

"Gravity"

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FADE IN

1 EXT. BOSTON INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY 1

The year is 2022 A.D. Aircraft traffic is particularly heavy. Most of the carriers are the conventional type of aircraft used in the 1990's, but there are more up to date models of the recently introduced GRAVIPLANE.

Graviplanes operate using the earth's gravity to propel themselves. They hover and land at the gate with sophisticated ease. The fuel trucks float over to refuel the conventional aircraft.

Ground crews float test trucks with dozens of meters to check the strength of the CORELLIUM PANELS located on the bottom of the gravicraft. The ground crews direct aircraft to their proper gates from FLOATING PLATFORMS using LASER BATONS.

2 INT. AIRPORT TERMINAL-DAY 2

DR. JANE FOSTEREX, one of the junior research scientists, is at the airport to pick up DR. CUMSA NASAKI, a senior administrator. She is a smartly dressed blond woman in her late twenties. At the baggage claims area, people use their personal REMOTE CONTROL BAGGAGE LIFTERS, which float their baggage along side them as they leave the area.

There is a sign which reads, "No Graviboards Allowed", referring to modern versions of skateboards. There are two men in business suits, ROTH AND ZERO, who are also waiting for Dr. Nasaki's arrival.

3 EXT. AIRPORT TERMINAL - DAY 3

The passengers from the Japan originated flight enter the terminal. Dr. Nasaki is among them. Roth and Zero follow Dr. Fosterex and Dr. Nasaki out of the airport unseen. Vehicles are parked in front of the airport four lanes deep.

A young man enters a code into his digital watch and his motorcycle starts. His helmet BEEPS with red flashing lights and the motorcycle immediately says...

MOTORCYCLE

This vehicle must be driven with
the appropriate headgear.

(more)

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3 (CONTINUED) 3

MOTORCYCLE (Cont'd)

You have 30 seconds to activate
your headgear.

The young man places his helmet on his head -- keys his code into the keyboard on the side of the helmet. They whiz off into the sky.

Dr. Nasaki and Dr. Fosterex -- head for their GRAVICRAFT, Dr. Nasaki shakes his head in disgust. Dr. Fosterex takes note as they get inside the vehicle. She is in the driver's seat.

4 INT. GRAVICRAFT - DAY 4

DR. FOSTEREX

So how was your trip? Did you run
into any problems?

DR. NASAKI

No, not a one! How have your
experiments been going? (with
tempered animosity) Have you
reached any calculated timetables
for possible gravitational
diminishment?

DR. FOSTEREX

No sir, I have not. We're making
progress though.

DR. NASAKI

If you spent less time working out
and spent some of it working on
your experiments you would have
made some conclusive results by
now.

DR. FOSTEREX

(defensively)

Do you know the kind of hours that
are required of me? I'm putting in
more than my fair share... perhaps
you're right.

DR. NASAKI

Yes, I know you're right. Jane, I'm
sorry. I'm just tired from the trip
and this damn corellium thing.

(CONTINUED)

4 (CONTINUED) 4

DR. FOSTEREX

Oh I understand. Don't worry about it.

DR. NASAKI

(agitatedly)

You know Jane, I really believe this corellium discovery is going to be the downfall of us all!

DR. FOSTEREX

I know what you mean. (pause) I know you don't like flying but we need to hurry back to the Discovery Lab.

5 EXT. AIRPORT TERMINAL - DAY 5

They slowly pull from the curb and up into traffic. Roth and Zero follow in a dark two-door sports craft. They trail Nasaki and Fosterex from a distance.

6 INT. DR. FOSTEREX'S GRAVICRAFT-DAY 6

DR. NASAKI

(agitatedly)

Damn, must we go above ground? Why don't you take the Sumner Tunnel? I would prefer to stay on the ground ...and you know that!

DR. FOSTEREX

I know Dr. Nasaki, but as I intimated it's so much quicker this way. What could possibly happen on so short a drive. Here, let me turn on the LTD for you. Maybe it will help you relax.

Dr. Jane Fosterex flips a switch on the dashboard. A horizontal slit opens and a thin screen television emerges. A PICTURE of Dr. Nasaki is on the local news.

