

P R E D A T O R I I I

written for the screen by
Ryan Meyer

based on the movie series by
Jim and John Thomas

EXT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

The movie's opening credits are shown during this and the other opening scenes of the movie. Many extravagantly dressed INDIVIDUALS are stepping out of sporty-looking cars and handing their keys to VALETS who are standing by the side of the road. The INDIVIDUALS then walk through the doors and into what unmistakably appears to be a nightclub of some sort. However, at the same time, a pair of Arab MEN in large coats also walk through the doors and into the nightclub.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Loud music and flashy lighting make the interior of the nightclub a very upbeat place to be. An uncountable number of people are dancing while many others are sipping drinks at tables. The Arab MEN walk over to a table occupied by another Arab MAN and two scarcely-dressed women. One of the standing MEN nods to the sitting MAN and he gets up out of his seat, motioning for the two giggling women to leave him. The three Arab MEN then walk out of the club through a back door.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

The three Arab MEN step out into a dark ALLEY behind the nightclub. One of the men looks toward one end of the ALLEY and motions for the rest to step back upon seeing a SECURITY GUARD patrolling the street at the front of the nightclub. After he passes the

three MEN bolt for the far end of the ALLEY and disappear into the darkness.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY BESIDE FEDERAL RESERVE BUILDING - NIGHT

The three MEN find themselves in another ALLEY, but this time they are beside the far end of the FEDERAL RESERVE BUILDING, which is apparent from a sign posted above a loading dock which reads "FEDERAL RESERVE LOADING VEHICLES ONLY." The third MAN, whom the other two met up with in the club, pulls an odd device out from inside his long coat. It is a bomb, which he proceeds to activate and place at the foot of the building. The three MEN then walk out onto the street and disappear into the darkness.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE FEDERAL RESERVE BUILDING - DAY

Numerous police cars and law enforcement vehicles are parked out in the street in front of the FEDERAL RESERVE BUILDING with their siren lights flashing, but without the siren noises activated. Pedestrians walking by on the sidewalks look on in confusion, wondering what could be going on inside the building.

CUT TO:

INT. FEDERAL RESERVE BUILDING LOBBY - DAY

The entire interior of the FEDERAL RESERVE BUILDING is roped off with police tape reading "FEDERAL CRIME SCENE." Numerous agents dressed in black suits and talking on walkie-talkies are surveying the area. Some men with cameras are taking pictures of what appears to be evidence. It appears as if some sort of explosion has destroyed part of the building.

Suddenly an AGENT walks into the building and up to a man who is dressed in a gray suit and seems to be a bit more elderly. The elderly man appears to be the federal INVESTIGATOR.

AGENT

Sir, I've got the witness reports back.

INVESTIGATOR

Find anything useful?

AGENT

Certainly did. We had a witness who saw the license plate on the getaway car, and then another eyewitness placed the car at the airport and saw the occupants buying an airline ticket.

INVESTIGATOR

An airline ticket? Where the hell were they going?

AGENT

According to the airline, they hopped a flight to Baghdad, Iraq.

INVESTIGATOR

Terrorists?

AGENT

It would appear that way. Should I inform the Pentagon?

INVESTIGATOR

Yes, definitely, right away.

After pausing for a few seconds...

INVESTIGATOR (cont'd)

Hell, who ever thought it'd go this deep?

The AGENT shrugs slightly to the INVESTIGATOR and turns around. As he walks out the door the INVESTIGATOR turns around and sighs, leaning on the main desk in the building lobby.

CUT TO:

EXT. UNIDENTIFIED AIRSPACE - DAY

The scene opens by showing eight American fighter jets flying over what appears to be a desert. Not

much occurs except the planes doing some impressive flying maneuvers through canyons.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. PENTAGON CENTRAL COMMAND CONTROL ROOM - DAY

The scene takes place in a seemingly large control room. A RADIO OPERATOR sits at a computer terminal typing some things on a keyboard quite loudly. A military COMMANDER stands near the center of the room watching a large screen that takes up nearly the entire front wall of the room. In addition, another MAN in a military uniform is standing next to the COMMANDER.

RADIO OPERATOR

Sir, I think we have a problem.

COMMANDER

What is it, son?

RADIO OPERATOR

I'm having trouble contacting our pilots, sir. They're nearing the target and I can't get the firing codes to them.

COMMANDER

(Turning to the other uniformed man)
See if you can find a more stable frequency.

The man salutes and walks off camera.

RADIO OPERATOR

Sir, I've completely lost the connection to the planes.

COMMANDER

(After thinking for a few seconds)
Alright, issue the abort codes.

The RADIO OPERATOR walks over to a large machine and types on a keyboard. He then turns back to the COMMANDER.

RADIO OPERATOR

The satellite transmitter is dead too, sir.

COMMANDER

What the bloody hell is goin' on here? ...almost like the signal isn't even there.

OTHER MAN

Sir, all frequencies running out of our military satellites are dead.

RADIO OPERATOR

Sir, the radar...

The OTHER MAN and the COMMANDER walk over to the radar screen and watch the symbols of several fighter planes moving toward an Arab terrorist post. Suddenly the radar screen goes dead and blacks out.

COMMANDER

Hell, this is exactly what they did to us in Desert Storm...damn spy technology.

(After a few seconds, under his breath)
Sons of bitches...

RADIO OPERATOR

Sir, what should we do now?

COMMANDER

Call the White House. Get me the Secretary of Defense. We've got some pilots we need to recover.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE A CAFE IN A SMALL MIDWESTERN TOWN - DAY

The scene shows the outside of a small cafe, seemingly in an old, midwestern farming community. There are dusty-looking trucks parked in a small dirt parking lot and a couple of large men are standing around leaning against their trucks and making muddled conversation. Suddenly a military jeep pulls up in the parking lot and two uniformed men step out.

CUT TO:

INT. INSIDE CAFE - DAY

Inside the cafe there are many dirty-looking men, all built fairly large, sitting and discussing their work. Many of them have on overalls and most of them are smoking cigarettes. A blond-haired WAITRESS walks up to a table where two men are sitting.

WAITRESS

Why it's Jim Carver! Fancy seein' you here. What's it been, two years now? You know, you were always my best tipper...

CARVER grins slightly.

WAITRESS

(looking at the other man)
And if it ain't his partner in crime, Mr. Michaels.

MICHAELS

How you doin' Betsy?

WAITRESS

I'd be doin' better if you guys would keep comin' in here. Business's been kinda slow without ya.

(after a few seconds)

So what can I get you guys today?

CARVER

I think we'll just stick with coffee right now.

MICHAELS

Yeah, we don't have too much time to sit and chat right now.

Suddenly a voice is heard from off-camera...

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

Oh no, really, stay and chat.

CARVER turns and looks over BETSY's shoulder to see the two UNIFORMED MEN standing behind her.

UNIFORMED MAN 1

You guys Jim Carver and Gary Michaels?

CARVER
Who wants to know?

UNIFORMED MAN 1
Uncle Sam, that's who.

UNIFORMED MAN 2
We need to talk to you guys...right now.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SPACE - TIME N/A

A large, mysterious-looking ALIEN MOTHERSHIP flies through space at a seemingly slow pace. The ship is enormous and makes a loud rumbling sound as it passes near the camera on its way toward earth.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SMALL MEETING ROOM IN WHITE HOUSE - DAY

Several uniformed military officers are sitting at a small table discussing something. An African American MILITARY OFFICER asks about the briefing...

MILITARY OFFICER
So who did we get?

OTHER OFFICER
Our first choice. Carver agreed.

MILITARY OFFICER
And Michaels?

OTHER OFFICER
He's on board too.

MILITARY OFFICER
What kind of team did they bring with them?

OTHER OFFICER
Well, besides the two of them, there's William Rogan, a weapons expert, Tim Elliot, a field specialist, Rodger Bennet, a battle strategist, and Jasper Jeffries, some young guy.

MILITARY OFFICER

When did they leave?

OTHER OFFICER

They were put on an aircraft to be airlifted to the camp hours ago. They should be approaching their target drop zone shortly.

MILITARY OFFICER

Alright. I'll inform the President.

The MILITARY OFFICER gets up out of his seat and leaves the room.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSE MEETING ROOM - DAY

All of the PRESIDENT's advisors and cabinet members are seated at a long table. The door opens and the PRESIDENT walks in.

MILITARY OFFICER

President Cunningham, sir. I'm afraid we have a situation.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

So I hear.

The PRESIDENT walks slowly and solemnly over to his seat at the head of the table and sits down, folding his hands on the table in front of him.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM (cont'd)

So what do we have?

The MILITARY OFFICER gets up and stands next to a sort of projector. He nods to a SECRET SERVICE AGENT standing next to the door and the AGENT turns off the lights as the OFFICER turns on the projector, displaying a map of part of the Middle East. He points to different parts of the map as he speaks...

MILITARY OFFICER

Sir, at approximately 10:30 AM Eastern Standard Time, Pentagon officials informed us that an air mission sent to destroy a terrorist camp in the Middle East had failed. The cause of the failure is being attributed to a sudden loss of satellite communication. Apparently the signal just suddenly disappeared.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

Spy activity?

MILITARY OFFICER

We suspect that the terrorist group may have an insider in the government of some Middle Eastern country, which would give them access to satellite decoders. However, with these governments denying any involvement and because of their refusal to conduct an investigation, we're left with few options. Defense Secretary Martin will tell you more.

The MILITARY OFFICER looks at SECRETARY MARTIN and nods to him while sitting down. The DEFENSE SECRETARY then addresses the PRESIDENT and the OTHERS at the table...

SECRETARY MARTIN

Ladies and gentlemen, what we have here is a terrorist act of war. What we decide to do in this instance will determine how we handle terrorist actions in the future. To be quite honest, our options are limited. My personal recommendation is that we send another mission over to blow their camp off the map.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

What about those pilots? We need to get them back first!

MILITARY OFFICER

Sir, a covert rescue operation has already been dispatched. They are being airlifted to the Iraqi border as we speak and should be arriving there shortly. In addition, NASA has launched a shuttle to investigate the problems with the satellite.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

Then I guess we wait.

(As he gets up out of his chair)

Keep me briefed. I want to know the minute those pilots are back in American hands.

The PRESIDENT gets up and leaves the room. As the door closes behind him, the MILITARY OFFICER and SECRETARY MARTIN look at each other in a serious manner and then SECRETARY MARTIN cups his face in his hands and lets out a prolonged sigh.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. IRAQI NATIONAL BORDER PATROL CAMP - DAY

Throughout the scene, the characters speak in Arabic with English subtitles being displayed on the screen. Three GUARDS patrol the roadway through the border patrol camp armed with assault rifles. They pace back and forth across the roadway. Another GUARD sits in a small control room with tinted windows off to the side of the roadway. The CONTROL ROOM GUARD yawns as he watches out the window. Pretty soon he kicks his feet up on the control panel and leans back in his chair, getting ready to fall asleep.

The camera then changes to show the three GUARDS patrolling the roadway outside. They begin to hear the sound of a large PLANE and look up to see the AMERICAN PLANE crossing into Iraqi airspace. GUARD 1 then takes out his walkie-talkie and, while looking toward the control room, speaks...

GUARD 1

Amman, notify the royal palace. We have incoming American Military Aircraft. I repeat, incoming American Military Aircraft. Do you copy?

(After a few seconds of silence...)

Amman, do you copy?!

Still there is no reply.

GUARD 2

Damn him, he's probably asleep again.

GUARD 1

Hell, I'll do it myself.

The GUARD walks toward the door of the control room, only to find it battered and hanging off of its hinges. He looks inside and gets a horrified look on his face as he sees the body of his fellow guard skinned and hanging from the ceiling. The GUARD grabs for a pendant on his necklace and begins muttering a Muslim prayer as he turns around to see the cloaked/invisible outline of the PREDATOR, which then slashes at him. His screams alert the other GUARDS who come to help. They are both shot by the same laser beam from the PREDATOR's cannon. The beam shoots through the stomach of one and then through the stomach of the other at the same time. They fall to the ground as the outline of the PREDATOR picks up the body of the first guard and drags it by the legs across the border and into Iraq.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. U.S. MILITARY AIRCRAFT ABOVE IRAQI BORDER AREA - DAY

Several men dressed in camouflaged clothing sit on both sides of the aircraft's interior. A couple of them are smoking, while one of them is reading. They are very quiet until one man, the leader of the group, addresses them from his spot looking out the window of the plane...

CARVER

Alright, boys, listen up. We're approaching the terrorist camp now. We're gonna be dropping into a small forest area outside of the camp. Be sure to make the drop as discreet as possible. We don't want them blowing the hell out of us before we even reach the ground.

MICHAELS

What kind of weaponry are we lookin' at here?

ROGAN

The reports said most of their artillery is concentrated on the south side of the camp. We'll be movin' in from the north, so we should be alright, just so long as we get to make the first move.

CARVER

(After a few seconds of silence...)

Alright, the drop zone is right below us. Time to kick some ass.

The team puts on parachutes as the scene changes to show them dropping from the plane into a small jungle-like area.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OUTER SPACE, NEAR U.S. COMMUNICATIONS SATELLITE -
TIME N/A

A MAN in a space suit floats over to the satellite and examines it. He looks at the front side and notices nothing of interest.

ASTRONAUT 1

Kennedy Space Command, this is Eagle 1. There's no evidence of any tampering on the north side of the satellite. Moving to examine the south side now.

The MAN floats over to the other side of the satellite and finds it completely black and smoldering, with steam floating off of its surface.

ASTRONAUT 1

Kennedy Space Command, Eagle 1 reporting massive damage to the south side of the satellite. Damage at 100%, satellite is completely inoperable...I repeat, completely inoperable.

Another ASTRONAUT floats down next to the first one.

ASTRONAUT 2

What the holy hell could be so hot that it leaves smoldering metal in the freezing cold of space?

ASTRONAUT 1

Nothing I know of. These satellites are designed to be heat resistant anyway. Whatever did this would have to be comparable to the sun's surface.

ASTRONAUT 2

(After a few seconds...)

Alright, let's get back to the shuttle. I'd hate to be here when whatever caused that damage comes back.

The two astronauts float off toward the shuttle in the distance as the scene changes.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. IRAQI TERRORIST OUTPOST - DAY

CARVER and HIS TEAM walk through the brush quietly and carefully as they point their assault rifles straight ahead. Soon they see the terrorist camp, below their current location on the top of a small ridge. CARVER motions for his men to spread out and he looks down at his belt, grabbing a grenade. He ducks down and, when his men nod that they are in position, pulls the clip and throws it into the loft of a lookout tower near the outskirts of the camp. The grenade explodes, killing the GUARDS, and a firefight ensues. CARVER runs down the small hill and around the perimeter of the outpost.

CARVER

Bennet, Jeffries, take the east! Everyone else, come with me!

BENNET and JEFFRIES detach from the rest of the team and head around the east side of the outpost. The rest of the team members follow CARVER around to the west side.

