

Page 1

- Panel 1** INT. View screen showing large earth city.
- Caption** *IT HAPPENED SO LONG AGO, BUT WHEN HE CLOSES HIS EYES HE CAN STILL FEEL IT.*
- Panel 2** INT. Slowly pull out, more of command deck seen
- Caption** *THE NIGHTMARISH HEAT FROM THE FLAMES AND THE PATTERN OF SMALL ARMS FIRE.*
- Panel 3** INT. Continue pulling back earth city slowly changing into war torn waste.
- Caption** SCREAMS OF URGENCY FROM ALL DIRECTIONS RING IN HIS EARS.
- Panel 4** INT. Continue pulling back, crew can be seen at stations, earth city continues to waste away.
- Caption** *JUST A CHILD THEN. BARELY OLD ENOUGH TO UNDERSTAND.*
- Panel 5** INT. Command deck is now fully seen with crew stations, alarm klaxon sounds.
- Caption** *WAR RAGED AROUND HIM. JUST A CHILD.*
- Panel 6** INT. View screen image reverts back to intact city, crewman (over shoulder) calls out.

**CREWMAN**

(COMMANDER! We have a perimeter alarm on the outer edge of our defense grid.)

- Caption** *SO LONG AGO TO THE CREW AROUND HIM. JUST CHILDREN THEMSELVES. CHILDREN.*

Page 2

- Panel 1** Full page vertical spread of COMMANDER standing with crew and consoles behind him (Naval style uniform)
- Caption** OCTOBER 13TH, 2086. EARTH ORBIT. COMMAND DECK SPACE CARRIER 1. COMMANDER WILLIAM BARR IS ABOUT TO WITNESS THE END OF 30 YEARS OF PEACE. WAR IS COMING. ONLY NOW HE MUST FACE IT WITH EYES WIDE OPEN.

**COMMANDER BARR**

(Put it on screen.)

Page 3

INT. Captain of Yorktown seen, image breaking up

**RECON SHIP YORKTOWN**

(This is ... of ... Recon  
Vessel Yorktown. We are  
reporting sighting... alien  
vessel... edge of defense  
perim...)

**Panel 2** INT. Commander over comm station speaking with  
yorktown and crewman.

**COMMANDER BARR**

(Yorktown, this is Space  
Carrier 1. You are breaking up.  
I repeat you are breaking up.)

(Crewman, boost the signal. I  
want to know whats going on out  
there.)

**COMMUNICATIONS CREWMAN**

(Aye, aye, sir. I'll do what I  
can but something is jamming  
the signal at the source.)

**Panel 3** INT. We switch to Yorktown bathed in red alert  
lighting.

**Caption** *EARTH FORCE RECON SHIP YORKTOWN*

**YORKTOWN CAPTAIN**

(The vessel is maintaining  
radio silence and is not  
responding to any of our  
attempts at communication.)

(What the devil is going on  
with communications? Ops, are  
they even receiving this?)

**Panel 4** INT. Yorktown Ops station

**YORKTOWN OPS**

(Captain, I have no idea what's  
going on. My readings show all  
our outbound communications to  
Space Carrier 1 are being  
jammed, but by what means I can  
not say.)

**Panel 5** INT Yorktown, Captain in command chair.

**Caption** CAPTAIN BRYSON. YOUNG... BRASH...  
INEXPERIENCED... ONLY SEEING BATTLE IN A  
SIMULATOR AT THE ACADEMY, ONLY VIEWING WAR  
THROUGH ARCHIVED DATA FEEDS, A CHILD LEADING  
CHILDREN.

**YORKTOWN CAPTAIN**  
(Damn! Route the signal through  
Jupiter Station and have them  
forward what they receive.)

**Panel 6** Small sub panel of Ops

**YORKTOWN OPS**  
(Aye, aye, Captain.)

**Panel 7** INT. Yorktown, Captain Bryson now standing.

**YORKTOWN CAPTAIN**  
(Space Carrier 1 this is  
Captain Bryson of the Yorktown.  
Alien vessel is moving at  
incredible speed, much greater  
than we are able to maintain. I  
am dispatching our Hunter wing  
to intercept the vessel and  
attempt to force them down  
before they reach earth.)

