

FADE IN:

EXT./INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

A large hospital in a small town.

"RHODE ISLAND. THE NOT-TOO-DISTANT FUTURE."

25-year-old SARAI MCDERMOTT walks down a long hallway, past a sign that reads 'Cancer Ward'. She looks with sadness through a window at a bald 11-year-old girl who is watching old cartoons. This is her cousin AMANDA.

MOMENTS LATER.

Sarai later talks to the doctor.

DOCTOR

The chemo seems to be working. The cancer isn't spreading anymore. Now, it's just a matter of when we can do Amanda's surgery.

Sarai nods.

LATER.

Sarai walks into Amanda's room. Amanda runs over to Sarai and gives her a hug.

AMANDA

Sarai! When did you get home?

SARAI

Just today. Mommy told me you were here and I wanted to see you.

Amanda gives Sarai another hug.

LATER.

Sarai and Amanda watch cartoons together.

AMANDA

Are you going to be here when I get out of the hospital?

SARAI

Probably not. The Army is shipping me off to Europe tomorrow, so your mom will be by after work to pick you up. If she can't, than Roger will.

AMANDA

Cool. You're going to Europe? I've always wanted to see the Eiffel Tower.

SARAI

Really?

AMANDA

Yeah. France has a lot of really awesome museums too.

SARAI

Well, then, I will have to take you there someday when I'm on leave.

AMANDA

Really?

SARAI

You bet.

Sarai playfully pats Amanda on the head and gives her a kiss.

SARAI

Just get well soon.

Sarai looks up and sees a guy she knows from work walk by this room. He is a 22-year-old in a T-shirt and khakis. This is CLYDE BERMAN. He walks by with his head to the ground and doesn't see Sarai.

BLANK SCREEN.

"PRELOAD"

EXT./INT. CLYDE'S HOUSE - MORNING (Clyde's memory)

Five-year-old Clyde runs down a flight of stairs and turns into the living room. He sees piles of presents stacked underneath a large Christmas tree.

Excitedly, Clyde runs over to the presents and starts opening them as his mother walks in. Clyde's father is passed out on the couch with empty bottles of liquor on the floor as Clyde admires his new toy rifle.

MOM

Look what Santa brought you, honey!

Clyde's father groans and tries to turn over on the couch, only to fall over onto the floor with a THUD! Mom runs over to her husband, embarrassed, and covers him with a blanket.

MOM

Daddy had a long night. He was helping Santa with his route.

INT. DENTIST'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON (Clyde's memory)

Seven-year-old Clyde sits in the dentist's chair, looking frightfully at a dentist with a rather large moustaches and a scary look in his eyes.

DENTIST

This won't hurt a bit.

The dentist activates a loud, rusty-sounding drill.

EXT. CLYDE'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON (Clyde's memory)

Nine-year-old Clyde talks to his father.

DAD

Sorry, kid. We can't afford to keep the dog anymore. We gave him to a family who will give him a good home.

Clyde sees his uncle, carrying a rolled-up blanket from behind the house. A dog's tail pokes out from beneath the blanket. The uncle walks over to his pick-up truck and callously tosses the blanket in.

DAD

They were in kind of a hurry to get back home. Sorry you couldn't say goodbye.

Clyde's uncle's pick-up truck is parked slanted in the driveway. There are skid marks behind the back tires. It is obvious that Clyde's uncle hit the dog with the truck and is lying about it.

YEARS LATER. INSIDE THE HOUSE.

Clyde's mother has a black eye and is holding back tears. Behind her, Clyde (now 15) can see out the window as the police take away his father in handcuffs.

MOM

Daddy had a business trip to go on.
His boss just called him. Said he
needed the best guy at the office.

Clyde becomes angry and runs upstairs, punching the wall as he goes. He plays a "shooting" video game in his room until one of his neighbors starts tossing pebbles at his window. Clyde opens his window and is very happy to see his friend STEVE WARDLE.

CLYDE'S YARD. MOMENTS LATER.

Clyde sneaks into his father's shed and quietly closes the door behind him as he steals his father's hunting rifle.

EXT. THE WOODS - MOMENTS LATER (Clyde's memory)

Clyde and Steve walk into the woods together. Steve is holding a bow and wearing a quiver of arrows on his back.

CLYDE

So, what's juvenile hall like?

STEVE

A country club--for kids with enough
guts to do awesome stuff and get sent
there. I got to work out, play
basketball, lacrosse. I learned
archery. My roommate had pot
connections inside. Surprisingly
relaxed for a prison.

Clyde and Steve come upon a tree house. Steve motions for Clyde to hide in the bushes alongside the tree. He gently plucks a thin wire that had been strung in between two adjacent trees.

This wire triggers something in another brush, causing a pitchfork to fly towards them at bullet speeds. The pitchfork misses their heads and stuck into the tree trunk above them. Clyde is startled. Steve starts to laugh.

CLYDE

What the heck was that?

STEVE

Ha. Air gun. I'll show you later.

TREE HOUSE.

Once in the tree house, Clyde and Steve mix various amounts of household cleansers into tubes. They cap off the tubes and shake them, mixing the chemicals together.

LATER.

Steve and Clyde place these tubes on tree stumps and shoot at them with the rifle that Clyde brought. When these tubes are hit, they explode and create a fireball.

CLYDE

Yes! Ha ha! Jackpot!

STEVE

Not bad. Not bad. But check this out!

Steve places an arrow on his bow and stretches the line. He fires an arrow that hits another 'pipe bomb', creating a ball of flame.

CLYDE

Man, you gotta teach me that too.

STEVE

All in good time, my friend. All in good time. You have one more target to knock out.

Steve points at a tree that has a pipe bomb hanging from one of the branches.

CLYDE

That's kind of far away.

STEVE

Yet, it should be child's play for a
master marksman such as yourself.

Clyde lifts up his rifle and aims at the pipe bomb. He pulls the trigger and hits the pipe bomb with the first shot. Clyde celebrates his success as the fireball catches the leaves on the trees ablaze.

The fire spreads quickly from one tree to another. Steve runs away and Clyde follows, leaving the rifle behind. Soon, a large area of the woods is on fire.

MOMENTS LATER.

Clyde slides down a slope alongside a dirt road just as two police cars pull up. The cops get out of the car and see the blaze.

COP #1

You know anything about this, son?

Clyde starts to cry. Clyde is soon put into a police car by these two cops as they call the fire department. Steve is perched in a tree with his bow and arrow and sees the whole thing.

LATER.

The fire department shows up and contains the blaze.

INT. POLICE STATION - EVENING (Clyde's memory)

Clyde is sitting in a white-walled interrogation room. Looking through a large window, Clyde sees his mother talking to the cops, sobbing into a tissue.

INT. CLYDE'S HOUSE - LATER (Clyde's memory)

Clyde is on the phone with Steve.

STEVE

Thanks for taking the rap for me, bro.
I would have gotten sent back to the
cooler if the cops saw me there.

CLYDE

Don't you mean the "country club"? I don't like liars, Steve! I hate being one.

EXT./INT. CLYDE'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Clyde (age 22 in present day) is on his bed, fast asleep. His left arm is hanging off the bed, holding a video game controller. A TV in his room shows a paused military-style video game.

CLYDE (V.O.)

I don't like liars, Steve!

(echo)

Liars, Steve! Liars, Steve!

An alarm clock goes off. It is 2:30am. Clyde's EYES jerk open and he falls off the bed, landing on the floor with a THUD, wrapped in his blanket.

Clyde gets up. He shuts off the video game and changes the channel so that he can listen to the TV news while he gets ready for work.

Clyde walks into the bathroom, rolling his eyes as the TV shows a commercial for the company he works for, United Parcel Express. A montage of delivery men in brown suits delivering packages to smiling customers.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

For over one hundred years, United Parcel Express has delivered fast, reliable service and proven ourselves innovators in an always-evolving industry.

CLYDE

(brushing his teeth)

Way to brag about yourself!

The commercial concludes with the shield-like logo of UPX being brandished across the screen in between lightning bolts. The broadcast switches to an extremely late-night talk show. The host is named CHARLIE LYMAN. He is interviewing a 40-something businessman named JAMES HOWELL.

Behind Mr. Howell was the logo of his company. It was an eagle holding a pill bottle in his talons with some of the pills spilling out and the words 'Howell Pharmaceuticals' underneath.

CHARLIE (V.O.)

Welcome back to the broadcast. We are here with philanthropist and CEO James Howell, who recently announced his candidacy for President of the United States. Thanks for being here, James.

JAMES (V.O.)

My pleasure.

CHARLIE (V.O.)

I don't think I'm saying anything new by pointing out that the health care plan that you revealed at a recent press conference is a point of controversy for many.

JAMES (V.O.)

I think that would be putting it lightly.

(chuckle)

CHARLIE (V.O.)

Well, tell us a little bit about that and why you're the man to get this done.

JAMES (V.O.)

Well, basically, if I am elected, I am going to pass legislation that will take an American citizen in the top 1% earning category, the richest people in this country and pair them up with another American who genuinely can't afford their health care. And that more affluent American will be required by law to pay for that person's health care.

Clyde reacts to this idea before spitting toothpaste into the sink.

CLYDE

Can he do that?

JAMES (V.O.)

Now, this will not hurt the profits of any insurance company, as the more affluent person will be paying for their insurance and then, the co-pay.

CHARLIE (V.O.)

What do you say to your critics, who think there is no way that you can get this law passed?

JAMES (V.O.)

Well, one thing that Obamacare has taught us is that it is possible for this free country to force people to buy health insurance. But instead of people who may or may not be able to afford that, this law redirects that towards a bunch of rich bastards who definitely CAN afford it. I mean, for these guys, this would be one less gold toilet seat that they can afford. And, believe me, they can afford another gold toilet seat!

Clyde is now sitting on the toilet with a rolled-up wad of toilet paper in his hand.

CLYDE

I like this guy. I might actually register to vote.

(scoffs)

Naaaa! Bunch of liars!

OUTSIDE.

Clyde walks out into his dark driveway and gets into his car. He lives in an apartment in the back of a suburban home.

Once in his car, Clyde looks at his phone and sees that he has a voicemail. It is a nurse from a doctor's office.

NURSE (V.O.)

Hello. This is Dr. Wrightman's office.
This message is for Clyde Berman,
confirming your chemotherapy
appointment for Thursday, December--

Clyde deletes the message before it finishes. He sulks. A tear comes out of his eye.

MOMENTS LATER.

He drives down the highway with a stern look on his face, tapping his fingers on the steering wheel to the beat of the music he has on the radio.

EXT./INT. THE UPX BUILDING - MORNING

Clyde finally pulls into the parking lot of a shipping warehouse that bears the UPX logo on the side of it. Clyde walks into the building, showing his ID to a security guard.

He walks through a metal detector that doesn't beep, as it is turned off. Another metal detector beeps for a man leaving the building. Clyde walks alongside a 50-something Asian-woman named ANNE.

CLYDE

No metal detector when we walk in?

ANNE

Nope. Only going out.

CLYDE

They'd rather keep you from stealing than keep you from bringing a weapon in. That guard doesn't even have a night stick.

ANNE

He might have a bazooka under the counter. You feel safe now?

CLYDE

Ha. Nope.

(mumbles)

Safety my butt!

Anne laughs.

CONFERENCE ROOM.

A sign on the door reads 'Preload Safety Meeting'. Many employees are gathered in this room.

Clyde gets up to speak to the rest of this 'safety committee'. This group includes building manager TED ROSWELL and many 'hourly' employees.

CLYDE

As you all know, next week will start our busiest production time of the year. And it is very easy for managers AND hourly workers to get so preoccupied with production that they forget to encourage and enforce the safety rules that we all memorize the rest of the year.

Clyde paces back and forth, picking up a marker as he speaks.