CUT TO:

EXT. EAST SIDE OF TERRORIST OUTPOST - DAY

BENNET and JEFFRIES move around the perimeter of the outpost, shooting the TERRORISTS that they come across along the way. They soon duck down in the brush and BENNET takes out a sniper rifle that he has strapped to his back. He points it at a TERRORIST standing up in a lookout tower on the other side of the outpost. He aims carefully.

CUT TO:

EXT. TERRORIST OUTPOST LOOKOUT TOWER - DAY

The TERRORIST up in the lookout tower is standing around, practically in a trance, when a small red dot appears on his head.

CUT TO:

EXT. WEST SIDE OF TERRORIST OUTPOST - DAY

CARVER, ROGAN, ELLIOT, and MICHAELS move around the perimeter of the outpost on the west side and then a bit into the perimeter of the camp. As they begin to move in, the sound of a scream is heard from off-camera and the body of the LOOKOUT TOWER TERRORIST falls onto the ground behind the four men.

CARVER

Alright guys, let's move in!

The four men begin shooting the TERRORISTS in the interior of the camp while BENNET and JEFFRIES move into the interior from the eastern end. Soon the two groups meet in the center of the camp with all the TERRORISTS having been killed. With the barrels of their guns smoking, the TEAM MEMBERS stand, looking around the camp and trying to regain their composure.

CARVER

Everybody spread out and find those pilots!

The men do exactly that and after a few minutes of walking around...

ELLIOT

Carver, you might wanna take a look at this.

CARVER walks over to where ELLIOT is standing and looks up into some brush. He notices some blood on the leaves. MICHAELS, ROGAN, and BENNET walk over to see what's up, and as CARVER moves aside the brush, they see 5 bodies, skinned and bloody, hanging from the trees. The men quickly back away, and MICHAELS runs off camera and begins vomiting.

BENNET

Holy shit. Those terrorists were some ruthless bastards.

ELLIOT

Wait.

ELLIOT reaches out and touches one of the bodies. He pulls his hand back quickly as his skin is burned.

ELLIOT (cont'd)

Damn, red-hot.

ROGAN

What the hell kind of weapon could skin someone alive and toast their body till it was red hot?

Suddenly, JEFFRIES shouts to the others...

JEFFRIES

Hey, I found the pilots!

CARVER

(Shouting back)

Where?!

JEFFRIES

(Still shouting)

The bunker on the other side of the camp! I think you should come take a look though!

CARVER
(Under his breath)
Now what the hell's wrong?
(To the men nearby)
Bennet, you come with me. Elliot, Rogan, and
Michaels, you guys stay here. Keep your
weapons ready.

CARVER and BENNET walk across the camp silently to
meet up with JEFFRIES. When they arrive...

JEFFRIES
These pilots are scared shitless. It's like
they've seen a ghost or something.

CARVER
Who the hell knows what they've seen out here.
I'm not even sure what's really out here after
seeing that shit back there.

JEFFRIES
What do you mean?

BENNET
Five bodies, skinned, slashed, and red hot.

JEFFRIES
Holy god.

CUT TO:

INT. TERRORIST OUTPOST BUNKER - DAY

The three men arrive at the bunker and walk inside.
Seven MEN and one WOMAN are sitting against the
wall. They're badly bruised and their eyes are wide
with fright. CARVER tries to address them, looking
one MAN straight in the face...

CARVER
What happened here? What the hell did you see?

The MAN says nothing.

CARVER
(agitated)
I said, what the hell did you see?!

Still the MAN says nothing. However, soon the WOMAN begins to moan. CARVER walks over to her and looks her in the eyes...

CARVER

What went on here?

FEMALE PILOT

(In a shaky, terrified voice)

It came and took them. They tried to shoot
It, but It got away.

BENNET and JEFFRIES stand behind CARVER, watching intently and with a slight hint of terror in their eyes.

CARVER

What do you mean? What came?

FEMALE PILOT

It's coming back. It might already be here.

CARVER

What the hell are you talking about?

The woman becomes silent, and after a few moments...

CARVER

Alright, we need to get these pilots back to the plane and get the hell outta here. Bennet, get on the radio and let them know we're finished.

BENNET nods and walks away.

CARVER

Jeffries, get the other men and come back here. We'll need all of us to carry these pilots back.

JEFFRIES solemnly walks away and out of the bunker.

CUT TO:

EXT. INFRARED P.O.V. - DAY

A human shape walks out of the bunker and begins walking over toward other humans. The men all walk back toward the bunker, and the PREDATOR shifts his view and runs back into the brush and trees.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. OVAL OFFICE - DAY

The PRESIDENT and SECRETARY MARTIN are seated in the office.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

So the pilots are safe then?

SECRETARY MARTIN

Yes, we have radio contact from the aircraft stating that all of the pilots and the entire recovery team are on board and safe.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

Thank god. When will they be arriving back in the U.S.?

SECRETARY MARTIN

The aircraft will be landing on a government-owned airstrip outside New York City in about 5 hours.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

Good. I want to be there personally when they arrive.

SECRETARY MARTIN

We can get you on a flight shortly.

Suddenly, the MILITARY OFFICER knocks on the door of the oval office, and enters upon the PRESIDENT's giving him permission.

MILITARY OFFICER

Mr. President, we have just received reports from both NASA and the Pentagon. I think that you'll be very interested to hear what they say.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

Go on.

MILITARY OFFICER

(After spreading a diagram out on the
PRESIDENT's desk...)

Kennedy Space Command has just confirmed damage to our primary communications satellite in the Middle East. However, the damage is far greater than we expected.

(Pointing to the diagram...)

The south side of the satellite has been completely destroyed, rendering the probe inoperable. The rate of damage is 100%. However, our problems don't stop there.

SECRETARY MARTIN

There's more?

MILITARY OFFICER

I'm afraid so. Pentagon officials are reporting massive radar disturbances coming from outer space. They've just confirmed that an extremely large object has stalled out over the earth's atmosphere. When they looked at its path and trajectory, they discovered that it would have traveled right through our damaged satellite's location in orbit.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

You're saying this "thing" completely destroyed our satellite?

MILITARY OFFICER

It would appear that way. While the object itself shows no signs of entering our atmosphere, Space Command is saying that it has apparently launched some sort of pod toward the planet. But that was about two days ago. Ironically, our intelligence has shown us that the pod landed in Iraqi airspace, near the site of our failed mission.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

Alright, tell the Pentagon to go to defcon two. I need to get out to that plane and find out what they hell they found out there.

MILITARY OFFICER

Very well. I'll keep you briefed, sir.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

Thank you, captain.

The MILITARY OFFICER leaves the room. The PRESIDENT then looks at SECRETARY MARTIN...

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

What the bloody hell is going on out there?

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. IRAQI PRESIDENTIAL MEETING ROOM - TIME N/A

Throughout the scene, all of the people are Arabs and are speaking the Arabic language. Although the room is different, the setup is much the same as in the scene in the Presidential Meeting Room in Washington, D.C. All of the men are standing near a long table with PRESIDENT HUSSEIN at its head. While the language is in Arabic, the subtitles are in English as they are written in the screenplay.

OFFICIAL 1

Mr. President, we have experienced a breach of national security.

HUSSEIN

(As he lights a cigar)

What is it now?

OFFICIAL 2

(After being nodded to by Official 1)

Sir, American military officers have penetrated and destroyed an unregistered armed outpost near the Iraqi border, well within Iraqi airspace.

HUSSEIN

How many casualties?

OFFICIAL 3

Our satellites are not responding. We'll have to send a reconnaissance team in to survey the damage. However, we already have reports of four men having died mysteriously at the border patrol outpost.

OFFICIAL 4

Would you like to authorize our army to send in a team, sir?

HUSSEIN

Very well. If the Americans have indeed done this, then it is an act of war and will be treated as such.

(After a few seconds...)

Begin mobilization preparations at the army bunkers in Baghdad and double the guard around this palace.

OFFICIAL 4

It shall be done, sir.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. GOVERNMENT AIRSTRIP OUTSIDE NEW YORK CITY - DAY

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM and SECRETARY MARTIN look out the window of a small building along the airstrip as they watch the military aircraft land. Once the propellers stop and the door opens, the two men walk out to the plane along with their Secret Service escort. Secret Service agents take the wounded pilots from CARVER and his team as SECRETARY MARTIN then tells the team members...

SECRETARY MARTIN

Please, come with us. We have a few questions we need to ask you.

CARVER nods to his teammates, whose faces all have solemn looks on them, and they follow.

CUT TO:

INT. GOVERNMENT AIRSTRIP BUNKER - DAY

The group walks into a small room in the building beside the airstrip and stands in a circular-like formation. The PRESIDENT nods to the SECRET SERVICE AGENTS, who leave, closing the door behind them. The room is dimly lit. SECRETARY MARTIN opens a box of cigars...

SECRETARY MARTIN
Care for a cigar?

CARVER
(After a few seconds...)
Don't mind if I do.

The other team members follow, doing the same without saying a word. After a few more seconds...

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM
Now then, gentlemen, can you tell us what the hell is going on out there?

The members of the team all look at CARVER, who then gets the idea and looks at the PRESIDENT

CARVER
Those terrorists must have been really ruthless bastards.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM
What do you mean? What did you see?

CARVER
Five bodies, skinned alive and red hot...almost like they had been hunted and burned alive. All of the pilots made it out alive, but they were definitely spooked over something.

ELLIOT
The bodies were hanging from tree branches, almost like they were being shown off like trophies or something.

SECRETARY MARTIN
You said the bodies were red hot?

CARVER

Yeah, or what was left of 'em anyway.

SECRETARY MARTIN

(To President Cunningham)

Just like the satellite, burnt to a crisp.

CARVER

What are you talking about?

SECRETARY MARTIN

The pilots you guys were sent to retrieve were part of a failed bombing mission targeting the outpost that you infiltrated. The reason for the failure was a complete and sudden loss of our Middle-Eastern military communications satellite signal.

BENNET

Yeah, so?

SECRETARY MARTIN

NASA sent up a shuttle mission to investigate the source of the disturbance. What they found was that the satellite had been damaged to the point of being inoperable. The points of damage to the satellite were also red hot.

CARVER

So you think whatever killed those people at the outpost also destroyed the satellite? You're talkin' government conspiracy here! Only a government would have the power and money to send something into space and disable a communications satellite.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

Actually, we're thinking it might be something else.

CARVER

Something else? What the hell else could it be?

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM looks at SECRETARY MARTIN with a worried look on his face as SECRETARY MARTIN begins to speak...

SECRETARY MARTIN

We recently received a report from the Pentagon stating that a large, unidentified object has stalled out above the earth's atmosphere. Although it has shown no signs of entering the atmosphere yet, it launched a small pod-like object down over Iraqi airspace about two days ago.

ELLIOT

You're saying that some alien thing is killing people and destroying satellites?

SECRETARY MARTIN

Actually, we believe that the large object collided with both our satellite and the one belonging to the Iraqis. That would explain the communications outage.

CARVER

So what does this mean for us?

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

We want you to return to Washington with us. We'll need your help if shit starts to fly. You and your team are the best we've got.

CARVER

(After a few seconds...)

Hunting aliens isn't exactly my team's specialty.

SECRETARY MARTIN

(discreetly)

We could certainly compensate you quite nicely for your efforts, let's say in the amount of maybe, somewhere around, oh, a couple million...

CARVER

(After another few seconds and getting nods from his team members...)

Alright, let's kick some alien ass.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FOREST AREA NEAR IRAQI TERRORIST OUTPOST - DAY

A group of Iraqi troops is marching through the forest in imperfect formation. While the men seem confident, they begin to hear rustling in the trees. The troop does not stop, and the men try to continue looking forward as the rustling continues. Looks of terror begin to sweep over their faces as they begin to hear strange and vicious sounds coming from the trees.

CUT TO:

EXT. INFRARED P.O.V. - DAY

The large troop is walking down on the ground. From the view, one can tell that the PREDATOR is sitting up in the trees. He zooms in on some of the men with their bodies glowing red from their body heat. He continues to follow the troop through the treetops and monitor it.

CUT TO:

EXT. NORMAL P.O.V. - DAY

The LEADER of the troop motions for the group to halt and then waves to them, motioning for them to spread out as they begin to enter the camp.

CUT TO:

EXT. INFRARED P.O.V. - DAY

The PREDATOR approaches the troop from the rear up in the treetops.

CUT TO:

EXT. NORMAL P.O.V. - DAY

The cloaked/invisible PREDATOR's outline jumps down from the trees and brandishes its three slashing wrist daggers. It then begins running through the troop, slashing people as their screams rise into the forest. The LEADER of the troop then looks back to see the

creature standing about 100 feet from him, just staring at him.

CUT TO:

EXT. INFRARED P.O.V. - DAY

The PREDATOR uses laser targeting to lock on to the LEADER.

CUT TO:

EXT. NORMAL P.O.V. - DAY

Three red beams appear on the uniform of the LEADER, and before he can react, the PREDATOR shoots him with his red-hot laser cannon. The LEADER falls to the ground screaming as the PREDATOR's outline picks him up by the legs and begins dragging him out of the camp.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. PENTAGON CENTRAL COMMAND CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Many people are sitting at desks looking at and typing on computer consoles. A large screen takes up the whole of the front wall of the room. On the screen is pictured a radar image of the large space object hovering over Earth's atmosphere. PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM, SECRETARY MARTIN, CARVER, his TEAM, and a SECRET SERVICE ESCORT enter the room through a futuristic-type air-locked door. They walk into a glassed-in room above the control room floor overlooking the WORKERS at their computers. They can easily see the screen from this point. Suddenly the COMMANDER from the beginning of the movie walks over to the PRESIDENT and exchanges greetings with him..

CHAMBERS (COMMANDER)

Welcome to Central Command, Mr. President.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

Thank you, Commander Chambers. What's the present situation?

CHAMBERS

The situation appears to be a stalemate, sir.
The object is still stalled out over our
atmosphere.

The view of the camera changes to show the radar
screen in the background.

CHAMBERS (cont'd)

We've tried bouncing radio waves off the ship
to try to communicate with it, but it's not
doing anything. NASA doesn't want to send
another shuttle mission up to see what
it is, mainly because of what they saw the last
time they were up there.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

That's understandable. It doesn't seem to be
posing any immediate threat right now anyway.

SECRETARY MARTIN

(To PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM, in a low,
whispering voice...)

Sir, I would advise you not to take this
situation lightly. I've done some research,
and these things could be really deadly.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

(In a normal voice, but much louder than
what SECRETARY MARTIN would have liked...)
What are you talking about?

CARVER

(overhearing)

Yeah, what ARE you talking about? Look, if me
and my team are gettin' put in the line of fire
here, you better be straight with us.

SECRETARY MARTIN

(He first looks at CHAMBERS with a solemn
look on his face and then sighs and speaks
to everyone...)

This is not the first report of something like
this happening that we've had.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

You mean you knew about this, and you didn't inform me?

SECRETARY MARTIN

We didn't feel it was necessary until we had evidence that it was the same creature as the first two times.

CARVER

What do you mean first TWO times?!

