tech contrast to the rugged nature.

71 INT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER, BRIDGE - DAY 71

ADMIRAL SHANE stands with the carrier's CAPTAIN.

CARRIER CAPTAIN

We just lost contact with the E2C  
Haweye.

ADMIRAL SHANE

What the hell is causing this?

72 INT. PACCOM 72

Admiral getting news of comms problems.

PAC COM ADMIRAL

Have we lost contact with the  
complete fleet?

OFFICER

Sir, we've lost contact with pretty  
much everyone.

PAC COM ADMIRAL

What's our ready ship?

OFFICER

Dempsey sir.

PACOM ADMIRAL

Let's get her up and on line.

73 INT. NAGATA'S DESTROYER, BRIDGE - DAY 73

NAGATA and his XO study sonar monitors with puzzlement.

74 EXT. BARRIER, PACIFIC OCEAN - DAY 74

EXTREME WEATHER roils the ocean -- lightning dances in wild  
arcs, water spouts dot the horizon, the waves churn in  
mountains -- an impenetrable barrier.

PULLING BACK, we see that this barrier encircles the Hawaiian  
Islands at a 300 mile radius. Marine vessels of various  
kinds are arrayed outside the barrier, unable to proceed...

75 EXT. WHITE HOUSE - DAY 75

WHITE HOUSE, WASHINGTON, 13 HOURS 25 MINUTES AFTER CONTACT

DANA BASH does her 'stand-up'.

INSERT: VTR of the President stepping off Marine One...

DANA BASH(V.O.)

...little is known beyond the fact that all communication with the island State went down at 12:20, Eastern Standard Time... extreme weather now effectively cutting Hawaii off from the outside world.

76 INT. SITUATION ROOM - WHITE HOUSE - DAY

76

The NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR studies the monitors.

NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR

We know China's obsessed with manipulating weather. Let's say they assume Hong Kong was ours. They're hitting us back.

STATE DEPARTMENT AID

Why Hawaii?

NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR

I have no idea. Almost worked for the Japanese didn't it?

77 EXT. P.L.A. GENERAL STAFF HQ, BEIJING - DAY

77

P.L.A. HEADQUARTERS, 15 HOURS 7 MINUTES AFTER CONTACT

MEDIA VOICE #2 (V.O.)

...a senior spokesman, Yuan Mu, repeated his accusation that the United States was behind the events in Hong Kong and is possibly hiding activity under the guise of a communication collapse in Hawaii.

78 EXT./INT. VARIOUS

78

Chinese troops on the move; ships heading out to sea; bombers fueling; desert missile silos opening to the night sky...

MEDIA VOICE #3 (V.O.)

...sources at the White House have expressed deep concern over what appears to be China's large scale military mobilization...

79 EXT. OCEAN - DAY 79

The Strike Group steams ahead...

80 EXT. JOHN PAUL JONES, OBSERVATION DECK - DAY 80

ORDY scans the seas with heavy binoculars.

ORDY'S POV:

The JAMMING ARRAY in the water 500 yards ahead, grabbing a phone.

ORDY

Contact at zero eight zero, repeat  
contact at zero eight zero!

81 INT. STONE'S DESTROYER, BRIDGE - DAY 81

The WATCH OFFICER looks out.

WATCH OFFICER

Contact confirmed, dead ahead, 600  
yards.

STONE

All stop. Signal the carrier.

82 INT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER, BRIDGE - DAY 82

The OFFICER OF THE DECK watches the signal light.

OFFICER OF THE DECK

All stop.

ADMIRAL SHANE enters the bridge.

OFFICER OF THE DECK (CONT'D)

Admiral on deck.

ADMIRAL SHANE

Report.

CARRIER CAPTAIN

Unidentified contact, 600 yards off  
our bow, sir.

ADMIRAL SHANE looks through binoculars at the ARRAY TOWER and  
the LAUNCH TOWER.

ADMIRAL SHANE  
How the hell didn't we pick that up  
and what the hell is it?

CARRIER CAPTAIN  
I have no idea.

83 INT. STONE'S DESTROYER, BRIDGE - DAY 83  
STONE stares at the objects, unable to make sense of them.

STONE  
Weird.

84 INT. NAGATA'S DESTROYER, BRIDGE - DAY 84  
NAGATA and his XO stare out with binoculars.

85 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, BRIDGE - DAY 85  
BROWNLEY with MULLENARO on the observation deck. BROWNLEY  
lowers his binoculars.

BROWNLEY  
Bridge to CIC. We've got a track  
bearing 272? What is it?

86 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, CIC - DAY 86  
Hopper walks over to Raikes monitor.  
Raikes stares at the empty radar screens.

RAIKES  
I'm not showing anything, sir.

HOPPER (ON RADIO)  
I've got nothing.

87 OBSERVATION DECK - DAY 87

BROWNLEY  
Dead ahead, 600 yards.

HOPPER  
(on radio)  
We've got nothing on the screens --

BROWNLEY  
Bearing 272.

HOPPER

I'm not seeing a thing sir.

88 EXT. JOHN PAUL JONES, OBSERVATION DECK BRIDGE - DAY 88

Brownley stares at the structure.

BROWNLEY

I am looking at it with my eyes!

He is looking at something the world has NEVER SEEN.

89 INT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER, BRIDGE - DAY 89

Everyone is mystified.

ADMIRAL SHANE

Why aren't we seeing this on radar?

CARRIER CAPTAIN

Not clear on that yet sir.

ADMIRAL SHANE

What the hell is that?

CARRIER CAPTAIN

Not clear on that either sir.

90 INT. STONE'S DESTROYER, BRIDGE - DAY 90

ENSIGN

This is the USS Preble on a heading  
038, hailing unidentified vessel.  
We are a United States Naval  
Warship. Identify yourself...

91 INT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER, BRIDGE - DAY 91

A similar close image from a long lens camera is seen on a  
MONITOR. ADMIRAL SHANE studies it.

SIGNAL MAN

The Preble's reporting no response  
on query, sir.

ADMIRAL SHANE

OK, let's get up close and  
personal. Signal the John Paul  
Jones.

92 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, BRIDGE - DAY 92

ORDY reads the Morse-code from the AIRCRAFT CARRIER.

ORDY

The carriers wants us to do a  
recky, sir.

93 EXT. RHIB - DAY 93

The 20-foot Rigid-Hulled Inflatable Boat is a high powered machine of war. Hopper in first. BEAST has the helm; RAIKES mans the MK 95 machine gun; 2 VBSS SAILORS.

94 EXT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER, OBSERVATION DECK - DAY 94

ADMIRAL SHANE watches the RHIB move through the water.

95 EXT. RHIB - DAY 95

As BEAST slowly noses the craft through the wreckage, Hopper fishes a piece of material from the water.

HOPPER

What do you make of that?

BEAST

I'm not sure.

HOPPER

Fallen satellite?

BEAST

Maybe.

BEAST (CONT'D)

Check out the compass. It says  
we're heading due north.

RAIKES

We're heading east.

BEAST

That's correct.

RAIKES suddenly points:

RAIKES

What the fuck!?

In front of them, a WHALE breaks the surface. Dead. Then they see another. And another. All dead.

96 INT. STONE'S DESTROYER, BRIDGE - DAY 96

STONE watching his brother.

97 EXT. RHIB - DAY 97

Forty yards from the LAUNCH TOWER, HOPPER gets on the PA.

HOPPER

This is the United States Navy.  
Identify yourself or prepare to be  
boarded.

No answer. No sign of life.

HOPPER (CONT'D)

Bring us alongside, Beast. It's  
your boat. Raikes, you've got the  
gun.

BEAST angles the RHIB against the side of the structure. Mooring is tricky in the ocean swell. Everyone is soaked with sea spray as HOPPER jumps aboard the alien vessel. SUDDENLY, through the spray, they get a glimpse of a REGENT at an observation post at the top of the TOWER...

98 INT. NAGATA'S DESTROYER, BRIDGE - DAY 98

NAGATA is struck dumb.

99 INT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER, BRIDGE - DAY 99

ADMIRAL SHANE can't believe his eyes.

ADMIRAL SHANE

What was that?

CARRIER CAPTAIN

Looked like a person.

ADMIRAL SHANE

A person? That looked like a  
person?

- 100 EXT. LAUNCH TOWER/RHIB - DAY 100  
 HOPPER turns to Raikes as if to say: Do you see it too?  
 Raikes nods. Hopper's studying the blue and red coming from  
 the jamming array.
- 101 STONE'S DESTROYER 101  
 Stone watching his brother.
- 102 AIRCRAFT CARRIER 102  
 Admiral Shane eyes locked on Hopper.
- 103 HOPPER slowly tests the support under his feet. Starts moving  
 towards the tower.  
 Looks like he's walking on water as he slowly crosses towards  
 the tower.  
 He reaches out to touch it, fascinated by its unique shapes  
 and materials, color...  
 As he touches its surface...
- 104 EXT. LAUNCH TOWER / RHIB - DAY 104  
 An electromagnetic pulse rocks the structure, throwing HOPPER  
 40 feet through the air. He bounces hard on the metal  
 surface.  
 Raikes is out of the RHIB, grabbing Hopper. The water all  
 around is starting to churn and boil.
- RAIKES  
 Let's get the fuck out of here!
- BEAST tries the starter but the engine is dead.
- 105 INT. STONE'S DESTROYER, BRIDGE - DAY 105  
 STONE watches. To himself:
- STONE  
 Come on, Hopper, get a move on.
- 106 INT. NAGATA'S DESTROYER, BRIDGE - DAY 106  
 NAGATA is calm studying the Stingers.

- 107 EXT. OCEAN - DAY 107
- The water around the JAMMING ARRAY and the LAUNCH TOWER suddenly roils and churns. Rising up in from the depths in protective formation around the structures are 3 MONSTROUS ATTACK SHIPS, water falling in sheets off their lethal, jagged, industrial sheathing, creating maelstroms beneath them, looking like vicious insects, as the main body rises up on 'legs' and they settle into their ATTACK POSITION.
- These are the REGENT STINGERS.
- 108 EXT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER, FLIGHT DECK - DAY 108
- SAILORS and AIRMEN stare out at the Regent ships -- one, drops his COKE; another trips as he steps forward; yet another stands as if frozen in space...
- 109 INT. STONE'S DESTROYER, BRIDGE - DAY 109
- STONE stares at the STINGERS...
- 110 INT. NAGATA'S DESTROYER, BRIDGE - DAY 110
- NAGATA and his officers are stunned into silence...
- 111 INT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER, BRIDGE - DAY 111
- The silence is broken by:
- ADMIRAL SHANE  
Sweet Mary, mother of God.
- 112 EXT. TOP SHOT - DAY 112
- We see the two fleets -- HUMAN and REGENT - arrayed against one another, nose to nose. Massive and terrifying...
- 113 INT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER, BRIDGE - DAY 113
- As he stares at the alien warships:
- ADMIRAL SHANE  
Signal all ships, general quarters,  
set condition Zebra.

114 INT. STONE'S DESTROYER, BRIDGE - DAY 114

STONE receives the message.

STONE  
Get the weapons systems up. We're  
going hot.

The ENSIGN reacts with astonishment.

ENSIGN  
Sir? Did I hear you right?

STONE  
Yes, you did, Ensign. Heat up the  
guns.

ENSIGN  
Is this a drill sir?