NEWSCASTER

Dr. Cumsa Nasaki, famed geomagnetrist and physicist is said to be preparing a report to
(more)

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6 (CONTINUED) 6

NEWSCASTER (Cont'd)

Congress concerning the depletion of the earth's gravitational fields due to the international overuse of corellium worldwide. He claims depletion of the earth's gravity along polar lines may soon cause worldwide destruction unless precautions are taken.

7 EXT. TRAFFIC - DAY 7

The traffic ahead of Dr. Fosterex's gravicraft reveals a slow moving POLICE CRUISER. She signals and flies under it. The car trailing behind them slows considerably.

8 INT. SPORTS CRAFT - DAY 8

ZERO

Should I turn back or deal with these guys?

ROTH

Go around them and deal with them if you have to.

9 INT. DR. FOSTEREX'S GRAVICRAFT - DAY 9

NEWSCASTER

Since the discovery of corellium by Dr. Sushito of SUTO Industries, our daily lives have changed as a result of its anti-gravity properties. Of course, this report is being met with stiff opposition from the Japanese conglomerate, SUTO Industries.

Dr. Nasaki turns off the LTD.

DR. NASAKI

That's all I need. Now the news hounds are starting to run with this thing. I wonder who they're going to back.

DR. FOSTEREX

Don't worry about it. We're behind you one hundred percent.

10 EXT. TRAFFIC - DAY 10

The sports craft that Roth and Zero are in cruise past the slow moving police cruiser.

11 INT. POLICE CRUISER-DAY 11

The police have been MONITORING traffic flow as well as travelers in the vehicles with sophisticated monitoring devices which are now standard equipment. They have a wide screen monitor in the dashboard which registers a number of incoming signals.

An alarm SOUNDS to alert them of criminal units in one of the vehicles which just passed them. The picture on their monitor zooms in giving a full image of the vehicle.

POLICE MONITOR

Alert! Alert! Criminal unit in black sports craft at 75 meters forward. A possible 3288, unit should be considered threatening and dangerous. Apprehension appropriate. Backup cruisers enroute.

12 EXT. TRAFFIC - DAY 12

The police cruiser activates its SIREN starting a pursuit of Roth and Zero's sports craft.

13 INT. SPORTS CRAFT - DAY 13

ZERO

Hey we got a cruiser on our tail!

ROTH

Lose him!

14 EXT. TRAFFIC - DAY 14

The vehicles, at high speed, crisscross in and out, up and down out of traffic.

15 INT. DR. FOSTEREX'S GRAVICRAFT - DAY 15

DR. FOSTEREX

Here's our turn.

She switches on her turn signal.

16 EXT. TRAFFIC - DAY 16

As she starts her turn, the dark sports craft whisks past them causing their craft to rock. The police are not far behind.

17 INT. DR. FOSTEREX GRAVICRAFT - DAY 17

DR. FOSTEREX

Shit! What do these guys think they're doing? Are you all right?

DR. NASAKI

I'm fine...I just want to tell you two things. One, get me down from here! And two, get me down from here now!!

18 EXT. TRAFFIC -- DAY 8

The pursuit continues as both cars drop out of traffic and down into the city skyline. They whiz around a couple of buildings. As the sports craft goes around the Suto Industries building, it whizzes into the side of the building which is a parking deck which has a HOLOGRAM as its facade.

19 INT. POLICE CRUISER - DAY 19

The police cruiser has lost track of the sports craft--its monitors cannot pick it up.

20 EXT. DISCOVERY BUILDING - DAY 20

A gravicraft exits the parking deck which is on the seventh floor of the Discovery Building as Dr. Jane Fosterex and Dr. Nasaki enter.

21 INT. PARKING DECK - DAY 21

They exit their vehicle and head towards the elevator.

22 INT. ELEVATOR - DAY 22

They put their hands on a HAND IMPRESSION SENSOR near the elevator and are identified. The doors close.

ELEVATOR

All parties have been identified. This compartment is now secure. Please clearly state your destination.

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22 (CONTINUED) 22

DR. FOSTEREX

Discovery Lab.

23 INT. DISCOVERY LAB, ESTABLISHING - DAY 23

On the intercom system, repetitive SOUND similar to relaxing jazz is barely audible. There are small slow-flying VIDEODROIDS moving through the laboratory. Different experiments are in progress.