**Panel 8** INT. Hanger bay, Yorktown, Hunter ship prepping  
for launch.

**OVER SPEAKER**  
(Attention! Attention! Hunter  
Wing pilots prepare for launch.  
This is not a drill!)

**Panel 9** EXT. Long Panel showing wing leaving docking bay

**Page 4**

**Panel 1** INT. Alien vessel. Androids at stations.

**Caption** ALIEN SHIP TELERO.

**ANDROID**  
(Lord, Zell, a number

indigenous space craft of primitive chemically propelled design are attempting to force us down.)

**Panel 2** INT. Telero, Lord Zell seated, annoyed.

**LORD ZELL**  
(Destroy them.)

**Panel 3** EXT. Hunter Wings surround ship

**Caption** WAR IS COMING

**Panel 4** EXT Telero and Hunters attacking, long panel

**Page 5**

**Panel 1** INT. Yorktown, Commander Barr catching the end of Yorktowns message.

**YORKTOWN CAPTAIN**  
(...Reach earth.)

**COMMANDER BARR**  
(Damn! Patch us into the long range observation station and get me a visual of what the hell is going on out there. Now!)

**Panel 2** INT. Comm station.

**CREWMAN**  
(Coming on screen now, Commander.)

**Panel 3** INT. Viewscreen, Long panel, Hunters destroyed.

**Caption** *COMMANDER BARR KNOWS WHAT IS COMING NEXT. HE HAS SEEN IT BEFORE AS A CHILD, HE IS READY TO FACE IT, BUT HIS CREW... EARTH... CHILDREN ABOUT TO FACE WHAT THEY CAN NOT POSSIBLY UNDERSTAND. WAR IS HERE.*

**Panel 4** INT. Screens flashing, klaxons buzzing.

**COMMANDER BARR**  
(Computer, Report! I want to know what kind of weapons can

destroy 3 state of the art  
Hunters like they were mere  
childrens toys.)

**Panel 5** INT.Computer

**COMPUTER**  
(REPORT COMPILED. HUNTER WING  
DESTROYED BY ALIEN VESSEL  
ENERGY WEAPONS. CLASS AND  
TYPE... UNKNOWN. ALIEN  
PROPULSION SYSTEM... UNKNOWN.  
VESSEL HAS NOW PASSED OUTER  
DEFENSE BELT AND IS ON AN  
INTERCEPT COURSE FOR EARTH.  
VESSEL WILL BE IN RANGE OF  
ATOMIC CANNONS IN 10 SECONDS.)

**Panel 6** INT. Commander Barr at Station

**COMMANDER BARR**  
(Divert all auxiliary power to  
forward batteries. I want to  
hit that ship with everything  
we have before it reaches earth  
orbit!)

**Page 6**

**Panel 1** INT. Crewman station.

**CREWMAN**  
(Alien vessel coming into  
range, Commander.)

**Panel 2** Large panel. Commander Barr screaming, slamming  
fist into console.

**Caption** WAR IS HERE.

**COMMANDER BARR**  
(Fire!!!)

**Panel 3** EXT. Space Carrier 1 fires barrage of atomic  
warheads.

**Caption** *THEY ALWAYS SPOKE OF FIRST CONTACT. HOW WE  
WOULD HANDLE LIFE FROM OTHER WORLDS. HOW WE  
WOULD GREET THEM WITH OPEN ARMS. NEVER DID  
ANYONE EXPECT THOSE OPEN ARMS TO BE AT THE END  
OF A DOZEN ATOMIC WARHEADS.*

**Panel 4** EXT. Explosions Seen.

**Caption** *CHILDREN. ALL OF THEM.*

**Page 7**

**Panel 1** INT. Drace Corwin enters command deck.

**CREWMAN**  
(Commander, warheads have reached their target. Readings show alien vessel has been stopped.)

**Panel 2** INT. Command deck.

**DRACE CORWIN**  
(Commander, are we firing...)

**COMMANDER BARR**  
(Quiet, Corwin.)

**Panel 3** INT. Command deck

**COMPUTER**  
(ALIEN VESSEL... UNDAMAGED...)

**COMMANDER BARR**  
(What...)

**Panel 4** EXT. Alien vessel, intact.

**COMPUTER**  
(VESSEL PROCEEDING RAPIDLY TOWARD EARTH. ATOMIC CANNONS INEFFECTUAL.)

**Panel 5** INT. Command deck. Drace.

**DRACE CORWIN**  
(That's impossible!)

**Panel 6** INT. Commander Barr.

**COMMANDER BARR**  
(All sections, alert status

RED. I repeat, alert status  
RED.)