SECRETARY MARTIN

We had alleged reports of an unidentifiable being in a Central American jungle and then years later in Los Angeles. It was kept strictly confidential, and the people who lived to tell about having witnessed the creature signed nondisclosure agreements forbidding them from telling anyone what they had seen or experienced.

CARVER

You forced them to lie?!

SECRETARY MARTIN

No, no. They didn't lie. They were just forbidden from "volunteering" any information. Besides, they were well compensated.

CARVER

Hell, you've put the well being of the entire planet in jeopardy so that your government organizations could save face for allowing some alien to go on a killing rampage!

SECRETARY MARTIN

Please...I've only been in office for two years now. These policies were in place years before my term began.

CARVER

That's a stupid excuse. You still could have told us before my team was sent in to recover those pilots. You used us...you used us as ploys...

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

Gentlemen, if you'll please stop your squabbling, I think we now have much more important issues to deal with.

Suddenly an alarm begins to sound and red lights flash from the ceiling of the Central Command control room. COMMANDER CHAMBERS looks at the radar screen...

CHAMBERS

Shit...

The PRESIDENT and the OTHERS turn to face the screen as we then see what they are looking at. The large object on the radar screen begins descending toward earth. Suddenly a WORKER from the floor calls out...

WORKER 1

We have incoming unidentified flying object over Chinese airspace. Time to atmospheric reentry, 1 hour. I repeat, incoming unidentified flying object over Chinese airspace.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

Where's your phone?

CHAMBERS points to a console bearing a telephone. The PRESIDENT picks it up and, after dialing a long number, speaks into it...

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

President Shen, this is Jefferson Cunningham. Yes, I'm afraid we have a situation.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CHINESE MILITARY AIRFORCE CAMP TENT - DAY

Some uniformed Chinese military officials are standing around in a tent. Most of them are smoking cigarettes, but a few are not. Suddenly one man bursts into the tent with a diagram rolled up. Throughout the scene, the men speak Chinese and English subtitles appear on the screen.

OFFICER 1
Look, news from the Americans.

OFFICER 2:
What do you have?

The officer rolls the diagram out onto the table and points to the large object pictured on it.

OFFICER 2
This thing is about to enter our airspace?

OFFICER 3
Why didn't Beijing see this on the radar?

OFFICER 1
Chinese radar signals are completely jammed.

OFFICER 2
What are our orders from Beijing?

OFFICER 1
We are to move immediately to intercept and attack only if attacked.

OFFICER 2
(After taking a couple puffs from his cigarette and blowing a cloud of smoke into the air)
Alright, let's move out.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. PENTAGON CENTRAL COMMAND CONTROL ROOM - DAY

The same men are standing in the same glassed-in room above the floor of CENTRAL COMMAND. The air-locked door that they entered through earlier opens again, and this time a WOMAN walks through amidst a SECRET SERVICE ESCORT. She is led up the stairs and into the room where the men are standing. She is the FEMALE PILOT found in the terrorist outpost by CARVER and his team. She salutes CHAMBERS and he returns the salute.

CHAMBERS

Miss Jenkins, these are the men I was speaking to you about.

JENKINS (FEMALE PILOT)

Yes, I remember them from the bunker at the outpost.

CARVER

I'm Jim Carver, and this is my team.

JENKINS

(shaking his hand)

It's nice to meet you, again. At least this time I'll be sane enough to know what I'm saying.

CHAMBERS

Miss Jenkins was in shock when you guys brought her back here. We've managed to help her recover, and she seems to remember now what happened at the outpost, so I figure she might be of help.

CARVER

Excellent.

(to JENKINS)

You said before that something "came and took people." What did you mean?

JENKINS

It was really strange, and to be honest, It scared the shit out of me. I'm sure that's what sent me into shock. I mean, the terrorists beat us a bit, which is probably where the bruises came from, but nothing like what It did to them.

SECRETARY MARTIN

What do you mean by "It?"

JENKINS

I've never seen anything like It before. I know It was there, because I could see It moving. It didn't seem to have a body, like a man, but yet when It was shot at It ran away like It was afraid of being killed.

ELLIOT

We found the bodies of some of the men killed at the outpost. They were skinned and steaming hot. How did this creature manage to do such things to a human without being killed first?

JENKINS

That's what's so strange. You can't really see the creature until it moves, and even then you can only see an outline. It must have had some kind of laser cannon or something, because it was frying people with it all over the place. And it had three long blades that came out of its wrist that it was using to slash people.

CARVER

So that explains it all then. The skinning and the intense heat.

JENKINS

There was one more thing that seemed odd to me, but it may have been nothing.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

Go on...

JENKINS

Well, it seemed like it was attracted to the lanterns and the campfire, basically anything giving off heat in the camp.

SECRETARY MARTIN

Infrared vision...

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

What about it?

SECRETARY MARTIN

No, I mean that's how it sees. Both of the other sightings of this creature report the same thing. However, it has been known to switch viewing modes when it feels threatened. We believe, though, that infrared vision is its primary source of sight.

CARVER

Great, so this thing sees our heat. How the hell do we kill something this advanced?

CHAMBERS

(barging into the conversation)

Excuse me, Mr. President, but you might want to take a look at this...

CHAMBERS points toward the front of the large room and they all turn around to look at the radar screen, only to see an uncountable number of small, pod-like objects hurling toward the earth over all areas of the world.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CHINESE NATIONAL AIRSPACE TARGET ZONE - DAY

Several CHINESE PILOTS are in fighter jets, approaching what appears to be a large, billowing, glowing area in the clouds. Again, speech is in Chinese with English subtitles.

PILOT 1

This is squad leader...everyone hold your course. Do not fire unless first fired upon.

PILOT 2

Roger that, squad leader.

A few seconds pass...

PILOT 3

This is Eagle 30 reporting massive turbulence.

PILOT 1

Eagle 30, maintain course. I repeat, maintain course.

PILOT 3

Roger that, squad leader. Holding course East North East.

A few more seconds pass...

PILOT 4
(Looking terrified...)
Holy shit!

An enormous alien craft emerges from the clouds and begins coming right at them.

PILOT 1
Pull up! Everyone pull up now!

PILOT 2
It's...too...close...

PILOT 4
Ahhh!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

The view then shows the fighter jets exploding along the surface of the alien craft's shield, which is glowing a light blue color.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FENCED AREA OUTSIDE PENTAGON COMPOUND - DAY

SECRET SERVICE AGENTS wearing black suits and black sunglasses are guarding the outer portion of the Pentagon compound. They are all armed with handguns and have serious expressions on their faces as they pace back and forth monotonously.

The camera then moves away a bit to a small brush-filled area near some trees showing a pod-like capsule with a door on it. From outside the capsule one can hear growling and screeching noises coming from within it. The outside of the metal capsule is smoking and intensely hot.

CUT TO:

INT. PENTAGON CENTRAL COMMAND CONTROL ROOM - DAY

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM is talking on the phone as all of the original inhabitants of the room stand around, some watching the large screen and others conversing with each other.

CARVER and JENKINS stand near the doorway of the glassed-in room talking.

JENKINS

So how long has your team been together?

CARVER

Not too long, but me and Michaels have been hunting partners for years.

(after a few seconds...)

I guess we finally just found something useful to do with ourselves.

JENKINS

I guess that's one way of putting it.

JENKINS suddenly becomes unusually silent and gets a worried look on her face. CARVER immediately notices.

CARVER

What's wrong?

JENKINS

(uneasily and in a shaky voice)

I...I just keep waiting for it to come back...for me.

(after a few seconds)

...and it's scaring the hell out of me.

JENKINS grabs CARVER and embraces him. Surprised, he plays along and finally realizes how terrified she really is. As he holds her, she whispers to him..

JENKINS

(in a whispering voice)

Please don't let it take me...

She lets go of CARVER and stares at him, as if waiting for a response. Knowing what she wants to hear, he nods to her.

CARVER

Don't worry. I'll take care of that alien bastard myself.

JENKINS gets a slight smile on her face, but one can tell that she is genuinely happy.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM ends his phone conversation..

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

I see. Four causalities then? Alright...I'm sorry for your losses. Thank you for informing me.

The PRESIDENT hangs up the telephone with a stern look on his face.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM (cont'd)

The Chinese interception mission has failed. Apparently the alien craft rammed them.

SECRETARY MARTIN

So they're hostile already? Mr. President, please authorize a nuclear strike immediately, before these things destroy the entire planet!

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

For God's sake, get a hold of yourself, Jonathon. Maybe the alien craft didn't see them. We don't know for a fact that they even have radar.

CHAMBERS

Mr. President, are you suggesting that the destruction of our satellites and the landing of pods were accidents?

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

All I'm saying is that we should wait a little longer to see what they really want. It could be that until now we've just been getting in their way.

CARVER, hearing the conversation from across the room, suddenly decides to vocalize his opinion.

CARVER

With all due respect, Mr. President, if we let them make the first move, we'll all be sitting ducks.

Suddenly, and without warning, an alarm begins to sound and a FEMALE VOICE delivers a warning over the loud speaker.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

Warning. Security breach in Pentagon Sector 5E. Unauthorized entry reported.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM casts an ironic glance toward CARVER.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

It appears we're already too late for that.

CHAMBERS suddenly turns toward the people down on the control room floor.

CHAMBERS

Seal off the control room doors!

The air-locked doors begin to close and eventually bang shut and lock. One WORKER, a uniformed military man, then walks into the glassed-in room and salutes CHAMBERS.

WORKER

Commander, the unauthorized entity is moving toward the control room very rapidly.

JENKINS

(from across the room)

You mean it's coming here?!

CARVER, making a split-second decision, walks over to JENKINS and takes her hand.

CARVER

Come with me. You'll be safe as long as you stick close.

JENKINS smiles another one of her subtle grins and begins to cling to CARVER.

CHAMBERS

How fast is it moving?

WORKER

60 Kilometers per hour, sir.

CHAMBERS

Damn! What's its current location?

Suddenly there is a large bang on one of the air-locked doors. The room becomes completely silent, as the workers down on the floor all pull out small handguns. CARVER reaches up on the wall and begins pulling down shotguns off of a rack. He throws one to each member of his team and then keeps one for himself. He stands in front of JENKINS in a protective fashion as CHAMBERS maneuvers in front of PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM. SECRETARY MARTIN also pulls out a handgun. Everyone waits in a sort of suspended anticipation.

After what seems like about a minute, no other sounds have been heard. People begin to put their guns back into their pockets. Suddenly an incredibly bright ray of light burns through the door and melts a hole in it. Growling and roaring sounds are heard as an invisible shape quickly makes it's way into the room, slashing the cords providing power to the lights and shooting computer equipment with laser beams. WORKERS begin frantically spraying the room with bullets as the people in the glassed-in room above the floor look on.

Then the PREDATOR begins shooting the WORKERS with laser beams and slashing them with blades. All of a sudden, the action stops as smoke billows from the barrels of the guns held by the WORKERS. They look around, terrified, trying to find the alien. Suddenly, a net shoots out from nowhere and traps a few people against a wall. The PREDATOR's outline then jumps down from a small ledge and slashes them to death with a single toss of its razor-sharp rotary disc. Eventually all the workers are dead, and the people in the glassed-in room can see the PREDATOR's outline down in the room below walking around the bodies and kicking them around.

The PREDATOR's outline then opens a compartment on its armband and the people in the room above can hear the sounds of keyboard buttons being pressed.

Suddenly the outline of the PREDATOR disappears and is replaced by its actual body. The people in the room look on in terror at the horrendous face of the alien. CARVER can no longer contain himself, and speaking more loudly than what he thinks he is...

CARVER

Damn, that is one UGLY mutha'...

The PREDATOR instantly turns its head to face CARVER and the others up in the room. His infrared vision focuses in on them and his laser radar targets CARVER. In a matter of seconds, the PREDATOR shoots a beam of light at him that breaks the glass around the room and singes the side of CARVER's arm.

CARVER

Ahh, damn you son of a bitch!

Carver's men begin shooting relentlessly at the alien, causing its blood (a glowing green color) to spurt all over the room. ROGAN yells as he shoots at the creature, and eventually the PREDATOR falls over, dead.

The men all drop their guns, and CHAMBERS and SECRETARY MARTIN put theirs away. PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM lets out a sigh of relief and looks over at JENKINS, who is cowering behind CARVER with her eyes wide in fear.

All of the men in Carver's team turn to CARVER with disgruntled looks on their faces. He replies jokingly...

CARVER

What? He WAS ugly!

The men begin to laugh as MICHAELS walks down the stairs and over to the alien's dead body. He is followed by the OTHERS. After looking at it for a few seconds, he suddenly runs over behind a collapsed desk and begins vomiting.

CARVER

He's got a weak stomach.

SECRETARY MARTIN

Apparently. Anyway, what does it look like we're dealing with here?

ROGAN begins looking over the body, bending down in front of it to get a better look. He touches the creature's laser canon, which is mounted on its shoulder.

ROGAN

Hell, it looks like he's got some kinda facemask on.

ROGAN reaches for the creature's facemask and unfastens the air hoses leading to it. With the release of each hose comes the sound of a small current of air rushing out. Eventually he gets all of the hoses off and slowly removes the facemask. The creature's true face is finally revealed. CARVER looks at it from above, and cannot help himself...

CARVER

See, I TOLD you he was ugly!

ELLIOT

So these guys are wearing some kinda armor then.

CHAMBERS

It would appear that way. But at least we know they can be killed.

JEFFRIES

Why would it attack an entire group of armed people when it knows that it's vulnerable, even with its armor?

SECRETARY MARTIN

There must be something here that it was searching for.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

What do we have that it could possibly want?

CARVER looks over at JENKINS, who is listening to the conversation but seems extremely troubled. She

looks back at him and tries to crack a smile,
knowing that she is what the alien was after.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM (cont'd)

Well, in any event, we should all stay at the
secure Presidential Bunker underneath the White
House. Jonathon, my wife...

SECRETARY MARTIN

(interrupting)

I'll call the White House and tell them to have
her meet us in the bunker with your daughter.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

Very good. We'll need somewhere safe to get
some rest tonight. The media will undoubtedly
want a press conference early in the morning.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FRONT LAWN OF WHITE HOUSE - NIGHT

Three military vehicles pull up in the front
driveway of the White House and the INDIVIDUALS
staying in the bunker get out. They are escorted by
SECRET SERVICE AGENTS into the White House.

CUT TO:

INT. BUNKER SLEEPING QUARTERS - NIGHT

CARVER is asleep just like everyone else, but is
suddenly awakened by the sound of a chair-leg
scooting across the floor in the other room. He
climbs out of bed, grabs a handgun, and moves
toward the door. He pushes it open slowly, grabbing
the attention of SECRETARY MARTIN, who is sitting at
a table drinking some coffee in the other room.
CARVER lets out a sigh of relief as he realizes that
there is no danger.

SECRETARY MARTIN

I'm sorry to have woken you. I couldn't sleep.

CARVER

Don't worry about it. Hell, after the day I
had I wasn't sleeping too well anyway.

A few moments of silence follow as CARVER notices that SECRETARY MARTIN is deep in thought. Suddenly the SECRETARY speaks...