STONE  
Weapon systems hot now!

115 INT. STONE'S DESTROYER, VARIOUS - DAY 115

FRANTIC ACTION as the CREWS race to battle readiness: up and downstairs, sprinting to their posts, donning FLASH-HOODS and GLOVES, closing hatches, loading powder loads into the five inch guns; swinging into battle chairs in the CIC, configuring the CIWS and checking ammo loads...

116 INT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER, BRIDGE - DAY 116

ADMIRAL SHANE  
I want a bird in the air.

117 INT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER, HANGAR BAY - DAY 117

CREWS work feverishly to get F-18's launch ready as steam roils and the elevators hum...

118 EXT. LAUNCH TOWER/RHIB - DAY 118

RAIKES and Hopper stare up at the massive ships looming before them. BEAST has the engine open -- it's still dead.

BEAST  
Whatever fried you, must have got  
the battery too.

119 INT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER, BRIDGE - DAY 119

ADMIRAL SHANE finally blinks.

ADMIRAL SHANE  
All right, Captain. Let's give  
them a warning.

The CARRIER CAPTAIN complies and the SHIP'S HORN blares --  
five long, sharp blasts.

Silence.

Suddenly an unholy NOISE erupts from the REGENT VESSELS --  
primal and terrifying. It blows out the windows on the  
bridge, sending officers to the deck...

120 EXT. RHIB - DAY 120

HOPPER'S crew grabs their ears and cowers, desperate for  
relief from the horrifying sound.

121 EXT. REGENT BATTLE GROUP - DAY 121

...and suddenly STINGER #1 JUMPS OFF THE WATER, landing  
between the FLAGSHIP and STONE'S destroyer...

122 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES 122

Ordy on the Bridge staring out at the Stinger. Talking to no  
one in particular.

ORDY  
Is this some kind of surprise part  
of the exercise...? Like a big  
"...ok what do you do when this  
happens kind of a deal...?

Dead silence from everyone on the bridge.

ORDY (CONT'D)  
Doesn't really feel like it does  
it?

123 EXT. RHIB - DAY 123

HOPPER studies STINGER #1. Wide eyed. He's noting weapon  
systems, propulsion, searching for a control center. A  
bridge.

HOPPER  
What is it Beast?

BEAST  
No idea.

HOPPER  
Agree.

Raikes tracking it with her 50 cal.

RAIKES  
It looks very angry.

124 INT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER, BRIDGE - DAY 124

The officers' recover their stations.

ADMIRAL SHANE  
Status on WEPS?

The SIGNAL MAN relays messages.

SIGNAL MAN  
CIWS up, sir. Myoko's signalling  
their five inch is hot.

ADMIRAL SHANE stares at the STINGER.

ADMIRAL SHANE  
All right. Let's put a warning  
shot across their bow. Signal  
Nagata.

125 INT. NAGATA'S DESTROYER, BRIDGE - DAY 125

NAGATA executes the order.

NAGATA  
Manual targeting. Fire on my mark.  
Mark.

126 INSERT: ON A FIVE INCH GUN BELCHING SMOKE... 126

127 EXT. REGENT FLAGSHIP - DAY 127

The shell lands in an explosion of water and spray...

128 EXT. RHIB - DAY 128

HOPPER watches, and says to no one:

HOPPER  
That's gonna piss 'em off.

129 EXT. STINGER #1 - DAY 129

The attack craft releases a single cylindrical object that tumbles slowly through the air toward the AIRCRAFT CARRIER.

130 EXT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER, FLIGHT DECK 130

Two forward CIWS (anti-missile Gatling guns) spring to life. With unholy violence they fire out a wall of metal. The cylinder disintegrates against it.

131 EXT. STINGER #1 - DAY 131

The alien ship suddenly fires a wave of projectiles. The CIWS rattles, destroying some but not all...

132 EXT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER, DECK - DAY 132

...one of them eludes the defenses and sticks to the deck.  
The missile is white, four feet high, and we will call it a PEG. There will always be a delayed-fuse moment, like now.

AIRMAN  
What is that...

The PEG suddenly EXPLODES, disintegrating him and blowing away the first twenty feet of the flight deck.

The BATTLE IS ON...

133 INT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER, BRIDGE - DAY 133

The remaining windows spiderweb...

OFFICER OF THE DECK  
We're hit!

ADMIRAL SHANE  
Signal all ships, general quarters.  
Stay with the carrier.  
(MORE)

ADMIRAL SHANE (CONT'D)  
Full reverse. We need battle  
space. Get those birds up!

The carrier starts to pull back as another PEG screams past  
the bridge.

OFFICER OF THE DECK

Miss!

ADMIRAL SHANE  
Spare me the play by play. Are we  
targeting this thing or not?

CARRIER CAPTAIN  
Sir, comm's down, computers are  
down, radar's down -- all we've got  
is the close-in weapon system.

ADMIRAL SHANE  
Six billion dollars worth of  
technology and we're down to  
throwing rocks?

134 JOHN PAUL JONES 134

On the starboard observation deck. Brownley and Mullenaro.  
Watching as a lone peg tears straight for them.

John Paul Jones' CIWS trying to track it. Not successful as  
the peg tears into the observation deck. Killing the Captain  
and the XO.

135 INT. STONE'S DESTROYER, BRIDGE - DAY 135

STONE grits his teeth.

STONE  
We've got to get in there. They  
need cover.

BROWNLEY  
We've been ordered to stay with the  
carrier, Stone.

STONE  
Signal the carrier -- request  
permission to cover recon party.

136 INT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER, BRIDGE - DAY 136

The SIGNALMAN relays the message.

SIGNAL MAN

The Preble's requesting permission  
to engage, sir.

ADMIRAL SHANE

Are they hot?

SIGNAL MAN

CIWS and five inch are up, sir.

ADMIRAL SHANE

Permission granted. How are we  
doing on those planes?

- 137 EXT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER, FLIGHT DECK - DAY 137  
A PILOT strapping himself in to an F-18. Powering up, thumbs  
up, as he's catapulted off the deck...  
...just as another PEG blows out the deck behind him hitting  
his plane with shrapnel. The F-18 EXPLODES, debris pours  
down into the water...  
RUNWAYS DESTROYED, there is no way to get planes in the air.
- 138 EXT. WIDE - STONE'S DESTROYER - DAY 138  
STONE'S ship heads into the teeth of the REGENT fleet...
- 139 EXT. RHIB - DAY 139  
HOPPER watches STONE'S ship moving in...Beast trying to start  
the RHIB. Raikes unloading the 50 cal at what appears to be  
the bridge of the Stinger. Cracks forming in its dark  
surface.  
HOPPER  
We've got to move.  
Hopper kicking the engine. The engine roars to life.
- 140 EXT. STINGER #1, OCEAN - DAY 140  
STINGER #1 jumps again, moving closer to STONE'S destroyer.
- 141 EXT. RHIB - DAY 141  
HOPPER watches his brother move into harm's way.

142 INT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER, BRIDGE - DAY 142

The CARRIER CAPTAIN turns to ADMIRAL SHANE.

CARRIER CAPTAIN  
Flight deck destroyed, port hull  
breached, frames taking on water.

ADMIRAL SHANE  
We are out of the fight. Get me  
some battle space now. They are  
not sinking my ship.

143 EXT. RHIB - DAY 143

HOPPER watches as STONE'S 5 inch gun pounds into the stinger.

144 INT. STONE'S DESTROYER, BRIDGE - DAY 144

The crew works desperately...

STONE  
Fire at will! All of it!

145 EXT. RHIB - DAY 145

HOPPER grimaces as STONE drives his ship full out into the  
fight.

146 INT. STONE'S DESTROYER, BRIDGE - DAY 146

As the two ships unload on each other, both taking hits and  
damage. The Preble the worse of it. STONE steps outside to  
the observation deck to look at the front of his wounded ship  
and his looming enemy...

147 EXT. RHIB - DAY 147

HOPPER watches as ten pegs strike STONE'S ship.

TIME SLOWS, as STONE looks from the PEGS, then out across the  
sea to HOPPER.

They lock eyes...

STONE is obliterated in a massive EXPLOSION.

148 EXT. RHIB - DAY 148

HOPPER stares as STONE'S destroyer, its spine cracked in two, rolls, pitches and sinks beneath the waves.

The RHIB drifts silently. With resolve of steel:

HOPPER

Get me to the John Paul Jones.

149 INT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER, BRIDGE - DAY 149

ADMIRAL SHANE and the CAPTAIN watch STONE'S demise.

CAPTAIN

My God.

ADMIRAL SHANE

God had nothing to do with this.  
Get us out of here. Where the  
hell's the rest of the fleet?

CAPTAIN

We can't raise them, sir.

150 EXT. BARRIER, PACIFIC OCEAN - DAY 150

A fleet of WARSHIPS are arrayed outside the barrier of extreme weather -- unable to move past the mountains of cascading water and sheets of lightning.

151 EXT. JOHN PAUL JONES, BRIDGE - DAY 151

HOPPER steps onto the bridge, seething with fury.

HOPPER

Where's the Skipper?

Silence from the men and women on the bridge. Young faces, terrified.

ORDY

Orders, sir?

HOPPER

Where's the Skipper?

ORDY

Dead sir.

Hopper stares at the young terrified sailor.

HOPPER  
What did you say?

ORDY  
Skippers dead. XO's dead.

HOPPER  
Who's fighting this ship.

ORDY  
You are sir...you're in charge.

HOPPER stares at him for a second, not comprehending. Looks to another sailor.

SAILOR  
It's your ship, sir. You're senior officer. What are the orders?

Hopper in shock that he is now the Captain. Hopper stares out at the Stinger 500 yards in front.

ORDY  
Orders sir?...

Hopper, his world upside down still staring out at the Stinger.

HOPPER  
(Quiet)  
Where's the carrier?

ORDY  
Runways out. She's out of the fight sir.

Hopper slowly turns to Ordy. Tears and rage in his eyes.

HOPPER  
(Quiet)  
Signal Nagata. Tell him we're going to attack.

ORDY  
Attack...? Really?

HOPPER  
Those are the orders. Raikes get your ass down to CIC.

RAIKES  
Roger that Captain.

Raikes takes off for CIC.

Ordy begins to flash the message. The following MORSE CODE exchange is heated, the SIGNALMEN struggling to keep up with their commanders.

INTERCUT WITH:

152 INT. NAGATA'S/HOPPER'S DESTROYER, BRIDGE - DAY 152

NAGATA reacts to HOPPER'S directive:

NAGATA

Tell him there's not enough battle space. Is he out of his mind?

HOPPER

Ready all guns. Set your course for T.A. 33 degrees at 30 knots. All ahead full.

(to SIGNALMAN)

Tell him I'm going with him or without him. His call.

ORDY

Sir, that's a collision course.

NAGATA realizes that HOPPER is attacking.

NAGATA

He is out of his mind. He needs support. We're in. Battle line 110. All ahead full. Signal Hopper.

153 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, BRIDGE - DAY 153

The SIGNALMAN reports.

SIGNALMAN

Sir. Nagata says: 'full ahead and he'll see you in hell'.

HOPPER

Tell him to stay on 110 and attack its starboard side.

(on IMC)

Raikes, are you good to go?

154 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES BRIDGE, CIC - DAY 154

RAIKES  
Guns are up, but we can't track it  
with radar.

