

World W1n

By Eli Williamson-Jones

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plot synopsis and movie poster:

<http://firesofcreation.net/worldw1n>

FADE IN

INT. CHURCH, AUSTRALIA -- MORNING

We hear the strong voice of DOMINIK GARRETT.

DOMINIK (V.O.)

At a young age I was taught
humanity was incapable of avoiding
the wretched fate of its self
destruction.

Seven year old Dominik Garrett sits in church with his family, middle class African Australians. His younger TWIN SISTERS sit on the floor working hard on their coloring books. His DAD and MOM sit side by side listening to the PASTOR's sermon with dispassionate expressions.

PASTOR

We're nearing the End Times my
brothers and sisters. The
destruction of our earthly home and
glorious entrance into eternal
life.

Dominik has a confused expression as the pastor continues with his doomsday sermon.

DOMINIK (V.O.)

I was told Jesus Christ is waiting
for humanity to be overwhelmed with
evil before he saves us.

INT. CHURCH FOYER -- NOON

Dominik walks out of the service with his family. The pastor greets his congregation at the exit. Dominik looks him sternly in the eye.

DOMINIK (CHILD)

I'm going to help stop the world
from being destroyed.

The pastor chuckles. He looks up to Dominik's parents and then back down.

PASTOR

Oh, I wish you could my son but unfortunately not everyone has Jesus Christ. That's why prophecy will be fulfilled.

The pastor smiles and pats Dominik on the head, who doesn't look satisfied by the answer.

INT. CHURCH SUNDAY SCHOOL ROOM -- AFTERNOON

Dominik stands in a large room alone. Outside in the hall are members of the congregation in conversation. He approaches a wall with a painted mural. It depicts Christ's triumphant return in the clouds with his army of angels surrounding him. People are rising to meet him in the air from their graves. The wicked can't bear the sight as they turn away into the flames of torment. City sky lines on fire rise in the background. A great battle has been waged.

DOMINIK (V.O.)

This is the fatalistic paradigm that haunted me as a child.

EXT. CHURCH -- NOON

Anti war activists hold up peace signs at a busy intersection in front of a large church on Sunday. One sign reads: Christ is the prince of peace, not war. Members of the church sneer at the activists as they enter for their morning service.

DOMINIK (V.O.)

I never understood how anyone could be more concerned with salvation in the next life while ignoring the need to be saved in this one now. What heavenly kingdom do we deserve if we let the worst in humanity destroy our home?

New montage of Johann Elser along with images of Adolf Hitler.

DOMINIK (V.O.) (CONT'D)

No, evil would not deny the good side of humanity.

(MORE)

DOMINIK (V.O.) (CONT'D)

It couldn't stop Johann Elser from trying to assassinate the fuhrer in 1939 and it would not stop me from attempting to kill the next Hitler, seventy-seven years later.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY -- SEPTEMBER 11TH, 2001

It is a beautiful autumn morning in New York. A jetliner flies head on towards the World Trade Center. Image fades to black before the plane hits.

DOMINIK (V.O.)

Fifteen years before my greatest challenge, September 11th set the world in a dangerous new direction.

INT. UNITED NATIONS, GENERAL ASSEMBLY -- SEVEN YEARS LATER

Dominik Garrett is now thirty-eight years old and wears glasses. He is the handsome and charismatic Australian U.N. Diplomat. Standing at a podium taking the oath of office as Secretary General of the U.N. is BAN KI-MOON. He is beset by WORLD LEADERS who congratulate him.

DOMINIK (V.O.)

The international chaos only intensified the urgency of my heroes journey; to help stop humanity's headlong rush towards the bloodbath of world war.

EXT. SWITZERLAND, HADRON SUPER COLLIDER ENTRANCE -- DAY

Protestors stand outside the entrance of the Hadron Super Collider in Switzerland as the media circus prepares for the ground breaking activation. Some signs read: "Don't Destroy Our World" "Scientists Don't Know What They're Doing" "We Demand the Shut Down of the Hadron Collider"

DOMINIK (V.O.)

It was an exciting and treacherous time. The great promise of our potential was only matched by unprecedented new challenges and dangers.

EXT. WASHINGTON D.C., CAPITAL -- MORNING

The 2013 innauguration is packed. Barack Obama is being sworn in for his second term as president of the United States.

DOMINIK (V.O.)

In 2009, hope returned to America and the west with the election and reelection of a president committed to change. He promised to end the failed policies of the previous administration by ending the wars.

(beat)

But that was before the environment conspired against us.

MONTAGE:

Newscastor reports fade into each other with new montage.

DOMINIK (V.O.) (CONT'D)

The years between 2009 and 2016 were a blur for me. I still don't know how we survived.

Dry barren land parched by the sun spreads across the horizon. Crops are failing everywhere.

NEWSCASTOR

Drought and flooding are ravishing the crop yields across the world as scientists place the blame on human inflicted global warming.

Fires torching millions of acres of forests.

NEWSCASTOR (CONT'D)

Dry conditions have created a fire crisis of unimagivable scale as governments around the world put billions of dollars towards the growing fire fighting industry.

Payload doors open on western fighter jets as deadly ordinance fall to their targets below.

NEWSCASTOR (CONT'D)

Israel's decision to seize the Gaza strip and strike Iran has the Arab world up in arms and promising unrelenting retaliation...

U.S. TROOPS are engaged in a fierce fire fight with GUERILLA'S in Kabul.

NEWSCASTOR (CONT'D)

The insurgent war is intensifying in Afghanistan. Twenty-five more coalition soldiers were killed today...

The city streets of Islamabad, Pakistan are in chaos. An entire building has been gutted by the explosion of a bomb.

NEWSCASTOR (CONT'D)

Fears here have been confirmed that the worst case terrorist scenario has taken place. The U.S. friendly government of Pakistan has been overthrown by Islamic militants who now have access to nuclear weapons...

INT. UNITED NATIONS, GENERAL ASSEMBLY -- JANUARY 1ST, 2015

Now Dominik Garrett stands at the podium taking the oath of office as Secretary General of the U.N. BAN KI-MOON who resigned before the end of his term, stands at his side.

DOMINIK (V.O.)

The culmination of these events lead me to become the next Secretary General of the United Nations. It was at the start of my career when I discovered our world faced another great evil.

INT. SECRETARY GENERAL'S OFFICE, U.N. -- ONE MONTH LATER

Dominik Garrett sits at his desk, attending to his work. An ADVISOR walks in and throws down a report in front of him with a book on top whose title reads: "Why You Should Fear this Man and the New Extreme Right". On its cover is a photograph of JOHN FRANKLIN in front of an American flag. He is handsome, charismatic and clean cut. Dominik pauses a moment to look at the picture; something about this man's expression catches him.

DOMINIK (V.O.)

I knew we had to stop him by any means necessary, before it was too late.

INT. NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE, NEW YORK CITY -- 2015, DAY

The stock floor is in chaos. Traders are frantically trying to sell plummeting stock shares. A television news anchorwoman is broadcasting a breaking story.

ANCHORWOMAN

The new financial upheaval in America's markets is a shock wave being felt around the world. Gas prices are skyrocketing after news that Saudi Arabia has led the OPEC transition to Euros while cutting back on their oil sales to the United States.

EXT. SOUP KITCHEN LINE, SPANISH HARLEM, NEW YORK CITY -- DAY

An aerial view of the thousands of PEOPLE in line. It extends from upper Central Park all the way down to First Avenue. The hungry poor wait for a meager serving of food at the Sister's of Charity soup kitchen.

ANCHORMAN (V.O.)

Unemployment has gone through the roof in Europe, North and South America. In the U.S. alone, 28% of the work force is now jobless.

Close up on a FAMILY with three CHILDREN, crying in the pouring rain.

INT. SOUP KITCHEN, NEW YORK CITY -- DAY

The massive soup kitchen hall is filled to capacity. A beautiful mixed race woman in her mid thirties, MAKARA KINDALL, serves food to a homeless man. Her good friend, RITA SELERA, an attractive Latin woman serves food to others beside her. Makara scrapes the last remains of her food tray onto a homeless woman's plate.

MAKARA

We need more food.

Rita nods as the two move to the back of the kitchen. Ahead of them is one of their fellow CHARITY WORKERS who is in a heated argument with a FOOD SUPPLIER.

CHARITY WORKER

You need to get that delivery here
ASAP!

FOOD SUPPLIER

There just isn't enough donations
to keep up with demand. You're
going to have to turn these people
away.

Makara steps in.

MAKARA

Nobody goes home hungry tonight.
I'll dip into my Nobel prize money.
(beat)
Just get that delivery here in
time.

The food supplier nods as Rita turns to reassure her friend.

RITA

Bless you Makara. The Lord will
provide for us.

INT. HALLWAY, UNITED NATIONS -- MARCH 2015, AFTERNOON

Dominik Garrett is being flanked by his worried ADVISORS as
they move towards the Security Council Chamber.

ADVISOR 1

The fundamentalists ruling Iran and
Saudi Arabia have established a
strong relationship with Islamists
in charge of Pakistan.

DOMINIK

The question is, can they unite the
Arab world?

ADVISOR 1

They all share common enemies.
(beat)
Israel and America.

The men reach the doors of the Security Council and walk in.

INT. SECURITY COUNCIL CHAMBER, U.N. -- AFTERNOON

Inside are delegates waiting to begin a meeting. Dominik's top body guard and close friend, ASIR AMIN approaches and stops in front of the Secretary General. He's a big Arabic man with a strong presence. The kind of guy you'd want on your side in a bar fight.

ADVISOR 1

Dominik, this situation continues to deteriorate. We're looking at a potential clash of civilizations.

ASIR

We all know Democrats can't win reelection in November because of this economy.

DOMINIK

But it's quite a stretch to say Franklin can beat out Gormon.

ASIR

If Mr. Franklin wins the American presidency, the task of preventing a third world war will be impossible.

INT. GOVERNOR'S MANSION, AUSTIN, TEXAS -- EVENING

An extravagant fund raising party. No expense has been spared. Hundreds of guests are seated as John Franklin steps up to the podium. He radiates charisma.

JOHN

The End Times are here. I seek the presidency because I want to serve God's people in their moment of need.

The crowd erupts with applause. JIM JEFFERSON steps up to the podium. He is an impressive looking man, with a gaze as strong as steel. He is followed by a distinguished looking white haired man in his early seventies, The powerful American Evangelist; REVEREND ISAIAH GREYSON.

REVEREND GREYSON

We must overcome great odds for the party's nomination, but we all know the miracles our God can give us.

The reverend closes his eyes as the audience reverently bow their heads in prayer.

REVEREND GREYSON (CONT'D)

Lord, we pray for the power to
break Satan's foothold on America
so we can wash the sins of this
nation clean with your redemptive
blood.

Reverend Greyson is suddenly overcome by the spirit. His hands shake uncontrollably. All eyes open as the audience watch the spectacle with both fear and wonder. John and Jim are mesmerized as Reverend Greyson lays his hand on John's forehead. John's arms begin to tremble as an expression of ecstasy passes over his face.

REVEREND GREYSON (CONT'D)

The power of the Holy Spirit is
upon me with the gift of prophecy.
Standing before you now is to
become the forty-seventh President
of the United States of America!

The crowds are ecstatic and haven't caught on to details of the reverend's words.

INT. DOMINIK'S OFFICE, UNITED NATIONS, NEW YORK CITY -- DAY

Dominik watches C-SPAN footage of John Franklin's fund raising party with Asir as he shakes his head in disbelief.

ASIR

Wait, did he say forty-sixth or
forty-seventh president?

Reverend Greyson is still shaking with emotion as his hand steadies over the forehead of John, who passes out and sinks into the arms of Jim. The audience is ecstatic. They break into praises and applause. John comes back to his senses and stands back at the podium, raising his arms towards heaven.

EXT. CITY STREETS, RICHMOND, VIRGINIA -- DAY

Republican candidate, ROBERT GORMON walks among the swarming crowds as he campaigns for president.

DOMINIK (V.O.) (CONT'D)

When Robert Gormon won the Republican party nomination, I was relieved that it wasn't possible for John Franklin to become president.

(beat)

Unfortunately, I was wrong.

INT. PRESS ROOM, WHITE HOUSE -- DAY

Presidential candidate ROBERT GORMON is standing in front of a mega church shaking hands with some of the most powerful evangelists in the nation. Among them, Reverend Greyson.

DOMINIK (V.O.)

Even with the economy in chaos, the president's numbers began to make a surprising comeback in the polls.

(beat)

The only way Gormon could win the election against the next Democrat is if he could gain the support of the newly resurgent Religious Right.

INT. ELECTION NIGHT VICTORY CELEBRATION PARTY -- NOVEMBER 2015

Robert Gormon stands with his running mate John Franklin as confetti rains down on them from above.

DOMINIK (V.O.)

Selecting John Franklin as his running mate was the gamble that paid off.

EXT. UNITED STATES CAPITAL -- JANUARY 2016, MORNING

Robert Gormon stands at attention as he sworn in as the forty-sixth president of the United States. John Franklin stands behind him.

DOMINIK (V.O.)

President Gormon had no idea of the evil his administration would soon unleash on our world.

INT. UNITED NATIONS, NEW YORK CITY -- NIGHT

Dominik, Asir, advisors and other high ranking U.N. Officials sit in a news briefing room, watching coverage of president Gormon's speech to the nation.

ROBERT

The global economy will crumble to pieces unless we act. My first job as president is to give the government of Saudi Arabia a stern warning. End your threats against Israel and reopen your full oil supply to our market or face military action.

Dominik exits the room as Asir follows.

EXT. BALCONY, U.N. COURTYARD -- NIGHT

Dominik enters an open air courtyard. He pulls out a cigarette and lights it up. Asir follows him outside and stands by his friend.

ASIR

Dom, you stopped smoking a year ago.

Asir grabs the cigarette from Dominik's mouth and throws it to the ground as he steps it out.

DOMINIK

God dammit Asir. I'm stressed out!

ASIR

Just upholding the high standards your leadership set in motion, for all of us.

Dominik turns around and takes in the city skyline. New Yorkers have finished boarding a city bus. A massive dump truck behind it takes off and belches out a huge cloud of black smoke. Asir moves to Dominik's side and pats him on the shoulder. Dominik turns to look at Asir and then back at the skyline.

DOMINIK

Our economy is addicted to oil Asir. Addicts can't be easily stopped from having their fix.

An advisor comes storming into the courtyard.

ADVISOR

Dominik! Saudi's new king is responding to the president.

INT. UNITED NATIONS, NEW YORK CITY -- NIGHT

Dominik and Asir race into an office with advisor. An HD screen on the wall has an image of the new Saudi Arabian monarch, RAFJAN ZAEED, standing at a podium, responding to the president's ultimatum.

RAFJAN

Saudi Arabia will not be intimidated by Godless infidels in the West. If America mounts an offensive on our sacred soil, New York City, Los Angeles and Tel Aviv will be destroyed.

(beat)

The judgement of Allah has fallen on America and Israel. We advise your media in New York, to fix their cameras on the Atlantic.

Dominik, Asir and the others in the room turn to the window that faces the Verrazano Bridge.

EXT. OPEN ATLANTIC OFF THE COAST OF NEW YORK CITY -- NIGHT

A small anchored boat sits empty in the moonlit waters with a small payload.

EXT. VARRAZANO NARROWS, NEW JERSEY -- NIGHT

A news CAMERA MAN exits his van with a CREW to set up. Other news stations have already set up their equipment for broadcast. A blinding flash of light shoots over the horizon.

EXT. TIMES SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY -- NIGHT

The CROWDS are silent with shock as they view the live footage of a nuclear explosion burning over the Atlantic.

INT. OFFICE, U.N., NEW YORK CITY -- NIGHT

Dominik and his staff are terrified as they view the explosion out the window.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY HARBOR -- NIGHT

A two foot wave surge slams into the harbor, spilling over the banks of Manhattan.

EXT. FIFTH AVENUE/GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE, NEW YORK CITY -- NIGHT

Pandemonium in the streets as thousands of PEOPLE evacuate the city.

EXT. STREETS OF LOS ANGELES -- EVENING

Traffic jams plug up the highways as millions make their way out of L.A.

INT. OVAL OFFICE, WHITE HOUSE, WASHINGTON D.C. -- NIGHT

President Gormon sits at his desk with his head in his hands. ADVISORS argue with each other nearby. Vice president Franklin looks up at him from across the room.

JOHN

We need decisive military action,
immediately!

The president lifts his head up and looks at a photograph on his desk. Some of his family stand together with arms around each other and smiles on their faces. The statue of Liberty stands tall behind them.

INT. UNITED NATIONS, NEW YORK CITY -- NIGHT

Dominik sits at his desk with Asir and his advisors across from him.

ADVISOR

The bomb was only thirty megatons and detonated one hundred miles from here. Radioactive contamination has been blowing South East.

DOMINIK

Thank heaven for that.

ADVISOR 2

Millions of Americans are still evacuating Los Angeles and New York.

The phone RINGS. Dominik picks it up.

DOMINIK

(beat)

President Gormon?

(beat)

Put him through.

Dominik hangs up and motions Asir and his advisors out of the room. He turns to his computer screen which activates as the President's image comes on.

PRESIDENT GORMON

Dominik.

DOMINIK

Mr. President. It's an honor.

PRESIDENT GORMON

I've been convicted tonight Dominik.

(beat)

I've watched national missile defense eat over a hundred billion dollars, and all to see the damned enemy slip the bomb through our borders in a briefcase.

DOMINIK

Sir, this powder keg of global anarchy is precisely why I've always argued for moving towards world government.

PRESIDENT GORMON

That's why I'm calling. I want to empower the U.N. and rejoin the international community.

(MORE)

PRESIDENT GORMON (cont'd)
America can't act alone in the
world anymore.

A look of surprise comes over Dominik's face.

DOMINIK
Your change of heart is most
welcome Mr. President.

PRESIDENT GORMON
This isn't going to be easy.
There's a lot of hawks in
Washington who want me to invade
Saudi Arabia.

DOMINIK
Which is why you must come to New
York.

EXT. UNITED NATIONS, NEW YORK CITY -- NEXT DAY

President Gormon steps out of his presidential Limo and is swarmed by security guards. Dominik greets him with Asir at his side. The two leaders shake hands as they near the entrance.

INT. GENERAL ASSEMBLY, U.N., NEW YORK CITY -- DAY

The hall is packed with DELEGATES from every nation. President Gormon steps up to the podium, addressing the nations.

PRESIDENT GORMON
What happened here yesterday was a
shocking wake up call for my
administration, America and our
world. It's the first time since
1945 that a nuclear weapon has been
wielded with hostile intentions.
This is a dangerous turning point
in which I fear there may be no
return, unless some drastic reforms
are taken.

EXT. TIMES SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY -- DAY

Thousands of people stand watching the president's speech to the world.

PRESIDENT GORMON (V.O.)

It is not in the best interest of the U.S. or our allies to invade Saudi Arabia. Instead it's an opportunity for us all to pursue alternative energy and release ourselves from a destructive addiction to Mid East oil.

EXT. FINANCIAL DISTRICT, LOS ANGELES -- DAY

Thousands stand watching the president's speech on a giant screen.

PRESIDENT GORMON (V.O.)

I know we all need an end to this global depression, but we must face the hard facts about the future. Oil reserves are running out and the climate crisis continues to intensify from the suffocating amounts of CO2 we've been releasing in the atmosphere.

EXT. OMNIVISION SQUARE, CHICAGO -- DAY

Thousands have gathered to hear the president's speech.

PRESIDENT GORMON (V.O.)