CLYDE

Now, let's say that you are handling a box that is either leaking or emitting hazardous fumes. You notify Teddy Roswell, but he tells you to just work around it. Keep working. Breathe in those dangerous fumes. He's done that to me, that's for sure. Don't forget that we are a Union shop, so it's okay to refuse to do something because you think it's unsafe. Your Union steward will stick up for you. You won't lose your job or even get suspended.

Ted is annoyed. Clyde starts writing a phone number on the board behind him.

CLYDE

Let's face it. This time of year, you have to slow down and risk one of your bosses jumping down your throat in order to stay safe and leave here the way you came.

Clyde steps aside. He has written 'Ray Gorshin 555-1979' on the board.

CLYDE

That is the phone number of our Union steward, Ray Gorshin. Management hates him, so he's your friend!

TED

Go stand in the hallway!

CLYDE

I'm not done with-

TED

Now!!!

OUTSIDE THE ROOM. MOMENTS LATER.

Ted opens the door and points outside.

TED

I said "get out"!

CLYDE

You can't ban me from the safety meeting! I'm an employee here too!

TED

I can if you cause a disturbance!

CLYDE

I just think you need to be more considerate of employee safety.

TED

Well, thankfully, nobody at this company gives a crap what you think because you're a moron!

Ted slams the door behind him as he heads back into the conference room.

EXT. AIRSPACE - DAY

Three helicopters full of American soldiers flies over a mountainous region.

"BELGIUM"

INSIDE THE HELICOPTER.

Sarai is sitting in this helicopter, cradling her large assault rifle. DREW KIDSON, her partner, is sitting next to her with his own rifle, looking out the window.

DREW

Five minutes until go-time! I can see the mansion from here.

SARAI

Born ready, sir.

DREW

This should be a little different than Pakistan.

SARAI

No sandstorms in Belgium?

DREW

Ha. Nope. I guess the Middle East has been behaving itself. These guys are mercenaries, Sarai. No way they have anything fancy by way of weaponry. Find the scientist. In and out.

SARAI

And the Belgian government wouldn't help us out?

DREW

Nope. No help whatsoever. It's okay. We got this.

AIRSPACE.

The helicopters fly deeper into the mountains, towards a lavish mansion that has been built there.

EXT./INT. MANSION - MOMENTS LATER

A leather-clad, female militant with black hair stands on the balcony of this mansion. Her name is VIPER. She sees three Blackhawk helicopters flying her way and storms into the mansion.

Three of her subordinates were standing next to their hostage, a 60-something scientist named DR. BERGSTROM. Dr. Bergstrom is tied to a chair and has obviously been beat up.

VIPER

They have accused us of kidnapping this man--this spy--in an effort to get the World Council on their side. And now they come to force the innocent into acts of war!

Viper pulls out a large knife and presses it up to the scientist's throat.

VIPER

I know what you are up to! I am the Prime Minister's daughter and a general in the Belgian army! And they will pay for this treachery!

More Belgian soldiers come into the room. Viper presses a button that reveals a secret compartment in the wall. This compartment houses large, futuristic-looking, metallic guns, parts of which glow blue. Viper passes out the guns to her men.

VIPER

Today, you will see us reap the benefits of your research, Dr. Bergstrom. As these men and women--are dealt with!

Soldiers drag Dr. Bergstrom away as Viper takes cover.

MOMENTS LATER.

Wires drop from the helicopters and soldiers start to scale them. They drop into different portions of the mansion, through windows, with their weapons at the ready. Drew and Sarai are a team.

Drew and Sarai storm into a large kitchen area and order the kitchen staff to drop to the ground and stay there. They frightfully comply.

DREW

Get down! Stay on the ground!

Sarai turns and sees a soldier holding a machine gun. She acts quickly and fires at him, killing the soldier before he could respond.

Sarai looks down at the fallen enemy and notices that his uniform is stained with green slime that drips out onto the floor, instead of blood.

SARAI

What's that green stuff?

DREW

Better keep moving. They know we're here.

Sarai and Drew leave the kitchen. The dead Belgian soldier's eyes start rolling in the back of his head like a numbers on a slot machine. His left ear starts spinning like the head of a screw as steam protrudes. And his face swings open like a refrigerator door, revealing that this was a robotic body, but not revealing what was inside. A few reptilian snarling noises are heard.

HALLWAY.

A fire fight has already broken out between the Belgian soldiers and the American ones. Bullets shatter vases and destroy other pieces of fine art as soldiers fall.

Some of the Belgian soldiers that fall "bleed" the same green slime as the other one, smearing it on the wall as they fell. Others are human and bleed red blood.

Sarai and Drew remove a grate in the floor and climb into it. They shuffle down the claustrophobic grates beneath the floor.

More Belgian soldiers show up. These have the metallic futuristic guns. These guns fire thick blue beams that disintegrate American soldiers where they stand. They turn to dust. This causes the surviving Americans to retreat.

VENTS.

Sarai and Drew silently crawl through the vents. Sarai looks through a grate beneath her into the basement of this mansion. There, she sees Viper, walking up a metallic ramp, a door that later closes behind her.

Sarai stares in disbelief as small, three-foot tall alien creatures with big eyes, large heads and sharp teeth follow her in, speaking in their language of snarling noises.

DREW

Sarai! Come on! Keep it moving!

Sarai continues to crawl and finds a grate where she can see UP through the floor. She sees American soldiers running away, only to get vaporized by the blue beam of these ray guns.

Soon after, there are two Belgian soldiers standing on the grate. Sarai silently readies herself, pointing her machine gun up at them and pulls the trigger.

HALLWAY.

Bullets spray up at these soldiers from beneath them. They fall dead. Sarai moves the grate to the side and climbs out of the vents. She picks up the ray guns and hands the other one to Drew.

DREW

What's this?

SARAI

Just point and shoot.

Sarai starts vaporizing Belgian soldiers with her ray gun and Drew gets the idea. Drew and Sarai run down the hallway, firing these ray guns and reducing enemy soldiers to ash.

DREW

Is this what Dr. Bergstrom was working on?

SARAI

Guess so.

They keep shooting. They finally encounter three teammates who are dragging a bruised and broken Dr. Bergstrom out of a room. Sarai's heart sinks when she sees how badly injured he is.

DREW
(into his radio)
We have the target.
(to the soldiers)
Get to the rooftop. We'll cover for you!

ROOFTOP.

The soldiers drag Dr. Bergstrom to the rooftop, where three helicopters are waiting. They load the scientist onto one chopper while Drew and Sarai get on another. The choppers lift off.

EXT. AIRSPACE - CONTINUOUS

The three choppers lift off and head into the mountains. A small, metallic, winged spaceship emerges from caves beneath the mansion and takes to the air. It follows the three helicopters.

PILOT
We have a bogey! A weird one.

DREW
What the heck is that?

INT. SPACESHIP - CONTINUOUS

Viper is sitting in the commander's chair as three-foot-tall, fanged aliens pilot the ship. There is a determined scowl on her otherwise beautiful face.

VIPER
Fire!

EXT./INT. AIRSPACE/HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS

A red laser is fired from the spaceship that blows one of the choppers to smithereens. Drew and Sarai react, as do their fellow soldiers.

SARAI
It's hostile!

PILOT

Ya think?

Sarai uses bungee cords that she finds to tether herself to the inside of her helicopter. A second laser is fired that blows up the second of the three choppers. This is the one that Dr. Bergstrom was on.

SARAI

(to Drew)

Make sure I don't fall out of this helicopter.

Drew nods. Sarai leans out of the open door of the chopper with her ray gun. Drew holds onto the cord as Sarai fires thick blue lasers at the spaceship.

One blast damages the ship's wing and it starts to descend, wobbling in mid-air. The ship fires another red laser, but it misses the choppers completely. Sarai fires more blasts that damages the spaceship's guns.

The spaceship crash lands in the mountainous area below as Drew pulls Sarai back into the chopper. Drew gives Sarai a congratulatory 'fist bump'.

DREW

Good work.

INT. UPX BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER

Clyde and Steve lean up against a wall and drink coffees.

STEVE

He finally kicked you out, huh?

CLYDE

I'm telling you, Steve--management has NO business being on the safety committee. I've always thought of the safety committee as like a religion, y'know? Not with the God-stuff, but because they are striving for an ideal. Love thy neighbor. Turn the other cheek. Zero injuries. Nobody's

perfect, but it's something to strive for.

STEVE

Uh-huh?

CLYDE

Management is more like the government. Power. Getting things done. Disciplining those who are out of line. History has shown that when religion and politics try to combine, all it does is create double standards. Like the Crusades.

STEVE

Or the Star Wars prequels. The Jedi would have never gotten wiped out if they weren't so tight with Palpatine.

CLYDE

Ha. You win at metaphors.

A supervisor named JAMIE walks by, lugging a very heavy package that had been damaged.

JAMIE

Hey, Clyde. How's my favorite slacker philosopher? Listen, you wanna do me a huge favor and take this over to the DMP?

CLYDE

Sorry. I'm off the clock. Can't work. Union rules.

JAMIE

You used to help Sarai when she was here.

CLYDE

Sarai is hot.

Jamie lets out a groan and continues to lug the heavy, damaged package.

JAMIE
(mumbles)
Green-blooded hobgoblin!

CLYDE
So, where were you yesterday, Steve? I
didn't see you.

STEVE
I showed up late for work. Teddy told
me the start time was 4:00 when it was
3:30. They kicked me out. Wouldn't
let me work.

CLYDE
They do that this time of year. They
try to squeeze the work out of as few
people as possible by lying to a few
higher-salary people about the start
time. Did you complain to the Union?

STEVE
Yup. Ted denied it, of course. No way
that I can day's pay that he cheated me
out of. And he's done this before.
They owe me about a week, really.

CLYDE
Well, if you don't use your vacation
days, you get an extra week's pay.
Sucks, though. I hate liars.

Steve makes sure that there is no one within earshot.

STEVE
Speaking of things that suck, am I
still driving you home from your chemo
on Thursday?

CLYDE
I hope so.

STEVE
Of course I will, bro. You've always
been there for me, Clyde. I don't
forget my friends.

Steve gives Clyde a 'fist bump'.

EXT. ARMY BASE - DAY

Sarai walks through an army base with a suitcase full of her belongings. She sees military personnel pushing large racks of the ray guns she had used in Belgium. These had been confiscated by the Army.

She sees a General talking to a businessman, standing next to a truck that had the 'eagle and pill bottle' logo of Howell Pharmaceuticals painted on it.

SARAI

Howell Pharmaceuticals?

INT. SARAI'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Sarai wakes up in her regular apartment. She looks at her alarm clock and sees that it is 3:01am.

SARAI

Ugh! I'm late!

BATHROOM.

Sarai showers, listening to the news on one of those waterproof shower radios.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

The President wants to stress that these were mercenaries on Belgian soil and had no affiliation with the Belgian government.

SARAI

Than why were they in the Prime Minister's mansion?

Sarai gets out of the shower, covering herself with a towel. She starts to get dressed, finally opening the bathroom door wearing khakis and a Polo shirt with the UPX logo. This is the uniform of a UPX supervisor.

SARAI

Back to the grind.

INT. UPX BUILDING - MORNING

Clyde is standing next to a conveyor belt that is moving boxes of various sizes towards him. Behind Clyde, there are brown delivery trucks that he and a few employees are loading. There are trucks and employees on the other side of the belt as well.

Clyde loads his trucks while chatting with a fellow employee named TOM.

CLYDE

Call me naive, but I think his background in the pharmaceutical business could actually help him fix the health care system. I mean, usually I don't like business messing with someone's politics, but it's not like Bush's oil business. He's not going to be starting a war over aspirin.

Tom shrugs in apathetic agreement and carries a box into one of the delivery trucks. Sarai walks up to Clyde.

SARAI

Clyde!

CLYDE

Hey, look who's back from military leave! Making the world safe for corporate swine!

Clyde smirks playfully. Sarai rolls her eyes.

SARAI

We have twenty-five boxes coming down the belt for 'Tech Buy'. I'll help you load it, but you need to conserve space. Pack it tight!

