

G E O S T O R M

by

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PROPERTY OF:

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"Daddy, why can't we build a machine that can just
fix Global Warming?"

-Hannah Devlin, Jan 2012

Geostorm - A violent, man-made storm of epic
proportions that can quickly engulf the globe.

FADE IN:

EXT. AFGHANISTAN - AFTERNOON

Blazing hot sun over a barren landscape. Rocky hillsides surround a basin of dirt and sand. In the distance we see a raging DUST STORM, half a mile high!

Super up: REGISTAN DESERT, AFGHANISTAN - JULY 21, 2021

EXT. DUST STORM - DAY

Hard driving through a brutal DUST STORM, MAJOR COLLNER (late 40's, African American), leads a caravan of six assault vehicles wearing the symbol of THE UNITED NATIONS.

Visibility is limited to a few feet. The vehicles nearly collide into one another as they race forward in the dust.

INT. LEAD HUMVEE - CONTINUOUS

Windshield wipers do little as harsh winds blast sand from all sides. Projected onto the windshield is the assault vehicle's HEADS UP DISPLAY (HUD) showing speed, proximity of the other vehicles, NAV and the temperature: **126 degrees.**

MAJOR COLLNER
Jesus, it's over a hundred and
twenty in this mother.

PRIVATE
At least it's a dry heat.

The Major takes a swig from a canteen.

MAJOR COLLNER
How much farther, Funny Man?

PRIVATE
(checking GPS)
Any minute, sir.

EXT. AFGHANISTAN DESERT - JUST OUTSIDE DUST STORM - SAME

The WALL OF DUST abruptly ends, just lingers there as if an invisible barrier prevents the storm from moving forward.

It's a bizarre sight, but made even more bizarre when:

The assault vehicles suddenly BURST THROUGH THE WALL OF DUST. The vehicles slam on the brakes; two actually collide into one another. The TROOPS exit their vehicles.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Most of them stare back at the wall of dust - stunned, confused. But Major Collner is looking forward. The Private walks up to him and he sees what Collner is staring at.

The Private's jaw drops. One by one, the other troops begin to notice. Their looks turn from confused to... stunned.

Collner kneels down and we see a ribbon of SNOW on the ground. He grabs a handful, inspects it, holds it to face, cooling himself.

Collner takes point as the troops cautiously move forward, following the ribbon of snow. As they make their way forward we REVEAL they are walking towards--

A FROZEN VILLAGE - covered in snow and ice.

EXT. FROZEN VILLAGE - CONTINUOUS

Small tribal village. Incongruously frozen over, the streets, its inhabitants, all covered in SNOW and ICE-- FROZEN in a moment in time.

The troops, sweating moments ago, now shiver from the cold as they move forward.

People, animals, all FROZEN in place around the village. A soldier reaches over to touch the outstretched arm of a frozen VILLAGER. The arm SNAPS off.

MAJOR COLLNER
Sweet Mary and Joseph.

Suddenly a low rumble is HEARD... the ground begins to SHAKE... the rumble turns into a ROAR, growing louder and louder...

The Major whips his head up at the SOUND of FIGHTER JETS that BUZZ overhead.

FIGHTER JETS - FLYING IN FORMATION

PAN DOWN TO REVEAL:

EXT. CEMETERY - MORNING

The final note of TAPS plays from a distant trumpet as the morning sun breaks over a funeral.

Honor guards fold the flag as a coffin is slowly lowered into the ground. The flag is presented to MAX LAWSON (30's, intelligent) with his wife SARAH (30's, athletic beauty).

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Watching them is JAKE LAWSON (30's, All-American), black jeans, black leather jacket. He holds the hand of his daughter HANNAH LAWSON (9, adorable).

Max glances up, finds his brother's stare. Sadness. Anger. Regret.

EXT. CEMETERY - PARKING AREA - MINUTES LATER

Max and Sarah head towards a black stretch limousine when Jake intercepts them. Max is surprised.

JAKE

Max, can I talk with you.

MAX

Anything you have to say to me, you can say in front of my wife.

This was hard enough for Jake, he's stymied. Sarah realizes, takes Hannah's hand.

SARAH

You must be Hannah. I can't believe we haven't met you before. Why don't we let these two talk?

Hannah shoots a permission glance to her father. He nods and she and Sarah exit. After a long beat.

MAX

You've got something to say?

JAKE

Yeah. Just... when mom died last winter...

MAX

I don't want to do this.

Max starts to leave.

JAKE

I'm just saying there's no one left.

(That stops Max)

We never had a big family to begin with. Both our parents are gone--

MAX

If you think I'm going to apologize--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAKE
I'm not asking for anything, Max.
I'm just saying we're all the
family we got. Ten years is a long
time.

Max wasn't expecting this from Jake. He takes a second to process.

CUT TO:

INT. LAWSON FAMILY HOME - EVENING

The wake is winding down. Hannah plays with the dogs as Jake stares at photos on the mantelpiece; shots of Jake playing sports in high school, Max winning a chess championship, Jake and his father fishing. Jake smiles at the memories.

His smile vanishes at the photos of Max's wedding. Seeing a young Sarah, Jake is disturbed.

SARAH (O.S.)
You should have been there.

JAKE
(startled)
Huh?

Sarah picks up the photo of her wedding, remembering.

SARAH
We both wanted you there, Jake.
Couldn't you have put aside your
differences for one night?

JAKE
He was marrying my differences.

Across the room, Max sees Sarah and Jake talking. Covering his concern, he walks over.

MAX
I wanna show you something I found
in the attic.

Max drags Jake away from Sarah.

CUT TO:

INT. ATTIC - LAWSON HOME - MOMENTS LATER

Climbing up the ladder, Max leads Jake up into the attic.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAX

I came up here looking for Dad's papers and I found this.

Max pulls over an old, weathered TRUNK and flips the lid open. Old toys, books, photos. Nostalgic treasure.

JAKE

Wow.

Max pulls out a large athletic trophy, holds it with disdain.

MAX

I thought he tossed all this crap years ago.

Jake snatches it away from Max and admires it.

JAKE

Crap? I was all city.

Sarah appears at the top of the ladder.

SARAH

What are you two doing?

Spotting something, Jake breaks into a big grin as he pulls out a large binder. Max shares his glee.

JAKE & MAX

A Blowtorched Horses Net!!

SARAH

Excuse me?

Jake flips the binder over, revealing the words **A BLOWTORCHED HORSES NET** written in kid-script.

MAX

It's an anagram for "The Brothers Lawson code".

Jake flips through the book.

JAKE

When we were kids, we were always trying to get one over on Dad...

MAX

Which wasn't easy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JAKE

We made up a series of secret codes
we would use to communicate with
each other.

MAX

We?!? I made up the code, I hacked
into Dad's computers--

JAKE

But I knew what to do with it all.

MAX

(to Sarah)

Yes, I would think us out of
trouble while Jake would punch us
into trouble.

JAKE

Between his brains and my lack of
respect for authority, Dad never
knew what the hell we were up to.

MAX

(sad, fondly remembering)

Or at least he pretended he didn't.

There's a long pause as they both drift into nostalgia.

SARAH

(pointedly)

Sounds like you guys used to be
really close.

While it's true, neither is ready to admit it.

EXT. LAWSON FAMILY HOME - LATER

Jake carries a sleeping Hannah over to a waiting cab, placing
her inside. He turns back to Max and Sarah standing near.

SARAH

You sure you don't want to stay the
night? We could all drive back to
the city together in the morning?

JAKE

Hannah's school is doing a thing
and after I have to hand her off to
her mother...

Jake clearly doesn't want to get into it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SARAH

I understand. That's gotta be tough.

Jake nods and turns back towards the cab.

MAX

Hey, Jake--

Jake turns back to Max. An awkward beat.

MAX (CONT'D)

You should have done this a long time ago.

JAKE

I shouldn't have had to.

MAX

Jesus, you're still an asshole.

JAKE

And you're still a prick.

Jake climbs into the driverless cab (electric and silent). As it drives off, Max watches, concerned. Sarah slides up next to him.

MAX

Ever have any regrets?

SARAH

No. I married the right brother.

She kisses him on the cheek and goes back inside. Max is conflicted.

INT. ELECTRIC CAB - SAME

A small CHIME goes off and Jake pulls what looks like a collapsible folding ruler from his breast pocket. He SNAPS it open into a FRAME. Instantly, a 3D HOLOGRAPHIC display appears inside (this is a HoloFrame).

This futuristic 3D iPad shows an INCOMING call tagged NASA. Jake hits a switch and a 3D image of MIKE KEEGAN, mid 40's shows up.

MIKE

(filtered)

Where are the new Fuel Cell generators? They were supposed to be sent up yesterday!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAKE

The boys are building 'em now, sir--

MIKE

ISS keeps getting error messages
from the intake sensors--

JAKE

Don't blame me. I just build this
stuff. You guys design 'em.

Jake gets on Mikes nerves, but he needs him.

MIKE

Just make sure they're ready to be
installed on the station by the
weekend at the latest.

Mike hangs up. Jake flips through some programs until a 3D
rendering of an enormous SPACE STATION appears. Slowly, Jake
spins the model in his HoloFrame.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SPACE - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION IV - NIGHT

Framed in front of a beautiful visage of the Moon, we
establish the International Space Station IV. Similar in
design to the current ISS, only much larger.

Flags of every participating nation are painted on the side
of this massive craft.

CHYRON: INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION IV - OVER AFGHANISTAN

We move closer and see a large TEAM of space suited WORKERS
outside the craft, helping to guide an enormous retrieval arm
as it guides a SATELLITE the size of a SCHOOL BUS through the
large open BAY DOORS.

Large CLAMPS grab onto the SATELLITE, gently pulling it
inside.

INT. RETRIEVAL BAY - CONTINUOUS

Safely inside, large AIR LOCK doors quickly SEAL closed
behind the SATELLITE as another TEAM of WORKERS rush over,
examining it. UTE FASSBINDER, German, pretty, early 30's,
all business, hits her comm unit.

UTE

(into comms)

Secured. Replacement cleared for
launch.

EXT. SPACE - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION IV - SAME

Just below the BAY DOORS a HATCH beneath the craft opens up and another satellite, exactly like the one retrieved, is SHOT OUT of it, hurtling away from the craft.

INT. ISS - RETRIEVAL BAY - CONTINUOUS

Workers remove several large PANELS off the side of the recovered satellite as MAKMOUD HABIB, East Indian, early 30's, nervously rushes over. Another TECH moves over to help and Makmoud dismisses him.

MAKMOUD

I've got it. Please go make sure they depressurize the fuel intake.

The Tech nods in agreement and moves on. Alone, Makmoud pulls out his HoloFrame but doesn't snap it open. Instead he presses it against a contact point on the panel.

Making sure no one is watching, he pulls out an RFID badge from his pocket and presses it against another contact point.

Several lights BLINK on the folded HoloFrame. When all the lights turn GREEN, he quickly pockets it and moves over to a nearby table. Picking up an armful of papers and binders, he exits.

INT. ISS HALLWAY - SAME

Nervous and sweating, Makmoud hurries down the narrow corridors winding through the station.

INT. ISS - MEN'S LOCKER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Makmoud tries to disguise his anxiety as he makes his way through the crowded locker room. A dozen SCIENTISTS and ENGINEERS are in various states of dress; one shift ending, another beginning.

Stopping at a locker, Makmoud dumps several binders inside. He closes the locker, turns, and locks eyes with a rugged, humorless man - RAY DUSSETTE, French, 40's, tough.

Makmoud tries his best to force a casual nod and moves off. Dussette eyeballs him with suspicion.

INT. ISS - RECREATION ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

We're starting to get an idea of how big this place really is. In the Rec Room people shoot pool, play video games, watch television, read hologram books on couches, etc.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Makmoud enters and hurries through the crowd. A young, Cockney, geek-ish technician, DUNCAN TAYLOR, playing video games, waves him over.

DUNCAN

Makmoud! Sorry mate, I'm about to obliterate your record.

MAKMOUD

I have to do some re-coding.
Perhaps later.

Duncan goes back to his game as Makmoud heads through a doorway.

INT. NARROW HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Hustling through this narrow hallway, Makmoud's jog evolves into a run. Suddenly, a doorway several yards ahead SLAMS SHUT. A RED LIGHT goes off as the door SEALS and LOCKS. A warning alarm goes off.

Quickly Makmoud takes out his RFID badge and places it on the lock, but the word "OVERRIDE" appears on the door lock.

Makmoud fears the worst. He panics, turns and heads back the other direction. Before he gets far, another door SLAMS SHUT in front of him, trapping him inside.

Makmoud whips his head around in time to see the ACCESS PANEL DOORS BLOWING AWAY, one by one, EXPOSING THIS SECTION OF HALLWAY TO OUTER SPACE.

Immediate decompression. Panicked, Makmoud backs away from the exposed doorways but the effects of exposure happen quickly.

His body starts to convulse, THE BENDS. His body begins to BLOAT as he SCREAMS OUT IN PAIN.

We PULL OUT through an open access door, farther and farther...

EXT. SPACE - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION IV

Makmoud's SCREAM continues as his image gets smaller and smaller as we see the ISS IV in its entirety. We CRANE UP around the craft, seeing it from an angle we haven't seen before.

As we LIFT UP we notice hundreds *if not thousands of SATELLITES* below the Space Station, completely surrounding the EARTH below. It's a breathtaking sight.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HANNAH'S VOICE (O.S.)
Just over 42 thousand kilometers
above the Earth, the International
Space Station floats above the
Testudo Net; thousands of
individual satellites surrounding
the globe.

The image FREEZES and turns into a child's crayon drawing.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - MORNING

Pulling off the drawing, we see Hannah making her
presentation at the school's science fair.

HANNAH
Named after the little boy who
stuck his finger in the dyke,
Project Dutch Boy was adopted at
the world convention in Helsinki
back in 2017.

Jake sits with the other parents, beaming with pride. His ex-
wife, OLIVIA, 30's, sits next to him. Hannah's TEACHER
stands nearby, taking notes on his clipboard.

Hannah holds up several photos of natural disasters around
the world; floods, drought, hurricanes--

HANNAH (CONT'D)
After the summer of floods in
Eastern Europe and the 2015 drought
that starved millions in Latin
America, the reality of
catastrophic Climate Change united
the nations of the world. Knowing
they could not reverse the effects
in time, the Dutch Boy Program was
designed to keep things from
getting worse. In the largest
joint international scientific
program in history, a wide variety
of technologies were developed to
avoid global disaster and the
science of Geoengineering was born.

Hannah walks up to several containers showing various kinds
of weather simulations; a cloud tank, a water tank creating
waves, a wind tube creating mini tornadoes, simulated
icebergs melting. Above each one is a model of a satellite.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HANNAH (CONT'D)

Today, twenty five different types of satellites are now in geosynchronous orbit over the planet.

One by one, she switches ON the model satellites. As she does, a cloud tank begins to **rain**, the water tank waves **subside**, the mini tornado **shrinks** and the iceberg **freezes**.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

Using techniques like pulse lasers to ionize the atmospheric moisture and sonic waves to slow molecular movement for freezing and cooling, each satellite is designed to contain different types of weather phenomenon.

She walks back to the original drawing of the International Space Station.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

All controlled by a multinational team of scientists, engineers and technicians aboard the International Space Station.

The parents applaud. Jake couldn't be more proud. The Teacher turns to Hannah.

TEACHER

Hannah, why must Dutch Boy be run from the Space Station instead of from Earth?

Jake's expression drops. Did Hannah just memorize all this or does she really know?

HANNAH

Well, uh, all these different signals coming from the satellites are all over the atmosphere. To control them all, you gotta be above their transmissions. Using relay satellites, the Space Station has a clear "Line of Height" to all the satellites around the world.

TEACHER

"Line of Height"?

Jake mouths the word "Sight", points to his eye.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HANNAH

Sight!! I meant "Line of Sight".

The Teacher smiles and jots his answer down as the parents applaud again. Hannah sighs, glad it's over. Jake beams.

JAKE (O.S. PRE-LAP)

A "C+"!?!

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - LATER

Jake has cornered the Teacher, is in his face.

JAKE

Are you fucking kidding me?

TEACHER

If you think you can intimidate me into changing your child's grade--

JAKE

I want an explanation. Hannah's presentation was incredible!

TEACHER

But she had an unfair advantage over the other children.

JAKE

How's that?

TEACHER

You! You work for NASA on this very project.

JAKE

I didn't help her--

TEACHER

Clearly you did.

JAKE

You calling me a liar?

TEACHER

I saw you prompting her. "Line of Sight"??

Jake grabs him by the lapel.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAKE

Hannah worked her little butt off
on this thing just to impress a
daddy she doesn't get to see much.
And I'm not about to let you--

OLIVIA (O.S.)

Jake!

Jake and the Teacher turn as Olivia storms over.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

What in God's name are you doing?
(to the Teacher)
I'm so sorry, Mr. Kimes, please
forgive my Neanderthal of an ex-
husband.

Jake backs off. The Teacher gives him a smug look.

TEACHER

I have an entire class of forty
kids I have to worry about.
Sometimes what seems unfair to one,
has to be done for the good of all.

The Teacher exits. Olivia looks at Jake, sadly.

OLIVIA

Jake, please don't do what you
always do.

JAKE

What?!

OLIVIA

Make everything all about you.
This is about Hannah and I don't
want her kicked out of this school.

JAKE

I don't make everything about me--

OLIVIA

Oh yeah? Then why aren't we
married anymore?

Before Jake can respond, Hannah runs into her daddy's arms.

HANNAH

Daddy, did you like my
presentation?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JAKE
Princess, you blew my socks off.

HANNAH
For reals?

JAKE
For reals.

OLIVIA
Come on, Han, we have to get going.

Jake kneels down, gets eye level with Hannah. He'd do anything for this kid.

JAKE
Next weekend, it's just you and me,
kid.

Hannah hugs her father tightly. She touches her heart and traces it to his.

HANNAH
Know what this is? Invisible
string. From my heart to yours.

JAKE
Can never be broken.

OLIVIA
Han, we gotta go.

Olivia takes Hannah away.

HANNAH
(yelling back)
Bye, daddy!

Jake waves, watching her walk away. He adores her.

CUT TO:

COMMERCIAL REFRIGERATOR

The door is opened and an Evian bottle is retrieved, revealing a black CAT sitting inside. Widen to reveal...

INT. GROCERY - BRAZIL - DAY

HECTOR BARCELLOS, 30's, short-sleeve button down with pocket protector, sweating, pulls out the cat.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HECTOR
(in Portuguese: subtitles)
That is no place for you, little
cat.

But just as Hector turns, the cat leaps back into the fridge.
He reaches for the animal again, but it hisses and recoils.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
(English)
You got room in there for me?

Hector leaves the door open for the cat to escape, goes to
pay for the water. As he does, he looks up at a thermometer
on the wall, its reads: 126 degrees.

EXT. STREETS - BRAZIL - CONTINUOUS

The streets are crowded and sweltering. Hector chugs his
Evian water bottle as he exits the store.

Super up: RIO DE JANEIRO, BRAZIL

Hector bumps into a YOUNG BOY, 10, who stumbles into him,
reeling from the heat.