We must say goodbye to special interests and take a stand to do what's right for us, our children and unborn future generations. It's time to move away from war and work for plans of an enduring world peace.

INT. GENERAL ASSEMBLY, U.N., NEW YORK CITY -- DAY

Back at the General Assembly, the president continues his speech.

PRESIDENT GORMON

An empowered U.N. with a democratic restructuring of the Security Council will move us in the right direction.

Delegates in the room rise from their seats and give the president a standing ovation.

EXT. UNITED NATIONS, NEW YORK CITY -- EVENING

President Gormon exits the building with Dominik and moves towards the presidential limo. SECURITY AGENTS swarm around the two. Outside the U.N. gates are scores of PROTESTORS, jeering at the president and secretary general.

PROTESTOR
WHEN DID YOU SELL OUT TO THE DEVIL
GORMON?

Dominik and the president ignore the protestors.

PRESIDENT GORMON
This is the beginning of a great
new relationship my friend.

DOMINIK
Only if you can make a clean break
from the religious right.

PRESIDENT GORMON
I have my work cut out for me don't
I.

Dominik nods and smiles as he shakes the president's hand.

DOMINIK
Just be careful. A lot of people
hate you now more than ever.

PRESIDENT GORMON
It comes with the territory.

The president steps inside his limo and shuts the door. It pulls away with the police escort towards the front U.N. gates. A deafening explosion rocks the U.N. court yard as Dominik falls to the ground with his guards. The president's limo explodes as fire engulfs the vehicle and shrapnel shoots all over. Our view turns into slow motion as Dominik looks at the destruction with a haunted expression on his face.

INT. BULLET PROOF LIMO, WASHINGTON D.C. -- TWO DAYS LATER

Dominik sits in the back of his limo with his wife CAROLYN GARRETT.

She is an elegant woman whose face is shrouded behind a black veil. Dominik has the limo's LCD TV playing the latest news concerning the president's assassination.

ANCHORMAN

The White House security chief, Jack Spiegel committed suicide shortly after the president's assassination. His chilling suicide note has just been released to the press. "Prophecy must be fulfilled. The world must end before it is saved. Signed - The Sons of Light" White House officials claimed no knowledge of Spiegel's affiliation with this secret society now under investigation by the CIA.

Dominik flips the TV off in disgust as Carolyn turns to him.

CAROLYN

Our world is sick.

Along the sides of the streets are thousands of protestors. Some are shouting with faces contorted in hateful expressions. Some throw red paint on the limousine. A few signs of the protestors read: 'Good Riddance Gormon!', 'Destroy the U.N.', 'God Hates America'.

DOMINIK

I've never seen so much hate in Washington.

Dominik turns to his wife who can only look down.

EXT. CAPITAL BUILDING STEPS, WASHINGTON D.C. -- MORNING

The mall is swarming with hundreds of thousands of people attending president Gormon's funeral. Dominik has a somber expression as he and his wife sit and listen to A SPEAKER address the crowds at the top of the capital steps. One of Dominik's advisors walks down the line and stops in front of him.

ADVISOR

Dominik, Israel has launched a massive military offensive inside the West Bank. Police in Jerusalem have thwarted Jewish terrorists in a plot to destroy the Dome of the Rock but outrage is sparking violence all over the Middle East.

Dominik shakes his head with disbelief.

INT. UNITED NATIONS, NEW YORK CITY -- EVENING

Dominik's office is alive with activity. An advisor is briefing the secretary general.

DOMINIK

I want at least ten thousand
peacekeepers prepared to be
mobilized immediately!

AID

Yes sir.

ADVISOR 1

Saudi Arabia is threatening open
war on Israel. Pakistan claims to
have transported a few of their
nuclear weapons to Riyadh.

DOMINIK

What's the vice president doing?

ADVISOR 1

He's starting massive new military
deployments along their border in
Iraq.

DOMINIK

Against our treaty!

Asir comes rushing into Dominik's office.

ASIR

You guys aren't going to believe
this! Flip on CNN.

Dominik turns to his remote and activates a large screen
television hanging on his wall.

CNN ANCHORWOMAN

...discovery in Turkey is
generating intense controversy
around the world. At a press
conference at the Eye of
Enlightenment Institute in New York
City, CEO Caldas Rydel reported
that his scientists carbon dated
the wood, determining the find to
be authentic.

DOMINIK

What find?

ASIR

They've found a section of Noah's
Ark on Mount Ararat.

EXT. TIMES SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY -- EVENING

Thousands of people watch the latest news from Turkey.
Footage plays on screen, showing images of the archeological
crew, uncovering a section of the Ark from layers of ice.

ANCHORMAN'S VOICE

Alfred Gambini from the Creationist
Institute in Seattle, revealed in
his press conference this morning
that this breakthrough find proves
once and for all, the Bible is the
infallible word of God.

ALFRED GAMBINI appears on screen.

ALFRED

We are now in the final chapter of
our world's history. Revelation is
upon us.

INT. BEDROOM, VICE PRESIDENT'S HOUSE, WASHINGTON D.C. --
NIGHT

John Franklin lies in bed twitching in his sleep. Our
perspective moves in close to his head as his dreamscape
begins.

EXT. GRAVEYARD, OUTSIDE DALLAS, TEXAS, DREAMSCAPE -- DAWN

The earth quakes as thunder rolls in the distance. The sky is
ablaze with fire as mushroom clouds rise in the horizon. The
earth below cracks open. All the tombs are stirred as the
dead rip out of the soil. Some are only skeletons and others
still have rotting flesh on them.

INT. VICE PRESIDENT'S HOUSE, WASHINGTON D.C. -- NIGHT

John Franklin wakes with a start and sits up in bed sweating and panting. His beautiful wife LORIANNE stirs next to him.

LORIANNE
John? What is it?

JOHN
Another dream about judgement day.

John lays back down as his wife comforts him.

LORIANNE
Why are you so frightened?

JOHN
I know I'm saved it's just...

A look of sorrow and pain falls on John's face.

LORIANNE
John, you can't choose your
brother's fate.

John nods his head.

LORIANNE (CONT'D)
Try to get some more sleep. We have
a big day ahead of us.

INT. OVAL OFFICE, WASHINGTON D.C. -- DAY

John Franklin gives his first address to the nation as the new president.

JOHN
My fellow Americans. It is now time
to bring this nation back to a
righteous new era, ending the hold
of evil from our last Anti-Christ
administration that tried to turn
our country away from God and our
Christian roots. It's also time we
faced the Godless evil threatening
us in the Middle East. The first
measure I must take as president is
to round up potential enemies at
home for detainment until this
terrorist threat on our soil is
over.

(beat)

(MORE)

JOHN (cont'd)

Jim Jefferson will stand in my administration as the new vice president and help me carry out this new order going into effect tomorrow morning.

INT. ROOSEVELT ROOM, WHITE HOUSE, WASHINGTON D.C. -- DAY

President Franklin enters the room and sits down at the table with his administration. Reverend Greyson remains standing and nods to the president. John returns his nod.

JOHN

All glory to God.

REVEREND GREYSON

Our victory will be short lived as soon as the Anti-Christ makes his dramatic entrance into our world.

ADVISOR

Many believers think it's Dominik Garrett.

Jim laughs at the idea.

JIM

Mr. Garrett is a disposable pawn the Anti-Christ will use in his rise to power.

REVEREND GREYSON

And when he does, we must slow his takeover of the west to save as many souls as possible.

JIM

And that's why we must dismantle the United Nations immediately.

Secretary of State CLARKE LANSING rises from his seat.

CLARKE

This is madness!

Secretary of Defense GRAHM CLAYBURN rises next to Mr. Lansing.

GRAHM

Mr. Lansing, president Gormon didn't know the truth about our world's destiny.

(MORE)

GRAHM (cont'd)
 America is undergoing a great
 awakening. We have an opportunity
 to become vehicles for the
 fulfillment of prophecy.

CLARKE
 They may have brainwashed you
 Grahm, but not me. I hereby resign
 as Secretary of State.
 (beat)
 Who's with me?

Three other members of the administration rise from their
 seats and exit the room with the Secretary of State.

JIM
 Is there anyone else?

Nobody answers.

JIM (CONT'D)
 Good, the sooner we cleanse this
 administration of the unfaithful,
 the closer we can align with God's
 plan.

An advisor appears at the door.

ADVISOR
 Bad news! Saudi Arabia shot down
 two Israeli fighters while North
 Korea is massing their forces near
 Seoul!

INT. SITUATION ROOM, WHITE HOUSE, WASHINGTON D.C. -- DAY

John Franklin and Jim Jefferson watch footage of the breaking
 world news with Secretary of Defense GRAHM CLAYBURN.

ANCHORWOMAN (V.O.)
 ...what we now see from our
 affiliates in South Korea is a
 massive buildup of northern
 aggression.

John mutes the volume and turns to face his administration.

JIM
 With China preoccupied we must
 invade Saudi Arabia as soon as
 possible.

INT. WHITE HOUSE, PRESS ROOM, WASHINGTON D.C. -- DAY

John Franklin gives his opening press speech.

JOHN

The hour of reckoning has come. If Saudi Arabia doesn't open its oil supplies to the world market in five days, turn over their weapons of mass destruction and stop their aggression towards Israel, the United States will use the full force of its nuclear arsenal to achieve our just demands.

EXT. TIMES SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY -- DAY.

Crowds stand watching the breaking news.

JOHN

We also warn those nations allied with Saudi Arabia. If you strike any of our interests in the world, the judgement of God will be swift.

ANCHORWOMAN

Immediately after the president's speech, Saudi Arabia's king responded by warning that any attack against them would not only mean the immediate destruction of New York and Los Angeles, but another American city he refused to name.

INT. UNITED NATIONS, NEW YORK CITY -- EVENING

Dominik watches footage of the Arab roundup in Detroit as he straightens his tie and an advisor helps him put on his overcoat. On screen, a NEWS REPORTER stands near the street where military transport vehicles are parked. Soldiers march to and from houses escorting arrested Arab families.

DOMINIK

History repeats itself yet again.
First the Japanese, now the Arabs.

A FAMILY MEMBER puts up a struggle as the reporter speaks to the camera.

NEWS REPORTER

President Franklin's orders have gone into effect tonight. Arabs who are not checking themselves into detainment facilities are being arrested.

FAMILY MEMBER

WE ARE AMERICANS!

INT. COWBOY'S STADIUM, DALLAS, TEXAS -- NIGHT

Reverend Greyson leads a crusade. The stadium is packed to full capacity with thousands of people.

REVEREND GREYSON

I have come to introduce to you all one of our Lord's most faithful servants; the forty-seventh president of the United States, John Franklin!

The Texas crowds let out a deafening roar as John makes his way to the stage. Reverend Greyson shakes his hand and takes his seat as John addresses the crowds.

JOHN

Reverend Greyson spoke to you tonight about Satan's foothold on America. Homosexuals infiltrating our society, religious pluralism, evolution teaching, abortion, drug abuse, an unregulated internet and violence. Our dear president was just assassinated. It's time we woke up America and took our nation back to the Christian roots upon which it was founded!

The crowds cheer.

JOHN (CONT'D)

As president, it is my solemn oath that I will give this nation back to Jesus Christ!

The crowds give John a standing ovation.

INT. COWBOY STADIUM EXIT, DALLAS, TEXAS -- NIGHT

Reverend Greyson pats John Franklin on the back as his wife Lorianne joins them. The three exit the stadium through a large archway as thousands of people above CHEER and the Battle Hymn of the Republic blares over the stadium speakers. Reporters and hordes of well wishers follow the three and their security entourage.

REVEREND GREYSON

You feeling good?

JOHN

I feel the power of the Holy spirit moving me.

REVEREND GREYSON

God is guiding us.

Ahead of Reverend Greyson and John Franklin is an intense man with a powerful presence, REVEREND DAILY. He stands firm in their path with a Bible at his side. SECURITY GUARDS move in and are about to move the man aside but Reverend Greyson waves them off. John and the Reverend come to a stop in front of the man.

REVEREND DAILY

You desecrate the gospel of Jesus Christ.

REVEREND GREYSON

Reverend Daily. What a surprise.

REVEREND DAILY

You are the abomination and desolation! The judgement of God will come down upon you greater than any other!

Reverend Greyson looks down upon his adversary in disgust.

JOHN

Security. Get this man out of our way.

Security move in and handcuff Reverend Daily as he puts up a struggle. John and Reverend Greyson continue on their way.

REVEREND DAILY

Servants of the Anti-Christ sent to bring persecution upon the true Christians!

An advisor intercepts the president.

ADVISOR

Mr. president. Clarke Lansing is waiting to speak with you.

INT. LIMOUSINE -- CONTINUOUS

The president is lead by his security into a limousine where a video conference is set up between him and Clarke Lansing.

CLARKE

Mr. President. If you proceed on the current course, we will find the evidence needed to have you impeached.

JOHN

We have the greatest military power in this world and because of nuclear blackmail, you would have me negotiate with terrorists.

CLARKE

We need to find out if this nuclear threat on our soil is real before we attack anyone. It's not worth jeopardizing the lives of thirty million Americans.

JOHN

Mr. Lansing, what would you do if an Islamic State operative broke into your house, raped your wife and held your son at gunpoint?

CLARKE

What's important is to show restraint before doing anything we regret.

JOHN

You wait for evil and IS will regroup at your house with more weapons to kill you, the rest of your children and your wife! A sacrifice may be necessary in order to destroy the enemy before it's too late.

CLARKE

How dare you sit there and talk of sacrificing America's sons and daughters in New York and L.A.

(MORE)

CLARKE (cont'd)

I'm a Republican but I'd never
sacrifice blue states for red ones!

JOHN

I'd watch yourself Clarke! You're
dealing with a power greater than
the president. And someday you're
going to answer to him.

INT. WASHINGTON NEWS SHOW -- NEXT DAY

Four talk show journalists sit on stage, debating the latest
events in the Franklin administration.

JOURNALIST 2

Over fifty percent of America
believes the book of Revelation.

JOURNALIST 1

There's no way John Franklin will
be impeached.

INT. UNITED NATIONS, NEW YORK CITY -- NEXT DAY

Dominik watches the Washington talk show with Asir as the
journalists continue.

JOURNALIST 3

Most of the other half of America
don't care what the president's
religion is. They just want a
commander and chief who will stand
up to these terrorists!

JOURNALIST 2

This is clearly a conspiracy. Ties
have already been found between
President Gorman's assassin and new
age guru Caldas Rydel, head of the
Eye of Enlightenment Institute.

Dominik leaves the room as Asir follows stride for stride
with him.

ASIR

I think we must face the
possibility that John Franklin will
remain our president.

DOMINIK

Asir, there's a lot of fundamentalists in America, but not enough to keep him in power.

ASIR

Would you wake up Dominik! The House is threatening to throw out the articles of impeachment.

Dominik and Asir stop inside the office of Dominik's SECRETARY.

DOMINIK

Sarah, I need an escort to the Eye of Enlightenment Institute.

SARAH

Yes sir.

ASIR

You think there's answers over there? They've gone mad too.

DOMINIK

Caldas Rydel and Tom Walden have always been rational men. I need to find out what the hell they're thinking.

INT. LOBBY, EYE OF ENLIGHTENMENT INSTITUTE, NEW YORK CITY -- DAY

Dominik comes in with an escort through the revolving front doors into a massive and ornate lobby. On the wall is a massive sculpture of the Great Seal of the United States. The levitating eye at the top of the Pyramid pulsates with a glowing light inside. Dominik is approached by a tall, striking bald black man in his fifties. TOM WALDEN embraces Dominik.

DOMINIK

(laughing)
Hey, hey!

TOM

How you been my brother?

DOMINIK

Could always be better. How about yourself?

TOM

Great, I moved my operations here
in April and love New York.

DOMINIK

Sorry I haven't visited yet. My
schedule is insane.

TOM

I am just as guilty.

The two move forwards towards an elevator and get in. The
door shuts. Tom pushes the button for the 85th floor.

DOMINIK

Tom, I wish the circumstances
bringing me here were better than
what they are.

TOM

I know why you've come. What we're
doing here must look crazy from the
outside.

DOMINIK

Please tell me that this is all a
joke.

TOM

Dominik, Caldas has gained new
knowledge about humanity's
salvation.

DOMINIK

How can empowering religious
fanatics save anyone? This goes
against your entire philosophy.

TOM

Not any more.

The elevator comes to a stop as the doors swing open. In
front of them is an 85th story penthouse with an incredible
view of New York. Sitting in the lotus position meditating on
a platform is CALDAS RYDEL. He is a small man in his sixties
with an enormously powerful presence. He opens his eyes
slowly and raises his head to see his visitors. At Caldas's
side is, RONDOS FADER. He is another distinguished looking
man in his mid forties.

CALDAS

Dominik. Come have a seat.

Dominik and Tom move in towards Caldas and sit down across from him on luxurious sofas.

CALDAS (CONT'D)

What brings you here at this time?

DOMINIK

I want answers. How could your respectable organization give this bull shit story legitimacy? Especially now!

CALDAS

This organization has always done what's in the best interests of the human race.

DOMINIK

You must know something I don't.

CALDAS

Mr. Garrett, evolution works in mysterious ways.

(beat)

I know you are familiar by now with Spiral Dynamics.

DOMINIK

The theory of human and social evolution.

Caldas nods.

DOMINIK (CONT'D)

Seven stages in the first tier and three in the second. Every child is born at square one and must progress up the spiral to higher levels of development.

CALDAS

That is correct. Those in the first tier believe they control their lives but the blind evolutionary forces dominate their actions and consciousness.

RONDOS

In the second tier, fear does not rule your life. You control your evolution. Less than one percent of our species has reached this level of development.

CALDAS

This model also applies to our society's collective evolution. Unfortunately, America's center of gravity has not yet gone beyond first tier.

TOM

Impersonal evolutionary forces are still in charge of our nation's destiny.

DOMINIK

What the hell is that supposed to mean?

RONDOS

Like every other first tier empire, duality and warfare reigns in the end.

CALDAS

First tier consciousness creates the need for evil to find tension needed to grow and evolve towards second tier.

DOMINIK

That doesn't make any sense.

TOM

Look around you Dominik. The vast numbers of first tier humans thrive on the adrenaline rush of conflict. The eternal battle between good and evil rakes in trillions of dollars at the box office.

CALDAS

Furthermore, international conflicts are often the dramas created to entertain and boost bureaucratic first tier egos.

RONDOS

Their wars also create dynamic tension by bringing out the best in people.

DOMINIK

And the worst!

CALDAS

If it wasn't for World War Two, the United Nations wouldn't exist and you wouldn't be here. Fascism helped nations unite to prevent the world's enslavement.

TOM

The world has been without a great evil to fight for quite some time now.

CALDAS

Peace is not what we're after Dominik. Becoming a peace activist will not help but simply block the evolutionary flows.

DOMINIK

Good God... I should have seen this coming.

(beat)

You fabricated this piece of the Ark didn't you!

CALDAS

Don't you see Dominik? John Franklin in the White House is the great evil our world needs to unite into second tier.

DOMINIK

You're sick, all of you!

Dominik stands up, enraged. Tom and Rondos follows but Caldas remains cross legged without any look of alarm.

RONDOS

Dominik, you will only find peace with us in second tier.

DOMINIK

If you were enlightened, you'd help me stop John Franklin and the next holocaust!

CALDAS

Our old order must die. Its decline and end is a prophecy foretold by most of the ancient traditions.

RONDOS

Humanity is over populating the planet.

TOM

Ten percent of the population hordes seventy percent of the resources while their consumption and pollution destroys the world's ecosystems and climate.