155 HOPPERS EYES LOCKED ON THE STINGER. MURDEROUS INTENT. 155

HOPPER  
Can you see it?

156 INT. CIC 156

Raikes is looking at the Stinger through the five inch gun  
camera.

RAIKES  
I can see it.

HOPPER  
Kill it.

RAIKES  
Killing it sir.

157 EXT. TOP SHOT - DAY 157

The DESTROYERS fan out, HOPPER'S heading for one end of  
STINGER #1, NAGATA'S heading for the other.

158 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, BRIDGE - DAY 158

HOPPER is in range...

HOPPER  
Five inch fire.

159 INT. CIC 159

Raikes, all business, aiming/firing by camera sight.

160 EXT. JOHN PAUL JONES, FOREDECK 160

Powerful five inch blasting rounds, spitting shells.

161 EXT. NAGATA'S DESTROYER, BRIDGE - DAY 161

NAGATA ready to fight his ship. Terrified young Japanese sailors standing tall.

NAGATA

Fire!

162 EXT. NAGATA'S DESTROYER, DECK - DAY 162

The five inch gun unloads on the Stinger.

163 EXT. OCEAN - DAY 163

STINGER #1 takes a hit on its starboard flank. Like an angry scorpion, it's legs suddenly swivel, spinning its body around to face its attacker -- all weapons locked on NAGATA.

164 INT. NAGATA'S DESTROYER, BRIDGE - DAY 164

NAGATA stares in horror as the STINGER looms...

NAGATA'S XO

He's locked on us!

NAGATA

All right full!

165 EXT. JOHN PAUL JONES, BRIDGE - DAY 165

HOPPER sees STINGER #1 locked onto NAGATA'S boat...

HOPPER

Move your boat, you sonofabitch!

166 EXT. OCEAN - DAY 166

NAGATA'S ship tries to turn but the STINGER counters, firing projectiles from its forward battery. The missiles streak through the air, slamming into NAGATA fore and aft, setting the magazines ablaze in a massive EXPLOSION...

167 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, ENGINE ROOM - DAY 167

BEAST on the comm with RAIKES.

RAIKES (O.S.)  
 You've got to pull him back. He's  
 going to kill us all!

168 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, BRIDGE - DAY

168

HOPPER is raging.

HOPPER  
 Goddamnit! Target that thing  
 before it jumps clear. Get me in  
 there so I can hit it!

BEAST appears at his side. Slow, close and serious:

BEAST  
 There are sailors in the water.

Blind to Beast, Hopper continues to scream at the crew.  
 Beast, a firm hand on Hopper's shoulder.

BEAST (CONT'D)  
 THERE ARE SAILORS IN THE WATER SIR!

The air finally goes out of HOPPER as he stares at the  
 inferno that was NAGATA'S boat. Staring into Beast's eyes. A  
 pause.

HOPPER  
 (quiet)  
 Hard port. All engines. Get us away  
 from it.

The John Paul Jones banks left hard. Hopper looking at the  
 burning shell of Nagata's ship.

HOPPER (CONT'D)  
 Fish them out.

169 INT. COMMAND DECK, REGENT FLAGSHIP - DAY

169

In the distance smoke rises off the ocean.

On the MONITORS: we see NAGATA'S DESTROYER sinking, a handful  
 of life rafts in the swell. TIGHT ON the LAND COMMANDER'S  
 mouth.

170 HIGH AERIAL.

170

The attacking Stinger. Its work done. Pulls back. As do the  
 other two Stingers, surrounding the debris fields. Seemingly  
 no longer interested in fighting.

High Aerial: The John Paul Jones moves towards Nagata's survivors as the Stingers circle the debris field.

171 EXT. LAUNCH TOWER - DAY 171

The JAMMING ARRAY continues to hum. With a shearing sound of metal on metal, 8 doors on the LAUNCH TOWER grind open and in rapid succession 8 metallic spheres launch from the tower and speed through the sky toward Oahu.

These, we will come to learn, are SHREDDERS...

172 EXT. SKY 172

As the Shredders fly high over the wounded aircraft carrier limping back towards the island.

173 EXT. PEARL HARBOR SHIPYARDS - DAY 173

The sky is clear and the light is crystal on the beautiful waters. Half a dozen destroyers, frigates and missile cruisers are moored. Men and women go about their daily routines, not aware of the danger heading their way...

Some look to the sky, hearing a strange 'whirring' noise.

174 EXT. PARKING LOT, DOCKS - DAY 174

One of the SHREDDERS slams to earth, splitting the tarmac and blasting through cars as if they were toys.

SHREDDER POV - Throughout the entire Shredder attack we see the Shredder tracking/attack imaging. Identifying ACTIVE THREATS. Discounting non-threats.

A woman with her little boy EMMETT heading to their car, stop in shock as a massive Shredder turns on them. Scanning, searching for threats. Scans the little boy.

Emmett stares up at the Shredder. The Shredder, towering over the little guy. Shredder POV. Focusing on the kid. Deeming him a non-threat.

The Shredder peels away tearing through the hull of a missile cruiser.

EMMETT  
(voice trembling)  
Mom. What is that?

175 EXT. MISSOURI, DECK - DAY 175

DANIELS, an old salt working on the Missouri stares out at the unfolding carnage.

The Shredder locks in on the Missouri. Engines cold. Determines it to be a non-threat.

...the SHREDDER rolls forward, tearing into the side of a DESTROYER, boring into the hull with frightening ease.

DANIELS  
Not in my harbor, you sonofabitch.  
Not again, no way!

MULTIPLE ANGLES ON: panic and chaos descends. Fire teams. Panicked civilians.

176 MOUNTAIN TOP 176

Sam and Mick hear sounds of distant explosions from Pearl. Sam looks up as three shredders blaze over head.

SAM  
What is going on?

177 EXT. KANEOHE MARINE CORPS AIR STATION - DAY 177

A sprawling marine base, lined with hangars and a criss-cross of runways. We see CHOPPER PILOTS through a hangar window.

They see a SHREDDER land and tear into a line of helicopters, they haul ass for their birds.

One Pilot leaps inside the helicopter and powers up as the SHREDDER approaches. He pulls back, guns the engine and lifts off just as the SHREDDER destroys him.

The SHREDDER continues on it's path of mayhem. Killing. Destroying.

178 EXT. PEARL HARBOR - DAY 178

The destruction is massive -- fires burning, ships sinking, vehicles overturned and severed, the walking wounded lost and disoriented, medical teams overwhelmed...

179 EXT. DECK, USS MISSOURI - DAY 179

DANIELS and the OLD SALTS stare at the vision of hell on earth. It brings back old and angry memories...

180 EXT. MOUNTAIN - DAY

180

SAM and Mick watch in shock at two Regent Air transports. Fly and hover two hundred yards away. Next to the Satellite domes. They land.

SAM'S POV. Obscured through massive dust kicked up by the transports.

Regents exiting. Most human sized. Then some bigger. We see quick flashes of helmets, bizarre feet, weapons. These are THUGS. Terrifying. Then last, a quick look at the LAND COMMANDER. The boss.

SAM and Mick Hiding behind thick brush.

SAM  
(terrified whisper)  
What is happening Mick?

The Thugs spread out. Guarding. Menacing. Patrolling.

SAM (CONT'D)  
What are they?

Mick. A soldier to the bone. Alert. Focused.

MICK  
Shhhh.

SAM  
What are they...?

Two more Air transports arrive. Engines screaming. Massive wind churn. Hauling giant pieces of the destroyed communication tower.

The Regents get to work.

181 EXT. JOHN PAUL JONES, DECK - DAY

181

HOPPER watches as the wounded, wet, and broken survivors from NAGATA'S wreck disembark from lifeboats. NAGATA is the last to climb over the rail to the deck.

NAGATA and HOPPER face one another -- their looks are hard and complicated.

HOPPER  
I'm sorry for your men.

Hopper leaves the deck. NAGATA watches his back, then turns to help a burned and shell shocked sailor.

182 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, HOPPER'S QUARTERS - DAY 182

HOPPER slams his fist into the mirror, hammering his own image and turning his rage on the room, destroying it. Winded he sits on the edge of his bed and drops his head into his hands.

Hopper staring at a pictures. Stone, his birth parents, Sam.

Remembering something in his back pocket. He pulls out the NOTE that SAM hid there the last time they saw one another. He unfolds it.

CLOSE ON THE NOTE: It's a family, crudely drawn but clearly the father is an officer, the mother is SAM and between they hold a baby...

HOPPER  
(quiet)  
...She's pregnant.

HOPPER stares at it. Hands start trembling. Eyes burning. He reaches again for his phone desperate to call Sam.

His phone still unable to get a signal.

183 EXT. GROUND ZERO 183

Sam and Mick, a couple of hundred yards away from the Regents. Watching as they begin assembling the new communication tower.

Dirt Road winding past them.

Sam sees a Police Jeep cruising fast up the road towards them.

Sam and Mick move out onto the road stopping the Jeep.

184 INT. JEEP 184

Two cops Burns and Blake. Burns drives.

SAM  
What's happening?

BURNS  
The island is under attack.

MICK  
From who?

BURNS

We don't know. They've taken out Pearl Harbor. The Marine base. We don't know who they are.

SAM

They're up here.

BURNS

We heard that. We're gonna take a look. You two have to leave the area. The island is under complete curfew. Go home. Stay inside.

MICK

What are you gonna do?

BURNS

We're gonna deal with it.

MICK

I don't think that's a good idea.

BURNS

You two get out of here. Back down the road. Go home. Stay inside.

The Jeep pulls out in the direction of ground zero. Sam and Mick watch them go.

MICK

Not a good idea.

Sam and Mick move back towards ground zero. Regent activity, watching as the police Jeep comes to a stop two hundred feet away from the Regents.

185

EXT. GROUND ZERO

185

In the Jeep, as they come to a stop looking up at this very bizarre construction sight.

BLAKE

What the hell is it?

Tight on the Land Commander. Looking down on the Jeep. Staring at the cops. Armored bodysuit, steam pouring from side vents.

The Land Commander cocks his head. Staring defiant, menacing at the policemen.

186

INT. JEEP

186

Blake reaches for his assault rifle. Burns gets out, eyes locked on the Land Commander.

From the side, unseen by the cops, like a charging Rhino, a THUG charges the cops. Metal arm smashing through Burns. As Blake turns in shock. The Thug leaps over the Jeep as Blake tries to get his gun up, Thug lands hard on Blake crushing him with his feet. Metal arm transforming into a battering ram type hammer. Three massive blows and the cop is dead.

187

TREES ABOVE GROUND ZERO

187

Sam and Mick watch in horror as the Land Commander moves down to the dead cops. Stands over them. Looking down with an odd curiosity.

CLOSE ON LAND COMMANDER

He looks around. Up towards SAM and Mick.

Sam is hysterical, choking, crying...utterly freaked. Mick holds her. Trying to calm her.

MICK

Shhhhhhhh.....

Hold a moment. The Land Commander seems to hear Sam.

He's staring directly at their hide. Takes a step towards them. Another.

Mick has his hand around Sam's mouth...

Tight on the Land Commander staring up at Sam and Mick's hide. His breathing is smooth. Eyes alert.

The deafening sound of an air transport ship over head, hauling more comms equipment, catches his attention.

Throwing one last look towards Sam and Mick, the Land Commander slowly turns and heads back to the comms tower.

Mick slowly removes his hand from Sam's mouth.