(At the speed they're going  
they'll soon be in range of  
earth based artillery.)

(Damn...)

**Page 8**

**Panel 1** INT. Alien vessel. Androids at stations, earth on  
viewscreen, computer voice

**Caption** *APPROACHING SOL 3... ATMOSPHERE RICH IN  
OXYGEN... TECHNOLOGICAL THREAT... MINIMAL...  
POPULATION IN 10 BILLION RANGE...*

**Panel 2** INT. Alien vessel, Lord Zell at command chair

**LORD ZELL**  
(This planet is even better  
than I thought it was when I  
bought it.)

**Panel 3** EXT. Moon Defense platforms firing on vessel

**Caption** *EARTH DEFENSE PLATFORMS*

**Panel 4** EXT. Alien vessel being hit

**Panel 5** INT. Lord Zell looking annoyed

**LORD ZELL**  
(It seems they want a show of  
force.)

(I would hate to disappoint  
them.)

(Target military installations  
and fire.)

**Panel 6** EXT. Long panel. Earth bases around world being  
destroyed.

**Caption** *LONDON...*

**Caption** *WASHINGTON...*

**Caption** *TOKYO...*

**Page 9**

**Panel 1**

INT. Space Carrier 1, Barr & Drace standing over comm station crewman.

**COMMUNICATIONS CREWMAN**  
(Commander, the vessel seems to be targeting major earth installations. London is gone!)

**COMMANDER BARR**  
(What do you mean gone?)

**COMMUNICATIONS CREWMAN**  
(Gone, Commander. Vaporized... I'm not reading any life signs.)

**Panel 2** INT. Barr tapping at console. Drace nearby.

**COMMANDER BARR**  
(Make a note in the log. I'm forwarding all information we have collected on this vessel to Dr. Shaw.)

**DRACE CORWIN**  
(Commander?)

**COMMANDER BARR**  
(An old friend gifted beyond measure and the only person I trust capable of getting me the answers I need to stop that ship.)

**Panel 3** INT. Barr & Drace walking toward turbo lift.

**DRACE CORWIN**  
(Why is he not aboard Space Carrier 1?)

**COMMANDER BARR**  
(Because he's reckless, dangerous, and is not one to play by the rules.)

**DRACE CORWIN**



(Can he be trusted?)

**COMMANDER BARR**

(Last time we worked together I had him arrested... But he did solve the problem at hand, however unconventionally.)

**Panel 4** INT. Turbolift doors open

**DRACE CORWIN**

(He's not going to be happy to see you, Commander.)

**COMMANDER BARR**

(No... That is why I'm sending you Drace. I want you prepped and ready to fly in five.)

**Page 10**

**Panel 1** INT. close up of face.

**Caption** *INDIRIUM...*

**Panel 2** INT. Pull out, show Doc at desk

**DOCTOR SHAW**

(The alien vessel i protected by an armor plating of pure Indirium.)

**Panel 3** INT. Female assistant

**IREM**

(But that's impossible!)

**Panel 4** INT. Doctor standing up.

**DOCTOR SHAW**

(What makes it impossible? Just because we only have precious little of it here on Earth does not mean some other world or moon is not rich with it.)

**IREM**

(Indirium is nearly indestructible.)

INT. Doctor walking toward wall panel.

**DOCTOR SHAW**

(Yes, and it would seem that alien vessel is proof of that from these readings. The atomic cannons on Space Carrier 1 didn't even scratch it.)

**IREM**

(Why are they here and with only one vessel? It doesn't make sense.)

**Panel 6** INT At panel

**DOCTOR SHAW**

(I can't say. These aliens are far ahead of us in terms of technology. They travel through space with ease, while we struggle to move farther than the planets of our solar system.)

**Panel 7** INT. Secret compartment opens

**IREM**

(What can we do? These uncivilized savages are laying waste to our installations. Who knows what they have in store next.)

**DOCTOR SHAW**

(You forget yourself, Irem. It is the most powerful race that makes the decision on who is civilized and who is not.)

**Panel 8** INT. Doc grabs large vile

**DOCTOR SHAW**

(Indirium... I never thought I would have to return to my research on Indirium.)