CALDAS

This corrupt system must be dismantled before it destroys the earth.

TOM

Several hundred thousand scattered Americans in second tier aren't going to save us. The first tier evolutionary forces must do their work. We are only helping these forces along.

DOMINIK

If you don't help me stop John Franklin, the United Nations will.

Rondos breaks into laughter.

CALDAS

Killing a Hitler isn't going to stop the Nazis. Our world is ripe with hate and John Franklin can be replaced by any of its numerous vehicles.

RONDOS

You can't stop evolution.

DOMINIK

Well, I sure as hell won't sit around here and welcome it!

Dominik storms out of the room.

INT. HALLWAY, EYE OF ENLIGHTENMENT INSTITUTE, N.Y.C. -- DAY

Dominik heads for the elevator as Tom and Rondos follow behind.

RONDOS

Dominik, you are controlled by fear because you think this is all real.

Dominik pushes the elevator's button and then turns to face Rondos with a look of contempt.

RONDOS (CONT'D)

Existence is an illusion. It's like a great movie playing for us all, but not to be taken so seriously.

DOMINIK

I like movies with happy endings.

The elevator doors open. Dominik backs inside and pushes the lobby's button.

DOMINIK (CONT'D)

You and Caldas prefer horror, because that's what you're helping to create!

Domonik glares at Tom as the doors close.

INT. ONE CENTRAL PARK PENTHOUSE, COLUMBUS CIRCLE, MANHATTAN --
EVENING

Dominik walks in the door, looking like he hasn't slept in two days. He throws down his coat on a table along with several envelopes. His son, ARMAND greets him.

ARMAND

Daddy! Daddy!

Dominik pushes away his son who has wrapped himself around his leg.

DOMINIK

Armand, daddy doesn't have time to play right now.

Dominik moves past him into the living room with a breathtaking view of Central Park. He grabs some envelopes on the table and continues towards his office. His wife Carolyn enters the room with her daughter in her arms.

CAROLYN

Dominik?

Dominik turns around as she moves towards him. They exchange a kiss which Dominik cuts short.

CAROLYN (CONT'D)

How was your day?

DOMINIK

Terrible.

Dominik moves to his chair and takes a seat as he activates a large screen on the wall. The news jumps on as Carolyn just stands behind him. She lets her daughter down who runs out of the room.

ANCHORMAN

The ninth hurricane of the season, a category four is now threatening to strike Boston later this week. Scientists predict more unstable weather patterns to come as global warming continues to break up the Antarctic ice shelves.

DOMINIK

It just keeps on getting better.

Carolyn moves up close, picks up the remote next to Dominik and shuts off the TV. He turns around and takes it right back.

DOMINIK (CONT'D)

I'm still listening!

Carolyn is disgusted.

CAROLYN

You deal with the world's shit all day! Leave it behind when you come home!

Dominik shuts off the TV again as he turns around to face Carolyn.

CAROLYN (CONT'D)

Have you completely forgot about the needs of your family?

DOMINIK

What about the needs of the human family?

(beat)

I know about things going on that would scare you to death.

CAROLYN

And you don't think this is?

Carolyn points to the TV with a news story about John Franklin.

DOMINIK

If that mad man stays in the White House, ours and who knows how many millions of families will be wiped off the map. We're talking about World War Three!

Tears fall down the face of Carolyn as she storms out of Dominik's office. He takes pursuit. They both come face to face in the living room.

DOMINIK (CONT'D)

I'm not finished!

CAROLYN

You're the one who scares me Dominik! You're as obsessed with evil as John Franklin!

Their daughter hugs at her mom's legs with a scared expression on her face.

DOMINIK

With all the good causes I work for, you would compare me with that fanatic!

Tears continue to run down Carolyn's face.

CAROLYN

Your father called again today.

Carolyn looks at Dominik with fear in her face.

CAROLYN (CONT'D)

Maybe it's hopeless to save ourselves Dominik.

Dominik looks down on the coffee table at an envelope with a book on top. On the cover is a photo of John Franklin. The title reads: "God's New Prophet." Dominik picks up the book.

CAROLYN (CONT'D)

Your father sent it.

DOMINIK

We have so much potential as a species but now everything seems to be conspiring against us.

In a rage Dominik throws the book across the room towards the window. It hits a crystal globe of the earth near the panorama window and knocks it off its stand as it falls and shatters to pieces on the marble floor below.

Dominik's daughter breaks into tears as her mom picks her up and tries to comfort her. Dominik turns around to the table and picks up his coat in disgust.

DOMINIK (CONT'D)

I'm not about to give up like my dad.

Dominik starts out.

CAROLYN

Dominik, we can't live like this anymore! You're not going to save the world!

DOMINIK

Well I'm not naive enough to leave it all up to Jesus!

Dominik exits the apartment and slams the door behind him.

I/E. LOBBY, ONE CENTRAL PARK PENTHOUSE, COLUMBUS CIRCLE,
MANHATTAN -- EVENING

Dominik steps out of the Lobby with his security escort. He lights up a cigarette and steps inside his limo.

EXT. TIMES SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY -- MIDNIGHT.

Thousands on the streets watch the latest news on the big screen above Broadway.

ANCHORMAN

Americans are tuning in record numbers to await the House's decision on whether to carry forward with the articles of impeachment.

INT. UNITED NATIONS, NEW YORK CITY -- EARLY A.M.

Dominik works on paperwork as news coverage continues on the House vote. Asir sits haggard in a nearby sofa cuddled up next to his wife ASALAH.

ANCHORWOMAN

And tonight it comes down to the
vote in the House of
Representatives.

ASALAH

Please, don't let us down.

An advisor enters Dominik's office.

ADVISOR 1

Dominik. Your father is downstairs.
He insists on seeing you.

Dominik sighs as he rises from his desk.

DOMINIK

Great. Mr. dooms day himself.

INT. BRIEFINGS ROOM, UNITED NATIONS, NEW YORK CITY -- EARLY
A.M.

Dominik enters the room with weary steps. His father JACOB
GARRETT stands looking up at a chart on the wall depicting
the annual worldwide military budgets. Dominik stops by his
side and looks up at the chart with him.

DOMINIK

Over a trillion dollars every year
on weapons for war. You have any
idea how many problems that money
could fix in our world?

Jacob turns around and smiles at his son. He puts his arm on
Dominik's shoulder.

JACOB

It's never going to happen Dominik
until Jesus Christ returns. The
heart of man is too corrupt.

INT. UNITED NATIONS CAFE, NEW YORK CITY -- CONTINUOUS

Dominik sits with his father in the cafe as they share a cup
of coffee together. Dominik puts his coffee down as he looks
sternly at his father. Jacob sets down his Bible on the Table
after looking as if he'd just read a passage to Dominik.

DOMINIK

Eleven years since I've last seen you and all you can do is preach.

JACOB

I do it because I love you son.

DOMINIK

If Jesus were alive today, he'd be working for peace just as hard as the U.N.

JACOB

And blessed are the peacemakers but even God knew they wouldn't be enough in the end. That's why Christ must return to judge the living and the dead.

DOMINIK

Judgement can't be favorable for the dead if they didn't stop the suicidal governments that caused their destruction.

JACOB

My son, it is time to reclaim the Biblical name your mother and I gave you at birth. I don't want this to be the last time I see you for eternity.

(beat)

You haven't been born again.

DOMINIK

You've messed with my head long enough.

Dominik rises from his seat and turns around to leave.

JACOB

My son. This is your last chance.

Dominik turns around again.

DOMINIK

Last chance for what? Not to be on the wrong side of you and your fascist God?

(beat)

And stop calling Carolyn! You're freaking her out!

Dominik continues out the door never to look back.

INT. HALLWAY, UNITED NATIONS, NEW YORK CITY -- EARLY A.M.

Dominik nears his office as Asir steps out.

ASIR

The House just voted down the
articles of impeachment.

INT. ELEGANT RESTAURANT, NEW YORK CITY, -- MORNING

Dominik is seated at a table with Asir and a few U.N. ADVISORS. He looks at his watch with a disgusted look on his face. On a restaurant TV, news footage reveals an aerial view of Washington where thousands of people line the mall protesting the House of Representatives decision. The new SECRETARY OF STATE'S ADVISOR enters the room. Several WHITE HOUSE AIDS are with him. Dominik rises with a look of bewilderment.

DOMINIK

Where's Mr. Kelson?

ADVISOR

The Secretary of State couldn't
join you for your appointment. The
Pentagon has been observing some
troubling events inside China.

DOMINIK

Concerning the Koreas?

ADVISOR

No. It's classified but I'll just
say it's going to change the whole
game plan with this Middle East
buildup.

DOMINIK

In what way?

ADVISOR

In forty-eight hours it will be
over.

A look of confusion crosses over Dominik's face.

DOMINIK

How the hell is the president going
to end this buildup in forty-eight
hours...

(beat)

(MORE)

DOMINIK (cont'd)
 ...unless he launches an early
 strike.

ADVISOR
 You can all breath easy. They just
 found and disarmed two nukes two
 minutes ago. News will be released
 shortly.

DOMINIK
 Well what about the third?

ADVISOR
 They're working on it.

The advisor turns around and exits with the aids as Dominik rises from his seat with a concerned look on his face. His advisors follow.

DOMINIK
 Get my escort together. I'm going
 to Washington.

INT. WHITE HOUSE, OVAL OFFICE, WASHINGTON D.C. -- NOON

John Franklin sits at his desk pouring over the Bible with a perplexed expression. To the right on his desk are satellite photos of a massive sphere floating over a city. He stops reading for a second and looks up at two framed photographs on his desk. One is of his father and mother standing with him. The other photograph is of John's brother. There is a knock at the door.

JOHN
 Come in.

Into the oval office walks Reverend Greyson with his Bible in hand. John looks up at his mentor with a look of uncertainty.

REVEREND GREYSON
 I'm here to warn you. I feel the
 presence of the enemy drawing near.
 Satan will try to tempt you.

JOHN
 I don't feel him.

REVEREND GREYSON
 You will. Be strong in your faith.
 (beat)
 (MORE)

REVEREND GREYSON (cont'd)
On his deathbed I promised your
father I'd look after you as my own
son; to help keep you from going
astray.

John looks down as a solemn expression comes over his face.

REVEREND GREYSON (CONT'D)
You can talk about anything with me
John.

JOHN
It's Revelation. Prophecy isn't
unfolding like it's supposed to. I
can't find anything in here about
these spheres.

REVEREND GREYSON
I told you Satan would attack you
with doubt. Don't let him cloud
your faith!

Reverend Greyson approaches John's desk with a stern look on
his face. John looks a little alarmed by the Reverend's
intensity.

REVEREND GREYSON (CONT'D)
Soon John, we will be reunited with
our Lord and you with your father.
All your doubts will be laid to
rest.

John reluctantly nods his head.

REVEREND GREYSON (CONT'D)
I will say a prayer.

Reverend Greyson bows his head and lays a trembling hand on
John's chest as if preparing to choke him at any moment. His
breathing becomes heavy as he recites a prayer in a sinister
voice.

REVEREND GREYSON (CONT'D)
I call the power of the Holy
Spirit, to guide you against the
enemy! To lead us to victory
against darkness!

John grimaces as his eyes close.

I/E. SECRETARY GENERAL'S LIMO, WASHINGTON D.C. -- AFTERNOON

Dominik watches the latest news coverage from the comfort inside his limousine. An anchorwoman interviews a MILITARY OFFICIAL.

MILITARY OFFICIAL

There was nothing the Saudi operatives could do to keep us from detecting the high level radiation in their bombs with our new isotope sensor technology. We were able to surprise them on the outskirts of L.A., New York and Washington.

DOMINIK

Thank heaven they found the third one, but what's to say there's not a fourth?

Asir looks at Dominik with an alarmed expression as the limo pulls into the White House drive and stops at the entrance. A GUARD opens the door as Secretary General Garrett steps out and moves inside with Asir and his SECURITY ESCORT. The presidential guards look at Asir with contempt.

INT. GREEN ROOM, WHITE HOUSE - MORNING

President Franklin is seated with VICE PRESIDENT JEFFERSON, awaiting their visitor. Several ADVISORS enter the room with Secretary General Garrett. The president stands to shake his hand. Dominik does not return the formality.

DOMINIK

If you don't mind Mr. President, lets just get down to business.

President Franklin drops his arm and gives a stern look at Vice President Jefferson. They seat themselves while President Franklin motions his advisors to leave. Vice President Jefferson gives Dominik a cold look.

DOMINIK (CONT'D)

I know about your plans in the Middle East.

JOHN

Then you should also know we have our reasons.

DOMINIK

There's no reason for that kind of
preemption.

JOHN

Why don't you tell us what you want
Mr. Garrett.

DOMINIK

What I want?

(laughs)

Why don't you ask what this world
wants?

JOHN

The world wants to be free of evil.

DOMINIK

Your means of removal will only
intensify it.

Vice President Jefferson leans forward in his seat.

JIM

I thought you were here for
business Mr. Garrett, not
philosophy.

DOMINIK

That's right! I'm here to stop you
before you trigger World War Three!

JOHN

Mr. Garrett. You don't have a firm
grasp on reality. A great evil is
about to take over our world.

Dominik looks at the president as if he were insane.

JOHN (CONT'D)

The End Times are here Mr. Garrett.
The decisive battle between good
and evil is at hand.

Dominik shakes his head in disbelief.

JIM

You can live in faith or live in
fear Mr. Garrett. If you understood
we are being divinely guided, you
would be at peace.

DOMINIK

Right. God talks to you both all the time.

JIM

You think this is a joke Mr. Garrett?

JOHN

Through God's providence a new kingdom will descend on our world and unite humanity.

DOMINIK

You left out the part of your prophecy where a third of our planet is destroyed first.

JOHN

Mr. Garrett. If you only knew the glory that awaits God's people.

DOMINIK

I don't share your enthusiasm for nuclear holocaust.

John shakes his head at Dominik.

JIM

Only a holocaust for the unsaved. God is merciful with those who accept his gift.

JOHN

We will be caught up in the rapture before the enemy will ever touch us.

DOMINIK

I can't believe I'm hearing this.

The president ignores Dominik and picks up some envelopes with giant photos inside. He hands one to Dominik who takes it with a shaking hand he vainly tries to steady. The images are satellite and spy photos showing a massive sphere levitating over a city.

JOHN

These satellite images were taken over China. They have a new secret weapon.

JIM

The sphere was over Shanghai for less than twenty-four hours and then vanished.

JOHN

It's the work of the Anti-Christ. Now we must end the Middle East War and put all available resources into fighting this greater evil.

DOMINIK

You won't get away with this Mr. President. I'm going to organize a league of nations to oppose you.

JOHN

We're not going to let you interfere with our war plans Mr. Garrett. We have decided to revoke the U.N.'s Charter.

DOMINIK

I'd like to see you try.

JIM

Mr. Garrett. I pray for all souls in darkness to be delivered to the light. Because all who are not with us are against us.

DOMINIK

So it is true. You've both gone mad.

JOHN

If I were you Mr. Garrett, I'd return to New York and never come back.

DOMINIK

Are you threatening me Mr. President?

JOHN

I wouldn't take a chance to find out.

PRESIDENTIAL GUARDS enter the room. Now Dominik completely loses it as he screams in a rage at the president.

DOMINIK

YOU BASTARDS WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!

JIM
We already have.

The guards grab Dominik by both arms and violently escort him out. President Franklin turns to his Vice President.

JIM (CONT'D)
His resistance to the Holy Spirit
is considerable.
(beat)
He may already be in contact with
the Anti-Christ.

JOHN
Send our top CIA operative to keep
an eye on him.

INT. SECRETARY GENERAL'S LIMO, WASHINGTON D.C. -- AFTERNOON

Dominik sits in a video conference with the head of the European Union, BERTRAND CALLISTO.

DOMINIK
I was right there when they told me
they expect to disappear with all
the faithful in America before any
counter offensive can touch them.

BERTRAND
You've got to be kidding me.
Dominik, this is very disturbing.

DOMINIK
No shit! I recommend you make some
calls inside the European Union.
Leave the UK out of this.

BERTRAND
How ironic. The United States is
one of the greatest purveyors of
violence and environmental
destruction on the planet. Now its
leadership thinks they can escape
it all without any consequences.

INT. UNITED NATIONS, NEW YORK CITY -- DAY

Dominik races down the hall with Asir and enters his office which is filled with advisors and U.N. staffers.

ADVISOR 1

Something is happening in China.
Something huge.

Dominik freezes as the large screen shows choppy footage from Shanghai. Thousands of white clad Chinese march through the streets as thousands of other Chinese citizens surround them on their way. Military tanks block their path further down the street. The screen goes blank.

ADVISOR 2

This is among the few pieces of footage we've been able to obtain. The government has clamped down on all communication with the outside world.

DOMINIK

What the hell is happening?

ADVISOR 1

Reports are as varied as UFO attacks to massive civil unrest.

INT. TOM WALDEN'S OFFICE, EYE OF ENLIGHTENMENT INSTITUTE,
MANHATTAN -- NIGHT

Dominik Garrett steps inside as Tom's SECRETARY looks up.

DOMINIK

I need to talk to Tom Walden immediately.

SECRETARY

And you have an appointment?

DOMINIK

No I don't.

SECRETARY

I'm sorry Mr. Secretary General but he doesn't see any...

Dominik starts past her towards Tom's door.

SECRETARY (CONT'D)

Excuse me but you're not allowed...

Dominik bursts through the door. Tom Walden sits in meditation in his office. A small stereo plays nature sounds with running water.

Dominik steps forward and kicks the stereo against the wall where it hits and breaks into several pieces. Tom slowly opens his eyes. Dominik drops a stack of paper in his lap as Tom's secretary comes to the door.

SECRETARY (CONT'D)
Mr. Walden, he wouldn't stop. I
tried...

DOMINIK
Get lost!

The secretary turns around and shuts the door as Dominik towers over Tom, fuming in anger.

TOM
Dominik, what the hell is this?

DOMINIK
Last years U.N. report of computer
simulations for potential nuclear
war scenarios.

Tom picks up the stack of papers and thumbs through it.

DOMINIK (CONT'D)
If you read these four hundred and
eighty-five pages, you'll find that
every U.S. nuclear strike scenario
in the Middle East ending with
American control of the world's
oil, triggers an escalation of
conflicts that lead to nuclear war
with China.

Tom bites his lip and looks up at Dominik with an uneasy expression.

DOMINIK (CONT'D)
Tom, we're talking ecological
disaster, crop failures, billions
dead.
(beat)
Another dark age.

TOM
Dominik, Caldas is enlightened and
moves with second tier evolutionary
forces. He would see this danger if
it existed.

DOMINIK

Caldas is a perversion of second tier! He's as crazy as the president!

Tom looks uneasy.

DOMINIK (CONT'D)

Tom, your influence could mobilize millions of Americans and Europeans!

INT. LOBBY, EYE OF ENLIGHTENMENT INSTITUTE, NEW YORK CITY -- DAY

Dominik enters the lobby and approaches the exit. Rondos enters the lobby from the other direction with ten SECURITY GUARDS behind him. He stops with his escort as he glares at Dominik.

DOMINIK

Rondos, listen to reason! Caldas is going to lead the world into the abyss of destruction unless you help me stop him.

RONDOS

Nuclear war is the only thing that can save us.

Dominik can't believe his ears.

RONDOS

Self destruction of the world's superpowers will stop their insane economies while nuclear winter is the only thing that can offset Earth's runaway greenhouse effect.

DOMINIK

You're insane if you believe that!

Rondos's expression turns cold.

RONDOS

Tell me Dominik. What would a hero's journey be without an antagonist?