SECRETARY MARTIN

You know, I never thought I'd be the one to have to deal with all this shit. Figures, with my luck. I should have known the bastards would come back.

CARVER

What do you mean?

SECRETARY MARTIN

(fidgeting uneasily in his chair)

It was fifteen years ago when I got the reports of the first sighting. I was a congressman back then, but I knew it would mean bad news for all of us. After the whole incident, we knew what we had to do. The vote came up, and I voted just like everyone else to cover it up. They said that it would just SCARE people, but look what's happening now! Anyway, I've never forgiven myself for that vote, and I never will.

CARVER

Look, we all make mistakes...

SECRETARY MARTIN

(interrupting Carver)

My error and the errors of my colleagues may cost us the planet now. It used to be that the worst that could happen was an unbalanced budget. God, things sure have changed.

CARVER

What about the second sighting? Why didn't you guys decide to reveal it then?

SECRETARY MARTIN

You really don't know much about politics, do you Mr. Carver? After the alien was sighted in Los Angeles, the President at the time vetoed the bill that we quietly tried to pass. That bill would have authorized the release of the information to the media. He wanted to make sure some run-amok alien murderer didn't jeopardize his reelection.

CARVER

Well, even though I'd just love to get my hands around the necks of all you government officials right about now, it won't get us anywhere. We need to get some rest now before the media frenzy tomorrow.

SECRETARY MARTIN

Yes, the media, how they'll love this. I just hope they don't cause a mass panic, even though I'll tell you that if someone told me aliens were destroying the planet I'd sure be panicked.

CARVER

That's understandable.

SECRETARY MARTIN

I suppose we should be going back to sleep now. The press will probably give us more of a run for our money than what the alien did.

CARVER grins and walks out of the room.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ALIEN MOTHERSHIP CRAFT - NIGHT

A lone PREDATOR walks through a long corridor and up to a set of large doors. There are two PREDATOR GUARDS standing, one on each side, in front of the door. They nod to the entering PREDATOR, and he nods back while moving forward and pushing one of the doors open with one hand. He walks into a large chamber with a strange-looking throne in the center, high up above the floor.

As the PREDATOR begins to ascend the stairs, he looks up at alien sitting on the throne. The alien is slightly larger than the other PREDATORS, and he is more evil looking and has long, sharp teeth and incredibly sharp claws. He is wearing a long cape. The PREDATOR ascending the stairs, after reaching the summit, kneels down on one knee in front of the throne. Throughout the scene, the characters speak in a strange and unknown language, with English subtitles.

PREDATOR

Lord Mabus, I have brought today's status report.

MABUS

Very well. What do you have for me today?

PREDATOR

Our pods have landed safely on the planet's surface, my liege. So far, the native species' attacks on our ship have been unsuccessful. It appears that our shields are too strong for them.

MABUS

And what of the one activated pod?

The PREDATOR seems to hesitate, and MABUS becomes agitated.

MABUS

I said, what of the activated pod, you insolent fool!

PREDATOR

(in a shaky and uncertain voice)

My lord, the occupant of the pod has unfortunately been exterminated by the enemy...

MABUS, angered by the news, lets out a deafening roar, brandishes his wrist daggers, and slashes the PREDATOR, sending the messenger plummeting from the top of the stairs to his death on floor, several hundred feet below them. MABUS, already standing, then begins to slowly descend the stairs. The GUARDS at the throne room door watch nervously and

uneasily as he slowly moves their way. Eventually he makes his way right up to them and looks them directly in the eye.

CUT TO:

INT. INFRARED P.O.V. - NIGHT

MABUS' infrared vision shows his view of the GUARDS for a short second, and then the view returns to normal as he addresses them..

CUT TO:

INT. NORMAL P.O.V. - NIGHT

MABUS

Activate all of the other pods. If they want a war, then we'll give them a war!

MABUS lets out another deafening roar and the sound and picture fade into the next scene.

FADE TO:

INT. BUNKER SLEEPING QUARTERS - DAY

CARVER lets out an enormous yawn as he sits up in his small bed. He looks over at the other beds and finds them all empty. After slipping on a white t-shirt, he makes his way into the other room, only to find everyone in there eating breakfast.

BENNET

Ah, Carver, you finally decided to get up. We were hungry as hell, so we started eating without you.

CARVER walks over to the stove and takes a plate from the counter. He is still quite sleepy and walks as though he's not quite "with it" yet. He slaps some eggs and bacon on his plate and then takes a seat at the long table.

MICHAELS

Now, Mr. President, you said you had something you wanted to tell us all. Now that Carver's here, what is it?

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

Oh, I almost forgot. I wanted to tell you all not to take any questions from the press today. Just let my Press Secretary do the talking, and we'll be alright.

ROGAN

I'm not sure I'd say that we're gonna be alright. Did you forget the fact that aliens are taking over our planet?

Most of the people at the table laugh, except for CARVER, who seems worried

JEFFRIES

Hey, Carver, is something wrong?

CARVER

Yeah, where's Jenkins?

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

Oh, I figured you'd be asking about her. She said she was gonna go see the White House Rose Garden. I guess she's always wanted to see it, or something like that.

CUT TO:

EXT. WHITE HOUSE ROSE GARDEN - DAY

CARVER steps outside and into the warm sun. The Rose Garden is in full bloom. CARVER has changed clothes and is wearing a military-style uniform now. He finds JENKINS sitting on a bench near a beautiful fountain. She also is wearing a military uniform, and she smiles when she looks up and notices him.

JENKINS

They're beautiful, aren't they?

CARVER is completely captivated by how beautiful she is.

CARVER
Yes, of course you are.

JENKINS
(surprised by his response)
No, I mean the flowers.

Embarrassed by his error, CARVER begins to blush and becomes flustered.

CARVER
Oh, yeah, I meant the flowers...yeah...the flowers.

JENKINS just smiles and begins to blush herself.

JENKINS
Jim, there's something I've been wanting to ask you.

CARVER
(nervously)
Oh really?

JENKINS
Yeah. Do you think these creatures are after me?

CARVER
(knowing that it's true)
I'm not sure what these things want, but if it is you, I'm not gonna let 'em take you.

JENKINS
Thank you. You know, I can't think of anyone I'd rather have looking out for me right now.

A moment of silence follows while CARVER tries to think of what to say in response. JENKINS chimes in...

JENKINS (cont'd)
(smiling)
Besides, with me gone, who else would you get to have these awkward moments with?

CARVER smiles back at her and then they both turn around to see PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM standing at the top of the stairs near the doorway.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

Sorry to interrupt, but the press conference is about to begin. I think you two should be there.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. AN ALLEY IN WASHINGTON D.C. ACROSS FROM WHITE HOUSE - DAY

Deep in the dark corner of an abandoned alley, one of the alien pods sits smoking on the ground. Suddenly smoke begins billowing out from the creases around the doorway and the sound of an airlock releasing is heard. The pod door swings wide open as growling and screeching sounds are heard.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSE PRESS CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Reporters and journalists pack the room as they all try to get breaking coverage of the news. Suddenly, a man's voice is heard over an intercom..

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Ladies and gentlemen, White House Press Secretary, Miss Marsha Davis.

DAVIS walks out from the back room where PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM and the OTHERS are listening. She approaches the podium and begins delivering her address.

DAVIS

Good morning. I'm here to deliver to you some breaking news. As most of you already know, our terrorist bombing mission in the nation of Iraq has failed. The failure of the mission was a direct result of a loss of satellite communication abilities. All of our servicemen and women have been safely retrieved and are back home. However, as investigations by both the Pentagon and NASA have confirmed, the threat is far greater than what we expected.

REPORTER

Miss Davis!

DAVIS

(attempting to settle them down)

Please hold your questions until I have finished my address.

A moment of silence passes...

DAVIS (cont'd)

As I said, the threat is far greater than we first thought. It now appears that a greater enemy is attempting to disable our weapons and communications systems. The Pentagon confirmed yesterday afternoon that a large, unidentified object previously stalled out above our planet's atmosphere had begun its decent. They also concluded that as it lowered altitude, it launched several small pod-like crafts into the atmosphere. The landing spots of these capsules have not yet been determined, but one is believed to have landed somewhere within this city. That is the current situation. Now if any of you have questions, I will try to answer them to the best of my ability.

In an instant, the room erupts with the raising hands of reporters who also call out to DAVIS. She points at one reporter, who stands up and addresses her.

REPORTER 1

Miss Davis, when you talk about a greater enemy and an unidentified ship, are talking about some kind of alien creature?

DAVIS

I'm certainly not an expert on such things, but I'll let you speak to Defense Secretary Jonathon Martin.

SECRETARY MARTIN steps up to the podium as DAVIS steps back and stands behind him.

SECRETARY MARTIN

Let me try to explain these creatures as easily as I can. They appear to be heat-sensitive, meaning that their vision, being infrared, is based solely on heat. They're extremely quick on their feet and they seem to be able to "cloak" themselves.

SECRETARY MARTIN points to another reporter, who then stands.

REPORTER 2

What do you mean when you say "cloak themselves?"

SECRETARY MARTIN

The creatures seem to have the ability to make themselves almost completely invisible.

SECRETARY MARTIN points to yet another reporter.

REPORTER 3

Do you know yet whether the creatures' intentions are truly hostile?

A voice is suddenly heard from an unknown source.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

Yes they're hostile, don't listen to these government guys, they're covering it up!

A man stands up in the back of the room. It is Los Angeles police officer MIKE HARRIGAN (previously seen in *PREDATOR 2*).

HARRIGAN (cont'd)

I'm telling you, they'll kill us all! They've been doing it for centuries, and now they're gonna try it again!

SECRETARY DAVIS steps up to the podium microphone.

DAVIS

Sir, if you cannot calm yourself down, I'm going to have to ask security to remove you from the room.

HARRIGAN

I can't calm myself down, we're all gonna die! They're gonna hunt us down and kill us all!

DAVIS leans over and whispers something to a SECRET SERVICE AGENT standing next to her as the AGENT nods. He begins to move toward HARRIGAN and eventually apprehends him with the help of another AGENT.

Suddenly, the lights in the conference room go dark and the main doors explode from an enormous beam of light. The two AGENTS, both armed, are slashed to death before they can respond and two creatures, after pressing buttons on their wristbands, uncloak themselves amidst the screams of the people in the room. With no weapons, CARVER and HIS TEAM are helpless. Up at the podium, SECRETARY MARTIN pulls out his small handgun as DAVIS and HARRIGAN run over to one side of the room.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

Quickly everyone, there's a small plane out back. We need to get out of here.

The PREDATORS continue their deadly rampage, shooting any armed humans with their cannons and slashing them with their wrist daggers. Suddenly, a third PREDATOR drops down from his hiding place up on the ceiling and upon landing, stabs his wrist daggers through the skull of SECRETARY MARTIN.

CUT TO:

EXT. WHITE HOUSE COMPOUND RUNWAY - DAY

After running to the other side of the White House compound, CHAMBERS jumps inside of the plane's cockpit and starts the engine. CARVER jumps into the other side of the cockpit and PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM, JENKINS, BENNET, ELLIOT, MICHAELS, ROGAN, and JEFFRIES climb into the back of the plane. The three PREDATORS come running out of the building at near-lightening speed and, upon seeing the slowly ascending plane, use their laser-lock to aim and shoot laser beams at the wings, narrowly missing them.

JENKINS sits in the plane looking out the window at the PREDATORS down on the ground, obviously wondering when her time will come.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSE PRESS CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Numerous reporters are still in the darkened press conference room huddled behind overturned chairs and other furniture. Everyone is breathing heavily.

DAVIS

Are they gone yet?

HARRIGAN

(interrupting)

Shh!

HARRIGAN cups his hand over DAVIS' mouth as he ducks further behind a pile of overturned chairs. As he does so, footsteps can be heard and the three visible PREDATORS step back into the press conference room. They walk around the room for a bit, seemingly looking for something. DAVIS continues to breathe very heavily as HARRIGAN slowly removes his hand from her mouth.

Suddenly, and before anyone can react, a FEMALE REPORTER, who is hiding right next to where one of the PREDATORS is standing, begins screaming.

CUT TO:

INT. INFRARED P.O.V. - DAY

The PREDATOR uses its infrared vision to focus on the sound's origin. Off to the side of its field of vision is a waveform analyzer, which visually depicts the sound of the woman screaming.

CUT TO:

INT. NORMAL P.O.V. - DAY

The PREDATOR stands, staring down at the FEMALE REPORTER who has, by this time, stopped screaming. HARRIGAN watches the scene play out with wide and terrified eyes as the other two PREDATORS move to join the one standing near the FEMALE REPORTER. Helpless, everyone in the room continues to watch, hoping for the best.

Unexpectedly, the three PREDATORS suddenly look at each other and then turn toward the doorway that they blew open earlier. One at a time they cloak themselves and step back through the doorway. HARRIGAN and DAVIS both breathe long sighs of relief in unison.

DAVIS

(whispering to HARRIGAN)

Why didn't they kill all of us?

HARRIGAN

(whispering to DAVIS)

They only killed the ones that were armed.

CUT TO:

INT. ALIEN MOTHERSHIP CONTROL ROOM - TIME N/A

The control room of the mothership is filled with strange looking and technologically advanced machinery. Four PREDATORS stand around in the control room, typing on different keypads and pulling levers. The front wall of the control room is a large window with a view of the enormous interior of the alien craft. The back wall of the room is equipped with an air locked door. As the airlock on the door releases, the four PREDATORS in the room walk over

near the door and bow as the door opens. MABUS walks into the room. Throughout the scene the characters speak in the PREDATORS' language with English subtitles.

FOUR PREDATORS
(in unison)
Hail, Lord Mabus!

MABUS
At ease, soldiers.

PREDATOR 1
Sir, what brings you to the control room?

MABUS
I need to know the status of the attack staged earlier today.

PREDATOR 1 nods to PREDATOR 2, who then walks over to computer terminal followed by MABUS. PREDATOR 2 types on a keyboard filled with strange symbols for a few seconds before delivering his report.

PREDATOR 2
Sir, it appears that the mission was a success.

MABUS
Any casualties?

PREDATOR 2
None sir. We managed to eliminate several of the enemy.

MABUS
Excellent.
(turning to PREDATOR 3)
And what of the invasion army, General? Are they fully prepared?

PREDATOR 3 (GENERAL)
They are, my liege. We are ready to strike on your command.

MABUS
Wonderful. Wheelman!

MABUS looks over at PREDATOR 4.

PREDATOR 4 (WHEELMAN)

Yes, my lord?

MABUS

Set our course directly west. As soon as we find a suitable landing site, inform me immediately.

PREDATOR 4

It shall be done my lord.

MABUS

(looking at PREDATOR 3)

The end of this human pestilence is upon us. Ready the troops for full invasion.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. UNIDENTIFIED AIRSPACE - NIGHT

The White House airplane carrying the PRESIDENT, CHAMBERS, JENKINS, CARVER, and CARVER'S TEAM flies through the night sky over some unknown area.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSE AIRPLANE - NIGHT

The PRESIDENT and CARVER are sitting across the aisle from each other while most of the others are asleep. CHAMBERS is not in the room, which leads one to believe that he is piloting the plane.