HECTOR
Boy, watch where you're going...

The Young Boy collapses, delirious. He drops a small
stuffed toy - a soccer ball with arms and legs. Hector
catches him, touches his forehead. The boy is burning up.
Hector gives him some of his Evian.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
Where are your parents?
(the boy can't speak)
We must get you to a doctor.

Hector grabs the boy's toy, scoops him up and carries him
over to his Electric Smart Car, placing him in the passenger
seat. Quickly he rounds the car, but pauses when he HEARS
the SOUND of a LOUD INDUSTRIAL-TYPE GROAN.

Hector turns and SEES the building across from him begin to
SWAY, plaster cracking and parts splintering off; PIPES at
its base begin to SNAP IN TWO.

Quickly, Hector JUMPS into his car and peels out at full
torque JUST as the building COLLAPSES behind him. Crashing
down into the street, taking out several passing cars.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Hector GUNS it, accelerating faster than the building can fall, as it crashes down behind him. The ROOF SMASHES TO THE GROUND, inches behind the electric car.

The open GAS PIPES left in its wake suddenly IGNITE as the ground below ERUPTS INTO A GIGANTIC FIRE BALL.

EXT. HIGHWAY - SAME

Hector's car skids around a corner onto the highway, only to reveal BUILDINGS EVERYWHERE beginning to sway and CRUMBLE.

INT. ELECTRIC SMART CAR - SAME

The boy is passed out and Hector is drenched in sweat. A thermometer on the dash reads an unbelievable 132 degrees. Suddenly there's an EXPLOSION.

A FIRE TORNADO erupts from the ground, engulfing an older gasoline powered car which ERUPTS IN FLAMES just next to him, swerving towards Hector who quickly evades a collision.

EXT. HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

Hector races down a highway as gas pipes below the streets EXPLODE, one after another. The highway RIPS OPEN.

Cars are KNOCKED away as the road continues to ERUPT. Buildings TUMBLE behind Hector's car as the ground explodes and collapses.

Older gasoline powered cars EXPLODE, one by one ALL AROUND the highway. A TRUCK tries to swerve around and TIPS OVER, crushing down onto another smaller car.

Zigzagging through the chaos, Hector desperately tries to avoid disaster. In front of him, an enormous cement BRIDGE hanging over the highway COLLAPSES. Cars on top come sailing down into the oncoming traffic below.

EXT. NATIONAL CONGRESS BUILDING - BRASILIA - CONTINUOUS

Hector passes by the National Congress Building just as the first building FALLS into the next. Several TOPPLE like dominos, crashing down onto the highway alongside.

Concrete slabs, shattered glass, rain down as Hector frantically dodges.

The final building TWISTS and FALLS directly in front of Hector's car. At the last possible second, Hector swerves onto an exit off ramp that peels away.

INT. ELECTRIC SMART CAR - CONTINUOUS

Nearly faint from heat, Hector reaches over for his glove compartment. The metal door handle BURNS his hand. Before he can even scream out, he SWERVES OFF THE ROAD to avoid two cars in front of him that COLLIDE.

Another FIRE TORNADO erupts. Hector PUNCHES the accelerator to avoid driving into it. He moves back onto the clear road, not much traffic in front of him.

He checks the rear view mirror and SEES, a city on fire behind him, buildings crumbling and FLAMES everywhere.

Relatively safe as he distances himself from the disaster behind him, Hector breathes a sigh of relief when suddenly, WHOPPP, all the windows INSTANTLY CLOUD OVER WITH CONDENSATION; no visibility in ANY DIRECTION!

Hector SLAMS the brakes as the Smart Car goes SKIDDING and SPINNING across the roadway. Finally the car comes to a stop. A terrified Hector tries to wipe the windows with his hands, but the condensation is TOO THICK.

The thermometer catches his eye; the numbers DROPPING rapidly, below 100 degrees and descending quickly. Unable to see outside, Hector cautiously opens the car door and exits.

EXT. ROAD - JUST OUTSIDE OF CITY - CONTINUOUS

Hector emerges from his car, notices several other drivers doing the same. Everyone's cars have fogged up, everyone sharing looks of horror and awe.

P.O.V. HECTOR - RIO DE JANEIRO

Rio burns. Several more FIRE TORNADOES dance across the land. But where Hector and the others stand, the air is cool and breezy. One very large FIRE TORNADO catches his eye as it climbs higher and higher, up into a cloud.

Hector reaches into his glove compartment and retrieves a pair of very high tech binoculars.

P.O.V. THROUGH LENSES

Telemetry scrolls on the side as we ZOOM IN higher and higher, following the flame as it rises impossibly high into the atmosphere.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CNN ANCHOR (O.S.)
...the capitol of Brazil erupted in
flames as underground gas pipes
exploded all around the city of Rio
de Janeiro today...

INT. WHITE HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Some STAFFERS stand around a television set watching news
footage of downtown Rio burning. Most others are too busy to
notice the news. Max, however, is fascinated.

CNN ANCHOR (CONT'D)
...destroying city streets and
buildings. The devastation reached
as far as the National Congress
buildings in Brasilia. The death
toll is being estimated in the
thousands...

Doors BURST open nearby and a team of White House STAFFERS
rush down a hallway. Seeing them, Max rushes over to catch
the group before they disappear into the next room.

MAX
Leonard, wait up. You know about
the gas pipe explosions in Rio? I
think we should reference it in the
DNC speech--

DEFENSE SECRETARY LEONARD DEKKOM, 50's, polished and
charming, turns to Max as they continue to walk.

DEKKOM
Not now.

MAX
But when the president talks about
his infrastructure plan for--

DEKKOM
Not NOW.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)
Is there a problem?

The crowd parts to reveal PRESIDENT ANDREW LITTON, 50's, a
face destined to be carved in stone, standing at the front of
the group. Max is completely taken off guard.

MAX
Uh... Mr. President?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEKKOM
No, Sir. Assistant Deputy Lawson
was just leaving.

MAX
Sorry, I didn't realize you... I'm
just gonna go...

President Litton smiles. Turns to Dekkom.

PRESIDENT LITTON
Bring him.

DEKKOM
To the debrief?

PRESIDENT LITTON
He's the new Assistant Deputy
Secretary. He's gotta learn your
job sometime.

The President turns and continues down the hall, the staffers
on his heels. Dekkom shoots daggers at Max. Sheepishly, Max
smiles and follows the group.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE OF SITUATION ROOM - MINUTES LATER

As the group marches towards the Situation Room, Max spots
some angry looking Generals standing nearby. Max leans close
to Dekkom.

MAX
Brass always look this peeved?

DEKKOM
They've been pissed ever since
Climate Change took over as our
greatest national threat. Suddenly
the nerds became the most important
guys in the room, and the jocks
don't like it.
(pointedly)
How'd ya think a keyboard jockey
like you got to be in the Defense
Department in the first place?

Dekkom smiles as Max nods nervously to a four star General he
passes as the group enters the situation room.

INT. SITUATION ROOM/WHITE HOUSE - LATER

President Litton sits at the center of a long oval table
surrounded by large screens.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Seated beside him are the Secretary of State, Dekkom, several other top CABINET MEMBERS and several GENERALS.

Max sits with several lower ranking military officers on folding chairs in a corner of the room. GENERAL HAROLD WHICKHAM, 50's, dry and solid, leads the debrief.

Behind him, on the large screens, we see a replay of the opening scene from helmet cams and satellite video imagery.

GENERAL WHICKHAM

...When the team passed through the dust storm, they arrived at the village of Kandestnar.

On the SCREENS we once again see the FROZEN VILLAGE from the many camera angles of the soldiers as they enter the town.

Seeing the frozen citizens of the village, President Litton gasps, the images of the children particularly hitting him.

PRESIDENT LITTON

My God!

GENERAL WHICKHAM

There was no containing this. Soldiers from every nation were represented in the brigade.

DEKKOM

And we're sure this was caused by Dutch Boy?

Secretary of Energy, DR. QUIGLEY, 50's, studious, intense, interjects.

DR. QUIGLEY

I'm afraid so. We've already retrieved the satellite. It's being analyzed now.

The President watches the images.

PRESIDENT LITTON

Is it an isolated problem?

DR. QUIGLEY

Right now, we're fairly certain--

DR. CASSANDRA JENNINGS, 30's, beautiful if harried, interrupts.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DR. JENNINGS

Isolated? This isn't the first thing to fail up there. And it won't be the last. This could get much worse.

DR. QUIGLEY

Dr. Jennings, this is not the time for your paranoid theories--

DR. JENNINGS

Mr. President, this program was raced into existence. Geoengineering is a completely new science, and--

DR. QUIGLEY

--The science is solid!

DR. JENNINGS

And what about the hundreds of associated technologies that were created in order to get the program up and running!?

(to the President)

We rushed this and now we're seeing the results.

PRESIDENT LITTON

We had no choice! Every estimate had us racing against the clock to get this done or face a world wide calamity! Should we have done nothing and allow the world to end?!

The room goes quiet. Finally...

DR. JENNINGS

I understand. But clearly something is starting to go wrong. The Space Station itself is having technical failures. A worker died up there. We need more time to test things, work out the bugs.

DR. QUIGLEY

You want us to take it offline?

DR. JENNINGS

Mr. President, that's why the world entrusted you with the kill codes. To shut this thing down if necessary!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

DEKKOM

In an election year?! That will
play great at the convention!

DR. JENNINGS

You're right. We shouldn't let
the deaths of a few hundred
innocent people interrupt a
political campaign.

GENERAL WHICKHAM

You're out of line, Doctor!

DEKKOM

What about the thousands who died
in the hurricanes, drought,
floods?! You want to go back to
that?

DR. JENNINGS

And if our cure is worse than the
disease--

DR. QUIGLEY

Remember how long it took to get
people to acknowledge the truth
about catastrophic climate change?
You want to risk them losing faith
in the program?

DEKKOM

Remember when people lived on the
coast? Remember when we HAD a
coast?

PRESIDENT LITTON

Stop!

The room quiets, turns to the President... waiting.

DEKKOM

You're not considering this?

The President clearly is. He turns to Max.

PRESIDENT LITTON

Lawson, right? What do you think?

MAX

Me? This isn't my area--

PRESIDENT LITTON

You're the Assistant Deputy
Secretary of the Defense.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

PRESIDENT LITTON (CONT'D)
Climate containment is our single
largest national security threat.
This is exactly your area.

Max hesitates. All eyes are on him. Finally.

MAX
I think the political implications
are irrelevant. We need Dutch Boy
to work. The world needs Dutch Boy
to work.

PRESIDENT LITTON
So shut it down?

MAX
Not yet. Find out the truth. Open
an investigation. Have every
nation participate. A transparent
process. The world trusted us to
build this for the benefit of all.
We have nothing to hide here.

GENERAL WHICKHAM
There's always something to hide.

All eyes are on the President as he wrestles with a decision.
Max sneaks a look at Dr. Jennings, measuring her.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSE - HALLWAY - LATER

As people are filing out of the debrief, Max runs to catch up
with Dr. Jennings. She never breaks stride, furious.

MAX
Dr. Jennings, could I have a word--

DR. JENNINGS
You should have talked him into
shutting down.

MAX
I talked him into an open
investigation--

DR. JENNINGS
Run by your brother, who happens to
work at NASA? Yes, I'm sure he'll
be objective.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAX

You don't know my brother. He's not inclined to do me any favors.

DR. JENNINGS

And what happens in the meantime?

MAX

It's not like the entire system is going to fail overnight.

DR. JENNINGS

How many lives are you willing to bet on that?

Dr. Jennings storms away, leaving a flustered Max.

CUT TO:

INT. WORLD COUNCIL CLIMATE CHAMBER - LATER

Designed much like the U.N. Security Council only more high tech/modern. The room is filled with loud and angry voices, yelling at one another, clearly mid-argument.

SPEAKER TANAKA, 50's, distinguished, bangs a gavel, trying to silence the crowd.

SPEAKER TANAKA

The floor recognizes the distinguished member from the United Emirates.

The UNITED EMIRATES REPRESENTATIVE stands. Incongruously and unexplained, the word "UNITED EMIRATES" seems to float in the air in front of him.

UNITED EMIRATE REP

The Gulf Council contributed a disproportional amount of financing to Dutch Boy. We believe we are more than entitled to full disclosure!

Several others stand in agreement as the shouting returns.

PRESIDENT LITTON (O.C.)

The United States agrees!

All eyes turn to President Litton standing across the room.

SPEAKER TANAKA

Will the distinguished member yield to the United States?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The United Emirate Rep nods. President Litton returns the gesture and addresses the room.

PRESIDENT LITTON

Council members, for the first time in modern history the nations of the world are at peace. United, we've accomplished the near impossible, overcame scientific barriers, and worked to save our world from cataclysmic climate change. This remarkable effort has sustained us and the peace has continued. It's easy for us to forget what we've all gone through and fall back into old patterns of fear and distrust. We cannot allow that to happen. Too much is at stake.

The United Emirate Rep interrupts.

UNITED EMIRATE REP

Then why were we not informed of or warned about the Registan incident? Entire families were killed--

PRESIDENT LITTON

(cutting him off)

Because we did not know ourselves. We learned about the incident at the same time as the rest of the council.

UNITED EMIRATE REP

And that gives us even less comfort than if you had hidden the information from us.

Again the room erupts. Inexplicably several council members suddenly VANISH behind their desks. No one seems to react.

PRESIDENT LITTON

Distinguished council members, you entrusted us to take the lead in building the program. Today we will honor that trust by sending up a NASA representative to lead a multi-national investigation on the Space Station.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PRESIDENT LITTON (CONT'D)
This will be conducted in full view
of representatives of every council
district and all information will
be shared. We pledge a transparent
and open investigation.

This seems to calm the room. Several other council
representatives VANISH. President Litton nods to an aide
and suddenly the entire ROOM VANISHES, leaving the President
and his Aide in...

INT. VIRTUAL CONFERENCE ROOM

The President turns around to find his staff waiting.

DEKKOM
Well done, Mr. President.

CUT TO:

EXT. NASA - KENNEDY SPACE CENTER - DAY

Riding past the security gate, Jake arrives on his Ducati
Motorcycle. The center is extremely active, crews working
everywhere. Clearly Dutch Boy has increased work here.

Jake rides his bike through large open hangar doors and under
an enormous rocket engine under construction.

INT. NASA - HANGAR - CONTINUOUS

Just as he gets off his bike, he sees WORKERS up on a
scaffold, putting the finishing touches on large ACCESS PANEL
DOORS - just like the ones that blew out on Makmoud.
Something catches Jake's attention.

JAKE
Hey!

A WORKER near the top of the scaffolding looks down.

JAKE (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

WORKER
Huh?

And suddenly Jake leaps up, climbing the scaffolding like a
chimp, without the slightest fear. The other workers all
stop and watch.

Jake gets to the worker - who is using a high tech power
wrench on the bolts of the panel door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAKE

Gimme that.

(then)

There's a reason these guns have torque meters. If you tighten these bolts too tight, you're gonna weaken them.

WORKER

You want them to be loose?

JAKE

I want them to be right!

(then to all)

A man died up there! We can't control design but we damn sure control construction.

(shoving the wrench back to the worker)

Tighten them to the torque specs.

Jake climbs down and is met by Mike Keegan. They start walking.

MIKE

Where the hell you been all morning? Baxter's been calling. They want you upstairs.

JAKE

The 5th floor? Why?

MIKE

I'm just chief engineer. 5th floor's above my pay grade.

They arrive at the elevator. Jake worries he's in trouble.

JAKE

Quick, I need an excuse. Why am I late?

MIKE

You couldn't find your pants?

JAKE

You're not married, are you, Mike?

The elevator arrives and Jake steps inside.

INT. KENNEDY SPACE CENTER - 5TH FLOOR - DAY

Jake enters a large conference room. It's packed with people waiting impatiently. Jake smiles sheepishly.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VOICE (O.S.)

Nice of you to finally join us, Mr.
Lawson.

Jake turns and sees the wall has come alive as a large HD
screen. On it is the face of Defense Secretary Dekkom.

JAKE

Sorry. Couldn't find my pants.

Jake sits in one of the chairs.

DEKKOM (ON MONITOR)

The President has just informed the
Climate Council he is launching a
full scale investigation into the
incident at Registan.

Jake pops open his HoloFrame and checks some notes.

JAKE

The Afganistan thing? They've
dissected the satellite and found
some corruption in the execution
codes.

DEKKOM

And what caused that corruption?

JAKE

Still don't know. They're checking
transmissions from the station to
the satellites to see--

DEKKOM (ON MONITOR)

This is too important to delegate,
Mr. Lawson. We want you to be
hands on with this one. You can go
through all the materials regarding
your mission objectives on your way
to the station.

JAKE

Station?

DEKKOM (ON MONITOR)

The Space Station... you're going
up to lead the investigation.

Jake blanches.

JAKE

Space Station? As in outer? You
know I've never actually been up--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DEKKOM (ON MONITOR)
You'll be fine.

JAKE
Shouldn't you be sending up an
engineer?

DEKKOM (ON MONITOR)
There were over a hundred teams
from around the world working on
the design of this project.

JAKE
Exactly, get one of them.

DEKKOM (ON MONITOR)
But you coordinated the
construction of it all. Everything
filtered through you. You're
literally the only person who knows
how it all fits together. You did
the work of five men.

JAKE
Then shouldn't I be getting five
paychecks?
(off Dekkom's silence)
The one's good.

DEKKOM (ON MONITOR)
Your launch is set for twenty one
hundred hours tonight.

Dekkom starts to sign off.

JAKE
Uh, Mister Secretary... Whose idea
was it for me to be shot into
space?

DEKKOM (ON MONITOR)
Your brother's. You report to him
now.

Dekkom signs off and Jake absorbs this, concerned.

CUT TO:

EXT. TESTUDO NET - WEATHER MANIPULATION SATELLITES - NIGHT

In routine function we watch several satellites open
transmission beams and laser portals. A satellite nearest us
OPENS a port and FIRES OUT several dozen balloon like
OBJECTS.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

We FOLLOW the OBJECTS from behind as they fall towards Earth. Heading straight at some angry looking STORM CLOUDS, the Objects suddenly begin to EXPLODE like POPCORN.

Bursting out of the Objects we see a fine MIST SPRAY rain down onto the storm clouds. Suddenly they turn from dark to bright white and begin to PART, revealing a city below.

Quickly we ZOOM through the parting clouds, down into--

CUT TO:

EXT. LATIN AMERICAN CLIMATE CONSORTIUM HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

Only a few lights left on in the building. We settle on the 9th floor only to find Hector inside.

INT. HECTOR'S CUBICLE - LACC - NIGHT

Burning the midnight oil, Hector is alone in this large open floor of the building. He snatches a printout as it comes out of a printer. He compares it against other papers on his desk. Concerned, he goes to his computer, types.

He's surprised when he gets an ACCESS DENIED roadblock. He tries again, same result. He takes a beat, then picks up his desktop phone and dials.

INT. MAX AND SARAH'S WASHINGTON TOWNHOUSE - NIGHT

Max crosses by a television showing the weather channel.