Rondos pulls a knife from his jacket as several of his security guards grab Dominik.

Rondos moves the blade close to his opponent's throat.
Dominik gasps. Rondos breaks into laughter.

 RONDOS (CONT'D)
Without evil, how can good shine?
We are only giving you and humanity
what you can't admit that you need.

 DOMINIK
You're a sick man stuck in first
tier.

Rondos has Dominik released as the security guards throw him
to the floor.

 RONDOS
Get the hell out of here before I
kill you.

Dominik rises to his feet and quickly continues out the exit.

INT. DOMINIK'S LIMOUSINE, MANHATTAN -- NIGHT

Dominik's limo pulls out of the Eye of Enlightenment
Institute parking garage. It's pouring rain outside. Dominik
throws two Alka Seltzer tablets in a glass of water and puts
the packet back in his pocket as he activates his video phone
on the computer console in front of him. He dials a number.
Suddenly Dominik's limo lurches forward with the impact of a
car from behind.

 DOMINIK
Shit!

Dominik turns around to see four Mercedes Benz. The police
escort behind them has crashed while the escort in front is
set upon by gunman on the streets.

One of the cars pulls up and hits the limo again as Dominik's
knee slams into the console, cutting the connection just
established with his wife. The DRIVER looks back at Dominik
with an alarmed expression.

 DRIVER
There's a road block ahead.

 DOMINIK
Run through it!

 DRIVER
Who are these guys?

DOMINIK

I have too many enemies to know.

(beat)

Damn! I should have brought Asir.

The driver floors the car as it shoots forward at full speed between two parked Mercedes. The collision is massive as the limo spins out of control and collides with a line of parked cars at the side of the road. The driver grabs a pistol and steps out.

Dominik unbuckles his seat belt and opens a compartment in front of him. He grabs a gun and tries to exit the car but the door is jammed. He kicks it open to escape.

EXT. MANHATTAN CITY STREETS -- NIGHT

Dominik and the driver look up to see three men coming after them.

DOMINIK

Meet you back at the U.N.

The driver takes off in the opposite direction of Dominik as the agents FIRE a few SHOTS. A Mercedes PEELS OUT from a side street and SCREECHES around to face Dominik. A MAN glares at him from inside.

Dominik fires two shots at the bullet proof window and then cuts down an alley. Agents fire after him. Dominik takes a corner but a dead end looms ahead. He tries some doors but they're locked. He hits one hard and it busts open.

INT. STAIRWELL, THREE STORY BUILDING, MANHATTAN -- NIGHT

Dominik shoots up a stairwell and continues out a door on the third floor. It opens onto the roof.

EXT. BUILDING ROOF, MANHATTAN -- NIGHT

Dominik looks back and hears footsteps banging in the stairway. The roof narrows across a tight ledge. He takes it and almost loses his footing on the wet tiles. Dominik jumps over an edge to another building rooftop. On the far side is a fire escape he takes down. At the bottom he looks up and all around but there is no one in site.

INT. CENTRAL PARK, NYC -- CONTINUOUS

Dominik crosses the street and slips into Central Park. He finally slows down and stops under a bridge. He is completely out of breath. He scans behind him but sees nobody. He quickly takes out his cell phone and dials a number.

DOMINIK

Asir! I need your help!

Dominik is surprised from behind and pounded in the head by a blunt object. It shatters his glasses off his face as he falls limp and hits the ground completely knocked out. A large MAN stands over him. His face and clothes are filthy.

He drops his two by four while picking up the cell phone and Dominik's gun. Asir is on the other side screaming. He shuts off the phone and then cleans Dominik's pockets. The man finds Dominik's wallet and opens it up to find a U.N. Secretary General ID badge. He takes off into the night, leaving Dominik face down on the pavement.

INT. CHARITY SHELTER, CENTRAL PARK, MANHATTAN -- MORNING

DOMINIK (V.O.)

No!

Dominik wakes up from his concussion with a start and opens his eyes to see brilliant eyes staring back at him. He is laying in a bed at the center of a warehouse filled with other beds and occupants laying in them.

Kneeling over Dominik and applying a bag of ice to his bruised forehead is a woman in her late thirties, Makara Kindall. She has beauty that is not inhibited by her messy hair, worn clothing and missing makeup.

MAKARA

Good morning.

DOMINIK

Ugh.

MAKARA

You took quite a blow to your head last night. Someone found you knocked out in Central Park.

DOMINIK

Central Park... Last night?

Dominik rises from his bed but freezes with pain as he sinks back down.

DOMINIK (CONT'D)

Ahh!

MAKARA

Just take it easy. You still need rest.

DOMINIK

Where am I?

MAKARA

A shelter.

(beat)

My name is Makara Kindall.

DOMINIK

I've heard that name. You have quite the reputation as a saint.

(beat)

They also say you're in second tier.

MAKARA

I'm just a simple woman trying to bring sanity to these crazy times.

(beat)

How about yourself? We didn't find any identification on you. You do look familiar though.

DOMINIK

I'm Dominik.

MAKARA

Nice to meet you Dominik.

(beat)

What's your obsession with the president?

DOMINIK

What?

MAKARA

You talked in your sleep and all you could say was John Franklin.

DOMINIK

Oh yeah, I'm going to kill the bastard.

Makara looks stunned.

INT. CHARITY SHELTER, CENTRAL PARK, MANHATTAN -- MORNING

Makara wheels a cart along a row of the bed ridden homeless. She hands a tray of breakfast to each person. She stops at Dominik's bed and sets a tray down as Rita helps him sit up in bed.

MAKARA

Threatening to kill anyone is wrong, especially the president.

DOMINIK

Not when he's a Hitler.

Makara hands the breakfast tray to Dominik as he takes it.

MAKARA

John Franklin isn't Hitler! He's a human being just like you.

DOMINIK

How would you know?

MAKARA

We were classmates.

Dominik opens his eyes wide with amazement.

DOMINIK

You were a classmate of John Franklin?

(beat)

You're joking right?

Makara shakes her head as Dominik starts on his breakfast.

MAKARA

John Franklin has good in him and that's what attracted me at the time. But it was his obsession with evil that changed my life forever.

DOMINIK

(sarcastically)

Tell me about it.

MAKARA

My experience only confirmed my conviction that violence isn't the way.

DOMINIK

And you think pacifism is? Bring evil into the equation and then tell me that.

MAKARA

Fighting evil with our weapons is going to destroy the world. We need another way.

DOMINIK

Like what?

MAKARA

Le Chambon saved thousands of Jews from Hitler and love was their only weapon.

DOMINIK

Yeah but love couldn't kill him and that's why he got away with murdering over six million people.

Makara gets up and walks away.

DOMINIK (CONT'D)

If you can't face the truth, you will never survive as an idealist!

INT. OPEN ROOM, CHARITY SHELTER, MANHATTAN -- MORNING

Makara stands by a window looking out at the city streets. She closes her eyes and rests against the window sill.

INT. MAKARA'S APARTMENT, CAMBRIDGE, MA - EVENING (FLASHBACK 1994)

Makara Kindall is a young woman, twenty years of age and beautiful. She is dressed up and stands at the window waiting for someone. A Cadillac pulls up and a handsome MAN steps out. Makara smiles.

EXT. CAMBRIDGE ST., CAMBRIDGE, MA - EVENING (FLASHBACK 1994)

Makara exits her brownstone with JOHN FRANKLIN. John is 27 years old and strikingly handsome. John can't keep his eyes off Makara.

On the sidewalk they pass a HOMELESS MAN who was watching them exit the brownstone. Makara smiles at him. He turns around to stare at them both. His clothes and face are filthy and he carries a plastic bag with his belongings.

INT. LEXUS, CAMBRIDGE ST. - EVENING (FLASHBACK 1994)

Makara and John get in the car and shut the doors.

JOHN

Have you seen that man before?

MAKARA

Sometimes when I jog in the mornings.

Makara turns back and looks out the window towards the homeless man as John starts up the car.

JOHN

Don't pity him Makara. He'd rob or rape you the first chance he got.

Makara turns back to John surprised.

MAKARA

I want to believe in people's inherit goodness, not evil.

John looks at Makara and then turns out into the street.

JOHN

You're only asking for trouble.

INT. ELEGANT RESTAURANT, BOSTON - NIGHT (1994)

Seated at a table is John and Makara. John takes a sip from his wine.

JOHN

My father keeps trying to convince me I have a great destiny to fulfill.

MAKARA

Sounds like a lot to live up to.
(beat)
Where are your studies leading?

JOHN

After graduation, I'll open my own firm, start a family and then make a Senate run.

(beat)

And if it's God's will and I'm in the right place at the right time, I'll make my father proud and run for president.

John smiles at Makara.

MAKARA

Ever since I was a little girl, I dreamed of becoming president.

John looks at Makara surprised.

MAKARA (CONT'D)

And after I make a Senate run of my own, perhaps I'll find myself in the right place at the right time.

Makara smiles and winks. John laughs.

JOHN

I don't think you should do that to yourself.

Makara looks inquisitively at John.

JOHN (CONT'D)

You should set your sites for something a little more realistic.

MAKARA

Excuse me?

JOHN

Perhaps you could serve on the cabinet of a president or, if you find the right guy, maybe even be first lady.

John smiles at Makara who isn't amused.

MAKARA

What are you implying?

John is silent.

MAKARA (CONT'D)

For over two hundred years the presidency has been nothing but a white man's club. This doesn't reflect a progressive society.

JOHN

I'm just trying to save you from heartache. The world is a cold place for women with dreams that big.

MAKARA

Are you joking?

JOHN

I'm not saying a woman can't become head of state. Margaret Thatcher has proven this. People of color have lead strong nations all over the world too.

(beat)

What I'm trying to tell you is, it will never happen in America.

Makara sits in disbelief.

MAKARA

And why not?

John takes another drink and gazes at Makara.

JOHN

You don't seem to like what I have to say so I better keep my mouth shut.

MAKARA

Try me.

John hesitates. He uncomfortably shifts in his seat as he takes another drink. Now he looks at Makara with a cold expression and speaks in a low, unemotional voice.

JOHN

Because we're a superpower with a mandate from God almighty. He will call upon the leadership of a select few men to lead us through the end times.

Makara is shocked.

MAKARA

You're joking.

JOHN

Some may disagree but the Bible makes it clear that a wife is to submit to the authority of her husband. Women just weren't intended to lead America. It's not part of our divine destiny.

MAKARA

Oh, I forgot, only white Christian men know how to serve divine destiny.

JOHN

If you've ever studied Revelation, you'd know the second coming is almost here. All of us want to see America last forever but the immanent war with the Anti-Christ will prevent this.

MAKARA

I can't believe I'm hearing this.

Makara collects her book bag.

MAKARA (CONT'D)

I hope someday "white men" wake up to discover true power can never come from the barrel of a gun.

John LAUGHS.

JOHN

Ideals like that will never make you commander and chief.

(beat)

I've never been with a mixed girl before. It's the white woman in you I'm attracted to. Don't let the darkness within cloud your light!

Makara is furious.

MAKARA

God help this nation if a sexist, racist and religious fanatic like you should ever become president!

(beat)

Our project is finished.

JOHN

You can't throw out our work! We'll
both fail.

Makara ignores John as she picks up her book bag and swings it around on her way up. It knocks over her glass of wine, spilling it all over the table and John's lap. People seated around John and Makara watch the argument with fascination. Makara takes off out of the restaurant in a rage.

EXT. ELEGANT RESTAURANT, BOSTON - NIGHT (FLASHBACK 1994)

Makara stops on the street corner. She hails a cab.

INT. TAXI, BOSTON STREETS - NIGHT (FLASHBACK 1994)

Makara steps in the cab.

MAKARA

74 Magazine St., Cambridge.

INT. MAKARA'S BROWNSTONE APARTMENT, BEDROOM - NIGHT
(FLASHBACK 1999)

Makara is in her room, removing her high heels when she hears the front door open and footsteps in the living room.

MAKARA

I don't want to talk about it
Chelsea. It was a disaster.

When there is no answer, Makara looks up at her bedroom door concerned.

MAKARA (CONT'D)

Chelsea?

In through her bedroom door walks the same homeless man she'd smiled to earlier. Makara freezes as he stops several feet outside the doorway. Makara becomes aware of her fear and lets it go.

MAKARA (CONT'D)

(cheerful voice)
Hey, it's you again.

The homeless man stops in his tracks, surprised at Makara's reaction to his presence. He relaxes more but still shows torment. He reaches up and wipes sweat away from his face.

MAKARA

I'm listening. You can talk.

The homeless man shows more torment.

MAKARA (CONT'D)

You're going to be alright. Why don't we go outside and we can chat.

His arms and shoulders lower as the fear leaves him. The front door slams open. The homeless man breathes heavily as he shows a look of surprise. John steps in the room with his pistol drawn as the homeless man steps in front to protect Makara.

JOHN

MAKARA!

Makara is horrified. The homeless man rips out a knife from his pocket as a look of fear enters his eyes again.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Get away from her!

MAKARA

JOHN NO!

The homeless man lunges forward as John's pistol DISCHARGES. He sinks to the floor. Makara is in shock. John surveys the dead man with a look of satisfaction on his face. He throws Makara's coat down on the floor.

JOHN

Leaving this behind saved your life.

(beat)

I think it's time to reconsider your naive fantasies about human nature and start locking your door.

John looks up at Makara who is as white as chalk. Both of her hands are resting on her stomach as blood pours over her fingers. She has difficulty speaking.

MAKARA

John... get sssome help.

(beat)

You've shot me.

John is stunned as Makara collapses to the floor.

INT. OPEN ROOM, CHARITY SHELTER, MANHATTAN -- MORNING

Makara opens her eyes and wakes from her flashback. Her hand rests on her stomach, as if she had just been pierced by the bullet. She turns from the window to a room slowly filling up with students.

INT. MAIN HALL, CHARITY SHELTER, MANHATTAN -- MORNING

Dominik slowly rises from his bed in pain. His eyes rest on Rita Salera, tending a young girl, ALICE DAWKINS, with a disfigured face and body wracked by disease in the bed adjacent to his. He slowly sits up and takes in their conversation and notices the young lady crying.

RITA

My dear, when you are a child of
Christ's kingdom, you're a rare and
precious jewel in his eyes no
matter how many people curse you in
this world.

(beat)

We all will receive new and
beautiful bodies that never betray
us.

ALICE

I want that new body now.

Dominik rises from his bed. He stops in front of Rita and the young lady ready to say something but stops, turns around and makes his way out.

INT. OPEN ROOM, SISTERS OF CHARITY SHELTER, MANHATTAN --
MORNING

Dominik walks in an open room with mats on the floor. Makara sits in the lotus position, helping teach meditation to a room full of people. Dominik watches for a moment in fascination.

MAKARA

With a quiet mind we begin to touch
great compassion at the heart of
this cosmos.

(beat)

(MORE)

MAKARA (cont'd)

It seeks to teach us that we must
unlearn the illusion of our
separateness.

Markara's gaze falls on Dominik and she pauses. Dominik nods and gives Makara an approving smile. Makara nods and smiles back. He turns around and exits.

EXT. UNITED NATIONS, NEW YORK CITY -- MORNING

Dominik's Limousine pulls up to the U.N. Lining its perimeter are thousands of U.N. troops. They are facing off with thousands of U.S. Marines who stand across the street on First Avenue. Dominik steps out and uneasily looks at the U.S. forces. Asir approaches with several advisors. Dominik and Asir embrace.

ASIR

Thank Goodness you're ok.

DOMINIK

When did they all get here?

ASIR

Ten minutes before you.

(beat)

Dominik, things are getting dicey.

INT. DOMINIK'S OFFICE, UNITED NATIONS, NEW YORK -- MORNING

Dominik and Asir enter his office. It's filled with advisors and other U.N. staffers.

DOMINIK

How much more time until Franklin
launches a first strike?

ADVISOR 1

Intelligence estimates fourteen
more hours.

ADVISOR 2

The U.S. military is reporting the
capacity of its missile defense
capable of protecting America and
Israel from the Saudi missile
threat.

ADVISOR

John Franklin gives his emergency address in ten minutes.

INT. WHITE HOUSE, WASHINGTON D.C. -- MORNING

John Franklin, Jim Jefferson and Reverend Greyson sit together in the Blue Room, praying for the president before his emergency address.

REVEREND GREYSON

We pray your Holy Spirit will continue to guide our president and nation towards your divine will.

(beat)

Amen.

JOHN

Amen.

The three men open their eyes and raise their heads.

REVEREND GREYSON

The hour draws near, I can feel it in my soul.

JIM

The great enemy will soon unleash his wrath against America. Some of our cities may be destroyed.

REVEREND GREYSON

But we will soon be with our Lord and bear witness to the greatest harvest of souls this world has ever seen.

Secretary of Defense Graham Clayburn steps in.

GRAHM

We have intelligence reports of troubling movements in Europe and Japan at this hour.

JOHN

What is it?

GRAHM

Their forces are headed for Saudi Arabia under the banner of the U.N. They've struck a deal with Riyadh.

(MORE)

GRAHM (cont'd)
cheap oil in exchange for
protection.

JOHN
After all America has done for
Europe and Japan, they betray us in
the end.

An advisor enters the Oval Office.

ADVISOR
Mr. President. You're on.

INT. OVAL OFFICE, WHITE HOUSE -- MORNING

John Franklin is seated at his desk with cameras ready to
broadcast his emergency address.

JOHN
My fellow Americans, I regret to
inform you that the Anti-Christ has
finally revealed himself on Earth.
He arrived in a massive sphere one
tenth the size of Manhattan which
we photographed over Shanghai. It
has since vanished but the grip of
evil over China can still be felt.
Our satellites reveal a five
million strong army of white clad
Chinese slowly making their way to
Beijing. What is so amazing about
our reports is the way in which
this army is able to circumvent the
military without using weapons of
any kind. It is obvious that in a
non-Christian nation, the people
are quite susceptible to Satanic
mind control.

INT. DOMINIK'S OFFICE, UNITED NATIONS, NEW YORK -- MORNING

Dominik, Asir, advisors and other U.N. staffers stand with
rapt attention to the president's speech.

JOHN
It is the duty of God's nation to
fight this great evil with all our
resources.

(MORE)

JOHN (cont'd)

We send a warning to those countries who seek to oppose America. Your fatal decision to side with Satan has endangered your people to the wrath of God. It is unfortunate that this indictment includes an institution on our very soil. I must revoke the U.N.'s charter in order to put an end to their sinister agenda for our world.

Dominik's office erupts with anger and shouting.

EXT. TIMES SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY -- MORNING

Thousands line the streets in Times square, riveted on the president's emergency address.

JOHN

It is no mistake that this nation has been the most blessed, prosperous and powerful country in the world for over one hundred years. It is proof that God is with America and has chosen us to lead this fight against evil. If you are a true believer, you have nothing to fear of these End Times. We will be raptured up together before the tribulation will ever touch us.

INT. CHARITY MISSION, CENTRAL PARK, MANHATTAN -- MORNING

Rita Salera tends to the care of a skeletal man afflicted with AIDS.

RITA

You don't need to fear anything as a child of Christ. Not even death.

The man looks up into Rita's face, his eyes filled with hope and peace. A group of angry young men approach from behind. One of the men pushes Rita from behind. She turns around to face two angry faces as her expression turns to compassion.

ANGRY MAN

You Goddamn Christians are going to destroy our world!

RITA

No, Christ came to save our world,
not condemn it.

The angry man hits Rita again but she does not show any fear.
Makara rushes to the side of her friend.

ANGRY MAN

Did you swear allegiance to the
president yet?

