

JASON X

written by

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FADE IN:

DARKNESS.

A scream rises to an ominous crescendo as we SHOCK CUT INTO -
MONTAGE of fast moving clips. Death, destruction, fear. All
images taken from the previous ten Friday The 13ths.

AGAIN, DARKNESS.

OPEN ON:

The year is 2455. The place is Old Earth. Barren, void of
life, a hazardous and violent planet. The sky is blood red
with spiked clouds of dark gray. It is beautiful, but
frighteningly foreign.

BLUE LIGHTNING CRACKLES as several figures rush through a
DUST STORM below.

Small groups of people, wearing thick dusters, goggles and
masks, work nearby. Some dig in the cracked earth, others
take assorted readings with strange devices.

This is an archaeological expedition.

CUT TO:

INT. DARK PLACE

The dust storm rages outside. Two figures are looking closely
at a small object buried in the dirt. One of them pulls a
device out of their pouch and slowly, gently picks up the
object. The other uses a magnetic tool to remove the dirt.

FEMALE VOICE

Careful...

MALE VOICE

I know.

They take off their masks and goggles. They are both young.
ADRIENNE - female (17) - watches as STONEY - male (18) -
studies the object closely.

STONEY

(reading)

Not guaranteed, if used After 2198.

CLOSE UP of the object. It's an unopened condom.

ADRIENNE
(smiles)
You thinking what I'm thinking?

Stoney tosses the high tech equipment over his shoulder and rips open the condom as Adrienne rips her clothes off.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

They are in a half buried mini-van. It rocks violently from the raging storm outside and from the raging lust inside.

BACK INSIDE THE VAN

ADRIENNE (CONT'D)
(breathless)
What about Kkinsa?

STONEY is desperately trying to take off her bra.

STONEY
It's over between us. You're the
only one for me!

METAL SCREECHES! THE FLOOR COLLAPSES!

They fall some ten feet, RUBBLE RAINING down on top of them.

INT. DARK CORRIDOR

A rusty metal ladder. Debris everywhere. Half inch layers of dust cover everything. Dead. Lifeless.

STONEY
You okay?

Adrienne sits up, shines her light down the long metal corridor. She turns her light on STONEY then sees something over his shoulder.

SHE SCREAMS A BLOOD CURDLING SCREAM.

We PULL BACK, out of the tunnel, through the van as the sounds of the storm drown out ADRIENNE'S SCREAM.

CUT TO:

EXT. BASE CAMP

The digging and readings have stopped. A group approaches a time scarred shuttle and begin loading their packs into the cargo belly.

FAT LOU (40), rail thin, possible female, pilot, appears at the top of the shuttle ramp.

FAT LOU
(yelling over the wind)
Let's go! Time to load up!

YLLO(33), a professor of archaeology, lowers his veil.

YLLO
(yelling)
I'm missing two!

FAT LOU
Shit! Temp's dropping! We should
have left this rock an hour ago!

BOEMAN
(eyes a device)
North three clicks.

CUT TO:

EXT. MINI-VAN - DAY

YLLO and the rest of the group run into view. BOEMAN (18), husky, physical, holds out a device and checks the reading.

He points to the rusted out mini-van sitting on its belly.

BOEMAN
(yelling)
There!

KICKER(30), bulky, short on temper, rushes up wearing futuristic military garb -

KICKER
Yo, Teach, what the fuck?

YLLO
We're missing two of the kids!

KICKER
Get your ass back to the shuttle.
I'll check it out.

KICKER moves past the group and into the Van.

YLLO
Not without me!

The rest of the gang look at each other and climb into the Van.

INT. ANCIENT CORRIDOR

YLLO and the others climb down a rusted ladder. Metallic walls, graffiti, cluttered floors. No Stoney or Adrienne. A sign from the ceiling states -

CRYSTAL LAKE RESEARCH FACILITY.

They all take off the goggles and masks. The rest of the group consists of DELONGPRE(18) good looking, smart ass; JANESEA(17) sexual, scheming? AZRAEL(17) small, cocky; KKINSA(16), insecure, problematic; THORGAN(17), a nerd but doesn't know it.

YLLO

Amazing! But, how... I've been coming here for ten years. We never picked this up on our... KAY-EM?

KAY-EM, 14, a cybernetics science droid, removes her veil. She's gorgeous, but there's something off about her look. Something synthetic.

KAY-EM 14

The air's laced with type two ozone, it reads as a solid.

THORGAN

Somebody wanted the place to stay hidden.

KAY-EM 14

In twenty-eighty-two many of the survivors moved their facilities underground to escape...

KICKER

All right, all right, enough with the history lesson. Lets find these two quick... so I can kick some little punk ass.

Kkinsa shines a flashlight around the dark tunnel.

KKINSA

I have an idea, why don't you go find them and we'll get the hell out of here!

KKINSA turns and finds herself face to face with --

A CORPSE! Easily two-hundred years old it hangs from the wall, impaled through the forehead by an iron spike.

KKINSA SCREAMS!

Kicker yanks a weapon from his back, locks and loads as

JANESSA falls back and lands in the lap of another corpse. She screams!

KAY-EM 14 SCREAMS at the top of her lungs. Everyone looks at the droid.

KAY-EM 14
Was that out loud?

DELONGPREE
Thorgan, have you been screwing
with...

THORGAN grabs the head off the CORPSE, with the spike through it's head.

THORGAN
Cool! This is an automatic ãÄä.

Azrael dumps the contents of his bag on the ground, an old boot, some cds, and an ancient box of PLAYTEX... starts shoving the corpse into his pack.

AZRAEL
I've got my project. What are you
losers gonna do?

KICKER
Back to the shuttle! All of you!
I'll find them.

YLLO
Relax, Soldier boy, this is
amazing. These remains are two
hundred years old.

Yllo's light hits a sign hanging from the ceiling. DANGER.
STAY OUT.

BOEMAN
Creepy.

THORGAN
Cool.

KKINSA
Okay, I'm outta here.

YYLO

Kay-Em, any thoughts?

KAY-EM 14

Girth is better than length and women prefer a shaved scrotum during oral sex.

Yllo glares a Thorgan.

THORGAN

I'm trying to give her some personality.

YLLO

Well stop messing with her. I don't want a science droid with a personality. Now let's find them and get back. I want to get clearance to stay back and study this...

KKINSA

No way! I'm not staying here any longer... I have a life you know.

A radio crackles.

FAT LOU(V.O.)

Hey teach! This rock's starting to freeze! Get your ass back hre!

YLLO

(into radio)

Keep your shirt on! I'm working on it. You won't believe what we found.

(calls out)

Adrienne! Stoney!

Yllo rushes past the corpse. The others reluctantly follow. They pass another hanging sign - Danger - THEY PASS ANOTHER CORPSE LYING ON THE FLOOR, it's torso separated from it's legs. And this is just the beginning. As they move down the corridor there are bodies everywhere.

BOEMAN

There was a hall of a battle down here.

As they move further they break a laser beam... sparks fly. A WARNING VOICE sounds.

COMPUTER VOICE
Dan-danger. Do not enter-er.

But the group keeps moving.

KKINSA
I feel compelled to ask why we are
ignoring that.

A corpse lies on the floor before them, it's skeletal hand
beneath a warning written in ancient blood...

HELP ME...

Suddenly another CORPSE LEAPS at them, screaming like a
banshee! Everyone SCREAMS - It lands on Kkinsa, who totally
freaks trying to get the corpse off her.

DELONGPREE and YLLO help Kkinsa fight the rotting corpse.
They hear hysterical laughter and look up to see -

ADRIENNE and STONEY... emerge from the shadows laughing
uncontrollably.

DELONGPREE
Damnit!

YLLO
What the hell are you two doing?!

Kkinsa eyes Adrienne, then glares at Stoney.

KKINSA
You're toast, mister.

YLLO
You're both toast!

ADRIENNE
You gotta see this!

They turn down the right corridor, passing beneath ceiling
consisting of a jumbled mess of jagged metal.

THORGAN
(re: ceiling)
That's a strange design, don't you
think?

KICKER
We don't have time for this shit.

As they pass we see a section of the jagged metal ceiling
twitch and squeeze together. That can't be a good thing...

STONEY and Adrienne stop at a huge metal door. Above the door... CRYOGENICS LAB.

Adrienne points to a small window in the door.

DELONGPREE

Yeah, so? I had Cryo 101 last year.

ADRIENNE

Check it out.

With a smirk, Adrienne wipes the condensation from the small window in the door. Drawn from the inside, in blood, is a final warning -

A SKULL AND CROSSBONES

KKINSA

So don't open the door.

ADRIENNE

Look beyond it, yesterday's news.

Yllo pushes his way to the window.

Shocked faces.

INSIDE the blue tinted room we see a huge domed Cryo cylinder. It's massive, but our attention is pulled to the corner of the room. Curled up into a ball, is a body - female, young.

YLLO

Is that?

KAY-EM 14

The room's still operational.
She's perfectly preserved.

Yllo's face lights up, grabs his radio.

YLLO

(into radio)

Fat Lou, bring the ship to the following coordinates. Call Grendel, have them power up the labs, we're bringing in the find of the century!

KICKER

Now wait a minute! I don't think you should open that door.

YLLO

This is a science excursion
corporal. Just stay out of the way.

Yllo turns to the kids. He's very excited.

YLLO (CONT'D)

Okay, no screwing around. This is
the real thing. Do exactly what I
say. Okay Thorgan, open it up.

Thorgan pops the cover from a control panel and hooks up a
small gadget.

KKINSA

You're opening the door?
What about the... ?

She points to the skull and crossbones.

DELONGPREE

I'm thinking we should call in some
experts.

YLLO

This is your find people. You want
to give your credit away?

DELONGPREE

I was just saying...

THORGAN

The cryo unit leaked. The computers
sealed the room. No airborne
viruses no hazardous materials.
I've shut down the until. Alright,
stand back.

KAY-EM 14

Hold your breath. Initial cryo
gasses will render you unconscious.

DELONGPREE

Knock you on your ass pal.

They don their face masks as... Fshhhhhshshsh. The metallic
door cracks open causing a powerful backdraft. The freezing
cold air mixes with the air outside the chamber creating a
strange gray gas. Ice crystals crack and fall to the floor.

EXT. CRYO CELL

YLLO

Kay-Em!

Kay moves into the room ahead of the others.

INT. CRYO CELL

CLOSE ON KAY-EM'S EYES

They are not human. Mechanical, digital, but alluring. They dilate, open up. Colored lasers shoot forth, slicing through the gas, scanning the body.

--which itself is slumped over. An icicle of frozen blood from, the wound in her shoulder, props the body up.

The other enter the icy chamber.

DELONGPREE

I speak on behalf of the group
when I say... that's fucked.

KAY-EM 14

Female, nineteen years old, eight
months... 34-26-34... bitch is
built like a brick shit house.

YLLO

Thorgan?!!!

THORGAN

Sorry. I'll fix her when we get
back.

KAY-EM 14

Time of hibernation 2049.
Crystallization at seventeen
percent. Suggest extensive
Nanotech. Chances of rejuvenation
eight-one percent.

KKINSA

What's going on?

DELONGPREE

She's dying.

JANESSA

Bitch looks dead to me.

The RADIO CRACKLES...

SERGEANT BRODSKI(V.O.)
Yllo, Sergeant Brodski. Get your
ass back to the shuttle!!

YLLO
Janessa, stretcher.
(into radio)
Keep your shirt on, sergeant. We
have a medical emergency here not
tot mention the discovery of a
lifetime.

SERGEANT BRODSKI(V.O.)
Kicker! Get them the hell out of
there!

Janessa removes a Metallic cube from her backpack, clicks a
button and a flat stretcher expands and hovers a few feet off
the ground.

Kicker grabs Yllo.

KICKER
We're outta here!

Yllo pulls away, leans over the frozen girl, grabs the frozen
string of blood and -CRACK-breaks it off.

YLLO
Fine, grab that end.

Kicker sighs and helps Yllo lift the frozen girl and place
her curled body on the stretcher.

ANOTHER ANGLE

As thorgan stands at the massive Cryo-Unit -

THORGAN
Hey check this out!

Protruding from the door is the tip of a machete.

THORGAN (CONT'D)
This caused the leak and there's an
occupant.

Thorgan yanks the door open.

KICKER
Don't touch that!

Gas rolls out. Suddenly ALARMS SOUND and LIGHTS STROBE.

KKINSA
This is bad, no?

THORGAN
Relax, it's only a glitch in the
system.

JANESSA
First field trip and you think
you're a Scientist. Move out of the
way, geek.

JANESSA moves to look inside the chamber.

As the gas and steam clear - we hear the sound of CRACKING
ICE, see a jagged mass of frozen crystals... and within it...
a body. A chunk of ice CRACKS and falls tot he floor then THE
MASK of JASON VOORHEES looms forward!

JANESSA screams as JASON'S BODY, stiff as a board, CRASHES to
the ground sending ice shrapnel everywhere!

DELONGPREE
Jesus, used to make the suckers big
didn't they?

Again, Kay-Em's eyes scan the frozen body.

KAY-EM 14
Subject was dead prior to
incubation.

Yllo moves to get a good look at Jason.

YLLO
My God, look at him. Why would they
freeze a dead body?
(a beat)
Alright, load him up, and let's get
out of here!

OVER HIS SHOULDER - HALL

A pair of three foot metallic spiders drop on thin wires to
the floor.

BACK INSIDE

One of Boeman's gadgets starts to BEEP.

BOEMAN
Er, guy? I'm picking up some
movement.

FZZZZT... Azrael screams as a laser slices into the room. His left arm falls to the ground!

Kay-Em rushes to him. Her finger pops open. A needle appears. She injects him. The drugs take immediate effect.

AZRAEL

Cool... check out my arm.

CLINK - CLINK, CLINK, CLINK, CLINK.

HALL

The metallic spiders, lasers attached to their bodies, CLANK towards our heroes.

YLLO

Kicker!

KICKER

Defense droids. I'm on it.

Kicker slams the Cryo door shut as lasers slice into it.

KKINSA

There goes prom night.

Kicker clicks at a gadget attached to his forearm.

KICKER

They're only class two. I can handle this. No problem.

AZRAEL

Not a problem?!

Kay-Em injects him again.

AZRAEL (CONT'D)

I'm missing a fucking arm
heeeerrrr-
(re:shot)
Oh, that's dreamy.

The lasers begin strategically slicing through hinges.

JANESSA

Okay rent-a-cop, do your shit.
I gotta date tonight.

KICKER

Stand back!

He pulls a gadget from his pack, punches in a series of buttons.

YLLO

We have to get these two back in one piece!

Kay-Em turns to the frozen girl.

KAY-EM 14

Subject is critical. Needs nano stabilization immediately.

YLLO

Kicker! Do something!

ADRIENNE

Oh Gawd! I wish it would stop doing that.

At her feet, Azrael's arm twitches spastically.

AZRAEL

(drugged up)

That is soooo cool!

Kicker cracks the door and tosses his gadget.

KAFOOM!

KICKER

Come on!

Kicker throws open the door and starts BLASTING! Yllo and the kids follow him into the hall, the two stretches in tow. They disappear around the bend - towards the exit.

A beat then... screaming. They run back into view. Behind them --

CLINK, CLINK, CLINK, CLINK, CLINK.

A dozen laser wielding spiders make chase! Some are old and rusty, other slump over and short out, but those that work... work well.

INT. LONG CORIDOOOR

Kicker is running backwards, BLASTING with his weapon. Lasers FLASHING all around our group.

KKINSA
Have I told you guys how much I
hate this class?

KICKER
We need another exit! I'll hold 'em
off! Teach, find a way out!

BOEMAN
I'm on it!

KICKER
Sorry kid, leave this to the pros.

BOEMAN
(re: gadget)
Left at the end of the hall!

A laser strikes the body of Jason Voorhees, breaking off a
chunk of ice.

THORGAN
(reading from device)
They're not after us. Their sensors
are locked in on... him!

Thorgan points to JASON'S STRETCHER.

KICKER
Leave him behind!

YLLO
No! He's coming with us!

They round a corner...

BOEMAN
Here. We're one meter from the
surface!

KICKER
Then duck.

CHA-CHUNK . . he cocks his grenade launcher and fires at the
ceiling.

KABLOOM!! Rocks and falling debris reveal the violent surface
above.

DELONGPREE
It's too high!

Kicker rolls around the corner and starts blasting!

KICKER
Make it happen!

JANESSA
They're just subclass B droids.
I'm so not impressed.

BOEMAN
Stoney, you catch.

Stonet leaps, grabs the lip and tosses his feet up and over in a very acrobatic move.

Boeman kneels, cups his hands to make a step. He begins tossing his friends up to Stoney as Kicker makes war in the hall!

Soon, Boeman and Kicker are the only two left.

BOEMAN (CONT'D)
We're clear! Let's go!

Boeman leaps up, grabs the lip and pulls himself to safety. He spins around and holds his arm out for Kicker.

Kicker leaps, grabs Boeman's hand. Boeman strains to pull him up as spider's cover the floor below them, then -

A spider crawls up Kicker's leg - a spike shoots out into Kicker's thigh. He screams.

KICKER
They've got me! Let go!

BOEMAN
No!

Boeman ROARS and pulls harder. Kicker's pack RIPS from his body - the spiders falling with the pack.

EXT. SURFACE - DAY

The sand storm is raging on the surface. Kicker lands on top of Boeman.

BOEMAN
That wasn't so bad.

Kicker bites the pin from a grenade, tosses it into the hole.