There is a HOLOGRAM of the earth. It is slowly spinning with the EARTHS' MAGNETIC FIELDS clearly visible. The fields fluctuate and the weaker ones vibrate, change color and disappear.

One experiment has a GRAVICUP in flux. It floats up and down over an experimental pad. The scientist adjust controls on the side of the pad to demonstrate gravitational loss along polar lines. The gravocup is forced into the air, then it drops and breaks.

A scientist has a TOPOGRAPHICAL LAYOUT of a section of earth's surface in an enclosed model, which is an ATMOSPHERIC EXPERIMENT. He diminishes a gravitational polar line causing a FLASH and BOOM like a large lightning bolt, a LIGHTENING QUIRK.

Dr. Nasaki walks past the experiments which are being conducted by both JUNIOR AND SENIOR SCIENTISTS in groups of at least two.

They document their experiments as they proceed, some using FLOATING VIDEODROIDS others with FLOATING AUDIO RECORDERS. Many are so engrossed by their experiments they do not see Dr. Nasaki; others speak to him as he passes or nod a salutation.

24 INT. DR. CALVIN'S OFFICE-DAY 24

Dr. Nasaki knocks on DR. CALVIN's office door and goes in. There is a mountain of paper on his desk with shelves of books, flasks and scientific documents. DR. BRANDON ANTHONY, a junior research scientist is with Dr. Calvin in the back.

DR. NASAKI

Dr. Calvin are you here?

DR. BRANDON ANTHONY

Yes, we're back here!

Dr. Nasaki walks to the back and greets everyone.

(CONTINUED)

24 (CONTINUED) 24

DR. CALVIN

It's so good to see you!

DR. NASAKI

And you too, my friend. Come, I need to tell you about some disturbing aspects of gravitational magnetic polarity which Dr. Sushito shared with me. It's really quite disturbing.

Dr. Nasaki and Dr. Calvin walk back to the library to be alone. Brandon looks at Jane with a half smile and winks. He steps around in an effort to see Dr. Calvin and Dr. Nasaki.

BRANDON

Listen, I've been making progress with the dipole experiment. Maybe I can share my results over dinner. I'm a great cook. What do you think? (pause) I really think the information would facilitate your research.

JANE

I don't know Brandon. I don't think we can make any progress on my research over dinner.

BRANDON

But you need a full stomach--

JANE

--To think?

BRANDON

To experiment properly. Research never goes well when you're hungry. Anyway, I'll whip up one of my specialties.

JANE

I've heard about your specialties.

BRANDON

Specialty for a special lady. What do you say? My place about seven?

(CONTINUED)

24 (CONTINUED) 24

JANE

Alright, seven will be fine.

BRANDON

Great.

JANE

Listen, I'm wearing what I have on.

BRANDON

Fine.

25 INT. DR. CALVIN'S LIBRARY - DAY 25

Dr. Nasaki is calling up information of a computer screen. A diagram showing magnetic dipoles comes on the screen.

DR. NASAKI

Dr. Sushito told me a couple of things. One was the fact that there is an inverse effect when it comes to the magnetic dipoles of gravity. If the strength of one polar line is reduced, its opposite line will slowly diminish if it is an inner polar structure of a dipole. There will be a reduction of the dipole. And at some point a shifting of all the polar lines in the dipole will occur, a Dipole Shift.

DR. CALVIN

A Dipole Shift....how interesting.

DR. NASAKI

But if the polar line is on an outer perimeter of a dipole then diminishment will be most rapid. Most rapid indeed. Lightning quirks will appear at the instance of the diminishment. The closer to the outer perimeter of a dipole--

DR. CALVIN

--the faster the diminishment. The Los Angeles freeway--the largest outer perimeter polar line with a tremendous amount of gravicraft traffic. Did he document his finding?

(CONTINUED)

25 (CONTINUED) 25

DR. NASAKI

Of course he did. And he expects our teams to validate his findings with our experimentation. How successful has Brandon been with his research?

DR. CALVIN

He has shown some success but not much in this area. His experiments show flux in diminishing polar lines.

DR. NASAKI

It will also interest you to know that Sushito thinks prolonged corellium use causes the ore's properties to become unstable...

DR. CALVIN

...Due to?