Clyde sees a bunch of large boxes tumble down the conveyor belt that read 'Tech-Buy'.

CLYDE

And they're sending it all at once?
That's a poor management decision.
Who's supervising the unload while
Chuck is out?

SARAI

Teddy.

CLYDE

Figures.

Sarai pulls the boxes off of the conveyor and hands them to
Clyde as he loads them neatly onto the floor of the truck.

SARAI

Pack it tight! Make sure there is no
room on the floor!

The job was completed in a prompt and orderly manner. Sarai
wiped some sweat off of her brow.

CLYDE

Quite a workout.

SARAI

Feel like I lost ten pounds.

CLYDE

Speaking of losing ten pounds, could
you cover for me here? I have to use
the bathroom.

Sarai rolls her eyes as Clyde attempt at toilet humor.

MOMENTS LATER.

Clyde is walking towards the bathroom. Ted Roswell sees him.

TED

Hey! Where are you going?

CLYDE

(points)

Bathroom.

MEN'S ROOM.

Clyde is sitting on the toilet, looking at social media on his phone. Ted walks into the bathroom and stands outside the stall.

TED

Clyde!

CLYDE

(awkward)

Um, yes?

TED

Aren't you supposed to be moving that bulk stop?

CLYDE

Um, kinda busy right now.

TED

I sent you twenty-five pieces!

CLYDE

Yeah, thanks for the warning.

TED

Did you tell your supervisor where you were going?

CLYDE

Don't I always?

TED

You're supposed to be unloading those Tech boxes!

CLYDE

I AM unloading!

Clyde strains a little bit and Ted hears a barrage of 'bathroom noises' coming from the stall. He cringes and blocks his nose as he is hit with a horrible stink.

CLYDE

Yeah, you like that? Smells like
Teddy's breath! Smells like Vaseline
and gerbil hair!

Ted storms out of the men's room.

CLYDE

Hey! Where are you going? Aren't you
gonna help me wipe?

The door slams.

BACK TO THE CONVEYOR BELT.

Clyde comes back to work. Sarai is loading Clyde's trucks. She
seems annoyed.

CLYDE

You are not going to believe the
messed-up thing Teddy just did to me!

SARAI

Teddy wants you to go work in the
unload.

CLYDE

You serious? With him? My buddy Steve
works there. Is that supposed to be a
punishment? Ha.

SARAI

Now, I have to train someone to
memorize these addresses.

CLYDE

Isn't that part of your mission,
soldier?

(salutes)

Ha.

SARAI

Just go. I'm not saying that he isn't
difficult to work with, but why do you
have to tick him off so much?

CLYDE

I hate liars. I'm happy when they're not.

TED'S OFFICE.

Clyde is standing next to a Union steward named RAY as Ray speaks to Ted.

RAY

You can transfer Clyde to a different department if you want to. He doesn't seem to care, but you can't follow people into the bathroom. You know this kid did you a favor by not filing a report.

TED

I assure you that Clyde was exaggerating about me going "into" the bathroom.

Clyde gives Ted a 'look'.

TED

This transfer is more about complaints that I got from his drivers than his lack of respect.

(turns to Clyde)

It's about your work performance. Have you ever heard the parable of the ant and the grasshopper?

CLYDE

Um, I guess. I don't read the Bible much.

TED

Well, just hear me out. The ant was the one who worked hard, storing up food for the winter. But the grasshopper ended up freezing to death because he was lazy. I'm just saying that hard work goes a long way at this company. We're an ant hill, not a grasshopper hippie commune!

CLYDE

Well, Ted. Have you ever heard the parable of the coyote and the road runner?

TED

That's not a parable! That's a Chuck Jones cartoon!

CLYDE

Now, now, hear me out! The coyote has been trying to catch the road runner for years, right? Just like you've been trying to get me fired for years. The road runner always gets away and the coyote just keeps trying, failing miserably every single time. Not because he's hungry. He must have eaten something in all that time. It's because of his own foolish pride.

Ted is confused. Ray smirks.

CLYDE

I'm the road runner. Meep meep!

WAREHOUSE.

Clyde walks towards the exit and meets up with his friend Steve. They talk as they leave.

CLYDE

Then he tried to tell me some Bible story about an ant and a grasshopper.

STEVE

Lame.

CLYDE

But, guess what? I'm gonna be working in the unload with you.

STEVE

Cool. Wanna go grab some breakfast?

CLYDE

All right. Gonna stop at the bank first, though.

STEVE

Me too, actually.

INT. A BANK - MORNING

Clyde and Steve are waiting in line at the bank.

STEVE

He's a ballsy retard, isn't he? I would have pulled him in and drowned him in the toilet. Super swirly!

CLYDE

I wonder whether I should have filed a report on him. I could have gotten him fired.

STEVE

I would have. Teach him to mess with my poop.

Clyde turns and sees Ray walking into the bank, wearing a UPX delivery uniform and holding a package under his arm.

RAY

Hey, Clyde! Steve! What's up?

CLYDE

Not much. Slaving for the man, I see.

RAY

Ha. You know it.

Ray turns and talks to the bank manager, who asks him to follow him. The bank manager opens the large safe on the other side of the bank lobby and walks in. Ray follows him with the box.

STEVE

You see that?

CLYDE

Yeah. That guy just let Ray walk right into the bank vault. Man, people trust UPX drivers, don't they?

STEVE

How does he know that Ray didn't steal some guy's uniform? Or that it's an inside job. I mean, anybody can paint a truck brown. I could do that easy in my cousin's shop.

CLYDE

Careful, dude. You're record's been clean for four years. Don't start thinking like a criminal again.

STEVE

I'm not. In fact, I just sent in my-- letter of intent to the corporate office.

CLYDE

Letter of intent?

(laughs)

You wanna be a supervisor?

STEVE

What's so funny?

CLYDE

I don't know, Steve. I never thought of you as much of an authority figure.

STEVE

And why is that?

CLYDE

Because you're not a douche bag!

(thinks)

Actually, you can be--when you want to get something done. Yeah, you'd be perfect.

STEVE

Ha. Can't beat 'em--join 'em!

Steve laughs. Ray gets the bank manager to sign for the package and leaves the bank.

There is a television on in the bank, on a news station showing footage of military troops on missions in the Middle East. As Clyde gets closer to the TV, the better he can hear it. CEO James Howell is speaking to a reporter.

JAMES (V.O.)

It makes perfect sense politically that America would be pulling troops and embassies out of the Middle East. I mean, look at how unstable that region is. And now that we're drilling for oil HERE more AND embracing alternative fuels—let those religious fanatics fight it out! We don't need to be there!

INT. A HOSPITAL - DAY

Clyde walks into a hospital, past a sign that says 'Cancer Ward'. He also passes a window where he sees Sarai and Amanda building the Eiffel tower out of Lego blocks.

This time, they make eye contact. And smile at each other.

ANOTHER ROOM. LATER.

Clyde is soon lying in a hospital bed, fitted with tubes that administer drugs for his chemotherapy. The normally wise-cracking young man looks scared.

Clyde looks up and sees Steve there, smiling at him and giving him 'thumbs up'. This makes Clyde crack a smile as the nurses return to the room.

EXT. A TRUCK STOP - NIGHT

A newspaper inside of a vending machine reads 'President Howell Wins by Landslide' with a picture of President James Howell being inaugurated.

"ONE YEAR LATER."

A tractor trailer truck with the UPX logo on it pulls up to the truck stop. The driver, MIKEY, gets out of his truck and goes into the men's room.

A few minutes later, Mikey comes out and stands in front of a soda machine, fishing around his pockets for quarters. Turning to his left, he sees Viper, standing in the shadows. Mikey smiles at her flirtatiously.

MIKEY

Hey, gorgeous! Can I buy you a drink?

Suddenly, Mikey is hit in the back of the head with a machine gun. He falls to the ground and looks up at three hoodlums holding guns on him.

MIKEY

Please! Please! You can take the truck! Just--just--don't rape me!

The hoodlums are "weirded out" by that statement.

HOODLUM #1

If we were going to rape you, why would we wait until you came OUT of the bathroom?

MIKEY

(thinks)

Um, romance?

The hoodlums yank Mikey to his feet.

LATER.

Mikey is tied to a pole with thick rope. He is using a pocket knife on his key chain to cut through the ropes behind his back.

Viper opens the back of Mikey's UPX truck. Mikey notices that she knew the exact combination for the lock. Twelve gun-toting hoodlums get in the trailer. One hoodlum gets in the cab. Viper pulls out her gun.

VIPER

I'll waste the liability!

Viper turns and sees that Mikey is gone. He is running through the woods that surround the truck stop. Viper starts shooting at him and misses. Mikey does not stop running as fast as he can.

VIPER

Forget him! Not worth it!

Viper gets into the trailer with the hoodlums and closes the door as the truck drives away.

EXT./INT. TIN FOIL BAR AND GRILLE - NIGHT

Music is playing. Someone is on the stage singing karaoke-- badly. Sarai is at the bar, wearing a dress that made every guy in the bar stop to look at her. The bartender brings a drink to both her and Drew, who is standing next to her.

SARAI

So, basically, the doctor said that her cancer is coming back. But chemo worked pretty well the first time and this isn't as bad, so they see no reason why it won't work again.

DREW

She's a strong girl. Very special. Plus, she has you. Her favorite cousin.

SARAI

Yeah. I still haven't taken her to France.

(sad)

Sorry to dump this on you, Drew. We're supposed to be celebrating your promotion!

DREW

Thanks for being here, Sarai. This is a very special moment in my life and there's no one I would rather have there than the one who has saved that life more times than I can count.

SARAI

You saved my life too, ya big softy.
We're a team. I still can't believe
we're going to meet the President!

DREW

Level 7 military clearance has its
perks! I feel like Agent Coulson.

SARAI

He was Level 8. I saw that episode.

DREW

Well, I guess I have some work to do.
(smiles)
So, when are we going to hear your
rendition of Celine Dion?

SARAI

Never! Ha! You ever notice that
Celine Dion always throws the letter
'R' into the word 'love'.
(sings)
In this thing called--
(deep voice)
--leerrrrrv!!!

Drew laughs. He sits close to Sarai and gently touches her arm.

DREW

You going to work tomorrow?

SARAI

Yeah. I start at 4:45 in the morning.
I am going to be SO exhausted after
this party. Ha.

DREW

You could call in sick. I have way
better drinks in my liquor cabinet than
I used to. You remember, the one in my
bedroom?

Sarai thinks Drew has crossed a boundary.

SARAI

Drew, I know you've been drinking, but let's try not getting closer than we should. We tried that. That ship has sailed. We work better on the battlefield if our connection is professional.

DREW

Professional? You think we work better if we keep our distance?

(frustrated)

You're right, Sarai. That ship has sailed.

Things are awkward. A TV over the bar reports on preparations that are being made at the State House for President Howell to visit.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

The President will be giving his speech on the lawn of the Rhode Island State House at 9:25 tomorrow morning. His speech is expected to focus more on his controversial health plan and less on the rumors of military action that he has continued to authorize in Belgium.

EXT./INT. UPX BUILDING - MORNING

Clyde walks into the building. He is bald from his chemotherapy treatments. He is also early for work. He climbs a flight of stairs and has a bird's eye view of the system of conveyor belts that take packages from one side of the building to the other.

LATER.

Clyde walks down the stairs in a different area and sees Steve. Steve is wearing a Polo shirt, as he is now a supervisor, and writing on a clipboard.

STEVE

Early for work, I see. As a cold, efficient authority figure, I approve.

CLYDE

Thanks a lot, you corporate swine. Ha.

STEVE

Seriously, bro--glad to have you back.
How ya feelin'?

CLYDE

Good. Doctor said I reacted well to
the treatments. Ready to get back to
work.

STEVE

Good.

CLYDE

So--what's it like being a supervisor
anyway?

STEVE

Same crap. Different shirt. Instead
of trying to cut my hours, they're
trying to squeeze more work out of me
to save money. I get paid salary and
all.