A television set sits up above the seating area. PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM is holding the remote control for the television as he and CARVER watch a news report playing out on the screen.

NEWS REPORTER

(on television)

...Local authorities believe that the three creatures responsible for the Washington massacre were released into the area from small pod-like capsules, three of which have been found near the White House. It is still unclear as to what the creatures' true motives may have been, but the Secret Service is saying that all three creatures have been destroyed and that the problem has been dealt with...

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM, obviously frustrated, quickly jerks the remote control up toward the television set and turns it off. He then turns and faces CARVER.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

We've only got about fifteen minutes left and we should be there.

CARVER

Now explain to me again what exactly this place is.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

It's really quite simple. At the time that the Pentagon was under construction, the government also had a second compound built in a remote area of northern Washington state. The two compounds are exactly alike in all respects, and both are constantly staffed.

CARVER

But why two?

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

For a reason exactly like this. Although, we didn't plan on an entire alien invasion...more like a war or something like that. Anyway, we'll be there in a matter of minutes.

CARVER

So what exactly do you call this place?

In the background, JENKINS is seen waking up and standing up.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

Well, the compound's not listed on any maps, but we government folks just refer to it as Pentagon 2.

CARVER

Wow, that's original...

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

Originality wasn't exactly our top priority.

JENKINS walks over to where the two are sitting and the PRESIDENT notices her and looks at her.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM (cont'd)

Miss Jenkins, can't sleep?

JENKINS

Nightmares.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

I see.

CARVER

Would you like to just sit here with us for a while?

JENKINS

Actually, I think I'll go up in the cockpit with Commander Chambers and help him fly the plane for a while. After all, it's been a while since I've been in a cockpit.

CARVER nods to her and she walks off and through a doorway. Suddenly, CARVER remembers something.

CARVER

Damn! I forgot...I was gonna ask her something!

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

Well, why don't you just go up to the cockpit and catch up to her.

CARVER

Yeah, I guess I should do that...

CARVER gets up out of his chair uneasily, opens the doorway and walks through, closing it behind himself.

CARVER

Lillith?!

He walks down the narrow corridor looking around for her. He eventually concludes that she is already in the cockpit, so he opens the cockpit door and steps inside. What he finds shocks him. COMMANDER CHAMBERS is lying, hunkered down over the stick used to steer the plane. Autopilot has been enabled. JENKINS is nowhere to be found.

CARVER

Lillith, where the hell did you go?!

CARVER walks to the cockpit's front window and watches as a small alien craft flies away from the plane and into the distance.

CARVER

(quietly and to himself)

Dammit...

CARVER runs back to the room with the others and quickly tries to wake them up

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

Jim, what the hell's wrong with you?

CARVER

Chambers is dead, and those alien bastards took off with Jenkins.

MICHAELS

(waking up uneasily)

What, how the hell did they get aboard without us knowing?

CARVER

Beats the hell outta me. All I know is we gotta follow that alien shithead and get her back!

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

Now calm down, Carver. We don't have enough fuel to veer off course now, but as soon as we land, we'll go get her back, I swear to you.

ROGAN

Are you sure all the aliens are gone?

CARVER, suddenly realizing that there could be an alien anywhere on the plane, gets a worried look on his face.

Suddenly, as if it were not expected, the two doors, one on each end of the room that everyone is in, both burst open at nearly the same time. Everyone except the PRESIDENT pulls out guns and begins shooting.

CARVER

Watch the windows! Blow those out and we'll all be finished!

ROGAN begins to get frustrated and yells.

ROGAN

Come out you stupid alien sons of bitches!

The two PREDATORS (invisible/cloaked) are instantly upon ROGAN and they slash him to death as he screams.

CARVER

We can't beat something we can't see!

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM looks over at the side wall of the plane and notices a compartment. Upon opening it he finds several parachute packs.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

Everyone, heads up!

The PRESIDENT grabs parachutes and throws them to CARVER, MICHAELS, BENNET, ELLIOT and JEFFRIES while keeping one for himself.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM (cont'd)

We're right above the compound. Let's get the hell outta here!

The TEAM MEMBERS and PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM all run through one of the destroyed doorways toward the back of the plane. CARVER and MICHAELS open the luggage hatch on the floor of the plane, and people begin to drop out. Eventually, CARVER and ELLIOT are the only ones left aboard the plane, and as they go to jump, the outlines of the two PREDATORS slash CARVER and ELLIOT, wounding ELLIOT badly and leaving a large gash in CARVER's shoulder. They yell in pain as they drop from the plane. All of the survivors then parachute down toward the ground and the Pentagon 2 compound.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. UNIDENTIFIED DESERT AREA - NIGHT

The large ALIEN MOTHERSHIP craft slowly lands in a desolate and isolated area of desert. At that point it is unknown where the landing site is at specifically. The engines of the craft kick up sand and dust as the ship begins its descent and makes its final landing amidst the dunes.

CUT TO:

INT. ALIEN MOTHERSHIP THRONE ROOM - TIME N/A

MABUS is sitting on his throne as usual. He lifts his hand, full of maggots and other disgusting insects, to his mouth and pours the creatures down his throat, crunching them and swallowing them. Suddenly a voice is heard over the intercom. As usual, the language is that of the PREDATORS with English subtitles.

PREDATOR (O.S.)

Lord Mabus, sir, we have confirmation of mission details from our target interception mission.

MABUS

Good. I assume that the target was acquired?!

PREDATOR (O.S.)

Yes my lord, target acquisition was successful.
The troops also managed to exterminate two
more of the enemy.

MABUS

Excellent. Prepare to mobilize the invasion
army.

PREDATOR (O.S.)

Affirmative. I'll ready the spacecraft
immediately.

MABUS, with a look of satisfaction and confidence,
dips his hand into a pot sitting on a table next to
his throne and pulls out another handful of insects,
shoving them into his mouth and crunching them.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. PENTAGON 2 MEDICAL ROOM 1 - DAY

MICHAELS and PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM are standing in
a medical room, looking over a bed. Lying in the
bed is ELLIOT. A DOCTOR is standing on the other
side of the bed.

MICHAELS

So what's the verdict, doc?

DOCTOR

Your friend has suffered massive lacerations,
the likes of which I've never seen. It's
almost as if the intent of the perpetrator
was to skin him alive!

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

So what do you make of his condition?

After a brief pause and a serious look from the
DOCTOR...

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM (cont'd)

Is he gonna make it?

DOCTOR

I'm sorry, but we've done all we can. The muscle tissue surrounding his heart has been badly cut, making an infection likely. He's also internally bleeding.

MICHAELS

How long does he have?

DOCTOR

I'd say another day, at the most.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

Alright, thank you doctor.

The DOCTOR nods to the two men and then turns away from them, returning to work.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM (cont'd)

(to MICHAELS)

We're gonna have to retaliate against these sons of bitches before they bone us all like fish. Go see how Carver's doing. You guys meet me and the others in the control room in about 15 minutes.

MICHAELS nods to the PRESIDENT and turns to walk out the door. PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM suddenly speaks...

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM (cont'd)

(to MICHAELS)

Oh, and Gary...

MICHAELS turns around and faces the PRESIDENT again with one hand already on the doorknob.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM (cont'd)

(to MICHAELS)

Go easy on him.

MICHAELS gets a large grin on his face as he turns the knob on the door and walks out of the room.

CUT TO:

INT. PENTAGON 2 MEDICAL ROOM 2 - DAY

CARVER wakes up and sees with his somewhat blurry vision that he is lying in a sort of hospital bed. As his vision clears, he sits up in bed and hears a familiar voice...

MICHAELS (O.S.)

Well, well. Look who finally decided to rejoin the party...

MICHAELS, who has been standing in the doorway of the room, walks over and sits down beside CARVER's bed.

CARVER

What happened?

MICHAELS

Figures you wouldn't remember much. That ugly-ass alien sure gave you a good slashing before you got out of the plane. But you're all fixed up now.

CARVER

My shoulder's still a little sore.

MICHAELS

Hell, you didn't think it'd completely heal overnight, now did ya? You'll be fine, just try not to think about it too much.

CARVER

(sarcastically)

Yeah, I'll try to remember that.

MICHAELS

(jokingly)

Well alright then, smartass, now that you're up, we're supposed to meet with the others in about 10 minutes in the main control room.

CARVER

Wait, what about Elliot?

MICHAELS
(apprehensively)
I'm sorry Jim...he's not gonna make it.

A few seconds of silence pass...

CARVER
Alright. You go ahead and get down to the control room. I'll get dressed and meet you down there.

MICHAELS nods to him and walks out the door.

CUT TO:

INT. PENTAGON 2 CENTRAL COMMAND CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Pentagon 2's Central Command control room is nearly identical to the actual Pentagon's. CARVER walks into the glassed-in room above the control room floor while MICHAELS, BENNET, JEFFRIES, and PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM are waiting for him. He walks over and joins the group.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM
Glad to see that you're finally recovering, Carver.

CARVER
Yeah, it's still sore, but I think I can make due.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM
Good, because we've got more bad news.

MICHAELS
Yeah, wait till you here this shit.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM
The truth is that, since the attack that we witnessed at the press conference, there have been similar attacks at defense compounds in Beijing, Moscow, Baghdad, London, Paris, Madrid, and Berlin. Although all of the incidents have been dealt with and contained, the damage is pretty extensive.

JEFFRIES

They're striking the world's centers of retaliation.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

Precisely. Also, we've confirmed that what we believe to be the aliens' mothership has landed just outside of Cairo, Egypt. We believe that this ship is where the aliens may have taken Miss Jenkins.

CARVER

So what do we do now?

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

It seems that the aliens may be planning some sort of massive invasion, otherwise they would have no need to land, especially after they've already got what they came for.

BENNET

What do you mean? What were they coming for?

CARVER

I think it's obvious they were after Jenkins. I'm not sure why, but otherwise don't you think they would have killed her rather than kidnapping her?

MICHAELS

Jim, it sounds like a trap to me. They could be using her as bait to get you aboard their ship. Otherwise, why wouldn't they have taken her when they attacked that terrorist outpost?

JEFFRIES

He does have a point, Jim. This definitely sounds like some dangerous shit.

CARVER

I don't have any choice. If Lillith's on board that ship, then I've gotta go after her.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

I figured you'd say that. That's why I moved for an emergency meeting of the United Nations. You'll definitely need some help. I think they can get you an entire air force.

CARVER

Hell, I'm no damn pilot. How am I supposed to fly with them?

MICHAELS

That's where I come in. You didn't think I'd let you go alien-ass-kicking without me, now did you?

MICHAELS and CARVER both grin as the scene fades out.

FADE TO:

INT. UNITED NATIONS MAIN ROOM - DAY

Representatives of all the nations in the United Nations are assembled in the main meeting room. The SPEAKER, a younger- looking, Caucasian man who appears to be from Great Britain and speaks with a British accent, steps up to the podium. Throughout the scene, all of the speakers speak in English, although they all have accents depicting their countries of origin.

SPEAKER

The United Nations now recognize the honorable Representative from the United States of America.

The U.S. Representative, an African-American man who looks to be in his mid-40's, leans forward and speaks into the microphone...

U.S. REPRESENTATIVE

Mr. Speaker, fellow colleagues, I come before you under the most dire of circumstances. As we all know, the recent attacks by an alien life form on our planet have become more and more frequent. It is with the fates of the earth and of the human race hanging in the balance that I come before you to present a motion.

SPEAKER

And what is your motion, representative?

U.S. REPRESENTATIVE

I now move to vote on a motion forming a United World Air Force with the intent of combating the alien life forms that have recently expressed their possible intentions of invasion.

SPEAKER

The motion is presented. Are there any who would desire discussion on the item?

The British Representative stands.

SPEAKER

The United Nations recognize the representative from Great Britain.

BRITISH REPRESENTATIVE

The armed forces of Great Britain volunteer their support to the United World Air Force.

The Mexican Representative stands.

MEXICAN REPRESENTATIVE

The government of Mexico approves the use of its military to provide support for the United World Air Force.

The Iraqi Representative stands.

IRAQI REPRESENTATIVE

By approval of Iraqi President Saddam Hussein, the Iraqi Air Squadron will aid the United World Air Force.

SPEAKER

In an attempt to save time, would all nations offering support to the United World Air Force please indicate by raising their right hand.

Every representative in the room raises their right hand.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MOTHERSHIP LANDING SITE IN DESERT - DAY

The burning sun shines down on the dusty dunes of the sandy desert as a small band of what appear to be nomads moves slowly across the desert. They see the MOTHERSHIP in the distance.

They move closer to the MOTHERSHIP, apparently determined to find out what it is. Soon they are upon the ship, which is enormous and seemingly stands nearly 100 stories tall. One of the nomads, terrified of the large object, pulls out his rifle and shoots at the ship. However, the bullet ricochets off of the ship's shield, which suddenly flashes a bluish color as the bullet strikes it. The bullet bounces off the shield and ends up killing one of the other nomads.

As the rest of the group runs over to inspect and help their fallen comrade, a laser cannon on the side of the MOTHERSHIP opens up, making a strange noise as if charging up power. The nomads look up to see it as it begins firing laser beams, identical to the ones fired by the individual PREDATORS' shoulder laser cannons, at them. Each nomad is killed by a shot of the cannon and they all fall to the ground screaming.

CUT TO:

INT. ALIEN MOTHERSHIP PRISON CELL - DAY

LILLITH JENKINS is sitting in a nearly empty room resembling a prison cell, with a single cot on one side of the room and a drain in the center of the room's floor. Suddenly the door opens and MABUS steps inside.

CUT TO:

INT. INFRARED P.O.V. - DAY

JENKINS' body heat shows up bright red through MABUS' eyes as he begins to move closer to her.

CUT TO:

INT. NORMAL P.O.V. - DAY

JENKINS appears terrified at the sight of MABUS, and shrinks farther up against the wall in an attempt to move away from him.

JENKINS

What the hell do you want with me?

MABUS, upon hearing her voice, opens his wrist panel and presses a couple of buttons, which make noises as he presses them. He then closes the panel and turns to her, now speaking electronic-sounding English...

MABUS

Not WITH you...just you.

JENKINS continues to act more and more terrified as the intimidating creature stands perfectly still, staring at her.

JENKINS

Why me?

MABUS

You must serve as...bait...for the...insolent fools.

JENKINS is speechless as she realizes the reality of what will happen to her.

MABUS

Your friends...you think they will rescue you...they are more foolish than I first thought...they will surely fail.

JENKINS

(becoming defensive)

That's what you think! Carver will come here
and kick your ugly alien ass!

MABUS, as if not understanding, continues the
conversation.

MABUS

Your friend Carver will soon be dead...soon all
humans will be dead...for the sins they
committed against my brother...years ago.

JENKINS

What are you talking about, no one owes you
anything!

MABUS lets out one of his enormous roars.

MABUS

I saw the human wretch...when I watched the
royal guards carry my brother back into our
ship...the man was standing there, using
my brother's own weapon against him...a
dishonorable victory.