DR. NASAKI

...Due to the electromagnetic coils necessary to control the repulsion energy. Instead of repelling the earth's gravity it attracts it. He said this should not occur until ten to fifteen years after its initial use.

DR. CALVIN

I expected something of this nature.

DR. NASAKI

Conversely, if the ore is not used often enough after it has been installed in the electromagnetic coils; once the coils are activated, they act as a multiplier. Instead of fifty feet of lift, you get 350!

DR. CALVIN

Why doesn't the onboard computer correct this malfunction?

(CONTINUED)

25 (CONTINUED) (2) 25

DR. NASAKI

Dr. Sushito believes the computers have not been programmed to anticipate such an extraordinary acceleration differential.

DR. CALVIN

Can't they be?

DR. NASAKI

I don't know.

DR. CALVIN

Well...

DR. NASAKI

The third thing he told me was to expect Suto Industries to try to secure these documents. He said he feared for his life and that we should be very careful.

WIPE TO:

26 INT. FIRING RANGE - DAY 26

The midnight blue of the firing range is accented by spotlights of yellow and white light. There are blue floor light spots highlighting life-sized figurines of World War II soldiers.

DR. SUTO is firing a weapon that shoots bursts of blue laser light. His targets are both moving and static. His targets register hits in a tight shot group.

Zero and Roth enter, step up to the firing line and draw their weapons. They both are expert marksmen. They fire their weapons, which are modified versions of the one used by Mr. Suto, reducing the targets to scraps.

Dr. Suto lights up a cigarette, holding it with his palm facing upward. In an almost cryptic voice...

DR. SUTO

Let's see how you handle these targets, boys!

Dr. Suto motions to the TARGET MASTER and steps out of the way. The new targets are robots that shoot weapons with red bursts of laser light.

The robots begin firing at Roth and Zero who dodge the fire and

return fire until the robots are destroyed.

(CONTINUED)

26 (CONTINUED) 26

ROTH

Why did you do that? You trying to kill us?!

DR. SUTO

Let that be a lesson to you. The next time they will not miss. Now come with me so I can tell you what you need to do next. You must not fail me.

WIPE TO:

27 EXT. DR. JANE FOSTEREX'S NEIGHBORHOOD -- DAY 27

TIMOTHY FOSTEREX, Jane's little brother barely misses MRS. CRAVITZ as he buzzes by her on the sidewalk riding his graviboard.

MRS. CRAVITZ

Boy, watch where you're going! You gonna get yours one day young fella. I'm going to tell your mother! You just wait and see. These young people.

Mrs. Cravitz shakes her walking stick at him.

28 INT. MR AND MRS FOSTEREX'S HOUSE - DAY 28

Timothy walks pertly into the house with his graviboard under his arm saying hello to his grandfather who is just about to sit down in his arm chair.

TIMOTHY

(waving)

Hello grandpa...(more softly) you old fart.

GRANDPA

Hello Timothy. How you doing boy?

Grandpa does not look towards Timothy for his response. Grandpa is hard of hearing. He is more interested in the game show on television.

29 INT. KITCHEN - DAY 29

Jane is assisting her mother, MRS. FOSTEREX with dinner.
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(CONTINUED) 29

She walks over to the refrigerator to get some milk. The refrigerator has a colored aerogel door which is separated into panels. When the panels are touched the panels turn clear. Timothy walks in--kisses his mother.

TIMOTHY

Hello mom. (to Jane) Hi stranger.

MRS. FOSTEREX

Hi Timothy.

TIMOTHY

Mom! Don't call me that. Call me Tim or "T", but not Timothy.

JANE

Nothing's wrong with Timothy. I kind of like that name myself.

TIMOTHY

Good, then you can have it.

Mrs. Fosterex ignores Timothy. Jane walks over--hugs him, then puts him in a head lock, rubbing her knuckles in his hair.

JANE

Timothy! Timothy! This is little Timothy!

TIMOTHY

Come on, stop it Jane! Mom, she's bullying me again. Mom! Stop it Jane. C'mon! Cut it out!

Mrs. Fosterex continues to prepare dinner. She ignores their antics. Jane releases Timothy.

TIMOTHY

Just for that, I'm not going to tell you what I saw in the North End, unless you look at my graviboard ...and I mean before you leave too. It's running out of steam or something.