MAKARA

You must understand that
Christianity like any tool, can be
used for good or evil.

ANGRY MAN

How do we know which one you use?

MAKARA

You will only find the cultivation
of the fruits of love and hope
here.

The angry man holds up his hand as if he were going to strike
Rita. His arm shakes as he slowly backs up and breaks into
sobs as he sinks to the ground in torment. Makara and Rita
both move to his side and comfort him.

INT. DOMINIK'S OFFICE, UNITED NATIONS, NEW YORK -- MORNING

Dominik and his advisors stand in the office with glum
expressions on their faces.

ADVISOR 1

Mr. Secretary. We've just had word
the Marines aren't allowing any
U.N. staffers to leave
international space.

DOMINIK

What the hell can we do?

Everyone's eyes turns out the window. For every U.N. soldier
guarding the parameter, there are five U.S. Marines across
the street.

ASIR

I'm not about to sit around here
and give up.

Dominik sinks to his seat with a tired and defeated expression. Asir gets in Dominik's face.

ASIR (CONT'D)

Come on Dominik!

DOMINIK

Come on what! There's nothing we can do.

ASIR

Nothing we can do here which is why we need to get back to Washington!

ADVISOR

Are you crazy?

ASIR

Somebody has to take out the president before he triggers World War Three! And by our very mandate, that job is ours.

(beat)

So who's with me?

Asir looks around the room but only meets the timid faces of advisors and staffers.

DOMINIK

Asir. We're keepers of the peace, not commandos.

ASIR

You and Tom were the ones who taught me there are second tier reasons to go to war.

(beat)

This is one of them!

Asir removes his security badge and throws it to the floor.

ASIR (CONT'D)

We all believed you when you said we could save the world; that humanity is close to the next renaissance. How three years from now everyone on the planet will be connected to the internet with solar powered hand held computers; that a new world culture would unite the Earth.

Asir removes his I.D. badge and puts it on Dominik's desk.

ASIR (CONT'D)
 Now I know your dreams were just
 bull shit!

He turns around and starts out.

DOMINIK
 Wait!

Asir turns around to face his former boss.

DOMINIK (CONT'D)
 I have to call my wife.
 (beat)
 I'm coming with you.

A grin emerges on Asir's face.

INT. CALDAS RYDEL'S OFFICE, EYE OF ENLIGHTENMENT INSTITUTE,
 N.Y.C. -- MORNING

Caldas Rydel enters the room with Rondos to find Tom sitting
 at the desk.

CALDAS
 Tom, what are you doing in here?

TOM
 Caldas, We... need to talk.

Caldas and Rondos look at Tom suspiciously.

TOM (CONT'D)
 Why didn't you consider this in
 your evolutionary equation?

Tom throws down the massive report on Caldas's desk.

TOM (CONT'D)
 Dominik gave this report to me from
 the U.N. and I suggest you read it.

Caldas looks at it for a second and shoves it away.

CALDAS
 You let that weak minded man poison
 you with his lies!

TOM
 You are the poison, deceiving us.
 I will no longer blindly watch you
 instigate world war!

Tom rises from the desk and starts out of the room.

RONDOS

Tom, I'm afraid you're time has
come. Evolution stops for no one.

Rondos removes a revolver from behind Caldas's desk and takes aim as Tom stops and turns around.

TOM

It was all a lie. Second tier
eludes you both.

Caldas is furious. Rondos's grip on the trigger tightens. Tom approaches him, completely unafraid. Rondos pulls the trigger but nothing happens. He pulls it again. Nothing. Tom opens his hand and drops five bullets to the floor. Rondos is about to jump on Tom but he pulls out his own gun from his side. He backs out of the room as Rondos and Caldas look on in dismay.

TOM (CONT'D)

I'm out of here...
(beat)
forever!

CALDAS

Just watch your back.

EXT. UNITED NATIONS, NEW YORK CITY -- MORNING

A dirty white van pulls out of the back of the U.N. loading platform. It passes through the gate but enters the street of U.S. control. Marines signal the van to stop. The driver is an ADVISOR who wears sunglasses and ratty clothing.

MARINE

Excuse me sir, but I have to search
this van.

ADVISOR

Not going to find anything in there
but garbage. I make this run every
day.

The advisor holds up a fake sanitary worker ID badge. The Marine nods and signals his men to search the back. They open up the doors and find piles of filled trash bags. One of the marines pulls one of the closest trash bags down and rips it open. It is filled with cafeteria food and waste. He throws it back inside.

MARINE

What happened to your garbage truck?

ADVISOR

In the shop. Repairs needed.

The Marine nods and waves him along. The van passes the line of Marines and hooks a right down 45th street.

INT. WHITE VAN, MANHATTAN -- MORNING

Dominik and Asir rip out of trash bags and head to the front with the advisor. Dominik takes off his glasses and works at putting his contacts in.

ASIR

That was too easy.

The advisor stops the van and steps out as Dominik takes the driving seat.

ADVISOR

Good luck Dominik.

Dominik nods.

DOMINIK

You too.

INT. WHITE VAN, BROOKLYN BRIDGE, NEW YORK CITY -- MORNING

Dominik sits driving with Asir in the passenger seat. Rows of cars have pulled into the far lane and stopped. The passengers exit their vehicles and stare at Manhattan in shock.

DOMINIK

What's going on?

A shadow passes over the van and looms over the rest of the bridge. Asir looks into his side view mirror and opens his mouth in amazement.

ASIR

Oh my God.

Dominik slams on the breaks and jumps out with Asir following. Traffic has come to a standstill on the bridge. A massive sphere floats down over the city from above.

DOMINIK

Holy shit.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE, WASHINGTON D.C. -- MORNING

Thousands of protestors have surrounded the perimeter of the White House and are raging against the rows of soldiers standing at attention in front of them. They are covered with riot gear and hold semi automatic weapons.

INT. OVAL OFFICE, WHITE HOUSE -- MORNING

President Franklin looks out the window of his oval office at the far side of the White House lawn and sees the thousands of protestors voicing opposition to him and his administration. His wife Lorianne comforts her husband. Jim Jefferson, Reverend Greyson and several advisors are in conversation.

JOHN

They don't understand I'm trying to save their souls.

LORIANNE

We may save a few yet.

John's advisor comes storming into the oval office.

ADVISOR

Mr. President!

INT. SITUATION ROOM, WHITE HOUSE, WASHINGTON D.C. -- MORNING

The president, vice president, reverend Greyson, Lorianne and the Secretary of Defense enter the situation room to find the Secretary of State and other White House aids watching live coverage from New York City. An image shows a massive sphere resting over Central Park. John Franklin's eyes bulge.

JOHN

My God. The Anti-Christ is here.

JIM

John, the armed forces are awaiting your orders.

John turns to the Secretary of Defense with a look of determination.

EXT. NEW JERSEY SKIES -- NOON

A squadron of twenty F/A-22 fighter jets scream through the sky towards New York.

INT. F/A-22 SQUADRON LEADER COCKPIT, NEW JERSEY SKIES -- NOON

The SQUADRON LEADER deactivates his mask visor to stare in awe with his own eyes at the site ahead. The massive sphere makes the skyscrapers of Manhattan look tiny.

SQUADRON LEADER

This is K-1 to all fighters. Arm all Sidewinders and aim for the top half. Then release on my command.

PILOT OVER RADIO

What the hell is that?

The sphere gets closer as the fighters close in.

INT. F/A-22 SQUADRON LEADER COCKPIT, NEW JERSEY SKIES -- NOON

The squadron leader punches some buttons on his computer as lights activate a console with missile graphics.

SQUADRON LEADER

Fire!

The squadron leader hits a button on his joystick as a barrage of sidewinder missiles rocket off towards their target ahead. All the fighters behind him follow as the sky is filled with the contrail smoke of missiles. Suddenly they explode one by one at the same location.

SQUADRON LEADER (CONT'D)

It has some kind of shield. We need to pull up now!

EXT. CENTRAL PARK, MANHATTAN -- NOON

Dominik and Asir stand outside their white van parked at the curb. They look up, still mesmerized by the spectacle of the sphere floating above them. All around are disoriented New Yorkers, some trying to figure out what they should do and others fleeing the city in terror.

ASIR

What if these aliens are waiting to shoot down the death ray, just like in the movies?

Just as Asir finishes, the bottom of the sphere opens up. A brilliant light beam shoots down into Central Park. Dominik turns to look at Asir who just holds up his hands in surprise and shakes his head.

DOMINIK

Come on! Let's have a look.

Dominik takes off towards the center of Central Park as Asir follows behind.

ASIR

This can't be a good idea.

EXT. GREAT LAWN, CENTRAL PARK, MANHATTAN -- NOON

Dominik and Asir near the light beam that shoots down into the center of the Great Lawn. It forms into a spinning vortex of light. Thousands of brave people have come forward to investigate. They stand idle watching as twenty men and women clad in white uniforms come out of the light vortex.

We flash to CIA operatives snapping pictures of action near the beam of light with high powered cameras. Dominik and the crowds move closer and notice that they are CHINESE. Asir and Dominik step forward past the uncertain crowds and are joined by three others, Makara Kindall, Alice Dawkins and Rita Salera. Dominik turns and immediately recognizes them.

DOMINIK

Makara?

Makara turns to Dominik.

MAKARA

Fancy meeting you here.

The five near the Chinese as a GUY in the crowds call after them.

GUY

Don't go! They're evil!

The five come face to face with the Chinese.

DOMINIK
 (in Chinese)
 Greetings from the U.N.

CHINESE MAN 1
 We speak English too.

DOMINIK
 My name is Dominik Garrett and I'm
 the Secretary General of the United
 Nations.

Makara raises her eyebrows to Alice and Rita after hearing
 Dominik's identity.

DOMINIK (CONT'D)
 We need to know why you're here.

The second Chinese man points to the sphere.

CHINESE MAN 2
 They call themselves Algaurians or
 civilization gardeners. They seek
 to help us domesticate our species.

DOMINIK
 They can start by helping me
 destroy a very evil man.

CHINESE WOMAN
 They don't work by violent means.

MAKARA
 And how do they work?

CHINESE MAN 1
 They elevate consciousness without
 warfare.

ASIR
 For what reason?

CHINESE MAN 1
 They say the fate of the universe
 depends on all its beings speeding
 their collective evolution.

RITA
 Do their people recognize the
 authority of Jesus Christ?

CHINESE WOMAN

Their authority comes from the urgency to awaken all beings from their slumber of blind evolution.

Rita looks perplexed.

DOMINIK

You must understand the great danger we're in. This entire city may be destroyed and you with it.

CHINESE MAN 1

Unless humanity learns the language, violent duality will continue to curse our planet with war.

Makara turns to Dominik and then back to the Chinese.

MAKARA

What language are you talking about?

CHINESE MAN 2

It's a language they designed like a key to unlock the full potential of the human brain. Our species will finally be able to communicate without translators.

DOMINIK

Take me up there. I need to talk to them.

CHINESE WOMAN

Not everyone can enter. I can tell that yours is another path.

Dominik turns around to face Makara and then back to the Chinese.

DOMINIK

You're going to love her. Makara shares all your nonviolent pipe dreams.

Dominik and Asir turn around as Makara gives Dominik a dirty look. Dominik ignores it and leaves the crowd with Asir. The Chinese motion Rita, Alice and Makara towards the vortex of light, inviting them to enter.

CHINESE WOMAN

This is a transport. It's quite safe.

Makara continues cautiously towards the vortex of light. She turns back to the Chinese woman who nods and moves into the light to demonstrate. Her body instantly dematerializes. Now the Chinese woman appears again. Makara is confident and moves into the transport, disappearing inside. Alice turns to look at Rita with an uncertain expression. Rita moves into the vortex next but Alice is too frightened to follow. Rita disappears and Alice is left standing alone. She turns to the crowds and then back to the vortex.

CHINESE MAN 2

It's ok. There is no danger to you. Follow me.

The Chinese man takes Alice by the hand and approaches the vortex. Alice slowly steps forward. She disappears inside as the crowds behind buzz with excitement.

INT. ALIEN SPHERE, MANHATTAN -- NOON

Alice finds herself exiting the vortex into a massive and dark smooth corridor. Rita and Makara are a few feet ahead of her with the Chinese. On the other side of the transparent corridor coverings are millions of fluorescing organisms the size of marbles. They float through a liquid atmosphere like cells inside of blood.

INT. CHAMBER, ALIEN SPHERE, MANHATTAN -- NOON

Up ahead, the massive hall expands into a massive chamber. In the center, a large cylinder that extends up from the floor and stops at the ceiling. The five come to a stop in front of it as they are greeted by more Chinese in white uniforms.

ALICE

Look, they're beautiful.

Makara turns to Alice to see her looking up. The tiny organisms are coalescing into the anthropomorphic body of an ALIEN CREATURE floating down to them inside the cylinder. It fluoresces a strange blue and green color and comes to a rest in front of the three who are mesmerized by its graceful appearance.

Scores of other brave people from outside have followed the three up the vortex.

They cautiously enter into the chamber, completely amazed by what they see. Makara turns to one of the Chinese.

MAKARA

Where are they from?

CHINESE MAN 3

The distant galaxy, NGC-4501. They were alerted to our presence after the Hadron Super Collider was activated.

The alien gestures to the far side of the chamber where an entrance to another hallway forms.

MAKARA

Do they wish us to follow?

CHINESE MAN 3

Wait.

The Chinese man stops Makara and Rita.

CHINESE MAN 3 (CONT'D)

You two don't need to go. All you need are these.

The Chinese man picks up two white uniforms on a platform rising from the floor. He hands them to Rita and Makara.

MAKARA

I don't understand.

CHINESE MAN 3

You come to us with an elevated consciousness.

RITA

But what about the language?

CHINESE WOMAN 2

You will learn it from us in your own time.

CHINESE MAN 3

You are the one requiring transformation.

The Chinese man points to Alice and motions towards the passage ahead.

INT. HALLWAY, SPHERE, NEW YORK CITY -- NOON

The Chinese man guides Alice down a hallway which is just like the first. She comes to the end and enters a chamber that slowly forms in front of her.

ALICE

I can't go in there!

CHINESE MAN 1

Don't be afraid to look truth in
the face.

He turns around and leaves Alice alone in the room.

INT. SMALL CHAMBER, ALIEN SPHERE, MANHATTAN -- NOON

Alice comes face to face with a chrome surface reflecting her image. She looks down, ashamed at her reflection. Alice sheepishly looks back up but only sees her disfigured face. Alice's reflection slowly fades away to reveal her skeleton.

ALICE

No.

Alice's skull jaw bone moves with her every word.

ALICE (CONT'D)

My God.

Alice is horrified. Her reflection in the mirror changes from a skeleton and forms all the intricate webbing of the nervous system. Her bulging eyes stare back at her without any supportive tissue. Alice screams in terror as she quickly touches her face, making sure it was still intact.

ALICE (CONT'D)

No. That's not me.

Now the nervous system becomes layered with intricate veins of differing sizes and colors. Alice's heart rhythmically pumps blood through the network of veins running throughout her body.

The lymphatic system forms as tissue and small organs come into place. Alice has stopped crying and just looks on in wonder at her own body. The viscera forms as lungs, intestines and other digestive systems appear. Now the muscles appear and layer over the organs with their protective coverings.

Alice's inner body is transformed into a being with shimmering light particles. Her organs move in and out of transparency, revealing her spinal chord again. Brilliant colored lights move up her spine's chakra centers. The visible organs, skeleton, muscles and brilliant particles vanish underneath the outer layer of Alice's skin.

She stands completely naked and gazes at her reflection, stunned at what she sees. Her face and body in the mirror is whole and beautiful, no longer scarred from the ghastly disease that deformed her as a child. Alice just stares in awe with her mouth open. Tears of happiness stream down her cheeks. Alice holds her hand up to the mirror to touch her reflection. Her fingers pass through to the other side.

INT. SPHERE, ABOVE MANHATTAN -- NOON

A hand pushes its way out from the reflection of a mirror. The hand turns to an arm and then a body. Alice moves through to the other side of the mirror wearing a flashy white clad uniform. She finds herself in a beautiful room with walls and floor showing the small organisms moving about behind them. She rises to her feet and feels her face with her hands. The wall next to her is reflective like a mirror and she sees the beautiful reflection of her face, no longer deformed. Alice smiles with an expression of gratitude.

She moves to the sloping window that displays a breathtaking view of Manhattan from high above inside the alien sphere. The skyline has been transformed. It is like a utopia with crystalline towers reflecting the sun off their shimmering and art deco angles. Massive and intricate twin towers rise in the distance in place of the old World Trade Center. Floating vehicles fly all over the city skies.

There is a sound behind her. She turns to see an ALIEN BEING of shimmering light particles. Alice is a bit alarmed but relaxes in the presence of the being's peaceful state.

ALIEN BEING

You will learn the language to
begin the next phase of your
evolution.

ALICE

Is this the future?

ALIEN BEING

After your species is united.

ALICE

One nation of humanity on Earth;
just like Christ's kingdom.

Alice turns back to the spectacular view.

ALICE (CONT'D)

Can someone insignificant play a
part in helping to make this new
world?

ALIEN BEING

No cell inside a body is
insignificant.

EXT. SPHERE, ABOVE MANHATTAN -- DAY

Dominik and Asir make their way across the park. Thousands of people stand in line outside the sphere, some enter cautiously while others stand around and watch. They are a diverse and motley crowd with a scattering of homeless and street people. A man approaches Dominik and Asir from behind. Asir whirls around and draws his gun at the stranger as Dominik turns and they both recognize who it is.

DOMINIK

Tom?

Tom Walden stands with both arms up as he steps backwards. Asir puts the gun down.

TOM

Dominik? What are you doing here?

DOMINIK

I was about to ask you the same.

Five other MEN approach from behind Tom. They are a battle hardened group of ex Marines and commandos. Asir nods to Tom who nods back.

TOM

This is Charlie, Axle, Pearson,
Gordon and Granger.

The five men nod to Dominik and Asir. Asir shakes their hands and introduces himself.

ASIR

Hey, the name's Asir.

TOM

You met the creatures?

Tom looks up at the massive sphere hanging in the sky above them.

DOMINIK

No, they refuse to help and don't understand the urgency of our situation.

TOM

I'm going with you. You were right all along about Caldas.

(beat)

I just barely escaped him and the EOE with my life.

DOMINIK

I knew you'd eventually come around.

(beat)

Let's go. We're on our way to pick up some wings and serious fire power.

EXT. AMERICAN CITIES -- DAY

Montage moves from Los Angeles, Chicago, Miami, Philadelphia, San Francisco and Denver where thousands of people watch the president's news address to the nation on giant screens similar to those in Times square.

JOHN

The Anti-Christ's sphere has arrived in New York City. But we do not need to fear because the providence of God is still with us.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK, MANHATTAN -- DAY

News crews have their cameras set up and are broadcasting footage of the sphere to Americans. A FEMALE REPORTER stands in front of the camera with the sphere behind her in the distance.

FEMALE REPORTER

As you can see behind me, there are thousands of people entering the sphere through some kind of mind control.

EXT. CROWDS NEAR BEAM, CENTRAL PARK -- DAY

Thousands of New Yorkers are lined up in front of the light vortex. A steady stream file past the Chinese who stand like guardians on both sides of the vortex. Several NEW YORKERS dressed in white clad uniforms stand with the Chinese. One of them is a powerful man who shouts at the top of his lungs to the crowds uncertain about whether to enter.

NEW YORKER

You have all been called to serve in the new revolution!

A few of New Yorkers watching the speech erupt into cheers while the rest remain silent and unsure.