**Page 11**

**Panel 1** EXT. Ship landing

EXT. Drace seen leaving ship

**Panel 3** Drace seen entering home

**Panel 4** INT. Drace walking in, doctor seated, Irem standing nearby.

**DRACE CORWIN**  
(Doctor...)

**DOCTOR SHAW**  
(I see, Barr couldn't be bothered with seeing me himself.)

**DRACE CORWIN**  
(Commander, Barr has sent me to...)

**Panel 5** INT. Doctor waving statement away annoyingly

**DOCTOR SHAW**  
(I know why he sent you. Iv'e looked over the readings he sent down.)

**DRACE CORWIN**  
(Then you know how dire the situation is. We need your help.)

**Panel 6** INT. Cut to Irem, angry pointing towards Drace

**IREM**  
(How dare your Commander ask for my uncles help after having him locked away!)

**Panel 7** INT. Doctor sitting with glass of drink

**DOCTOR SHAW**  
(Hmm... She would seem to have a point, but see as I have to live on this planet too it would seem I have no choice.)

(I'll do What I can from here but on my conditions only.)

(Irem, patch me through to  
Space Carrier 1.)

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Panel 1 INT. SC1 viewscreen with Doc

**COMMANDER BARR**

(No conditions Doctor! I am not  
authorized to agree to any  
conditions you may have.  
Command is angry enough that  
I'm requesting your help. You  
can do whatever you want but  
don't expect any official  
support.)

**DOCTOR SHAW**

(Oh, I know all about your  
unofficial support, Barr. Iv'e  
had a taste of it already.)

Panel 2 INT. Barr angry

**COMMANDER BARR**

(It was an unavoidable  
necessity and you know it! My  
hands were tied.)

**DOCTOR SHAW**

(And while I was given a  
prision sentence, you were  
given a promotion. A promotion  
I might add to a ship I  
designed.)

Panel 3 INT. SC1

**COMMANDER BARR**

(Damnit Doctor are you going to  
help or not?)

Panel 4 INT. Monitor clicks off ending communication.

Panel 5 INT. Doctor Shaws

**DRACE CORWIN**

(I don't know what happened  
between you and Commander, Barr  
but it dosen't matter right  
now. Are you going to help us?)

**DOCTOR SHAW**  
(I will... But I will need the help of two former colleagues.)

**Panel 6** INT. Doctors

**DRACE CORWIN**  
(Fine, give me their information and I will bring them here.)

**DOCTOR SHAW**  
(It's not quite that simple.)

**DRACE CORWIN**  
(What do you mean?)

**Panel 7** INT. Cut to differnt angle with Irem

**DOCTOR SHAW**  
(Shawn and Natalie, two of the most gifted Chemists I've ever work with.)

**IREM**  
(But Uncle, aren't they...)

**DOCTOR SHAW**  
(Yes, currently still serving time on Lunar Base. Someone will have to go and get them out and I know just the person to do it.)

**Panel 8** INT.

**DRACE CORWIN**  
(Don't look at me, sir. I'd have to get authorization and I don't think Commander, Barr...)

**DOCTOR SHAW**  
(I must have them!)

(They are the only two I know  
capable of finding a way to  
penetrate the Indirium  
protecting that ship.)

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Panel 1 INT. Drace

**DRACE CORWIN**  
(It's impossible to get inside  
there.)

**DOCTOR SHAW**  
(Not necessarily. Say a certain  
Luitenant were to join forces  
with a man I know that is  
very... clever with sercurity  
locks. )

Panel 2 INT.

**DRACE CORWIN**  
(That goes against everything I  
stand for!)

**DOCTOR SHAW**  
(Luitenant, Drace very soon you  
won't have anything to left to  
stand for.)

Panel 3 INT.

**DRACE CORWIN**  
(I don't like this Doctor, I  
don't like this at all.)  
  
(Download the information I  
need to my Hunter. The sooner I  
can be done with this the  
better.)

Panel 4 EXT. Drace walk out toward ship

Panel 5 INT. Doctor and Irem

**DOCTOR SHAW**  
(Irem.)

**IREM**

(Yes, uncle.)

**Panel 6** INT. Doc at desk trying away

**DOCTOR SHAW**

(Our friend, Drace will be busy  
retrieving, Shawn and Natalie. I  
am going to need you for a  
special task.)

**I REM**

(What do you need of me.)

**Panel 7** INT.

**DOCTOR SHAW**

(James and Norman.)

(I need you to track them down  
for me. I will have need of  
them.)

**I REM**

(Commander, Barr isn't going to  
like this.)

**DOCTOR SHAW**

(He has no choice my dear. No  
one does... War is here.)