JANE

What are you talking about Timmy? What'd you see?

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED) 29

TIMOTHY

Don't call me Timmy! Call me "T", computerhead!

JANE

Don't call me computerhead. Okay, "T" tell me what you saw.

TIMOTHY

Not so fast. Come to my room where I got some of your tools.

30INT. TIMOTHY'S ROOM -- DAY30

Timothy opens his top dresser drawer. In it is an assortment of tools and devices. He hands her the graviboard.

JANE

What seems to be the problem with the board? Have you been high riding on this thing?

TIMOTHY

Heck no! I might be crazy but I'm not that crazy!

Jane looks at the graviboard and cannot see any problem with the board's outward appearance.

JANE

You sure? Well, what's wrong with it?

TIMOTHY

I don't know. That's why I wanted you to look at it. Sometimes I can't get any lift. I don't know if it's the remote or the corellium coils.

Jane picks a spectrum analyzer from the drawer. After setting the controls she scans the bottom of the graviboard.

JANE

Looks to me like your coils need replacing. You should have a couple of weeks of riding pleasure left.

(CONTINUED)

30 (CONTINUED) 30

TIMOTHY

Oh great! I got a dying board on my hands. I gotta

get new coils. You got any?

JANE

Now, what is it you were going to tell me?

TIMOTHY

You know those pictures of funny looking lightning that you showed us that time?

JANE

Yeah. Lightning quirks.

TIMOTHY

Well, me and the guys were out boarding around the other night by the North End and we saw two or three of those kind of lightning bolts. It was freaky, man.

JANE

You saw two or three of them! (to herself) That means it's a highly volatile area. "T" you stay out of that area...it's not safe.

TIMOTHY

But we're supposed to meet there tonight.

JANE

No way...you got that! Stay away from that place until I give you the okay. We will check it out tomorrow.

Mrs. Fosterex sticks her head in the room momentarily to remind Jane about her date tonight.

MRS. FOSTEREX

Jane, if you don't hurry you gonna be late for your date tonight.

JANE

Thank you mother. Timothy, don't forget...stay away from that place it's dangerous.

31EXT. JANE'S CONDOMINIUM COMPLEX -- NIGHT31

32INT. JANE'S BATHROOM -- NIGHT32

Jane is in her bathrobe. She reaches and adjusts the sonic controls of her SONIC SHOWER. The shower unit begins to HUMM. The sound waves originate from ports which are built into the

three sides of the unit as well as into the ceiling. She sticks her hand in to ensure that the level is not too high.

As she disrobes, her shapely calves and partial thighs are exposed. As Jane steps into the shower her hair begins to blow in different directions as she faces the origination point of the sound waves.

33EXT. BELOW UNDERPASS -- NIGHT33

Between North End and Charlestown there are major traffic arteries on raised roadways and graviways. Graviways are above ground traffic arteries. Underneath the raised roadway is an industrial area which is unused.

Timothy's friends are gathered around as he tells them what his sister has told him.

TIMOTHY

Listen guys, I'm taking a chance by just being here. If my sister finds out she'll kick my butt or wear a hole in my head.

JOEY

Well, I don't see no harm in being here. Anyway, tonight I'm going to beat Jose in the high altitude stunts.

JOSE

Listen, if it's not safe out here, I don't care about no contests.

JOEY

Weenie.

SUE

You guys had better listen to T's sister. You know she's really smart.

JOEY

Jesus, not you, too. What's wrong with you guys?
(CONTINUED)

33 (CONTINUED) 33

VICK

Hey, I'm not gonna start listening to no girl. I bet you it'll be more fun with those lightning things around.

JOEY

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Yeah, as long as they don't hit you! Watch out,
here comes one now!

Joey has a mini-synthesizer. He recalls a thunderous sound-BOOM!
Everybody jumps, Sue and Vick drop to the ground. Joey laughs
loud and hard. When the rest realize what has happened they
all laugh.

You're zapped!
JOEY

Sucked into the sky!
VICK

Rocket blast to the moon!
SAMMY

C'mon!
JOEY

Joey takes off down the road, whizzing about two feet off the
ground. The rest of the kids follow.