REPORTER (FILTERED)
... hurricane warnings, uncommon at
this time of year, have been issued
for Thailand's coastal regions ...

This draws Max back to the screen. Max can't help wondering if it's connected when suddenly his smart phone RINGS. He sees Hector's name on the screen, answers.

MAX
Hector? Where in the world are you
now? Still making climate
simulations for the state
department?

Sarah appears behind Max.

SARAH
Hector Barcellos?

Max nods. Suddenly he becomes concerned.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HECTOR

No, I work for the Latin American
Climate Consortium now.

MAX

In Brazil? My God, tell me you
weren't near the explosions--

INT. HECTOR'S CUBICLE - CONTINUOUS

Worried, pacing, Hector talks on the phone.

HECTOR

I was right in the middle of it
all. It was horrible. That's why
I'm calling.

INT. MAX AND SARAH'S WASHINGTON TOWNHOUSE - NIGHT

Max covers the phone, turns to Sarah.

MAX

He's alright.

(back to Hector)

Jesus, Hector. You're lucky to be
alive. The gas pipes took out two
thirds of the city!

HECTOR

The gas pipes exploded but I don't
believe they were the cause. I
think they were the result.

MAX

I don't understand.

HECTOR

I think it was Dutch Boy. I think
something went wrong with the
satellite.

MAX

What? No one has said anything on
my end. I haven't heard a thing--

HECTOR

That's why I'm calling. Nothing is
showing up here at the Consortium
Center either. So I tried to
access the satellite directly and
I'm getting road blocked.

Max pulls out his HoloFrame and tries to access. He's met
with the same ACCESS DENIED.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAX

I don't know why this is blocked.

HECTOR

The only people who would have the authority or the capability to block this are in the building you work in, Max.

MAX

What are you suggesting?

Behind Max, Sarah gets a TEXT on her smart phone. Her expression darkens as she reads. She exits the room.

HECTOR

Max, if something is going wrong, we need to know about it. Critical failure would be catastrophic on a global scale. We're talking about a Geostorm that could be far worse than the very thing we were trying to prevent.

INT. MAX AND SARAH'S BEDROOM - SAME

Sarah enters the bedroom and goes to a closet drawer. She opens it to reveal a hand gun inside.

Sarah picks up the gun, loads a clip and exits.

INT. MAX AND SARAH'S WASHINGTON TOWNHOUSE - SAME

Now Max paces as well, concerned.

MAX

I'll get into this, Hector. I'll have the block removed by morning. Trust me, I'm equally concerned.

Sarah appears behind him, holding the pistol. Max hangs up, concerned. He speaks to Sarah but doesn't turn around.

MAX (CONT'D)

Hector thinks the thing in Brazil was caused by Dutch Boy.

SARAH

Thinks or knows?

MAX

He's trying to get to the bottom of it but his access has been blocked. It's weird.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAX (CONT'D)

I think he suspects some kind of cover up. But if there was more to know about this, I think I'd know, don't you?

Max finally turns to see Sarah, holding the pistol.

MAX (CONT'D)

Sarah?

SARAH

I'm sorry. Just got a text.

MAX

Tonight?

Sarah turns and walks over to a coat rack. She grabs her HOLSTER from the hanger and straps it on.

SARAH

POTUS is pulling an all-nighter and Dixon called in sick.

MAX

An all-nighter? With who?

SARAH

They call us Secret Service for a reason. You know I can't talk about that.

MAX

I believe I have clearance, love.

Sarah gives a shrug, kisses him and heads for the door.

MAX (CONT'D)

If you overhear them talking about Dutch Boy, you will tell me, right?

SARAH

No.

And she's gone. Max worries.

INT. HECTOR'S CUBICLE - LACC - NIGHT

Hector pulls up telescopic video footage of the Sat over Brazil. He "rewinds" the footage. We SEE the Fire Tornado reaching up towards the Sat.

This doesn't seem right at all to Hector. Suddenly the video feed VANISHES. He tries to reload and gets an error message. Suddenly the POWER for the entire floor GOES OUT.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Plunged into darkness, Hector HEARS the sound of people approaching. Flashlights in the distance.

Rushing through the doors we SEE a team of heavily armed security rush into the room, followed by a white haired Hispanic man in a suit, RICO, (40's), deadly.

They rush to Hector's desk but he's long gone. Rico examines his desk as the guards approach a rear door, still swinging.

INT. JANITOR'S CLOSET - SAME

Hector hides inside. He peers through the door crack and SEES Rico as he rifles through his desk.

Rico grabs the printouts on the desk and exits with the guards. Hector catches his breath, terrified.

CUT TO:

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - NIGHT

A messenger walks towards the door holding a package. He knocks. The door opens revealing Olivia.

OLIVIA

Yes?

MESSENGER

I have a package for Hannah Lawson?

HANNAH (O.S.)

For me?

From the other room, Hannah comes rushing in her pj's and grabs the package while her mother signs for it.

Hannah disappears back inside as the messenger leaves. About to close the door, something catches Olivia's eye. She looks up and SEES...

STRANGE STORM CLOUDS

Forming overhead. A strong wind pushes them quickly. Olivia lets it go and shuts the door.

INT. HANNAH'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Hannah reads the shipping label as she walks back into the living room.

HANNAH

It's from Daddy!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

As she starts to open it, she hears a RINGING on the TV. She turns it on and SEES her father on the screen.

JAKE
(filtered thru TV)
Hey, you got it!

HANNAH
What is it?

JAKE
A going away gift.

HANNAH
Where am I going?

JAKE
You're not. I am. I'm not going to be able to see you this weekend after all. They're sending me up to the Space Station.

Hannah's not happy about this. Olivia overhears, concerned.

HANNAH
In space? Why?

JAKE
Just gotta make sure everything is working the way it's supposed to.

HANNAH
When are you coming back?

JAKE
Soon. I'm only going for a little while.

HANNAH
What if I don't want you to go?

Jake tries to hide the sting.

JAKE
Open the gift.

She does. Inside she finds a shooting star pendant on a silver necklace.

HANNAH
It's beautiful!

Mike appears behind Jake.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MIKE

I'm sorry, it's time.

JAKE

I gotta go, baby.

HANNAH

I'll miss you.

JAKE

And when you do, use that telescope
I got you and look up in the sky.
When you see a shooting star you'll
know it's me, looking right back
down at you.

HANNAH

I love you, Daddy.

INT. LAUNCH ROOM - CAPE CANAVERAL - NIGHT

Jake zips up his flight suit, finishing the Skype call.

JAKE

I love you too, Banana. See ya
soon.

The screen goes blank. Jake takes a beat. Mike opens the door to encourage him to leave. Jake nods and exits.

EXT. CAPE CANAVERAL - NIGHT

Exiting from the launch room, Jake walks out into the night air. As we follow him, we REVEAL--

The Launching Pad. An enormous rocket is preparing for take off. Jake walks over to a transport where a waiting crew helps him on and drives him towards the enormous rocket ship.

INT. SHUTTLE MODULE - LATER

Jake is strapping in as several other TECHS finish preparations and exit. As the last of them head out--

JAKE

You guys can come with me...

TECHIE #1

Don't worry, Mr. Lawson. These
babies pretty much fly themselves.

And with that, he exits and seals the door shut, leaving Jake alone in this fairly large, modified version of the Space Shuttle.

EXT. LAUNCH SITE - ROCKET SHIP - LATER

The launch site for Kennedy Space Center. As we HEAR the ominous countdown, we see the rockets fire... there is nothing like a night launch.

As the spacecraft lifts off amid balls of smoke and fire, we PUSH IN....

INT. SHUTTLE MODULE - SAME

Jake Lawson strapped in... his body shakes with the rumble of the launch... his face is pensive, almost worried, but then... a smile... a kid on his first flight.

EXT. HANNAH'S HOUSE - SAME

We can SEE Hannah, upstairs, her telescope pointed out her bedroom window. She leans close, looking for her father.

HANNAH'S P.O.V. - THROUGH TELESCOPE

We see Jake's shuttle in the distance as it darts up beyond the clouds.

INT. NASA COMMAND CENTER - MISSION CONTROL - SAME

We SEE Jake on a monitor. Technicians work the computers, monitoring every moment of Jake's trip. Mike steps up to the comm.

MIKE

In about five seconds you should be able to see the Testudo Net.

INT.\EXT. SHUTTLE MODULE - SPACE - SAME

Jake looks up from the comm and out the bay windows. Sure enough, there it is in all its glory:

THE TESTUDO NET

The thousands of satellites surrounding and encompassing the Earth. The Shuttle gently passes through the net.

Up close, we see the incredible satellites as well as the brilliance of the aluminum connective materials that both bind the satellites together and reflect sunlight away from the planet. An engineering marvel.

Seeing it this closely has an enormous impact on Jake. Just then the International Space Station comes into view. Jake's jaw drops.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Shuttle approaches this amazing city in space. It's overwhelming.

JAKE
(sotto)
My God. It's... incredible.

MIKE
You're surprised? Didn't you build that thing?

JAKE
In sections. I've never seen it all put together. Up close it's... different.

EXT. SHUTTLE BAY - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - SAME

Enormous Bay Doors open as the Shuttle approaches. As it lands inside we see dozens of other Shuttle-type crafts; different shapes, sizes, marked by their countries of origin.

The Bay Doors close and the airlocks kick in.

INT. SHUTTLE BAY - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION - SAME

Ute Fassbinder marches over and meets Jake as he climbs out of the Shuttle.

UTE
Mr. Lawson, good to see you. I trust your journey was uneventful.

JAKE
Not exactly how I'd put it. You look different in person. Taller.

Ute leads Jake towards the exit.

UTE
Things are not always as they seem.

Ute walks ahead. Jake follows, checking her out. Likes what he sees.

INT. RECREATION ROOM - SPACE STATION - MINUTES LATER

Ute and Jake enter to find GOJI KAGAWA, 30's, a Japanese version of Jack Black; Ray Dussette; Duncan; and ALUKO, late 30's, a tall, beautiful, African woman.

UTE
This is the team assigned to help in your investigation.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They don't stand when they see Jake coming. Jake can sense their resentment. Ute makes introductions.

UTE (CONT'D)

Mr. Lawson, this is Goji Kagawa, he oversees the robotics unit. Ray Dussette, Security and SatComm. Duncan Taylor, systems analyst. And finally, Eni Aluko, our lead structural engineer.

No one says a word, just hostile stares.

JAKE

You guys have a problem with me leading this investigation?

KAGAWA

Just wondering why they put the construction coordinator in charge.

JAKE

You and me both, kid. But they did and I expect you all to respect that.

DUNCAN

And why should we?

Jake tries hard to come up with a retort. Finally--

JAKE

I got nothing.

UTE

You are all experts in different aspects of this space station. Mr. Lawson, however, is uniquely qualified to know how it all works together. I expect you to give him your cooperation and respect.

ALUKO

Forgive us, we've been up here too long and have forgotten our manners. Where would you like to begin?

JAKE

Everything runs through command, so let's start there.

Ute shows the way to Jake.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

UTE
It's your show, cowboy.

INT. COMMAND CENTER - SPACE STATION - LATER

Jake and the team enter the enormous Command Center. Huge viewing windows look out at space. Projected onto the glass, an enormous HEADS UP DISPLAY shows various Geoengineering techniques at work. It's an impressive sight.

Jake marvels at what he sees, overwhelmed.

UTE
Different from how you imagined?

JAKE
(lying poorly)
No.
(pointing at monitor)
What's going on there?

On large monitors we see several schematics of satellites, opening ports and extending lasers.

KAGAWA
Averting another drought.

ALUKO
Sats over Bangladesh are using
their pulse lasers to ionize the
atmosphere, create moisture--

DUNCAN
I call it "the rain dance".

Jake walks towards the monitors, thinking.

JAKE
And the sat that was over
Afghanistan? What was it doing
before it went rogue?

Duncan calls up another display. A different looking Sat appears, opening different ports where concave dishes appear.

DUNCAN
My favorite, the Rock 'n Roller!

KAGAWA
It was using sonic waves to slow
molecular movement, causing cooling
and, in this case, freezing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAKE

Let's start there. We'll run scans on every... Rock 'n Roller Sat we have and see if we can find similar corruption in the codes.

DUNCAN

All of them?!

UTE

Pull up every Sat with sonic capabilities.

A young Science Officer, MICKEY, female, 20's, calls up a schematic of Earth and the entire Testudo Net.

About a third of the Sats in the Net are HIGHLIGHTED and pulled out of the schematic and lined up separately. There must be a thousand.

KAGAWA

I'll make some coffee.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSE - WEST WING - DAY

Hallway doors burst open as Max marches over to a reception desk. A mousey assistant, JYNELL, looks up from her desk.

MAX

I've been leaving messages all morning. Where's Quigley?

JYNELL

I'm sorry. He's been in back-to-back meetings. I promise--

MAX

Who's he meeting with now? Is he in there?

Max points to the office door. Before getting an answer he marches over and storms inside.

JYNELL

You can't--

INT. DR. QUIGLEY'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Max storms inside. Quigley is at his desk speaking with someone seated across from him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAX

I'm sorry to interrupt but--

DR. QUIGLEY

Max, I'm not sure if you've met the Vice President.

The man in the chair across the desk turns around revealing VICE PRESIDENT DARYL PACKER, 40's, handsome.

MAX

(embarrassed)

Mr. Vice President, I'm so sorry.

He stands, laughing.

VP PACKER

It's okay, I was just leaving anyway.

(back to Quigley)

And I'll think about what we talked about. Seriously.

And with that he's out the door. Max turns to Quigley.

MAX

What were you two meeting about?

DR. QUIGLEY

How is that possibly any of your business?

MAX

You're right. Sorry.

DR. QUIGLEY

You needed something?

MAX

Satellite J-22 over Brazil. Why is access to it being blocked?

DR. QUIGLEY

It's not.

MAX

It is. And only your office has the authority to do so. You know the President has put me in charge of this investigation. I need access to everything.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DR. QUIGLEY

You're not thinking the disaster in
Brazil has anything to do--

MAX

--I won't know until I can examine
that sat, now will I?

Dr. Quigley stands, walks over to Max.

DR. QUIGLEY

Don't let Cassandra Jennings get
into your head. You're going to
become just as paranoid as she is.
A cat will fart in India and we'll
think the satellites did it.

MAX

Access. I need it now.

Dr. Quigley sighs and goes to his computer. He tries to
punch it up but hits the same ACCESS DENIED roadblock.

DR. QUIGLEY

That's odd. Must be a malfunction.

MAX

It's a roadblock.

DR. QUIGLEY

Well, if it is, it's not coming
from my office.

Max studies him. Can't read him.

CUT TO:

INT. COMMAND CENTER - SPACE STATION - DAY

Jake and the team are all at separate work stations going
through data. Obviously they've been working for hours.

ALUKO

(exhales)

That's it. Same as the others, no
corruption in the execution codes,
no anomalies or malfunctions
detected anywhere.

JAKE

Then we start on other Sats.

There's a collective groan from the team.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUNCAN

You realize there are thousands of
Sats in the Net?

JAKE

And we're going to go through each
every one of them.

Mickey turns from her work station to Ute.

MICKEY

Commander, we've just been given a
priority course correction order.

UTE

From Climate Command?

MICKEY

From the White House. They're in
the conference bridge.

They exchange looks.

INT. SPACE STATION - VIRTUAL CONFERENCE BRIDGE - DAY

Jake and his team enter to find Max, Dr. Quigley, General
Whickham and a few AIDS standing there, waiting for them.

Like the scene in the World Council earlier, Max and his
group all have their TITLES floating in front of them.
Clearly this is a similar virtual reality conference room.

MAX

Commander Fassbinder, thank you for
responding so quickly.

UTE

Hello, Mr. Lawson.

KAGAWA

Lawson? Ahhhh....

He makes a funny gesture between Jake and Max.

UTE

We're in the middle of the
investigation you initiated and now
you want us to take the station to
the other side of the world?

MAX

I apologize. But we need you to
retrieve Sat J-22 right away. It's
urgent.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALUKO

The one over Brazil? You don't think the disaster there has any--

MAX

We need to know for sure. Right now we can't access it remotely. We need you to grab it and see what you can find out.

Jake walks up to his brother, close, whispers.

JAKE

Did you send me up here to fail? Make a fool of myself?

MAX

I sent you up here because Dutch Boy is your project.

JAKE

You bet it is. And now you're in charge of it? You still can't keep your hands off my things.

Jake walks away. Max mutters under his breath.

MAX

Asshole.

JAKE

(under his breath)
Prick.

Jake takes his place by Ute's side.

ALUKO

You understand that if the Brazil and Afghanistan incidents are connected we could be looking at a catastrophic design flaw--

MAX

Before you say anything else, I want to remind you--
(turns to the others)
--remind all of you that every single transmission between Earth and the Space Station, like this one right now, is recorded and shared with every participating nation in the program. Be careful what you say. We wouldn't want to start an unnecessary panic.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JAKE

I think you just did.

Max shoots his brother a disapproving glare and suddenly VANISHES. One by one, the others disappear from the room as well. Once they're all gone--

KAGAWA

Holy shit. You know how many people died in Brazil?

DUSSETTE

Let's not get ahead of ourselves. We don't know anything yet--

DUNCAN

We come up here to stop a world wide disaster, now you're telling me we might be causing one?!

Everyone starts freaking out, talking over each other.

JAKE

Enough! You heard him. Let's go see what we can find out.

UTE

And what if we find out the satellites are to blame?

He has no answer.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE STATION - DAY

An ENORMOUS ROBOTIC RETRIEVAL ARM reaches out from the Space Station and gently clamps down onto a Satellite. Once locked into place, the Satellite disengages from the Aluminum "net" connecting it to the other Satellites.

Once free, the Retrieval Arm retracts, bringing the Satellite over and into the Space Station's Retrieval Bay.

We SEE several tethered workers in Space Suites helping to guide it inside.

INT. SPACE STATION - RETRIEVAL BAY - SAME

Jake watches as Ute oversees Kagawa and Duncan orchestrating the retrieval of the satellite. It's an IMPRESSIVE SIGHT as the giant robot brings in the satellite. Every move down to the nanosecond and millimeter.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Once inside, the AIR LOCK doors seal back SHUT, and the HATCH below the BAY DOORS opens.

UTE

Sat Tango 23-50 is a GO for launch.

A replacement Satellite drops down - marked T-2350 - and then, like a dart from an airgun, is shot into space.

It is a beautiful choreography of massive technology not lost on Jake. He turns to Ute.

JAKE

Works better than I ever dreamed.

UTE

Always makes me all duckpimply.

Jake shoots her a look, then realizes.

JAKE

Oh, you mean gives you goose bumps.

UTE

Yes. I'm still learning American expressions.

She moves off toward the new satellite. Jake is charmed.

They focus on the satellite that was just brought in - the Brazilian Satellite. It hangs in the center of the room from the giant robotic retrieval arm, controlled by Kagawa.

ALUKO

Let's hope it works.

JAKE

Hope?

DUNCAN

Half the time we lose power,
hydraulics break down, rotators
clamp up and everything freezes.
But yeah, aces on building this
place.