NEW YORKER

Don't let your fears stand in the way of the truth that will set you free.

INT. CHAMBER, SPHERE -- DAY

Makara and Rita enter a massive chamber where hundreds of people enter and stand at attention in line with thousands of others in flashy white uniforms. Their military like discipline is a spectacular site.

They are a diverse crowd of people, some attractive and young, others ugly and old. There are mixed races, genders and even young children among them. Makara and Rita are amazed by what they see.

They continue towards a new line forming behind another as Alice walks by. She is clad in a flashy white uniform and has an air of confidence and assertiveness that was once lacking.

RITA

Alice! What happened?

Alice turns to her friends and smiles upon seeing them.

ALICE

I've learned the language and found
Utopia in here.

Alice puts her hand on her heart. Alice smiles radiantly, no longer self conscious and ashamed.

MAKARA

What did they do to you?

ALICE

They showed me my true face.

RITA

What about the language.

ALICE

It's transmitted through a
technology I do not understand.

(beat)

Let's go.

Alice points to the ranks in front of them as an ALGAURIAN floats inside a cylinder above everyone. A Chinese man stands in front of the Algaurian and speaks to the crowds in a very strange tongue. Alice translates the alien words to Rita and Makara.

CHINESE MAN 4

You have been brought together to
end the curse of anarchy and war
plaguing you; to achieve the full
potential of your collective body.

In front of the crowds a swirling vortex of light churns out of thin air. The ranks of white clad people march forward like soldiers in perfect order into the vortex.

EXT. SEVENTH AVENUE, MANHATTAN -- DAY

The swirling vortex rips open over Seventh Avenue and Central Park South. People on the streets momentarily shift their attention away from the sphere over the skyline and onto the thousands of white clad marchers exiting.

For several hundred yards up seventh avenue, the people watching do nothing. The steady line of white clad peace soldiers grows in length and their number continues to extend from Central Park into Times square. The marchers number fifteen across from gutter to gutter.

News vans pull up ahead of the marchers and broadcast footage from their cameras sticking out the back doors. One ANCHORWOMAN boldly walks among the front line of marchers with her camera crew ready for an interview.

ANCHORWOMAN

What are your objectives?

FRONT MARCHER

To end the unnecessary suffering of our species.

ANCHORWOMAN

Do you call yourself Americans?

FRONT MARCHER

Our allegiance to our planet come before national loyalties.

INT. SITUATION ROOM, WHITE HOUSE, WASHINGTON D.C. -- DAY

President Franklin sits in the Situation Room with advisors, Jim Jefferson, reverend Greyson and his wife, watching footage from New York through another news station. A helicopter view shows the marchers extending from one side of Manhattan to the other as they make their way towards the Brooklyn Bridge. The perspective changes to an ANCHORMAN broadcasting from thirty ninth looking up at the marchers moving down Broadway.

ANCHORMAN

Reports have confirmed that Chinese soldiers are herding weak minded New Yorkers into their ship through some kind of transport. There is already an estimated two million brain washed who are attempting to leave the island.

JOHN

We must not let any of them escape Manhattan. Block all exits with our troops.

JIM

No! Destroy all bridges. We can't take any chances.

EXT. BROADWAY, MANHATTAN -- DAY

Crowds of angry and fearful people have gathered on each side of Broadway, shouting profanity and insults at the never ending line of marchers. Makara and Rita are spit on and hit by trash. Their discipline keeps them from looking or confronting any of the hecklers. Several ANGRY MEN from the sidewalk move among the marchers to harass them. A news reporter turns from an anchorman to record what's happening live.

INT. LIVING ROOM, NEWARK, NEW JERSEY -- DAY

A family of four watch footage from Manhattan of the angry man antagonizing the marchers.

MAN

You're all servants of the Anti-Christ! All of you!

The man spits in the face of a marcher.

EXT. BROADWAY, MANHATTAN -- DAY

The man comes up to an old lady marching and strikes her to the ground. She falls on her back in pain as other marchers turn to her and help. The man tries to kick a female marcher helping the old lady up but she deflects the kick with her arm. The female marcher turns to the man as he tries to punch her. She dodges a punch and grabs hold of the man's arm, using his momentum to send him out of her way. He gets back off the ground furious as his buddies team up to try and beat the female marcher together. Several other marchers come to her aid and stand in the way. The men try to punch them but they are deflected while their own energy is used against them.

The angry men remain furious. The first man pulls a pistol from his coat and shoots several marchers including the female he had attacked. They topple over, blood from their wounds splattering on their white uniforms. Marchers in the vicinity drop to the side of those who have been shot. The female marcher has fallen on the ground and looks up at the man with the pistol. Blood pours out the wound in her chest and she can barely speak.

FEMALE MARCHER

You will take my place.

The young woman closes her eyes as her head rests to the ground and she breathes her last breathe. The man with the pistol backs up in surprise and then laughs nervously. His friend is horrified.

FRIEND

Don't kill anymore!

He drops his knees at her side with shock on his face.

FRIEND

You didn't have to do that.

The man with a pistol kicks his friend from behind.

MAN

What the hell is wrong with you?
They're evil.

The man takes off with the other angry men. Several marchers come to the side of the friend and comfort him. He turns to the other marchers amazed by their mercy.

MARCHER

Join us and learn about our
destiny.

The marchers help the friend up as he slowly moves forward with them. Makara, Alice and Rita are right behind him. Further up the block, the marchers have won the hearts and minds of other hecklers who are now committed to their cause.

EXT. BROOKLYN BRIDGE ENTRANCE, MANHATTAN -- DAY

Hundreds of thousands white clad marchers converge at Lafayette and Centre where they are confronted by thousands of Marines blocking their entrance to the bridge. A commander speaks through a megaphone to the marchers.

COMMANDER

You are commanded by the United
States government to end this march
here and return to your homes
immediately.

A LEADER among the marchers speaks.

LEADER

Our only home is in the new world
we have been called to create
together.

COMMANDER

Failure to heed our warnings will
result in your deaths.

One of the marchers faces off with the commander.

MARCHER

We are not afraid to die for peace
just as you are not afraid to die
for war.

Television crews set up their cameras across from the two opposing factions. The marchers continue forward until they all face off only ten yards from the Marines who are gripped in fear as they aim their assault weapons forward, ready to fire. Makara, Alice and Rita stand one hundred yards away from the Marines and are barely able to see what's going on in front of them.

COMMANDER

Hold your ground and don't let them
look into your eyes.

The line of soldiers are breathing heavily and have their eyes focussed on the legs and torsos of the marchers. One Marine looks into the face of a short marcher who is a ten year old girl. The marine turns to his commander.

MARINE

They have kids here!

Other Marines break into uncomfortable chatter. A shot rings through the air as a gun discharges into an old male marcher, who falls to his feet in front of the trigger happy Marine. Two marchers bend down over the old man who closes his eyes as his head sinks to the ground.

COMMANDER

Move back! Now!

The marchers hold their ground.

MARCHER

We will not stop until the best
interests of humanity come before
the special interests of a select
few.

MARINE

We don't recognize the cause of
Satan here. Move back or we shoot.

The Marines up front become more agitated.

COMMANDER

You will begin moving back in five seconds or we open fire!

INT. NEW JERSEY HOUSEHOLD -- DAY

A FATHER and MOTHER sit around their television with their children, watching the live coverage unfolding before them with expressions of horror. The Marines have opened fire as they strike down scores of marchers, men, women and children. Some of them are not dead and cry out in agony as marchers nearby, tend to them.

FATHER

I can't watch this anymore.

He shuts off the TV and rises from his couch as his wife turns to him bewildered.

FATHER (CONT'D)

Let's go.

MOTHER

Where?

FATHER

To march with them.

INT. WHITE HOUSE, WASHINGTON D.C. -- DAY

John Franklin walks down a corridor in the White House with one of his advisors.

ADVISOR

A few media stations are now presenting the cause of these marchers in a favorable light.

JOHN

What?

ADVISOR

Thousands of citizens in New Jersey, Connecticut and New York are flocking to join them.

JOHN

I want all media shut down for an emergency period of twenty four hours or until further notice.

ADVISOR

Yes sir!

INT. WHITE HOUSE, CONFERENCE ROOM, WASHINGTON D.C. -- DAY

The president enters a conference room where his aids, advisors, Reverend Greyson, the Secretary State, the Secretary of Defense and the Vice President await him. John Franklin takes his seat next to the Secretary of Defense.

REVEREND GREYSON

John. God would want us to do everything in our power to fight the Anti-Christ while we still have a chance.

JIM

Nuclear weapons are the only option.

John looks around to his other advisors who nod back at him.

JOHN

If the Antichrist's soldiers escape New York, we'll have to stop them by any means necessary.

EXT. BROOKLYN BRIDGE ENTRANCE, MANHATTAN -- DAY

Hundreds of marchers have been shot down as hundreds more move forward to take their place. Makara, Rita and Alice comfort a YOUNG BOY struck down by a bullet. Tears run down their face.

YOUNG BOY

I don't want to die.

The young boy stops breathing as his eyes go blank. The Marines in front of the bridge begin to break down. One Marine throws down his weapon and drops to his knees in torment.

TORMENTED MARINE

I can't do this anymore.

Other marines follow and throw down their weapons.

COMMANDER

Keep firing or I'll have you all court marshalled.

Internal conflict erupts among the Marines. The Commander holds up his weapon and points it at a dissenting soldier.

COMMANDER (CONT'D)

I said fire before they brainwash you!

The soldier doesn't obey as others throw down their weapons.

MARINE

Drop your weapon!

A marine behind the commander puts his gun to the head of his superior officer.

MARINE (CONT'D)

I should have done this a long time ago.

COMMANDER

This is exactly what they want! To make us think they're good before they destroy us all.

The commander drops his gun to the ground and turns around with his hands in the air.

MARINE

Come on, why the game? They could have destroyed our planet long ago.

COMMANDER

Their goal is to make slaves of us all!

MARINE

They have the technology to build an army of robot slaves. Why would they need us?

COMMANDER

That's the way the Anti-Christ wants you to think!

MARINE

All right, that's enough! I'm taking over. Move!

The marine points to the marchers behind him as they move forward, past the Marines and across the Brooklyn bridge.

EXT. OVERHEAD, BROOKLYN BRIDGE, NEW YORK -- DAY

Ranks of marchers file across the Brooklyn bridge as millions of cheering civilians wait for them on the other side. Makara, Rita and Alice have just made it onto the bridge.

EXT. DOWNTOWN LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA -- DAY

Thousands cheer as they watch the broadcast of the marchers crossing. A missile shoots into view and slams into the center of the bridge. A huge explosion sends marchers flying off all over as the top level collapses into the bottom.

ANCHORMAN

Oh my God!

EXT. BROOKLYN BRIDGE, MANHATTAN -- DAY

New Jersey citizens stand on top of their cars with thousands of others pedestrians around them. They watch with horror as the entire structure of the bridge breaks apart and falls into the East River, bringing thousands of marchers with it.

EXT. DOWNTOWN LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA -- DAY

The crowds in Los Angeles are stunned as the giant screen footage suddenly shuts off.

EXT. BROOKLYN BRIDGE ENTRANCE, MANHATTAN -- DAY

Makara and Alice have just made it back to the entrance in time as a huge chunk of the bridge falls off behind them. Rita screams as she goes down with it. Makara and Alice cry out for her as they rush to the edge and look over. Rita is holding on to the hand railing of the bridge a few feet below. Alice holds Makara's left arm as she reaches with her right down to Rita who takes her hand. Alice and some other marchers pull Makara and Rita back up to safety.

More fighters fly overhead and strike down the Manhattan and Queensboro bridges. Thunderous explosions shake the ground beneath the marcher's feet. Several hundred yards down from the marchers, Marines are motioning up to them.

MARCHER

The ferries.

EXT. ONE CENTRAL PARK, AOL/TIME WARNER HEADQUARTERS -- DAY

Thousands of protestors have gathered outside the media headquarters responsible for the dropped coverage of events in New York. A limousine pulls up through the driveway and stops at the entrance as one of the media moguls ANTHONY STONE steps out and is escorted inside.

INT. AOL/TIME WARNER HEADQUARTERS -- DAY

The media mogul makes his way into the lobby. A MANAGER meets him halfway.

MANAGER

Mr. Stone. It was the fed's orders.

MR. STONE

We don't take orders from the fed's anymore.

INT. NBC TELEVISION STUDIO, NEW YORK CITY -- DAY

An anchorman goes live, broadcasting the latest news to the nation.

ANCHORMAN

We are defying the president's orders of a twenty four hour media black out to fill you in on the extraordinary events from New York at this time. Missile strikes have destroyed all bridges going into Manhattan.

EXT. FERRY, HUDSON RIVER -- DAY

Makara, Alice and Rita travel with thousands of marchers across the Hudson River on a massive ferry boat. Four others behind them are filled to capacity with more marchers. Makara is stunned to see the sphere rising up above Manhattan.

MAKARA

They're leaving us?

Makara points up to the skyline behind them as Alice, Rita and hundreds of marchers turn to watch the sphere continue to climb.

INT. OVAL OFFICE, WHITE HOUSE, WASHINGTON D.C. -- DAY

An advisor rushes into the Oval Office.

ADVISOR

Mr. President. The sphere is gone.

JOHN

What?

ADVISOR

We tracked it to an altitude of ninety-five thousand feet before vanishing.

JOHN

What about the marchers?

ADVISOR

We've destroyed all bridges...
(beat)
but the one hundred and twenty-first division is ferrying them into New Jersey.

John stares at his advisor with disbelief on his face.

ADVISOR (CONT'D)

They've turned on us sir.

Gunshots go off outside as John turns to look out the window. Hundreds of protestors are brawling with soldiers, who continue picking them off one by one. The scene gets uglier as chaos erupts.

ADVISOR (CONT'D)

Mr. President. It's no longer safe for you here. The vice president has left and your escort is waiting.

INT. HELICOPTER, WASHINGTON D.C. -- DAY

Tom pilots the helicopter barely high enough to scrape over the trees. Dominik and Asir sit by the door with the others, ready to fire their shoulder mounted rocket launchers.

TOM

We will only get one pass at the White House, so make this count.

DOMINIK
How much further.

TOM
I'm about to make my run.

Tom swoops the helicopter down lower and shoots it down the building canyons of New York Avenue at one hundred and fifty miles per hour. The helicopter is just high enough to allow cars and lampposts underneath. Drivers freak out swerving out of the helicopter's path, crashing into cars from the oncoming lanes.

DOMINIK
Shit!
(beat)
You guys sure about this?

ASIR
We'll be fine, until they sick the
Apaches on us.

TOM
A couple more blocks!
(beat)
Damn!

DOMINIK
What is it?

TOM
The president's motorcade.
(beat)
We have to land now!

Dominik turns to Asir and puts his left hand on Asir's shoulder.

DOMINIK
This is it my friend.
(beat)
Time to go out in a blaze of glory.

Both friends nod and exchange somber looks. Tom brings the helicopter to a stop and then sets it down in front of the motorcade and police escort which come screeching to a halt right in front of them. Scores of protestors stand at the sides of the road and cheer what they see transpiring in front of them. Asir fires his missile first and it strikes the ground in front of the president's limo, creating a huge explosion.

Tom gets out his assault rifle and jumps out of the cockpit, spraying police cars full of bullet holes and taking out several officers. Dominik jumps down and takes aim at the limo. An officer fires and hits Dominik in the shoulder, messing up his sight just as he fires the rocket. It shoots straight at the Limo but passes right over it into the crowds behind. Dominik looks shocked.

A deafening explosion rocks the street as protestors scream out in agony. Asir, Tom, Dominik and the others make their run at the Limo with their assault weapons blazing. The bullet proof windows crack with the stress of AK-47 bullets striking their surface. One of the windows almost gives way but it is too thick. A police officer hits Tom in the leg as he falls to the ground and doubles over in agony. Asir is next as he takes a direct hit in the chest.

DOMINIK (CONT'D)

Asir!

Dominik gets down on his hands and knees at Asir's side. Asir's head sinks to the ground. Officers surround Dominik and Tom on all sides as the other commandos are also apprehended.

OFFICER

Drop your weapons!

Dominik lets go of his rifle as he painfully rises from his feet. Blood drips down his arm from the bullet hole in his shoulder. As Dominik is being handcuffed, he looks across the street and sees a crushing site. Five people lay dead in the impact crater of the rocket as their loved ones cry over them. A mother is wailing over her dead child, bleeding in her arms. Dominik bows his head in agony as he too breaks down. Police lead him and Tom to their car.

EXT. STATIN ISLAND SHORE, NEW JERSEY -- DAY

The first ferry comes into dock as hundreds of civilians stand cheering. Makara, Rita and Alice exit the ferry with the thousands of marchers.

EXT. INTERSTATE 278, NEW JERSEY -- DAY

A million marchers clad in white uniforms move down interstate 278. Hundreds of civilians have gathered on the sides of the road to watch and more show up in their cars every minute. Makara, Rita and Alice march in the front of the line.

Some of the civilians look at the marchers with suspicion and paranoia while others smile and hold their hands together in reverence for their cause. The media are shooting events and broadcasting live to the world. A strikingly handsome BUSINESS MAN approaches Makara. She turns to him and smiles.

BUSINESS MAN

Jack Solomon.

MAKARA

Makara Kindall.

The two shake hands and look at each other a bit longer than usual.

BUSINESS MAN

I believe in your cause and want to help.

MAKARA

We will need food and water soon.

The business man smiles at Makara and turns away as his buddies follow. A large truck driving in the opposite side of the highway stops. A priest walking up front with the marchers points to it.

PRIEST

We have water here.

Civilians unload crates of bottled water and distribute it to the thirsty marchers. Approaching from ahead, white robed and hooded Ku Klux Klanmen near the front line of marchers. They are flanked by Neo Nazis who converge together and block the marchers path with at least a hundred strong. Many of them have guns and their expressions are filled with hate. Makara, Rita and Alice stop in front of the skinheads as the rest of the line of marchers do the same. One male marcher up front turns around to the others and speaks the alien language. Alice translates for Rita and Makara.

ALICE

Hold your ground.

Alice, Rita, Makara and the other marchers at the front of the line turn to the skinheads and Klan. One of the Klan leaders moves closer to the line.

LEADER

We're going to kill every last one of you.

One of the SKINHEADS moves up close to a FAT MIDDLE AGED MAN standing close to Alice.

He hits him over the head with the butt of his rifle. The man falls to the ground bleeding. The fat man is surrounded by the support of his comrades as they gather around and help him. A MAN knelt at his side looks up at the skinhead in anger.

MAN

Why do you strike those who seek an end to the imbalances sickening society? It's the same disease now filling your hearts with hate.

The skinhead LEADER laughs and takes his pistol to point it at the man.

SKINHEAD

Hate isn't the disease. It's the cure.

SKINHEAD 3

Over one hundred fifty years ago, the north humiliated the south in the civil war. Now we will have our revenge!

Another SKINHEAD points his shot gun straight at Alice's forehead.

SKINHEAD 2

Let's kill the ugly bitches first!

Alice is completely fearless. The laughter of the skinheads fades as we only hear the sound of Alice's breathing. We flash to scenes of Manhattan's utopian future from Alice's experience inside the sphere and then back to the sights and sounds of the confrontation.

ALICE

If you could see the beauty of what we will build together, you would all be marching with us.

The skinheads break into more laughter. The barrel of a gun still points at Alice. A Klansman nearby speaks up.

KLANSMAN

We know what you want to build. A world of mixed races and faggots!

The skinhead cocks the trigger of his pistol but Alice doesn't flinch.

MAKARA

Please!