34INT. DR. BRANDON ANTHONY'S APARTMENT -- NIGHT34

The door bell RINGS. Brandon enters the living room from the
kitchen. Handel's Water Music is playing, softly as the door
bell RINGS again. The door opens to reveal an absolutely
gorgeous Jane.

JANE
BRANDON
Jane! You are more beautiful than the rings of
Saturn! Come in dear.

Thank you Brandon.
JANE

Come on in!
BRANDON

Jane enters and gazes at the photographs on the walls. They are of
interstellar bodies and planets in the solar system.
(CONTINUED)

34 (CONTINUED) 34

BRANDON
Let me take your coat. You're right on time as
usual. Have a seat and make
yourself comfortable.

JANE

These pictures are very lovely and...uh, uh,
...large. Where did you get them?

Jane sits down in a plush leather sofa that conforms to the shape of her body. She continues to look around at his apartment and the aroma of dinner catches her nose.

BRANDON

Here and there. I thought you were going to wear what you had on.

JANE

Well I stopped at my mom's and I needed to change after that. What's for dinner?

BRANDON

Red snapper in a wine sauce, broccoli and wild rice.

JANE

Sounds great, cause I came with my appetite.

BRANDON

Good, I was hoping you would.

JANE

You know, you have a really nice place here. Excuse me for asking but how can you afford all this on your salary? We're not making this kind of money.

BRANDON

Actually I can't. There's family money and then there's debt, plastic money. Can I get you a glass of white wine?

JANE

Please.
(CONTINUED)

34 (CONTINUED) 34

Brandon walks over to the counter wearing a wolfish smile. He has been waiting a long time for this date.

Jane follows him. She notices what seems to be a hidden doorway behind the bookcase. She turns towards him to ask him what it is. Unknown to her he has a MIRROR in the kitchen which allows him to see her movements in the living room.

BRANDON

Jane, you look as delectable as this meal is going to taste.

She shakes her head in disbelief. Everything she has heard about this guy is true--and she loves every moment. He stands there sexually licking a spoon that he has in his hand.

35EXT. UNDERPASS AREA -- NIGHT35

The area where the children are playing is illuminated by an occasional street lamp and from the lights from the overhead roadways.

The children whiz by on their graviboards. Their graviboards have lights on the sides of them that point forward. They are playing a game with a neon brightened sack.

They scoop the sack up with one foot and try to keep the sack balanced on the foot or they toss the sack to one of their team mates. They try to get the sack into a goal at either end of their playing area. Use of hands is not allowed.

After several plays for the opponent's goal, Sue tosses the sack to Timothy.

He takes the lead and gets the sack to the makeshift goal. His team mates are elated. The others are right behind Timothy, as they bring their boards to rest beside him.

TIMOTHY

Well, I think we ought to call it quits. That's enough for one night. How about you guys?

JOSE

Are you kidding?!

VICK

We just got here, man.

(CONTINUED)

35 (CONTINUED) 35

JOEY

These boards are just beginning to warm up. Don't be a wus.

SUE

"T", I'm with you. I think it's time to go.

SAMMY

Listen to "T" and Sue you guys. I've had enough

exercise for one day...er.. night.

JOEY

Man, you guys are so lame! Well, at least let's do some high altitude stunts before we go! Come on guys.

He revves up his graviboard, defiantly.

JOEY

Hey T, did I ever show you this whistle? My grandfather says when you blow it -
- (he blows it) -- it makes namuhs go crazy.

Timothy

Right, sure! You expect us to believe that?

JOEY

(bitterly)
Who cares if you believe it or not! I bet you this whistle that I can go higher than anyone else in this sissy-ass group!

TIMOTHY

Ah, come on, Joey. You know it could be dangerous out here.

SUE

Yeah, I don't like it. I got this funny feeling.

VICK

Listen, we been out here playing all this time and ain't nothing happened yet. What makes you think something is going to happen now?

(CONTINUED)

35 (CONTINUED) (2) 35

SUE

I got an eerie feeling...

JOEY

Right, you got an eerie feeling for Timothy!

Joey laughs and the other guys say, "Uuhhh".

Timothy

Don't call me Timothy!

JOEY

Excussee me! Isn't that right "T"? She's got a feeling alright. She's got that er-rie fee-ling, oh, oh, that er-rie fee-ling, she's got that eerie feeling for "T", "T", "T"ee-ee-ee-ee...