KICKER
(yells)
This will be!

The others dive for the ground as - -

KAFOOM! A FIREBALL rises up out of the hole!

THORGAN

Nice touch.

BOEMAN

And you said high school was boring.

Our team fights the winds and rushes up the ramp of the waiting shuttle.

FAT LOU is waiting at the ramp. He looks at the two stretchers.

FAT LOU

Oh my God... what the hell is...

YLLO

Just get us to the ship!

Azrael stops in a panic!

AZRAEL

Oh shit I forgot my arm!

ADRIENNE

Here. Dumbass.

She hands him the severed limb as they race up the ramp.

The door closed, the SHUTTLE LIFTS OFF THE GROUND and soars into the sky.

CUT TO:

EXT. ORBIT AROUND OLD EARTH - LATE

THE SHUTTLE maneuvers through the junk that now floats in orbit. Old satellites, the front quarter of a Space Shuttle, etc.

INT. SHUTTLE COCKPIT

Navigating through the debris, FAT LOU grabs a radio mike.

FAT LOU

This is Beowulf approaching from sector fifteen.

Through the front windshield we see --

GRENDDEL, a class IV Catamaran Transport. It looks like two huge torpedoes attached by three thin walkways. Not new, but by no means old.

BERNIE(V.O.)

I've got you, Beowulf. Proceed with docking. And by the way, Brodski's pissed.

INT. DOCKING BAY

The shuttle doors open revealing SERGEANT BRODSKI and six E-X GRUNTS standing with weapons at the ready.

As the group gather their equipment and begin to move the two stretchers, Brodski steps in front of YLLO.

BRODSKI

What the hell were you thinking?

YLLO ignores him, turns to his team.

YLLO

Get them in the lab!

BRODSKI

Not so fast Yllo! There's a protocol here.

The E-X Grunts step in front of kids.

YLLO

(to the grunts)

Back off!

YLLO (CONT'D)

(back to the kids)

Get them to the labs... Now!

The team moves through the Grunts.

YLLO (CONT'D)

What the hell are you doing?

Brodski looks down at the stretcher with the young woman's body on it.

BRODSKI

My god! This is way over your head,
pal. We need to call some experts
and...

YLLO

I am an expert!

BRODSKI

You're a teacher.

YLLO

Brodski I'll talk slow so you can
understand me. She's thawing. If we
don't get her to the lab, she'll
die, and that will be on your bald
fucking head!

BRODSKI

What if they're carrying? Did you
even check?

KAY-EM 14

Subjects scan virus clean...

Brodski attempts to shove Kay-Em out of his way... BUT she
stands her ground... grabs his crotch.

KAY-EM 14 (CONT'D)

Mmm, you like the rough stuff don't
you, big boy?

Brodski and Yllo look at Thorgan.

BRODSKI AND YLLO

Thorgan!!

THORGAN

Sorry... I'll fix her... I promise.

BRODSKI

How do you know that piece of
cursed rock down there doesn't
carry something metal tits can't
detect?

YLLO

Well, when we rejuvenate this one
you can ask her.

BRODSKI

Damnit, Yllo! I don't like it.

YLLO

I don't give a shit. This one's prime for decryonization. We're brining her back.

BRODSKI

I still think we should send for a team of real scientists.

YLLO

I am a scientist you asshole! This could be the most important discovery in 400 years. Do you have any idea what a find like this could mean?

BRODSKI

Right now, I care only for the safety of this crew. You don't know anything about these two -

The stretcher with JASON moves by them. Brodski looks down.

BRODSKI (CONT'D)

Jesus what the hell is that?

YLLO

That's exactly what we need to find out. Check your orders, Sergeant. I out rank you where discovery is concerned. Now step aside. I have a medical emergency to deal with.

Reluctantly, Brodski steps aside. As the kids follow, Azrael bumps into DALLAS, one of the E-X GRUNTS. Azrael glares at him, brandishing the severed limb.

AZRAEL

Watch it punk, I'm armed.

DALLAS

Punk?

Dallas slaps Azrael across the back of the head as he passes.

AZRAEL

You'll pay for that.

Dallas and the grunts laugh.

CUT TO:

INT. GRENDEL BRIDGE

FAT LOU and BERNIE, a synthetic pilot existing only from the waist up in his pilot's chair, set course for home.

BERNIE
Gravitation nominal. Thrusters engaged.

FAT LOU
(into radio)
Grendel to Grendel's mother, we are enroute.

GRENDEL'S MOTHER (V.O.)
Copy that, Grendel. Computer overrides deployed. See you in two days.

CUT TO:

INT. LABS

Dark, quiet, until the lights glare on.

LAB ONE doubles as a Medical Research center and Sick Bay. GLASS JARS filled with some of the strangest creatures ever seen cover the back wall.

Yllo and the students bring the girl in. Their movements are hurried and economical...but they're excited.

YLLO
Get her prepped for the soup.

(to Adrienne)
Take the other one to lab two.

ADRIENNE
Yllo, this is my find. My project.
I want to be in here.

YLLO
I know, dear, but this is too big a discovery. I need you to prep the second body.

ADRIENNE
But, I want...

YLLO
This is a discovery that we will all share.

(MORE)

YLLO (CONT'D)

We have to work as a team. Now go.
Stoney go with her.

Thorgan and Delongpre lift the Girl onto the rejuvenation table.

Stoney whispers something to Kkinsa before he exits with Adrienne.

Kkkinsa nods and wheels a huge SCANNING MACHING over to the Girl. She starts the scan as Delongpree and Thorgan cut the clothes off their "find".

THORGAN

Have I told you guys how much I
love this class?

Delongpree brushes some of the melting crystals from her face.

DELONGPREE

She's beautiful...

Thorgan cuts her shirt off.

THORGAN

Damn! Talk about your hard nipples.

INT. LAB TWO

Adrienne and Stoney push Jason into the lab.

LAB TWO is smaller and less high-tech than LAB one. They shove JASON'S body onto the EXAM TABLE.

ADRIENNE

Fucking Yllo! Thinks he can push me
aside. This is my find!

She removes chunks of ice from JASON'S FACE.

STONEY

You know even though we both found
this guy, I'll let you take the
credits. You can take it from here.

ADRIENNE

Oh thanks... fine go. It's just
another dissection. You'll only get
in my way.

STONEY

Cool. Besides, you're into this
shit.

Stoney leaves Adrienne alone with Jason... and he is THAWING.

INT. LAB ONE

Yllo walks around the room, overseeing all the action. He's
excited and cocky.

YLLO

Hands on training is rare. You
should consider yourself lucky.

AZRAEL

Lucky?!

Azrael sits in a large machine. This is...

The NANO-TECH 2000. It can repair non-fatal injuries with the
use of Nano-Technology.

Azrael is scanned by the NT-2000 and so is his injury. It
goes into action as articulated mechanics begin to re-attach
his arm.

AZRAEL (CONT'D)

Another hour and I'd have lost the
arm.

JANESSA

Oh, was that the hand you beat off
with?

AZRAEL

I better get extra credit for this
shit.

YLLO

DeLongpree, Status. How you doing?

DeLongpree cuts her underpants from her body and tosses them
over his shoulder.

DELONGPREE

(swallows hard)
I'm Okay.

STONEY

Well she's definitely a blond.

JANESSA
Oh that's scientific.

DELONGPREE
You think all girls from the past
looked this good?

JANESSA
She's not that great.

THORGAN
400 years... I bet she'll be horny.

YLLO
Okay, people, we need to Learn
everything there is to learn about
our two guests. And if all goes
well, I'll mention each one of
you when I make my nobel prize
speech.

DELONGPREE
(underbreath)
Yeah, right.

DeLongpre presses a button on the table. The edges of the
table RISE UP to create a clear dome around the table. A hot
gel-like substance shoots out of small tubes. The FROZEN BODY
is covered in the NANO-GEL.

Thorgan checks a monitor.

THORGAN
Everything looks good.

Yllo smiles - gushing self-satisfaction.

YLLO
Turn up the heat.

Adrienne is wearing a metal eyepiece while staring at a
computer screen. No hands.

ADRIENNE
Done. Crystallization remains
seventeen percent.

INT. LAB TWO

Adrienne scans Jason with a machine identical to the one
Kkinsa was using in LAB ONE.

COMPUTER VOICE
Crystallization at sixty percent
Subject classification...
deformity.

ADRIENNE
Put it on the screen.

A monitor lights up with a scan of Jason's body. The internal organs are distorted and bloated. She keys into the next lab.

Back to lab one.

ADRIENNE(V.O.)
(over speaker)
Guys, check out beef-cakes scan.

Jason's 3-D scan appears on one of the big monitors.

ADRIENNE(V.O.) (CONT'D)
Look at the brain.

Within Jason's skull is a brain the size of a golf-ball.

JANESSA
It's just like Thorgan's. What do
you think this means?

Thorgan grabs his crotch.

THORGAN
This is what it means right here.

JANESSA
Small brains make your balls itch?

DELONGPRE
And what's with the headgear?

KAY-EM 14
The mask is an artifact from a
sport outlawed in twenty-twelve.

BOEMAN
Hockey.

KAY-EM 14
A medieval sport where two teams
club one another with elongated
sticks. Very sexy.

YLLO

What do you expect from a culture
that sucked its planet dry of
resources.

She eyes Stoney. He smiles knowingly.

KKINSA

This bores me.

DELONGPRE

She's read. Body temp 98.6. This
is so cool.

YLLO

Prep defib and start the cell
reconstruction.

KAY-EM 14 presses a series of buttons. A long needle
punctures the GIRL'S NECK. Jason's scan is replaced by the
girl's. We see Nanotechnology going to work replacing her
wounds and damaged cells.

THORGAN

Cool!

Kkinsa and Stoney back out of the room unnoticed.

YLLO

Is she stable?

KAY-EM 14

Subject is stable and cell
reconstruction has begun.

DELONGPRE

Now what?

YLLO

We wait. I need about fifteen.
Call me if there are any changes.
If she farts I want a full report.

AZRAEL

Don't I deserve a sick day or some
shit like that?

Yllo exits.

CUT TO:

INT. STONEY'S CABIN

The door swishes open. Stoney enters with Kkinsa close behind. Kkinsa raises her hand.

KKINSA
Adrienne?! Of all people!

STONEY
You're jealous.

Stoney moves back. Kkinsa moves close hand raises above her head.

KKINSA
Adrienne?!

STONEY
It's over between us. You're the
one I want.

Kkinsa grabs the back of her shirt and pulls it over her head.

KKINSA
Bed!

A bed slides out from the wall, hitting Stoney in the back of the legs, causing him to fall on the bed. Kkinsa straddles him. Stoney grabs her. The two fall into a feverish kiss.

CUT TO:

INT. LAB TWO

Adrienne is prepping various medical tools. JASON'S BODY is laying on an autopsy table. Steam rises from his body as thick ooze drips from his thawing flesh.

She turns on a computer monitor.

ADRIENNE
Prepare organ vats.

Two metal sinks hiss as liquid nitrogen flows.

ADRIENNE (CONT'D)
Okay big boy...

She picks up a long, sharp chrome tool and walks over to Jason's body.

ADRIENNE (CONT'D)
(continuing)
...let's see what you're made of.

CUT TO:

INT. YLLO'S CABIN

Yllo enters and approaches a computer console. The door behind him opens. Janessa enters.

JANESSA
All this science shit, makes me
horny.
(removes her shirt)
Take off your cloths, we don't have
much time.

She drops her shirt to the floor. Yllo retrieves it, hands it back.

JANESSA (CONT'D)
You're quicker than usual.

YLLO
Later.

JANESSA
You prefer an apple?

He forces her into the hall, closes the door, locks it. He returns to the console.

YLLO
(to console)
Secure line. Perez, Joshua,
Solaras Space Lab. Connect.

EXT. SOLARAS SPACE LAB - EST.

A huge cylindrical ship, floats quietly. We hear a BEEPING sound.

INT. SOLARAS SPACE LAB - PEREZ QUARTERS

Joshua Perez rolls over, clicks on a light. He fumbles for a button, presses it. A wall monitor lights up revealing Yllo's face.

INTERCUT AS NEEDED

PEREZ
You son of a bitch, you know what
time it is?

YLLO
We just left old Earth. You'll
never believe what we found.

Yllo inserts a disk into the console.

YLLO (CONT'D)
I'm sending you the files.

PEREZ
(testy)
Yeah, yeah if this is another
ancient Ferrari...

YLLO
Trust me. I'm bypassing regular
channels. See what kind of payday
we're looking at.

PEREZ
(begins download)
Alright, I'm...
(reacts to file)
No way... is this a joke?

Yllo smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. LAB TWO

Adrienne leans over JASON'S THAWING body. Oozing goo drips
from the slab.

She is inches away from his steaming mask. She taps it with
her tool.

She begins working at the straps of the mask, cutting the
overgrown flesh away.

INT. YLLO'S CABIN

Yllo studies a monitor. On screen: a document entitled,
EXCLUSIVE RIGHTS OF DISCOVERY. He talks on the secure line.

YLLO
Hypothetically, how much are we
talking?

PEREZ(V.O.)
If you're for real, you're looking
at a million credits for viewing
rights alone. Doesn't include
touring and guest lectures. When
can you get them here?

YLLO
I'll reset our course... 3 hours?

PEREZ (V.O.)
See you then... doctor.

Yllo's face glows with thoughts of fame and fortune.

QUICK CUT TO:

INT. HALL OUTSIDE YLLO'S QUARTERS

Janessa has hooked up a small device to the door. She's heard every word.

INT. STONEY'S CABIN

Kkinsa rips off Stoney's shirt. Stonye gras her and rolls on top of her.

INT. LAB TWO

CLOSE ON JASON'S HAND - it curls, the frozen joints CRACKLE.

Adrienne turns from Jason's mask. A large wad of goo hits the floor. She turns back to her work. Slicing flesh away from the mask.

INT. STONEY'S CABIN

Stoney and Kkinsa kiss passionately as they wrestle to get each other's pants off.

INT. LAB TWO

Adrienne tries to pry the Mask off... but it holds firm.

She stick s a long sharp tool into an eye hole. We hear disgusting noises as she probes JASON'S EYE SOCKET.

She removes the tool, and on the end is Jason's eye!

Holding it close she looks at it. It is bloated and distorted. She drops it in a specimen jar and takes it over to her work station.

INT. STONEY'S CABIN

Kkinsa rolls on top of Stoney. She holds his arms down as she whispers in his ear.

KKINSA

How bad do you want it?

Stoney gets his arms free and rolls on top of her.

INT. LAB TWO

JASON'S LEG JERKS!

Adrienne turns again, then approaches.

ADRIENNE

Interesting. Record. Thawing has caused possible muscle spasms.

She frowns at the disgusting ooze. A mixture of swamp waters, blood, and other thawing bodily fluids, puddle around Jason's body.

She moves back to her work station and picks up JASON'S BLOATED EYE. She takes out an autopsy laser and cuts through the center of the eye.

The laser slices through the fatty tissue as thick black goop drips out of the eye. Adrienne stares into a microscope. This is all very interesting.

INT. STONEY'S CABIN

Stoney lies on top of Kkinsa.

KKINSA

Yes... yes... that's it!

...A MOMENT, THEN BOTH GASP AS HE ENTERS HER.

INT. LAB TWO

JASON sits up!

CLOSE on ADRIENNE as she studies the dripping eye. She puts the laser down and turns to the slab and freezes.

JASON IS GONE!

She spins around only to find Jason standing behind her. He grabs her by the throat! She can't scream. She kicks wildly as he studies her.

QUICK CUT TO:

INT. LAB ONE

DeLongpre, Boemen, Kay-Em 14 and Thorgan wait and watch girl in the NANO-GEL. Thorgan is getting impatient. He can't find something.

THORGAN
Anybody seen the reticulator?

INT. LAB TWO

Adrienne is thrown into a work light. The room goes dark.

INT. LAB ONE

DELONGPRE
Try next door, there was one there
yesterday.

Thorgan exits.

INT. LAB TWO'S OBSERVATION ROOM

The lights go. Thorgan looks around. Through the thick glass, where JASON is killing Adrienne, is blackness.

THORGAN
Wakey wakey love birds... Yllo's
gonna be pissed if he catches you
fooling around instead of working.

Thorgan roots through a drawer, his back to the glass.

ANTE ROOM

Through the glass beside him we see Adrienne screaming. But NO SOUND. All rooms are air tight. Her head is smashed on the glass!

Still screaming, her face recedes back into the darkness as Thorgan looks over his shoulder.

THORGAN (CONT'D)
Bye, lovebirds... Stoney, you dog.

He exits.

BACK TO JASON

As he --

DUNKS Adrienne's head INTO ONE OF THE METAL SINKS. He body goes limp. He pulls her head up and stares at her frozen head, eyes open, mouth locked in a scream.

He thumps the head against a wall. IT SHATTERS! Jason drops the body with a thud then turns to the --

DISSECTION TOOLS. He chooses a long silver cleaver.

JASON'S BACK!

EXT. LAB ONE CORRIDOR

Jason walks into the corridor from LAB TWO, steam still rising from his cold body. He heads away from LAB ONE as soon as he's out of sight, YLLO appears.

INT. LAB ONE

Delongpre wakes as Yllo enters.

YLLO
All right, lets do this. Thorgan
begin the Defib program, Delongpre,
ready the drainage units. Boerman
get the others in here.

Boeman grabs a wall mike.

INT. STONEY'S CABIN

Kkinsa straddles Stoney.