MALE MARCHER

If you let us pass in peace no
dualistic energies will harm you.

Another skinhead laughs as he fires at the male marcher, shooting him down dead. Civilians on the side of the road are horrified. Another shot rings through the air as the skinhead pointing the gun at Alice, sinks to the ground as blood pours from his neck.

An African American street gang emerges from the other side of the highway, armed to the teeth with expressions of contempt on their faces. An all out war erupts between both factions. Each side becomes decimated as civilians and marchers try and scramble out of the way of their guns blazing. Finally the shooting ends as the African American gang get the upper hand. Some of the civilians cheer.

INT. WHITE HOUSE, WASHINGTON D.C. -- DAY

Dominik and Tom are handcuffed to chairs in a security holding room as the president's medics dress their bullet wounds. Footsteps are heard down the hall as Tom turns to Dominik.

TOM

Be strong Dominik.

Reverend Greyson enters the room with the secretary of defense.

REVEREND GREYSON

Mr. Secretary General. How
unfortunate the wages of your sin
carry the penalty of death.

Dominik remains quiet as John Franklin enters the room and moves close to Dominik, glaring at him.

JOHN

I warned you Mr. Garrett to never
return.

GRAHM

We need to leave this premise
immediately.

ADVISOR

Mr. president. The air force is no
longer complying with our orders.

JOHN

I need you to find three
trustworthy Sea Wolf commanders
with at least ten tridents in each
sub.

ADVISOR

Yes sir!

ADVISOR 2

Mr. president, your transport is
ready.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE LAWN -- DAY

The president's helicopter lands as Dominik and Tom are
shoved forward. They enter the helicopter with the president,
vice president, advisors, secretary of defense, reverend
Greyson, Lorriane, Francine and the Secretary of State.
Inside, Dominik and Tom come face to face with Caldas Rydel.

CALDAS

What a coincidence.

Tom glares at Caldas as he and Dominik are seated and
handcuffed to security belts. The helicopter takes off as
John Franklin and Jim Jefferson enter their private office.
Reverend Greyson sits across from Dominik.

REVEREND GREYSON

Mr. Garrett. What happens to you
after you die?

DOMINIK

(beat)
I don't know.

CALDAS

Wouldn't you like to have the
assurances of salvation?

Tom glares at Caldas with an expression of contempt on his
face.

REVEREND GREYSON

Our laws cannot save your life but
our God can save your soul.

DOMINIK

I don't believe in God. I ask that
you scatter my ashes at the United
Nations when I'm dead.

REVEREND GREYSON

You can't escape your fears that
God is real by scattering your
ashes. He will reassemble you for
the judgement, molecule by
molecule.

CALDAS

And those not covered by the blood
of the lamb will face eternal
separation from the God head. In
short, complete annihilation.

Tom shakes his head disbelieving his own ears. Caldas turns
to Tom.

CALDAS (CONT'D)

I shall especially enjoy watching
you beg for his mercy.

Caldas and Reverend Greyson break into laughter.

EXT. ANDREWS AIRFORCE BASE, MARYLAND -- AFTERNOON

Five star military general Burne Wallace watches a dispatch
screen in the command center of Andrews Air Force base.

ADVISOR

Mr. Wallace. The president
succeeded in dispatching fifty
Apache's into New Jersey.

Burne turns to the media footage playing on a LCD vision
screen with an overhead picture of the millions of marchers
and civilians moving down interstate ninety-five. He turns
back to his advisor.

BURNE

This is bull shit. I'm not going to
have the blood of five million
innocent people on my hands.
(beat)
Scramble our fighters, now.

ADVISOR

Yes sir!

EXT. INTERSTATE 95, NEW JERSEY -- AFTERNOON

Hundreds of thousands of civilians have joined the millions of marchers as they head south on interstate 95 through New Jersey. Tanks and military personnel block the marchers path ahead. The marchers and civilians come to a stop and face off with the military once again. Rita and Alice look at Makara with uncertainty. Makara speaks to the COMMANDER facing her.

MAKARA

We ask that you let us continue in peace.

COMMANDER

You don't need to worry. We're on your side.

Helicopter blades beat through the air as dozens of Apache attack helicopters approach. A missile fires from the closest helicopter as it shoots over Makara, Rita and Alice and strikes the line of marchers further behind them. A huge explosion ignites with a massive fireball.

EXT. DOWNTOWN, LOS ANGELES -- AFTERNOON

Thousands of people watch news coverage from New Jersey in horror as the helicopters continue to launch missiles into the crowds.

EXT. DOWNTOWN, DETROIT -- AFTERNOON

The crowds are shocked by what they see on the news coverage. A YOUNG MAN can't take any more.

YOUNG MAN

Are we going to just stand and watch?

He turns to the others with a pleading expression.

YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)

We gotta do something!

EXT. INTERSTATE 95, NEW JERSEY -- AFTERNOON

Makara, Rita and Alice kneel to the ground with all the other marchers, powerless to do anything but watch the two sides battle it out.

One of the Apaches strikes a tank near by as it explodes into flames. A deep rumbling sound rolls over the sky from the east. Scores of F/A-22 fighters scream through the sky towards the Apaches, letting loose a barrage of missiles. They strike their targets as Apaches explode into balls of fire all over the sky. The civilians among the marchers cheer.

The apache fleet is decimated by the fighters. The survivors finally turn around and retreat. The marchers rise to their feet and tend to the injured. A big transport helicopter hovers down and lands on the highway in front of them. Five star general, Burne Wallace steps out and approaches the front line of marchers.

BURNE

I want to apologize for what the president ordered here today. We now offer you full protection for the rest of your march.

(beat)

Where is your destination?

MAKARA

Washington D.C.

BURNE

I suggest one of you come with me to speak to the president. Maybe you could answer his questions and calm him enough to ease off the button.

MAKARA

I'll come.

Rita and Alice look at Makara surprised as she turns around to say goodbye to her friends.

MAKARA (CONT'D)

I'll be back.

RITA

Be careful Makara!

BURNE

We'll need another marcher too.

Burne points to Rita who turns and looks at the general with a surprised expression.

BURNE (CONT'D)

A spokesperson is needed to answer questions for the press.

Rita nods in agreement and turns to Alice and gives her a hug. Now she and Makara turn away from the marchers and follow the general to his helicopter and step inside.

INT. PRESIDENT'S HELICOPTER, WEST VIRGINIA -- AFTERNOON

Jim Jefferson sits in a private office with a military GENERAL.

GENERAL

We have a chemical nerve agent that is capable of wiping out the marchers.

JIM

Good. Send an envoy and arm them with enough of it to do the job.

The general nods and turns around to leave.

EXT. PRESIDENT'S HELICOPTER, WEST VIRGINIA -- AFTERNOON

The president's helicopter lands on a platform as MILITARY PERSONNEL come forward and open the doors. Dominik and Tom are led out by soldiers as Reverend Greyson and Caldas Rydel follow.

INT. PRESIDENT'S NUCLEAR WAR BUNKER, WEST VIRGINIA -- AFTERNOON

Dominik sits in a small room at a table as the president enters with several soldiers, Reverend Greyson and Jim Jefferson at his side. John throws down some photographs showing Dominik and Asir next to the Chinese soldiers ready to enter the vortex of light to the alien sphere.

JOHN

The CIA took these photos five hours ago.

(beat)

You met with him, didn't you!

Dominik looks down from the pictures up to John and Jim's angry faces.

DOMINIK

Who?

JIM
The Anti-Christ!

Dominik breaks into laughter as John turns to reverend Greyson.

REVEREND GREYSON
It's all a charade.

John turns back around to Dominik.

JOHN
Mr. Garrett. If you think this is a joke and refuse to cooperate, we can move straight to your execution.

DOMINIK
What the hell you want to hear?
That me and Satan are pals?
(beat)
Can't you question your crazy
Biblical paradigm for one God
damned second?

INT. HALLWAY, PRESIDENT'S NUCLEAR WAR BUNKER, WEST VIRGINIA --
AFTERNOON

John, Jim, Reverend Greyson and Grahm Clayburn walk down the hall together towards the control room.

REVEREND GREYSON
It's obvious he's under the enemy's control.

Reverend Greyson looks sternly at John.

JIM
We will need to launch on the Anti-Christ's forces as soon as possible.

John is noticeably troubled as he grits his teeth. He stops and turns to Reverend Greyson.

JOHN
You said we would be raptured before the Anti-Christ's forces take over.

REVEREND GREYSON

I was mistaken. It may be in an hour, a day or week. What's important is that you place your full trust in the word of God!

JOHN

I don't like any of this! I can't launch this strike on China until I'm certain the rapture will follow.

REVEREND GREYSON

John, you must remain faithful to the Lord. He will protect us in this fight against evil!

(beat)

You will launch this strike against the enemy!

John backs down as he is again mesmerized by the Reverend's forceful personality. John exits the hall as Graham Clayburn follows. Reverend Greyson and Jim remain standing.

REVEREND GREYSON (CONT'D)

Even though we can't win against Satan, we must provoke him. A nuclear counter strike on the chosen people is the only means of hastening our Lord's return.

INT. PRESIDENT'S QUARTERS, NUCLEAR WAR BUNKER, WEST VIRGINIA -
- AFTERNOON

John Franklin paces in his quarters and stops at a table with some of his personal items. He stands alone looking at the framed photo of himself with his parents and the individual photo of his brother. He sets down his Bible between the picture of his brother and himself. We are taken into John's flash back.

INT. LARGE CHURCH, TEXAS, DREAMSCAPE -- DAY

John is now a small nine year old child sitting in church with his mom, SARAH FRANKLIN. Standing with the guest speakers near the podium is his father, Reverend LUKE FRANKLIN. The guest speaker, RAY, stands at the pulpit with his wife NORMA, giving an account of their missionary trip to California.

NORMA

We felt the lord calling us to
share the good news with him.

We flash into John's imagination, showing Norma and Ray standing in a lavish state room. Their HOST is a charismatic and attractive looking man dressed in a suit. He rises from his desk upon hearing the missionaries finish their line. A sinister smile crosses his lips.

RAY (V.O.)

We offered him salvation and that's
when it happened. His eyes turned
red and snakes came out of his ears
and mouth.

We flash back to a close up of John, terrified by the missionaries story.

NORMA

We were horrified but we knew the
lord was with us.

The speaker shakes with emotion as he continues his account.

RAY

He then told us what we already
could see. That he was Satan and
was bringing an end to our world
very soon.

INT. 1976 CADILLAC SEDAN DEVILLE, TEXAS, DREAMSCAPE --
EVENING

John Franklin sits in the passenger seat next to his dad. They drive down the back roads through the farm fields outside Dallas. The drive is smooth and John is content looking out the window. He finally turns to his father.

JOHN

Dad, I don't believe in Satan.

John's father looks at his son stunned.

JOHN (CONT'D)

I don't believe in Jesus either.

His father slams on the brakes and pulls his car to a screeching stop to the side of the road. He turns and grabs hold of his frightened son, looking at him with an expression of anger.

LUKE

How dare you speak like that!

John looks at his father with a scared expression.

LUKE (CONT'D)

I've been attacked by the enemy
enough to know he'll stop at
nothing to deceive and destroy you!

(beat)

His greatest lie is that he doesn't
exist!

John looks terrified.

INT. HOUSEHOLD, DALLAS, TEXAS, DREAMSCAPE -- EVENING

John and his father enter an ornate living room. Seated in the couch is Sarah Franklin reading from her Bible to a young man in his late teens, STEVEN FRANKLIN, seated across from her in an easy chair. He has a sickly, pale look on his face.

JOHN

Steven!

John rushes to his brother's side as the two embrace in a hug. Luke watches his son's display of affection with an expression of contempt.

LUKE

Sarah, take John upstairs.

Sarah picks up her Bible and takes John by the hand, leading him to the second floor as he turns around to face his brother who watches him on the way up the stairs.

INT. SARAH'S ROOM, HOUSEHOLD, DALLAS, TEXAS, DREAMSCAPE --
EVENING

Sarah kneels on the floor crying.

JOHN

Mom, please don't cry.

John hears arguing downstairs. He pulls away from his mom and exits the room.

INT. HOUSEHOLD, DALLAS, TEXAS, DREAMSCAPE -- EVENING

John stops at the top of the stairs and looks down at his father standing threateningly across from his brother.

LUKE

You've betrayed God and your family, now leave us!

Steven looks as if he's been punched in the gut and responds in a shaky voice.

STEVEN

I need my family.

LUKE

No son of mine would turn their back on the gift of Jesus Christ.

STEVEN

Jesus isn't the only way. There are others.

LUKE

And have any of them cured your illness?

Steven is silent as tears roll down his face contorted in pain.

LUKE (CONT'D)

Your disease proves God isn't on your side. Nobody comes to the father but through Christ Jesus.

Luke turns to see John starting down the stairs. He turns back to Steven.

STEVEN

John, don't listen to father and his lies.

Luke slaps his son in the face.

LUKE

Don't you dare try to corrupt your brother!

Luke pushes Steven towards the door. Steven is crying as he turns to John who looks shocked. Luke is overcome with rage and with a burst of strength he throws his son towards the front door.

LUKE (CONT'D)

OUT!

Sarah comes rushing down the stairs as John starts crying.

SARAH

Luke no!

Luke grabs his son and throws him out the door onto the porch where he falls on his back. Steven looks up at his father with a crushed expression on his face.

LUKE

You are no longer my son!

Luke slams the door.

INT. KITCHEN, HOUSEHOLD, DALLAS, TEXAS, DREAMSCAPE -- MORNING

Sarah and John sit at the kitchen table somberly eating breakfast as Luke enters the room with his Bible and sits down. Sarah and John ignore him. The phone RINGS as Sarah rises from her seat and picks it up.

SARAH

Yes...

(beat)

This is her.

(long pause)

Oh my God.

Sarah drops the phone to the floor as she doubles over in agony. Luke doesn't stir. John rushes over to his mother.

JOHN

Mom?

EXT. GRAVEYARD, OUTSIDE DALLAS, TEXAS, DREAMSCAPE -- MORNING

John stands at the funeral of his brother Steven as tears stream down his face. His father has a stone cold expression as his mom cries in torment. The casket has been lowered into the ground as friends and family slowly leave.

LUKE

Steven chose this path. It's just a shame he wasn't saved in time.

John watches the burial in deep torment. Luke ignores his son.

EXT. GRAVEYARD, FUNERAL PROCESSION, OUTSIDE DALLAS, TEXAS,
DREAMSCAPE -- MORNING

Luke and Sarah walk arm in arm as John follows behind them. Tears continue running down his face. John moves up close to his father's side trying to seek his love. Luke pulls his arm away and leaves John cold.

LUKE

You need to do some soul searching
son.

John stands behind his parents crushed as they continue away. A look of pain comes over his face.

JOHN

Wait!

Luke and Sarah turn around to see John burst into tears. Luke looks at him with a cold expression.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Jesus Christ is my savior and I
believe in Satan.

John breaks down and drops to the ground as his father rushes to his side and picks him up in his arms to comfort him with a look of joy on his face.

LUKE

My son, you need not fear him
anymore. You're on the right side
of your heavenly father.

JOHN

Will I see Steven again?

Luke pauses and looks at John with a grim expression on his face.

LUKE

I don't know if he gave himself to
Jesus in the last moments but I'm
afraid those not found in the book
of life will be thrown into the
lake of fire.

John looks crushed.

INT. PRESIDENT'S QUARTERS, NUCLEAR WAR BUNKER, WEST VIRGINIA -
- AFTERNOON

John is taken out of his flashback as a VOICE comes over the intercom.

VOICE

Mr. President. You're needed in the control room.

EXT. PRISON, DETROIT -- AFTERNOON

Hundreds of thousands of protestors stand shouting outside the maximum security prison in Detroit. The Young Man from the scene in downtown Detroit is one of the protestors shouting the loudest.

INT. CONTROL ROOM, PRISON, DETROIT -- AFTERNOON

The prison WARDEN stands at the window, watching the thousands of angry protestors outside. Prison guards stand by his side along with the MAYOR of Detroit

WARDEN

This is unbelievable. There has to be several hundred thousand out there.

Behind the warden are several prison blocks with Arab American families locked inside. An ARAB MAN steps up and approaches the bars.

ARAB MAN

And they're not going anywhere until you release all of us. We are all citizens of the world!

EXT. MAJOR CITIES OF THE WORLD -- AFTERNOON

Montage moves from major city to major city around the world, where millions of civilians march nonviolently in solidarity with the new movement to unite the world. They all carry the unifying symbol of the Earth flag. Some cities shown: Los Angeles, Chicago, London, Paris, Berlin, Rome, Jerusalem, Riad, Bombay, Bangkok, Moscow, Hong Kong, Melbourne and Tokyo.

EXT. MAJOR HIGHWAY, COUNTRYSIDE, CHINA -- MORNING

The sun has just risen over China. Millions of white clad Chinese marchers move confidently with millions of civilians flanking each side as well as military tanks and army soldiers that have been converted to the cause. The sounds of aircraft rise in the distance.

EXT. OVERHEAD -- CONTINUOUS

Chinese air force bombers swoop in over the marchers and let loose a payload of explosives.

EXT. MAJOR HIGHWAY, COUNTRYSIDE, CHINA -- CONTINUOUS

A huge explosion turns all eyes to an empty field where a massive fireball billows into the air. Fear grips the civilians as another bomb drops a little closer. The tanks begin firing in the air.

EXT. OVERHEAD -- CONTINUOUS

The sky is filled with military aircraft on their way to bomb the marchers.

EXT. INTERSTATE 95, NEW JERSEY -- AFTERNOON

Millions of marchers walk side by side with the millions of civilians who stretch for miles down Interstate ninety-five. There is an atmosphere of excitement and joy. The COMMANDER of the military escort moves up towards the front lines and pulls his humvee to a stop in front of the marchers. He exits and holds up his hands as the marchers come to a stop.

COMMANDER

The president has dispatched an
envoy to speak to us.

The sounds of helicopter blades beat through the air.

EXT. OVERHEAD, INTERSTATE 95, NEW JERSEY -- AFTERNOON

A helicopter flies towards the marchers. Small nozzles stick out of the crafts underbelly and spray the nerve chemical as it moves over the long lines of marchers and civilians.

EXT. INTERSTATE 95, NEW JERSEY -- AFTERNOON

The helicopter picks up speed as it shoots over the commander. He watches in surprise as a buzz rises through the marchers and civilians at the front of the line.

INT. HELICOPTER, NEW JERSEY -- CONTINUOUS

The pilots in the helicopter bank their aircraft and turn towards the marchers for another pass. To their amazement, everyone has vanished including the military personnel and civilians.

EXT. PRESIDENT'S NUCLEAR WAR BUNKER, WEST VIRGINIA -- AFTERNOON

A military helicopter comes to a rest on the platform as Makara and general Burne exit. Soldiers from the war bunker's entrance approach the two with their weapons drawn.

SOLDIER 1

General Burne. You're not authorized here.

BURNE

I need to speak to the president immediately.

INT. PRESIDENT'S NUCLEAR WAR BUNKER, WEST VIRGINIA -- AFTERNOON

Makara and general Burne enter the command center with soldiers right behind them. John, Jim, reverend Greyson, Caldas, the Secretary of State and Secretary of Defense stand with their advisors and military personnel, observing computers and a monitoring map of the world.

BURNE

Mr. President.

John turns around to see general Burne but doesn't notice Makara yet.

JOHN

You have a lot of courage to show your face down here after betraying your commander and chief.

BURNE

Stopping the slaughter of five million Americans isn't betrayal.