They all become hysterical, all but Sue, laughing as much at what he has said as well as the delivery.

TIMOTHY

Okay guys, if you think we can hurry it up.

The sack is used in their stunt competition. It belongs to Timothy; where the sack goes he goes. He will not leave without the sack.

Joey continues to reeve up his graviboard. Timothy spins his arm like a windmill and before he can let go of the sack -- Joey has taken off skyward in an apparent effort to beat the rest of gang to the sack.

The other kids are perturbed by Joey's aggressiveness.

VICK

I don't believe he did that.

TIMOTHY

I do.

SUE

What's wrong with that boy?

SAMMY

Come back Joey...that's not fair!
(CONTINUED)

35 (CONTINUED) (3) 35

TIMOTHY

Wait guys, don't take off, just let him do this one alone. That'll fix him.

Higher and higher Joey climbs in concentric circles--twenty, thirty, forty feet.

TIMOTHY

Okay Joey, here it comes.

Sue looks horrified by some unknown terror. It is a gut response to something she feels inside.

SUE

Come back Joey, something terrible is about to happen! (to Timothy) Don't throw him the sack...make him come back.

But it's too late. Timothy hurls the bag towards Joey and upward it soars. Suddenly there is a FLASH OF LIGHTENING in the distance--then another CLOSER--and yet another one striking near the kids.

TIMOTHY

Oh shit!

SUE

Oh no!

The vehicles on the graviway soar forty feet in their paths before the onboard computers stabilize their crafts. Some crafts with malfunctioning computers CRASH hundreds of feet below. Joey is near the gravity roadway-graviway.

SAMMY

Oh my God!

JOEY

Help me! Somebody please help me!

TIMOTHY

Hang on Joey! Don't let go.

Joey screams as his graviboard soars skyward uncontrollably. It stops abruptly. He hangs onto his graviboard--hanging on for his life. His board is motionless. The kids look up at Joey.
(CONTINUED)

35 (CONTINUED) (4) 35

Joey desperately holds on but he's losing his grip.

SUE

Oh! He's gonna fall!

VICK

Jesus!

TIMOTHY

Please hang on! Oh no!

JOEY

I can't hold... I can't... Sweet mother of Jesus please help meeeeeee!

Joey loses his grip--falling to his death.

36INT. DR. BRANDON ANTHONY'S APARTMENT -- NIGHT36

Brandon has the perfect music playing and he is going in for the kill. The telephone rings...

JANE

Well, aren't you going to answer it?

BRANDON

No, it can wait. Right now I'm only interested in Saturn's rings.

She brushes him off.

JANE

Will you go get the telephone? Go, go... it may be important.

BRANDON

Don't you go anywhere... I'll be right back.

He reluctantly answers the telephone -- it's Jane's mother.

BRANDON

Yes, she's right here...is everything okay?
Please... just calm down. Jane it's for you. It's your mother and she sounds very excited.

JANE

What's wrong?!
(CONTINUED)

36 (CONTINUED) 36

BRANDON

I don't know... something's not right.

He hands the telephone to Jane.

JANE

Hello mother, what's wrong?

Jane listens as her mother explains to her what has happened.

JANE

What? When? Where? I know where that is!

Jane SLAMS the telephone down on the receiver and buttons up the

top two buttons on her blouse.

JANE

Let's go Brandon.... there has been an accident.
Joey is dead -- a friend of my baby
brother -- he's dead. It could have
been Timothy. I told that boy not
to go near that place. We got to
get over there. Those little boys.

As Brandon holds her coat for her...

JANE

And you know, some of you never grow up!

The door closes with a THUD.

37EXT. ACCIDENT SCENE -- NIGHT37

A police car with light bars flashing is in the foreground with an
ambulance pulling off as Jane and Brandon drives up.

When Timothy sees Jane he runs over and gives her a big hug. He
is in tears.

TIMOTHY

Oh Janey, it was bad. I told him not to do it. I
told him... and he had to go and
show off. I told him, I did!

(CONTINUED)

37 (CONTINUED) 37

BRANDON

Don't worry kid, he won't show off anymore.

JANE

Brandon! Are you alright Timmy?

Timothy nods his head yes.