Jake shoots Duncan a look when suddenly a LOUD NOISE from the crane holding the satellite ROARS. Everything begins to vibrate and rattle.

UTE

What is it?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KAGAWA
(looking at controls)
I have no idea.

JAKE
Shut it down.

Kagawa tries but the crane suddenly kicks into another gear and swings the 20 ton SATELLITE like it's a toy.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Get down!

The ROBOTIC ARM SLAMS THE SATELLITE INTO THE SPACE STATION WALL OBLITERATING IT. HUGE CHUNKS OF METAL RAIN DOWN.

Everyone DIVES for cover as huge chunks SMASH down all around. The Satellite disintegrates into a billion pieces.

DUNCAN
WHAT IN BLOODY HELL!?

Alarms begin to sound. The place is in total chaos.

Ute steps back out to take a look when SUDDENLY a LOUD SCREECH as the CRANE ITSELF begins to EXPLODE as it WHIPS ITSELF into the walls.

Again, everyone scatters, hiding.

Seeing Ute in danger, Jake LEAPS, knocking her out of the way just as entire crane CRASHES where she just stood. The crane, too, is obliterated.

Jake looks to see if Ute is alright. She is.

UTE
I did not think you were the hero type.

JAKE
Things aren't always as they seem.

She smiles at him but stands up, quickly going back to business mode.

UTE
Is everyone alright?

Slowly everyone stands, reappears. One by one they all wave that they are alright. Dussette rushes into the room with two MEDICS.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

DUSSETTE

The Emergency team is on their way.

ALUKO

Where the hell were you, Dussette?

JAKE

I want what's left of this thing
brought to Manufacturing right
away.

The team slowly begins to gather around the wreckage.

KAGAWA

That's a four hundred million
dollar Jackson Pollock painting.

DUNCAN

Your brother's gonna be aggro.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOSPITAL - BRAZIL - DAY

Hector and his banged up electric smart car pull up in front.
Hector retrieves the little boy's small stuffed soccer ball
from the passenger side and walks in.

Super up: CLINICA SAO VICENTE, RIO DE JANEIRO, BRAZIL

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Busy hospital. Lots of victims from the disaster fill the
halls. Hector walks up to the nurses station, addresses an
attending NURSE, (40's).

HECTOR

(Portuguese: subtitles)

Remember me? The Boy I brought in,
where is his room.

NURSE

End of the hall, last door on the
left.

Hector nods and heads off. As he turns the corner he SEES,
several Soldiers outside of the Boy's room. Rico, the white
haired Agent, is there too, talking on a cell phone.

He looks up and SEES Hector and motions to the Soldiers.

SOLDIER

Señor!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Hector turns and takes off running. Instantly the Soldier give chase, followed by Rico. Hector flies into a stairwell.

INT. STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

Hector sprints down the stairs. Above him, the Soldiers can be heard. Hector blasts out the doors at the bottom of the stairs and into--

EXT. STREET - RIO DE JANEIRO - CONTINUOUS

Hector rushes out the back door, looks around. Rubble from the damaged buildings everywhere. Cleanup crews and police.

Hector dashes over to a line of people helping to clear rubble. A WOMAN hands out bandanas. Hector grabs one, wraps it around his face and hides in the line of people removing broken blocks of concrete.

The two Soldiers burst out of the stairwell and out into the street, looking around - WHERE'D HE GO? They move forward, passing within a foot of Hector... sweat runs down his face.

The men keep going. Hector would be safe if he just waits it out... but he can't. He decides to move - causing the person next to him to drop their block.

The two Soldiers turn, realizing they missed him and double back. Hector sprints across the street, dodging traffic.

Running through a crowded market of people shoulder-to-shoulder, Hector pushes his way through, the Soldiers hot on his tail.

Bursting out the other end, Hector runs over to a parked electric driver-less cab. He hops in.

INT. CAB - CONTINUOUS

Hector ducks down and peers through the back window.

ELECTRONIC CAB VOICE

Destino?

The Soldiers appear around the corner. Hector panics as he SEES Rico joining the soldiers, his pistol drawn.

ELECTRONIC CAB VOICE (CONT'D)

Destino, por favor.

EXT. STREET - BRAZIL - SAME

The Soldiers reach the cab just as it begins to roll away. Rico pushes them aside and peers into the cab - seeing no one, he directs the Soldiers to follow him down the street the other way.

Hector pops up from the DRIVER'S SEAT FLOOR - looks through the back window as the cab drives off.

CUT TO:

INT. SPACE STATION - MANUFACTURING HULL - MORNING

A forklift dumps the last of the Satellite debris onto the floor in front of Jake and his team. They stare at the wreckage in disbelief.

JAKE

Think we can retrieve anything out of the hard drives?

DUNCAN

If there's flash memory left in the components. But, I mean, look at it, Gov.

ALUKO

Even if we find code corruption, how do we know it wasn't caused in the wreck?

Duncan turns towards Kagawa.

DUNCAN

If your bleedin' robots didn't malfunction we--

KAGAWA

It's not my robots fault!

DUNCAN

It fell all by itself, did it?

KAGAWA

Don't blame this all on me!
There's not a damned part of this ship that hasn't had malfunctions. NOTHING works, okay! Air locks shut down, anti-gravity portals malfunction and fucking access panels blow out for no reason!

Jake turns, gets an idea.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAKE

What did you just say?

KAGAWA

Nothing works on the ship you built?

JAKE

Satellites, air locks, anti-gravity portals and access panels. What do they all have in common?

Duncan is the first to catch on.

DUNCAN

They all use the same operating system for command codes.

UTE

So if we find the same corruption in any of them that we found in the satellite, we can trace back the source.

KAGAWA

Well we ain't gonna find anything in the crane. It's totalled.

ALUKO

The Air locks and anti-gravity portals that failed have already been flushed and replaced.

JAKE

What about the access panels that blew.

DUNCAN

Halfway to Andromeda by now. Blew right off the ship, they did.

DUSSETTE

Not all of them.

Everyone turns to Dussette who's already over at a wall monitor, punching up some security video.

DUSSETTE (CONT'D)

When I was reviewing the video of the accident that killed Makmoud, I saw that one of the panels that blew got trapped onto the bottom of the comm tower.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

We SEE a replay of the access panels blowing off the ship. One camera FOLLOWS one of the panels as it bounces off the surface of the ship and wedges into a TOWER on the far end.

DUNCAN

I'd wager it's a pile of rubbish
just like this Sat and crane.

Dussette FREEZES the image and ZOOMS IN. We can see that part of the door is intact.

JAKE

Look! The seal locks are intact.
If we're lucky the last commands
are still in the flash memory.

CUT TO:

INT. RIO DE JANEIRO-GALEÃO INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - NIGHT

A nervous Hector dials at a pay phone. He puts it to his ear, then spies TWO ARMED FEDERALES moving through the gate area. He tries to make himself invisible by backing into a corner.

MAX (ON PHONE)

Hello?

HECTOR

(into phone, sotto)
Max, thank God.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Max is walking down a corridor.

MAX

(into phone)
Hector? Good news. I'm bringing
in your Satellite--

HECTOR (FILTERED)

--Not on the phone, Max!

MAX

Why? What's going on?

INTERCUT AS NEEDED

HECTOR

I'm on the next flight to DC. We
have to meet in person. I heard
about what happened in Afghanistan
and figured it all out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAX

Figured what out?

HECTOR

We can't talk on the phone, it must be in person.

MAX

Hector, what the hell is going on?

HECTOR

Just meet with me, please. Ten o'clock. The place where Sarah got into the fight with the cheerleader, remember?

MAXX

Yes, but Hector... hello?

The line is dead.

CUT TO:

INT. OUTSIDE THE ROOSEVELT ROOM - WHITE HOUSE - NIGHT

A meeting is just ending and people are filing out. Just as Dr. Cassandra Jennings exits, Max appears out of nowhere and grabs her arm, spinning her.

MAX

Dr. Jennings, we need to talk.

She yanks her arm free.

DR. JENNINGS

Take your hands off me.

MAX

It's important.

DR. JENNINGS

What, you're putting your uncle in charge of the Treasury?

MAX

I have reason to believe your suspicions are justified.

Dr. Jennings looks over her shoulder at Dr. Quigley and the others from the meeting walking down the hall. She nods to Max and they walk the opposite direction.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAX (CONT'D)

I just got a call from Hector Barcellos. Part of the Latin American climate consortium.

DR. JENNINGS

I've seen his name on reports.

MAX

He's flying back from Rio tonight to meet with me. He thinks there's a cover up and Dutch Boy may have had another incident.

DR. JENNINGS

Where?

MAX

Brazil.

Dr. Jennings blanches. Quickly she grabs Max and pulls him aside, off the hallway. In hushed tones--

DR. JENNINGS

You know how many people died in Brazil?

MAX

I'm aware.

DR. JENNINGS

Is there evidence to support this?

MAX

Not yet, but I've ordered the retrieval of the satellite to see what we can find out.

Dr. Jennings thinks, panics.

DR. JENNINGS

Tell your friend to be very careful who he shares his suspicions with.

MAX

Don't you think you're being a tad paranoid?

DR. JENNINGS

Billions of multi-national dollars are at stake. Geopolitical careers hang in the balance. Just... tell him to be careful.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Max realizes she's deadly serious. He nods. There's a pregnant pause. Cassandra is genuinely scared.

DR. JENNINGS (CONT'D)
And so should you.

She exits. Max is unnerved by her warning.

CUT TO:

INT. SPACE STATION - LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Jake and Ute stripped down to get in their flight suits which they'll wear under their space suits. As Ute speaks, she removes her shirt and pants without a second thought.

UTE
Do not make a move when we're out
there unless I tell you.

Jake does his best to pretend not to be floored by seeing this beautiful woman changing in front of him.

UTE (CONT'D)
And anything you do, make it as
relaxed as possible. To conserve
energy. You use two and half times
as much energy in space as on
Earth... is there a problem?

JAKE
Huh? No, none. Not at all.

Ute turns to her locker and we see her face - she knows he's been watching her. A thin smile crosses her lips.

EXT. SPACE STATION - LATER

Ute drifts out of the hatch. She looks graceful and completely at home out there.

By contrast, Jake comes out of the hatch and immediately bangs against the side of the station.

UTE
Fear will cause mistakes. Act like
you have done it a hundred times.

JAKE
Girl I lost my virginity to said
the same thing.

UTE
Try the voice-commands.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAKE
Forward.

He begins to float forward, turning this way and that.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Right... Left... Roll right.

And Jake slowly begins to roll over and invert himself.
CLOSE on Jake as something catches his eye.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Stop...

We PAN AROUND Jake to see what he is looking at: THE
BEAUTIFUL BLUE PLANET EARTH. From here it is a staggering
sight. Jake can't help but smile.

JAKE (CONT'D)
We got your back, Blue.

UTE (O.S.)
Jake.

Jake turns, sees Ute is a good 50 yards ahead of him, moving
toward the comm tower. He follows, getting slightly more
comfortable with the flying.

EXT. SPACE STATION - COMM TOWER - CONTINUOUS

Ute and Jake arrive at this end of the station. They begin
to remove tools from a pack.

JAKE
Roll left.

Jake inverts himself, floats over and begins to work - not on
the access panel door, but on the comm tower.

UTE
That's the comm tower, not the
access panel.

JAKE
I know.

Jake has removed a section of the tower.

JAKE (CONT'D)
When we designed the tower we put
in these emergency de-rig ports.

UTE
Why?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAKE

It wasn't for up here in space, it was a fail-safe if the station didn't launch properly and had to be dismantled quickly on Earth.

Jake hands Ute the section of tower. She secures it with a tether. Jake slides out the entire panel door.

Ute secures the door while Jake reassembles the tower. They make their way back toward the hatch with the giant access panel door.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Hold up.

They stop. Ute watches Jake disappear behind the panel.

UTE

What are you doing?

A moment goes by, then another, then Jake pops back up.

JAKE

Nothing. We're good.

They start maneuvering the giant door again.

UTE

Control, when I give the order, open the cargo Bay Doors.

WORKER (V.O.)

Roger that.

UTE

Jake, careful of that--

And that's all she gets out before one of the giant exhaust fans hatch doors SWING OPEN, SLAMMING RIGHT INTO JAKE AND HIS END OF THE DOOR.

The door goes sailing off. Jake lunges, grabs onto it. But he's now just a guy on a runaway horse as the door is blown across the station -- smashing into antennae and crane arms, destroying anything in its path.

UTE (CONT'D)

Jake, let go!

The door flips and Jake crashes down on the station on his back. He lets go and the access panel door goes shooting into space. Jake is woozy, he is starting to float off when he gathers his senses.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JAKE

Reverse.

He regains control of his movements. Ute floats up.

UTE

There go the codes.

Jake grins, pulls out the drives that he's stashed in a pouch in his suit. When Ute looks worried instead of happy--

JAKE

What is it?

UTE

Your suit is damaged. Your
pressure is dropping.

And we see -- Jake's suit is stiffening. He's losing pressure.

UTE (CONT'D)

You have to get inside or...

JAKE

Yeah. Like Makmoud.

They move to the hatch. It's been damaged by the flying door. It won't open.

UTE

Control, we need the hatch open.

INT. SPACE STATION - MIDDECK - SAME

Dussette and two WORKERS are trying to get the hatch open from the control panels just on the other side of the air lock.

DUSSETTE

We are working on it!

EXT. SPACE STATION - CONTINUOUS

Jake's suit stiffens. He works on the hatch.

UTE

Let me do it, you need to conserve
your oxygen.

Ute takes some type of tool and begins trying to pry open the hatch. Jake -- having trouble breathing -- leans and helps. One effort and the hatch opens.

INT. SPACE STATION - AIRLOCK - CONTINUOUS

Ute and Jake tumble back inside the Space Station, the airlock hatch shutting behind. Once locked, Dussette and some workers rush inside.

DUSSETTE

Get them out of their suits, I'm
going to get that hatch repaired.

Dussette exits the airlock as the Workers begin the process of removing Jake and Ute's EVA suits.

And then a LOUD RUMBLE. Everyone turns in time to see the ACCESS PANEL DOORS BLOW OUT just like with Makmoud.

Two WORKERS are EJECTED INTO SPACE. ANOTHER ONE IS HANGING ON, BUT HER BODY QUICKLY EXPLODES FROM THE EXPOSURE.

Ute and Jake hold onto the ship -- the fact they're still in their suits the only thing keeping them alive. BUT JAKE'S SUIT IS LOSING PRESSURE.

UTE

Hold onto me!

Jake does and Ute makes her way toward the airlock exit... when another RUMBLE IS HEARD AND MORE OF THE WALLS BEGIN TO IMplode.

Ute gets Jake out of the Air lock just as a huge section of wall CRASHES DOWN WHERE THEY WERE.

INT. SPACE STATION - MIDDECK - CONTINUOUS

Ute rips her helmet off, does the same for Jake. He doesn't look good. Another RUMBLE. Dussette bursts in.

DUSSETTE

Are you alright?

UTE

He's not well.

JAKE

I can make it.

Dussette helps Jake out of his suit and the three try to get through the next portal door as pieces of the interior crack and break all around them.

Ute stumbles, Dussette picks her up. They get through another portal.

INT. SPACE STATION - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Ute, Jake and Dussette. EVERYTHING STILL SHAKING LIKE AN EARTHQUAKE. Kagawa, Aluko and Duncan appear.

UTE
Status report.

KAGAWA
Status is fucked!

ALUKO
There was a malfunction in the air lock. We're overriding it.

And the rumbles stop. Everyone exhales.

KAGAWA
Oh my God, oh my God.

DUNCAN
But you lost the door panel, so that means no drive codes, right?

Ute is about to answer, when Jake interrupts.

JAKE
Yeah, that's right. We lost 'em.

Ute shoots him a look. Doesn't know why he's lying but goes along.

DUSSETTE
So we are back to square one.

Everyone is deflated. Ute is still trying to figure out Jake.

CUT TO:

EXT. GEORGETOWN - DAY

The heart of Georgetown. People on the streets, having lunch on patios, music plays. Not a storm cloud in the sky.

Max walks along the cobblestones, eyeing a corner place called CONNELL'S. Max pauses, smiles when he sees --

Hector steps out from behind Connell's. He looks nervous, unsure. Max starts toward his friend.

A group of people exit Connell's. Led by a GUY IN A RED HOODIE, they're loud, rowdy. A black SUV comes around the corner just as --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The group of rowdies stumble into Hector, and he's pushed STRAIGHT INTO THE SUV'S PATH!

The SUV slams into Hector, CATAPULTING HIS BODY UP AND OVER THE VEHICLE. HE SLAMS DOWN ON THE STREET.

People scream. The SUV pulls over down the street. Max gets to Hector - bones broken, blood everywhere, barely alive. Hector tries to speak, but only blood escapes his mouth.

MAX

Call 9-1-1!

In the ensuing chaos and people crowding around to help, Max catches a glimpse of the guy in the red hoodie climbing into the SUV before it rolls away.

HECTOR

(barely audible)

Max...

MAX

Hang on, buddy. Hang on.

Hector grabs Max, pulls him close. Dying words...

HECTOR

Alcon... Pentagon servers. It's all about Alcon...

Hector convulses and dies.

MAX

Hector!

Sirens in the distance as we CRANE UP AND BACK on the scene.

CUT TO:

INT. SPACE STATION - HALLWAY - LATER

Ute races to catch up with Jake. They walk with purpose.

UTE

Why did you lie to them?

JAKE

You think all that was just one coincidence after another?

UTE

What are you saying?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAKE

Someone just tried to kill us.

UTE

Not one of our--

Jake stops, turns to Ute. Pulls the drive out of his pocket.

JAKE

I don't know who. But someone didn't want us seeing what's on these drives. So for now, I don't trust anyone.

UTE

You trust me.

Jake turns away from her and walks off. Ute follows.

INT. UTE'S LAB - SPACE STATION - LATER

A small science lab. Ute locks the door while Jake examines the contents of the drives, which are now hooked up to several machines. A screen above shows the findings.

UTE

We will be safe in here. This is my private lab.

JAKE

I love what you've done to the place.

(seeing something)

Holy shit.

Ute rushes over to see.

UTE

You found a match to the corruption?

JAKE

There's no corruption in here at all.

UTE

And that's bad?

JAKE

What is in here are the last command codes that were sent. These doors didn't accidentally blow off, they were programed to.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAKE (CONT'D)
Someone intentionally killed
Makmoud.

UTE
And now they are trying to kill us?

Jake walks over to a keyboard and starts typing.

JAKE
I have to tell my brother.

UTE
Anything you tell him over our
comms, the whole world will know.
Not to mention everyone on board
the ship.

JAKE
Not if I can just memorize this
speech.

Ute doesn't understand as Jake types away.

INT. SPACE STATION - VIRTUAL CONFERENCE BRIDGE - DAY

Jake and Ute stand ready in the center of the room. Jake is "rehearsing" the speech in his mind, his lips mouthing as he practices in silence.

Suddenly Max and a few White House Aides and technicians appear in the room.

MAX
Jake, they told me it was urgent.

JAKE
We haven't found anything yet. I
needed to give you my heartfelt
apology.