MICK (CONT'D)

Breathe.

Sam looks up at Mick.

SAM

(terrified)

What are they?

MICK  
I have no idea.

SAM  
What are they doing?

Mick studies the Regents. The equipment. The proximity to the human satellite discs.

MICK  
Building something?

SAM  
Where is everyone?

MICK  
Don't know?

Tears running down her cheeks.

SAM  
Where's Hopper?

MICK  
Stop.

SAM  
Mick?

MICK  
What?

SAM  
Am I dreaming?

MICK  
I don't think so. Can you pull it together Sam. Can you?

SAM  
Yes. I'm ok.

Mick studies her - looks down to the Police Jeep.

MICK  
We're gonna get some guns.

Sam looks at Mick. The fighter in her awaking.

Hopper moving with determination. Beast and Raikes flanking him.

RAIKES

They crashed a plane, or whatever the thing is. Looks like a flying dump truck. They crashed one, and we fished one of them out. Dead.

189

INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, HELICOPTER BAY - DUSK

189

HOPPER enters to find the crew assembled around a table bearing a dead Regent. Nagata standing over it.

-- Humanoid in shape, tactical body armor, helmet.

HOPPER

Let's have a look at it.

HOPPER and NAGATA slowly start removing the helmet. It makes a strange sucking sound and the REGENT is exposed.

The sailors UTTER SHOCK. No one can speak. MANKIND'S FIRST ENCOUNTER WITH AN ALIEN LIFE FORM.

ORDY

My god.

Raikes is stunned. Nagata transfixed.

Hopper and Nagata, hands trembling, study the REGENT. Touching his hand. His feet. The bizarre face markings.

HOPPER

Give me a flashlight.

PROF hands him a maglite and HOPPER leans in close to the REGENT'S face, studying it. He flicks the light on and shines it in the LAND COMMANDER'S eyes....

SUDDENLY the LAND COMMANDER lunges at HOPPER.

ORDY

(screams)

Not DEAD! NOT DEAD!!!!

The Regent has his hands around Hopper's throat. Nails digging in to his skin. Hopper and the Regent eye to eye. Nagata and Beast trying to pull the creature off.

SUDDEN ZOOM into HOPPER'S eye, into his brain as he 'sees' images of the REGENTS' intent - harsh and ominous:

-- crackling of bioelectric current surges through a tangle of wires and tubes. Abstract images of a barren dry planet. A dying Regent baby. Water, massive icebergs cracking.

A fully constructed communications tower...transmitting, haunting, disturbing.

Tight on Hopper. Tight on the Regent. Communicating...

When...

An Explosion. Deafening sound. Smoke, strobing lights. The sailors dazed. Flash images of a Regent rescue team. Hopper struggling to his feet. Smashed down as the Regent is hauled out of the room.

Hopper back up, chasing after the escaping Regents.

190

EXT. CHOPPER DECK - DUSK

190

Hopper staggers out onto the deck as the Regent airship rises. Watching, Hopper in white light. Pulling up and away from the John Paul Jones.

Hopper stares out at the airship. Nagata by his side. Hopper slowly turns to Nagata. Both men dazed and stunned.

HOPPER

No man left behind.

As the crew moves out onto the Chopper deck.

HOPPER (CONT'D)

Maybe they're not so alien after all. That's gotta be their version of 'leave no man behind'.

The IMC blares with a jarring squawk:

IMC INTERCOM (O.S.)

Medical casualty C-52. Two men down. Repeat medical casualty.

BEAST

That's the forward magazine.

Silence.

HOPPER

They're still on board.

Horrified looks from the crew.

BEAST

Lock down the ship.

191 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, PASSAGEWAY - DUSK 191

HOPPER leads a couple of armed SAILORS down a corridor. He stops as he HEARS a distant POUNDING NOISE which echoes through the ship -- a hollow, repeated 'boom'. HOPPER signals 'stop'...

192 MULTIPLE ANGLES: THROUGHOUT THE SHIP, SAILORS STOP, 192  
LISTENING TO THE EERIE SOUND...

193 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, ENGINE ROOM - DUSK 193

The BEAST turns toward sealed hatch as the pounding intensifies. The door is dented, bolts snap...and it bursts open, revealing a THUG. It starts down the stairs.

BEAST  
(to others)  
Get out of here.

The SAILORS flee as the THUG approaches the BEAST and examines him. In 'THUG VISION' we see the BEAST in 'green' -- not a threat. The THUG seeks a 'red' target.

The BEAST attacks. The THUG swats him away, continuing its search. In 'THUG VISION' we see him locate the ENGINES -- they glow 'red'. Again the BEAST hurls itself at the THUG, hammering it with a huge wrench and again the THUG bats him away and turns. In 'THUG VISION' the BEAST glows 'red'.

The THUG attacks, locking his hand around the BEAST'S face. The BEAST manages to rip the THUG'S helmet off and throws a thunderous right, knocking blunt teeth out of the THUG'S mouth. He rolls out and races for a FIRE AXE. The THUG tackles him and the BEAST kicks him in the face. The AXE falls down a level in the room, clanging on the metal grid.

BEAST severs GAS LINES. The THUG follows and is doused in the liquid. The BEAST runs and leaps into a chamber between two hatches, reaching up and SMASHING the LIGHT FIXTURE as he does. The THUG pursues and reaches the chamber just as the BEAST locks the hatch.

One of the SAILORS reappears and locks the other door -- the THUG is trapped in the chamber. The BEAST stares at it, their faces separated by glass. The BEAST looks at the exposed wires of the light fixture.

He flips the switch and the THUG is incinerated...

- 194 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, PASSAGEWAY - DUSK 194
- Second THUG pounding on a door. It turns and sees HOPPER with members of the SCAT team. In 'THUG VISION' they are 'green'. As the THUG moves forward, the SCAT team opens up with shotguns, hitting the armor, tearing off part of a knee. The THUG now sees the guns as 'red'. It attacks.
- It corners HOPPER, tearing the weapon from his hand. It studies him, 'THUG VISION' relaying the flash of HOPPER'S insignia back to the REGENT COMMANDERS.
- 195 INT. COMMAND DECK, REGENT FLAGSHIP - DUSK 195
- The LAND COMMANDER looks at the insignia. He gestures toward the insignia, which now flashes 'red'.
- 196 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, PASSAGEWAY - DUSK 196
- The THUG concentrates on HOPPER. As he lifts his blaster, HOPPER runs, calling RAIKES on his walkie-talkie.
- HOPPER  
Raikes. Need you in combat. Right now!
- 197 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, RAIKES' QUARTERS - DUSK 197
- RAIKES hears the message and sprints out the door...
- 198 EXT. JOHN PAUL JONES, BOW DECK - DUSK 198
- HOPPER burst out of the passageway, the THUG in pursuit. As he runs toward the MK-45 GUN, NAGATA steps out of the shadows, holding a shell and beats the THUG in head...
- 199 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, CIC - DUSK 199
- RAIKES leaps behind the gun console...
- 200 EXT. JOHN PAUL JONES, BOW DECK - DUSK 200
- NAGATA hits the THUG again, who turns and slams NAGATA onto the deck. It turns toward HOPPER who taunts the THUG. He slowly backs up toward the deck rail. The THUG cocks his head -- it's puzzled by this move.

HOPPER

I sure hope you're there, Raikes.

201 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, CIC - DUSK 201

RAIKES swings the gun with the joystick.

RAIKES

Always am, sir.

202 EXT. JOHN PAUL JONES, BOW DECK - DUSK 202

The THUG moves slowly toward HOPPER against the rail...

203 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, CIC - DUSK 203

PROF leans over the firing station...

PROF

Faster.

RAIKES

Fast as she goes on manual.

204 EXT. JOHN PAUL JONES, BOW DECK - DUSK 204

The THUG is almost on top of HOPPER. He suddenly flips over the railing and disappears from the THUG'S view. The THUG leans over to see HOPPER hanging 40 feet above water.

As the THUG raises its blaster, we see the five-inch gun swivel and lower into position behind it...

205 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, CIC - DUSK 205

RAIKES lines the cross-hairs on the THUG'S head.

RAIKES

Mahalo mother fu-

Raikes fires.

206 EXT. JOHN PAUL JONES, BOW DECK - DUSK 206

The big gun FIRES and the projectile punches through the THUG'S head, sending it flying off the deck and into the ocean.

Hopper sucking air, looks to Nagata.

HOPPER  
Thank you.

SILENCE.

207 EXT. OCEAN - SUNSET 207

Wide as the massive red sun sets behind the Lone John Paul Jones.

208 EXT. GROUND ZERO - NIGHT 208

Mick and Sam move silently down towards the police Jeep. In the background, the Regents continue to work.

Mick collects the dead cops assault rifles, extra ammo, and binoculars.

Sam watches as a Regent airship lowers another massive panel. Thirty workers, building something that looks like a jury-rigged communication tower.

SAM  
What are they doing?

Mick studying the Regents through the binoculars.

MICKS POV:

Regents working like construction workers assembling the comms tower.

The Land Commander. Obscured images, Mick can't get a great look, but sees images. FOUR fingered hand, THREE toed foot.

MICK  
We've got to get some help.

SAM  
Who are they?

MICK  
Sam, I'm not sure that "they" are from this planet.

SAM  
Are they Chinese? Hopper always said that if we're going to war, it's going to be the Chinese.

MICK  
They're not Chinese...

SAM  
What are they?

Mick hands Sam the binoculars. Putting them up to her eyes...

After a few beats. Tight on Sam. Hands start to shake...

Lowering the binoculars, Sam looks to Mick.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Oh My God.

209 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, CIC - NIGHT

209

Hopper, Nagata, and main crew assembled in CIC.

BEAST  
Starboard engine is down. Whatever  
that thing was, tore through the  
drive shaft.

HOPPER  
Fixable?

BEAST  
Negative.

HOPPER  
Port engine?

STONE  
He tore into the carburetors pretty  
good, we can fix that.

Nagata standing next to one of his officers rescued from his  
ship.

NAGATA  
Officer Hiroki, is my Chief  
Engineer. He is an excellent  
engineer and can help you.

BEAST  
Thanks, but I don't need any help.

Beast turns to leave. At the door when...

HOPPER  
Beast.

Beast turns.

BEAST

Sir.

HOPPER

We are under attack from what appears to be a force from another world.

BEAST

Yes sir.

HOPPER

We have lost two Destroyers' and an Aircraft carrier.

BEAST

Yes sir.

HOPPER

We are effectively dead in the water. Sitting ducks, until you get our engines back on line.

BEAST

Yes sir.

HOPPER

We'd be appreciative of Captain Nagata's offer to assist us and would welcome Officer Hiroki's assistance in our engine room.

A beat as Beast eyes Hopper. Hopper looks to Beast. Message clear.

Beast looks to Nagata.

BEAST

Sir, if Mr. Hiroki would follow me, I'm sure we have plenty of work for him.

A pause. Nagata nods to Hiroki, who salutes his Captain, walks up to Beast at the door. Locks eyes with him, small nod, and this new and unusual team head out of the CIC.

210

EXT. JOHN PAUL JONES, HALLWAY - NIGHT

210

An odd sight as huge Beast and tiny Hiroki walk side by side down the hallway towards the engine room.

211 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, CIC - NIGHT

211

HOPPER, Kirk-Like, in his Captain's chair, staring up at the big screens showing the Hawaiian theatre.