CLYDE

I see. That sucks.

STEVE

Eh. It's how you play the game at UPX.
You get screamed at either way. Deal
with it. Do what you're told. Pick up
your check. Bounce.

Clyde walks away as a particularly eager truck loader named JOSH
walks in.

STEVE

Hey, Josh! Could you do me a favor? I
know you don't start for another few
minutes.

JOSH

It's okay, boss! I'm here! What do ya
need?

STEVE

Could you take this box and toss it in Bryan's truck. I'm trying to get Teddy to transfer him out of my area, so I'm gonna accuse him of loading it in the wrong truck.

JOSH

Sure thing, boss!

Josh grabs the box and does what he is told. Sarai just happens to be standing behind Steve, holding a damaged package. She heard everything Steve just said to Josh. She gives him a look, nodding disapprovingly as she walks away.

DAMAGED MATERIAL PROGRAM (DMP) DEPARTMENT.

Sarai hands a package that has been broken open and ripped to a man named PETE BURKE. Pete helps Sarai shove all of the cans of hairspray that have fallen out back into the box as his assistant DWAYNE PERRY tapes up a different box.

SARAI

I think that's everything that was in there.

PETE

That's okay. If someone finds another can, they'll bring it down to us.

Dwayne picks up another damaged box and plucks out one of the magazines that were inside. It is an 'adult' magazine. Smiling and nodding suggestively, Dwayne starts thumbing through it.

PETE

Hey! Get back to work! This ain't the public library!

DWAYNE

(holds up magazine)

Apparently not! More like my grandpa's basement.

PETE

(to Sarai)

This company ships a lot of pornography. We see it all down here.

Don't have to wait too long for another random sex toy sighting.

SARAI

I saw a bee hive over there in this thick wooden crate. Glad that thing didn't break open.

PETE

Me too. Ha.

Sarai looks over at a whole slew of black metal barrels nearby.

SARAI

What are those?

PETE

Those barrels? Oh, when we get a leaking package that has hazardous materials, we have to throw it in there and ship it back to whoever sent it.

SARAI

I see.

Dwayne puts a box down on the table and picks up some packing tape. The box starts vibrating, because of whatever was inside. The vibrating box "dances" across the table and falls off. A talking baby doll bounces out when it hits the ground and keeps vibrating.

DOLL

Mama! Mama!

The silence in the warehouse is shattered by the sound of the conveyor belts starting up. A thousand motors start whirling to life.

SARAI

Back to the grind.

UNLOAD AREA.

Clyde walks into a trailer that has pulled up to one of the doors of this warehouse and starts unloading packages onto a nearby conveyor belt. His friend Anne scans the label on each box with a small electronic device.

Clyde works diligently as many boxes flow up many conveyor belts and cross each other on the "jungle" of conveyor belts that Clyde had been admiring earlier.

Then, a new trailer pulls up to the warehouse. An employee opens the door, only to find that it is filled with Viper and twelve gun-toting henchmen. The henchmen storm out while Viper stands in the truck.

These henchmen start waving their guns around, ordering people (with various European accents) to get on the ground and not move. The employees frightfully comply.

More trucks pull up to more doors in the warehouse. The terrorists open them. More terrorists flood into the building with machine guns at the ready.

Clyde comes out of the trailer when he hears commotion. He sees a few employees running past him. They seem terrified.

CLYDE

What are they running from?

(to Anne)

Godzilla?

Anne jokingly gives Clyde a 'look'.

ANNE

It's Gojira, white boy!

Sarai walks out of the DMP area and sees the armed terrorists. Thinking fast, she jumps onto one of the lower conveyor belts and presses herself against the belt, which carries her away from the situation.

Clyde and Anne are both startled when they hear gunfire. Clyde quickly climbs up the nearest ladder, a ladder that leads to some belts and chutes above. Anne looks up at him.

ANNE

Hey, wait for me!

Anne tries to climb the ladder too, but has difficulty, given her girth. One of the terrorists sees her and opens fire. Clyde watches with horror from an overhead walkway as Anne falls dead and bloody to the floor. He turns and starts running.

The terrorists herd people into different "break rooms", rooms with tables and vending machines. Viper stands in the unloading area and presses a button a small handheld device that she is holding. The phrase 'E.M.P. activated' appears on the screen.

VIPER

(to a terrorist)

Did you knock out the landlines?

TERRORIST

Yes, m'lady!

OUTSIDE.

Terrorists cut phone wires that are attached to the building.

DMP DEPARTMENT.

Clyde throws open a cabinet and sees a wide variety of cleaning products. He turns to his left and sees some steel wire and a magnet. Clyde holds up the magnet. Suddenly, the magnet is ripped out of his hand and sticks to the metal cabinet nearby.

UNLOAD DEPARTMENT. LATER.

An armed henchmen patrols an area, looking underneath conveyor belts for employees. A loop of steel wire lowers itself from above and tightens around the henchman's neck. He gags.

A barrel drops from above, knocking the terrorist out. Clyde drops down to the ground level and steals the man's machine gun. She shoots the man on the ground with his own gun.

CLYDE

That was for Anne.

Clyde steals an extra clip of bullets from the fallen terrorist before more terrorists come sniffing around. Clyde shoots three of them, before jumping onto a diagonal conveyor belt and running to higher ground.

Clyde fires his machine gun from the upper levels of the conveyor system, felling more terrorists before running away.

CONVEYOR BELT "JUNGLE".

Sarai, on a high part of the conveyor system, tries to make a call on her cell phone, but cannot. She looks down and sees more terrorists herding more truck loaders into more rooms. She hears Clyde's gunfire and becomes alarmed.

ANOTHER LOADING AREA.

Clyde hides from the terrorists in one of the partially-loaded delivery trucks. He starts ripping open packages and finds various odds and ends, including fishing wire. He finds a glass bottle and smashes it.

Clyde sneaks a whole box full of cleaning supplies and extra bullet cartridges up a flight of stairs, where there are conference rooms and offices.

MOMENTS LATER.

Clyde hides in the conference room where he had given his speech earlier. He places his stuff on the table and picks up the landline phone. There is no dial tone. He taps the lever, but with no success.

CLYDE

Crap!

BREAK ROOM.

Viper walks into a room full of hostages, include Ted Roswell and Steve Wardle. She paces back and forth as she speaks to the hostages.

VIPER

May I have your attention, please? I apologize for this intrusion, but we are looking for something of great importance, both to us and to your country. This occupation can be over very quickly or be drawn out into many messy and painful executions that will only traumatize your beloved coworkers.

Armed henchmen are patrolling the room in front of their frightened hostages as Viper speaks.

VIPER

I am looking for one volunteer to show me which of those brown delivery trucks is going to the Newport, Rhode Island Naval Base.

After an awkward pause, Steve nervously raises his hand.

STEVE

I can show you.

Viper gestures for two of her armed henchmen to escort Steve out. They do. Viper walks over to a third armed henchman and whispers to him.

VIPER

There is one employee in this work area that is not accounted for. I want you to go into each bathroom stall and riddle it with bullets.

TERRORIST #3

Yes, ma'am.

Viper follows her henchmen out of the room. Two more armed henchmen stand outside the door, guarding the hostages. Ted looks around and realizes who the missing employee is.

TED

Clyde.

Dwayne and Pete are in this room as well. Dwayne looks out of a nearby window at the garage behind the facility. He looks up at the large window to see how to open it.

DWAYNE

(whispers)

Bro! You think we could get this window open without those guards seeing us?

PETE

(looks up)

What are you thinking?

DWAYNE

I think I could sneak out this window and get free if we open it a crack. Police station's two blocks from here.

PETE

I don't think so, man. I think we should just let these guys get what they want so they could leave us alone.

DWAYNE

What if they're not planning to let us go?

PETE

What if you escaping pisses them off and they start capping the rest of us? We can't all fit through that damn window!

TED

Pete, I think Dwayne has a good idea. I mean, they have over 300 employees hostage. They're not going to notice if one is gone.

DWAYNE

Exactly! Ted Roswell starts making sense. This must be the end of the world. Ha. Just kidding, man.

Smirking, Ted stands up and, keeping his eye on the door, he walks over to the window. He holds one part of the window while Dwayne struggles to push up a different part.

OUTSIDE THE DOOR.

Two guards are conversing, not really paying attention to the hostages in the room behind them, even though the door has a small window in it. One guard is eating bacon out of a bag.

GUARD #1

Seriously! It's amazing! They actually work the bacon INTO the hamburger patty.

GUARD #2

I have heard of a bacon burger before.
They have bacon burger in my home
country. But I have never of this
"Jack-in-the-box"!

GUARD #1

This country must have, like, bacon
scientists or something, because
they're always coming out with new
innovations in the field of bacon.
They put in their salad too. Here,
have some chocolate-covered bacon.

One guard offers the other guard a chocolate bacon strip as,
behind them, Ted helps Dwayne squeeze through a small opening in
the window. The second guard takes a bite of the chocolate
bacon and immediately reacts.

GUARD #2

Mmm. That is good. First chocolate
and peanut butter--now bacon. Did you
get that at 7-11?

Dwayne has made it safely outside and starts running, under the
direction of Ted Roswell, who turns to the door and then waves
him on when it seems clear.

GUARD #1

Nope. Circle K.

The second guard is so impressed with the new treat that he
grabs a second piece without asking permission.

OUTSIDE.

Dwayne runs past a garage that is used to wash the UPX trucks.
He runs towards a fence that surrounds the UPX facility and is
soon spotted by the sniper on the roof.

The sniper lifts his rifle and sees Dwayne in his scope. The
other hostages watch with anticipation. Their excitement turns
to horror as a shot is fired and Dwayne drops to the ground.

LOADING AREA.

Sarai sneaks into a large truck, filled with boxes that she rips open. She finds various 'household' items. She finds a baseball bat and straps it to her shin with duct tape so that the fat end of the bat protruded when she bent her leg.

Sarai finally found guns. She pulls rifles and bullets out of boxes and starts loading the rifles. In doing so, she knocks a spool of fishing wire onto the floor of this truck.

The spool bounces a few times and rolls outside the truck. This attracts the attention of one of the armed terrorists, who quickly edges towards this truck to investigate.

The terrorist walks into the truck. A gunshot is heard, sending the terrorist flying out of the truck. He lands on the belt with a gunshot wound in his chest.

Sarai steps out of the truck, holding a rifle, with a second rifle strapped to her back. She has bullets and a hunting knife on her belt. She cocks the rifle.

SARAI

Thanks, Wal-Mart!

MEN'S ROOM.

A terrorist walks into the men's room and starts firing bullets into the stall doors before kicking open the door to the empty stall.

One of the stalls has a rather large "mess" in its toilet and it hits the terrorist with a nose-piercing stink. The terrorist flushes the toilet with his foot.

TERRORIST #3

American pig-dogs!

A DIFFERENT LOADING AREA.

Steve leads Viper's two henchmen to one specific truck.

STEVE

This is it. The Naval Base is a bulk stop on the left side.

The two henchmen start ripping open boxes as Sarai watches from an overhead catwalk.

TERRORIST #2

It is not here!

STEVE

If it's not there, it might still be in the conveyor system.

TERRORIST #1

(to Terrorist #2)

We will start our search!

Gunshots are fired that kill both henchmen before they can know where the shots are coming from. Steve turns and sees Sarai drop down from an overhead conveyor.

STEVE

Sarai!

(flustered)

Hello!

SARAI

You're welcome. Let's go!

Sarai collects the machine gun and extra ammo from the fallen terrorists.

MOMENTS LATER.

Sarai and Steve walk towards a door that leads outside.

SARAI

You could have run for it while those guys were ripping apart the truck!

STEVE

Are you kidding me? They have machine guns!

SARAI

Well, now I got one!

Sarai hands Steve a piece of paper as she opens a door, leading to a fenced-in area outside. The paper has Drew Kidson's phone number on it.