Pissed, Max prepares to jack out--

MAX
Jake, I'm dealing with some very
serious things right now--

JAKE
You need to know how difficult this
is up here. Hell, it's practically
a blowtorched horses net.

That freezes Max. *Is Jake really referencing their childhood code?* He walks closer to Jake and looks him in the eye. He nods. Turns to one of the Techs in the room.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAX

Record this for me. I'm going to
want to include this in my report.

The Tech nods and does something on his HoloFrame. Max turns
back to Jake.

MAX (CONT'D)

Continue.

JAKE

Someone might think that we just
lost focus but we tried our
damndest and best to recover the
information. I would kill to get
it back. All of us regret it.
When you leave you must remember to
investigate every option from the
Highest to the lowest level of
Patriotic concern for our
Government.

Jake gives a strange smile to Max. Ute thinks Jake has lost
his mind.

MAX

I understand.

UTE

You do?

JAKE

Call dad's office, give him my
love.

Max smiles and jacks out of the room. The others quickly
vanish as well.

UTE

What was all that?

JAKE

Hopefully he remembers our dad's
phone number.

CUT TO:

EXT. MAX'S WASHINGTON TOWNHOUSE - AFTERNOON

Max hurries up the stairs and into his townhouse, checking
over his shoulder to see if he's been observed.

INT. MAX'S WASHINGTON TOWNHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

He locks the door behind him and rushes down into his basement.

INT. BASEMENT - MAX'S TOWNHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Max has some very sophisticated computer equipment here. He pulls a flash drive out of his pocket and plugs it into his system.

A life sized HoloFrame comes off the wall and a somewhat smaller version of JAKE appears in 3D. Max hits PLAY.

JAKE (FILTERED)
Someone might think that we just
lost focus but we tried our
damnedest and best to recover the
information. I would kill to get
it back. All of us regret it.

Max PAUSES the image. He types and the numbers 1-555-672-3254 ex 15567. Jake's speech plays backwards.

As it plays back, the words he speaks TYPES out in 3 dimensional space. The FIRST word is UNDERSCORED, then the 5th, the next 5th word, the next 5th, then the 6th, then 7th and so on, following the same pattern of the phone number.

MAX
Computer. Edit.

Jake rewinds and his speech is chopped up. A jumped cut version plays back.

JAKE
Someone just tried to kill us.
You must investigate highest level
of government. Trust no one.

Max freezes the image, worried and torn.

CUT TO:

INT. SPACE STATION - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jake and Ute hurry down the hall, speaking in hushed tones.

UTE
Where are we going?

JAKE
I want to play back the security
cameras without alerting anyone.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAKE (CONT'D)
Someone killed Makmoud. Why? We
find that out, we'll know who's
behind this.

UTE
You can't access the cameras
without it being logged.

JAKE
That's why we're going to the back
up server room.

UTE
You can access the security cams
from there?

JAKE
I had them put in a back door
remote access just in case.

He gets to a door, and enters a code.

JAKE (CONT'D)
See, comes in handy that I built
the place.

The door opens exposing access to a stairwell. Jake is
confused. Ute opens a door on the opposite side of the hall.

UTE
Yeah, but I live here.

Begrudgingly, Jake follows her inside.

INT. SERVER ROOM - SPACE STATION - LATER

The image of Makmoud in the Retrieval Bay replays on a
monitor.

UTE
I was there. Makmoud helped prep
diagnostics on the retrieved sat
while we launched the replacement.

We SEE Ute initiating the launch of the replacement sat as
Makmoud and the Tech inspect the sat. The Tech is sent off
and Makmoud is left alone with the sat.

JAKE
Isn't there supposed to be two
techs with the sat at all times?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Ute nods and Jake FREEZES the video. He ZOOMS in on Makmoud, close, and lets the video play. We WATCH as he pulls out his HoloFrame and presses it against the sensor.

JAKE (CONT'D)

He pulled something off the sat.

UTE

Think they killed him to get it?

JAKE

Or to make sure no one else did.

We WATCH Makmoud move down a hall and into the men's locker room.

UTE

There's no cameras allowed in the locker rooms.

JAKE

Then let's take a look for ourselves.

INT. OUTSIDE MEN'S LOCKER ROOM - SPACE STATION - LATER

Ute waits at the door until Jake reappears from within. He gives her an "all clear" nod and she enters, shutting the door behind her. From outside, a sign appears: **CLOSED FOR MAINTENANCE.**

INT. MEN'S LOCKER ROOM - LATER

Ute and Jake are searching the empty locker room, looking for a hiding place.

UTE

According to the time codes, he entered in the middle of a shift change.

Jake pulls out his HoloFrame and calls up Makmoud's locker number and walks over to it.

UTE (CONT'D)

Master lock code is 7738.

He opens the locker to find it empty.

DUSSETTE (O.S.)

It was cleaned out already.

Ute and Jake SPIN to find Dussette, holding a weapon.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUSSETTE (CONT'D)
Standard procedure. Sent all his
belongings to his family.

JAKE
How'd you know we were in here?

DUSSETTE
I'm in charge of security. It's my
business to know when someone is
remotely accessing my camera feeds.

UTE
Dussette, stow that weapon.

DUSSETTE
First, tell me what you're looking
for?

Jake measures Dussette. Takes a chance.

JAKE
Someone just tried to kill us. We
think it's the same person who
killed Makmoud.

DUSSETTE
Killed?

UTE
We do not believe it was accident.
We think someone murdered him.

Dussette absorbs this.

DUSSETTE
And how do you know that person is
not me?

JAKE
I think if it was, you would have
killed us already.

Dussette smiles, holsters his weapon.

DUSSETTE
You think Makmoud hid something in
his locker that would help you find
his killer?

UTE
That is what we are hoping.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DUSSETTE

I was here when Makmoud came in. I watched him put stuff into a locker.

Dussette walks over to a DIFFERENT locker.

DUSSETTE (CONT'D)

But not his. This one. I saw him doing it. He pretended it was his locker, but I knew it wasn't.

UTE

I couldn't shit less whose locker it is. Just open it.

Both Dussette and Jake are confused.

JAKE

You mean, you couldn't care less?

DUSSETTE

Or you don't give a shit?

She points to Dussette.

UTE

Yes. That one.
(embarrassed)
Open the locker, please.

Jake goes over and puts in the override code. The locker opens. We see Makmoud's binders, papers, and finally... his HoloFrame.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSE - MAX'S OFFICE - DAY

The blinds are closed. Max pacing, stressed. He spins when the door opens. It's Sarah.

SARAH

Max, you can't just summon me to your office while I'm on duty.

MAX

Jake told me that someone just tried to kill him.

SARAH

On the Space Station? That's crazy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAX

Is it? Hector was killed today.

SARAH

What?! Hector? You sure?

Max sits down on the couch. Sarah sits next to him.

MAX

I saw it with my own eyes. At first I thought it was just a horrible accident, but then Jake--

SARAH

Maybe it was an accident?

MAX

Hector wanted to meet me. Said he knew the truth about Dutch Boy. Now he's dead and someone tries to kill Jake?

SARAH

Jesus.

This is the part that bugs Max the most.

MAX

I just don't know, Sarah. Jake wants me to investigate the White House! It's all so--

SARAH

What?

Max gets back up, pacing nervously.

MAX

I don't see Jake for ten years. Now he's asking me to spy on the people I work for?

SARAH

What are you saying?

MAX

Maybe he's setting me up. Finally getting his revenge.

SARAH

For what?

MAX

Stealing you away from him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Sarah stands, gets in Max's face.

SARAH

I was never his to be stolen! I never loved him. He had a crush on me. I always loved you and only you, Max. Even Jake knows that.

(Max is torn, confused)

Jake is self-centered and arrogant, but he is your brother. And he's not going to set you up.

MAX

How do you know?

SARAH

Because I married a Lawson and they don't do that.

MAX

So you think I should trust him?

SARAH

Yes, I do.

Max pulls up his notes from earlier.

MAX

Hector said the answer is in something called ALCON over at the Pentagon. I tried to look it up but I don't have clearance.

SARAH

Luckily, you know who does have clearance.

MAX

You want me to ask Dekkom?

(off her look)

You want me to break into his computer?!

Sarah walks to the door, turns back.

SARAH

I've got VP duty today. He's meeting with Dekkom within the hour. Then they're off to a Veteran's luncheon. I'll ping you when they're leaving Dekkom's office... get in and get out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Sarah exits. Max is astonished. Tries to regroup.

CUT TO:

INT. UTE'S LAB - SPACE STATION - DAY

Bored, Dussette sits idly by, on top of one of the counters, watching Ute and Jake dissecting Makmoud's HoloFrame which is wired up to diagnostic equipment.

UTE

What is security like this doing on a HoloFrame? This is beyond military grade encryption.

JAKE

He must have known what was on it was worth protecting.

(beat)

My brother could crack it. He's amazing at this stuff.

Dussette jumps off the counter, heads for the door.

DUSSETTE

I've got to piss.

And he's gone. Ute turns to Jake.

UTE

You work with your brother a lot then?

JAKE

No. We, uh, only just recently reconnected. Didn't speak for years.

UTE

He must have done something terrible to you.

JAKE

That's what I used to believe. Now I'm starting to think it was the other way around.

UTE

That's a shame. It's hard enough being separated from loved ones. Choosing to do so...

She trails off, lost in a memory. Jake notices.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAKE
I'm divorced, too.

UTE
How did you know I was divorced?

JAKE
I recognized that "*stare of regret*". I think I invented it.

UTE
I try not to regret anything.

JAKE
And I try not to regret everything.

Jake and Ute share an intimate smile when a PING goes off. The "hack" worked and the computer flashes: HoloFrame **ACCESSED**. Code speed scrawls as it's downloaded.

JAKE (CONT'D)
We're in.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSE - WEST WING - DEKKOM'S OFFICE - SAME

Vice President Packer, Dekkom and a small group are wrapping up a meeting when the door opens. Sarah appears.

SARAH
Mr. Vice President, it's time.

He checks his watch.

VP PACKER
So it is! Forgive us gentleman but Secretary Dekkom and I have to go, but we appreciate your time.

As everyone shakes hands and departs, we SEE Sarah discreetly place a small PIECE OF TAPE over the door bolt on the side of the door. As the last of them leave, she follows.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - COPY ROOM - LATER

Off a hallway, Max waits by a copy machine. His phone CHIMES. He reads a text from Sarah: **NOW**. Max gathers his nerves and takes off.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OUTSIDE DEKKOM'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Dekkom's assistant, KARL, 20's, crew-cut, gets a call.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KARL
Secretary Dekkom's office. He's
already left. The mail room?
Can't you just send it up? Okay,
I'll be right down.

As he gets up and leaves, Max enters, still on his phone,
just hanging up (clearly he gave the clear-out call). Max
goes to the office door, looks around to make sure he's
unseen and pushes the door open.

INT. DEKKOM'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Once inside, he rips the tape off the door lock and re-shuts
the door. Quickly he plops down behind Dekkom's desk,
attacking the computer keyboard.

MAX
Okay... you haven't hacked anything
since college, let's see if you
still got it.

On the screen we see Max bringing up the Pentagon Servers. A
window pops up: **ENTER USERNAME AND PASSWORD**

Max pulls out a THUMB DRIVE from his pocket and plugs it into
an input on the computer screen. An algorithm program pops
up.

Max enters Dekkom's name, tabs to the password box... his
finger lingers... he hits a key. Immediately the algorithm
program starts running thousands of combinations.

As it does, we see the password box filling and refilling
with asterisks -- running dozens of password combinations
every second. Max glances at the clock.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - DAY

Dekkom, VP Packer, Sarah and LAMMY, early 30's, - the other
Secret Service agent - approach the waiting town car.
There's a CRACK of thunder. They all look up and see bizarre
thunder clouds swirling.

VP PACKER
Dammit, left my coat back in your
office.

Dekkom grabs his cell phone.

DEKKOM
I'll have my assistant run it out.

Sarah covers her nervousness as they wait. Finally.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEKKOM (CONT'D)
He must have stepped away.

SARAH
I can retrieve it, sir.

VP PACKER
You're not a valet. I'll go.

DEKKOM
Might as well grab mine as well.

The two men head back inside. Sarah follows them while Lammy waits by the car.

Sarah holds her phone down by her side, hits a button...

INT. WHITE HOUSE - DEKKOM'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Max is still waiting for his program to crack the password. His phone on the desk BEEPS.

He sees a graphic map image displayed -- it's the interior of the White House with a GREEN DOT blinking -- THIS IS SARAH AND DEKKOM HEADING BACK TO HIS OFFICE! They are closing in on Max -- the RED DOT.

MAX
Oh, shit.

He checks the computer - his program has half of Dekkom's password. Another BEEP from his phone -- they are coming down the hallway!

MAX (CONT'D)
Come on, come on.

Just then the computer chirps. The password is cracked. He logs on, goes to the Pentagon files for DUTCH BOY. In the search he types in A-L-C-O-N.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

VP Packer, Dekkom and Sarah are almost back to his office. They're stopped by General Whickham.

GENERAL WHICKHAM
Mr. Vice President, may I have a word?

Sarah exhales - a delay, good.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VP PACKER
I'm just grabbing my coat, General,
walk with us.

Oh, no. They continue on.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - DEKKOM'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Max blanches at whatever he sees on Dekkom's screen. He pops a thumb-drive into the computer, begins downloading.

50%_____60%_____80%

He checks his phone -- the GREEN DOT is RIGHT NEXT TO THE RED DOT. Max waits...

90%_____DOWNLOAD COMPLETE.

He grabs the thumb-drive out of the computer when he HEARS DEKKOM'S VOICE in the outer office.

Max dives behind a curtain just as Dekkom, the VP and the General enter followed by Sarah. She scans the room.

GENERAL WHICKHAM
So, you see why I'm concerned?
There's just no need for that many
to be at the convention.

VP PACKER
(grabbing his coat)
I see your point. I'll speak to
the President, but it's his call.

We realize Max DIDN'T LOG OFF DEKKOM'S COMPUTER!

VP PACKER (CONT'D)
I can't always convince him of...

Just as they're almost out of the office, Dekkom stops, turns back to his desk just as Sarah SEES MAX'S SHOES UNDER THE CURTAINS.

If there's a look combining terror with You-Stupid-Idiot, it's on Sarah's face right now.

GENERAL WHICKHAM
Something wrong, Leonard?

DEKKOM
I forgot to logoff again. I
thought I was getting better at
that.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Dekkom logs off. Sarah is frozen stiff waiting for either man to see the shoes. But Dekkom and the General exit. Sarah closes her eyes, says a silent prayer and follows.

CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT - MAX'S TOWNHOUSE - NIGHT

The wall-sized HoloFrame comes to life, but this time PROJECTS a 3D image into and filling the entire room. We SEE a virtual GLOBE of the Earth, spinning.

Max and Sarah appear, staring at it. In a flash we see some storms quickly forming over several cities. Spreading faster and faster. Soon the globe is covered in storms and anomalies; a ***WORLD CONSUMED IN NATURAL DISASTER***.

Just as fast, it resets and starts again! Only this time, it starts in different cities and grows in a different pattern. This repeats over and over, very quickly, but always ending with the world covered in weather anomalies.

SARAH

What the hell is this, Max?

MAX

Hector used to work for the State Department. He created worst case simulations of everything that could go wrong with Dutch Boy.

SARAH

Simulations?

The simulations continue to play out, faster and faster as Max paces through them, thinking.

MAX

Dutch Boy had to be up and running incredibly quickly. There was no time for proper testing. So they created a series of worst case simulations. Tried to figure out what could possibly go wrong so they could fix it before it did.

Sarah stares at the simulations.

SARAH

And so that's Alcon?

MAX

Alcon is what they did with Hector's simulations.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Max gets an idea, rushes to the keyboard. Types.

MAX (CONT'D)

Each of these scenarios starts with a single event that eventually grows into a Geostorm. Let's see what happens when we ask for a scenario that starts in Registan, Afghanistan.

The program resets and begins playing out dozens of simulations. The words above the globe reads: **POSSIBLE SCENARIOS - 2,798** .

SARAH

And how many are there when the second city to be affected is Rio de Janeiro?

Max enters it in and the readout changes: **POSSIBLE SCENARIOS - 420**. Max stares, struggles with the information.

MAX

When Hector learned about Afghanistan, he figured out that the pattern was following one of his Sims. He probably still had back door access into the program and discovered that it was now Alcon.

SARAH

So these Sims predicted the breakdown that's happening to Dutch Boy right now?

MAX

So it seems.

SARAH

I don't get it. If they know that there's only some 400 odd variations on what can happen next, why cover it up? There's no point? Why not dedicate every resource we have in order to prevent it?

Max has a revelation. Goes back to the keyboard.

MAX

Unless they don't want to prevent it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Max freezes one of the simulations. Types in RESULTS: A NEW GRAPHIC REPLACES THE GLOBE. Like a sports tote board, it displays DEATHS PER COUNTRY.

MAX (CONT'D)
Sarah, these aren't Hector's Sims
anymore. These are war games.

The computer image flips through IMAGES of countries still standing and countries destroyed.

MAX (CONT'D)
They've weaponized Dutch Boy.

The Sims begin playing again. Always ending in most of the world destroyed.

CUT TO:

INT. UTE'S PRIVATE SLEEPING QUARTERS - NIGHT

Ute's sleeping peacefully when a red light begins to flash near her bed. A BUZZ, goes off, followed by Mickey's voice.

MICKEY (FILTERED)
Commander Fassbinder? Commander?

She wakes and groggily taps the comm button.

UTE
Yes?

MICKEY
It's Assistant Secretary Lawson
again. He's in the Conference
Bridge.

UTE
I'll be right there.

She hangs up, climbs out of bed to get dressed, revealing Jake waking up.

INT. SPACE STATION - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Ute and Jake make their way to the conference Bridge, passing Kagawa and Aluko stirring from their rooms.

ALUKO
We just heard about the call. I'll
get Duncan.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

UTE

No. Go back to bed. This call is
just for Lawson and me.

Jake and Ute disappear. Kagawa and Aluko share a look.
Aluko takes off, leaving Kagawa.

INT. SPACE STATION - VIRTUAL CONFERENCE BRIDGE - NIGHT

Ute and Jake walk in to find Max pacing. When the door shuts
and Max is sure they're alone--

MAX

Commander, I'm going to need
access.

Max pulls out his HoloFrame and shows it to her. Jake nods
to her that it's okay.

Ute pulls out her own HoloFrame and together with Max they
walk over to an access panel. For security reasons, both Max
and Ute have to insert their HoloFrames into the access panel
at the same time.

Once secured, Max moves over to a keyboard and starts typing.
Ute walks back over to Jake.

MAX (CONT'D)

Okay, we're secured.

UTE

What did you just do?

JAKE

He's scrambling this communication.

MAX

It's not elegant, but no one will
be able to know what we're saying.

Max finishes and moves quickly over to Jake.

MAX (CONT'D)

They've weaponized Dutch Boy.
They're using it to wipe out half
the emerging world.

JAKE

New World Order without a single
shot fired.

Max nods. Ute is lost.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

UTE

Who is? Who's weaponized this?

MAX

I don't know yet.