HOPPER  
Mr. Nagata?

NAGATA  
Captain.

HOPPER  
Here's how I'm seeing the situation.

On the big screen. Hopper moves an icon to articulate his point.

HOPPER (CONT'D)  
We're here.

Points to a spot fifty miles off Pearl Harbor.

NAGATA  
Correct.

HOPPER  
Pearl Harbor is here.

NAGATA  
Yes.

HOPPER  
They, whatever "they" are, are here in the middle. They seem content for the most part to stay and work in this area.

NAGATA  
Appears they are rebuilding a damaged ship.

HOPPER  
I agree.

HOPPER (CONT'D)  
Main problem as I'm seeing it is our inability to see them.

NAGATA  
Correct. We cannot radar track their ships. This is a problem. Not an entirely bad problem.

HOPPER

What's not entirely bad about it?

NAGATA

It appears to me that they are incapable of tracking us.

HOPPER

Why?

NAGATA

Their weapons are actually simplistic from a guidance perspective. They have not been targeting us with guided missiles. They have basically been throwing exploding rocks. We can't see them, but I'm not so sure they can see us.

HOPPER

Mutually stealth. Makes some sense. Different worlds. Different technology.

Hopper stares up at his screen. Empty battlefield. Nagata staring at the screen, thinking.....

NAGATA

There is a way.

HOPPER

A way?

NAGATA

A way of seeing them, without seeing them.

HOPPER

Is this going to be some kind of "Art of War" reference? Fight the enemy where they aren't? "Move like water"...? Cause I have to be honest, I've read that book and it didn't make a whole lot of sense to me.

NAGATA

First of all that book was written by the Chinese.

HOPPER

Yea, well I don't understand the damn thing - not a word of it.

NAGATA  
My way is much more simple. More  
practical.

HOPPER  
What would that be?

NAGATA  
We've been doing it to America for  
twenty years.

Hopper turns staring at Nagata.

HOPPER  
Really?

NAGATA  
Yes.

HOPPER  
Do tell.

NAGATA  
Water.

HOPPER  
Water?

NAGATA  
Water displacement. We can tell  
where your ships are by the amount  
of water displacement in any given  
area.

HOPPER  
How do you track water  
displacement?

NAGATA  
Tsunami Buoys....

HOPPER  
Tsunami Buoys?

NAGATA  
You have them surrounding your  
islands. Transmitting displacement  
data. We can hack into their  
transmissions...form a grid, and  
identify military ships based on  
displacement signature.

Hopper stares at Nagata.

HOPPER  
You sneaky bastards.

NAGATA  
We would practice it as a  
contingency plan should we lose  
weapon radar.

HOPPER  
Sneaky, tricky, dirty playing.

NAGATA  
Rough world.

HOPPER  
I like it.

Pause.

HOPPER (CONT'D)  
Can you do that? Here? Now?

NAGATA  
Possibly.

Hopper gets up offering Nagata his seat.

HOPPER  
Mr. Nagata, my CIC is your CIC.

Nagata sits down, starts attacking the JOHN PAUL JONES's  
computer system.

212 EXT. GROUND ZERO - NIGHT

212

We are tracking a Regent Scientist past the Land Commander as  
he works on activating giant black battery packs.

HE'S OFF A BIT FROM THE REST OF THE REGENTS.

Hears something odd rustling in the bushes.

The Regent curious, moves toward the sound, the brush.

As he gets up to the brush the rustling stops. The Regent  
steps closer...looking...silent, when...out of the brush...

A two hundred pound WILD BOAR charges.

Freaked, the Regent staggers back, slipping disoriented. He  
falls back into the woods. The wild boar attacking.

The Regent gets up confused. He steps backwards falling off of a twenty foot ledge. Landing hard.

Now terrified, he gets up, tries to scramble back, slips again, falling another twenty feet. Landing on his back.

Tight on the Regent. Sitting up freaked. ALONE.

213 EXT. OCEAN - NIGHT 213

A six foot Tsunami buoy floats in the ocean.

214 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, CIC - NIGHT 214

Nagata's got the buoy grid up on the screen. A complex grid system. Hundreds of Buoy's transmitting water displacement.

Hopper stands next to him.

NAGATA

They seem to be massing around the debris field.

HOPPER

I agree.

NAGATA

One of their ships damaged perhaps.

HOPPER

Seems logical.

HOPPER (CONT'D)

When it grabbed me.

NAGATA

Yes.

HOPPER

This is gonna sound crazy, but I could hear it. See it.

NAGATA

See what?

HOPPER

They need water. That's what I saw.

NAGATA

Water.

HOPPER

That's what I saw.

Nagata stares at Hopper. Then back to the grid.

NAGATA  
We are looking for patterns of  
water displacement.

They study the grid A buoy at position 33,e,443n. Activates.

HOPPER  
There.

NAGATA  
Maybe.

Another Buoy grid two hundred yards south activates.

HOPPER  
It's moving.

NAGATA  
Maybe...

A third buoy activates. A trajectory line being established.

HOPPER  
That's a ship.

NAGATA  
Looks that way.

HOPPER  
Good job.

NAGATA  
Bad news is that it's heading  
towards us.

Hopper on Radio to Engine Room.

HOPPER  
Beast we need some power.

215 INT. ENGINE ROOM - NIGHT

215

Beast and Hiroki tearing into the Starboard engine's  
carburetor.

BEAST  
(on radio)  
Working on it.

HOPPER  
Work faster.

BEAST  
Roger, working faster.

Beast looks to Hiroki.

BEAST (CONT'D)  
Your boss like that?

Hiroki stares at BEAST.

BEAST (CONT'D)  
Always want it faster, quicker?  
Done yesterday.

Hiroki apparently not understanding. As the two men work.

BEAST (CONT'D)  
It's never fast enough. Know what  
I mean? No matter how quick you  
turn it around, fix it quicker.  
Quicker. Quicker. Quicker. Like to  
see them fix up their gear after a  
two-fifty pound Hippo-robot goes  
full berserk in their department.

Hiroki looks up from his work. Stares at Beast.

HIROKI  
Your mother named you Beast?

Beast stares at Hiroki.

BEAST  
Don't worry about my mother.

216 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, CIC - NIGHT 216

On the monitor, we can see a clear track of a Regent ship  
moving down towards the JOHN PAUL JONES.

HOPPER  
Spotters on deck?

217 EXT. JOHN PAUL JONES, DECK - NIGHT 217

Scattered all around the deck, young sailors with binoculars.  
Ordy on starboard observation deck.

ORDY  
(on radio)  
Spotters ready sir.

218 Hopper looks at Nagata. Focused. Calibrating the speed and  
course of the Stinger. It's getting closer. Tensions high.

HOPPER.

Can we hit this thing please.

NAGATA

We need to be sure of its speed.  
Are we ready to fire missiles?

HOPPER

Raikes, do we have some harpoons  
for the Captain?

RAIKES

Yes, sir. I got some beauties.

Nagata and Hopper study the screen -- The Stinger definitely getting closer.

NAGATA

Target 443w 3434N.

Hopper attacks the harpoon missile computer. He's dialing in the coordinates.

HOPPER

Coordinates loaded, target impact  
21 seconds. On your clock,  
Captain.

NAGATA

Fire.

219 INT. FOREDECK MISSILE BATTERY - NIGHT 219

A huge plume of flame erupts from the missile tube and a Harpoon launches from the ship, arcing into the darkness in a blaze of light.

220 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, CIC - NIGHT 220

Everyone looks at the GRID on the board as the two missile tracks tear across the sky.

221 EXT. JOHN PAUL JONES, OBSERVATION DECK - NIGHT 221

ORDY watching the departing missile through binoculars, a retreating dot of light.

ORDY

Like this will ever work. Why  
don't we just close our eyes and  
throw the missiles at them?

222 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, CIC - NIGHT 222

The clock ticks down, 2, 1, 0. On the BOARD, the missile tracks hitting very close to the target line.

HOPPER  
Ordy. Anything?

223 EXT. JOHN PAUL JONES, OBSERVATION DECK - NIGHT 223

ORDY(O.S.)  
Negative. It's a miss.

ORDY's POV in the distance. Lights from the approaching Stinger. 2 miles. Closing.

ORDY (CONT'D)  
Contact bearing 340. They're following us.

224 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, CIC - NIGHT 224

The Command Room is sweat dripping tense. Nagata focused on the board, studying the buoy transmissions.

NAGATA  
I think I've got to lead him some more. Try 432w 300 n.

HOPPER  
432W 300N loaded.

Nagata holds...waiting...watching the grid. All eyes on Nagata. Wanting him to fire.

HOPPER (CONT'D)  
Missles good to go Mister Nagata.

225 EXT. JOHN PAUL JONES, OBSERVATION DECK - NIGHT 225

Ordy watching the Stinger getting closer.

ORDY  
Are we planning on firing something sir?

226 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, CIC - NIGHT 226

Tight on Nagata. Tight on Hopper. Wild tension and the Regent ship bears down on them.

Raikes has her five inch up and is scanning the horizon looking for the Regent Stinger.

ORDY (CONT'D)  
(on radio)  
Close enough so that we should definitely-

NAGATA  
Fire.

Hopper unloads two more missiles.

227 EXT. JOHN PAUL JONES, DECK - NIGHT 227

Two harpoons launch out of their tubes...

228 EXT. JOHN PAUL JONES, OBSERVATION DECK - NIGHT 228

All eyes glued to the horizon...

...in the far distance a sudden and brilliant burst of light. Seconds later the sound of an explosion. Exhilaration.

ORDY  
Holy Shit! Hit!!! Big Hit!!!

229 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, CIC - NIGHT 229

Celebration. Hopper slaps Nagata on the back.

230 INT. ENGINE ROOM - NIGHT 230

Beast gives Hiroki a very awkward fist pound that about knocks the little guy out cold.

231 As the Regent ship burns. Ordy watching through binoculars ~~231s~~ the second Stinger moves towards it. Feels like a rescue.

ORDY (CONT'D)  
(on radio)  
They've got another ship pulling their guys-things-whatever they are - they are pulling them out of the water.

232 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, CIC - NIGHT 232

Hopper responding to Ordy's news.

HOPPER  
 No man left behind. They really do  
 take care of their own.  
 (pause)  
 Mister Nagata?

NAGATA  
 Captain?

HOPPER  
 Suggestion?

NAGATA  
 Excuse me?

HOPPER  
 I'm asking you if you have a  
 suggestion for our next course of  
 action.

Pause. Nagata studies Hopper.

NAGATA  
 Captain Hopper this is your boat.  
 I am a guest and I will do as you  
 tell me. Please sir, what are your  
 orders?

Hopper looks at Nagata, mutual respect. Hopper reaches for  
 the radio.

HOPPER  
 (on radio)  
 Beast.

BEAST  
 (a touch pissed)  
 15 minutes. You'll have half an  
 engine.

Hopper looks to Nagata.

HOPPER  
 Feel like killing another one?

NAGATA  
 I do.

HOPPER  
 Let's get her done.

Sam and Mick moving from ground zero down a small trail. Mick having a bit of trouble. Steep pitch. They hear something crashing through the woods.

Stop frozen as the lost Regent Scientist crashes out of the woods, stopping fifty feet in front of them.

A bizarre moment as the terrified Regent stares at Mick and Sam, both with their guns up and aimed on the Regent.

The Regent on his knees.