SARAI

Just run into the woods behind the building and keep booking. When your cell phone works, call Drew Kidson and tell him what happened here. Use my name. He's a friend from the Army.

STEVE

What about you?

SARAI

I'm going to free the hostages.

When Sarai nods at him, Steve runs through the door and across the lot behind the warehouse. He runs past a propane tank.

BREAK ROOM.

Ted, Pete and the other hostages are surprised when they see Steve running across the area outside from their window. He captures their interest.

PETE

Someone's trying to escape again!

JAMIE

Holy crap! That's Steve!

TED

Balls of fury, kid!

Pete hides his face in his hands.

PETE

I can't watch!

Steve climbs the fence and starts running through the surrounding woods. The hostages are astonished.

JAMIE

He made it! They didn't fire a shot!

TED

Way to go, Steve!

JAMIE
Sniper must be sleeping.

PETE
Or something.

OUTSIDE.

Once Steve is in the woods, he keeps running. Sarai closes the door.

THE WOODS.

Steve pulls out his cell phone and makes a call.

STEVE
Viper. It's Steve.

INSIDE.

Steve is talking to Viper on the phone.

STEVE (V.O.)
Get as many men as you can to PF-17.
There's a bogey in the building. A
supervisor with military training. She
killed at least two of our guys
already. Her name is Sarai McDermott.

Viper grows angry.

VIPER
This is becoming more complicated than
we bargained for.

STEVE (V.O.)
Agreed. But we can handle this.
They're just "box monkeys".

VIPER
Box Monkeys?

STEVE (V.O.)
Hourly labor workers, the kind that
protest your father's work policies in
your country and get thrown in jail.

They're ants. You can squash them,
babe!

Viper hangs up, determined to find Sarai.

MOMENTS LATER.

Sarai walks to a different area of the building and is startled to see some of Viper's men hanging dead, by their necks, from the rafters in the ceiling. Sarai is surprised by this sight.

Sarai sees someone running on the grates above her. She turns and sees three more terrorists coming her way.

One of the terrorists trips on a fishing wire that has been strung between two poles. This wire activates pipe bombs that are duct taped to the poles. The explosions spew jagged shards in all directions, felling the terrorists as Sarai gets away.

Suddenly, a powerful magnet attached to a fishing wire flies out of the shadows and attaches itself to one of the fallen goons' machine guns. The machine gun is reeled away before Clyde picks it up.

Sarai climbs to a higher point in the conveyor belt system and sees three terrorists there, standing next to some of the barrels from the DMP department. They are putting a bomb on the bottom of the conveyor belt above them. Sarai lifts her gun.

One of the terrorists (a cigar-smoker) sees her and kicks a barrel down the slanted conveyor belt between him and Sarai. The barrel rolls down, picking up speed before Sarai dives out of the way, almost falling off of the conveyor that she was standing on.

A second barrel is kicked down the slanted belt. The terrorist fires bullets at this barrel and it explodes. The blast knocks Sarai backwards. She is hurt. The cigar-smoker just laughs. He picks up another barrel.

CIGAR SMOKER

Look at me! I feel like-a Donkey Kong!

Many feet away, Clyde is there, hanging upside-down off of a ladder, aiming a bow and arrow at the terrorist. The tip of the arrow is on fire.

CLYDE

Game over!

Clyde lets the arrow go. It sticks into the barrel that the terrorist was holding and the barrel explodes, consuming the man in flames. While one terrorist is convulsing around on fire, Sarai lifts her gun and shoots all three.

Sarai and Clyde both meet on the floor of the warehouse. Clyde is collecting the guns of the unconscious henchmen that have fallen from above. Sarai stares in disbelief at the now gun-toting Clyde.

CLYDE

Follow me if you want to live.

A CONFERENCE ROOM.

Clyde and Sarai climb a flight of stairs towards the conference room. A sign on the door reads 'Preload Safety Meeting'.

CLYDE

They must have messed with the wires. Landlines don't work. No internet connection either.

SARAI

How many of these guys did you kill?

CLYDE

At least seven. Careful.

Sarai steps over a trip wire outside the office door. This trip wire is connected to an air gun with a pitchfork wedged into it.

SARAI

You hung them from the rafters.

CLYDE

Yes. Bullies need to be disciplined and made an example of. I got the idea from a documentary I saw on PBS about some primitive tribe--I forget where--that would decorate their military forts with the skulls of their enemies.

SARAI

Really? That's pretty dark.

CLYDE

Yeah, PBS has a lot of dark stuff. I watch it a lot when I'm in the hospital. That and Spongebob.

Clyde takes Sarai into the conference room. Many household cleaning items were on the large conference table in here, along with tubes for making pipe bombs.

CLYDE

This is where I made those pipe bombs. The DMP had all sorts of chemicals I could use.

(holds up his magnet)
Plus, this magnet.

SARAI

Where did you learn how to make pipe bombs?

CLYDE

Well, I grew up in New Hampshire--

SARAI

Oh, that explains it.

CLYDE

What?

SARAI

Not much to do, right? Parents working all the time. Blow stuff up for attention.

CLYDE

No. I was a-bad kid. I learned a lot of--"stuff" back then. 'Anarchist Cookbook' type stuff--from Steve Wardle, ironically. We grew up together.

SARAI

That does not surprise me.

CLYDE

That I was a bad kid?

SARAI

No, that Steve was a bad kid.

CLYDE

Well, he's definitely calmed down a lot since then. And he's always been there for me. He drives me to the doctor's office or to the hospital when I need it. He--scored me some weed the other week, because that helps after you've had chemo. Ha ha.

SARAI

I'm sure that was why.

CLYDE

Ha. Yeah. That's my boy. We're the same. We come from the same place. I try to watch out for him. I was the one who got him a job here after he got off parole and that's worked out pretty good for him.

SARAI

You may have come from the same place as Steve, but you're not sneaky and underhanded like he is. I know that much.

CLYDE

Sneaky? Steve?

SARAI

Yes. The very same things you don't like about Teddy--Steve does those to the guys in his department. Setting people up to get fired. Bullying people into covering for his mistakes. He even followed a guy into the bathroom once. An elderly guy with prostate problems.

CLYDE

Ha. No. Steve's too "real" to be like that. He's not a jerk. He's just too honest sometimes.

SARAI

He's honest to YOU—because stick up for him! Just be careful, Clyde. Dogs start to bite when the food dries up.

Sarai looks out the window, at the conveyor belts.

LATER.

Clyde shows Sarai what mixture of chemicals to put into each tube. He then slides sharp shards of glass into the tube. Clyde soon has a whole arsenal of pipe bombs. They talk as they work.

CLYDE

The key is to wait until the foam goes down before you slide the broken glass in.

SARAI

Wow! Never would have pegged you as such a hard worker, Clyde. You're always like "I don't have to do that. I'm in the Union."

CLYDE

I like being in the Union, because I get to mouth off to guys like Teddy without getting fired--for \$50 a month. Doesn't mean I'm not a hard worker. I just hate liars.

SARAI

I'm pretty sure that \$50 is for your health insurance, but I see your point. You like being able to voice your opinion without getting fired. A lot of jobs aren't like that. Can't do that in the Army, that's for sure.

Clyde smiles, happy that Sarai understands him a little.

CLYDE

So, um, how's your cousin? I used to see you guys in the cancer ward a lot. I assumed she was doing better because I haven't seen her there.

SARAI

She was. But, I just got a text from her mom this morning that said she was back in the hospital for some more chemo.

CLYDE

I'm sorry. That must be scary. I got cancer when I was in my twenties. I can only imagine what that must be like for a kid.

Sarai is touched by Clyde's compassion.

TRUCK LOADING AREA.

Terrorists hand crates full of dynamite to each other, loading small brown delivery trucks. Four terrorists walk out of a nearby office, each dressed in the brown uniform of a UPX driver.

Garage-style doors open and the four bomb-loaded trucks leave the facility, driven by disguised terrorists. Viper smirks evilly at the apparent success of her plan.

EXT. RHODE ISLAND STATE HOUSE - MORNING

A UPX truck pulls up to the gate surrounding the State House. The disguised terrorist/delivery man named JACEK smiles at the security guard at the State House, named GARY.

Hard-working staff members are setting up a stage on the lawn of the State House for the President to give his speech. Jacek sees the President's limo pull up to the State House.

GARY

Well, good morning. You're early!
(hesitates)
And you're not our normal driver.

JACEK

I'm a spare driver. I knew this place was going to be packed for the President's speech, so I just figured I would get this stop done first.

GARY

Smart move, son. Could you step out of the truck, please?

Two Secret Service agents step closer to the van, wielding machine guns. Jacek looks around nervously.

GARY

I know we usually just let you guys in, but, well, security's tight for the President and all!

Jacek nods in agreement and slowly takes the keys out of the ignition. Gary looks behind him and sees three UPX trucks speeding up behind him. Jacek taps the shifter, making the truck roll forward, hitting the fence lightly.

The Secret Service agents are startled and start screaming, pointing their guns at Jacek as they surround the truck.

SECRET SERVICE #1

GET OUT OF THE TRUCK!!! GET OUT!!!
NOW!!!

Jacek makes eye contact with one of the agents and smiles a devilish smile. His hand presses a red button on his keychain. The truck suddenly explodes in a ball of flame with Jacek inside.

Gary and the Secret Service agents are violently thrown through the air as the gate is blown off of the front of the State House. The three UPX trucks storm onto the State House grounds, speeding across the lawn.

President James Howell is being escorted out of his limo when the explosion is heard. Agents usher the President into the White House as other agents go into the trunk of the limo and pull out bazookas.

The first agent fires a missile at the first brown truck as it screams across the lawn. The truck makes a sharp turn that

lifts the right two wheels off the ground. The missile misses him, but blows up the truck behind him.

The impact of that explosion flipped the first truck over, head over heels before landing on its side and throwing sparks. The driver was knocked out when the truck was flipping.

The third UPX truck was heading for the front lobby of the State House. One of the Secret Service agents fearlessly ran towards this truck. Grabbing onto the side mirror, he went along for the ride.

The Secret Service agent had a small, metallic gun in his hand. Aiming it at the driver, the agent fired a small blue beam at the driver that disintegrated him. The truck slowly rolled to a stop with no one left to drive it.

Watching the other agents surround the truck that had flipped over in order to arrest the unconscious driver, this agent spun his gun on his finger like an Old West cowboy and holstered it, smiling.

EXT./INT. DREW'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Drew Kidson looks into a full-length mirror as he puts on his Army uniform. He fixes his tie as he watches the news on a nearby television set.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

This is a breaking news story. A series of explosions have been reported at the Rhode Island State House. According to eyewitnesses, there was an attempt on the President's life and the culprits were driving, presumably hijacked, delivery trucks from United Parcel Express.

DREW

Rhode Island?
(thinks)
Sarai!

Drew picks up his cell phone and dials Sarai's number. He gets her voicemail without hearing any ringtone. Placing his phone in his pocket, Drew is worried.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

Unfortunately, we don't have any footage of the crime scene, because the United States Army has started a full investigation, so even aerial footage of the scene would be a violation of--

Drew shuts off his TV.

INT. AN ARMY BASE - LATER

Drew is in the office of General Stafford. The General hands Drew a picture of the UPX building that Sarai works at. The bay doors are sealed with metal grates. Armed, masked terrorists are on the roof.

GENERAL

Whoever these people are, they put the entire building on lockdown at about five this morning. We've been on the phone with the district manager. He estimates that they would have over 300 hostages on their preload shift.

DREW

Have you heard from Sarai?

GENERAL

No. No one has claimed responsibility for this attack, so the only thing left to do is to storm in there and see who's behind this.

DREW

Understood, sir. Any intel on why they would choose to take over a UPX building of all things?

GENERAL

You're level 7 now. What does your gut tell you, son?

DREW

Well, if they hate this country or even capitalism, messing with one of our largest sources of commerce transit makes sense.

GENERAL

Keep going.