JENKINS is silent as she realizes that MABUS is
actually mourning a loved one. She doesn't know how
to respond.

MABUS

I soon will avenge his death. All will be
right again once this human...pestilence...is
exterminated.

MABUS turns and leaves the room, slamming the door
closed behind him. JENKINS looks both terrified and
puzzled at what she has just witnessed.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. PENTAGON 2 HANGAR - NIGHT

CARVER and MICHAELS are standing at the bottom of a
ladder that is leaning against the side of a fighter
jet. PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM stands beside them,

apparently giving them a briefing. They are the only three in the large hangar.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

Now, as I told you before, you'll be flying eastward to rendezvous with British, French, Spanish, and German forces in Europe. They'll be waiting for you. In addition, Israeli, Iraqi, Iranian, and Chinese forces will be approaching from the east and meet you at the target.

CARVER

How long are we lookin' at here before we actually reach the mothership?

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

If you leave in an hour, as planned, you should all reach the mothership sometime tomorrow afternoon.

MICHAELS

And what kind of resistance can we expect?

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

The mothership itself has shields, as the Chinese have reported. But keep in mind that the attack itself will be a ploy, basically buying enough time for you guys to get aboard the ship. Expect the mothership to dispatch numerous smaller fighters, like the one that you saw leaving the plane before, to attack you while the mothership takes off. I'm sure their plan will be to invade and then run back home. In the past, these creatures have never stayed long.

CARVER

Now how exactly am I supposed to get past the shields?

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

The mothership's shields are designed to prevent the entry of aircraft. You'll have to land your fighter in the desert and then get aboard on foot before it takes off.

CARVER

Hell, that's easier said than done!

(to MICHAELS)

Can you even land a plane in sand?

MICHAELS

I've never done it before, and I'm sure it won't be easy...

CARVER

That's not exactly what I wanted to hear.

MICHAELS

Don't worry, if nothing else we'll eject and let the plane crash if we have to.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

(interrupting)

Now, you'll both be equipped with special suits. These suits will hold in all heat being radiated from your body. Make sure they don't tear, or else the heat will leak out. For the most part, this should make you practically invisible to the aliens.

CARVER

Didn't you say that those suits had failed in the past?

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

Not exactly. The suits worked perfectly. However, the creatures have been known to change their method of vision if they feel threatened enough, so don't think that they absolutely can't see you. You'll still want to be as stealthy as possible.

CARVER

(jokingly)

That sounds right up my alley.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

(sarcastically)

Yes, we know.

CARVER, suddenly looking over and realizing that
MICHAELS is staring up at the ceiling completely
silently...

CARVER
MICHAELS, what the hell is...

MICHAELS
(interrupting in a whisper of a voice)
shhh...

MICHAELS points up to the ceiling and CARVER's eyes
follow his finger upward. Lying up on a rafter in
the ceiling is the cloaked outline of a PREDATOR.

MICHAELS
(still whispering)
It must've fallen asleep waiting for us.

MICHAELS pulls out his handgun and aims directly at
the PREDATOR's head. He pulls the trigger and the
bullet strikes the PREDATOR. The creature, now
visible due to the impact of the bullet, falls from
the ceiling onto the floor, glowing, green blood
flowing from a bullet wound to its head. With much
difficulty it opens its wrist panel, noisily
presses a couple of buttons, and speaks its last
words.

PREDATOR
You...can never...defeat...lord...Mabus.

The PREDATOR stops moving and speaking and dies.

CARVER
Lord Mabus? Who the hell is that?

MICHAELS
Obviously their leader. I'm sure we'll find
out soon enough once we get aboard that
mothership.

MICHAELS bends down and picks up a GUN attached to
the fallen PREDATOR's belt. CARVER bends down and
takes what appears to be some sort of GRENADE from
the same belt.

MICHAELS

These are the craziest-ass weapons I've ever seen before.

CARVER

This shit might come in handy along the way, since I'm sure we'll be running into more of these bastards along the way.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

Excuse me, gentlemen, but you'll need to be getting into your suits now. When you are finished you can board your fighter jet. I'll be monitoring your progress from the control room up above.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM points upward toward a large glass window.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM (cont'd)

Good luck and God's speed to you both.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM walks out one door and CARVER and MICHAELS walk through another one and out of the room.

CUT TO:

INT. PENTAGON 2 HANGAR CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM walks into the control room that he pointed to previously when speaking to CARVER and MICHAELS. As he enters, three MILITARY OFFICERS salute him.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

At ease, soldiers.

The OFFICERS drop their arms from saluting and return to their computers as they type. One OFFICER stands looking out of the large window. PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM walks over to him and leans against a radiator near the window.

MILITARY OFFICER

Are they preparing?

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM
Yes, they're suiting up now.

MILITARY OFFICER
(apprehensively)
Good.
(after a few seconds)
Do you really think this will work?

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM
It has to. They're our only hope.

CUT TO:

INT. PENTAGON 2 HANGAR LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

CARVER and MICHAELS each open up a locker with a small key and pull out a large suit.

CARVER
Damn, how the hell big do they think we are, anyway?

MICHAELS
I know, mine's like a quadruple - X!

The men begin to put their suits on quietly. After a few seconds...

MICHAELS
Jim, I want you to do me a favor.

CARVER
Sure, what do you need?

MICHAELS
I want you to do something for me in case I don't make it...

CARVER
(interrupting)
Dammit, Gary, don't you even start talkin' like that! We're both gonna kick their asses and get the hell outta there, and don't you forget it!

MICHAELS

I won't, but just in case something would go wrong, I want you to give this to my wife...

MICHAELS pulls a locket off of his neck and gives it to CARVER, who opens it to find a picture of MICHAELS and his WIFE inside.

MICHAELS

Swear to me that you will...

CARVER

(interrupting yet again)

Don't worry. I'll make sure she gets it.

MICHAELS

Thanks Jim.

A few seconds pass.

MICHAELS (cont'd)

Well, it's almost time for us to go.

CARVER

Alright, let's get movin'.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CHINESE AIRSTRIP - DAY

Numerous Chinese fighter jets take off, one at a time, at random intervals.

CUT TO:

EXT. IRAQI AIRSTRIP - DAWN

Several Iraqi fighter jets take off just as the Chinese ones did.

CUT TO:

EXT. IRANIAN AIRSTRIP - DAWN

Iranian fighter planes fly down the runway and lift off on their way to the rendezvous point.

CUT TO:

EXT. ISREALI AIRSTRIP - DAWN

An Israeli man stands on the runway, directing fighter planes on their way to the end of the runway, where they lift off.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ALIEN MOTHERSHIP PRISON CELL - TIME N/A

JENKINS is still sitting in her cell alone. She begins to get bored and gets up to walk around. As she walks around some, she goes to lean against one of the walls. When she puts her weight against it she hears a sound like moving metal.

JENKINS

What the hell?

She turns around quickly to investigate, only to find that one of the metal panels in the wall of her cell is loose. However, one corner of the panel is still holding strong. She tries to pull the panel out with all her might but can't.

JENKINS

Damn. What now?

She begins to hear footsteps approaching and the door beginning to open. She quickly moves so that she is sitting directly in front of the panel, blocking it from sight. Just as she does, a PREDATOR GUARD walks into her cell, closing the door behind him. He carries with him a tray of food, mostly insects and maggots that are crawling all over the plates and out of the bowls. He sets the tray down in front of her and begins to turn around to leave.

Suddenly, before the GUARD can react, JENKINS jumps on him from behind and knocks him down on the ground. He brandishes his wrist daggers to slash her, but she grabs one of his arms and forces the daggers down on the GUARD's chest. He lies on the floor bleeding. She pulls the blades out of his chest, takes off his wristband, containing the

daggers, and uses the blades to pry open the panel in the wall. She also takes his arm panel with her as well. She crawls through the wall to freedom.

She finds herself looking through a grating and into a hallway. She watches as she sees one PREDATOR guard walk by, patrolling a corridor, and waits for him to turn the corner. Then she steps out into the long hallway. Long pipes and strange plasma-like chambers adorn the walls of the mothership interior.

Knowing that the GUARDS will find her missing soon, JENKINS begins to think. Suddenly she gets an idea.

JENKINS
(looking down at the arm band
in her hand)
I wonder if...

JENKINS places the PREDATOR GUARD's arm band on her own arm and opens the panel on it. Confronted with several buttons, she presses one with a strange symbol on it. Four displays begin blinking in a sort of countdown, identical to the one used by the PREDATOR in the films *PREDATOR* and *PREDATOR 2* to cause himself to self-destruct. Realizing that it is some sort of countdown, she quickly presses the button again, aborting it.

CUT TO:

INT. ALIEN MOTHERSHIP CORRIDOR - TIME N/A

In the corridor around the corner, the PREDATOR GUARD whom JENKINS had seen walk by earlier is alerted by the noises caused by her pressing the buttons on the arm band and begins making its way back toward her, nearing the corner around which she would be visible to it.

CUT TO:

INT. ALIEN MOTHERSHIP CORRIDOR - TIME N/A

JENKINS looks around at the other buttons and finds one with a different strange symbol on it.

CUT TO:

INT. ALIEN MOTHERSHIP CORRIDOR - TIME N/A

The PREDATOR GUARD has nearly arrived at the corner of the two corridors.

CUT TO:

INT. ALIEN MOTHERSHIP CORRIDOR - TIME N/A

JENKINS presses the button on the arm band panel and is cloaked, or turned invisible. The only thing that can be seen of her is a faint outline. However, as the PREDATOR GUARD rounds the corner, he cannot see her.

CUT TO:

INT. INFRARED P.O.V. - TIME N/A

The PREDATOR GUARD sees nothing through his infrared vision as he pans through his image of the corridor.

CUT TO:

INT. NORMAL P.O.V. - TIME N/A

The PREDATOR GUARD turns around and continues back the way he was originally going. JENKINS' outline brushes the sweat off of its forehead and walks down the corridor in the other direction.

DISSOLVE:

INT. PENTAGON 2 HANGAR CONTROL ROOM - DAY

It is morning, the next day. PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM and many MILITARY OFFICIALS are standing around in the control room.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

Where are they now?

MILITARY OFFICIAL 1

They're entering French airspace now, Mr. President.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM
(turning to another OFFICIAL)
And their status?

MILITARY OFFICIAL 2
(speaking into a microphone)
Eagle 1, what is your current status?

CARVER (O.S.)
This is Eagle 1, we are about to rendezvous
with the European legion in French Airspace.

CUT TO:

INT. EAGLE 1 AIRCRAFT COCKPIT - DAY

CARVER is sitting in the cockpit of the aircraft as
MICHAELS is on the other side piloting the plane.

CARVER looks out the window and sees an uncountable
amount of fighter jets fall in behind them and the
other American fighter jets. The planes have
British, German, Spanish, and French flags on their
wings.

CUT TO:

INT. PENTAGON 2 HANGAR CONTROL ROOM - DAY

The scene returns to the control room with the
PRESIDENT and the MILITARY OFFICIALS.

CARVER (O.S.)
Well, it looks like our buddies just arrived.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM
(taking the microphone from the OFFICIAL)
Carver, listen to me. You're only about two
hours away from your target. Our radar scans
have turned up no signs of any enemy craft, so
it looks like you're all clear.

CUT TO:

INT. EAGLE 1 AIRCRAFT COCKPIT - DAY

CARVER listens over the speaker to what PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM is saying.

CARVER

Roger that, Mr. President.

CARVER leans over and flips a small switch, apparently activating the cockpit speakers. He then speaks to MICHAELS...

CARVER (cont'd)

Hey, Gary, did you hear that?

MICHAELS

Sure did, looks like it'll be a smooth ride for a while anyway.

CUT TO:

INT. PENTAGON 2 HANGAR CONTROL ROOM - DAY

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM puts the microphone down on the table in front of the OFFICIAL and walks over to the window. He stares out of it as if in some sort of trance. The OFFICIALS notice his mood and begin watching him. He suddenly turns to them and gives them a solemn look, followed by a slight, and obviously forced, grin.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ALIEN MOTHERSHIP THRONE ROOM - TIME N/A

JENKINS, still invisible/cloaked, finds herself at a side doorway leading into MABUS' throne room. As she quietly goes to enter the room, she stops and listens to a conversation going on through the doorway. She hears them speaking in the strange "Predator Language" and after a few seconds opens her arm panel and presses another button with a different symbol on it. It apparently is some sort of English translation device, because once she presses it she can understand perfectly what MABUS and the PREDATOR GENERAL (PREDATOR 3 PREVIOUSLY) are saying to each other.

MABUS

...This is unfortunate. I was looking forward to personally witnessing the humans' destruction.

PREDATOR GENERAL

I understand, my lord, but it will not be safe for you to remain here for much longer.

MABUS

How many did you say were coming?

PREDATOR GENERAL

Too many to count sir. We're not sure of their weaponry, but they still pose a threat to us either way.

JENKINS, finally understanding what they must be talking about, becomes excited and hops up and down a bit, which is apparent by her moving outline.

MABUS

It's settled then. Once they move within range, dispatch the invasion army and take off immediately.

PREDATOR GENERAL

It shall be done, my lord.

The PREDATOR GENERAL bows his head slightly to MABUS before turning around and walking down the stairs. Heartened by the news of an incoming fleet of human planes, JENKINS walks quickly out of the room to explore the rest of the ship.

FADE TO:

INT. PENTAGON 2 HANGAR CONTROL ROOM - DAY

The doors to the control room swing open and BENNET and JEFFRIES walk into the room. They walk over to PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM, who is again standing and looking out the window.

BENNET

How're they doin?

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

Last we checked they were doing fine. They've been joined by the European Legion forces and have been flying toward the target zone.

JEFFRIES

So what's their current position?

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

(hesitantly)

They should be approaching the target any time now.

CUT TO:

INT. EAGLE 1 AIRCRAFT COCKPIT - DAY

MICHAELS continues to pilot the plane as he gets a nervous look on his face. He reaches for the small switch used to activate the cockpit speakers.

MICHAELS

(over the intercom)

Carver, you see what I see?

The view switches to show CARVER in the opposite seat.

CARVER

(over the intercom)

I see it.

The ALIEN MOTHERSHIP is sitting in the dunes close to their present location.

CARVER (cont'd)

(over the intercom)

Damn! That is one big-ass ship!

CUT TO:

INT. PENTAGON 2 HANGAR CONTROL ROOM - DAY

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM, JEFFRIES, BENNET, and the MILITARY OFFICERS are standing in the control room when they hear a voice over the walkie-talkie connecting them with the plane cockpit.

MICHAELS (O.S.)
(over the walkie-talkie)
Pentagon 2, this is Eagle 1. We have visual
confirmation of the target, I repeat, we have
visual confirmation of the target.

One of the MILITARY OFFICERS picks up the microphone
and speaks into it.

MILITARY OFFICER
Alright, Eagle 1, begin phase 2 preparations.

MICHAELS (O.S.)
(over the walkie-talkie)
Roger that Pentagon 2, detaching from air
squadron.