BOEMAN (V.O.)
We've got a heartbeat!

Her back arches in ecstasy.

KKINSA
No shit, we've got a heart beat!

BOEMAN (V.O.)
Stoney, you copy? She's awake.
You coming?

STONEY
Hell yeah I'm coming!

KKINSA
No... not yet!

BOEMAN (V.O.)
Yes, right now!

STONEY
YES!!!

KKINSA
NO!!! NO!!! NO!!! YES!!!

STONEY
YES!!!!!!!

BOEMAN(V.O.)
Stoney, put your pants on and get
your ass down here!

They jump up grab their clothes and rush to the door. Stoney hits the door release and the door SWISHES open revealing --

JASON VOORHEES!

Standing in the hall. He swings the silver cleaver.

Stoney sidesteps as Kkinsa SCREAMS. Stoney SLAMS his palm into the door panel. The door SWISHES to close but Jason's hand reaches out and stops it.

ENGINES WINE as JASON STRUGGLES to force the door open.

Stoney keeps POUNDING the panel, trying to make the door close but Jason's too strong!

Jason grabs Stoney by the arm, jerks him into the doorway and releases the door.

The door closes! Splitting stoney from forehead to crotch!

Splashed with blood, Kkinsa falls to the floor cowering... mumbling nonsensically.

INT. LAB ONE

Yllo, Janessa, Thorgan, Boemen and Delongpre anxiously huddle around the Frozen Girl's body. Probes dangle in the gel.

YLLO
It's time.

DELONGPRE
What about the others? Shouldn't we wait?

YLLO
I've waited long enough.
Kay... you know what to do.

Kay presses buttons. We hear the whine of something powering up...

Brodski enters the lab.

YLLO (CONT'D)
What the hell are you doing?

BRODSKI
My job.

YLLO
Fine, just stay out of my way.

(turns to Kay)
Hit it.

An electrical noise flares THE SCREEN TO WHITE:

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. DARK CORRIDOR

OUR VIEW FROM A JERKY POV

Running, freshly killed bodies at our feet. HEAVY BREATHING.

Small fists beat against a door.

GIRL'S VOICE
Mom! Dad! It's loose! He's loose!

The door swishes open revealing the dead bodies of a couple in their forties.

CLOSE ON THE GIRL

We recognize her as the frozen girl. Her name, RIZZO (18), pretty. She screams. Turns.

HER POV

Standing at the end of the corridor, back lit and ominous is JASON VOORHEES! He marches towards her.

She runs. Snatches a headset from a wall mount.

RIZZO
Help me! Anyone! Somebody help me!

STATIC from the radio. Jason closing.

She reaches down and grabs a shot gun from a dead Security Guard. Chick-chick. KABLAM!

Jason keeps coming.

She runs.

As she rounds a corner, we see --

CRYOGENICS LAB

She opens the door and enters the cold room. Slips on the wet frozen ground, nearly falls.

ON JASON as he rounds the corner, sees the open door.

INT. CRYO LAB

Jason enters, his machete held ready. He stares at the Huge Cryo unit. Door open. Otherwise the room is empty.

RIZZO(O.S.)
Hey!

Jason turns. Rizzo is standing in the hall, the shotgun ready.

RIZZO (CONT'D)
You son of a bitch!

KABLAM! Jason slides backwards on the slick floor.

KABLAM! Further, he nearly falls.

KABLAM! He stumbles, falls backwards into the cryo-unit.

Rizzo slams her palm onto a console, the Cryo-unit door closes, JASON INSIDE.

RIZZO tosses the gun to the floor and types on a keypad.

Steam HISSES, engines hum to life. The Cryo-Unit, Bucks violently.

COMPUTER VOICE
Cryo-Unit activated.

Slowly the unit goes silent, still. Rizzo stares at it, approaches slowly, staring at the fogging glass -

KA-CHING!

The MACHETE BURSTS THROUGH THE GLASS, slicing into Rizzo's shoulder!

ALARMS SOUND. The cryo lab's main door SLAMS shut.

COMPUTER VOICE (CONT'D)
Cryo-Unit leak. Lock down in progress. Security measures on line.

RIZZO
Nooooooooo!

She rushes toward the door. It won't budge.

RIZZO (CONT'D)
Somebody! No!
CHSHSHSHSHSH!

Gas filters into the room from the leak in the Cryo-Unit.

COMPUTER VOICE
Subject in computer unit has reached full incubation.

Rizzo begins to fade. She stumbles.

RIZZO
No...

Cryo gas rolls along the floor...

As blood pours from her wound, she reaches her bloody hand to the glass window and draws -

A SKULL AND CROSSBONES.

-then passes out.

INT. LAB ONE

RIZZO'S EYES pop open. She gasps for breath. Coughing and splitting the Gel-like substance. She's sitting in a foot of gel, naked; Yllo, Brodski and the kids around her.

THORGAN
That one did it!

Yllo moves close to Rizzo.

YLLO
We should expect a moment of
disorientation.

WHAM! Rizzo punches Yllo in the nose.

DELONGPRE
Spunky...

YLLO
She broke my fucking nose!

KAY-EM 14
Again proving that your ancestors
were savages.

BRODSKI
I like her already.

KAY-EM 14
Live signs full strength. Heart
rate above normal -

Rizzo's disoriented, confused. Gel slops all around her.

RIZZO
Where..? Who...?

(shock)
I'm alive. You brought me back.

YLLO

(rubbing his nose)
Obviously so.

Rizzo looks down at her body, gel dripping off her naked flesh.

RIZZO
What the hell is this shit?

DeLongpre gives her a blanket. She covers herself.

RIZZO (CONT'D)
How did I get here, how did you
bring me back?

YLLO
Nanotechnology.

RIZZO
Nano...but nanotechnology is
impossible.

YLLO
We've had Nano-Tech for the last 30
years.

RIZZO
30? How long was I out?

Rizzo finally takes a good look at where she is. Something is
very wrong in her world.

YLLO
The year is 2455. You've been
frozen for the past four hundred
years.

Rizzo gasps -- a shocking revelation.

YLLO (CONT'D)
Now lay back we need to do some
tests and I have some questions...

RIZZO
JASON?! WHERE IS HE?!

THORGAN
The hockey player? He a friend of
yours?

RIZZO
Hockey player? He's not a ...

THORGAN
He's dead! Everyone's dead! Old
Earth is dead!

RIZZO
Old Earth?

YLLO
We need to do some tests...I'd like
to ask you a few questions.

RIZZO
But...I...400 years?

YLLO
That's right, now if you could...

Delongpre frowns at Yllo and moves to Rizzo.

DELONGPRE
It can wait. Let's get you cleaned up.

Delongpre helps Rizzo off the table.

YLLO
Wait a minute...I need...

BRODSKI
Give it a rest Yllo. She needs some time.

DELONGPRE
Come on.

INT. LAB FOUR

Rizzo stands at a small window looking out into space.
Cleaned up she is quite beautiful.

DELONGPRE(V.O.)
Rizzo?

Rizzo is startled. She looks around.

RIZZO
Yeah?

Delongpre comes through the door with a plate of food.

DELONGPRE
I thought that after 400 hundred years, you just might have a little bit of an appetite.

He puts the food on a small table and moves to the window.

DELONGPRE (CONT'D)
You're on Grendel, a class IV Catamaran transport. It's basically a school bus. We're on our way back to Earth II. It's finals week.

She turns back to the window.

RIZZO
You're telling me I'm a friggen
class project?

Delongpre flinches, expecting to be hit.

DELONGPRE
(a beat)
Sort of. I mean, no, not really ...

She collapses onto the bed.

DELONGPRE (CONT'D)
I'll give you a moment alone. Do
you want me to come get you when we
start the dissection?

Rizzo shrugs. She's lost everyone and everything. She's lot
400 years.

Delongpre backs out of the room, closing the door behind him.

Rizzo stares at the pile of her old clothes. She reaches into
the pocket of her tattered jacket and removes a set of keys.
The key chain holds a picture...a picture of her parents. She
sits on the bed and starts to cry.

INT. LAB ONE

As Delongpre enters all eyes turn to him.

YLLO
Well?

DELONGPRE
She needs a little time.

YLLO
More time...shit, she's had 400
years...

Yllo laughs at his own joke.

DELONGPRE
That's really funny.

YLLO
I'd want her statements before we
reache porch. Jesus, women.

DELONGPRE
Yeah, l;ike you'd be a rock after
everything she went through?

RIZZO(O.S.)
Dissection?

Theyturn. Rizzo approaches Delongpre and Yllo.

RIZZO (CONT'D)
Jason? He's on this ship?!

YLLO
Of course he is. He's the most
relevant find in 400 years...except
for you, of course. Look if you're
worried about PR don't be. You're
walking and talking. He's a stiff.
You'll get the publicity.

RIZZO
(glares)
Are you finished?

Yllo nods then --

WHAM!

Rizzo punches him again.

YLLO
God damnit! Will you stop doing
that?!

DELONGPRE
Oh I like her a lot.

BRODSKI
I'm with you kid.

RIZZO
Where is he?

BRODSKI
(points)
Lab two, relax. What's the matter?
He's dead.

RIZZO
No, you're dead! You're all dead!

She shoves Delongpre out of the way and out the door.

INT. LAB TWO - MOMENTS LATER

The others enter to find Rizzo leaning over Adrienne's
headless body.

YLLO

Jesus!

JANESSA

Oh my God! Adrienne?

THORGAN

What have you done?

RIZZO

What have I done?! Idiots.

Thorgan throws up.

BOEMAN

(into a mike)

Brodski! Get to Lab two. We have an emergency!

DELONGPRE

Er, guys. Where's the Hockey Player?

RIZZO

I'll tell you where he is. He's walking around this ship, killing anything that moves.

JANESSA

Maybe she tripped.

Brodski and Kicker burst into Lab Two, they react to the carnage.

BRODSKI

Jesus, God!

KICKER

Oh man, what the hell happened?

RIZZO

Jason! Can't you see? He did this.

YLLO

Impossible! He was dead before he entered Cryo-statis. There is no possible way he could be alive.

RIZZO

I didn't say he was alive.

CUT TO:

INT. GRID 52

Azrael moves through a maze of walls and pipes. Stea, HISSES lights STROBE. He's dressed in full military garb, a huge gun strapped to his hsoulder.

STALKING POV

something watching Azrael, his back to us. Azrael moves. The stalker closes in.

Suddenly Azrael hits, rolls and comes up Blasting right at us.

HIS POV

A HUGE ALIEN CREATURE, fangs, claws and so on, leaps at him. The big blaster hits home. The alien DISINTERGRATES.

Sitting on the floor, azrael sighs and wipes his brow.

SUddenly, another alien rises ip behind him with a hideos Screech. There's nothing Azrael can do. He's a goner. Then --

FZZT! A blast from elsewhere DISINTERGRATES THE CREATURE.

MOVE TO REVEAL--

DALLAS, the gunt Azrael had words with earlier.

DALLAS

That's nine to four, geek-boy.

AZRAEL

You got lucky.

DALLAS

You got lucky. I could have waited until he ate your head.

AZRAEL

Speaking of which, duck!

Dallas hits the deck as Azrael FIRES, disintegrating another. Beyond it lunge a half dozen more. Dallas and Azrael scramble to their feet, take aim, when --

ONE OF THE ALIENS IS CUT IN HALF!

GREEN GOO squirts from its body.

AZRAEL (CONT'D)

What the?!

JASON VOORHEES

SLASHES THROUGH another alien, splitting it down the middle.
Then another.

DALLAS

He's good.

Azrael smiles knowingly. He takes aim and lets loose a blast at Jason. Aliens scatter as the blasts hits Jason dead on. Dallas joins in- unloading on the hulinking terror. Their assault has no effect on Jason whatsoever.

DALLAS (CONT'D)

That sucks. Why won't he go down?

AZRAEL

Pause play.

Suddenly the aliens freeze in place. Jason stares at them, then turns to Dallas and Azrael.

DALLAS

He's not part of the program.

AZRAEL

Hey cool. They brought ancient
hockey guy back to life.

Jason walks up to them. Titls his head like a dog hearing a high-pitched whistle. Why aren't they running?

AZRAEL (CONT'D)

Hey! We're playing a game here.
Get off the court!

Jason raises his silver blade high.

DALLAS

No, we're playing a game...not you
numbnuts...

SLASH! The blade slices through Azrael's shoulder to the bottom of his rib cage. Blood spurts as his right side pulls away from his body. Azrael does not seem hurt, only pissed.

AZRAEL

Asshole that does not as a kill.

DALLAS

Yes it does.

AZRAEL

Oh, come on!

JASON is confused. He spins and slashed taking Dallas' head clean off. The head falls to the ground, then Dallas speaks.

DALLAS
Okay, enough of this shit.

AZRAEL
Alright, asshole.

The sound of an ENGINE SHUTTING DOWN.

Jason finds himself standing alone on a huge open court, all white, sterile. No creatures, no Dallas or Azrael. At both ends of the white gargantuan room we see a small tinted glass. Azrael's voice booms over a loud speaker.

AZRAEL (V.O.)
Clear off the court, asshole.

INT. BOOTH ONE

Azrael sits before a huge console wearing a virtual reality suit.

INT. BOOTH TWO

Dallas is in his own suit from the opposite booth.

DALLAS
I don't have all day, kid.

AZRAEL
Yeah yeah I better call the labs,
see what the hell is going on.

Jason stares at the tinted glass of Azrael's booth.

AZRAEL (CONT'D)
(into mike)
Lab...this is AZ in the game grid.
Your guy got out and runined our
game.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

INT LAB TWO

The reaction to the broadcast.

YLLO
Azrael can you repeat that?

RIZZO
Get him out of there!

AZRAEL

(into mike)
I said the guy in the mask is in
here ruining our game.

Jason starts to close in on Azrael's pod.

AZRAEL (CONT'D)
(continuing)
Send someone to the grid to pick
him up. He looks lost.

YLLO
That's impossible.

RIZZO
I told you! Get them out of there!
(grabs mike)
Get out of there! Get out of there
now!

AZRAEL
(into mike)
All right fine, we'll head back--

Suddenly, JASON shoves his fist through the glass.

DALLAS
Jesus!

The sounds of Azrael's DEATH broadcast over the lab.

When Jason retrieves his hand, he holds a bloody mass of
Azrael's insides.

IN THE LAB, Brodski takes charge.

BRODSKI
Dallas! That you? Come back!

DALLAS

(into mike)
Sarge! Get the fuck down here! We
got a real shitstorm in the --

DALLAS fights to get out of his virtual reality suit and get
himself into combat mode...BUT...

JASON hears the movement. Turns, flings his silver blade.

It flies across the room, through the glass and impales Dallas' throat to his chair.

The blade shorts out the electronics in the grid and plunges the room to black.

INT. LAB TWO

As the connection goes to static.

BRODSKI
(into mike)
Dallas?! Dallas?! Do you copy?

Nothing. Finally...

RIZZO
He's dead. They're both dead. You don't understand what is on this ship. This is a being that kills. That's what he does. That's all he does. And he is very good at it.

BRODSKI
Kicker, Sven. Get into the grid and tell me what the hell is going on!

She gets up and heads for the door.

DELONGPRE
Where are you going?

RIZZO
We have to get off this ship.

Yllo who has been losing control takes on the lead again.

YLLO
That's ridiculous. You're overreacting.

RIZZO
Why don't you get it? He's going to kill us all!

BRODSKI
I doubt that. I think we can handle whatever your ancient hockey player can throw at us.

RIZZO
Look! Just get everyone together, get off the ship...
(MORE)

RIZZO (CONT'D)
and then blow it to kingdom fucking
come! That's the only way you're
going to live.

DELONGPRE
You just need to relax. Rizzo ti's
the future. We have soldiers on
board, E-X Grunts, the baddest of
the bad... and their weapons? I'm
sure are slightly more advanced
than what you're used to.

RIZZO
I hope so.

EXT. GAME GRID CORRIDOR

Sven and Kicker approach the door. Casually, weapons slung
low. The doors hiss open, the black maw of the game grid on
the other side.

KICKER
Damn. Are they playing?

SVEN
Dallas?! Azrael!

Their combat sense perks up a bit. Something's not right.
They turn on their lights and ready their weapons.

INT. GAME GRID

WIDE: Hard beams of light search for anything.

Sven, as his beam hits Azrael's pod.

SVEN
Oh shit.

FROM INSIDE POD

as Sven and Kicker approach. The blood splattered inside the
glass glows in the throws of their lights.

Kicker breaks off to inspect the other POD Sven tries to hold
down his lunch.

SVEN (CONT'D)
Sarge, this is bad. The kid's guts
are ripped out.

BRODSKI
(over radio)
Dead?

SVEN
Oh yeah.

Kicker reaches the other POD. the darkness looms behind him as he finds his friend.

KICKER
(into radio)
Sarge, this is Kicker. Dallas got it to. Real slice and dice. What should we do?

INT. LAB TWO

Everyone is in shock except Brodski...he's a pro.

BRODSKI
Report to weapons. We're going on a hunt.

KICKER IN THE GRID

KICKER
Roger that.
(to himself)
Time to kick some ass!

From behind him a shape materializes. A hand reaches out of the darkness. KICKER JUMPS! Spins around with his weapon at the ready!

IT'S SVEN!

SVEN
Sorry!

KICKER
Don't friggen do that!

INT. LAB TWO

Brodski is in assault mode.

BRODSKI
Yllo, what's your head count?

YLLO

Looks like we're missing two.
Stone and Kkinsa.