JAKE

Do you know who's going to get hit next? When it will happen?

MAX

They're mimicking a pattern that was predicted in one of the sims. We're narrowing it down but we don't know which one yet.

JAKE

They'll use the sim as their cover. Claim it was one of the predicted failure scenarios. Win a war that they can deny they ever fought.

MAX

We have to stop this, Jake. Before it happens.

UTE

We found the virus that was planted into the Afghan satellite.

MAX

The attack has to be coordinated and synchronized, so that virus is going to be the same one implanted in all the other satellites that are set to attack. It should be able to tell us who's next.

JAKE

Yes, but it's incredibly sophisticated. We're having trouble breaking it down and deciphering it.

Max walks back to the keyboard.

MAX

I'm uploading a decryption program. Use it to break open the virus.

INT. COMMAND CENTER - SPACE STATION - SAME

Kagawa is alone inside, accessing a work station. On the screen he SEES the conversation with Max and Jake.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAX

Greeeeappple snapple snoggile tops!

Kagawa tries to adjust the feed with no luck.

KAGAWA

What the hell?

INT. SPACE STATION - VIRTUAL CONFERENCE BRIDGE - SAME

Max returns to Jake and Ute.

MAX

Contact me the minute you break the code.

JAKE

Even if we find out who's next, we won't be able to stop it.

MAX

But at least we can warn them. They can take action. Save lives.

UTE

That is, if they believe you.

JAKE

If this is about to spread, it'll hit too fast for anyone to do anything about it. We've got to shut Dutch Boy down.

Max realizes the gravity of what Jake is saying.

MAX

The kill codes.

UTE

That will shut down every satellite in the net. When they're down, we're exposed, completely unprotected.

JAKE

We can immediately power them back up again. The reboot will flush the system and wipe out any virus.

Max starts pacing.

MAX

You want me to convince the President to use the kill codes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAKE

Max, don't be so naive. The President is probably the person who weaponized Dutch Boy in the first place. He has the most to gain. He'll be a hero in the disaster and when it's all over, the world will be reshaped with the U.S. as the only super power left standing.

MAX

Jesus.

JAKE

Max, you're gonna have to steal the Kill Codes.

CUT TO:

INT. SPACE STATION - OUTSIDE UTE'S PRIVATE LAB - NIGHT

Aluko marches down the hall but slows down as she sees the door open to Ute's private lab. She peers inside and sees Duncan inside, working on Ute's computer.

INT. UTE'S LAB - SPACE STATION - CONTINUOUS

Aluko sneaks up behind Duncan who's typing away.

ALUKO

What are you doing in here?

Duncan JUMPS, startled.

DUNCAN

Christ, you scared the piss out of me.

ALUKO

You left the door open, idiot.

Aluko quickly shuts the door, turns back to him.

DUNCAN

They found the virus.

ALUKO

Have they decrypted it?

DUNCAN

No and they won't. I'm wiping out the entire drive now.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALUKO

This is stupid. You could have gotten caught.

DUNCAN

I'm already caught! It's not going to take a genius to figure out that I'm the only one on board who could write this code. I had to do something.

Aluko does some calculating in her head.

ALUKO

But the virus is already active?

DUNCAN

Of course. Everything's on schedule.

ALUKO

In the station as well?

DUNCAN

Don't worry, our shuttle will be long gone before the self-destruct sequence kicks in.

ALUKO

You're sure?

DUNCAN

Shuttle's preprogramed and ready to launch. All we have to do is get inside. Then you wire 10 million to my account and Bob's your uncle.

ALUKO

Good.

Suddenly Aluko pulls out a weapon and SHOTS Duncan. The shock and betrayal on his face fades quickly as he collapses.

Aluko rushes over and drags him to a trash dumbwaiter marked "HAZARDOUS MATERIAL REMOVAL". She lifts Duncan and drops him into it and quickly shuts and seals the door. A loud SUCTION SOUND is HEARD.

EXT. SPACE - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION IV - SAME

Ejected with force from the underbelly of the Space Station we SEE Duncan's body as it darts off into deep space.

CUT TO:

EXT. AIRPORT - AIRFORCE ONE - LATER

We see a large contingent of OFFICIALS and AIDES boarding Airforce One. Max, dragging his bag, comes rushing over to the plane. A PRESIDENTIAL AIDE stops him.

PRES. AIDE
Max, you're not on the travel memo.

MAX
(out of breath)
Last minute-- New figures for the
NDS report-- Have to update the
President's speech-- The convention
tonight--

The Pres. Aide looks around to see if anyone overhears.

PRES. AIDE
Go on. If anyone asks, you snuck
on the plane.

The Pres. Aide waves him through. Max boards.

INT. AIR FORCE ONE - CONTINUOUS

Max enters the crowded plane. Everyone is on board, from the Vice President, Cabinet members, Members of Congress and in the distance he SEES President Litton conferring with Dekkom.

Nearby, Sarah catches sight of Max. Her eyes go wide; *what are you doing here?* Max shrugs and looks for a seat.

CUT TO:

INT. UTE'S LAB - SPACE STATION - SAME

Dussette rushes in. Ute and Jake hover over the computer.

DUSSETTE
Any luck?

JAKE
It's wiped clean. Trying to
recover something, anything.

UTE
What did you find on the security
cameras?

DUSSETTE
Nothing. Whoever did this blocked
out every camera on this section of
the deck.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Just then the wall comm BUZZES. Ute answers.

UTE

Yes?

MICKY (FILTERED)

Commander. Something's going on
with the satellites.

Ute and Jake share a look of dread.

UTE

We'll be right there.

Ute rushes out. Jake and Dussette are right behind her.

INT. SPACE STATION - COMMAND CENTER - MOMENTS LATER

The place is in chaos. Warning lights flashing everywhere.
Ute rushes over to Mickey and several other TECHS.

On the wall we SEE a digital representation of the entire
Testudo Net. Hundreds of sats FLASH RED.

MICKY

We have nearly two hundred
satellites reporting malfunctions.
We've lost all control over every
one of them. Several of them are
nearing critical--

JAKE

Pull up the satellite closest to
critical overload.

Up on the wall monitor we ZOOM into a digital avatar of the
satellite, the word BEIJING flashes beneath.

EXT. BEIJING, CHINA - SAME

Dark, horrible storm clouds plunge the city into darkness. A
torrential rainstorm pounds the city. Pedestrian traffic
hidden under umbrellas held tightly in harsh wind.

An OLDER CHINESE WOMAN, stops as her umbrella RIPS. She
inspects the umbrella and SEES a half dollar coin sized hole.
Just then another part RIPS as a fist sized HAIL shoots
through.

Quickly BASEBALL SIZED HAIL begins to pelt around her.
Several people are HIT and go down. The Older Woman begins
to RUN.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Shop windows BLOW OUT as huge chunks of HAIL SMASH through. It's as if enormous ICE CANNON BALLS were being shot out of machine gun. It's intense and unreal.

The Older Woman nearly makes it inside a building when she's BLOWN TO PIECES by a BLAST OF HAIL.

The intensity of the HAIL continues to INCREASE! Cars begin to get ripped to shreds, crashing, EXPLODING.

The entire sides of building begin to TEAR APART from the firepower of the hailstorm.

As the streets empty, the HAIL BLANKETS everything in sight, quickly FREEZING the entire environment.

The added weight of ice with the continual bombardment of hail, begins to CRACK the foundations of the buildings. Several buildings FALL, CRASHING down and into one another.

As they fall, enormous CHUNKS of the streets COLLAPSE. Quickly, large parts of the city TOPPLE to Earth!

CUT TO:

EXT. SKIES ABOVE FLORIDA - SAME

Air Force One flies in the darkened skies of brewing storm clouds.

INT. AIR FORCE ONE - PASSENGER SEATS - SAME

Sarah walks down the aisle carrying a box of folders. She shoots a look at Max as she passes. He gets the message, waits an appropriate beat, and when no one is looking, follows her.

INT. AIR FORCE ONE - BY BATHROOMS

Around the corner from prying eyes, Sarah waits impatiently as Max arrives.

SARAH

What are you doing here?

MAX

We've got to stop this, Sarah.
While there's still time.

Sarah stares at him, torn.

MAX (CONT'D)

We've got to steal the kill codes
from the President.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAX (CONT'D)
(she doesn't respond)
Sarah?

SARAH
Give me a second to digest
committing treason.

MAX
They're on his HoloFrame. We've
got to get it from him, get to Cape
Canaveral and upload it to the
Space Station.

SARAH
We can't do it here. He's never
alone. Too many eyes. He has some
"off-book time" scheduled at the
convention to prepare for his
speech. That's our only
opportunity.

MAX
We'll do it then.

Sarah hates this. She goes to leave, turns back.

SARAH
Maybe I **should** have married your
brother.

She turns and leaves. Max hopes that was gallows humor.

CUT TO:

INT. SPACE STATION - COMMAND CENTER - SAME

Warning alarms blaring, warning lights flashing. The Command
team rushes to track all the data streaming in. Jake follows
Ute around as she gets reports.

CHINESE TECH
We've lost contact with Beijing.

Ute and Jake walk over. On the Chinese Tech's monitors we
see graphics of extreme weather over large parts of China.

MICKY
Ma'am, we're getting reports of
extreme weather anomalies building
up over Moscow, Seoul, Bucharest
and Belgrade.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EASTERN EUROPEAN TECH

And over a thousand storm warnings
have been issued around the world.
We can't tell if they're satellite
related or not yet.

They look up at the big monitor above. The global situation
worsens.

UTE

Get Duncan in here! If anyone can
figure out a way to override this
virus it's him.

Jake walks up closer to the big display. He stares at it,
horrified. Ute joins him.

JAKE

I wanted to help build something to
save us. And now--

UTE

Hey, stay with me! I'm not ready
to give up.

Jake looks lost, overwhelmed.

JAKE

If my brother was here--

UTE

What? Do what he would do! What
would he do?

JAKE

He'd figure it out. He'd think his
way out of this. Me, I just punch
my way out of problems.

Suddenly Jake gets an idea, he rushes over to a console.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Maybe we can--

UTE

Can what?

JAKE

Punch our way out of this! Ute,
chart a new course, get us as close
to the satellites nearest to
critical failure.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

UTE

What are you trying to do?

JAKE

We launch the replacement satellites. As many as we can shoot off.

UTE

But we'd have to retrieve the other satellites first or--

JAKE

Or the replacement satellites will crash right into them. They're programed to arrive in the exact same destination. They'll destroy the infected satellites.

UTE

I'm on it.

Ute rushes off, taking a few Techs with her as she goes. Kagawa turns to Jake.

KAGAWA

At most, we can launch a few dozen satellites in time. We don't have the reach or the time to get them all.

JAKE

Then we'll just have to save as many people as we can. Okay?

KAGAWA

Okay. I'll see if I can reprogram the robots to double up on how many replacement sats we can deliver for launch.

Kagawa rushes off. Jake stares back up at the big display with dread.

CUT TO:

EXT. ORLANDO CONVENTION CENTER, ORLANDO, FL - LATER

The Presidential motorcade arrives along with several buses as the White House team arrives. Huge signs announce the Democratic Convention.

An AIDE rushes over to the President as he exits his limo.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AIDE

The state's issued storm warnings.
If it gets bad, we may want to
delay opening ceremonies till
tomorrow.

PRESIDENT LITTON

Gets bad? That's why we have Dutch
Boy! We'll stick to the schedule.

There is a brief lightning strike followed by thunder in the distance. Max clocks it as he follows the others inside.

INT. BACKSTAGE - CONVENTION - LATER

As the entourage is greeted and escorted to the "green room", Max catches a few people watching a television news report on a monitor in a nearby lounge.

As he nears, he sees a report about Beijing. Shaky and static-filled news reports play out over a Chinese reporter being translated. The chyron FIRE AND ICE superimposed.

TRANSLATOR VOICE (O.S.)

--reports out of Beijing detail
massive city destruction caused by
the worst hailstorm in the city's
history--

Behind Max, the President and his team march past. Max shoots a quick look to Sarah as she passes. She SEES the news report briefly as she goes.

Max turns back to the set just as--

AMERICAN REPORTER (FILTERED)

In related news, reports of extreme
weather conditions are coming out
of Moscow and Seoul, Korea--

Max quickly rushes to catch up with the President's entourage.

INT. HALLWAY - BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

Sarah walks behind the President as they continue down the hall. A distance behind her, Max appears, COUGHS. Sarah sneaks a glance back at him.

Once Max knows she's seen him, he exits into a stairwell. Sarah turns back and continues on as they arrive at the "green room".

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Lammy moves inside to check it out as the President waits outside. Once Lammy gives the all clear, the President and several of his Aides enter the room. Sarah turns to Lammy.

SARAH
I'm going to check exit routes.

Lammy nods as Sarah takes off.

INT. STAIRWELL - CONVENTION - MOMENTS LATER

Max is there with his HoloFrame, running the SIMS from Alcon. Sarah arrives behind him.

MAX
New reports of disasters in Beijing
and Seoul. I've entered them into
the sim.

We watch the sims play out on Max's HoloFrame. Numbers scroll next to the words, **POSSIBLE SCENARIOS**. The scroll ends on the number "1" and we see the scenario play out on the digital globe on the HoloFrame.

MAX (CONT'D)
(reading)
Next cities to be hit will be
Belgrade, then Bucharest, then
Mumbai, then--

Max reacts in total shock.

SARAH
What?

MAX
Orlando.

SARAH
Here?

MAX
I'm so stupid. How could I have
not seen this?

Max turns and takes off running. Sarah follows.

INT. WAITING LOBBY - CONVENTION CENTER - MOMENTS LATER

Max comes rushing in, followed by Sarah. He scans the room.

MAX
Everyone's here.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SARAH
Of course, it's the convention.

MAX
No. This is--

Max nods over to several people at both ends of the room.

MAX (CONT'D)
The Vice President, the Speaker of the House, President pro tempore of the Senate, Secretary of State, Secretary of the Treasury-- They never allow everyone in the same place at the same time. Yet here they are--

SARAH
Not everyone--

Sarah turns their attention over to a television where people are gravitating to. On a news program we SEE Dekkom and Dr. Jennings being interviewed.

DEKKOM (FILTERED)
--we can remain silent no longer. With the disasters hitting Beijing and Seoul, it's clear that our predictions about Dutch Boy have unfortunately come true.

DR. JENNINGS (FILTERED)
We've been warning the President for months to shut the program down or face a global catastrophe. It's all on record.

Vice President Packer has overheard and walks closer to the T.V.

VP PACKER
What the hell!? Someone tell the President--

An Aide rushes off. Now the entire room is watching.

DEKKOM (FILTERED)
Our hope is that by going public now, the governments of the world can take some action to try and save lives.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DR. JENNINGS

Even right here in Orlando, this storm building around us is clearly unnatural. The satellites above us are malfunctioning. Citizens need to take cover--

Max nods to Sarah and the two of them sneak out while everyone else is riveted to the screen.

INT. GLASS WALKWAY - CONVENTION CENTER - SECONDS LATER

Max rushes into the glass walkway, Sarah on his tail. They stop as they watch through the glass the spectacular LIGHTING in the skies, a brutal storm coming.

MAX

It's starting.

SARAH

Why would they attack a city they're all in?

MAX

The President isn't in on this. He's the target. Think about it, everyone who is next in line should the President die are all gathered here in one place. If they all die, the next in line would be--

SARAH

Secretary of Defense Dekkom.

MAX

Who is conveniently across town at a local news station.

SARAH

No matter how brutal this storm could be, they can't guarantee that everyone in the building would die.

MAX

They don't need to. They'll kill everyone here and blame it on the storm later. Sarah, this is a coup d'etat.

SARAH

The President's life's in danger--

Sarah goes to leave, Max grabs her arm.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAX

We've got to rescue the President
and convince him to use the kill
codes.

Several more intense LIGHTNING STRIKES appear, only this time
much closer.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION IV - SAME

We SEE the Space Station traveling above the Testudo Net.

INT. RETRIEVAL BAY - SPACE STATION - SAME

As we saw before, Ute and her team work to launch a
satellite. Kagawa works his robot arms from above.

The Replacement Sat is lowered into the launch chamber as Ute
and her crew exit the bay.

KAGAWA

(into comms)

Away she goes!

EXT. SPACE - INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION IV - CONTINUOUS

We watch the sat launch out of the Space Station with FORCE.

INT. COMMAND CENTER - SPACE STATION - SAME

Everyone watches the large monitor closely as they follow the
trajectory of the Sat. Jake is white knuckled, tense.

JAKE

Come on, come on.

EXT. TESTUDO NET - SPACE - SAME

We see the replacement Sat heading directly towards one
parked onto the net. Though it does slow down as it nears
it's destination, the other Sat is clearly in its way.

With force the two Sats COLLIDE. The original Sat is CRUSHED
and sent spiraling away, off into deep space, leaving the
battered and destroyed replacement Sat in it's place.

INT. COMMAND CENTER - SPACE STATION - SAME

The room erupts in CHEERS as they see the SAT go OFF LINE in
the collision.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAKE
(into comms)
Load 'em up and keep 'em coming!

INT. RETRIEVAL BAY - SPACE STATION - SAME

The Techs are still celebrating as Ute rushes over to Kagawa.

UTE
As many as you can, as fast as you
can!

Ute takes off as Kagawa takes charge of the other Techs.

KAGAWA
Come on, kids! Time for Kagawa's
Kamikaze Whack-A-Sat!

Quickly the team goes to load up another replacement Sat.

EXT. SEOUL, KOREA - SAME

Intense gale force winds WHIP through the city. Billboards rip off their moorings as intense rain POURS down from raging black storm clouds that RUMBLE over the city.

A sudden FLASH FLOOD rushes down a main avenue, sweeping up cars and people in its wake.

EXT. SPACE - TESTUDO NET - SAME

Another replacement Sat HURLS towards an infected one. In a FLASH they collide, SMASHING on impact.

EXT. SEOUL, KOREA - SAME

In a matter of seconds the WINDS subside and the CLOUDS part. Survivors peek out of their hiding places to watch the storm EVAPORATE.

The flooding dissipates as survivors venture outside once again, in shock.

INT. SPACE STATION - COMMAND CENTER - SAME

Monitor graphics shows more replacement Sats being launched. Techs scramble, collecting data. We SEE a digital representation of the Space Station moving towards the US.

TECHIE #1
Storm is receding over Seoul!

Ute arrives and Jake turns to her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAKE

I had to redirect our course back
to the U.S. Sats are going
critical over Florida--

Just then a WARNING SIREN goes off--

COMPUTER VOICE

Self-Destruct sequence has been
initiated. Phase one, commencing
now.

A countdown timer appears on the monitor: Phase One 00:01:00.
Jake turns to Mickey at another console.

JAKE

Shut that down!

MICKY

It's not responding. I'm locked
out!

Jake rushes over and moves Mickey out of the way.

JAKE

They built in back door overrides--

MICKY

I tried them.

DUSSETTE

Self-Destruct!? Why the hell did
you build that into the Station!?

JAKE

In case it fell to Earth.

Jake can't break through, gives up at the console.