DREW

UPX is also a well-trusted company. Terrorists deal in fear and breaking down something that people trust is a valuable weapon.

GENERAL

(smiles)

This is why you're level 7.

DREW

Thank you, sir. Is there anything I missed? Anything I need to know?

GENERAL

Yes. Quite a bit.

(deep breath)

Follow me.

A CONFERENCE ROOM.

Drew follows the General into a darker room with a large, round conference table. A computer on the table projects slideshow images onto the wall.

GENERAL

What I am about to show you is three levels above top secret. The very basic thing you need to know is that something very unique and very dangerous is being shipped to the United States Naval Base today. We thought that shipping it UPX would be a more subtle method of getting it there, one less obvious than military escort. We believe there was a security breach and that is why those terrorists locked down that UPX building. They're looking for it.

DREW

Looking for what, sir?

The General presses a button on the computer and the first few slides show satellite footage of round pods hovering in the atmosphere. Then, there are photos of round pods in amongst clouds.

GENERAL

This is satellite imagery that we received above Belgium four years ago. We have reason to believe that someone in that country has interacted with a 'separate faction', one that we have no contact with.

DREW

Extraterrestrials?

GENERAL

(nods)

Yes.

DREW

Is that why you sent Dr. Bergstrom in there?

GENERAL

Dr. Bergstrom was supposed to get a handle on the technology and smuggle some of it out of the country for us. When the Belgians found out that he was spying for us, they captured him and we couldn't negotiate his release, so had your team pull him out. And when we did that, we confiscated all of their research, but—without Dr. Bergstrom, all we could do is reverse-engineer what he had done.

Drew is now watching footage of a scientist named DR. COUFFLER, who is holding a small tube that is glowing blue. This is an alien fuel source.

GENERAL

The Belgians were experimenting with something that they got from the aliens. It was an incredibly adaptable fuel source that can be programmed to

become whatever kind of kinetic energy is needed.

Footage shows Dr. Couffler placing the same blue tube into a tub of water. The entire tub froze instantly. More footage showed the scientist sliding the tube into a metal beam and melting it.

GENERAL

Once Dr. Bergstrom figured out the code, he was able to transform the energy into whatever he wanted. You remember the ray guns we confiscated in Belgium?

Drew nods.

GENERAL

Well, that came from Dr. Bergstrom figuring out how to make this fuel source emit intense heat, but that brilliant man took it so much further. He figured out how to make this energy emit heat, cold or even just reproduce very basic minerals at a rapid pace.

Drew watches footage of Dr. Couffler placing the blue tube into the soil of a potted plant. The plant instantly tripled in size and flourished far beyond its years.

DREW

That is amazing. So many applications. Agriculture, medical--

GENERAL

Yes. And like all scientific breakthroughs, the Army gets first dibs.

DREW

This is what those terrorists in the UPX building are after?

GENERAL

We think so. Ohio State Police interviewed one of the United Parcel Express drivers that these men hijacked. Kid named Mikey.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Mikey is in an interrogation room, being interrogated by Ohio State Troopers. There is a (female) police sketch artist working on Mikey's description.

MIKEY

I got a good look at her too. Cuz before those other dudes tried to rape me, she was sweatin' a brotha!

The sketch artist rolls her eyes and keeps working.

GENERAL (V.O.)

He claims that the hijackers knew the combination to unlock the truck he was driving.

INSERT--Viper opening the combination lock to the load they stole from Mikey.

GENERAL (V.O.)

And his description of the woman he saw was very--familiar.

Police sketch artist turns her easel around and Mikey can see a rather accurate drawing of Viper.

MIKEY

Yup. That's her!
(smiles flirtatiously)
Baby, you good!

The female sketch artist is clearly not interested.

INT. ARMY BASE - DAY

The General hands Drew the police sketch of Viper. He recognizes her immediately.

DREW

Viper. And they have a man on the inside?

GENERAL

That is our assumption. We're giving you clearance to invade that facility. Shoot to kill, but make sure we get that fuel source back!

DREW

Understood, sir!

EXT. A CONVENIENCE STORE/CITY STREET - DAY

"TEXAS"

A UPX driver gets out of his truck with a package. A store owner stands outside, sweeping the sidewalk.

UPX DRIVER

Hello, Mr. Williams. I have a package for you. How is your wife feeling?

STORE OWNER

Oh, good. Those new treatments seem to be doing the trick.

The UPX driver hands his customer a paper for him to sign. He does.

UPX DRIVER

Good to hear. Give her my best, sir.

STORE OWNER

I will. Thank you.

The UPX driver gets back into his delivery truck and drives away. The store owner is startled when he hears police sirens and three cop cars whip past his store at high speeds.

The UPX driver pulls over. Three police cars and a SWAT van pull up behind him. Officers surround the truck with rifles and pull the bewildered driver out of the truck.

POLICEMAN #1

STAY ON THE GROUND!!! STAY ON THE GROUND!!!

The driver complies as the doors on the SWAT van open up and bomb-sniffing dogs are released. The back of the truck is opened with large metal cutters.

POLICEMAN #2 (V.O.)

(on the radio)

We spotted another brown truck on the corner of Third and Prescott!

POLICEMAN #1

(into radio)

Send all remaining units!

TELEVISION NEWS.

Footage is shown on the news of local police officers all over the United States pulling over UPX trucks. They handcuff the driver while setting bomb-sniffing dogs and devices on the truck.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

In reaction to the hostage situation in the Rhode Island UPX hub, law enforcement agencies from all across the country are pulling over every UPX truck they see, subjecting them to bomb-sniffing dogs and placing delivery drivers under arrest.

Footage of police officers surrounding various UPX buildings in Kentucky, Washington and Maine.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

Some states are going so far as banning UPX trucks from leaving their facilities. A spokesman for the shipping juggernaut has ordered their employees to comply with local law enforcement and ensures the public that they will beef up their own security in the near future.

A UPX CEO is interviewed.

UPX CEO (V.O.)

Our main goal is to show our customers that we can be trusted.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

They estimate that the amount of money they will lose in refunds for late delivery is in the ballpark of \$50 million.

INT. UPX BUILDING - MORNING

Viper stands on an elevated grate that allows her to overlook what her henchmen are doing. They are building a thirty-foot tall robot, adding parts and arch-welding. This robot is in an open space in truck loading areas.

Viper turns to her right and sees Steve Wardle who is not back inside the building. He struts up to her with a confident, flirtatious look on his face.

STEVE

Miss me, baby?

VIPER

You should have warned us before you ran off like that. You made the snipers very nervous. They almost shot you dead.

STEVE

Improv, babe! I did what the situation called for. Just like you taught me. I banked that the snipers would recognize me.

VIPER

I taught you SKILLS to stay alive! You got lucky! There's a difference!

STEVE

What's the status in here?

VIPER

The woman is still alive. She and another have been systematically killing off our men.

STEVE

Another? Who's the other?

VIPER

I don't know. But he is very elusive.
Our master demands that they both be
captured.

STEVE

Not going to disappoint the master. Is
it someone I know?

VIPER

What am I, his biographer?

One of Viper's henchmen walks up to her and hands her a box.
She slides the glowing blue tube that they have been looking
for, the alien fuel source, out of the box. A smile spreads
across her face.

VIPER

At last!

Steve looks up at a walkway that exists many feet up, on the top
of a staircase. He steps closer and sees an air gun with a
pitchfork shoved into it crudely duct-taped to a railing.

STEVE

You've got to be kidding me.
(laughs)

VIPER

What?

STEVE

I think I know who the other guy is.
(turns to Viper)
And I think I know how to trap them
both if we get the master involved.

OFFICE.

Clyde and Sarai continue to make pipe bombs.

CLYDE

All the terrorists that I saw had very
distinct European accents. They
definitely weren't from the Middle
East.

SARAI
They're from Belgium.

CLYDE
Belgium?

SARAI
Yeah. Don't ask.

CLYDE
Don't tell.
(smirks)
It's probably classified anyway. Don't
wanna get you killed.

Sarai looks over at the pile of machine guns that Clyde
collected from the dead terrorists.

SARAI
Did Steve teach you how to fire a
machine gun too?

CLYDE
No. My dad had a hunting rifle when I
was a kid. He took me hunting and--
well, I guess, when I got the machine
gun, I just tried to hold it the same
way. I let the back of it rest on my
shoulder. Um--I guess I really didn't
know what I was doing.

Sarai tries to seal the top of a pipe bomb and can't seem to get
it tight enough. The oily rag/fuse was hanging out of it.

SARAI
I know the feeling. Am I doing this
right?

Clyde tried to help her. Their hands touch as they look at each
other. They have a "moment", gazing into each other's eyes.

SARAI
You don't have to do this.

CLYDE
Do what?

SARAI

Fight these guys. I don't even know why I bothered to stay in here. We can take these pipe bombs and use them to alert the military when they get here. I'll probably get a medal just for that.

CLYDE

We've already done quite a bit.

SARAI

I just don't want you to-
(emotional)
--get hurt.

CLYDE

Sarai, I'm gonna die soon anyway. Might be a year. Might be two. I just wanna go down fighting, doing what I've kind of dedicated my life to doing.

SARAI

Which is?

CLYDE

(smiles)
Punking off jerks.

Their moment is interrupted by a noise outside this office.

CLYDE

Crap.

OUTSIDE THE OFFICE.

Steve walks up the stairs and sees the trip wire that Clyde set up. He also sees the air gun with the pitchfork crammed into it, crudely duct taped to the railing.

Crouching down, Steve plucks the trip wire. The pitchfork shoots out in his direction, flying over his head.

STEVE

Well played, Clyde. Guess I taught you something. This is some MacGyver crap!

OFFICE.

Clyde picks up a machine gun as Sarai collects all of the pipe bombs that they made, shoving them into a duffel bag.

CLYDE

I think the pitchfork trap worked.

SARAI

Don't count on it, MacGruber.

CLYDE

That's MacGuyver.

Sarai tosses the duffel bag to Clyde and he wears it. Clyde slowly opens the door as Sarai exits the office through a different door. Clyde is surprised to see Steve standing there.

CLYDE

Steve?

STEVE

(out of breath)

Clyde! Thank god we've found you!

CLYDE

What happened?

STEVE

I escaped. They still have rooms full of hostages. They're starting to execute them! You have to protect me.

CLYDE

Sure, buddy. Here.

Clyde hands Steve a machine gun.

CLYDE

It's kinda like my dad's hunting rifle. Just put the weight on your shoulder.

Steve looks at the machine gun with a smile on his face.

STEVE

Yes. I think I can manage.

OUTSIDE THE OFFICE.

From an elevated hallway, Clyde and Steve can see the terrorists working on the giant robot. Clyde also notices that Ted Roswell is tied to a chair and gagged next to these robot workers. They whisper to each other.

CLYDE

What are they building? Optimus CRIME?
(laughs)
Ha. I'm so funny.

STEVE

They have Teddy hostage.

CLYDE

Think we should rescue him?

STEVE

I think he'd do the same for you.

Clyde gives Steve a 'look'.

STEVE

Ha. Up yours! It's the right thing to do.

Sarai walks around the corner.

SARAI

Hey, Clyde! What's the hold up?

Sarai notices Steve and becomes suspicious.

SARAI

What are you doing here, Steve?

CLYDE

He escaped.

SARAI

From the building. I helped him escape. Why did you come back in, Steve?

STEVE

I-uh, called your Army buddy like you said. I just wanted to let you know that—he's bringing the cavalry--

CLYDE

Wait a minute! You escaped the BUILDING and you came back in?

SARAI

Just to tell me the Army was coming.

Clyde thinks.

SARAI

No. I don't believe him either.

Steve smirks.

STEVE

Well played, Sarai. Well-played.

Suddenly, Viper sneaks up behind Sarai. She kicks the gun out of Sarai's hand and holds her hostage, pressing a knife to her neck.

CLYDE

Sarai!

(to Steve)

You LIED to us?

Steve lifts his machine gun.