JANESSA

You know, Stoney's done everyone
on this trip but me... what's up
with that?

Brodski scans the room - a tactical assessment.

BRODSKI

This place should be safe. Get them
back here. I don't want to be
hunting around and kill one of your
kids by accident. As much as I've
dreamed of doing that.

Brodski goes to Rizzo while Yllo buzzes Stoney's cabin.

BRODSKI (CONT'D)

I need to know what you know about
this guy.

RIZZO

Don't go out there. You can't win.
We need to get off this ship.
That's all there is to it.

BRODSKI

Not an option. I'm going to hunt
this son of a bitch down.

Rizzo shakes her head. She can't get through to this guy.

BRODSKI (CONT'D)

I've been a grunt for fifteen
years. There's not a problem I
can't fix with enough ammunition.

Yllo is getting no response.

YLLO

Stoney! Stoney if you can hear me,
get your ass down to the lab
immediately!
(beat)
I'm going to see if I can find
them.

Yllo opens the door and Kkinsa is there! Half-naked, covered
in blood. Janessa SCREAMS and the others gasp.

Kkinsa falls to the floor..whimpering, in shock. Boeman rushes over to her with a blanket.

KKINSA
Sstoney's dead!

They all look to each other, searching for what to say or do... Rizzo puts her head in her hands...not again.

INT. CORRIDOR

Brodski double-checks his sidearm as Yllo follows him down the hall.

YLLO
ALL i'm saying is dock with Space Lab, couple of hours no more. Let them take a look at our friends.

BRODSKI
Not a chance.

YLLO
JUST don't go in there half cocked. You guys have a tendency to blow shit up and ask questions later.

BRODSKI
You got that right.

They arrive at the door of the WEAPONS ROOM.

YLLO
This thing could be worth a great deal.... scientifically...not to mention what the fat cats on Earth II would pay for it! Look, I'll split it with you 50/50...

The door opens. The E-X Grunts are all there. Weapons in a rack on one wall. They are in various states of battle dress. Yllo follows Brodski in. Brodski turns and faces him, his men behind.

BRODSKI
You sumbitch! Three dead! On my watch! If that...that thing is out there, it's ead! You got it!!!

KICKER
Fuckin A...

BRODSKI

Now get out of our way...get back
to the lab and baby sit your snot
nosed brats... we've got a job to
do!

INT. LAB ONE

Yllo enters pissed off. The others are standing around not
sure what to do.

YLLO

That bastard! Boemen turn on the
tracking monitors.

Rizzo walks over to Kay-em 14. Thorgon is working on her.

RIZZO

Robot huh?

KAY-EM 14

Kay-em 14.

RIZZO

Barbie from hell...

KAY-EM 14

Cybernetics science droid,
fluent in over six...

RIZZO

Yeah 3cpo, I saw STAR WARS,
now how about you help me get
out of this coffin, Barbie...

KAY-EM 14

I'm afraid I cannot assist.

Rizzo is very frustrated.

RIZZO

I'm surrounded by idiots.

KAY-EM 14

You need to get laid!

Thorgon looks up from his work.

THORGON

Sorry, I'm working on it.

DELONGPRE
Are all twenty-first century girls
like you?

RIZZO
He'll kill us all. You know that,
don't you?

AN ALARM SOUNDS.

THORGON
(re:monitor)
There's been an unauthorized
entrance to the Cargo Bay.

BRODSKI
Got it! Let's move out girls. Yllo
go to Lab two and cover out backs.

YLLO
(into the mic)
At least try to get him
alive...will ya Brodski?

BRODSKI (V.O.)
I'll try.

CUT TO:

INT. CARGO DOOR - MIDSHIP

kicker, sven, CONDOR, BRIGGS, and GEKO are locked and loaded.
Dressed in full armor, packing massive high tech weaponry,
they are a sight to see. Jason may have met his match.

BRODSKI
Alright, the teach requests we take
this guy out at the knees. I say
shoot to kill.

The boys fidget with excitement. Bout time they see some
action.

BRODSKI (CONT'D)
So after you've killed him, put one
in his knee so we can say we tried.

The men LAUGH and high five.

BRODSKI (CONT'D)
Go to infrared, stay in radio
contact.
(into headset)
Teach you there?

INT. LAB ONE

Yllo walks in and sits at a bank of monitors. Through one, we see the team standing at the cargo doors.

YLLO
Yeah, I got ya. I don't see anything inside though.

BRODSKI(V.O.)
You just keep an eye out.

YLLO
Yeah yeah. Got it.

Yllo removes his head set and quickly turns to a separate console. He has his own agenda.

INT. CARGO DOOR - MIDSHIP

BRODSKI
Let's move out.

The doors HISS open.

INT. CARGO BAY

A massive room. Boxes stacked high, some to the ceiling, creating a maze.

BRODSKI
Two teams, Port, starboard.

They split up.

INT. LAB ONE

The kids are standing at a schematic of the ship. Several small blips are entering the cargo area.

BRODSKI(V.O.)
Kicker, anything?

KICKER(V.O.)
Negative.

Rizzo stands over Thorgan to see the monitor.

THORGAN
Each blip represents a trained killer.
(MORE)

THORGAN (CONT'D)
It's men like that fought off the
pirates on Earth II, battled
Jauntuns on the solar moons...

For the moment, Rizzo looks distantly hopeful.

RIZZO
So, you're saying thse guys have
like, lasers and stuff? They could
hack him to pieces?

THORGAN
Exactly.

INT. CARGO BAY - PORT SIDE

Briggs and Geko move side by side. Condor brings up the rear.
Suddenly he is jerked out of view.

CLOSE ON CONDOR'S FACE, Jason's hand around his throat. SNAP.
The eyes go dead, the neck broken.

INT. LAB ONE

Rizzo sees something. Her hopes fade.

RIZZO
WHAT'S IT MEAN WHEN ONE OF YOUR
BLIPS DISAPPEARS?

All eyes turn to the schematic as one of the blips FLICKERS
and FADES.

KAY-EM 14
E-x Grunt Condor has flatlined.

BOEMAN
(into mic)
Sergeant, this is Boemen...

INT. CARGO BAY - STARBOARD

Sergeant Brodski stops.

BOEMAN(V.O.)
You've lost Condor.

BRODSKI
Briggs, Geko, talk to me!

INT. CARGO BAY - PORT SIDE

Briggs and Geko stare at each other.

BRIGGS

He was...he was right here!

BACK TO BRODSKI

BRODSKI

DAMNIT to hell! We're coming to you!

INT. LAB ONE

A BLIP flashes for a second on the screen.

THORGAN

You see that?

BOEMAN

Briggs, Geko, movement beyond the boxed fuselage.

INT. CARGO BAY - PORT SIDE

BRIGGS

Got it.

BRIGGS and GEKO split up, moving around a large metallic tank.

BRIGGS INFARED POV

Gun ready, he moves around the crated fuselage slowly.

BRIGGS (CONT'D)

I don't see anything.

INT. LAB ONE

The blip flashes again.

INT. CARGO BAY - PORT SIDE

BOEMAN (V.O.)

He's right there! In front of you!

INFARRED POV reveal GEKO moving toward him.

BRIGGS
That's GEKO. mAYBE you kids should
stay out of this.

Briggs removes his goggles only to find Jason standing before him, holding Geko's body...impaled onto his silver blade.

BRIGGS fires...screams.

INT. LAB ONE

BRIGGS(V.O.)
He doesn't show up on...

PAINFUL GURGLES then two more blips disappear.

THORGAN
(turns)
Jesus, is this what it was like on
your...

Rizzo is cowering on the floor, her hands over her ears.
She's sweating, convulsing.

BOEMAN
Sergeant, you've lost two more men!

INT. CARGO BAY - PORTSIDE

Brodski and his remaining men double-time-it to the slaughter. Briggs and Geko lie DEAD AT THEIR FEET.

KICKER
Jesus, Sarge, what is this thing?

BRODSKI
Teach! Where the hell are you?!
Where's our visuals?!!

INT. LAB TWO

Yllo is talking on a separate mike. Unaware of the slaughter in the next room.

YLLO
Fat Lou, we're changing courses for
the Solaras Space Lab.

FAT LOU (V.O.)
I'll need the sergeant's okay on
that.

YLLO
We've got a situation here! Just do
as you're told!

FAT LOU (V.O.)
Alright, relax. 20 minutes. Soon
as we've passed Tara's rings we'll
make the course correction.

BACK TO YLLO

YLLO
Thank you.

Yllo disconnects, and turns to the other console.

YLLO (CONT'D)
(into mic)
Ok Sarge, what's your status?

BRODSKI(V.O.)
What's my status?! I've lost three
men and your worthless fuck! After
I kill this asshole I'm coming your
Yllo!

YLLO
But I didn't see...

INT. CARGO BAY - PORT SIDE

GUNFIRE ERUPTS!

SVEN (V.O.)
I got him! I got him!

INT. LAB ONE

CHEERS from everyone except Rizzo who knows better. She
shakes her head.

THORGAN
Yes!

RIZZO
Listen up duck fuckers, you can't
kill this thing.

BOEMAN
Duck fuckers?

RIZZO

He's either unconscious or playing dead, whichever, he ain't really dead. Okay, you know, that's it for me. I'm outta here.

DELONGPRE

Outta here?

RIZZO

Isn't there an escape POD on this ship? Something?

THORGON

There's a shuttle.

RIZZO

Alright, been nice knowing you. Who's with me?

KKINSA

I'll go.

BOEMEN

Yllo said stay here.

KKINSA

Fuck Yllo!

BOEMEN

They got him! You're not leaving!

INT. CARGO BAY - MIDSHIP

Sven is kneeling over Jason's body.

SVEN

Big sucker too.

Suddenly, Jason reaches up, grabs the back of Sven's head and SLAMS it into his mask. Sven's forehead shatters.

ON BRODSKI

As he races around a crate. Sven's body is within sight. His killer nowhere to be seen.

BRODSKI

Kicker? Where are you?

Elsewhere we hear GUNFIRE followed closely by a SCREAM!

ELSEWHERE

Kicker crawls across the floor, blood spews from his mouth.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

He's been split in half at the waist...his entrails dragging behind him...SHUNK! A machete through the back of the neck puts him out of his misery.

INT. LAB ONE

RIZZO
Do something!!!

THORGON
Don't look at me! I'm in high school!

INT. CARGO BAY

Brodski runs. He's spooked. Twisting and turning in every direction.

BRODSKI
Find Crutch! Set up an ion field around the cargo bay. We'll torch the sucker! Yllo...you're a dead man!

Brodski races toward the Cargo exit.

INT. LAB TWO

ON MONITOR

We see Brodski racing towards us. We also see Jason, lying in wait, hidden by one of the crates.

YLLO
Sergeant!

BRODSKI
(stops)
What?

Yllo considers then.

YLLO
Nothing.

On the monitor we see Brodski move forward. He never saw Jason coming. BRODSKI SCREAMS. Yllo turns his head.

INT. LAB ONE

The kids stand in shock, silently staring at one another, listening to the static of the dead communications. Boeman reaches over and clicks off the radio. Silence. Rizzo leaps to her feet.

RIZZO
Lesson number one, kiddies. You
wanna get home safely then we get
off this boat.

Kkinsa starts t cry.

KKINSA
I don't understand...what does he
want?

RIZZO
He wants to kill you...and me...and
everyone on this ship.

Rizzo looks at everyone.

RIZZO (CONT'D)
Any questions?

A side door HISSES OPEN. Yllo enters.

YLLO
You're not going anywhere.

RIZZO
You wanna die?

YLLO
(ignores her)
Are we locked down?

BOEMAN
That door's the only way in or out
and it won't open without the code.

YLLO
Then we wait. We're docking with
Space Lab in less than an hour.

RIZZO
What good will that do?

YLLO
They can deal with this sort of
thing.

RIZZO
More soldiers?

YLLO
Scientists. Very intellegent men.

RIZZO
That's great. I bet they'll kick
Jason's ass at a spelling bee!

JANESSA
Look ice chip, why don't you just
chill out and let us handle this?

YLLO
Try to calm down. Just think,
you're going to be famous!

RIZZO
(to kids)
Guys, please come with me!

YLLO
You're not going anywhere.

Rizzo starts for the door but Yllo grabs her arms, holds them
behind her.

DELONGPRE
Now hold on! We should hear her
out!

THORGAN
She's obviously dealt with this guy
before.

YLLO
Shut up! She just wants this thing
dead!

DELONGPRE
No shit. I got no problem with
that.

Janessa readies a hypo.

THORGAN
Maybe if we knew a little bit more
about what we're delaing with
here...

Janessa moves behind Rizzo with the sedative. Suddenly Rizzo throws her head back, Salmming it into Yllo's nose. He CRIES OUT in pain.

Janessa lunges with the syringe but Rizzo snatches her wrist, grabbing the hypo, burying it into Janessa's left breast.

RIZZO
Nighty-night.

Janessa collapses. Yllo rushes Rizzo again, but this time Boeman stands, blocks his path.

CRUTCH
Leave her be.

RIZZO
Ok, who do I gotta fuck to get off
this boat?

Thorgan timidly raises his hand.

RIZZO (CONT'D)
Listen to me. Please. Let's get off
thsi ship. Come with me.

THORGAN
Rizzo, a shuttle out in the middle
of space? We'll die oout there.

Rizzo rushes the door. There's a code box on the wall.

RIZZO
How do you open the damn door?

YLLO
You're crazy!

Kkinsa punches in the code. The door HISSES open.

DELONGPRE
Rizzo, he's out there.

RIZZO
Yeah and he'll be here soon enough.
(looks at Delongpre)
Last chance.

The others stare at her. She's crazy.

RIZZO (CONT'D)
Fine. Bye.

She and Kkinsa exit, the door SWISHES CLOSED behind them.

YLLO
 (favoring his nose)
 Pack your shit. We'll disembark in
 an hour. The guys at Space Lab have
 the necessary equipment to contain
 this thing and then we can study
 it.

But the kids aren't so sure.

INT. LAB TWO

Yllo enters, makes sure he wasn't followed then approaches a console.

YLLO
 Computer on line.

A series of beeps.

JANESSA(O.S.)
 What are you doing?

YLLO
 (jumps)
 Jesus! Can't you knock?
 (back to console)
 Diminish power to shuttles Beowulf.

COMPUTER VOICE
 Power to Beowulf disengaged.

YLLO
 (to Janessa)
 She's too valuable. She's not
 leaving this ship.

CUT TO:

INT. GRENDAL BRIDGE

Fat Lou and Bernie prepare for course corrections.

FAT LOU
 Disengage auto-pilot.

BERNIE
 Disengaged.

FAT LOU
 New COURSE, seven-eighty-one.

EXT. GRENDEL CLASS IV

She banks slowly to the right.

INT. GRENDEL BRIDGE

BERNIE

On course. ETA 36 minutes, 34 seconds.

FAT LOU

Engage auto pilot.

Suddenly, Bernie is ripped from his chair! Electricity SHOOTS through the console as Bernie's DIALOG becomes jibberish.

BERNIE

En-en-en-en...Eta-Eta...

Fat Lou stares up in shock just before JASON SLAMS Bernie's torso on top of her.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

FAT LOU'S upper body has disappeared. In other words, Bernie now has legs.
Little good they'll do him.

THROUGH WINDSHIELD

Far in the distance we see a tiny space station -- SPACE LAB.
A monitor reads ...

SPACE LAB ETA 00:35:59 and counting.

CUT TO:

INT. CARGO BAY

Rizzon and Kkinsa enter.

RIZZO

Which way?

Kkinsa points. They head in that direction. Then Rizzo suddenly stops.

KKINSA

What?

RIZZO

Ssh.

Rizzo pulls Kkinsa close to one of the crates.

RIZZO (CONT'D)
He's in here.

Kkinsa opens her mouth to scream. Rizzo slaps her hand over Kkinsa's mouth.

RIZZO (CONT'D)
You scream I'll snap your neck.
Got it?

Kkinsa nods. Rizzo releases her.

KKINSA
(whispers)
How do you know?

RIZZO
(dread)
I just know.

INT. LAB ONE

The crew has packed their essentials and now wait to dock with Space Lab. Yll is standing before the others holding Jason's machete.

YLLO
We must assume the machete was an intricate part of the game of hockey.

DELONGPRE
I'm thinking Rizzo was right.

YLLO
Thinking with your dick again, Delongpre?

DELONGPRE
Maybe we should go with them. Like you said, your Space Lab connections can deal with this thing. At least we'll be safe.

YLLO
They are not going anywhere. I cut power to the shuttle.

The kids and Crutch stare at him. Cold hearted.

INT. SHUTTLE DOCKING BAY

Rizzo and Kkinsa approach.

RIZZO
Open the doors.

Kkinsa punches in a series of buttons. Nothing.

KKINSA
Something's wrong.

RIZZO
Keep trying!

INT. LAB ONE

YLLO
Everyone ready?

Yllo grabs a mike from a console.

YLLO (CONT'D)
Fat Lou, what's the ETA?

STATIC.

YLLO (CONT'D)
Lou, goddamjnit! Bernie, where's
Lou?!

STATIC.

Boeman moves to one of the consoles, clicks a few buttons.

ON MONITOR

We see the view from the bridge security camera. Lots of
blood and the mangled combination of Lou and Bernie.

THORGAN
Yuck.

DELONGPRE
We're screwed.

YLLO
The ship doesn't need pilots to
dock. We'll disembark and you'll
see. Everything will be fine.