Mick about to kill the Regent. Sam sees he's hurt. Legs broken. Sam steps closer to it.

SAM

Wait.

MICK

Get out of the way Sam.

SAM

It's hurt.

Mick. Gun up. Stepping around for a better shot.

MICK

I don't care. Sam move.

The Regent looking up at SAM, not threatening. It tries to stand. Leg buckles, it falls. Tries to get up again. Falls.

Sam reaches out to help it up.

MICK (CONT'D)

Don't do it.

Sam, hand out, steps closer to the Regent, hand extended. The Regent slowly reaches out, takes her hand. Sam pulls the Regent up, hand in hand.

Sam, like HOPPER, is flooded by IMAGES. Communications tower. Battery cells linking. Hundreds of meteors descending on the planet, burned cities, San Francisco, Manhattan, barren deserts....

The Regent is face to face with SAM. A hi-pitched scream as he clings harder to her.

Sam tries to push away! Regent holding her tight. Turning violent.

Sam pushes it away. Falling backwards, the Regent lands hard. Mick steps in, gun up. Sam sucking air.

The Regent looks up at Mick. Rolling on his side, the Regent reaches for something in his chest kit.

MICK (CONT'D)  
Don't do it.

The Regent spins on Mick, gun up, firing. Mick fires, bullet smashing through the face mask. The regents round missing Mick blasting a chunk of granite.

The Regent seems dead. Sam freaked from her images.

MICK (CONT'D)  
Are you ok?

Sam breathing hard. Staring down at the dead Regent.

SAM  
(quiet)  
It talked to me.

MICK  
I wouldn't call that talking.

SAM  
It did. I...saw something in it.

MICK  
When did it talk to you?

SAM  
When it held me. I could hear it. I could see it thinking. I swear I could Mick. I could see it thinking.

Mick studies SAM.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Is that possible?

MICK  
I don't know.

A Pause. Sam slowly looks up at Mick.

SAM  
They're gonna kill us all.

MICK  
Is that what you saw?

SAM  
Yes.

MICK  
How?

SAM  
That thing up there. That they're building. They're gonna call for more of them. A lot more.

MICK looking at SAM.

MICK  
We got to get out of here and get help.

SAM  
I'm not sure there is any help.

MICK  
We gotta try.

Sam's not moving.

SAM  
Mick.

MICK  
Yea?

SAM  
We have to get back up there and stop them from finishing that thing.

Mick looking into Sam's eyes.

MICK  
You want to go back up there?

SAM  
We don't have a choice.

Mick takes a beat. Nods. Slowly starts moving his bionic legs back up the hill past Sam. She turns and follows.

Back towards the Regents.

234

EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN

234

A second Stinger. Heading out to sea towards the John Paul Jones.

235 EXT. JOHN PAUL JONES, CIC 235

Tight on the grid screen. Tracking the second Stinger moving in on them.

The crew focused as Nagata, calls out GPS tracks to HOPPER.

NAGATA  
223 West 564 North

HOPPER  
223 West 564 North.

236 EXT. JOHN PAUL JONES, UPPER DECK 236

Ordy tracks the outgoing Harpoon missiles. The missile tears through the sky. A hit on the Stingers port side.

The Stinger tries to jump right. Stalls in the water.

ORDY studies the Regent ship through binoculars.

ORDY  
That's a hit. She's dead in the water, bout fifty yards to the right of where you hit her.

237 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, CIC 237

Nagata calculates a new position.

NAGATA  
223 West 562 North

HOPPER  
Roger 223 West 562 North.

NAGATA  
Fire.

238 EXT. JOHN PAUL JONES, UPPER DECK 238

Ordy watches as the second missile tears out of its bay. Streaking towards the wounded Regent ship. Hit the water 50 yards to the right.

ORDY  
Miss. That's a miss. You're ten degrees right.

239 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, CIC 239

Hopper makes his own adjustments.

HOPPER  
222 West 563 North. Have a nice  
day.

Hopper fires.

240 EXT. JOHN PAUL JONES, UPPER DECK 240

Ordy watches the third missile track in, on, and ignite the  
second STINGER.

Cheers from the Spotters on deck!

ORDY  
Hit! Sink! Big Hit! Big Sink!

Ordy does a little, we just sunk your ass dance, on the  
observation deck.

241 INT. COMMAND DECK, REGENT FLAGSHIP - NIGHT 241

The COMMANDERS watch their monitors in horror. Two ships  
sunk. The third and largest of the Stingers moves out. This  
time NOT MOVING in a straight line. Jumping back and forth.  
Much harder to hit.

242 EXT. GROUND ZERO 242

The sky starting to lighten as Mick and Sam dig into a  
position one hundred yards above the construction. Binoculars  
up.

SAM AND MICK'S POV

The tower close to being assembled. Regent Scientist working  
on battery cells, syncing them.

SAM  
They're gonna power that up and  
they will send out a call...more  
will come.

Mick studies Sam.

MICK  
More?

SAM  
A lot more...

MICK

That skinny little scarecrow back there told you all that with his hands around your neck? He said all that?

SAM

Yes he did.

Mick gets his rifle up. Scoping the Regent Land Commander as he stands over the working scientists. Two Thugs patrol.

MICK

This is not going to be so easy, my friend.

243 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, CIC - NIGHT 243

The crew is charged up and ready for more. HOPPER studies the grid, looking at the location of the REGENT FLAGSHIP.

244 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, CIC - PREDAWN 244

Hopper and Nagata tracking the random and unpredictable movement pattern of the third Regent Stinger.

NAGATA

They are not stupid. Learning from their mistakes.

Hopper studying the grid. The zig-zagging random pattern of the approaching Regent Stinger.

HOPPER

We can't hit him. Can't lock a missile on this movement.

NAGATA

They're smart.

HOPPER

Well, we know a couple of things. If you hit them, they come after you. They value their own, so if you kill them, they seem to resent that. Agree?

NAGATA

Agree.

HOPPER.

We also know they don't handle the light very well, and their ships are not bulletproof. They are hittable.

NAGATA

Yes. Agree.

Hopper reaches for his radio.

HOPPER

(on radio)

CIC to engineering.

245 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, ENGINE ROOM

245

Beast and Hiroki have shored up the Port Engine.

BEAST

(on radio)

I can give you ten knots now and twenty in ten minutes.

Beast looks to Hiroki. Silently mouths, "Can you give me twenty in ten?"

HOPPER

(VO)

Can you give me twenty in ten?

246 EXT. PACIFIC - PREDAWN

246

The third Stinger following the JOHN PAUL JONES, as the night sky begins to lighten.

247 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, CIC - PREDAWN

247

HOPPER (CONT'D)

I don't think this one is going to make the same mistake.

NAGATA

No.

Hopper staring at the big screen. The island of Oahu.

HOPPER

Let's see if we can take him somewhere he doesn't want to go, and hit him somewhere he doesn't want to be hit.

Nagata stares at Hopper. Confused.

HOPPER (CONT'D)  
Miss Raikes.

RAIKES  
Sir?

HOPPER  
What time is sunrise?

248 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, BRIDGE - DAWN

248

HOPPER spreads the charts out on the navigation table and traces a line, stopping at an island dead ahead of them.

HOPPER  
(to Beast)  
When we round this point can you hold her here tight? Just off Diamond Head?

BEAST  
There's an ass crack of a current in there. We get on its bad side, we're gonna need a proctologist to pull us out.

HOPPER  
(into comm)  
How close is the Stinger to us?

RAIKES  
(VO)  
Seven miles and closing fast.

HOPPER  
Can you do it?

BEAST  
I can try. Sir, I don't get it...

HOPPER  
Can you do it?

BEAST  
I can do it...

HOPPER  
Mr. Nagata, how's your aim?

Nagata looks to Hopper. Slow nods.

NAGATA  
Excellent.

249 EXT. OCEAN - DAWN

249

MULTIPLE ANGLES: JOHN PAUL JONES races for the island point, pursued by the STINGER, in front of Downtown Honolulu.

Hopper and Nagata assembling a 50 cal. Sniper rifles on the bow of the JOHN PAUL JONES.

HOPPER  
If I'm right, their Bridge window is three feet wide. It's inlaid a couple of feet. A five inch can't take it out...

Raikes in the CIC, at the ready, behind her five inch.

250 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, BRIDGE - DAWN

250

The point of the island looms closer. Beast behind the wheel as he starts turning the JOHN PAUL JONES on a dime. Tucking her close to the shore behind Diamond Head.

BEAST  
(re Hopper)  
Usually I get him...this time, not a clue.

251 STINGER BRIDGE - DAWN

251

Tight on Regents looking through a heavy tinted screen. Watching as the JOHN PAUL JONES disappears around Diamond Head.

252 EXT. JOHN PAUL JONES, FOREDECK - DAWN

252

Hopper and Nagata side by side on the deck. Eyes on scope.

HOPPER  
How good of a shot?

NAGATA  
Champion rifle competition Natsu Campu.

HOPPER  
Natsu Campu?

NAGATA  
Correct.

HOPPER  
Natsu Campu?

NAGATA  
Correct.

HOPPER  
What's Natsu Campu?

NAGATA  
I'm not sure how you say it in  
English.

253 The JOHN PAUL JONES is drifting dangerously close to the 253  
shore.

254 In the Bridge, Beast and Hiroki work to keep her off the 254  
rocks.

BEAST  
Let's do this...

255 JOHN PAUL JONES, FRONT DECK 255

Nagata and Hopper still at it as the Regent Stinger starts to  
Round Diamond Head Point.

NAGATA  
Natsu Campu.

HOPPER  
You are the champion of Natsu  
Campu.

NAGATA  
Yes in Hakone.

Hopper staring at Nagata.

HOPPER  
What the hell is Natsu Campu?

NAGATA  
Natsu Campu! Summer Campu.

HOPPER  
Summer Campu?

NAGATA  
Yes. Correct.

HOPPER  
Summer camp?

NAGATA  
Yes 1991 Champion Summer Camp. Long  
Rifle.

Hopper stares, jaw open at Nagata, as the massive deadly Stinger rounds the corner.

Nagata racks a round, takes aim..

NAGATA (CONT'D)  
Let's get her done.

Taking aim at the Stinger Bridge, he pulls the trigger and his 50 cal explodes.

256 EXT. JOHN PAUL JONES, FOREDECK - DAWN 256

Hopper and Nagata FIRE, 50 cal rounds, ripping into the SHIELDS on the STINGER'S COMMAND DECK...

Tight on the dark shields, cracking, blowing out.

257 INT. REGENT STINGER 257

Sun flares pouring in, blinding the unprepared Regents. Panic as they reach for helmets.

Hopper and Nagata firing away....

258 EXT. WAIKIKI BEACH 258

Tourist and locals lined up on the beach watching this stunning battle unfold.

259 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, CIC - DAWN 259

HOPPER  
Raikes, cover target point, alpha  
with guns and birds.

RAIKES puts her gun's cross-hairs on the Stinger.

RAIKES  
Hello there.

260 INT. STINGER, COMMAND DECK - DAWN 260

The STINGER COMMANDER, blindly looking STRAIGHT INTO THE SUN.

261 EXT. OCEAN - DAWN 261  
 JOHN PAUL JONES is facing him...

262 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, BRIDGE - DAWN 262  
 HIROKI  
 Hit him.

263 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, CIC - DAWN 263  
 RAIKES and others fire multiple rounds of multiple weapons...