CUT TO:

INT. EAGLE 1 AIRCRAFT COCKPIT - DAY

MICHAELS is still piloting the plane.

MICHAELS (cont'd)
Beginning operation phase two...moving to land
aircraft.

MICHAELS pulls the stick and steers the plane off
and away from the rest of the fighter jets in the
squadron.

MICHAELS
Carver, brace yourself, I'm gonna try to
land this son-of-a-bitch!

CARVER
Now don't go tryin' any of that hero shit.
Just get us on the ground and keep us
alive.

MICHAELS
No problem.

They land the fighter jet, and as they get out they
see the forces from the east moving in to join the
American and European jets. However, no sooner do
the forces meet than ALIEN FIGHTER CRAFTS begin

pouring out of the ALIEN MOTHERSHIP.

CARVER

Alright, now let's get aboard that bitch!

They both begin to run and, as they do, they hear the sound of what seems to be the MOTHERSHIP's engines charging up.

MICHAELS

Damn, we're too late!

CARVER

No we're not, keep running!

They run as fast as they can, and they both reach the entryway of the ship as it begins to lift off of the ground.

CARVER

Quick, jump!

The two men jump and grab a hold of the edge of the walkway leading up to the ship's entrance. They climb up onto it and enter the ship as it takes off.

CUT TO:

INT. ALIEN MOTHERSHIP - TIME N/A

CARVER and MICHAELS walk into a corridor of the ALIEN MOTHERSHIP. The entire interior of the ship has a bluish cast to it and fog/mist nearly conceals the floor. The walls are made mostly of metallic alloys and there is strange and sophisticated technology lining the walls. They walk into a large room with several passages leading outward from it. A large stone structure takes up the center of the room. As they walk into the room, they hear the sound of footsteps and they quickly duck behind the large central structure. Suddenly two PREDATORS emerge from one of the passages. One is wearing a belt with keys on it and the other is not. They walk by and then take different pathways.

CARVER
(whispering)
That one with the keys...he must be goin'
to the prison area.

MICHAELS
(whispering)
Yeah, but where's the other one goin?

CARVER
(whispering)
I don't know, but I'm sure as hell gonna
find out.

MICHAELS
(whispering)
What about me?

CARVER
(whispering)
You follow the one with the prison keys.
Follow him to the jail area and find Lillith.
As soon as you meet up with her, find a ship or
somethin' and get the hell outta here. Tell me
over the headset radio once you guys are safe.

MICHAELS
(whispering)
And what the hell are you gonna do? Just
wait around?

CARVER
(whispering)
Hell no. I've got a score to settle with
this Mabus guy, and by God, I'm gonna settle
it!

MICHAELS nods to him and quietly ducks down the
passageway taken by the PREDATOR WITH THE KEYS.
CARVER follows the OTHER PREDATOR down another
passageway.

CUT TO:

EXT. TARGET ZONE AIRSPACE - DAY

HUMANS are piloting fighter jets while PREDATORS

are piloting their small alien crafts. They are all engaged in a fast-paced shootout high above the ground. The alien crafts are firing small, bluish lasers at the fighter jets, which are returning fire in the form of missiles and machine gun rounds. The PILOTS of the different fighter jets converse back and forth in a British accent...

BRITISH LEADER

British fleet, this is squad leader. Move to intercept east southeast.

BRITISH PILOT 1

Roger that, squad leader. Moving to intercept.

A large fleet of planes with British flags painted on their wings moves east southeast toward an incoming fleet of alien crafts. Fighting ensues between the two groups and the British fleet suffers heavy casualties.

BRITISH PILOT 2

There's too many of them! Our weapons can't seem to penetrate their shields!

BRITISH LEADER

Let's hope we get some backup soon. For now, continue to engage.

CUT TO:

INT. ALIEN MOTHERSHIP CORRIDOR - TIME N/A

MICHAELS moves slowly and quietly down the corridor, just behind the PREDATOR with the belt and keys. A little down the corridor he stumbles a bit, making some noise. He quickly ducks behind a stone pillar-like object to avoid being seen by the PREDATOR, which jerks its head toward the source of the sound very quickly.

CUT TO:

INT. INFRARED P.O.V. - TIME N/A

Because of MICHAELS' suit, the PREDATOR cannot see his body heat, leaving its field of vision empty.

CUT TO:

INT. NORMAL P.O.V. - TIME N/A

The PREDATOR turns around and keeps moving down the corridor.

MICHAELS

(relieved and whispering)

Thank god these damn suits work.

While speaking, MICHAELS feels around on his suit a bit and feels the gun that he had stolen from the PREDATOR in the hangar. He pulls it out of his suit and gets a slight grin on his face. He then continues sneaking down the corridor after the PREDATOR. Once he gets right up behind him he places the gun right on the back of the creature's head and pulls the trigger, shooting the PREDATOR with a light beam similar to the ones shot by the PREDATORS' shoulder laser cannons.

MICHAELS

Oh, so that's what this baby does.

Feeling a bit more powerful, MICHAELS loses his stealthy way of carrying himself and makes himself a little more obvious, running down hallways full of visible PREDATORS and shooting them to death, making a lot of noise.

CUT TO:

INT. ANOTHER ALIEN MOTHERSHIP CORRIDOR - TIME N/A

CARVER is ducked behind a stone pillar identical to the one MICHAELS was hiding behind earlier when he begins to hear the noise caused by MICHAELS' ballistic shooting. The PREDATOR GUARDS standing in CARVER's way then leave to go see what's going on over where MICHAELS is. CARVER steals the opportunity.

CARVER
(as he gets up and starts moving)
Well, whatever works...

Realizing that he is most likely invisible to the PREDATORS because of his suit, CARVER walks further down the corridor and soon comes upon a PREDATOR standing at the mouth of what appears to be a futuristic-looking tube-like corridor. CARVER watches as the PREDATOR takes what appears to be a sort of hoverboard from its place on the wall. The PREDATOR sets it above the ground and it floats as the creature steps up onto it. The PREDATOR then places its hand on a sort of scanner and, once his identity is apparently confirmed, electrical barriers inside the tube corridor deactivate. The PREDATOR then takes off on the hoverboard through the tube corridor and out of sight. The electrical barriers, glowing a bluish color, then re-activate themselves. CARVER walks up to the entrance of the tube-like corridor and finds a couple more of the hoverboards hanging on the wall. He takes one of them off of the wall and sets it just above the ground. The circular, disc-like hoverboard begins to hover above the ground on its own. CARVER then steps up onto it and then looks at the hand scanner. He realizes that he won't be able to deactivate the electrical barriers.

CARVER
Dammit...looks like I'm gonna have to do
this the hard way.

CARVER begins to move slowly toward the tube corridor and then takes off into it at a very high rate of speed.

CUT TO:

INT. ANTI-GRAVITY TUBE CORRIDOR - TIME N/A

CARVER finds himself zooming through what is apparently a very long corridor on his hoverboard. However, because he was unable to use the hand scanner, he finds that he has to jump, duck, and swerve to avoid the electrical barriers.

After what seems like about a minute, he comes upon a sort of gate, which is closing from both sides. He pushes his hoverboard to the limits as he speeds up to make it through the doors. Even then he only barely makes it through.

However, his problems are not over yet. He soon finds that, because of his increased speed, he is closing in on the PREDATOR who entered the tube corridor earlier. Assuming that his suit is still working, CARVER quietly pulls up alongside the PREDATOR.

CUT TO:

INT. INFRARED P.O.V. - TIME N/A

The PREDATOR looks around, but sees no heat besides that given off by the lights in the tube corridor.

CUT TO:

INT. NORMAL P.O.V. - TIME N/A

Realizing that the PREDATOR is indeed unaware of his presence, CARVER uses his hoverboard to side-swipe the PREDATOR's hoverboard, sending the creature flying toward the wall of the tube corridor. The PREDATOR's hoverboard explodes against the wall in a ball of flames. From the display, it is quite obvious that the creature did not live through it. CARVER smiles as he looks forward to see the end of the tube corridor quickly approaching. His hoverboard slows and eventually stops in another corridor.

CUT TO:

INT. ANOTHER ALIEN MOTHERSHIP CORRIDOR - TIME N/A

CARVER walks a ways down the corridor and soon comes upon the throne room doors. Because they are more highly decorated, CARVER figures that they lead to the room housing someone very important. One PREDATOR GUARD is standing in front of the doors.

CUT TO:

INT. INFRARED P.O.V. - TIME N/A

The PREDATOR GUARD pans across his field of vision, but does not detect any heat.

CUT TO:

INT. NORMAL P.O.V. - TIME N/A

Realizing that the GUARD probably cannot see him, CARVER simply takes the grenade he found on the dead PREDATOR in the hangar and pulls the clip, tossing it toward the GUARD. A strange gas begins to emit from the grenade, and soon the GUARD falls over dead.

CARVER walks over to the GUARD cautiously, and after making sure it is dead, takes its armband for later use, strapping it to his own arm. He then walks up to the doors and slowly pushes one of them open with his hands. He sees MABUS sitting up on his throne, eating maggots. CARVER enters the room slowly, trusting that the suit is still working.

MABUS continues to snack on his insects and maggots as CARVER makes his way up the stairs. However, his footsteps make a slight noise.

CUT TO:

INT. INFRARED P.O.V. - TIME N/A

Knowing that someone is in the room, MABUS frantically begins changing viewing modes until he can see CARVER, who is now practically upon MABUS.

CUT TO:

INT. NORMAL P.O.V. - TIME N/A

Now able to see CARVER, MABUS suddenly stands up and lets out a deafening roar. He uses his large hand to smack CARVER, sending him practically rolling down the stairs and ripping his suit.

CARVER

Shit, my suit!

Once CARVER is at the foot of the stairs, MABUS, who is still at the top, begins typing on his wrist pad. MABUS also switches back to his infrared vision mode, knowing that CARVER is now viewable. After pressing the buttons on the keypad, MABUS speaks.

MABUS

So...you are Carver...?

CARVER

What, ya heard of me?

MABUS

Your persistence...is...irritating. You have come for...the girl...then?

CARVER

You mean Jenkins? What the hell did you do with her?

MABUS

She has...escaped...her cell...

CARVER

(to himself and under his breath)

Oh thank God.

Suddenly MABUS takes off his robe and pulls out what looks like a short stick from behind him. He holds it out in front of him as it extends twice on each end to form a spear. He then throws the spear down to CARVER.

MABUS

But you...you will not escape...your death... just as my brother...could not...escape the ...human...pestilence.

CARVER

Look man, I don't know what the hell you're talkin' about but...

MABUS lets out another deafening roar as he begins to move down the stairs. Again, he pulls out and extends another spear, this time keeping it for himself.

MABUS

Silence!...You humans killed...my brother...
dishonorably...and so I shall...avenge him..
but with honor...prepare to fight...wretch!

CARVER

(nervously)

Hey, um, there's really no need for all this..

MABUS continues to draw nearer.

CARVER (cont'd)

(still nervously)

I mean, you could just give me the girl
and me, her, and my partner could just..

MABUS is now at the bottom of the stairs and
looks CARVER straight in the eyes. He suddenly
uses the tip of his spear to put a small slash in
CARVER's arm.

CARVER (cont'd)

(agitated)

Oh, I KNOW you didn't just do that!
Alright you ugly-ass slimy son-of-a-bitch,
I'm gonna make you pay for all the shit you've
done!

MABUS roars loudly as he and CARVER engage in a
battle with the two spears.

CUT TO:

EXT. TARGET ZONE AIRSPACE - DAY

The fighting continues between the United World
Air Force and the alien crafts as the PREDATORS'
mothership completes its takeoff and flies out of
sight. At the same time, an American fleet is at
work battling another large group of alien crafts
as the PILOTS converse with each other...

AMERICAN PILOT 1

This is really intense!

AMERICAN PILOT 2

We're droppin' like flies here!

AMERICAN LEADER

Hold on, I've got a lock on one of 'em.
I'm approaching from behind.

AMERICAN PILOT 1

What about their shields? It'll
just bounce right off of 'em!

AMERICAN LEADER

Just trust me, I've got an idea.

The AMERICAN LEADER flies his fighter jet toward
the rear of a fleeing alien craft.

AMERICAN LEADER (cont'd)

Alright, I hope this works.

The AMERICAN LEADER presses the red button on the
top of his jet's steering stick. He watches out
the front window of the jet as a missile speeds
toward the rear of the alien craft.

AMERICAN LEADER (cont'd)

(crossing his fingers)

C'mon...c'mon...

The missile impacts the alien craft and it explodes,
completely destroying the craft. The AMERICAN
PILOTS all begin cheering as the alien craft goes
down in flames.

AMERICAN LEADER (cont'd)

Alright guys, you know what to do. Hit
'em from the rear and watch the fireworks!

The American fleet then begins destroying large
numbers of alien crafts, all the while cheering
and encouraging each other.

CUT TO:

INT. ALIEN MOTHERSHIP CORRIDOR - TIME N/A

MICHAELS continues to run down through the
corridors, shooting PREDATORS as he goes.
Suddenly he reaches a dead end and stops
to regain his breath. He does not hear the

sound of any PREDATORS' footsteps or growling,
so he relaxes a bit.

MICHAELS

(with a shaky and exhausted voice)
Take that...sons of bitches.

Suddenly the outline of a creature jumps
down from the ceiling. MICHAELS quickly
raises the gun and points it at the creature.

CREATURE

(in an electronic-sounding voice)
Wait!

MICHAELS lowers the gun a bit as the outline
reaches down and presses some buttons on its
arm band. The outline then fades to reveal
the body of JENKINS.

JENKINS (cont'd)

Gary!

JENKINS runs over to MICHAELS and embraces
him, relieved to see another human.

JENKINS (cont'd)

Where's Jim?

MICHAELS

(also relieved to see JENKINS)
He told me to find you and for us
to get the hell outta here. He said
he was gonna go settle the score with
this Mabus creep before he hopped a
ship outta here.

JENKINS

But we can't just leave him here!

MICHAELS

Trust me, Jim knows what he's doin'.
I've been hunting with him for so
many years I can't even remember,
and if I've learned one thing about him,
it's that he's got great instincts.
Don't worry, we should do what he says.

JENKINS

Alright. The control room is this way.

JENKINS points down the corridor and the two of them take off running, MICHAELS in front with the gun.

CUT TO:

INT. ALIEN MOTHERSHIP THRONE ROOM - TIME N/A

CARVER and MABUS continue their fast-paced and deadly duel in the throne room. MABUS, because of his much larger size, seems to easily be able to back CARVER out of the throne room, and does so, leading him into another room.

CARVER and MABUS are now dueling on a narrow bridge way above what appears to be an endless pit. They seem to monotonously exchange blows back and forth as MABUS attempts to use his incredible strength to knock CARVER off of the bridge way.

And so the battle continues...

CUT TO:

EXT. TARGET ZONE AIRSPACE - DAY

The British fleet continues to struggle in their attempts to destroy the numerous alien crafts.

BRITISH PILOT 2

Their shields are too strong. We're finished!

BRITISH LEADER

Hold on, I'm getting a transmission from the American fleet.