UTE

Someone get Duncan in here! He's
the only one with enough programing
expertise to override the commands!

JAKE

(grave)
Or to write a virus infecting the
entire system?

Ute turns -- it hits her now. She quickly turns to Dussette.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

UTE
(to Dussette)
Prepare the shuttles. We have to
evacuate the station--

Just then the ship is ROCKED by an explosion.

EXT. SPACE STATION - SAME

We see a large EXPLOSION at the rear of the Station; an enormous FIREBALL.

INT. SPACE STATION - COMMAND CENTER - SAME

Jolted and knocked into one another, the crew panics as warning KLAXONS BLARE.

JAKE
(yelling over alarm)
That was the fuel tanks. They're
the first to go. We've got five
minutes to evacuate before
personnel decks go. Then it goes
deck by deck until command and
retrieval.

UTE
I'll set command to auto--

JAKE
(to the crew)
Everyone get to the shuttles--

The crew streams out of the room--

CUT TO:

TELESCOPIC P.O.V. OF SPACE STATION - EXPLOSION

The tiny image of the Space Station can be seen beyond the Testudo Net. The orange FLASH of the EXPLOSION IS SEEN.

INT. HANNAH'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Hannah pulls back away from her telescope, terrified, she goes running out of her room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - HANNAH'S HOUSE - SECONDS LATER

Hannah rushes downstairs, sees her mom washing dishes in the kitchen and races over to her.

HANNAH
We've got to go to Cape Canaveral!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OLIVIA
What? Why? Wha--

HANNAH
I saw on the telescope Dad gave me.
Something's happening. Something
bad!

OLIVIA
Hannah, we can't just--

Hannah pulls up the NASA feed of the Space Station on a nearby computer screen. Video shows the gaping hole.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
Get your coat!

CUT TO:

INT. SHUTTLE BAY - SPACE STATION - SAME

Aluko stows her gear inside one of the open Shuttles. Just as she's about to close the door--

DUSSETTE (O.S.)
Aluko!

She spins, instinctively reaches for her weapon in her bag. She keeps her hand on it, out of sight, as Dussette appears.

DUSSETTE (CONT'D)
I've already prepped the shuttles
and the launch team is right behind
me. Come, help me with the
evacuation.

Realizing she's not in danger, she lets go of her weapon, closes her bag and walks over to Dussette.

ALUKO
I think I can be more helpful here.

DUSSETTE
Comms are out in Maintenance. I
need you to help me find anyone in
there who hasn't heard. Hurry.

Dussette rushes out. Aluko takes her bag with her as she follows him. A TEAM of Techies arrive and begin prepping the Shuttles.

CUT TO:

EXT. CONVENTION CENTER - SAME

The storm has gotten much worse. Dozens and dozens of LIGHTNING STRIKES hitting the city and surrounding area. An unnatural amount of lightning. The THUNDER sounds like bombs going off.

INT. BACKSTAGE - CONVENTION CENTER - WAITING LOBBY - SAME

Another Secret Service Agent, DIXON, gets a message over his ear piece.

DIXON
Understood.

He nods to several other Agents who heard the same message. They spread out into the crowded waiting lobby.

Dixon approaches Vice President Packer who is chatting with the Speaker of the House.

DIXON (CONT'D)
I'm sorry to interrupt, Sirs, but we've just been told that we're evacuating the building and moving you to a secured location.

VP PACKER
You've been prepping this place for months. It's not secured?

Just then the SOUNDS of the relentless THUNDER get louder, shaking the building.

DIXON
It's the storm, sir. They want to get you out of the city before we're trapped here.

VP Packer reluctantly nods. He and the Speaker follow him to a nearby elevator. As they wait for the elevator to arrive, they're joined by the Secretary of Treasury and the President pro tempore of the Senate.

INT. GREEN ROOM - SAME

The President is conferring with several AIDES. Sarah stands watch by the door when Lammy enters, turns to her.

LAMMY
They want to move POTUS.

SARAH
I heard.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LAMMY

I'll take advance, Hernandez will
escort the President with you.

Sarah nods. She turns to SEE that Agent Hernandez is actually RICO, the white haired agent from Rio. Lammy whispers to the President, then exits the room.

President Litton nods to Sarah and heads out. Rico follows behind.

INT. BACKSTAGE - CONVENTION CENTER - BY ELEVATORS - SAME

The elevator finally arrives. The Vice President, our group of dignitaries and the Secret Service Agents all step inside. The doors close.

INT. HALLWAY - BACKSTAGE - NEAR GREEN ROOM - SAME

Lammy walks several yards ahead of Sarah who leads the President with Rico in the rear. Sarah is tense. She knows it will happen soon but she doesn't know when and from where.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - ELEVATORS - SAME

The elevator arrives and the doors open. Before the VP or anyone else can step out MACHINE GUN FIRE blasts into the elevator, ripping into everyone inside.

Emptying his Machine Gun, the GUNMAN (also Secret Service), nods to his co-hort (another Secret Service guy) who tosses in a grenade.

The elevator EXPLODES and BURNS. There are no survivors.

GUNMAN

(into his comms)

The Vice President and his team
have been secured.

INT. HALLWAY - BACKSTAGE - NEAR GREEN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Far enough ahead of Sarah, Lammy taps his ear piece.

LAMMY

Copy. And the others?

Sarah, who hears everything over her comms, knows something is off as she overhears--

GUNMAN (FILTERED)

Everyone has been removed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LAMMY

Copy.

Lammy goes through a door at the end of the hallway as Rico discretely draws his weapon behind the President. Sarah slows and the President nearly bumps into her. She whispers

SARAH

I hope you trust me.

Before the President can respond, Sarah SPINS, knocking the President out of the way, REVEALING Rico has already lifted his weapon.

Before he can pull the trigger Sarah fires three shots, point blank into his head. Rico sails backwards.

Not understanding what's happening, the President stares at Sarah, terrified. Sarah reaches her hand out to the President.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Please, Mr. President. You have to come with me. Now.

Lammy, with two SHOOTERS, rushes back into the hallway, weapons out.

President Litton makes a decision, takes her hand as she pulls him into a nearby stairwell, just as Lammy and the Shooters begin firing.

INT. STAIRWELL - CONVENTION - CONTINUOUS

The President and Sarah race down the stairs as the Shooters enter the stairwell from above and FIRE down at them.

Bullets hit near the President's head. Sarah turns back and returns FIRE.

One of the Shooters is hit and TUMBLES down the stairs.

EXT. CONVENTION CENTER - MOMENTS LATER

The amount of lightning has DOUBLED since last we saw outside. It's a surreal amount of electricity slamming into the Earth. The noise is deafening.

Sarah and the President come bursting out of a fire exit door. She hustles the President over to a waiting Electric driverless Cab.

Sarah rushes into the driver's seat as the President jumps into the back.

INT. ZIP CAR - CONTINUOUS

The President is surprised to see Max sitting there, waiting for him. Sarah reaches for the steering column but there is none.

SARAH

An electric cab?! Seriously?

MAX

It was the only car around I could hack. Pull the release to override auto drive.

Sarah finds a release lever and PULLS. Like a mini-transformer, a steering wheel emerges from the dash which folds over to reveal dials and controls.

SARAH

That's more like it!

She jams it in gear and peels out.

PRESIDENT LITTON

Max, what the hell is going on?!

Max pulls out his HoloFrame with Alcon playing on it.

MAX

I'll explain everything, Sir.

EXT. CONVENTION CENTER - SAME

The car speeds away as the exit door blasts open, the remaining Shooter emerges and rushes into the street and FIRES at the retreating car. Lammy stumbles out behind him, yelling into his comms.

LAMMY

Eagle has flown! Repeat, Eagle's flown!!

EXT. NEWS STATION - SAME

Dekkom, Cassandra and two GUARDS exit the News Station and head towards a waiting car.

DEKKOM

(into comms)

Lammy, you catch that bird, you understand!

EXT. CONVENTION CENTER - SAME

A government town car pulls up, the two Gunmen from the parking structure inside. Lammy and the Shooter get in and give chase.

LAMMY

We're on the hunt!

EXT. NEWS STATION - SAME

Dekkom angrily rips out his ear piece.

DR. JENNINGS

What the hell are we going to do?

DEKKOM

They're in the epicenter, they won't get far.

DR. JENNINGS

And if they know the way out?

DEKKOM

We'll be waiting.

Dekkom gets into the car. Dr. Cassandra Jennings turns back for a look at the city. The SOUND of Thunder sounds more like machine gun fire. She climbs in the car and it takes off.

As the car drives off we CRANE UP and get a wider view of the city. We SEE literally hundreds of LIGHTNING BOLTS firing into the city, ripping into buildings and streets. Small fires erupting everywhere.

The only path that seems relatively safe is the road the car drives away on.

CUT TO:

INT. SPACE STATION - HALLWAY - SAME

Hundreds of station workers are rushing down the hall, evacuating. Jake helps carry equipment, caught up in the mass exodus.

Just then an EXPLOSION ROCKS the Station. Everyone is knocked around, panicking.

CREW MEMEBER

What the hell was that?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAKE

Cargo hold! Hurry, we can still
make it to the shuttles in time!

Fighting his way upstream from the mob, Kagawa rushes past
Jake.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Kagawa! Where're you going!

KAGAWA

I left my remote case. I gotta get
it--

JAKE

There's no time--

But Kagawa is gone. Jake hands off the equipment he holds
and fights his way against the crowd to go after Kagawa.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Kagawa!

INT. MAINTENANCE BAY\HALLWAY - SPACE STATION - SAME

Dussette hustles a group of Technicians and Mechanics out of
the Bay. Aluko follows him.

DUSSETTE

Hurry, go straight to Shuttle Bay--

Just then another EXPLOSION rocks the station.

DUSSETTE (CONT'D)

Hurry!

They all run out and down a hallway. Aluko and Dussette in
the rear.

ALUKO

Have you seen Duncan?

DUSSETTE

He's vanished. Lawson figured out
he was the traitor.

ALUKO

I can't believe it.

DUSSETTE

I've saved the security footage.
We'll figure out who he was working
with.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Suddenly Aluko doubles over in pain, collapses to her knees. Everyone stops running.

DUSSETTE (CONT'D)
(to the others)
Go! I've got her.
(to Aluko)
Are you alright?

ALUKO
My stomach--

Aluko steals a glance to see that they're alone. In a flash, she pulls her weapon and shoots Dussette, point blank. He never saw it coming.

Aluko checks to make sure she's unobserved, then takes off running towards the shuttle bay.

INT. RETRIEVAL BAY HALLWAY - SPACE STATION - SECONDS LATER

People are still hustling to get off the ship. Jake enters against the stream, passing Mickey on her way out.

MICKEY
Jake!

He ignores her and keeps pushing forward. Aluko appears at the end of the hallway on her way out. She SEES Jake.

MICKEY (CONT'D)
Where're you going?

JAKE
Gotta get Kagawa. Don't wait for me! Go!

Making a quick decision, Aluko follows Jake from a distance.

INT. CONTROL ROOM ABOVE RETRIEVAL BAY - MOMENTS LATER

Kagawa is finishing up as he disconnects his "control case" from the main console. As he's about to leave, he SEES out the viewing window--

Jake walking into the large Retrieval Bay below. Aluko follows him in.

INT. RETRIEVAL BAY - SAME

Jake searches for Kagawa, is surprised to see Aluko.

JAKE
Get to the shuttles, Aluko. Hurry.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALUKO

Dussette said you think Duncan
planted the virus. Did he act
alone?

JAKE

He couldn't have. I'll piece it
together soon. It's only a matter
of time.

Aluko pulls out her weapon.

ALUKO

I'm afraid you're all out of time,
Mr. Lawson.

INT. CONTROL ROOM ABOVE RETRIEVAL BAY - SAME

Kagawa acts quickly and grabs the manual controls of the
robot arm.

INT. RETRIEVAL BAY - SAME

Jake backs up, raises his arms.

JAKE

Why, Aluko?

ALUKO

My country has been in the third
world for too long. After this, we
get to take our rightful place at
the table.

JAKE

And the cost?

ALUKO

Sometimes what's unfair to some has
to be done for the good of all.

She lifts her weapon to FIRE when, WHACK! The robot arm
SWINGS and BATS Aluko's gun across the room!!

Jake SPRINGS, spins Aluko around, wrapping her arms around
herself. Quickly he HEAD BUTTS her, knocking her out.

JAKE

For the good of all.

Jake looks up to see Kagawa giving him a "thumbs up" from
behind the viewing window above. Kagawa nods and takes off.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jake throws the unconscious Aluko over his shoulder and rushes out as well.

CUT TO:

EXT. ORLANDO STREETS - SAME

Like driving through an immense Tesla coil, the electric cab races through literally a thousand lightning bolts SLAMMING into everything in sight.

Sarah has to SWERVE to avoid an EXPLOSION of asphalt as a bolt RIPS into the road in front of them. She SLIDES the car under an overpass, driving under the highway above for cover.

INT. ELECTRIC CAB - CONTINUOUS

Max is showing the sims on his HoloFrame to the President.

PRESIDENT LITTON

This is insane. How did they think they could get away with this?

Just then they HEAR an enormous EXPLOSION. They look back and in the distance they see the CONVENTION CENTER EXPLODING; a thousand lightning bolts hitting at once.

Quickly there's nothing left of it but SMOLDERING ASH.

PRESIDENT LITTON (CONT'D)

My God!

Just then, bullets RIP through the back window of the car. We can SEE Lammy and his crew appearing behind them. The SHOOTER leaning out the window, firing his automatic weapon!

SARAH

Get down!

Max and the President DUCK down as Sarah makes some evasive moves.

EXT. ORLANDO STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Both cars have to WEAVE their way through the minefield of lightning strikes as they continue in a high speed chase.

Fires are escalating everywhere and EXPLOSIONS erupt from each lightning strike touch point. It's Armageddon.

INT. ELECTRIC CAB - SAME

Ducked down in the back seat, Max is examining the SIM.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAX

Turn left up ahead!

PRESIDENT LITTON

Where are you taking us?

MAX

They created this scenario. They know where the damage will take place and where it won't. The reason they were at that TV station is they knew there was a clear pathway from there out of the city.

Max enlarges the Sim to show Orlando. There is a clear roadway out that is unaffected by the lightening storm.

MAX (CONT'D)

We make it there, we can get out of this alive.

PRESIDENT LITTON

And get the kill codes to Cape Canaveral.

More bullets RIP into the electric cab.

SARAH

I just have to take care of a little problem first!

EXT. ORLANDO STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Sarah darts the electric cab through the Blinding Bolts of Electricity that surrounds them. The Town Car right on her tail.

With unbelievable skill, Sarah WHIPS the car 180 degrees, POPS into reverse and DRIVES backwards, so she can FIRE her weapon back at the Town Car.

Though the Town Car GAINS, Sarah SHOOTs the driver square in the head. He goes DOWN.

The electric cab WHIPS around again and takes OFF, vanishing around a blind corner.

Lammy YANKS the dead driver out from behind the wheel and takes over. Peeling out, he turns the blind corner.

When he comes around he's shocked to see the electric cab has vanished.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LAMMY
What the--?

Just then the electric cab appears BEHIND the Town Car, RAMMING IT from the left, SPINNING the Town Car. It SLIDES to a STOP.

Sarah RAMS the Town Car from the SIDE, sending it into a CHAIN LINK FENCE that falls over and COVERS the car.

Acting like a LIGHTNING ROD, the fence quickly attracts TWO DOZEN LIGHTNING BOLTS. In seconds the car DISINTEGRATES.

Sarah quickly retreats away from the Lightning, hiding under a nearby overpass.

INT. ELECTRIC CAB - SAME

SARAH
You guys okay?

Both Max and the President are STUNNED, nod sheepishly.

PRESIDENT LITTON
(aside to Max)
She's your wife?

MAX
Yes, sir.

PRESIDENT LITTON
You married up.

Sarah watches the pattern of explosive Lightning in front of her. Waits a beat, then DARTS out, back onto the highway.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE STATION - SAME

The Space Station is severely damaged at this point. A large section has been destroyed; an open, gaping wound.

Suddenly another EXPLOSION RIPS through the bottom portion of the Station, tearing apart another deck.

INT. SHUTTLE BAY - SPACE STATION - SAME

Jolted from the explosion, people recover quickly as they climb into the twenty odd Shuttles.

Jake drags Aluko (still unconscious) over to a Shuttle that Ute is supervising; helping passengers enter.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Kagawa takes Aluko and brings her inside the Shuttle. Ute follows him inside.

When she turns back, she's surprised to see Jake standing outside, not entering.

UTE

What?

JAKE

I'm not coming.

UTE

Don't be stupid.

JAKE

If my brother gets those kill codes, someone has to be here to execute the program.

Ute moves to exit the shuttle.

UTE

Then it should be me. I am the commander--

Jake stops her, gently.

JAKE

I built this thing. I'm responsible for it. Please.

UTE

Even if you get the codes in time. It won't stop the Self-Destruct. You'll die with the station.

JAKE

I've screwed up so many things in my life. Let me do the right thing this time.

She realizes she won't convince him. Sadly, she nods. She pulls out her HoloFrame.

UTE

You'll need to use mine. Once the codes are transferred to it, it's the only one that the mainframe will accept.

JAKE

Got it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

UTE
You'll have to insert it manually
at the core of the mainframe.

JAKE
I know.

UTE
You can find it, yes? It's above
the Retrieval Bay.

JAKE
I know where it is. I put it
there.

UTE
Yes, but I live here.

Ute doesn't want to let go. After a beat.

JAKE
Goodbye, Ute.

UTE
Goodbye, Cowboy.

Jake steps back and the shuttle door SHUTS. Jake hurries out
of the bay as Ute watches him through the door's porthole.

INT. OBSERVATION WINDOW - OUTSIDE SHUTTLE BAY - MOMENTS LATER

Jake walks up to the window as the enormous Bay Doors OPEN.
Jake watches as, one by one, the shuttles lift off and exit
the open Bay Doors.

EXT. SPACE STATION - SHUTTLE BAY - SAME

The Shuttles fly away from the crippled Station just as
ANOTHER EXPLOSION rips through the side.

INT. OBSERVATION WINDOW - OUTSIDE SHUTTLE BAY

Jake is jolted by the explosion. Steadies himself against
the glass. Looks up to see the last of the shuttles
disappearing in the distance.

Jake is alone on the Space Station.

CUT TO:

EXT. ORLANDO STREETS - SAME

The intensity of the Electric Firestorm is overwhelming. The electric cab struggles. Sarah races to a PARKING STRUCTURE to hide from the intensity.

INT. PARKING STRUCTURE\ELECTRIC CAB - CONTINUOUS

Sarah pulls the car to a stop. Through the windshield they watch the devastation and destruction happening outside. Even parts of the Parking Structure are affected.

PRESIDENT LITTON

How far?

MAX

Not very. Just a few blocks more.

SARAH

We can't go back out in there. We have to wait for a break in the storm.

Max walks to the edge to the structure. He can SEE the boulevard in the distance. No lightning strikes hit it.

MAX

If they knew that was the only way out for them--

SARAH

Then they know its the only way out for us as well.