264 EXT. OCEAN - DAWN 264  
 The STINGER tries to come about, but is hit by a broadside of five-inch shells.  
 TIGHTER ON: The STINGER, as the ordnance punches through the ship's shell, ripping out an entire 'leg', and toppling the mortally wounded ship into the water.

265 Raikes moves to the missile station. 265  
 RAIKES  
 Been saving one for ya.  
 She fires.

266 Huge underwater explosion. As the Stinger detonates. 266

267 ON THE BRIDGE 267  
 Hiroki powerslam's the BEASTS fist back into his face. Screaming Japanese Joy.

268 WAIKIKI BEACH 268  
 Hundreds of locals and tourists cheering on the JOHN PAUL JONES from the shore.

269 EXT. JOHN PAUL JONES, FRONT DECK 269  
 Hopper watches the Stinger burn.  
 HOPPER  
 Matsu Campu! Are you kidding me?  
 That's some damn fine shooting my friend. I give it up to you Nagata.  
 I really do. I-

Nagata's looking past Hopper. He's not smiling.

NAGATA

Captain. We have a problem.

270 EXT. JOHN PAUL JONES, OBSERVATION DECK - DAY 270

...they stop dead in their tracks.

271 We SEE what they see: THE REGENT FLAGSHIP. 271

It's moved. It's half mile off Waikiki Beach.

HOPPER

Didn't think that one moved...

It looks much as it did when we last saw it: A strange central body, jagged angles and industrial panels, weird shapes of unknown composition. Panels begin to pulse...

ORDY

I got a super-duper bad feeling about this.

The vessel starts to rise, water cascading off ragged metal, splashing white as it pours off armored sheathing, revealing itself in sections, teathed and buck knived with jagged segments that slowly unfold -- five identical pieces of malevolent construction, 1200 feet of gritty, industrial danger -- this is the FULL FORM OF THE REGENT FLAGSHIP.

272 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, BRIDGE 272

HOPPER

It's a fair bit bigger than we thought, huh?

An awful pause. Then the REGENT ship begins to rattle and hum.

HOPPER (CONT'D)

Let's see what she's made of. Bring us around.

Hopper, Beast, Raikes, and Ordy, all staring up at the epic Regent Flagship.

ORDY

Really big ship Captain.

Raikes is studying the Flagship with binoculars.

RAIKES

I don't see weapons systems on her  
sir. Maybe she's not tactical...

ORDY

Yea, maybe she's an Alien cruise  
ship...The Princess Caribbean of  
planet Vortron.

RAIKES

Shut up OrdY.

ORDY

Yup.

As the JOHN PAUL JONES is halfway into her turn. The Regent  
Flagship reopens her top bay doors. We've seen this before,  
and remember with horror as she launches FOUR MASSIVE  
SHREDDERS directly at the JOHN PAUL JONES.

ORDY (CONT'D)

Oh shit...

273 SHREDDER POV 273

Moving in on the JOHN PAUL JONES. Targeted HOT.

274 BRIDGE: 274

All stare at the approaching SHREDDERS in horror.

HOPPER

Brace! BRACE!!!

They do. Not much use as the SHREDDERS tear into the JOHN  
PAUL JONES. Digging into her, ripping, mashing and killing  
everything in their path.

275 INT. COMMAND DECK, REGENT FLAGSHIP - DAY 275

The SEA COMMANDER watches as the JOHN PAUL JONES is UTTERLY  
DECIMATED.

276 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, BRIDGE - DAY 276

The ship is rocked by explosions.

277 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, VARIOUS - DAY 277

SAILORS are hurled from the inside out and the outside in,  
their backs breaking in mid-flight, hitting walls...

SHREDDERS destroy the Engine Room. Tear through corridors.

Every window on the BRIDGE is blown out, raining shards of glass down on HOPPER and NAGATA...

Water pours into the HOLD FRAMES as SAILORS struggle to close the hatches and rescue comrades...

278 INT. JOHN PAUL JONES, BRIDGE - DAY 278

HOPPER stumbles to his feet, bloodied but unbowed. He picks up the IMC.

HOPPER looks at NAGATA for a second...then:

HOPPER  
This is Hopper.  
(a beat)  
All hands abandon ship. Repeat,  
all hands abandon ship.

279 VARIOUS ANGLES: as HOPPER and NAGATA go through corridors ~~279~~ passageways, surveying the devastation...the fires, the wounded bleeding, horror on the sailors faces...

280 EPIC JOHN PAUL JONES, SINKING SHOT 280

Tracking with Hopper and Nagata as they move out of the Bridge. Down corridors, helping the wounded, explosions rocking the ship as it starts to tip on its bow. Track with Hopper and Nagata as they move out onto the aft deck. Sailors diving off the sinking ship, Hopper looks up as the fifty ton super structure comes falling like a giant redwood down at them. Hopper pushes Nagata out of the way as the super structure demolishes a huge chunk of the deck, they pull themselves up to the very end of the stern. The ship sinking...Hopper, terror and fury in his eyes...looking back at the deadly Regent Flagship. He takes a deep breath, his ship falling from under his feet...

HOPPER (CONT'D)  
(screaming at the  
Flagship)  
You...You sunk my...

He never finishes, cause Nagata pushes him off the Transom. They dive, Butch and Sundance style, off the sinking ship.

Screaming the whole way down.

They land hard in the water. The massive propellers of the JOHN PAUL JONES sinking behind them.

281 EXT. GROUND ZERO

281

Sam and Mick dug into a hide three hundred yards above the Comms Tower.

They are studying the scientists as they finish connecting what appears to be the eighth out of ten power batteries.

SAM  
I'm not a scientist. Or an  
engineer.

MICK  
Me neither.

SAM  
Looks pretty obvious that what  
whatever they're building is just  
about built.

MICK  
Yea.

SAM  
So, if we're gonna get into this,  
now is probably the time.

MICK  
Yea.

SAM  
Unless you think the cavalry is  
coming.

MICK  
Doesn't look that way.

Sam reaches for her cell phone. Tries Hopper one last time. Nothing. Sam looks to Mick.

SAM  
Let's see if we can't slow them  
down a bit.

Sam and Mick guns up. Taking aim on the two REGENT Scientists finishing the eighth battery.

MICK  
I got the guy on the left.

SAM  
Roger that.

MICK

Fire.

Two shots. Two dead Regents.

282 EXT. GROUND ZERO 282

The Land Commander reacting fast to his two dead men. Weapons out, as two Thugs move out. One heading towards Sam and Mick.

283 EXT. PEARL HARBOR - DAY 283

Hopper and company moving into the destroyed harbor on RHIBs.

Hopper's POV as he scans the Harbor.

Destruction everywhere. Beast, Raikes, Ordy, Nagata, and Hiroki all on the RHIB. Staring at the carnage.

RAIKES

Sir.

She's pointing at the only ship left untouched. The Missouri.

A hundred or so men, including the old salt that runs the museum, is staring out at them.

Hopper pulls his RHIB up along the Missouri.

284 EXT. USS MISSOURI, PEARL HARBOR - DAY 284

HOPPER and his crew cross the brow and step aboard the USS MISSOURI and discover 50 men and women at attention. It's a mixed crew from old SALTS in their 80's on down to young cadets in their teens. They salute. DANIELS steps forward.

DANIELS

Sir. We saw what was happening.  
We said 'not again', not in our  
lifetimes. We're ready to fight.

The crew is quietly moved by their spirit. Hopper takes his time. Studies the ship. The men. He's thinking.

BEAST

That's my Navy.

HOPPER

I appreciate that sir. I do. I'm  
going to need a couple of things.

DANIELS

Name it sir.

HOPPER

First thing I need is bombs.

DANIELS

What kind you need?

HOPPER

Big ones.

DANIELS

No problem. What else you need?

Tight on Hopper. Jaw set as he looks to Daniels.

SMASH CUT TO:

285 EXT. RHIB - DAY 285

CLOSE ON HOPPER, his face set. PULL BACK to see that he's at the wheel of a RHIB that has been loaded to the gunwales with torpedoes. He glances to his left and we see NAGATA is also in a RHIB, running parallel to HOPPER.

We swing around behind them and see that they are heading straight into the teeth of the REGENT FLAGSHIP...

286 INT. COMMAND DECK, REGENT FLAGSHIP - DAY 286

An OFFICER draws the SEA COMMANDER'S attention to the approaching RHIBs. From the perspective of the FLAGSHIP, they are little more than insects, a minor irritant...

287 EXT. RHIB - DAY 287

HOPPER judges the distance to the FLAGSHIP. He nods to NAGATA, who suddenly drops his RHIB in behind HOPPER'S. HOPPER activates the detonators on his weaponry and ties off the wheel, setting the RHIB on a collision course...

He steps toward the stern and jumps across to land in NAGATA'S RHIB.

ANGLE ON: HOPPER'S RHIB as it races its explosive cargo directly toward the left side of the massive FLAGSHIP...

288 INT. COMMAND DECK, REGENT FLAGSHIP - DAY 288

The SEA COMMANDER watches, puzzled as the tiny RHIB nears his ship. He calmly issues an order:

289 INSERT: PULSE WEAPONS FIRE. THE RHIB WOBLES IN THE ROILING WATER BUT CONTINUES TOWARD... 289

290 EXT. REGENT FLAGSHIP - DAY 290

The inflatable hits the FLAGSHIP, detonating in an enormous BALL OF FLAME, shaking the massive structure.

291 INT. COMMAND DECK, REGENT FLAGSHIP - DAY 291

The SEA COMMANDER'S color rises in anger. He looks out to the ocean and sees NAGATA'S RHIB slowly backing away from the FLAGSHIP, as if inviting it to TURN AND DESTROY IT...

292 INT. RHIB - DAY 292

A drenched HOPPER stands next to NAGATA.

NAGATA  
Well, that didn't work.

HOPPER  
Sure it did. Now he'll try and kill us. It's what I would do.

The RHIB backs slowly away from the FLAGSHIP...

NAGATA  
He's not moving.

HOPPER  
He will.

They continue backing up, their eyes on the FLAGSHIP. Sure enough, HOPPER was right...the FLAGSHIP starts to turn.

HOPPER (CONT'D)  
You got kids Nagata?

NAGATA  
Children, yes. I have three.

The massive FLAGSHIP turns to face them, bringing its full complement of weaponry to bear on the RHIB...

NAGATA (CONT'D)  
I have three girls.

HOPPER  
Three girls. Wow.

NAGATA

I am hoping to try for a boy. But my wife...she only makes girls.

HOPPER

Girls aren't so bad.

NAGATA

They are my angels.

All guns bearing down on the two men.

NAGATA (CONT'D)

Do you have children Mr. Hopper?

HOPPER

Alex. Please call me Alex.

NAGATA

Children?

HOPPER

Not yet. But I'm going to.

As the SEA COMMANDER prepares to unleash hell upon the little RHIB. David vs. Goliath times one million...the Regent Flagship is looming over the tiny RHIB.

HOPPER (CONT'D)

And I'll tell you something Mr. Nagata.

NAGATA

Tell me what?

HOPPER

I can't wait to put my arms around that little guy and give him the biggest hug that he's ever gonna have in his life. Don't think I'll ever let go.

293 INT. COMMAND DECK, REGENT FLAGSHIP - DAY

293

The SEA COMMANDER stares with disgust at the puny boat bobbing in the ocean. He lifts his hand in a gesture of ARROGANCE, and is about to issue the order to crush it...