BOEMAN

Uh...that's gonna be a problem.
The ship's not on auto-pilot.
We're flying blind.

(a beat)

Thirty minutes till impact.

All eyes turn to Yllo, for guidance, his back to the outer door.

YLLO

I guess...we'll have to go to the bridge.

THORGAN

But...

Jason is out there. Then --

WHAM-WHAM-WHAM!

The outer door bucks and dents! Everyone jumps!

WHAM-WHAM-WHAM!

QUICK-CUT TO:

INT. SHUTTLE DOCKING BAY

Over the headsets, Rizzo and Kkinsa hear the SCREAMS.

RIZZO

Damnit, he's got them.

Kkinsa keeps trying the code box. Nothing.

KKINSA

Rizzo, I think Yllo must have done something. The door won't open.

INT. LAB ONE

YLLO

It's alright. He can't get in here!

WHAM! WHAM!!! But the door is starting to give.

Through the confusion, Crutch moves to one of the consoles. Clicks away at the keyboard.

INT. SHUTTLE DOCKING BAY

The shuttle hums to life.

 KKINSA
The power's back up!

 RIZZO
Then open the doors!

 KKINSA
Thirty seconds.

INT. LAB ONE

WHAM! WHAM! WHAM!

 JANESSA
What do we do?!!

 YLLO
Crutch?

 CRUTCH
Help me up.

Boeman helps Crutch to the top of a table. Crutch goes to work on a ceiling vent, removing screws.

 JANESSA
Okay, I'm guessing you should hurry.

The top corner of the door bends...Jason peers through.

 THORGAN
Jesus, tell this asshole I don't play hockey!

 CRUTCH
Okay!

Our group starts climbing the table and into the ceiling space.

 YLLO
Will that take us to the bridge?

 CRUTCH
It's a maze up there, but yes.

YLLO
We'll engage auto-pilot!
Everything'll be fine!

With that, the door gives!

Boeman heaves Crutch into the crawl space then follows himself. Jason pauses, staring at Kay-Em --

KAY-EM 14
Heart beat irregular...no blood
flow... impossible... this...
this... does not make sense.

Jason's heard enough. He swings his cleaver, but Kay-Em ducks. Turns and leaps through the hole in the ceiling.

INT. CEILING WALK SPACE

Yllo grips the ledge.

YLLO
Move it people!

Then Yllo screams. Jason has him from below. Boeman grabs his arms.

BOEMAN
Help me!

DeLongpre grabs hold and pulls. Suddenly Yllo is jerked out of their grasp. They fall onto their backs breathing heavily.

INT. LAB ONE

Yllo leaps to his feet. Jason looms over him.

YLLO
Now hold on! Have you considered
how valuable you are? Credit, fame,
you can have it all. And ladies. I
mean, how long has it been?

Jason stands there, but his attention isn't on Yllo. It's on the machete sticking through Yllo's belt. Jason reaches for it. Yllo backs into a wall.

Jason slowly removes the machete from Yllo's belt and stares at it. He drops the cleaver to the ground.

YLLO (CONT'D)
 (chuckles)
 That's all you wanted?

INT. SHUTTLE DOCKING BAY

The shuttle doors slide open as we hear over the headset --

YLLO(V.O.)
 It's okay, he just wanted his
 machete.

RIZZO
 (knowingly)
 Three...two...one...

Yllo screams.

INT. CEILING WALK SPACE

Yllo's SCREAMS turn to GURGLES. All eyes stare at the opening
 in the walkway, then --

YLLO'S HEAD LANDS IN BOEMAN'S LAP!

KAY-EM 14
 Now that's just gross.

JASON STICKS HIS HEAD THROUGH. EVERYONE JUMPS, SCREAMS.

DELONGPRE
 GO, GO, GO!

They race down the walkway, over huge pipes and through
 electrical wires, Crutch in the lead.

INT. SHUTTLE DOCKING BAY

Kkinsa enters the shuttle, turns to Rizzo.

KKINSA
 Rizzo, come on!

But, Rizzo hesitates. We can still hear the PANICKED SCREAMS
 over the headset.

THORGAN (V.O.)
 Go-go-go-go-go!!!!

DELONGPRE (V.O.)
 He's right behind us!

RIZZO

Damn!

(to Kkinsa)

Close the door! I'll be right back.

KKINSA

(panicked)

What?!!

RIZZO

I gotta go back.

KKINSA

But?!!

Rizzo turns and races through the maze of boxes and crates leaving Kkinsa nearly insane.

INT. CELING WALK SPACE

KAY-EM 14

I'm quite sure I wasn't designed
for this.

Crutch comes to a fork in the walkway.

CRUTCH

Okay, we need to ...

BOEMAN

You forgot didn't you, you old
fart?

At the back of the line, DeLongpre turns as Jason rounds the bend behind him.

DELONGPRE

Shit! Move it! He's coming!

DeLongpre leaps forward creating a pile out of Janessa and Thorgan

DELONGPRE (CONT'D)

Go!

Racing forward the group stays just out of Jason's grasp. Leaping over and under and through whatever blocks the path.

DELONGPRE (CONT'D)

Faster!

Jason swings his machete at DeLongpre! It just misses him.

DELONGPRE (CONT'D)
FASTER!!!

Crutch comes to a screened panel. Boeman kicks it open.
They leap down onto a catwalk crossing the --

INT. CARGO BAY

They are twenty feet off the ground as --

Rizzo stops, stares straight up.

HER POV

the group races across the catwalk as Jason leaps down behind them.

DELONGPRE
He's right on my ass!

Then Jason grabs Delongpre, who screams.

RIZZO,

spots a gun left by one of the marines. She snatches it,
points it towards Jason and Delongpre then aims a little
high.

FZZZT!

It slices through a metal cord holding the catwalk to the
ceiling.

The catwalk jerks. Everyone tumbles. Jason loses his grip on
DeLongpre.

Suddenly, METAL SCREECHES, as the catwalk gives under the
weight. It RIPS in half, dumping both heroes and Jason.

RIZZO dives out of the way as a pile of metal and bodies
crash to the ground!

Janessa sits up rubbing her head.

JANESSA
That was fun.

Kay-Em 14 sits up, sings.

KAY-EM 14
I got a brand new pair of roller-
skates, you got a brand new key...

JANESSA

Thorgan?!

THORGAN

I didn't do it. The fall scattered
her programming..wait. Where's?
Shit!

He's lying on top of Jason. He scrambles to his feet. But
Jason doesn't move.

THORGAN (CONT'D)

Hey, I think the fall killed him.

The group slowly gathers around. Jason sits up and swings at
Thorgan. Boeman pulls him out of the way just in time.

Jason starts to stand when RIZZO comes up behind him.

KA-FWAM! She brings the barrel of a high tech gun down on the
top of Jason's head. He collapses. The surrounded faces look
happily suprised.

RIZZO

Trust me, it's temporary.

Boeman takes the gun from Rizzo.

BOEMAN

Better let me.

THORGAN

Where'd you get the gun?

Rizzo gestures at what's left of Geko's body.

CRUTCH

The bridge is this way!

They take off running.

RIZZO

Wait!

Everyone stops, turns --

KAY-EM 14

There's not enough time.

Rizzo catches up.

RIZZO

Forget the bridge, the shuttle's
waiting!

BOEMAN

(to Kay-Em)

What do you mean, not enough time?

KAY-EM 14

(switches voice)

You know what you get if you shove two bananas up your ass? Two shit covered bananas.

JANESSA

I think your metal lover's losing it.

KAY-EM 14

(normal voice)

Impact in ten minutes. It will take fifteen to reach the bridge.

(switches voices, sings)

Mamma's little baby love shortnin, shortnin, mamma's little baby love shotnin bread...

DELONGPRE

Well, I'm not hanging out here with Ms. Showtunes.

RIZZO

Guys!!! The shuttle?

The kids look at one another as if this were a stroke of genius.

RIZZO (CONT'D)

Idiots.

CRUTCH

This way!

Crutch again leads them through the maze. Delongpre stops at another Grunt body, removes a chain gun. THorgan takes a high tech laser from another.

THORGAN

I feel better. Now how do you fire this damn thing?

DELONGPRE

Just go! I've a feeling he's right behind us!

CRUTCH
(jokingly)
Just around this bend...

Jason steps out in front of Crutch, his machete held poised in front of him.
Crutch runs right up onto the blade.

BOEMAN
Nooooo!

Alrhoguh he's meat on a stick, Crutch doesn't give up. He SLAMS his fists into Jason's torso.

Thorgan turns to fire --Boeman KNOCKS the barrel high.

BOEMAN (CONT'D)
You'll hit crutch!

Boeman tosses his weapon to Janessa and leaps on Jason's back, locking his arms around his neck.

RIZZO
What are you doing? You can't save him!

Delongpre smashes the back of Jason's knee with the chaingun. Jason topples on top of Boeman. Crutch is thrown free.

Janessa and Thorgan help Crutch to his feet as Jason sees Rizzo for the first time in 400 hundred years.

It's either love at first sight or one hell of a grudge. He leaps to his feet and races towards her.

RIZZO (CONT'D)
Don't just stand there! Shoot him!

DELONGPRE
(to Jason)
No you don't!

BRAAAAAAATTTT!

The chaingun dances Jason backwards. He CRASHES through the side of one of the cargo boxes. EVERYONE STOPS.

RIZZO
Don't stop!

She jerks the gun from Delongpre and races to the crate.

RIZZO (CONT'D)
You never stop when he's down!

But the crate is empty.

RIZZO (CONT'D)
Shit!!!!

They spin around, searching.

CRUTCH
(weak)
Forget him. Come on.

Carrying Crutch, they move toward the shuttle bay.

INT. SHUTTLE DOCKING BAY

panel, clicks some buttons, then --

BOEMAN
Uh-oh.

JANESSA
What?!

BOEMAN
Kkinsa! Open the doors!

INT. SHUTTLE COCKPIT

Kkinsa sits in the pilot's seat. She's terrified.

BOEMAN(V.O.)
Kkinsa! He's coming! Open the
doors!

INT. CARGO SHUTTLE BAY

DeLongpre shoves Boeman out of the way.

DELONGPRE
Kkinsa, open the goddamn door!

RIZZO
Yeah, that's it, scare the hell
out of here, that'll work.

INT. SHUTTLE COCKPIT

RIZZO (V.O.)
(calming)
Kkinsa, it's me, Rizzo.
(MORE)

RIZZO (V.O.) (CONT'D)
He's not out here right now, so
please let us in.

Kkinsa doesn't move.

RIZZO(V.O.) (CONT'D)
Kkinsa, Crutch is hurt! We need
access to the shuttle's med-kit or
he'll die.

INT. CARGO SHUTTLE BAY

DELONGPRE
Med-kit?

RIZZO
I guessed.

INT. SHUTTLE COCKPIT

Kkinsa considers. She reaches for a button marked SHUTTLE
DOORS...hesitates.

RIZZO (V.O.)
We're going to be okay, Kkinsa.
Just relax.

INT. SHUTTLE DOCKING BAY

Kay-Em 14 steps forward.

KAY-EM 14
Allow me. I'm trained in all
aspects of the human psyche.

Rizzo backs away -- as Kay-Em nears the mike ...

KAY-EM 14 (CONT'D)
Kkinsa, dear, it is I, KAY-EM 14...
open the fucking door you silly
bitch!

Rizzo shoves Kay-Em out of the way.

KAY-EM 14 (CONT'D)
I didn't say I was good at it.

INT. SHUTTLE COCKPIT

THORGAN (V.O.)
Oh shit! There he is!

INT. CARGO BAY SHUTTLE

Jason is standing at the entrance to the Cargo Shuttle Bay.

INT. SHUTTLE COCKPIT

Kkinsa leans forward and presses --

LAUNCH.

INT. CARGO SHUTTLE BAY

The Shuttle ROARS to life and begins pulling away from the ship.

BOEMAN
Kkinsa! No!!!

EXT. GRENDAL CLASS IV

The shuttle moves slowly away from the docking position.

INT. CARGO SHUTTLE BAY

Rizzo opens fire! Thorgan and Delongpre join in.

ANOTHER ANGLE

As boxes and cargo shatter under the heavy fire. Smoke rises. It's impossible to see where Jason is. RIZZO stops FIRING.

RIZZO
DON'T WASTE YOUR AMMO!

But, they don't let up. Boxes explode, crates collapse until -- Thorgan's gun clicks empty. Then Delongpre's.

SILENCE.

The smoke slowly clears revealing the rubble.

THORGAN
Did we get him?

Suddenly, Jason again steps into the Cargo entrance.

DELONGPRE
We're screwed!

RIZZO
400 years in the future and these
pea-shooters are the best you can
do?!

They are trapped. Jason blocks the only exit. He slowly moves towards them.

RIZZO (CONT'D)
Just make a break for the door.
He'll get some of us, but that's
the breaks.

BOEMAN
We're not leaving Crutch!

RIZZO
We don't have time to argue!

But Jason has locked in on Rizzo. He moves towards her.

JANESSA
Okay, tell you what. You die, we'll
run.

Rizzo and the others back into a corner. Jason has them.
There's nothing they can do.

Rizzo holds the gun steady, waiting for point blank range.

INT. GRENDAL BRIDGE

THROUGH THE WINDSHIELD

SPACE LAB, which was only a dot the last time we saw it,
suddenly looms toward us.

COMPUTER VOICE
Collision eminent.

EXT. GRENDAL CLASS IV

The left side of Grendel SMASHES into the side of Space Lab!

INT. CARGO SHUTTLE BAY

Suddenly everything shifts toward the bridge. Boxes, cargo, kids, and Jason!

EXT. GRENDEL CLASS IV

Grendel SLIDES along SPACE LAB, ripping huge chunks of metal from both. SPARK fly. There are interior EXPLOSIONS on Space Lab, then --

KA-FOOM!

Space Lab EXPLODES!

INT. CARGO SHUTTLE BAY

The entire ship shifts upwards. Cargo, crew, and Jason fly into the air.

ELECTRICAL fires sprout up all over. Cargo boxes SHATTER, contents SPILLING.

RIZZO loses her gun.

EXT. GRENDEL CLASS IV

Debris from Space Lab TEARS into the side of the ship and beyond.

EXT. SHUTTLE

One huge chunk heads right towards the Shuttle.

INT. SHUTTLE

Kkinsa stares out the window as the huge chunk flies toward her.

EXT. SHUTTLE

IMPACT! THE SHUTTLE IMPLODES! ONE BRIGHT RED FIREBALL.

INT. CARGO BAY

Everything piled and in tatters. Our heroes slowly regain their bearings.

BOEMAN
Everyone okay?

THORGAN
I think I broke my arm.

KAY-EM 14
I seem to have misplaced mine.

Kay-Em 14's right arm is missing, wires sticking out of the stump.

JANESSA
You geeks wanna gimmie a hand?

Janessa is buried beneath a pile of rubble. Boeman helps her to her feet.

DELONGPRE
(quiet)
We lost crutch.

Rizzo stands and watches as the other sgather around Crutch's body. It's battered and twisted all out of place. Boeman falls next to the body.

BOEMAN
Goodbye old friend.

RIZZO
Okay, he was a great guy, now
let's move out.

BOEMAN
(snaps)
Could you show a little
compassion?!

Rizzo stares at Boeman.

RIZZO
Look, I'm sorry. I really am, but
aren't you forgetting about ...

SUDDENLY a pile of rubble EXPLODES.

Jason rises, his back to them.

DELONGPRE
Back to the labs!

But Jason has other plans. Seemingly unfazed by the past events he rushes after them.

INT. GRENDDEL BRIDGE

COMPUTER VOICE
Dam-damage port side 59 percent.
Decompression 40 percent. Gravity-y
rotors failing.

INT. CARGO BAY

Our kids race toward the door, Jason right behind them --

Thorgan slams the door panel with his good arm. SPARKS fly.
The door won't open.

THORGAN
Oh shit.

They turn as Jason looms toward them, then --

EVERYTHING STARTS TO FLOAT

Cargo and debris. Our heroes. Jason.

The loss of gravity and Jason's steamrollering momentum SLAMS
him into the cargo doors, BREAKING them open and sending him
tumbling backwards.

JANESSA
This is just great.

KAY-EM 14
Engage magnetics.

Kay-Em 14's left hand magnetically locks to the Cargo frame a

ANOTHER ANGLE

Jason grabs Rizzo's ankle. Boeman, floating close, punches
Jason in the back of the head.

Still holding Rizzo's ankle, Jason topples, spinning the two
out of frame.

The force of the punch sends Boeman in the opposite
direction.

THORGAN
This is crazy, we can't do anything
like this!

ANOTHER ANGLE

Rizzo KICKS Jason in the top of the head, sending him SLAMMING into the ceiling.

A SEVERED ARM

floats past DeLongpre. There's a chain gun still clutched by the hand. DeLongpre grabs both and turns the gun on Jason.

BRAAATTTT...

Jason is sent further back, but the force of the chaingun SLAMS DeLongpre into a back wall. He's knocked unconscious.

ANOTHER ANGLE

As Thorgan manages to grab Kay-Em 14 around the neck.

THORGAN (CONT'D)

Grab my hand!

Janessa takes his hand and in turn reaches out and snags the unconscious DELONGPRE'S FOOT.

JANESSA

Boeman, can you reach DeLongpre?
We'll push you in.

CARGO - MIDSHIP

Jason is floating toward the other end of the Cargo Bay, unable to stop himself.

BOEMAN

reaches for DeLongpre. Inches away. Finally he grabs DeLongpre by the locks of his hair, pulls himself closer.