They both turn to the President who shares a look of worry. Just then the rear of the parking structure COLLAPSES under the pressure of a HUNDRED LIGHTNING STRIKES.

Quickly they jump back into the electric cab. They dart off as the ceiling behind them collapses; barely escaping.

EXT. UNDERPASS - MOMENTS LATER

Farther down the road, on the other side of an underpass, we SEE the Gunman from the Parking lot waiting on one side of the Road, hiding. He jams a large clip into his automatic and NODS to--

--the Shooter who waits in hiding on the other side of the road, equally well armed.

ANGLE - TOWN CAR - DOWN THE ROAD

Blocking the roadway, just down from the underpass, is Dekkom's town car. He and Dr. Jennings wait behind it. Dekkom prepares his automatic weapon as well.

We can see that they are JUST on the outside of the storm. There are no lightning strikes anywhere on this side of the underpass.

Dr. Jennings looks sick, terrified. The SOUND of a high pitched WHISTLE is heard through the distant SOUND of thunder; **the signal.**

DEKKOM

Here we go.

Dekkom stands up and sets his automatic over the roof of the town car, taking aim down the road.

ANGLE - UNDERPASS

Over the shoulder of the Gunman we SEE the electric cab approaching. The Shooter and Gunman give each other a NOD and just as the electric cab nears--

The Shooter and Gunman step out and FIRE INTO THE ELECTRIC CAB - SHREDDING IT.

The Electric Cab goes into a SPIN and CRASHES into several parked cars, FLIPPING OVER AND SKIDDING TO A HALT.

The two assassins march towards the wreckage and continue to fire into it's carcass.

ANGLE - TOWN CAR

Dekkom, pleased, takes his eye away from his gun's scope and smiles. CLICK. A pistol is placed next to his skull.

SARAH

Don't move, Mr. Secretary. You're under arrest.

Dekkom turns to see Sarah has the drop on him. Before he can make a move--

SARAH (CONT'D)

I know what you're thinking. She's just a girl. I can take her.

(beat)

Try it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The cold, deadly look in Sarah's eyes intimidates Dekkom. He knows he's beat.

The SOUND of a HELICOPTER approaches. SIRENS from approaching Police vehicles.

BULLHORN (O.C.)
...put your weapons down and place
your hands behind your heads.

Sharpshooters and policeman appear out of nowhere. The Gunman and Shooter drop their weapons and oblige.

As policemen surround the town car, Max and the President appear from their hiding places, walking over towards Dekkom as he's being hand cuffed.

DEKKOM
But how--?

The President pulls out his cell phone.

PRESIDENT LITTON
I'm the President of the United
States, you idiot. You think I
don't have access?!

MAX
Storm knocked out cell phones, not
sat phones.

Sarah starts to drag Dekkom off to a waiting Police Car as officers take away Dr. Jennings.

DEKKOM
You're a fool, Litton! You had the
power to reshape the world!

MAX
By playing God?!

DEKKOM
What do you think Dutch Boy is?
We're all playing God! But using
it the way I have, we can become a
superpower again.

Just then a Helicopter lands behind Max and the President. Max walks over and gets into Dekkom's face.

MAX
You know what my brother would say
if he was here?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Max hauls off and decks him, knocking him out. He collapses into the police car on top of Dr. Jennings. Surprised but pleased, Sarah shoots Max an "atta boy" glance. Even the President laughs.

MAX (CONT'D)

Come on!

Max leads Sarah and the President over to the helicopter, climbing inside. Sarah turns to the President.

SARAH

(proud)

That's my husband.

The helicopter door shuts and lifts off.

CUT TO:

INT. SPACE STATION - HALLWAY - SAME

Another explosion rocks the Space Station. Jake tries to steady himself as he makes his way over to the conference bridge.

INT. SPACE STATION - VIRTUAL CONFERENCE BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Jake enters the empty room and sits down. Alone. Scared.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAPE CANAVERAL - GATE - SAME

The helicopter lands on a pad just outside the main gate. The President, Max and Sarah hurry over to a waiting town car that drives them to the gate.

ANGLE - GATE

As they approach the opening gates, Max SEES Hannah and Olivia arguing with the guard in the guard shack.

OLIVIA

--but I'm his wife, er, ex-wife.

This is his child for God's sake!

GATE GUARD

I'm sorry, ma'am. I cannot allow--

Max sticks his head out of the window of the town car.

MAX

It's okay. You can let them in.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HANNAH

Uncle Max?

GATE GUARD

No, I can't. I'm under strict--

PRESIDENT LITTON

Christ, man, just let them in.

When the Gate Guard sees President Litton sticking his head out of the car, he nearly shits himself.

GATE GUARD

Er, yes, sir, President, sir.

Max opens the door and Hannah and Olivia climb inside.

INT. NASA COMMAND CENTER - MISSION CONTROL - SAME

Max et al rush into Mission Control. The place is scrambling, tracking the shuttles and the destruction of the Space Station. They are met by Mike.

Everyone is struck by the horrific images on the screen. Olivia pulls Hannah close, knowing how scared she is.

PRESIDENT LITTON

What in God's name is going on up there?

MIKE

The Station is in Self-Destruct protocol. We can't override it. They've evacuated the station.

MAX

Then we're too late.

MIKE

No. Your brother's waiting for you.

Max is stunned by the news.

CUT TO:

EXT. INDIA - OUTSIDE THE CITY OF MUMBAI - SAME

An ENORMOUS TORNADO is forming, ripping up everything near it as it does. It begins to MOVE forward. We pan with it to REVEAL--

OVER A HUNDRED TORNADOS all marching forward, like an army advancing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

And all of them heading directly for the city of Mumbai just a few miles away.

EXT. DUBAI - SAME

The water around the city begins to BUBBLE as though it were about to BOIL OVER.

EXT. MOSCOW - SAME

The snow covering the city BEGINS TO MELT. Water dripping everywhere; an ORANGE BEAM comes from the sky. *As though God held a magnifying glass over the city!*

CUT TO:

INT. SPACE STATION - VIRTUAL CONFERENCE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jake sits, his head buried in his hands.

MAX (O.S)

Hey, Jake.

Jake jumps at his brother's voice. Rushes over to him.

JAKE

You've got the codes?

Just then the President appears in the room.

PRESIDENT LITTON

Right here, Jake.

The President hands his HoloFrame to Max. Max and Jake walk over to console and insert the two HoloFrames inside. As they wait for the transfer--

MAX

They've tried everything but they can't stop the Self-Destruct--

JAKE

I know.

MAX

Even when the Kill Codes are executed it won't--

JAKE

I know. It's alright, Max.

Max turns to his brother, tears in his eyes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAX

I'm so sorry, Jake. What I did to you was so wrong. You were my brother. I shouldn't have--

JAKE

You didn't do anything to me. Sarah is an amazing woman. She deserved you. I just couldn't take being rejected. It was my fault, kid. Not yours.

MAX

I never meant to hurt you.

JAKE

I know.
(beat; wry)
Asshole.

MAX

Prick.

The computer signals the transfer is COMPLETE. Jake pulls out the HoloFrame and heads for the exit.

MAX (CONT'D)

Someone else wants to talk to you.

Jake turns back into the room and Hannah appears.

HANNAH

(choking back tears)
Hi Daddy.

JAKE

Banana!

Jake goes to a knee in front of his child.

HANNAH

You're not coming back, are you?

JAKE

I'll always be in your heart, baby.

He points to the shooting star on her necklace.

JAKE (CONT'D)

And every time you see this, know I'm right there with you.

HANNAH

You promise?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JAKE

Baby, I've made a mess of most of my life. Screwed up a lot of things. But there's one thing I'll never do and that's lie to you.

Hannah goes to hug her father, but because it's Virtual, her arms go right through him. Jake tries to cover the pain.

HANNAH

(scared)

Daddy?

JAKE

I promise. Invisible string.

HANNAH

From your heart to mine?

Another EXPLOSION rocks the Station. The virtual images of Max, the President and Hannah FLICKER.

JAKE

Hannah!

Their images VANISH and the room lights dim. Jake composes himself and quickly exits.

INT. SPACE STATION - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Jake rushes down the hall and up to a secured door. When he OPENS it ANOTHER EXPLOSION rocks the Station.

EXT. SPACE STATION - SAME

We see the Station SPLIT IN HALF, both pieces slowly tumbling away from one another.

INT. SPACE STATION - HALLWAY - SAME

The opposite end of the hall DISINTEGRATES, ripping open to exposed space. Quickly Jake doubles back, sealing the door shut before exposure.

As the Station SPINS, it loses GRAVITY. Jake begins to float through the room.

Pulling himself along off of anything he can grab onto, Jake makes his way to another doorway. He opens it and floats inside.

INT. SUPPLY ROOM - SAME

Jake makes his way over to one of the space suits, like the one he used in the space walk and quickly puts it on. Not easy in zero gravity.

INT. EXPOSED HALLWAY - SPACE STATION - MOMENTS LATER

Wearing the space suit, Jake reopens the door to the hallway, which is now exposed to open Space. Again he pulls himself down the hallway until he gets to a side access passageway.

Jake enters a code on a pad next to the door, he opens it and floats inside, sealing the door behind him after he enters.

INT. ACCESS PASSAGEWAY - CONTINUOUS

Weightless and with the environment slowly turning around him, it's very disorienting as Jake pulls his way forward.

He makes his way to a circular chamber where several access passageways meet here.

He quickly pulls himself towards a door with a round glass portal. He looks inside and SEES the ship's mainframe computer, several display screens around it inside.

Jake works the keypad, but can't gain access. He tries again, same result. He starts to panic. Tries to force the door handle, can't.

He looks again at the mainframe, the HoloFrame in his hand. *So close! He can't fail now!*

UTE (O.S.)
Need a hand, cowboy?

Jake turns and sees UTE, also adorned in a Space Suit, floating over to him.

JAKE
What are you doing here?

UTE
Helping you get in the mainframe.

She goes over to a hidden panel box, slides it open, revealing another keypad and enters a code.

UTE (CONT'D)
Try it now.

Jake does and the mainframe door OPENS.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAKE
How did you--?

UTE
I have told you. I live here.

Jake follows Ute inside.

INT. MAINFRAME - SPACE STATION - CONTINUOUS

Ute goes right to a nearby keyboard as Jake inserts the HoloFrame into it's docking station.

Several monitors LIGHT UP, with the words DEACTIVATION PROTOCOL COMMENCING flashing across the screens.

Ute and Jake turn their attention to another screen showing a schematic of the entire Testudo Net. We SEE avatars of satellites going DARK, one by one.

CUT TO:

EXT. TESTUDO NET - SPACE

We watch as satellites, sequentially, begin to POWER DOWN. All the lights on each going dark.

EXT. MUMBAI - SAME

The ARMY OF TORNADOS have just entered the city. Buildings are SHREDDED. Then, suddenly, the Tornados SLOW and SHRINK.

Eventually they vanish altogether, only the outskirts of town damaged. The rest of the city saved. People come out from their hiding places, terrified but relieved.

EXT. DUBAI - SAME

The BOILING WATER is now RISING and FLOODING into the streets, when suddenly it begins to recess.

The waters around the city quickly calm.

EXT. MOSCOW - SAME

Though all the snow is gone, we WATCH as the Orange BEAM of light vanishes from above the city. Returning the temperatures to normal.

CUT TO:

INT. MAINFRAME - SPACE STATION - SAME

The monitors show the entire system shutting down.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

UTE
It's working!

JAKE
Once the last one cycles down, we
have to reboot the entire system.
That should flush out the virus.

Jake pulls out the HoloFrame and moves over to another part of the mainframe. Ute watches the monitors closely.

UTE
Five to go. Three. Two and One!

Jake manipulates several machine inputs. All the monitors go BLANK then DARK. Ute and Jake exchange a look of worry.

After a short beat, all the monitors and the mainframe itself RE-POWER BACK UP. We can see on the schematic that the satellites are rebooting as well.

CUT TO:

EXT. TESTUDO NET - SPACE

One by one, and very quickly, we see the Satellites powering back up. It's an amazing sight.

CUT TO:

INT. MAINFRAME - SPACE STATION

Ute floats over to Jake, overjoyed.

UTE
You did it!

JAKE
We did it.

Just then a MASSIVE explosion RIPS into the Space Station. Half the room and the entire FLOOR tears away, exposing the room to outer space.

The force knocks Ute across the room. Jake grabs onto her with one hand, while holding on for dear life with the other, desperately trying not to be pulled into deep space.

JAKE (CONT'D)
I've got you!

Ute looks up at Jake, smiles.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

UTE
Does it matter?

JAKE
Bet you wish you stayed on that
shuttle now.

UTE
I told you. No regrets.

Jake tears up. He's finally met the right woman and they're about to die together.

JAKE
I'm so sorry, Ute.

UTE
You cannot punch your way out of
this one, can you?

Jake bows his head in defeat. But as he does he SEES--

JAKE'S P.O.V. - THE RETRIEVAL BAY

With the walls ripped away, he discovers they are just above the Retrieval Bay. A replacement Sat sits in the catapult.

JAKE
Maybe there is!

Using the debris, Jake and Ute pull themselves down into the Retrieval Bay below.

Another ALARM GOES OFF, and RED LIGHTS begin flashing. A voice comes over the comms.

COMPUTER VOICE (O.S.)
Completion phase of destruct
sequence commencing.

A countdown from one minute begins. Jake and Ute run out of debris to use. Jake LAUNCHES himself towards the Satellite.

He slightly OVERSHOTS and slides into some equipment on deck. But he's able to hang on, right himself and make his way towards the Sat.

Seeing this, Ute shuts her eyes for a quick prayer, then launches herself as well. Her aim is better and soars right into Jake, who bear hugs her to stabilize her motion.

Quickly the two of them get the satellite open. Ute crawls inside as Jake makes his way over to the control panels nearby.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He sets the launch sequence and hurries back to the Sat. Ute helps him inside the cramped space and they shut the container door.

INT. SATELLITE CARGO HOLD - CONTINUOUS

Crammed together into the small cargo space.

UTE
You okay?

JAKE
I'm all duckpimply.

INT./EXT. RETRIEVAL BAY - SPACE STATION - SAME

The countdown only has a few seconds left--

As we've seen before, the robot arms retreat from the Sat, as the catapult is just about to LAUNCH, when--

--the entire Space Station EXPLODES in a massive FIREBALL.

CUT TO:

INT. NASA COMMAND CENTER - MISSION CONTROL

The NASA team, Max, Sarah, the President, Olivia and Hannah all watch in horror as the Space Station ERUPTS and ultimately disintegrates.

Everyone is devastated. Sarah comforts Max. Mike turns away from the screen, shaken. And Olivia goes to take Hannah's hand.

But Hannah is fixated on the screen and cannot look away. Just then she SEES something. An OBJECT flying away from the EXPLOSION.

HANNAH
(to herself)
A shooting star.

Absently she touches the shooting star on her necklace.

HANNAH (CONT'D)
(to her mother)
It's a shooting star!

OLIVIA
(choking back tears)
No, baby--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HANNAH
Yes it is!

She runs over to Max, grabbing his arm forcefully.

HANNAH (CONT'D)
It's a shooting star!

MAX
What?

HANNAH
It's my dad! That's my dad!

Max looks up, doesn't see what she sees.

MAX
Probably just some debris from the
explosion.

HANNAH
No it's my dad!

The conviction in her voice affects Max. He looks at her.

MAX
How do you know?

HANNAH
(bawling)
BECAUSE HE PROMISED ME!!

Hannah sobs uncontrollably. No one knows how to respond to her grief. Mike goes over to a computer and replays the video feed.

As it replays, he ENLARGES it, and we SEE it's the Satellite being catapulted from the Space Station.

MIKE
Guys, she might be right!

Now everyone's attention turns back to the image on the screen as it replays again and again.

Hannah stops crying. She has hope.

CUT TO:

INT. SATELLITE CARGO HOLD - LATER

Both Ute and Jake look like they're nearing the end. Jake looks down at the oxygen meter on his suit. Nearly empty.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Same with Ute's. She looks like she may lose consciousness any second.

JAKE

Thanks.

UTE

For what?

JAKE

Coming back for me.

Ute smiles, nods.

UTE

I have always had a thing for cowboys.

Suddenly there's a loud BANG and LOCKING SOUND! Jake and Ute share a worried glance. Just then the Sat begins to MOVE and TWIST. Neither Jake nor Ute know what's happening.

They both look out the glass portal, when suddenly they SEE **Kagawa** waving at them from inside a Shuttle.

EXT. SPACE - ABOVE THE TESTUDO NET - SAME

We SEE Jake's Sat but as we WIDEN we REVEAL a large Robot Arm has clamped down onto the Sat and is holding it tight. We FOLLOW the Robot arm to it's source, one of the escape Shuttles!

INT. SHUTTLE MODULE - CONTINUOUS

Kagawa is WAVING through a portal at Jake and Ute. He's working the robot arm with his remote case.

KAGAWA

Ain't you glad I went back for this thing now?

EXT. SPACE STATION - ABOVE THE TESTUDO NET - SAME

The robot arm pulls the Sat closer to the Shuttle until it DOCKS with it.

INT. SHUTTLE MODULE - SAME

The docking doors open and Kagawa and several others race to pull Ute and Jake inside, ripping off their helmets so they can breathe again.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KAGAWA
(into comms)
We got 'em!

Catching their breath, Ute and Jake are relieved and grateful. They share an exhausted smile.

INT. NASA COMMAND CENTER - MISSION CONTROL

The room erupts with cheers! Max picks up Hannah and hugs her.

EXT. CAPE CANAVERAL - LANDING STRIP - LATER

We SEE Kagawa's shuttle coming in for a landing. It quickly taxis over to where all the other shuttles have already arrived.

As it parks, we see a convoy of cars racing over to greet it. The Shuttle doors open and Kagawa helps Ute out, followed by Jake and the rest of the passengers.

Jumping out of the caravan we SEE Max, Sarah, Olivia and the President. Hannah pushes past them and RACES to her father who swoops her up in his arms.

HANNAH
Daddy!

Jake just hugs her tightly as Max and the President approach.

PRESIDENT LITTON
Well done, Mr. Lawson. Your
brother was smart to choose you.

JAKE
Always was the brains in the
family.

Jake and Max share a smile. Jake puts Hannah down. Max extends his hand to his brother. Jake pulls him in for a long overdue hug.

MAX
You scared the hell out of me.

JAKE
Was pretty scared myself.

Ute, Olivia and Sarah all approach as Hannah tugs on her father's sleeve.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HANNAH

With the Space Station gone, what
will happen with the satellites?

UTE

We can control them from shuttles
until we get a new Space Station.

MAX

I know a guy who can build it.

The group smiles and begins to walk off together but Hannah
hangs back and looks up at the sky, straining to SEE--

EXTREME PULL BACK TO:

EXT. SPACE - THE TESTUDO NET - CONTINUOUS

We ZOOM back from Hannah all the way to one of the satellites
of the Testudo Net. Its flaps turn, the lasers adjust and
it goes on protecting the planet.

We DRIFT off the Satellite and settle on a shot of the Earth,
bright, blue, beautiful and wonderfully, peacefully calm.

FADE TO BLACK.