294 INT. RHIB

294

Nagata staring up at the weapon systems locked on them. Death impending.

NAGATA  
Goodbye Mr. Hopper.

295 REGENT SEA COMMANDER 295

About to fire...he senses something. He turns slightly and looks behind him. He steps toward the portal and looks out across his stern.

296 INT. RHIB, CIC 296

Hopper stares past Nagata.

HOPPER  
Hello, Mr. Nagata.

297 EXT. OCEAN - DAY 297

...Revealing BB-63 USS MISSOURI in all her anger, 58,000 tons of human retribution, pointed straight at the FLAGSHIP.

LOCKED AND FULLY FUCKING LOADED - HOPPER'S SURPRISE.

298 INT. USS MISSOURI, BRIDGE - DAY 298

BEAST mans the Bridge. Two words:

BEAST  
Hit it.

299 EXT. USS MISSOURI - DAY 299

The Apocalypse is now. MIGHTY MO'S 29 big guns unload, erupting like volcanoes, spitting flame and hurling massive metal shells the size of automobiles into the belly of the beast that is the FLAGSHIP.

It is fury incarnate.

300 ANGLES ON: THE REGENT FLAGSHIP AS IT IS HIT, RIPPED, 300  
SPEARED, TORN AND PIERCED BY THE VIOLENT ONSLAUGHT.

301 INT. COMMAND DECK, REGENT FLAGSHIP - DAY 301

The SEA COMMANDER is thrown to the deck of his ship, clutching his head as if it might explode. Water pours in through the shattered vessel, engulfing REGENTS...

302 EXT. GROUND ZERO - DAY 302

MICK and SAM firing at the Regents, trying to keep them off the batteries.

A THUG spots them and starts moving towards them as Mick steps up to challenge the creature.

MICK  
Keep firing.

The Thug stops short of Mick, studying this unique human, his bionic legs. The Thug cock's his head, as Mick fires. Bullets' cutting through the Thugs leg. Mick fires again on the other leg. The Thug goes down as Mick runs out of Ammo and charges at the Thug.

303 EXT. REGENT FLAGSHIP - DAY 303

CLOSE ON the JAMMING ARRAY as it is splintered. Crackling electricity. Shattering, exploding, toppling, collapsing its energy field and bending the fabric of space...

304 EXT. BARRIER, PACIFIC OCEAN - DAY 304

The Naval Fleet gathered at the perimeter of the extreme weather watch as the lightning stops. The waves subside and the oceans calm, and the BARRIER...COLLAPSES.

305 EXT. USS MISSOURI, DECK 305

Beast and Raikes looking out at the destroyed FLAGSHIP - Giant sea spray - debris, smoke, and fire.

TIGHT ON Beast and Raikes - clearly worried that Hopper and Nagata are dead...HOLD, then...

Through the fire and smoke, Hopper and Nagata, in the RHIB, charging toward the Missouri. ALIVE.

BEAST  
HELL YES!

306 GROUND ZERO 306

Sam firing and reloading like a pro as Mick battles the Thug.

ANGLE ON: The LAND COMMANDER working fast with his men. Sam fires and hits the Land Commander in the side of his neck.

Screaming in pain he falls backwards and then gets up and staggers back to the battery. Desperate to fire up the final battery.

307 INT. PACIFIC COMMAND (PACOM) - DAY 307

MONITORS suddenly flash to life, phones ring, startling the military personnel in the command center...

308 EXT. USS MISSOURI, DECK - DAY 308

HOPPER and NAGATA are back on the deck among the crew, watching the FLAGSHIP sink.

A CELL PHONE RINGS. Then another, and another until the deck is alive with a babel of rings. Eerie.

RAIKES

Sir. Comm's back!

HOPPER grabs a phone from a YOUNG CADET. He dials...  
GROUND ZERO.

Sam, firing, trying to keep the Land Commander off the battery. Sees Mick. The Thug throwing him twenty feet. Sam turns, fires on the Thug. Three shots as the huge beast goes down.

309 SAM'S CELL PHONE RINGS. 309

She knows the number.

SAMANTHA

Hopper. Makapu'u Head above the watershed. Can you see the point?

310 EXT. USS MISSOURI, DECK - DAY 310

HOPPER grabs binoculars, sees the COMM TOWER rising.

HOPPER

I've seen this. It's a Comm Tower, yes?

311 EXT. GROUND ZERO - DAY 311

ANGLE ON: SAM reloads, her eyes on the TOWER and the THUG...

SAMANTHA

Yeah. You got a boat?

HOPPER (V.O.)

I got a big boat.

SAMANTHA

Then hit it. Hit it with everything you got. Kill it!

312 EXT. USS MISSOURI, DECK - DAY 312

HOPPER races for the bridge, the crew with him...

HOPPER

Raikes, what have we got left?

RAIKES

About 20 rounds.

HOPPER

That'll have to do. Light it up. Now fire everything.

313 EXT. GROUND ZERO - DAY 313

Sam out of Ammo and Mick dazed and beaten watch as the Land Commander finishes powering the final battery...the system is now hot is starting to pulse.

314 INT. USS MISSOURI, BRIDGE - DAY 314

HOPPER'S on the LMC.

HOPPER

All hands, GQ. Full turret turn, 180 degrees, everything you got, let's get these guns rolling! Beast, give us a boost, right rudder all ahead. Go, go, go!

315 MULTIPLE ANGLES: AS THE CREW LEAPS TO HIS ORDERS. THEY 315  
CRANK WINCHES, PUSH GEARS, THROW VALVES...

316 EXT. GROUND ZERO - DAY 316

Sam helping Mick stand.

SAM  
We got to move!

317 INT. USS MISSOURI - DAY 317

MULTIPLE ANGLES: ORDY bites his lips; RAIKES slides into a gunnery chair...and HOPPER watches the gun barrels slowly come to bear...

HOPPER  
(to himself)  
You better be out of there.

HOPPER stares at the target. He glances at NAGATA as if to say 'she's up there'. NAGATA nods -- it's a tough decision.

HOPPER (CONT'D)  
Fire!

318 EXT. USS MISSOURI - DAY 318

Alarms sound as the big 16 inch Guns' bring hell.

319 EXT. GROUND ZERO - DAY 319

Sam and Mick, arm in arm, charging downhill. Ground Zero behind them.

The Land Commander, as his Tower is about to go hot. Stopping. Looking up...

The silence, slowly penetrated by the odd sound of whistling...something tearing through the sky...and the:

CONTACT!

Welcome the shattering rounds from the MISSOURI. Tearing the COMM TOWER to matchsticks, digging craters in the earth, and exploding everything and anyone REGENT.

320 INT. USS MISSOURI, BRIDGE - DAY 320

NAGATA turns to HOPPER.

NAGATA  
Target down.

Tight on Hopper staring up at the smoke on the hill...nervous. Trembling. Dialing his cell phone. It rings, again. Again. Then...

SAM (O.S.)

Hello?

321 EXT. USS MISSOURI, DECK - DAY 321

HOPPER

You're alive. Thank God.

322 EXT. GROUND ZERO, CREVICE - DAY 322

We see the TRIO in the crevice.

SAMANTHA

Sure I'm alive. I wasn't about to miss my own wedding.

HOPPER

I got the note, Sam.

SAMANTHA

Good. And you're good with it?

323 Tears in Hopper's eyes. 323

HOPPER

Yeah. Real good. And I want you to know that there will be no more stupid shit. No more big surfing, motorcycles, fighting, nothing...

HOPPER'S smile fades as he sees the stricken looks on those around him, feels a familiar dread, a shadow looming...

SAM

(on phone)

Hopper...?

He turns and sees what everyone else sees.

HOPPER

I gotta go, I love you.

He hangs up.

324 HOPPER'S POV 324

Water spills off the battered and bruised REGENT FLAGSHIP that has risen from its watery grave. Once again it ascends the full height of evil intent. Its launchers are aimed straight at the bridge of the MISSOURI.

HOPPER (CONT'D)

I did say fire every shell we had,  
didn't I?

NAGATA

You did.

HOPPER

Poor choice of words..

(a beat)

Anyone wants to abandon ship, you  
better get a move on.

No one moves, not one soul. TIGHT ON our heroes: RAIKES,  
ORDY, BEAST, NAGATA - HIROKI.

325 EXT. REGENT FLAGSHIP, COMMAND DECK - DAY

325

A HATCH slides back and the SEA COMMANDER steps out onto a  
foredeck. He pulls his visor back, looking at HOPPER with  
his red/yellow eyes as if to say: NOW YOU DIE.

ANGLE ON: HOPPER returning the glare, his stare even, but  
defiant. Slowly, his face breaks into a smile.

ANGLE ON: The SEA COMMANDER is unsure of this gesture. He  
issues an order.

An OFFICER reaches for a control button...

ANGLE ON: HOPPER hears a welcome noise and looks up...

326 EXT. SKY - DAY

326

F-18s' scream out of the clouds, diving on the Flagship and  
releasing their missiles. All planes make a direct hit and  
the REGENT FLAGSHIP is obliterated in a massive detonation of  
flame and shrieks and water and steam...

327 EXT. USS MISSOURI, BRIDGE - DAY

327

Our heroes watch with gratitude as the FLAGSHIP finally  
collapses and sinks beneath the waves.

The F-18s' circle to salute the warriors, tipping their wings  
and flying past the Stars and Stripes...

ANGLE ON: HOPPER alone at the bow, looks out to the ocean, toward STONE'S watery grave. He makes their signal -- a double tap of a fist to the heart and a two fingered salute.

FADE TO:

328 EXT. PEARL HARBOR - DAY 328

As the Mighty Missouri slowly pulls back into the Harbor. Thousands of cheering families, civilians, and sailors line both sides of the harbor cheering wildly.

Hopper on the bow with Nagata, as they approach the dock.

Hopper's POV.

Sam and Mick, with Admiral Shane and a hundred officers.

329 EXT. PEARL HARBOR, MISSOURI DOCK 329

Hopper walks down the gangway into Sam's arms.

HOPPER

Tell me something. You don't love me because I'm the only guy you know who's willing to drop 27,000 tons of ordnance on your head?

SAM

Let's please try not to do that again...

HOPPER

I promise.

They kiss each other slow and deep. All love.

Until the Admiral approaches.

ADMIRAL SHANE

Mr. Hopper.

Hopper pulls himself off Sam.

HOPPER

Sir.

ADMIRAL SHANE

Could I have you for a moment.

HOPPER

Yes sir.

Hopper steps a few feet away with the Admiral.

ADMIRAL SHANE  
Three things.

HOPPER  
Yes sir.

ADMIRAL SHANE  
One. Excellent job out there.

HOPPER  
Thank you sir.

ADMIRAL SHANE  
Two. I was wrong about your character. Son, you have a boatload of character.

HOPPER  
Thank you sir.

ADMIRAL SHANE  
And three...

The Admiral gets close to Hopper.

ADMIRAL SHANE (CONT'D)  
(real quiet)  
We got one of them alive...

Hopper is silent.

HOPPER  
Sir...?

ADMIRAL SHANE  
One of the Aliens, we fished one out alive. We got a live one.

Tight on Hopper slowly looking up to the heavens.

HOPPER  
Negative. That's not good news sir.

Hopper slowly looks at the Admiral.

HOPPER (CONT'D)  
That's very bad news.

END.