JOHN

Americans? Their citizenship was revoked the moment they swore allegiance to the Anti-Chri...

John has an expression on his face as if he's seen a ghost. He just stares at Makara.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Makara?

BURNE

You know each other?

MAKARA

John.

(beat)

It's been a long time.

John moves closer to Makara, still shocked by her presence.

JOHN

I don't know what to say, I...

MAKARA

Well I do and a congratulations are in order. Your father would be proud and now you have a great destiny to fulfill.

John looks at Makara with a mystified expression. The secretary of defense calls out to the president from the control station.

GRAHM

All Tridents are ready for launch Mr. president.

John turns his head to Grahm and back to Makara.

JOHN

Why have you come here at this time?

BURNE

Mr. president. Ms. Kindall is one of the five million marchers.

JOHN

What? The Anti-Christ sent you, didn't he?

MAKARA

No it's not what you think John. Wise beings have come to show us our true potential.

John turns to the control station and then back to Makara.

MAKARA (CONT'D)

It means ending anarchy on earth by creating one second language, one global country and one constitution for all humanity.

REVEREND GREYSON

It is written in scripture that all human attempts to unite the world will fail. True peace can only come after the return of Christ.

John turns back to the computer console and nods to his advisors. He wipes the sweat from his face.

JOHN

Ready all tridents!

BURNE

Mr. President! I gave you a chance to listen to reason.

INT. DOMINIK AND TOM'S CELL, WAR BUNKER, WEST VIRGINIA --
CONTINUOUS

Dominik and Tom are handcuffed and seated on concrete seats in their cell.

DOMINIK

I have an idea.

Dominik pulls Alka Seltzer tablets out of his pocket and puts a couple in his mouth.

EXT. DOMINIK AND TOM'S CELL, WAR BUNKER, WEST VIRGINIA --
CONTINUOUS

Two soldiers stand guard outside the cell. They both are alarmed to hear screaming. They open the cell door to find Dominik flailing around on the floor and frothing at the mouth.

FIRST SOLDIER
What the hell's going on?

TOM
It's the Anti-Christ. He's
channeling through him.

Dominik's eyes are rolled in the back of his head as he speaks in a deep sinister voice.

DOMINIK
Get me the President! Now!

FIRST SOLDIER
He's starting to cooperate. Go!

The second soldier takes off out of the room as the first soldier remains mesmerized by Dominik's performance. Tom surprises him from the side with a round house kick. Dominik grabs the soldier's feet from the floor and pulls him to the ground. Tom is able to wrestle his gun free just in time to stop the second soldier who comes back after hearing the commotion.

TOM
Throw me the handcuff keys!

INT. CONTROL ROOM, NUCLEAR WAR BUNKER, WEST VIRGINIA --
AFTERNOON

Makara and Burne are still surrounded by the president's soldiers. Dominik and Tom crash through the control room doors with guns drawn.

DOMINIK
If you dare launch any strike, the
president dies!

Dominik steps closer to the president, pointing the gun in his face as all the military personnel train their weapons on Dominik and Tom.

DOMINIK (CONT'D)
I ought to take you down right now!

Dominik's grip on the gun tightens as Makara Kindall steps in front of the president.

DOMINIK (CONT'D)
Get out of the way Makara!

MAKARA
No! There is good in John Franklin.

DOMINIK
This man is evil!

MAKARA
Are you any better than him? You use preemptive violence to end preemptive violence.

Dominik's grip on the gun holds steady.

DOMINIK
Sometimes violence is needed to stop violence.

MAKARA
Put the gun down Dominik.

Reverend Greyson moves over to Makara and puts a gun to her head.

REVEREND GREYSON
You heard the woman. If you both don't put down your guns, she will die right here.

Dominik and Tom drop their weapons. The president's soldiers have them both handcuffed. The president's advisor rises from his seat and pulls his headset off.

ADVISOR
The marchers are gone!

All eyes in the control room turn to the advisor.

ADVISOR (CONT'D)
It's on the news everywhere.

Another Advisor activates a screen as the news comes on. An ANCHORMAN divulges the latest story. We move to a view of Interstate 95 in New Jersey. The highway is completely empty. Idle tanks sit on the sides of the road. There are zero bodies in sight.

ANCHORMAN

It is an event of Biblical proportions. Millions of marchers and civilians have mysteriously vanished.

Now our view takes us to the countryside in China where the highway is littered with bomb craters but not a body in sight.

ANCHORMAN (CONT'D)

The same story is also emerging from China where millions of people disappeared without a trace.

A bullet shatters the big screen as all eyes turn to Caldas who holds a smoking gun.

CALDAS

The Anti-Christ took them all back to deceive the world into believing it was the rapture.

JIM

Mr. president. We are ready for the code key authorization.

Reverend Greyson still faces Makara.

REVEREND GREYSON

Soon you and the Anti-Christ's minions will drink the wine of our Lord's wrath.

MAKARA

Christ is a prince of peace, not genocide and war.

Reverend Greyson moves closer to Makara. He strikes her across the face with the gun in his hand as she falls to the floor and blood drips down the gash in her forehead. John watches with an expression of shock on his face.

JIM

John! We must launch these Tridents now.

Reverend Greyson moves closer to Makara who lays on the floor.

REVEREND GREYSON

If you resist salvation before your execution, you will face the wrath of the second death.

(MORE)

REVEREND GREYSON (cont'd)
 The lamb of God is returning as a
 lion to tear you to pieces.

John watches in horror at what the reverend has done. Our perspective moves into John's new vision.

EXT. GRAVEYARD, OUTSIDE DALLAS, TEXAS, VISION -- DAWN

We are back at the graveyard in John's earlier dreamscape. John sees himself in the dream as a young boy. He stands in front of Steven's tomb with his father Luke. Steven's skeletal hand reaches out of the soil as Luke takes it in his and pulls an animated corpse from the ground and into the light of dawn. Steven's face has rotting flesh that reassembles. The same is happening to the dead all over the graveyard until everyone has a newly restored body. Steven looks up at his father with a hopeful expression on his face.

STEVEN

Dad!

(beat)

I had a horrible nightmare.

Steven tries to hug his father but Luke resists. He looks at his son with a stern expression.

LUKE

If you don't listen to me carefully
 son, your nightmare is just
 beginning.

The sky cracks open with glowing lights illuminating the heavens. The clouds part as brilliant lights descend from above. Everyone standing in the graveyard looks up in shock and awe at millions of angels circling around Christ in all his glory. He wears gleaming white robes and holds a flaming sword. Steven is terrified.

LUKE (CONT'D)

Repent my son! Swear your
 allegiance to Christ and you will
 be saved.

STEVEN

What about the other religions?

LUKE

Steven, please! Before Satan takes
 control of you!

Steven looks over at his brother John with a look of terror on his face.

STEVEN

John! Tell father this isn't right!

JOHN

I can't.

Tears fill John's eyes as he cries and timidly backs up behind his father looking down at his feet in shame. The adult John watches himself from a distance with torment on his face, unable to take a stand. The wrathful Christ's eyes burn with fire as he comes closer. Steven backs up in fear and begins to tremble. A sneer forms on his lips as a look of hate fills his eyes.

STEVEN

Never! I will never swear
allegiance to your God!

LUKE

Son, this is your last chance!

Suddenly the younger John and his father along with one fifth of the people in the graveyard rise into the air. John turns around to watch as his brother falls to the ground in torment with all those left behind, gnashing their teeth. The adult John remains on the ground with the others who have been left behind.

INT. CONTROL ROOM, NUCLEAR WAR BUNKER, WEST VIRGINIA --
AFTERNOON

John can take no more. He reaches down and picks up Dominik's dropped gun with a shaking arm and points it at Reverend Greyson.

JOHN

Reverend! That will be enough.

Reverend Greyson turns to John, stunned at what he sees and hears.

REVEREND GREYSON

You better think carefully about
the consequences of these actions.

CALDAS

Give us the code key!

JIM

You aren't thinking straight John.

JOHN

You've made everything quite clear.

Reverend Greyson's voice rises to a frightening and sinister pitch.

REVEREND GREYSON

How dare you betray me and your
heavenly father!

John wipes the sweat from his face as his arms shake. A look of contempt and hate fills Reverend Greyson's face. John is able to remain steadfast in resistance.

JOHN

I have been blinded to our
treachery until now.

Jim raises his gun at John.

JIM

John, we will ask only one more
time.

REVEREND GREYSON

You would choose the same fate as
your brother; to deny the authority
of the father. Satan owns you both
now!

JOHN

You're a liar!

John unexpectedly throws the code key in the air and shoots it to pieces like a clay pigeon. Now he drops the gun and turns to Makara.

JOHN (CONT'D)

There will be no more preemptive
war.

Jim fires his gun. The bullet rips through John's back and he falls to the ground. Makara kneels down by the president's side and takes his hand in hers. Caldas lifts his gun at Makara. The president's soldiers draw their guns on Caldas.

PRESIDENT'S SOLDIER

Drop it.

CALDAS

We must launch as ordered.
Evolution through war is the only
way!

JIM

The president is dead and I order
this strike!

Soldiers move behind Caldas, Jim and Reverend Greyson to apprehend them. All three drop their guns. John is breathing very heavy as the life begins to leave him. He looks into Makara's eyes.

JOHN

I've found true power.

John looks thankfully at Makara.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Tell the world I'm so sorry I
didn't find it sooner.

John's breathing becomes more labored.

JOHN (CONT'D)

And my wife... ..that I love her.

John's head sinks down.

EXT. GRAVEYARD, OUTSIDE DALLAS, TEXAS, VISION -- DAWN

John approaches Stephen who lies in torment on the ground. Now we see John morphing from his adult self back into the child. He moves from a walk to a quick run through flames towards his brother, picking him off the ground and hugging him tight.

JOHN

Stephen!

Stephen recognizes his brother and hugs him tight. Tears stream down John's face as the fires around them are snuffed out. The wrathful Christ disappears along with his angels. Now there are only two brothers reunited as they are embraced by a new light.

INT. CONTROL ROOM, NUCLEAR WAR BUNKER, WEST VIRGINIA --
CONTINUOUS

A peaceful expression passes over John. Tears run down Makara's face as John's eyes slowly close and his breathing stops. Dominik cannot look any longer. He bows his head.

EXT. GRAVEYARD, NEW YORK -- MORNING

Dominik stands at the funeral for Asir with his wife Carolyn and two children. Asir's wife Asalah cries over the casket where he lies in state. Tears run down Dominik's face.

DOMINIK (V.O.)

The paradox was still unresolved within my mind. Violence manifested with nonviolence; peace with war. Each seemed to need the other to move us in the direction of justice.

(beat)

The death of my good friend and body guard wasn't enough to awaken me. It was the redemption and death of my most feared enemy that helped me see the greatest threat to our loved ones, is the belief that preemptive violence is the only means to deliver us from evil.

EXT. BOSTON APARTMENT -- DAY

Dominik paces in front of an apartment's entrance. He pulls out a pack of cigarettes and puts one in his mouth. He's about to light it but then stops after seeing his reflection in the windows. He spits the cigarette down and throws away the pack in a nearby trash can.

INT. BOSTON APARTMENT -- DAY

Dominik knocks on an apartment door and hears nothing. He opens the door and peers inside and sees the back of his father's head on the couch in front of him. He steps inside and closes the door.

DOMINIK

Dad?

Jacob doesn't turn around. Dominik moves to the other side to find his father with his Bible on his lap. Dominik sits down in front of him, picks up his hand in his and holds it tight. His father looks down as tears fall down his face. Dominik's eyes fill with tears as leans down and hugs his father.

DOMINIK (V.O.) (CONT'D)

It is still a miracle to me that we survived the destructiveness of our dualistic thinking before it was too late.

EXT. MALL OVERHEAD, WASHINGTON D.C. -- DAY

Millions of civilians line the mall with millions of military personnel.

DOMINIK (V.O.)

It was through the power of nonviolence that we were able to avoid the holocaust of the next world war.

EXT. OVERHEAD, TIANANMEN SQUARE, CHINA -- DAY

Tiananmen square is completely covered with millions of Chinese civilians mixing with their military protection.

DOMINIK (V.O.)

The whole earth unanimously rose up and rallied behind the cause and there was nothing that could stop the old system from crumbling. Special interests lost and our World Won.

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE, CHINA -- MORNING

Thousands of Chinese stand along the highway where the marchers once stood. It has turned into a massive memorial where millions of flowers litter the road sides.

DOMINIK (V.O.)

Even without the millions of white clad marchers and the countless civilians who were taken with them, we found a new courage to finish what they started. The world felt a collective revulsion towards the superpowers leadership and their attempt to kill the voice of hope through genocide.

EXT. INTERSTATE 95, NEW JERSEY -- AFTERNOON

Thousands line the now memorialized highway. Rita and Makara stand in front of a plaque with Alice's name on it. They set a bouquet of flowers down in front of it.

INT. GENERAL ASSEMBLY, U.N., NEW YORK CITY -- DAY

The hall is packed as representatives of every nation are on hand to witness the momentous occasion. Dominik stands at the podium holding up a document as all the delegates rise with a standing ovation. At the top of the document are the words; "We the People."

DOMINIK (V.O.)

We drafted strict new environmental legislation that would help the planet's ecosystem heal. We also drafted a new constitution for all humanity. With this came the ground breaking work towards a United States of Earth.

EXT. PARIS, FRANCE -- DAY

Millions have gathered to witness the swearing in ceremony of Earth's first president. Makara Kindall stands at a podium, holding her left hand on a crystal sphere of the Earth (the same kind Dominik shattered in his penthouse) as she holds her right hand up in the air. At her side stands the distinguished looking business man, Jack Solomon. He is now first man as Makara's husband. Dominik stands with his wife and children proudly watching. He turns to Carolyn as she smiles at him. Dominik smiles back as he embraces his wife.

DOMINIK (V.O.)

General elections were held and it was unanimous. The first president of the planet would be a woman. Makara Kindall won the office in a landslide.

EXT. NEW JERUSALEM, ISRAEL -- EVENING

The sun sets over the city as Dominik and Makara walk out the exit of the capital building with their families. In the background is the gold roof of the famed Dome of the Rock temple.

DOMINIK (V.O.)

It was decided that the Earth's capital would stand in the city with a tumultuous past but with a name whose meaning promised peace.

EXT. EARTH FROM SPACE

We view Earth from space.

DOMINIK (V.O.)

We had entered a new phase of human evolution, free from fears of the End Times. A new future had just begun.

EXT. MARS -- 2050

An incredible vista of a Martian canyon. There is a large structure at the bottom where several transport vehicles carry astronauts home.

DOMINIK (V.O.)

A colony was built on Mars and our ships had already left the solar system.

EXT. NEW JERUSALEM, ISRAEL -- 2050

Dominik is an eighty-three year old man who sits at a banquet table in a courtyard with his family and life friends; Makara and Rita. They are all very old and gray. Rita speaks passionately to her friends with the same twinkle in her eye.

DOMINIK (V.O.)

We had come far as a race but Rita would always remind us we still had a ways to go.

RITA

All of creation continues to cry out for the return of Christ.

DOMINIK

Evolution is painful hard work. We can't escape that.

RITA

No. There is something flawed in creation.

We see a montage of a lion racing towards a young lamb in a field. The lamb screams in terror as the lion catches it in its claws and brings it to a brutal collision with the ground. The lion tears into the lamb's neck with its razor sharp claws and teeth, ripping flesh away as blood splatters down his mouth. The montage ends as Rita continues.

RITA (CONT'D)

Something's wrong that needs to be put right.

DOMINIK

But good and evil, peace and war, life and death are inseparable. It's just how it is.

MAKARA

Yes, we can all be grateful for our long lives but soon we will return to the source.

RITA

And that source is Jesus Christ. He will return to bring us all home and wipe every tear from our eyes. Death will be no more.

Makara, Dominik and the others at the table reflect on what Rita has said.

RITA (CONT'D)

All you have to do is believe what he has promised.

(beat)

Surely I am coming soon. Amen. Come Lord Jesus.

Rita smiles radiantly at her friends.

INT. ROOM, NEW JURUSALEM -- NIGHT

Rita lays fast asleep in bed as moonlight bathes her face from outside. Our view moves in toward's Rita's head. We race into the realm of the small as a barrier of skin cells and molecules race by.

EXT. NEW JURUSALEM CITY STREETS, DREAMSCAPE -- NIGHT

The clouds are filled with light as CHRIST and his ANGELS brighten up the sky in a spectacular light. Hundreds of people line a cobblestone street of New Jerusalem with expressions of joy and anticipation.

We see a man from the waste down with shimmering white robes and sandals walking down the street as the people lay palm branches down in front of his path. Rita sits in her wheelchair. She is an old and withered woman looking up in the face of Jesus with an expression of peace as he takes one of her withered hands in his.

Tears role down her cheeks as she rises to her feet. As Jesus wipes the tears away, her face morphes into the young face of Rita but as a beautiful woman with a healthy new body free of the scourge of old age. The two rise up into the clouds together where thousands of angels sing a heavenly chorus. A massive and beautiful city of light rises in the distance. Rita's expression is one of joy and wonder. She is finally going home.

EXT. GRAVEYARD, NEW JURUSALEM -- DAY

Makara stands with Dominik and Alice at Rita's funeral. The three friends watch solemnly with tearful faces as Rita's casket is lowered into the ground.

INT. COURTYARD, NEW JURUSALEM -- MORNING

Makara sits in a chair hunched over with a look of sadness still on her face. Her husband, now an old man, sits at her side comforting her. Dominik sits on the other side, looking out with his now old wife, from a deck towards the city and the rising sun. A YOUNG WOMAN who is Asian, enters the room holding her INFANT. It is Makara's adopted daughter with her GRANDDAUGHTER. Three young children enter at her side.

MAKARA (V.O.)

Thirty-four years ago, many of us wondered if humanity would survive another day.

(beat)

But wisdom came to us in time to show us a new way.

Makara looks back up as joy returns to her face. Dominik turns towards the guests. Makara's daughter approaches her mom and dad. She sets in their arms a new granddaughter.

Makara turns to Dominik who watches her happy family with a smile slowly returning to his face. Makara turns back to her granddaughter and other grandchildren. A brilliant light flashes through the courtyard. Everyone's eyes turn to the Mediterranean. The same massive alien sphere from 2016 gracefully moves down through the clouds towards Jerusalem.

DOMINIK (V.O.)

The Algaurians had known all along what humanity was capable of. It only took their dissemination of an indestructible idea to set the next stage in motion. Even when their guidance was gone, they knew the potential of our species could still be realized.

Makara and Dominik both stand at the balcony's ledge with their families watching with awe and excitement in the setting sun.

INT. SPHERE, ABOVE NEW JERUSALEM -- NOON

Thousands upon thousands of people exit the alien sphere down retracted ramps that reach the city streets of New Jerusalem. Walking down one of them is a young Alice who hasn't aged a day. The difference is that she is beautiful and free of any physical deformity. She holds a bright smile on her face and wears a flashy alien uniform. She walks down the ramp with Americans and Chinese surrounding her.

ALICE (V.O.)

Now the Algaurians were returning us home with the great task of preparing our world for a momentous transition into the intergalactic community.

EXT. EARTH FROM SPACE

The night side of the planet shows the continent of Africa, Europe and Asia. The dim and sparse lights we once saw in Africa, India and China now number in the millions. They are as evenly matched with Europe's light intensity. The world's infrastructure is now balanced.

MAKARA (V.O.)

We had been awakened to our true identity;

ALICE (V.O.)
...a united species on Earth, East
and West together, indivisible with
liberty and justice for all.

DOMINIK (V.O.)
Now we were ready for the next
step.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END