STEVE

Drop the gun, Clyde! Slice and dice, son! Slice and dice!

SARAI

Don't do it, Clyde! Shoot that prison whore in the face!

(gags)

Clyde places the gun on the ground and kicks it towards the staircase. There it bounces around a few times before the strap made it dangle from the railing.

CLYDE

What's with you, Steve? Do you even know what these people are capable of? They're going to kill the President!

STEVE

What's with YOU, Clyde? I thought you hated liars, man. This company and the United States government. Two corrupt institutions. One big robotic "stone". That'll teach them to cheat me out of a week's pay.

CLYDE

A week's pay? Is that why you're doing all this?

STEVE

I crippled the largest shipping company in the world--for screwing with me! Ha. Who's the man now?

CLYDE

What about all the innocent people that you screwed with? People who we ship important things to.

STEVE

Oh, boo-friggin-hoo! Some kid is not going to get the movie he ordered.

CLYDE

We ship to hospitals too, you moron! Frozen organs for transplant. Plasma solutions.

SARAI

Drugs for chemo.

CLYDE

(grows angry)

You selfish, stupid jackass! You turned your back on your best friend and you might have killed some kid who needs a new lung, just because you came in late for work!

STEVE
(flustered)
Sh-shut up!

OUTSIDE THE BUILDING.

Army helicopters full of soldiers come closer to the building. Drew Kidson is among them. They land on the rooftop and the soldiers flood out.

ROOFTOP/INSIDE.

A hole is blown in the roof and soldiers scale wires inside. They plant their boots on the motionless conveyor belts and start searching the surrounding areas with the spotlights they had on their helmets.

The soldiers split up, running along these conveyor belts in teams. Suddenly, lights go on and the conveyor belts come to life. The belts start moving, alarming these soldiers as they ride along.

DREW
(into radio)
They know we're here!

Drew looks up and sees terrorists with machine guns. A firefight begins. Drew and other soldiers run along these conveyors and fell terrorists as some of their own are shot.

OUTSIDE THE OFFICE.

Steve can see the soldiers coming into the building and hear the explosions and gunfire. Clyde knows when Steve is distracted and tries to grab the gun away from him. They struggle.

CLYDE
(grunts)
They're coming for you, punk!

STEVE
Bring it on, box monkey!

The struggle continues.

Sarai manages to break Viper's grip on her. She "knees" Viper with the baseball bat she had strapped to her leg and knocks the knife away. Both stand in kung-fu stances.

VIPER

Ah ha! Let us see this great American-fighting style!

SARAI

It's called "kick 'em when they're down".

VIPER

I can imagine.

Sarai and Viper start to "kung-fu fight". Sarai uses the baseball bat strapped to her leg to painfully knee Viper in between kicks.

Steve and Clyde continue to struggle over the machine gun.

CLYDE

(grunts)

I'm missing a cat fight because of you!

(more grunts)

Butt hole!

Bullets fly out of the gun as they fight over it. Clyde pushes Steve up against the wall and finally pries the gun out of his hand. Steve is soon staring down the barrel of his own gun.

CLYDE

You don't think I can do it, do you?
Go down there and mow down a room full
of terrorists with this machine gun!

(laughs)

Well, I do play some pretty violent
video games. Maybe I should just shoot
you in the face, see how 'desensitized'
I really am.

Clyde sees a terrorist walking up the stairs. He twists Steve's arm behind his back and holds him as a human shield. The terrorist doesn't seem to care.

STEVE

No! No! Wait!

The terrorist riddles Steve with bullets. Holding Steve's dead body for a few more seconds, Clyde finally drops Steve to the floor, pulling the duffel bag full of pipe bombs off of his back.

Clyde whips the bomb-filled duffel bag around his head as the terrorist lifts his machine gun again. Clyde throws the duffel bag and leaps over the railing nearby, dangling from it over a twenty foot drop to the warehouse floor.

The terrorist opens fire. When his bullets hit the bag of bombs, they explode. It creates a fireball that knocks the terrorist back fifty feet, where he fell clear off of the stairwell.

Clyde is still dangling from the railing, twenty feet from the floor, holding his machine gun.

CLYDE

Can't believe that worked!

Sarai and Viper continue to kung-fu fight. Viper has managed to pick her knife back up. Sarai skillfully ducks her enemy's swipes and delivers quick jabs to Viper's face.

CONVEYOR BELT "JUNGLE".

The firefight continues between American soldiers and Belgian terrorists. Drew is startled by an explosion that causes an overhead conveyor belt to collapse, felling a number of soldiers who were standing on it.

DREW

They definitely knew we were coming.

OUTSIDE THE OFFICE.

Sarai and Viper continue to fight and talk trash as Clyde tries to climb back over the railing. Viper shows off, twirling her knife in her fingers.

VIPER

You steal our technology and frame our leaders--in the name of peace? Well, consider this a lesson from the Prime Minister of Belgium.

Sarai blocks a few more of Viper's slashes and finally knocks her out, slamming her head against a nearby pole.

SARAI
Stop waffling, Belgian!

She runs over to the railing and helps Clyde back up.

CLYDE
Thanks for the assist.

SARAI
You too. Sorry about your friend.

Clyde looks over at Steve.

CLYDE
He was never was my friend.

Sarai picks up the machine gun that Clyde had kicked over onto the stairwell. She looks out and sees the robot being built.

Clyde notices that there is still one pipe bomb still in tact. It had rolled to the bottom of the stairwell without exploding. He descends the staircase and picks it up with a "thoughtful" look on his face.

CONVEYOR BELT "JUNGLE".

Drew Kidson continues to gun down terrorists, only to have the belt that he was standing on cave in from the impact of another explosion. He falls with two other soldiers. Looking up, Drew watches more explosions as conveyor belts collapse.

LOADING AREA.

Work continues on the robot. A flaming pipe bomb is thrown on top of the nearby crates of bombs. The bomb detonates and creates an enormous fireball, burning terrorists and hurtling others through the air.

Clyde and Sarai start shooting at the remaining terrorists, moving towards where Ted is tied up. Sarai watches from a distance as the conveyor belt "jungle" collapses onto her fellow soldiers. She runs towards the wreckage.

OUTSIDE.

Soldiers escort the hostages outside to the safety of the military vans that have gathered around the building. These same soldiers alert the medical van of what had transpired inside. Medical response personnel go inside.

LOADING AREA.

Clyde lunges out of the way of gunfire, rolling under a conveyor belt for safety. He crawls under the belt as the terrorist searches for him. The terrorist just keeps shooting, firing his gun every few seconds, looking for Clyde.

SEARCHING TERRORIST

Where are you?

CLYDE (O.S.)

Here.

Suddenly, bullets spray up from the grate underneath the terrorist as Clyde was underneath him with his machine gun. The gunman falls dead to the ground as Clyde climbs out from beneath the belt, walking towards Ted.

TED

Good work, son! Now untie me!

Clyde unties Ted.

FEW FEET AWAY.

Sarai watches with horror as her friend Drew crawls out of the conveyor belt "jungle" wreckage. He is obviously hurt and limps towards Sarai, finally collapsing to the floor.

SARAI

Drew!

Sarai runs over to him.

DREW

I'll be alright! Medical crew should be here soon.

MEANWHILE.

Clyde tosses the ropes away from Ted as he stands up.

TED

Crazy day, huh, son?

CLYDE

Yeah. This is a bit more danger than I'm used to on this job. I might have to file a grievance with the--

Ted grabs onto Clyde's gun and effortlessly bends it in half, much to Clyde's astonishment. With a smirk on his face, Ted hits Clyde so hard that he flies backwards. Clyde gets up, injured and dumbfounded.

CLYDE

What the heck?

TED

Remember what I told you? This is a company of ants. Ants can lift fifty times their weight!

CLYDE

(grunts)

You must be the Queen, then!

Clyde laughs painfully. Ted is annoyed again.

BACK TO DREW.

Sarai kneels next to Drew and holds his hand.

DREW

Sarai. You are going to have to stop that robot.

SARAI

We got all the bad guys, Drew. No one left to pilot that thing.

DREW

No. You missed one.

Soldiers run through the wreckage towards Drew, holding a first-aid kit. They tend to Drew as Sarai turns back towards Clyde. Ted is walking towards Clyde, smiling evilly.

Ted lifts Clyde off of his feet, by his neck. Clyde tosses a magnet a few feet away from him, trailing by a thin fishing wire. It attaches to a machine gun that one of the dead terrorists had dropped.

TED

You didn't think I could fire you, did you, boy? Because you're in the UNION? Ha! Well, consider this your notice-- of TERMINATION!

Clyde yanks the wire and pulls the machine gun towards him. He catches the machine gun and jabs it into Ted's chest. Ted reacts with surprise.

CLYDE

(gagging)

Meep meep!

Clyde opens fire. Ted drops Clyde to his feet as he violently falls backwards. His bullet wounds emit green goo.

Sarai sees Ted Roswell lying on the ground, dripping green goo. Ted's eyes roll in the back of his head like slot machine numbers. His ear starts spinning, emitting smoke.

SARAI

Oh, my--

Ted's face swings open like a refrigerator door, revealing a robotic head with something inside. Clyde is astonished by what he sees inside Ted's head.

SARAI

Clyde! Clyde! RUN! Get away from him! Now!

There is a fanged, three-foot-tall bug-eyed alien sitting in the robotic head of Ted Roswell. This alien is named KRUNK. He climbs out of the head and snarls at Clyde, speaking in his alien language.

KRUNK
(subtitled)
**You superfluous butt-licker! Your
death is NOW!**

Krunk leaps to Clyde's face and starts biting his nose. Clyde drops his machine gun and starts screaming, trying to pry Krunk off. Sarai tries to help by punching Krunk, hitting Clyde in the face over and over again until Krunk drops to his feet.

KRUNK
(subtitled)
**Insolent whore-bride! I cannot be
stopped!**

The alien runs towards the giant robot and climbs it, crawling into a cockpit in the robot's chest. Clyde's nose is bloody and he is disoriented.

SARAI
Are you okay?

CLYDE
What the crap was that?

INSIDE THE ROBOT.

Krunk presses down on the blue tube stuck in the robot's control panel and the robot's eyes light up.

KRUNK
(snarling/subtitled)
Success!

LOADING AREA.

The robot lifts its hand. A blast of energy fires from the robot's palm cannon, blowing a hole in the side of the building. The robot jumps through this hole.

SARAI
Big trouble!

EXT. A HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

The giant robot stomps its way onto Route 95. The energy blasts from his palms destroy car after car as the vehicles swerve to

avoid them, slamming into each other. Holes are blown in the bridge's pavement as more accidents occur.

Some cars are stepped on while others swerve and end up driving off of the bridge. Chaos rains as both drivers and passengers react with terror.

INSIDE THE ROBOT.

Krunk laughs maniacally, snarling in his alien tongue as he yanks on the levers inside this robot.

KRUNK
(subtitled)
Fuzzy anuses! Die by my hand!

INT. UPX BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

CLYDE
That thing is gonna kill the President!

SARAI
We can stop it!

CLYDE
Are you serious? Did you see the size of that thing? How are we supposed to stop that?

SARAI
By doing what we always do around here, Clyde!

Sarai looks at the crates of explosives that the terrorists had left behind.

SARAI
We're going to preload!

MOMENTS LATER.

Clyde and Sarai pack those crates into a UPX delivery truck, handing them to each other and shoving them on shelves.

SARAI
Pack it tight! We have more of these!

Sarai hops into the driver's seat and Clyde in the passenger's seat. They fasten their seat belts before the bomb-loaded truck speeds out of the facility.

Soldiers continued to tend to the injured Drew. Drew watches the truck leave.

DREW

Go get 'em, kid!

EXT. HIGHWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Sarai drove the brown truck with great speed down what remained of Route 95. She sped down the breakdown lane and swerved in between destroyed cars, crashed cars and giant holes in the road. Clyde held on for dear life.