DELONGPRE

Hey! That hurts.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Rizzo is floatin g up near the ceiling. She manages to grab hold of a hanging piece of busted catwalk.

DELONGPRE (CONT'D)

(to Rizzo)

Push off toward us.

JANESSA

Forget her, she's a pain in the
ass. Let her hang there.

Crutch's body floats into our heroes, his intestines spilling from his open gut, tangling around our heroes.

THORGAN
I'm gonna spew.

JANESSA
That ought'a help the situation.

DELONGPRE
Do it Rizzo! We'll catch you.

RIZZO'S POV

Rizzo stares at the human rope that consists of Thorgan, Janessa, Boeman, and DeLongpre.

RIZZO
What if you miss?

DELONGPRE
What if we don't?

ANOTHER ANGLE

AS JASON steadies himself against a wall, focuses in on Rizzo, then pushes off with his feet.

HE ROCKETS toward her!

DELONGPRE (CONT'D)
He's coming right at you!

Rizzo spots Jason and pushes off! But her aim was HURRIED... and bad. She's gonna miss them.

Boeman flips in the air!

BOEMAN
(to DeLongpre)
Grab my feet!

DeLongpre does and Boeman reaches out and snags Rizzo. The momentum spins the human chain into a near wall --KAFWAM-- nearly breaking it apart.

JANESSA
Okay that hurt.

BOEMAN
Thorgan, pull us in.

Jason SLAMS into the ceiling, then careens off of the wall --

As Thorgan pulls the group out of the Cargo bay.

THORGAN

What now?

They watch as Jason grabs a hold of the walkway.

JANESSA

Shit. He's gonna send himself right
at us.

Jason takes aim.

QUICK CUT TO:

INT. GRENDDEL BRIDGE

COMPUTER VOICE

System repair activated. Back up
power on line.

INT. CARGO BAY

Jason again ROCKETS THROUGH THE AIR -- when

GRAVITY IS RESTORED.

He drops to the cargo floor like a rock! Falling cargo --
huge crates, gargantuan machines, a forklift -- buries him.

Our heroes tumble to the ground.

JANESSA

(to Rizzo)

Get off of me!

They stand slowly, eyeing the rubble.

THORGAN

(rubbing his arm)

You think it killed...

(off Rizzo's stare)

Yeah, I guess not.

JANESSA

Let's just get out of here.

BOEMAN

The ship's in bad shape. Back to
the labs. Let's check out status.

INT. SHIP CORRIDORS

Our group makes their way back toward the labs.

ELECTRICAL fires are everywhere. Systems are shorting out all over the ship.

INT. LAB ONE

Rizzo, in the lead, enters the lab, when the ship BUCKS and QUAKES! A portion of the hall collapses behind her.

INT. CORRIDOR

Boeman and the others dive back out of the way.

BOEMAN

Shit!

THORGAN

The hull's imploding!

BOEMAN

Rizzo! Can you hear me?!

INT. LAB ONE

RIZZO

Yeah. Are you guys okay?

Boeman peers through a crack in the collapsed hull.

BOEMAN

There's a red lever on the wall
beside you. Pull it!

Rizzo turns, spots the red lever. EMERGENCY PRESSURIZATION STABILIZER. It's bolted.

RIZZO

It's locked!

BOEMAN

Then break it! If you don't pull
it, the ship's going to
depressurize!

Rizzo kicks the metal leg from a table. BASHES the bolt with it, until it breaks.

BOEMAN (CONT'D)
Hurry Rizzo! You have to reverse
the pressurization.

She grabs the lever...then hesitates. Backs away.

BOEMAN (CONT'D)
What are you doing?!!

RIZZO
If the ship goes, so does Jaso.

BOEMAN
Rizzo pull the fucking lever!

RIZZO
No.

DELONGPRE
Rizzo?!

RIZZO
It's better this way. If we were
rescued Jason would just get off
the ship. You want him on your
precious Earth II?

INT. CORRIDOR

Boeman and the other start tearing the debris out of the way!

THORGAN
Hurry! She's lost it!

JANESSA
So what else is new?

INT. LAB ONE

Boeman climbs through a hole in the rubble. He grabs the
lever.

RIZZO
Boeman don't. You know I'm right.

JANESSA
Are you crazy?! Pull the lever!

Boeman yanks the lever.

As the others climb into the lab --

COMPUTER VOICE
Depressurization inconclusive.

KAY-EM 14
We've lost too much pressure. An hour, tops.

JANESSA
(to Rizzo)
You happy? You've killed us all!

Thorgan rushes over to the big Nano-tech machine. Places his broken arm on the slab. The machine quickly goes to work.

A schematic of his arm appears on the wall.

Janessa stares at him.

JANESSA (CONT'D)
What's the point?

Delongpre shrugs.

DELONGPRE
So that's it then.

It seems it is.

Janessa stands over Yllo's decapitated body. It's obvious their relationship went beyond just teacher/student. There is a loud METALLIC WHINE from the ship's hull.

RIZZO
What's that?

BOEMAN
That's the sound of deep space attacking the integrity of the ship.

KAY-EM 14
No...
(signing)
That's the sound of the men working on the chain gang.

RIZZO
Are there any other shuttles?

JANESSA
No.

RIZZO
Teleportation? Some way to beam us
the hell out of dodge?

THORGAN
You read a lot of Science Fiction
didn't you?

JANESSA
A little late to be thinking about
escape, isn't it?

KAY-EM 14
I'll never experience my fantasy of
three sex droids, two humans, and a
Knofflapod. Damn.

THORGAN
Am I in there?

KAY-EM 14
Sorry...

RIZZO
Hey.

DELONGPRE
That's a good fantasy, though.
Kinky, but good.

RIZZO
Hey!!

All heads turn to Rizzo. She's staring at a schematic of the ship. The left hull of the two hulled ship is lit up with blinking light denoting the various system failures. Rizzo points to the right hull.

RIZZO (CONT'D)
What's this?

DELONGPRE
It's the engine, reactors,
audiometers, it's the stuff that
makes the ship go zoom.

Rizzo points at the thin walk-ways connecting the two hulls.

RIZZO
Can we get through these?

THORGAN
Sure but what good will that do?

BOEMAN

When the left hull goes, so will
the right.

RIZZO

What if we blow the walkways first?
Leave Jason over here to go up with
the ship?

They stare at her.

JANESSA

You know, Yllo seemed to think we
could catch this guy alive, well,
he'd be worth millions.

The others stare at her as if she were crazy.

RIZZO

Any connection between your reality
and mine is purely coincidental.

JANESSA

I'm just saying.

RIZZO

(to others)

Come on. You got all these gadgets
and shit. Why can't we get inside
the right hull, seal up the doors
and blow the walkways?

DELONGPRE

We'd need charges.

BOEMAN

We could convert fission
transistors.

THORGAN

We're not supposed to do that.

BOEMAN

What are you gonna do, tell me?

DELONGPRE

The engine room will have molecular
welders. We could seal up the hull.

A moment of consideration. Could this actually work?

JANESSA

Yeah, GREAT IDEA! And I'll keep the
big guy distracted with a blow job.

THORGAN
Would you?

KAY-EM 14
Now this is getting exciting.

DELONGPRE
Remember to roll his balls around a bit.

RIZZO
You got a better plan?

Obviously they don't. They got to work. Boeman grabs a number of devices from under a cabinet.

BOEMAN
I'll need system four converters.

THORGAN
They're back here.

DELONGPRE
How many?

BOEMAN
Bring 'em all. Let's move!

Thorgan's still hooked up to the Nano-Tech machine.

THORGAN
Hey! I'm not ready.

BOEMAN
Then you better hurry. I'll blow alley one, Delongpre, you and Rizzo take there. Janessa you ready two and we'll meet up there.

JANESSA
You're so bossy.

THORGAN
You're leaving me here alone?

Delongpre tosses the chaingun next to him.

DELONGPRE
Don't blow your foot off.

They climb through the hole in the corridor and disappear.

KAY-EM 14
It's just you and me, then.

THORGAN

Come here, might as well fix that arm.

INT. CARGO BAY

Boeman, Janessa, Delongpre, and Rizzo slowly move through the piles of debris. Still burning cargo creates a ghastly image of flickering shadows.

DELONGPRE

See anything?

They move toward the rubble that had buried Jason before.

CLOSE on the rubble.

There is an obvious hole dug out from the middle.

DELONGPRE (CONT'D)

I think I speak on behalf of the group when I say this is bad news.

BOEMAN

(into headset)

Thorgan? You coming?!

INT. LAB ONE

Thorgan is fooling around in the back of Kay-Em 14's head. The nano-tech machine is doing a full diagnostics.

THORGAN

(into headset)

Almost done.

KAY-EM 14

Ow!

THORGAN

Oh, hush. I disengaged your pain programming.

KAY-EM 14

Sometimes I just wish I had a kitten.

INT. WALKWAY ONE

Boeman enters, throws his pack to the ground and goes to work attaching a device to the wall of the huge glass connector.

INT. WALKWAY TWO

Janessa enters and goes through the same motions.

INT. WALKWAY THREE

Delongpre and Rizzo attach a device to the wall.

DELONGPRE
Put your finger here.

She does so. Delongpre connects several wires. Rizzo looks nervous. Delongpre notices.

DELONGPRE (CONT'D)
My father wanted me to be a
businessman.

Silence.

DELONGPRE (CONT'D)
That's why I'm here.

RIZZO
So, you thought you'd be cool. Go
against your father's wishes? Yeah,
that's grown up.

Delongpre looks at her like she's crazy.

DELONGPRE
My father's company imports and
exports. Archaeology
is part of the business. We happen
to get along just fine,
smartass. Look, why don't you bust
somebody else's balls
for a change.

RIZZO
I thought you meant...

DELONGPRE
You thought I meant...too tough to
apologize, huh? You must have been
a very lonely girl.

Silence. Neither speaks.

INT. LAB ONE

Thorgan rips a metallic sink from the wall. It CRASHES to the floor.

THORGAN
Sorry, sorry.

KAY-EM 14(O.S.)
Who are you apologizing to?

THORGAN
Good point.

INT. WALKWAY ONE

Boeman attaches another charge. He's sweating. Nervous. Keeps looking over his shoulder. Standing alone on this long walkway is a creepy sight.

INT. WALKWAY TWO

Janessa stops working, listens.

KA-THUMP -- There's anoise in the Cargo Bay.

She covers the mike on her headset and calls out.

JANESSA
Thorgan, you little shit, is that
you?

No answer. She quickly turns to her pack and pulls out the bottle of tranquillizer and a monster syringe. She fills this rhino syringe with a massive dosage. Enough to bring down a Rhino...or Jason maybe?

She starts moving down the walkway toward the Cargo Bay. Surely she's not that stupid.

INT. WALKWAY THREE

Rizzo is staring at Delongpre as he works on another device. Then --

RIZZO
When I was four, the ocean quit
producing life. Too many
pollutants. Nuclear testing,
(MORE)

RIZZO (CONT'D)
the occasional terrorist
bombing...the atmosphere was shit
by the time I was eight. We moved
underground when I was twelve.

Delongpre stares at her. He doesn't want to speak and screw
up this rare moment of sharing.

INT. CARGO BAY

Janessa enters. Looks around.

The cargo bay is dark and looming. Lights flicker. Emergency
lights strobe. It's hard to make anything out.

We hear Rizzo speaking Off Screen.

RIZZO (O.S.)
My father was an army Scientist.
Genetics. The army thought they
could develop humans able to
survive the Earth we had created

Janessa moves through the debris.

ANOTHER POV

We see Janessa come into view.

RIZZO (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Jason seemed to have the right
stuff. Physically, anyway.
Radiation, cell damage, didn't
matter. He just kept going.

INT. WALKWAY THREE

DELONGPRE
Were you close to your father?

Thorgan interrupts over the headset.

THORGAN (V.O.)
Delongpre? What did you do with the
chain gun?

Delongpre frowns.

DELONGPRE
(into mike)
It's on the table where I left it!
(MORE)

DELONGPRE (CONT'D)
What the hell are you doing?!
Hurry up!

THORGAN (V.O.)
I'm on my way.

BOEMAN (V.O.)
Thorgan, quit screwing around and
come on!

THORGAN V.O.)
I'm coming, I'm coming.

DELONGPRE
Sorry, you were saying?

INT. CARGO BAY

WATCHER'S POV

JANESSA approaches the pile of debris where Jason was buried.

RIZZO (O.S.)
I got along great with my father,
my mother too. Dad and the others
thought they could learn a great
deal from this thing the army had
been keeping on ice for over a
hundred years.

Janessa moves the debris around with her foot.

RIZZO (O.S.) (CONT'D)
They were all wrong. They couldn't
control him.

INT. WALKWAY THREE

DELONGPRE
And what happend to ...?

Rizzo begins to tear up.

RIZZO
I couldn't save them.

DELONGPRE
Well, we'd be dead without you.
You know that, don't you?

She stares at him.

DELONGPRE (CONT'D)

It's true.

(chuckles)

You caused enough stink that we
were at least a little cautious.
Of course this is the first field
trip I went on that had a body
count.

She gives him a half smile.

DELONGPRE (CONT'D)

I'm not much, but I promise, I
won't let this guy get you.

Another half smile. It's a sweet gesture, but what can this
guy really do?

INT. CARGO BAY

JASON'S POV

He watches Janessa from a distance. Moving slowly and
silently toward her.

She stands and turns as --

SERGEANT BRODSKI grabs her!

She SCREAMS.

He's covered in blood from a gaping wound in his gut.

BRODSKI

Where is everybody? What happened?

JANESSA

Damnit! You scared the hell out of
me!

BRODSKI

Give me a break! What happened?

JANESSA

Jason. He's what happened. Then
Grendel hit Space Lab.

BRODSKI

Space Lab?! Wait'll I get my hands
on Yllo.

JANESSA
Yllo's dead. We...we thought you
were too.

BRODSKI
Takes more than a steelbalde to
take this old dog down.

KA-THUNK!

JASON'S MACHETE THRUSTS though Brodski's gut. Jason spins
Brodski around and tosses him to the floor!

BRODSKI (CONT'D)
Yup, that ought'a do it.

Jason turns on Janessa.

She stands frozen in fear.

Jason raises his machete and --

JANESSA

Lights a flare, blinding Jason for the moment. Then she sinks
the Rhino syringe into his chest! Jason stumbles...falls hard
on his ass and sits there staring at her.

JANESSA
Well go on! Pass out!

Jason tears the syringe away and tosses it aside.

JANESSA (CONT'D)
Shit.

Jason starts to climb to his feet. Janessa turns to run.

BRODSKI
(weak)
He-help me...

He holds his hand out to her. Then--

BOEMAN (V.O.)
I'm blowing Walkway One. Hold on.

KA-FOOM! The SHIP BUCKS!

Janessa runs, leaving the sergeant behind.

INT. CARGO BAY - OUTSIDE WALKWAY THREE

Delongpre closes the door, then --

DELONGPRE
We're blowing three. Hang on.

He throws a switch!

INT. CARGO BAY - BRIDGE SIDE

Boeman vaults over a pile of rubble.

BOEMAN
Janessa, we're on our way to you!

INT. WALKWAY TWO

Holding hands, Delongpre and Rizzo enter. They stop...stand...stare.

The walkway is empty. Janessa is gone.

Boeman rushes up behind them.

BOEMAN
Where is...?

DELONGPRE
You tell me! She's only set one charge. And it's not finished!

With that Janessa tears into the walkway. She's out of breath. She can barely speak.

BOEMAN
Where have you been?!!

JANESSA
He....He...

DELONGPRE
He's coming!!!

THEIR POV

JASON moves through the debris. He's coming straight for them.

BOEMAN
Run!!

They race down the length of the walkway. Jason right behind them.

RIZZO
We can't lead him into the other
hull!

BOEMAN
We don't have a choice!

Boeman slams the door panel. The door slowly rises.

Jason approaches, stops, stares at his future victims. If he could smile with anticipation...he would. He raises his Machete --

Then stops. Lowers it.

CHA-CHUNG. CHA-CHUNG. CHA-CHUNG.

He turns his back on our heroes. They crane their necks to see what has pulled his attention.

THORGAN marches down the walkway with KAY-EM 14. The new and improved KAY-EM 14.

Where her severed arm had once been, a chain gun is now attached. A laser cannon is mounted over her shoulder. Her body has been reinforced with steel from around the lab. Sinks, trays, you name it. She's the junk yard man's terminator. Then --

KAY-EM 14
Do I have to?

THORGAN
Yes, I've reprogrammed you.
You are very brave. Bad ass.

KAY-EM 14
Oh, alright.

KAY-EM 14 INTERNAL SCAN POV

We see a somewhat computerized image of Jason through Kay-Em's personal scan. One the display we see:

SUBJECT: DEAD
CHANCES OF FUNCTION: 100 PERCENT
DOES NOT COMPUTE... DESTROY SUBJECT

KAY-EM 14
Come on, boy. Let's see if we can
open up can'a whoop ass!

BRAAAATTTT! The chain gun rings! Jason is SLAMMED into the HULL DOORS.

DELONGPRE
Holy shit!

JASON jumps up and rushes at Kay-Em who catches him and tosses him down the walkway --

BRAAAATTTT! Kay-Em opens up again. Kay-Em's weaponry shoves Jason out into the cargo bay with a blur of bullets.

ANOTHER ANGLE

BOEMAN
What are we waiting for?!!
Come on!!

Our heroes rush down the walkway toward the cargo bay. Boeman and Delongpre go to work setting the charges.