The BRITISH LEADER turns a small tuning knob on his cockpit radio and hears the voice of the AMERICAN LEADER...

AMERICAN LEADER (O.S.)

(over the radio)

This is American Squad leader. Aim for the ships' rears. I repeat, shoot the alien crafts from the rear.

BRITISH LEADER

Alright men, did you all hear that?

BRITISH PILOT 1

Sure did, sir.

BRITISH PILOT 2

Alright, let's light 'em up!

The British fleet moves in and begins destroying large amounts of alien crafts. Soon the American fleet moves in to help them as the aliens continue to suffer incredible casualties.

CUT TO:

INT. ALIEN MOTHERSHIP CONTROL ROOM - TIME N/A

Four PREDATORS, including the GENERAL, are sitting in the control room when the door blasts open. MICHAELS jumps through the smoke and rubble and begins blasting the PREDATORS before they can react. Only one PREDATOR is left, and he suddenly switches his three-point red laser point on, aiming at MICHAELS. Noticing this, JENKINS points her arm band toward the PREDATOR and presses another button on the keypad, releasing a net which pins the PREDATOR GENERAL to the wall. Unable to move, the GENERAL watches as MICHAELS and JENKINS approach him.

MICHAELS

Now look what you made us do! Not only did we have to bust your door, but now you're gonna have to hang around for a while!

JENKINS

(to the GENERAL)

Where are the escape crafts?

The PREDATOR GENERAL says something in the Predators' language.

MICHAELS

Uh, you wanna say that again?

JENKINS

Oh, I forgot. Hold on a sec'.

JENKINS walks over to the trapped PREDATOR GENERAL and presses a button on its armband keypad.

JENKINS

(to the GENERAL)

There, now then, where are the escape crafts?

PREDATOR GENERAL

I'll...never...tell...you...dishonorable...
maggots...

MICHAELS

Look, your ugly ass alien people started
this shit!

PREDATOR GENERAL

(after a few seconds of silence)

Shit...happens...

JENKINS

Well, he's not gonna tell us, so let's
just try to find them ourselves.

MICHAELS

(pointing out the front control room
window)

Hey, what about down there?

JENKINS and MICHAELS walk over to the window and look down into the interior of the MOTHERSHIP. Although all of the crafts from the invasion army are gone, a lone craft is parked off to the side of the main runway.

JENKINS

I think you just found our ticket
home.

JENKINS and MICHAELS turn around and walk out of the room. However, MICHAELS peeks back around the corner and looks at the PREDATOR GENERAL.

MICHAELS
(jokingly)
Hey, thanks for all your help, buddy.

MICHAELS exits the room again.

CUT TO:

INT. ALIEN MOTHERSHIP BRIDGE WAY ROOM - TIME N/A

CARVER and MABUS continue their battle up on the narrow bridge way. Now the fighting has become much more vigorous and brutal, as MABUS begins to throw all his strength into the fight.

However, CARVER gets the best of him and uses his spear to knock MABUS' spear out of his hands. It falls into the pit as MABUS attempts to grab for it and misses. CARVER gets a cheesy smile on his face.

CARVER
(jokingly)
What's wrong buddy, lose your stick?

MABUS lets out one of his deafening roars as he brandishes his wrist daggers. CARVER's grin quickly turns to a frown and a look of fright as MABUS begins to swing at him wildly.

The battle then ensues again with MABUS attempting to slash at CARVER with his three wrist daggers. CARVER begins to find it difficult to fend off the fast-moving MABUS and makes a move of desperation, ducking down and swinging his spear at MABUS' feet. MABUS trips and falls from the bridge way, catching himself on the side. MABUS is obviously having trouble getting back up on the bridge way. CARVER walks to the edge of the bridge way and kicks MABUS' desperately-grabbing hands off of the platform, sending him plummeting into the pit below. CARVER then walks to the other end of the bridge way and climbs up a ladder.

However, as CARVER reaches the top of the ladder and begins to cross the upper bridge way, a spear-point shoots up out of the pit and attaches to the ceiling. A cable is attached to the spear-point, and MABUS uses it to pull himself up toward the ceiling, eventually jumping up onto the upper bridge way and standing between CARVER and the exit.

CUT TO:

INT. ALIEN MOTHERSHIP SMALL CRAFT LANDING SITE -
TIME N/A

MICHAELS and JENKINS open a door and step into the enormous interior chamber of the MOTHERSHIP. They look across the chamber and see the small craft sitting parked just off of the main runway. MICHAELS motions to JENKINS and they begin quickly moving toward the craft.

Suddenly, and without warning, a red light begins to flash on the wall of the chamber and an alarm sounds. Within a matter of seconds the room is swarming with PREDATORS. MICHAELS and JENKINS quickly duck behind a stone pillar and MICHAELS begins shooting with his PREDATOR GUN at the incoming PREDATORS, killing them off slowly.

MICHAELS suddenly notices JENKINS get up and make a run for the craft, a couple hundred feet away.

MICHAELS
Jenkins, no!

JENKINS
(calling over her shoulder)
I can make it, just give me some
cover!

MICHAELS turns back around and continues picking off more and more of the PREDATORS. Eventually JENKINS reaches the craft and steps inside, leaving the doorway open behind her.

CUT TO:

INT. SMALL ALIEN CRAFT - TIME N/A

JENKINS moves to the front of the ship and sits down in the cockpit pilot's seat. She looks around at the controls.

JENKINS

(confused)

What the hell is all this shit?

She starts pressing some random buttons. Many of them don't do anything, but one button she presses powers on the ship. All of the equipment lights up and the engines begin to start.

CUT TO:

INT. ALIEN MOTHERSHIP SMALL CRAFT LANDING SITE -
TIME N/A

MICHAELS, who is still attempting to shoot all the PREDATORS, looks back to see the ALIEN CRAFT hovering above the ground. It begins to slowly move toward him, and as it does he grabs on to the open doorway and climbs inside, narrowly missing being fried by the laser beams from the PREDATORS. As he enters the small craft, the doorway closes behind him. The ALIEN CRAFT then flies out of the room through what appears to be some sort of "runway tube."

CUT TO:

INT. ALIEN MOTHERSHIP RUNWAY TUBE - TIME N/A

The ALIEN CRAFT flies quickly through the runway tube.

CUT TO:

INT. ALIEN CRAFT COCKPIT - TIME N/A

JENKINS is at the helm of the craft, steering it with the futuristic-looking steering device mounted on the front of the dashboard-like panel covering the front of the cockpit.

MICHAELS

Would you be careful, you're about to
get us creamed against the walls!

JENKINS

Oh calm down. I do this for a living,
remember?

MICHAELS doesn't seem to be reassured and has
a nervous look on his face as JENKINS concentrates
very hard on steering the ALIEN CRAFT. After a few
seconds an alarm sounds in the cockpit. MICHAELS
looks down at the radar screen.

MICHAELS

Shit, we've got company.

JENKINS

Where are they?

MICHAELS

Approaching quickly from behind. They've
got a target lock on us!

JENKINS

Already?

MICHAELS

Hell, I guess that's what this red circle
around us means. Who knows, with
all this crazy alien shit!

After a few seconds...

JENKINS

Brace yourself, I've got an idea.

JENKINS opens up a panel in between the
two cockpit seats. A red button is concealed
underneath the panel. She concentrates hard
as she waits for a couple of seconds.

MICHAELS

(confused)

What the hell are you...

Suddenly JENKINS pulls the craft's steering stick back and toward herself.

CUT TO:

INT. ALIEN MOTHERSHIP RUNWAY TUBE - TIME N/A

The ALIEN CRAFT performs a sort of looping maneuver in mid-air. Two ENEMY CRAFTS fly by them, and then the engines reengage and the ALIEN CRAFT takes off after the ENEMY CRAFTS.

CUT TO:

INT. ALIEN CRAFT COCKPIT - TIME N/A

JENKINS and MICHAELS are sitting in their respective cockpit chairs.

JENKINS

Now watch the fireworks.

JENKINS presses the red button underneath the panel and watches out the front cockpit window as two missiles fly toward the crafts. One missile impacts each ENEMY CRAFT and they both explode. JENKINS gets a big smile on her face and looks over at MICHAELS, who is still tense with his eyes wide in fear.

CUT TO:

INT. ALIEN MOTHERSHIP RUNWAY TUBE - TIME N/A

The ALIEN CRAFT containing MICHAELS and JENKINS flies out of a hole in the runway tube and out of the ship into OUTER SPACE. It begins to fly back toward Earth.

CUT TO:

INT. ALIEN MOTHERSHIP SMALL ROOM - TIME N/A

MABUS backs CARVER into a small room containing absolutely nothing besides four walls. The air-locked door closes behind them as they battle their way into the center of the room. CARVER continues to block MABUS' wrist daggers with the spear until MABUS

successfully knocks it out of his hands. CARVER backs up against a wall near one of the room's four corners. MABUS then puts his wrist daggers up next to CARVER's throat.

MABUS

Any last words...human...scum?

Suddenly CARVER hears a transmission from MICHAELS over his radio...

MICHAELS (O.S.)

(over the radio)

Jim, we made it out, do you copy, we made it out safe. Jenkins is here with me...

The transmission ends and CARVER seems to get a look of satisfaction on his face.

MABUS

(becoming agitated)

Well...human?

CARVER looks MABUS directly in the face.

CARVER

What the hell are you?

MABUS gets a confused look on his face as CARVER reaches down on his armband and presses a button. The countdown that JENKINS witnessed earlier begins and MABUS begins to look nervous.

CARVER

hahahaha....HAHAHAHA!

CARVER continues to let out a bellowing laugh and the sound carries on to the next scene.

CUT TO:

IMAGE SPLASH SEQUENCE

Scenes from throughout CARVER's life, including hunting trips with MICHAELS, times when he was very young, and his time spent with JENKINS, quickly flash across the screen, depicting CARVER's

final moments at the time of the explosion.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTER SPACE - TIME N/A

The ALIEN CRAFT containing JENKINS and MICHAELS continues to fly toward earth as the MOTHERSHIP behind them suddenly explodes in an enormous flash of blue shockwaves and blazing flames.

CUT TO:

INT. ALIEN CRAFT COCKPIT - TIME N/A

JENKINS and MICHAELS, both looking over their shoulders, realize what has happened.

JENKINS

Jim, NOOO!!!!

MICHAELS just looks at the site of the explosion, not knowing how to react and suddenly turns around in his chair and faces JENKINS.

JENKINS

It can't be!

MICHAELS

Please, try to understand...

JENKINS

No, this isn't happening...
Surely it isn't...

MICHAELS

Lillith, listen to me. Jim was a hunter, and an honorable one. He knew what he had to do and knew that if he didn't kill them, they'd just come back.

JENKINS

But WHY HIM!!!!

MICHAELS

Because only Jim would have the guts
to go up against alien assholes like
these and win even in death.

JENKINS

(beginning to understand)
I guess...it was...the brave thing to
do.

MICHAELS

Jim wouldn't have wanted to see you crying,
he would have wanted you to move on with
your life and enjoy it. After all, he
did die in order to make sure we all
could live our lives in peace. It was...
his destiny.

JENKINS

Yeah, I guess you're right.

MICHAELS looks forward through the front window of
the cockpit.

MICHAELS

Now we need to concentrate on rebuilding our
lives...it's what he would have wanted for
us.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTER SPACE - TIME N/A

The ALIEN CRAFT approaches Earth and enters its
atmosphere, descending down and out of sight
in the clouds.

CUT TO:

INT. PENTAGON 2 HANGAR CONTROL ROOM - DAY

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM, JEFFRIES, and BENNET are
standing in the control room along with the MILITARY
OFFICERS when a transmission begins to come in over
the radio.

MILITARY OFFICER

Mr. President, I believe we have an incoming transmission.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

Put it through.

The MILITARY OFFICER turns the tuning knob on the radio until the frequency clears up.

MICHAELS (O.S.)

(over the radio)

Pentagon 2 Central Command, this is Eagle 1, do you copy?

The MILITARY OFFICER sitting in front of the radio picks up the microphone and speaks into it.

MILITARY OFFICER

Yes, Eagle 1, this is Pentagon 2 Central Command. What is your current status?

A few moments pass...

MICHAELS (O.S.)

(over the radio)

The hostage has been recovered and the target has been destroyed. The mission was a success. I repeat, Eagle 1 reporting mission success.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM gets a large grin on his face as the MILITARY OFFICER sighs from incredible relief. BENNET and JEFFRIES begin doing a strange "victory dance" and the spirits of everyone in the room are lifted. The MILITARY OFFICER then hands the microphone to PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM, who speaks into it...

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

(into the microphone)

Excellent work, Eagle 1. The Air Force managed to clear your way. It's time to come home.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM looks at the MILITARY OFFICER, who nods in response.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WHITE HOUSE ROSE GARDEN - DAY

Five coffins are set up in the White House Rose Garden on stands. Atop each coffin is a picture of the person inside. There is one for each main character in the movie: ROGAN, ELLIOT, SECRETARY MARTIN, COMMANDER CHAMBERS, and CARVER. Over each coffin is draped an American Flag. A line of soldiers, 21 in total, is standing behind PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM on the steps of the White House. The PRESIDENT is up at the podium speaking. Several people are seated in the rose garden attending what appears to be the funeral for the departed soldiers. JEFFRIES, BENNET, MICHAELS, SECRETARY DAVIS, HARRIGAN and JENKINS are sitting in the front row.

Suddenly, DUTCH SCHAEFFER (the main character from the movie *PREDATOR*) walks into the Rose Garden dressed in a suit and tie. He takes a seat in the back row of chairs and listens as the PRESIDENT begins speaking to the crowd.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

My fellow Americans, we come together today in this garden, one of the most beautiful of places, to remember the souls of those brave men who fought and triumphed over the greatest enemy our world has ever known.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM pauses for a brief moment before continuing.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

It is only because of these brave men and their friends that we are able to stand here today with peace of mind. With their victory over the enemy, our world is safe once again.

The PRESIDENT pauses briefly before continuing.

PRESIDENT CUNNINGHAM

So it is with the greatest honor that these men have given their lives to spare that of our planet. And it is with our undying gratitude that these men leave this earthly plain for a much better place.

The PRESIDENT turns to a man standing near him, dressed in the same fashion as the men in the line of soldiers. He carries a sword with him, which he then raises as he calls out muddled military-style commands. As a 21-gun salute takes place, JENKINS, BENNET, JEFFRIES, SECRETARY DAVIS, HARRIGAN and MICHAELS look on, proud of their friends' accomplishments. DUTCH SCHAEFFER, still sitting in the back row, smiles slightly and nods toward the coffins before standing up and walking out of the Rose Garden. Suddenly, MICHAELS, who is sitting next to BENNET, leans over and whispers to him..

MICHAELS

(whispering to BENNET)

You know, we never really figured out where they came from..

BENNET nods solemnly in response. The view then moves up into the sky.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OUTER SPACE - DAY

The view then focuses in on a shiny, gold object floating around in the blackness of space. It is MICHAELS' locket.

DISSOLVE TO:

MOVIE'S CLOSING CREDITS