CLYDE

Do these trucks have airbags?

SARAI

Nope. Never did.

CLYDE

So much for safety!

Many of the people who see the UPX truck driving recklessly become scared and hide themselves and their children in their damaged cars.

EXT. RHODE ISLAND STATE HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

The President is giving his speech.

PRESIDENT

Even if I am not able to sign this bill into law, already my plan has inspired many of our wealthier citizens to form charities with this health plan as its inspiration. A rich person is being paired with someone who needs help and they are being taken care of!

Onlookers applaud the speech.

The giant robot leaps over a bridge and lands on the lawn of the State House. The crowd scatters. The robot stands up and

extends his palm. The President looks up and sees the robot's palm cannon glowing with energy.

The UPX truck, after picking up great speed, drives off of the bridge and catches air. The robot turns around and catches the truck. Clyde sees the robot's glowing palm cannon right outside his passenger's side door as the robot held the truck from the front.

CLYDE

Move!!!

Sarai dives out of the truck as the robot starts to crush the cab. Clyde quickly moves to Sarai's side and lets out a girlish scream before leaping from the truck that was suspended ten feet in the air.

INSIDE THE ROBOT.

Krunk snarls as he works the controls.

KRUNK

(subtitled)

Fry YOU!

STATE HOUSE LAWN.

The robot fires a laser through the truck that ignites the explosives in the back. The enormous explosion blows the robot's arms off as the rest of the damaged robot falls backward violently.

Clyde and Sarai hit the ground hard, as did the robot. Secret Service agents surround Clyde and Sarai, placing them under arrest. Other agents try to keep the crowd away from the flaming remains of the robot.

Clyde can see Krunk climbing out of the robot before his view is blocked by a Secret Service agent. Krunk is holding the blue tube/fuel source. When Clyde is being hauled away, Krunk is gone.

INT. ARMY BASE - AFTERNOON

Clyde is in an interrogation room, by himself. There is a TV on that is broadcasting the President's State House speech.

PRESIDENT (V.O.)

Current intelligence has pinpointed the source of this morning's attack on this nation's most prominent logistics company as the country of Belgium.

ANOTHER ROOM.

Sarai is being interrogated by General Stafford. They seem to be having a heated debate. The General acts like he doesn't believe her story.

PRESIDENT (V.O.)

This attack, which halted commerce that is the cornerstone of this great nation, was masterminded by the daughter of the Belgian Prime Minister.

Sarai walks out of the room and sees Drew on crutches.

SARAI

They don't believe we saw an alien.

Drew is silent.

SARAI

But they've known for years, haven't they?

More silence.

INT. THE SEWERS - NIGHT

Viper walks down the shadowy tunnel, towards the light. She meets Krunk there.

PRESIDENT (V.O.)

The Belgian government is a tyrannical regime that has stood in the way of America's interests in the past, as well as oppressing its own citizens.

VIPER

You have the tube?

Krunk nods at Viper knowingly before holding up the blue tube/alien fuel source.

VIPER
Than our mission was successful.

KRUNK
(snarling/subtitled)
**I cannot speak your language properly
without my robotic suit. I apologize--**

VIPER
Don't apologize. I understand you
perfectly, my friend.

KRUNK
(snarling/subtitled)
**Time to use this fuel source for its
intended purpose. Before these donkey-
raping, butt-crack spelunkers
interfere!**

EXT. RHODE ISLAND STATE HOUSE - DAY

The President continues his speech.

PRESIDENT
That is why, effective immediately,
plans are being made for military
action in Belgium that will bring those
who did this to justice!

The crowd applauds.

EXT./INT. A CAVE IN BELGIUM - MORNING

A worker with a hard hat uses a pick axe to pull a blue-tinted
rock out of the rock wall. Outside the cave, there is a truck
that is full of these blue rocks.

Suddenly, military choppers descend from the sky and surround
the cave. American soldiers jump out of the helicopters with
the metallic ray guns. They fire blue beams that disintegrate
these innocent, unarmed workers.

The soldiers steal the truck, driving it down the road as the
helicopters "cover" them from above. Sarai is in one of the
choppers and looks very angry.

INT. A LABORATORY - DAY

Scientists work tirelessly, taking these blue rocks and extracting minerals from them. They look at it with microscopes and eventually develop a blue serum. Behind them, there is the logo for Howell Pharmaceuticals.

INT. A RESTAURANT - MORNING

Clyde is watching a news report on his digital tablet as he also looks at the menu. A scientist (on the screen) holds up one of the blue rocks that (unbeknownst to the public) American soldiers stole from Belgium.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

Scientists at Howell Pharmaceuticals derived the serum from a mineral that is only found in one spot on the entire planet.

Clyde watches with interest as the scientist held up a vial of blue liquid. The logo of 'Howell Pharmaceuticals' is behind the scientist.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

While F.D.A. approval is pending, the studies that were done on 35 test subjects are rather conclusive.

CLYDE

Wow! The cure for cancer!

The waitress walks over to Clyde.

WAITRESS

May I take your order?

CLYDE

Yes, I'd like a Freedom Waffle and a cup of coffee. Thanks.

Clyde hands the menu back to the waitress.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

The President has yet to comment on his company's discovery, which is expected to net him over 70 billion dollars.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

President James Howell poses for pictures with Sarai's cousin Amanda. She is lying in a hospital bed and being given a blue liquid intravenously.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

In a related story, this is the first day that the President's 'Pay It Forward' health care plan is being implemented. And the President himself is leading by example by pairing himself up with an eleven-year-old Rhode Island cancer patient named Amanda Cole, who will be the first recipient, not only of his health care plan, but of his company's miracle cure.

Sarai walks into the room and makes eye contact with Amanda through the crowd of reporters. She is wearing her Army uniform. They smile at each other.

NURSE

Interested in meeting the President?

SARAI

(nods)

No, not in the slightest.

INT. SARAI'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Sarai stares blankly at the TV as she channel-surfs. She sees footage of Amanda in her hospital room, meeting President Howell.

It seems as though every single channel has footage of the military action being taken against the country of Belgium. Sarai stops on BBC News and sees Viper being interviewed.

VIPER (V.O.)

These visitors had a plan to use this power to unite less stable regions of our planet in peace. They asked the Belgian government for help. We only weaponized it when we realized that the

tech might fall into hands less
interested in peace. People who have
been trying to get their hands on this
mineral for decades!

Viper holds up the blue mineral from her home country.

INSERT--American soldiers confiscate laser weapons. Sarai sees
the logo for 'Howell Pharmaceuticals'.

INSERT--American soldiers wield metallic ray guns, shooting
innocent Belgian cave workers as they steal blue rocks.

INSERT--President Howell poses for pictures with Amanda as she
takes the blue serum.

INSERT--The logo of Howell Pharmaceuticals.

INT. UPX BUILDING - MORNING

Clyde is unloading a truck. The packages travel along the
newly-rebuilt conveyor belt "jungle". Sarai walks into the
truck. She seems emotional.

CLYDE
Hey! You're back!

SARAI
Yeah.

CLYDE
I would have thought they'd ship you
off to Waffle Country by now.

SARAI
They did. Haven't seen you since the
whole--thing--in here. That was about
a month ago, huh?
(looks around)
They sure wasted no time rebuilding the
conveyor belts in here.

CLYDE
It's amazing what they can do when they
don't have to rely on union labor. Saw
you and your cousin on the news. How
is she doing?

SARAI

Great. Fully recovered. It's a miracle.

CLYDE

I'm signed up for that blue serum too. Apparently, George Lucas is going to pay for mine. Ha. Weird, right?

SARAI

That's great! Um, I just wanted to thank you--for your help in here and--I guess we're going to be seeing more of each other, because I--um, I quit the Army.

CLYDE

You quit the Army?

SARAI

Yup.

CLYDE

Wow! This is big! What brought this on?

SARAI

I guess. I hate liars too.

(sighs)

Clyde, there is something you should know about that anti-cancer serum. How many people had to die for the cure for cancer to see the light of day.

EXT. DESERT - DAY

"THE MIDDLE EAST"

Viper walks through the desert, with a few unarmed members of the Belgian military behind her. Krunk is riding on her shoulder.

Suddenly, spaceships appear overhead and hover there. Three-foot tall, bug-eyed members of Krunk's alien race 'beam' down, appearing on the ground as the ships stay hovering.

Krunk drops down to the desert sand, holding the blue tube. He presses the tube into the hot sand beneath him as members of the human and alien races watch with keen interest.

CLYDE (V.O.)

Business and politics have always come together for greedy ends, which is the why the military always gets first dibs on new technology.

Suddenly, green sprouts start popping out of the sand, followed by more. Surrounding native people react with fright as the barren wasteland turns into a lush forest with fruit bearing trees in a matter of seconds.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Clyde's veins are hooked up to the blue serum via tubes. Sarai is sitting by his bed side, holding his hand and gazing lovingly into his eyes.

CLYDE (V.O.)

But human life is so much more than that. This is something that is going to save my life, Sarai. Doesn't make me an accomplice in the bloodshed--or the lies.

INT. A BANK - DAY

Ray the Union Steward/delivery man walks into the bank with a package under his arm. A rather alarmed, untrusting security guard suddenly jumps up with one hand on his gun.

SECURITY GUARD

Hold it right there, son!

The security guard picks up a radio and calls the bank manager. His hand never moves from his gun.

SECURITY GUARD

Yeah, the UPX guy is here.

(listens)

No, he's right here! I won't have him leave my sight!

Ray seems nervous.

EXT. DESERT - DAY

Native Middle Eastern people come to this new forest in droves. Viper and company, including the aliens, trade them machine guns and other weapons for food. Aliens use smaller ray guns to disintegrate these 'human' weapons.

The native people are astonished to find that, when they pick a fruit off of a tree, it grows back within seconds. Arab people leave the forest with large carts and even truckloads of food.

Arab people representing a few different tribes greet each other with a hand shake and a hug of brotherhood. Families walk away from this new forest with bushels of fresh fruit and vegetables.

NEWS COMMENTATOR (V.O.)

Centuries of animosity between tribes in the Middle East just melted away by one "third party" that shows a little compassion and fairness towards all of them instead of trying to rape their land for oil.

EVEN LATER.

The flying saucers leave the planet. Native people come in and continue to partake of this miraculous forest.

NEWS COMMENTATOR #2 (V.O.)

You think this peace can last? Those wars were religious to begin with! What if Allah tells one of those groups that they should take over that 'miracle forest' by force? They'll be back to square one!

Viper beams with pride as she walks away from this forest.

CLYDE (V.O.)

That's why I have to stay alive.

TIME PASSES.

Small Arab villages become larger and more financially prosperous.

INT. UPX BUILDING - DAY

Sarai and Clyde continue their conversation.

CLYDE

To rebel. To rise above the liars and protect the innocent by sowing seeds of doubt towards those who may abuse their authority.

Sarai gives Clyde a hug. Clyde reaches up and closes the garage-style door on the back of the truck. Then, he touches Sarai's face and gently kisses her.

JAMIE (O.S.)

Hey! Clyde! What's going on? Get back to work!

Jamie knocks on the door as Clyde and Sarai continues to kiss.

CLYDE

Maybe I should join the Army. I hear they have a good health plan.

SARAI

(smiles)

Liar.

They kiss some more.

EXT. THE MIDDLE EAST - DAY

Footage of these new, larger Arab villages. There is a festival going on in which Arab natives dance to native music. Food is cheerfully passed out to the poor and homeless as the rest of town dances joyfully in the streets.

Alien members of Krunk's race are also present. The Arab party-goers sweep the three-foot tall aliens into their arms and dance with them, holding them up high and honoring them.

TELEVISION BROADCAST.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

Earlier today, President Howell promised to withdraw troops from

Belgium before he leaves office in January, using what he calls the 'Pay It Forward' peace platform, which is modeled after what has been achieved by an unlikely alliance between aliens in the Middle East.

FADE TO BLACK.

CLOSING CREDITS.