BOEMAN (CONT'D)
(to Janessa)
Where the hell were you?!!

JANESSA
He came for me, I had to run!

THORGAN
(into mike)
Kay-Em, you okay?

INT. CARGO BAY

KAY-EM 14
Don't worry about me. I live for this shit.

And with that, Kay-Em BLOWS the now standing Jason into another wall with the laser cannon.

INT. WALKWAY TWO

BOEMAN
Toss me a chip.

Dejongpre pulls a trinket from his pack and pitches it to Boeman.

BOEMAN (CONT'D)
Thorgan, you're brilliant. Have I told you that lately?

Thorgan is standing at the end of the walkway staring into the cargo bay. He looks sad.

THORGAN
(quietly)
See you around.

INT. CARGO BAY

Kay-Em 14 marches toward the downed Jason, and starts singing an old Sea Shanty.

KAY-EM 14
She's the Yellow Rose of Taegu, the
girl that I adore. Her cunt it
smells like cock juice; she's a
good two-dollar whore. You may talk
to me of Seoul girls or whores from
Tokyo, but the yellow rose of
Taegu beats them all, I'd you know.

BRATTTT!!!

Kay-Em blows Jason into --

INT. HALL BETWEEN LABS AND CARGO

She kicks him down the long corridor.

INT. WALKWAY TWO

The hull SCREAMS from the exterior pressure. The ship RUMBLES.

BOEMAN
I'd say we have about ten minutes
tops.

DELONGPRE
Then stop talking and work faster!

INT. LAB ONE

Jason BURSTS through the debris that had been blocking the Lab!
Kay-Em enters behind him.

KAY-EM 14
(still singing)
She was a young and charming girl;
her age was scarce sixteen.

JASON rushes KAY-EM 14!

KAY-EM 14 (CONT'D)
She took me in and she kicked out
a sailor and marine.

KA-CHING!!!!

His machete bounces off of Kay-Em's new armor.

KAY-EM 14 (CONT'D)
She had no titties on her chest;
that didn't bother me,

WHAM!

Kay-Em 14 back hands Jason across the room. He crashes into
the glass
speciments. Goo and formaldehyde covering him.

KAY-EM 14 (CONT'D)
For what she had between her legs
was big enough for three.

INT. WALKWAY TWO

Boeman and Delongpre are finishing up.

BOEMAN
Okay, Janessa, give me your last
charge.

Janessa looks around, then --

JANESSA
I...I don't know what I did...

DELONGPRE
You lost the charge?

JANESSA
He was chasing me!

RIZZO
Can we blow it with just two?

BOEMAN

If we don't sever the hull
completely she'll drag us down with
her.

DELONGPRE

Then what do we do?!

BOEMAN

I don't know!

INT. LAB ONE

Kay-Em stands over Jason. And for the first time in ten films
Jason is in bad shape. But still climbs to his feet...slowly.

KAY-EM 14

Why you low life, scum sucking, rat
dick blowing, sum bitch. Your mamma
must'a had some huge balls.

Of course, as anyone knows, you don't diss Jason's mother.

Jason leaps, tacking Kay-Em 14! They roll into another glass
case. Glass, formaldehyde and specimens rain down on top of
them.

Having lost his machete, Jason BASHES at Kay-Em with his
fists. OVER and OVER. He catches a rhythm. Kay-Em is trapped
below.

INT. WALKWAY TWO

DELONGPRE

Well, it was a good plan.

They look at one another -- hopeless. Then --

BRODSKI (O.S.)

You stupid bitch!

Everyone jumps as Sergeant Brodski leans against the walkway
door frame. He's bound his wounds with a make-shift
tourniquet wrapped around his mid-section.

BRODSKI (CONT'D)

Damnit to hell, you left me back
there to die!

BOEMAN

Sergeant? We thought you were...

BRODSKI

Yeah, yeah.

(to Janessa)

Well, what have you got to say for yourself?

JANESSA

I don't know...sorry?

RIZZO

Sergeant, we could use a big bomb.

BRODSKI

Bomb?

BOEMAN

Explosive. We're blowing the walkway.

The sergeant tosses his pack to the ground.

BRODSKI

How much you need?

INT. LAB ONE

WHAM...WHAM...WHAM... A RAIN of firststaking on this droid from the future.

Finally, Jason stops. Straddling KAY-Em 14 he stares at his kill...until --

KAY-EM 14

(condescending)

That was very good. You should feel very good about yourself right now. Good effort.

(tough voice)

How could you hit a girl you sumbitch?!

Kay-Em 14 places the chaingun over Jason's chest.

BRAAAATTTT!!!!

Jason is blown across the room!

KAY-EM 14 (CONT'D)

Okay, dip shit. Time to finish you off so I can go home and boink your momma with a corndog. The kinky bitch.

Chaingun and laser cannon UNLEASH A MASSIVE DISPLAY on the fleshly body of JASON VOORHEES.

The top portion of Jason's mask shatters!

hIS RIGHT LEG IS TURNED INTO A PILE OF MEAT, then blown clean off for good measure! Jason falls on his ass!

He raises his machete arm. A last ditch effort. Could he be that lucky? To throw a machete and stop this onslaught?

CHA-CHING!

NOPE.

KAY-EM 14 (CONT'D)

(singing)

Bang, bang Maxewells silver hammer
came down upon his head. Doo-pee-
do-do. Bang, bang Maxewell's silver
hammer made sure that he was
dead...

Jason climbs to his one good leg but i t only serves as a better aim for Kay-Em 14.

KA-FOOM! The laser cannon blows Jason's left arm to hell.

KA-FOOM! KA-FOOM!

Two more blasts send Jason flying through the back wall and sliding across the floor.

KAY-EM 14'S INTERNAL SCAN POV

This time, Jason's body doesn't move.

SUBJECT: DEAD
CHANCE OF FUNCTION: ZERO PERCENT
MISSION OF OBJECTIVES: COMPLERED

KAY-EM 14

Oh...my...god. What have I done?

(crying)

Thorgan!

Kay-Em turns and races down the hall.

KAY-EM 14 (CONT'D)

Thorgan I'm a murderer!

INT. WALKWAY TWO

Boeman and Delongpre hustle to set the final charge.

BRODSKI
Blowing the walkway? You come up
with that yourself?

BOEMAN
Rizzo did.

CHA-CHUNG...CHA-CHUNG. Kay-Em steps into the walkway. She's
covered in blood.

THORGAN
Kay-Em!

BOEMAN
What are you doing back?!!

KAY-EM 14
(sad)
Sumbitch won't be giving us anymore
trouble.

RIZZO
You killed him?

KAY-EM 14
(regret)
Blew half his skull away, one leg,
one arm and left his entrails
stretched across the lab. And look
at me! I'm covered in his filthy
blood!

THORGAN
You did good, Kay-Em. I'm proud of
you.

KAY-EM 14
A real mamma's boy that one. Dissed
his mamma and he nearly threw a
tantrum. Little good it did him.

RIZZO
His mother?

BOEMAN
What?

RIZZO
I don't know. Nothing.

Suddenly the ship's hull SCREAMS. The ship BUCKS. Everyone tumbles.

BOEMAN
Hurry up people! We're running out
of time.

INT. LAB ONE

Jason's body is propped up against a machine in the same position we saw it before. This mass of torn flesh doesn't move.

The ship BUCKS again.

The machine HUMS to life. BUZZING and BEEPING. Suddenly a laser scans Jason's body.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

Jason is leaned up against the Nano-Tech machine.

INT. WALKWAY TWO

Thorgan runs wire to each device.

THORGAN
As long as they're connected we can
blow them all simultaneously from a
safe distance.

BOEMAN
Two more charges to go.

INT. LABE ONE - NANO-TECH MACHINE

We see a schematic of Jason's battered body on the monitor. Nano-technology is already at work.

Hoses and wires now encircle Jason's body. We follow one of the hoses until it ends over --

A WASTE BEND

Inside we see pile of bullets. Stuff falls from the hose. Bullets from the chaingun, bullets from every previous Jason movie. A broken machete blade drops to the pile. The tip of an arrow. A couple of knives. A pair of pliers. An ink pen. The skeleton of a fish.

The scanning lasers move to the stump at Jason's shoulder. We see the image as a new arm, fuzzy and distorted, is being constructed.

On the schematic, we see Jason's internal organs being repaired.

By now we've figured out ...nothing good can come of this.

INT. WALKWAY TWO

Kay-Em 14 hits a button. The door begins to slide down slowly.

THORGAN

Done!

BOEMAN

Let's move out!

BRODSKI

Kid, you ever thought about the marine corp?

DeLongpre calls from the far end of the walkway, welder in his hand.

DELONGPRE

I need another minute. Come on!

ON OUR HEROES

Suddenly there is a GRINDING SOUND. Engines WHINE from behind them.

The group stops and turns.

The cargo door is starting to smoke. It SQUEALS as it slowly opens.

BRODSKI

Well fuck me.

KAY-EM 14

No, fuck me.

The door opens and Jason steps into the walkway.

But he's no Jason we've ever seen before. His leg and arm are now SHINY METAL. His clothes are BLACK, no longer tattered. His mask is CHROME. We can't see them, but we know...his insides are in better shape than ever.

THORGAN

Kay-Em? Re-engage killer instinct.

KAY-EM 14

Yeeee-haw!!!!

BRAAAATTTTT!

Kay-em firs. But, this time it doesn't seem to faze Jason. SPARKS fly as bullets vounce off of his metal limbs.

Jason swings his new improved machete. It CLANGS off of Kay-Em's armor, removing a hunk of metal.

Jason grabs her and swings her into the glass walkway. Glass CRACKS. One of the wires, connecting two charges severs.

BOEMAN

Shit!

Kay-em does a back flip, kicking Jason in the chest. He's shoved backwards.

Boeman attempts to splice the wires back together as the battle ensues.

IT'S MASSIVE! Intellectual synthetic droid verses psychotic metallic killer. SPARKS FLY. GUNFIRE SOUNDS. Then Kay-Em does a round house kick, but Jason uses his machete as a shield. Kay-Em's leg is nearly sliced off at the knee.

She stumbles...falls to the ground.

THORGAN

Kay-Em!!!

Boeman splices the wires together.

BOEMAN

Done!!

Then turns to see Jason approaching.

BOEMAN (CONT'D)

RUN!!

But Jason's too close. He grabs Boeman.

ON KAY-EM

As her body separates from her legs mid-thigh. CHCHHHHHH! THRUSTERS IGNITE from her lower thighs.

As Jason raises his machete to do Boeman in --

KA-FWAM! Kay-Em slams into him! Knocking Boeman free.

Jason and the now hovering Kay-Em go at it again.

CHANG! CLANG! CLUNK! Metal against metal. Kay-Em hovers up the walls, over Jason's head...but Jason has come into his own with these new body parts. She's no match. Finally --

JASON EMBEDS HIS MACHETE IN KAY-EM'S THROAT

ANOTHER ANGLE

Jason rears back and shoves his fist through Kay-Em's chestplate! his fist from Kay-Em's chest and wraps his metallic hand around her throat.

THORGAN

Kay-Em! Get away!

Thorgan moves toward his robotic love but Boeman grabs him and pulls him down the hall.

KAY-EM 14

That's the best you can do?

Jason yanks his machete from the side of Kay-Em's neck. Severing her head from her body. It flies down the hallway behind the kids.

KAY-EM 14 (CONT'D)

Is that it? Come back and fight like a man!

JASON

Turns his glare on our heroes racing toward DeLongpre at the other end.

DELONGPRE

DELONGPRE

Done!

DeLongpre lifts his welder's mask to call to the others when he sees JASON.

DELONGPRE (CONT'D)

Shit, hurry!

OUR HEROES

Run toward the door. But, Thorgan stops.

BOEMAN

What...?

Thorgan turns, runs back toward Jason.

BOEMAN (CONT'D)

What are you doing?!!

Thorgan is running to retrieve Kay-Em 14's head. It lies between he and Jason. He'll never make it! Thorgan hits the floor, slides and scoops up the head.

KAY-EM 14

I think I'm going to throw up...

BUT IT'S TOO LATE.

Jason raises his machete from his belt and --

RIZZO (O.S.)

Hey, dickhead!

JASON TURNS AS --

KA-CHUNG!!!! Rizzo nails him with a metal bar.

RIZZO (CONT'D)

(to Thorgan)

Go!

Jason stumbles backwards then whirls on Rizzo.

RIZZO (CONT'D)

Oh, yeah, you remember me.

He sure does.

She turns and runs.

ANOTHER ANGLE

As the others race into the engien room they turn to watch.

BOEMAN

Hurry!

DELONGPRE

Faster! Don't we have another gun?

Rizzo catches up to Thorgan but they have a long way to go and Jason is gaining.

JANESSA
They're not gonna make it. Close
the door before he gets us all.

DELONGPRE
They'll make it.

JANESSA
Close the fucking door!

DELONGPRE
NO!

JANESSA leaps forward and hits the switch. The door begins
sliding slowly shut.

DELONGPRE (CONT'D)
Damnit!

Boeman hits the button again.

DELONGPRE (CONT'D)
(glares at Janessa)
Forget it. I had to rewire it. Once
it's started it won't stop.

ANOTHER ANGLE

JASON

TWENTY PACES BEHIND

INT. ENGINE ROOM

DELONGPRE
Get ready to blow it.

Rizzo dives, slides under the closing door.

Thorgan follows her lead, but his slide doesn't have the same
force. He stops with the door coming down on his lower back.

Luckily, Delongpre snatches his arms and yanks him through.

The door closes!

DELONGPRE (CONT'D)
Now!

Boeman turns the switch.

INT. MIDSHIP WALK WAY

The charges BLOW! A FIREBALL rushes toward the running JASON!

INT. ENGINE ROOM

CLOSE ON DOOR

AS KA-FWAM!!!

JASON'S BODY IMPRINTS IN THE NOW SEALED DOOR.

EXT. GRENDAL

The walkway explodes, severing Grendel into two separate hulls. The left damaged hull, sinks out of view as the engine side begins to pull away. Then --

KA-FOOM!!

Grendel's LEFT HULL finally EXPLODES!! They barely made it.

INT. ENGINE ROOM

The right hull BUCKS from the force of the blast. Our heroes are airborne for a moment then crash to the floor.

BRODSKI

Damage?

Boeman climbs to a console.

BOEMAN

Minimal.

RIZZO

We made it?

DELONGPRE

I think...I think maybe we did.

CHEERS

Thorgan looks into Kay-Em 14's severed head.

THORGAN

Kay-Em we made it!

KAY-EM 14

Oh, goody. I'm so pleased. I'd clap if I could.

Boeman CLICKS on a console keyboard.

BOEMAN
I've changed the course for Earth
II. And I sent a distress signal.

VOICE (V.O.)
Roger, Grendel. What's the problem?

BOEMAN
(into mike)
Our ship has been damaged, most of
the crew dead. We need evac.

VOICE
Copy that Grendel. Rescue enroute.
You should hit EARTH II orbit in
fifteen minutes. Rescue ETA twenty
minutes.

CHEERS!

BOEMAN
We're going home people.

More CHEERS.

Rizzo turns to find Delonpre staring at her.

DELONGPRE
(big smile)
See? We're not so bad.

RIZZO
Not so bad.

There's that moment when we think the two might kiss. She
takes a step toward him. Yes, they are going to kiss --

BOOM!

WARNING LIGHTS. WARNING ALARMS. The sound of SUCKING WIND. AS
JASON, still very alive shoves his fist through the imprinted
door with his metal hand!

As he rips a bigger hole to gain entrance our heroes are
fighting to hold on to anything.

The Hole is sucking everything not tied down out into space.

Boeman is the first to reach the reactor room door.

BOEMAN
This way!

He pulls Sergeant Brodski through the door as --

JASON

Fights his way through the opening in the hull.

The engines BUCK and begin to SMOKE.

BOEMAN (CONT'D)

The pressures cause the engines to
overheat! Hurry!

Delongpre helps Rizzo and Thorgan to safety.

Janessa crawls across the floor digging her fingers into the
steel mesh.

SERGEANT BRODSKI

Lying in the door's threshold reaches out and snags her hand.

JANESSA

Pull me in!

BRODSKI

I'm pulling, damnit!

But Jason grabs Janessa's ankle and jerks. She's pulled from
the Sergeant's grasp.

She flops around in the sucking wind as Jason watches. He
lets go.

She flies toward the hole, slams into it.

Everything goes quiet for a moment. As he body has sealed the
hole then --

SHHHHHHHHOOOOOK!

She's sucked into space in a most grotesque manner.

ANOTHER ANGLE

BRODSKI (CONT'D)

Well, that's a shame.

INT. REACTOR CORE

Hug cylindrical machines run the length of this enormous
room. They HUM quietly as our group enters.

BRODSKI
We need weapons.

RIZZO
Weapons? All this technology and
what good has it done?!

DELONGPRE
It bought us some time.

BOEMAN
And now we're all out of it.

Everyone stares at Boeman. He's standing at another console.

BOEMAN (CONT'D)
The ship's depressurizing, the
engines overheating. When it
reaches the core, we're done.

RIZZO
Done?

THORGAN
Kaboom.

DELONGPRE
Again?! Jesus!

RIZZO
Why am I not surprised?

Thorgan still clutches Kay-Em 14's severed head.

KAY-EM 14
You must shut down the engines.

DELONGPRE
Then do it. The rescue ship can
find us here right?

BRODSKI
Can't shut em' down from here.

BOEMAN
Somebody's gonna have to go back
to the engine room.

DELONGPRE
You ain't catching my ass in there
again.

Brodski, still bleeding, pale, struggling to stand --

BRODSKI

I'll go.

The kids give him the "are you crazy?" stare.

BOEMAN

You're too weak. I'll go.

KA-FWAM! Everyone jumps but this time it's only Rizzo. She broke a metal stand and has yanked one of the legs free.

RIZZO

You know, this future shit sucks.
I'll fucking do it.

DELONGPRE

You?

RIZZO

(mumbling)
Wait around on your asses all day.
(turns to Thorgan)
I'll need a distraction.

THORGAN

What kind of a distraction?

INT. ENGINE ROOM

JASON is pounding on the reactor room door. A difficult act with the continued pressure trying to suck him into space.

THEN

RIZZO
HEY!

Jason turns to find Rizzo standing in the doorway behind him.

RIZZO

You want some of me?

Jason whirls around and lurches toward her clinging to machinery as he goes.

INT. ENGINE ROOM CORRIDOR

Rizzo backs slowly as Jason closes in.

As he reaches the corridor, she turns and runs.

RIZZO

RIZZO
Come on, keep up.

Jason barrels toward her.

RIZZO (CONT'D)
You want some of me or not?

She stops at a door, but doesn't attempt to open it.

Jason comes closer..and closer...but Rizzo doesn't move --

Jason moves in for the kill, raises his machete, and --

RIZZO (CONT'D)
Take your best shot --

SLASH!

RIZZO'S CHEST IS SPLIT OPEN!

RIZZO (CONT'D)
(laughs)
I'm melting! I'm melting!

SLASH! Her arm falls to the ground!

RIZZO (CONT'D)
See now that was stupid.
Persistent, yes, but stupid.

Jason shoves his fist, through her chest and into the wall.

RIZZO (CONT'D)
Not this time, asshole. This time
I'm gonna watch you burn in hell.

INT. ENGINE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The real RIZZO rips off her virtual reality helmet.

RIZZO
Make it fast. He's coming.

DeLongpre is punching numbers into the keypad. Both are wearing headsets.

DELONGPRE
Almost got it.

ANOTHER ANGLE

As Jason returns to the engine room, none too pleased at being tricked.

BOEMAN (V.O.)
Hurry up, guys. We've got the
rescue ship on radar.

RIZZO
Delongpre! Out of time!

DELONPRE
Got it!

Rizzo jersk Delonpre and both spill into the reactor corridor. Rizzo slaps the panel. the door closes! Shutting out Jason's image.

DELONGPRE
Damn that was close!

WHAM!

THE ENGINE ROOM door RIPS in half. JASON CLIMBS through.

RIZZO AND DELONGPRE RUN!

RIZZO
(into radio)
Guys, he's right behind us!

THORGAN (V.O.)
It's okay.

DELONGPRE
Okay?!!

THORGAN (V.O.)
Just come on, I've got an idea.

They race down the long corridor toward the reactor room.
JASON IN PURSUIT.

INT. DOCKING BAY

Thorgan is typing like mad at small portable keyboard.
Boeman stares out the docking bay window.

HIS POV

There's damage, lots of it.

BOEMAN
 (into radio)
 The docking bay was damaged after
 the explosion. Meet us at the
 airlock.

INT. REACTOR ROOM CORRIDOR.

DELONGPRE
 Got it.
 (to Rizzo)
 You ever space walked?

RIZZO
 Oh sure, all the time.

They leap through a door, closing it behind them, then keep running.

BEHIND THEM

KA-FWAM! Jason barrels right through the door.

RIZZO (CONT'D)
 (into headset)
 Damit, Thorgan, whatever you're
 doing...
 you'd better hurry!
 (growls)
 I hate the future!

INT. REACTOR CORE

Rizzo and Delongpre enter in a mad rush. Delongpre closes the door. Little good it'll do.

INT. REACTOR ROOM CORRIDOR

JASON kicks the door with his metallic leg!

KA-FWAM! The door shatters and he stumlbles into --

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE

Forest, cabins, the lake. Everything as we and Jason remember. But somehow distroted. A strange hue covers everything.

No, on second look, it's not exactly the way we remember. The trees are strange looking.

Not the Pines and Oaks of Connecticut, but something foreign. The cabins look a little too advanced to be stuck in the middle of a camp. But the image will do.

QUICK CUT TO:

INT. REACTOR ROOM - DOCKING BAY

Thorgan stands at a keyboard clicking away. Boeman is wearing a space suit. He's helping sergeant Brodski into his.

At the other end of the huge room, Jason wanders ... with confusion.

THORGAN

Don't worry. He can't see us.

Rizzo glances out the docking bay window.

RIZZO

Is that...?

THROUGH WINDSHIELD

We see a planet much the same color as Earth, but the continents are wrong.

DELONGPRE

Earth II.

BOEMAN (V.O.)

Suit up.

DeLongpre leads Rizzo to a suit.

DELONGPRE

I'll help you in.

THORGAN

(into headset)

Kay-Em, you've saved our lives,
you know that don't you?

ANOTHER ANGLE

Kay-Em 14's head sits on the floor in the center of room.

KAY-EM 14

It was my pleasure, my love.
Perhaps if all works for the best
you can rebuild me and we can try
that doggie style thing again.

DOCKING BAY

The others stare at Thorgan...he looks embarrassed to say the least.

DELONGPRE

I knew you were a little sick, but
Geez.

ON KAY-EM

KAY-EM 14

(singing happily)

I get no kick from champaign, mere
alcohol doesn't faze me at all,
but I get a kick out of you.

THORGAN

(under his breath)

Goodbye, my love.

BOEMAN (V.O.)

Thorgan, suit up.

THORGAN

(to Rizzo)

This is gonna work. If he sticks to
the program. Will he? Stick to the
program?

RIZZO

His mother was killed before his
eyes. That's what drove him insane.
It'll work.

DELONGPRE

That sounds like Rizzo having faith
in some of that future shit.

RIZZO

Eat me.

She smiles as she jersk the helmet out of his hand.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Jason slowly walks beside Kay-Em 14.

QUICK-CUT TO:

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE

Jason is walking along the lake when he sees --

A CAMPFIRE off in the distance. LAUGHTER, SINGING. CAMPERS!!!

He takes off toward the campfire, then hears --

SPLASHING.

He turns.

HIS POV

Within the distorted lake, someone is drowning. Could it be a little boy? A little Jason from many years ago?

WOMAN

Help me!

(gurgles)

Jason help me!

JASON

Moves toward the beach. Steps partly into the water.

HIS POV

THE WOMAN, THE VOICE. IT'S JASON'S MOTHER!

He turns toward the campfire, back to his mother...what to do?! Then --

JASON TEARS INTO THE WATER, TRYING TO REACH HER.

MRS. VOORHEES

Help me, Jason, please! Help your mother!

Jason moves closer.

MRS. VOORHEES (CONT'D)

Don't let me die again!

As he draws near, she reaches out her hands to him.

JASON

Pauses staring at the please for help.

He stares into her pleading face. HIS MOTHER! After all these years!

He places his hand over her face, gently, then --

PUSHES HER UNDER!

He holds her there.

QUICK-CUT TO:

INT. REACTOR ROOM

KAY-EM 14

Uh-oh. That's not a part of the
program. Thorgan, we've got a
problem!

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE

Camp Crystal lake begins to jerk and fade.

INT. REACTOR ROOM - DOCKING BAY

Everyone is suited up. Delongpre, the last, is adjusting his
helmet.

THORGAN (V.O.)

Oh, shit. He's going to see us.

DELONGPRE

Well, do something!

Thorgan grabs the portable keyboard and starts typing away!

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE

Suddenly the image solidifies then a number of the aliens
from the game grid appear. But Jason's seen these guys
before. He tears through them.

INT. REACTOR ROOM - DOCKING BAY

THORGAN

Shit!

Boeman hits the door panel to the docking bay. It begins to
slowly rise.

BOEMAN

Just a little more time.

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE

Jason stands atop a pile of dead alien like some strange Conan in space. The image flickers...he catches a glimpse of our heroes at the end fo the room. He starts toward them.

Then a huge white fluffy bunny with huge breasts appears before him.

WHITE FLUFFY BUNNY
(sings; deep african
american voice)
I'm'a big fluffy bunny...a big
white fluffy bunny...

SWISH! The bunny's head is severed. The image distortss. Again we see our heroes. Jason is closer.

INT. REACTOR ROOM - DOCKING BAY

The door is halway open. Our heroes start ducking under.

Jason is almost on them.

RIZZO
Thorgan!!!!

He's clicking away like a mad man.

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE

A ROCK BAND appears playing some futuristic metal. Then CHEERLEADERS in scantily clad outfits. Then a MIDGIT in a cowboy hat riding by on a tricycle. We have now entered Thorgan's twisted streams of consciousness.

Jason tears through the aboe. His goal now clear. The distractions no longer fool him.

A volley ball court appears with naked girls bouncing around. A fat man wearing only a spiked leather Speedo. A huge turtle. A couple of goats.

Nothing is stopping Jason.

INT. REACTOR ROOM - DOCKING BAY

Boeman reaches out and jerks Thorgan into the inner air lock.

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE

The image finally disintegrates.

Jason finds himself staring at our heroes. He lunges for the air lock, but --

Sergeant Brodski dives, hitting Jason in the chest and knocking him to the floor.

BOEMAN (V.O.)
Sergeant!

BRODSKI (V.O.)
Get out of here!

SERGEANT BRODSKI, still in Jason's clutches, kicks at the door panel.

The door starts to close as Jason begins hacking with his machete.

BRODSKI (V.O.) (CONT'D)
That all you got?!!

Jason hacks and hack, stabbing through the space suit, until finally, the tough old leather neck is silent for good.

INT. AIR LOCK

The door is sealed.

RIZZO
He saved our lives.

Boemen hits another button, and the outer door begins to open.

DELONGPRE
Boeman, the ships not here.

BOEMAN (V.O.)
Use the thrusters and you'll be fine. We'll huddle together out there.

EXT. WHAT'S LEFT OF THE GRENDDEL

AS THE OUTER DOOR OPENS, RIZZO UNCOMFORTABLY FIDGETS WITH HER SUIT.

DELONGPRE (V.O.)
Hey, easy now.

He points to where her hand hovers over some buttons on her sleeve.

DELONGPRE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
You wanna release your air tanks?

RIZZO (V.O.)
(nervous)
Okay, good tip.

DELONGPRE (V.O.)
You'll be fine.

BOEMAN (V.O.)
Remember, stay calm, use your
thrusters. We'll be fine.

RIZZO (V.O.)
Why wouldn't we be. I mean, look
around. So far so good.

WHAM!

Jason starts pounding from the other side.

DELONGPRE (V.O.)
Don't worry. He can't get through
that door.

DeLongpre's right. This isn't some thin interior door or some walkway door reinforced by a high school kid. This is an air lock door. Built to withstand laser cannons and meteors.

BOEMAN (V.O.)
Thrusters.

CHSHSHSHSH. CHSHSH.

Our group enters deep space.

EXT. WHAT'S LEFT OF GRENDAL

Rizzo, Thorgan, Boeman and DeLongpre look tiny next to the massive right hull. They thrust slowly into space.

DELONGPRE (V.O.)
Rizzo, you okay?

RIZZO (V.O.)
No I'm not okay! I don't know what
the hell I'm doing!

DELONGPRE (V.O.)
You're doing fine. I won't let
anything happen to you, remember?

QUICK CUT TO:

INT. DOCKING BAY

Jason finally gives up with the massive pounding. He steps back. Turns, stares at the sergeants' dead body, then looks at --

THE DOOR PANEL

He presses the button

The air lock door begins to open. Air is suddenly sucked out of the room!

Sergeant Brodski's body flies out into space. Everything not tied down races out along with him.

ON KAY-EM 14'S HEAD

AS it skitters across the floor --

KAY-EM 14
Ahhhhh!

-- and right out the air lock

JASON

holds onto a machine until the door is open, then lets go!
He shoots out into space.

EXT. GRENDEL

Jason flies out of the air lock.

HIS POV

He's rocketing right toward one of the space suits!

ANOTHER ANGLE

DELONGPRE (V.O.)
Rizzo, did they have chinese food
in your time?

RIZZO (V.O.)
I think I had some when I was
eight.

DELONGPRE (V.O.)
Did you like it?

RIZZO (V.O.)
I think so, why?

THORGAN (V.O.)
He's trying to ask you out on a
date.

DELONGPRE (V.O.)
Shut up, Thorgan!

RIZZO (V.O.)
Delongpre, you don't even know me.

DELONGPRE (V.O.)
I know you.

Suddenly Rizzo is SLAMMED from behind. She and Jason go
spinning away from the others.

DELONGPRE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Nooooooooo!!

RIZZO

grapples with Jason, but JASON IS JUST TOO STRONG.

Jason holds HER with his good hand and REARS his metallic
hand back. He's going to punch a hole right through her
helmet, most likely throat her head, when --

WHAM!

Delongpre rockets into Jason, but Jason's got one of his arms
sticking through one of Rizzo's harnesses. The three go
tumbling.

Delongpre clings to Jason's back.

DELONGPRE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Rizzo, pull away!

RIZZO (V.O.)
I'm stuck!

Jason reaches back, grabs Delongpre and jersk him over his head until he's holding Delongpre around the thoat. He'll pop his helmet like a cork!

ANOTHER ANGLE

AS Thorgan and Boeman thrust towards the tumbling mass...

THORGAN (V.O.)
We're too far away!

BACK TO JASON

AS he tightens his grip around Delongpre's neck. He can't fight back.

RIZZO is fighting to untangle her harness. We can hear Delongpre CHOKING over the radio.

The three are spinning even closer and closer towards EARTH II.

Then, Rizzo reaches down. She grabs Delongpre's leg and CLICKS a button on her sleeve.

KA-CHSSHSH!!!

HER AIR TANK BLOWS!

JASON IS THROWN OFF OF THEM!

But he's still tangled in Rizzo's hoses. And now she has no air.

Jason turns...grabs the hoses and begins pulling himself toward Rizzo and Delongpre.

He has them...when --

WHAM!

BRODSKI

Still barely alive barrels into Jason, vlinging to his back. He turns, slashes with his knife and severs the hoses.

Jason and Brodski tumble towards EARTH II.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Rizzo's turning blue. She's about to pass out, when --

Delongpre pulls a hose from his suit and hooks it into her tank.

CHSHSHSH...

AIR BEGINS TO FLOW.

Rizzo takes a big GASP...coughs.

DELONGPRE (V.O.)
You okay?!

RIZZO (V.O.)
(breathing steadily)
Oh great...yeah, having a great
time, and you?

DELONGPRE (V.O.)
No thank you, you crazy old woman.

RIZZO (V.O.)
Old woman?

DELONGPRE (V.O.)
Well I mean, technically you are
old enough to be my great, great,
great...

RIZZO (V.O.)
I get it.

Suddenly Boeman and Thorgan grab them. The four survivors huddle together.

KAY-EM 14
Hello? A little assistance here?

They turn to see Kay-Em's head floating close by. Thorgan graps at her and pulls her head into his arms.

THE GROUP CHEERS.

THORGAN (V.O.)
Kay-em you okay?

KAY-EM 14
I am now. I missed you, Thorgan.

THORGAN (V.O.)
I missed you too.

KAY-EM 14
I love you.

Those two aren't the only two.

CLOSE ON RIZZO AND DELONGPRE

Their glass face masks are touching. They stare into each other's eyes.

RIZZO (V.O.)
Chinese, huh?

They laugh and turn to stare toward EARTH II.

EXT. EARTH II -- ORBIT

Suddenly Jason's body comes into view. It's racing toward Earth II. Brodski riding it like Slim Pickens.

BRODSKI
Yeee---Haaaaa!!

Slowly they begin entering the atmosphere.

Immediately Brodski is engulfed in flames and is gone. He was a good man...stay to the end to make sure the job was done right.

Spread eagle and alone, facing the planet below, Jason continues his descent.

His fingers wiggle as his chrome mask begins to heat up. It begins to glow. His metallic arm and leg glow.

Flames build as he rockets towards Earth II.

Flesh BUBBLES and Oozes.

His legs and arms begin to flail as hunks of burning flesh fall from his body!

EXT. CAMP SIGHT

Four kids sit on futuristic sleeping bags around an old fashion campfire.

KID # 1
Hey! Check that out!

They look up and see a blaze shooting towards Earth II.

KID # 2
A falling star!

KID # 3
It's a meteor dickhead.

KID # 2
It's still cool.

It LIGHTS up the night, then --

EXPLODES IN A BRILLIANT FIREWORKS DISPLAY!

KID # 1
Cool!!!

From the explosion, one small smoldering chunk falls toward Earth II.

EXT. CRYSTAL RESERVOIR

OUR POV

As the chunk falls closer and closer we see that it is a glowing chrome hockey mask!

IT HITS THE WATER with a SSSSS!!!!

BACK TO KIDS

KID # 4
Damn! It his the reservoir.

KID # 1
Let's go check it out!

The others agree as they grab their flashlights and head in toward what could be a wonderful new discovery.

DISSOLVE INTO:

A STREAM

The hockey mask washes down the stream, comes to a halt at a pair of gruesomely charred hands.

THE FINGERS

TWITCH, curl around the mask, lifting it off camera. AND WE --

FADE OUT, a familiar KI-KI-KI-KI-HA-HA-HA-HA, resonating as we --

ROLL CREDITS

THE END