JANE

Timmy, I thought I told you not to come near this
area! I thought I told you that
this was a dangerous area? Didn't I
tell you this, didn't I?

There is a POLICEMAN in the area who has just overheard Jane's
conversation. He moves over to Jane, Timothy and Brandon.

DETECTIVE ROUSO

Hello, I'm Detective Rouso. I couldn't help but

overhear what you were telling
Timothy here. Would you mind
answering a couple of questions for
me?

Brandon quickly responds...

BRANDON

Officer, we really need to be going... Jane, your
mother is waiting...

Jane is taken aback by the harshness of his tone and his
unwillingness to cooperate.

JANE

Brandon, this shouldn't take long. (to the
officer) It won't take long will it
officer?

DETECTIVE ROUSO

Detective. Oh no...Miss... uh...

His questioning eyes beckons her response...

JANE

Oh, I'm Dr. Jane Fosterex, this is my brother
Timothy and one of my colleagues,
Dr. Brandon Anthony.

(CONTINUED)

37 (CONTINUED) 37

DETECTIVE ROUSO

Well, Dr. Fosterex--

JANE

Jane, just call me Jane.

DETECTIVE ROUSO

Well Jane, this shouldn't take long at all.

Brandon is quite reluctant to participate. His glorious night is
ruined. He would rather be doing anything but be out here.

DETECTIVE ROUSO

(to Jane)

So. You think this is a dangerous area?

JANE

Well Detective Rouso it's a long story... Have you
heard of Professor Nasaki?

DETECTIVE ROUSO

You mean Doomsday Nasaki? Yeah, I've heard of him.
He's the one who claims that we'll
all go floating off into space one
day. Yeah, I've heard of him.

JANE

Well, we work with Professor Doomsday Nasaki. To
make a long story short, we believe
that this area, and others like it
are prone to gravitational
instability. Things could -- as you
say -- float off of the earth's
surface. But not necessarily float.

TIMOTHY

Yeah, like Joey's graviboard it didn't just float
-- it just took off.

DETECTIVE ROUSO

Look folks, this is a bit much -- hard to swallow,
if you know what I mean.

(CONTINUED)

37 (CONTINUED) (2) 37

JANE

Well, yeah, I know it sounds a little weird, but
"T" told me that he and his friends
had seen some... what we at the
laboratory call lightening quirks.

BRANDON

Right, now the current theory is that once this
un-natural phenomenon occurs then
what has a high probability of
happening is a severe gravitational
loss. But sir, I really think we
should be leaving now. We really
should be taking Timothy home. His
mother really must be worried.

JANE

I know she is. You don't mind do you Detective
Rouso?

DETECTIVE ROUSO

No, not at all. Call me if you think of anything.

JANE

Come by the laboratory tomorrow and I'll explain
everything to you. Come on "T",

let's go home.

Jane takes a comforting hold of Timothy's hand and heads for the car.

DETECTIVE ROUSO

We'll take you up on that. We're sure gonna check this out. All of it, Miss Fosterex. Mr. Anthony.

JANE

Right. Good night Detective Rouso.

DETECTIVE ROUSO

Good night. Mr. Anthony. (with a nod)

Brandon turns with Jane--he doesn't say goodbye. He glances with preoccupied concern at his wristwatch sized computer. It has been activated.

(CONTINUED)

37 (CONTINUED) (3) 37

The police officer doesn't appreciate the way Brandon responded during this pseudo interview. He gives him an appraising stare as he walks away.

WIPE TO:

38INT. DR. SUTO'S PRIVATE OFFICE -- NIGHT38

YOJI, an employee of Dr. Suto, opens the curtains to reveal the city skyline with numerous graviways weaving throughout the cityscape.

His office is dark with black and red base colors, with white and grey highlights. There is a five foot tall globe next to the curtains. The room has high ceilings, Japanese decor and look of decadence. There are four eight foot tall bronze statues of ancient oriental warriors in each corner of the room. Dr. Suto sits behind an immaculately ornate desk.

DR. SUTO

That will be all Yoji.

YOJI

Yes sir.

GRODER is standing in front of Dr. Suto's desk.

DR. SUTO

Have a seat Groder.

GRODER

Thanks, but I prefer to stand.

DR. SUTO

Have it your way. I guess you are wondering why you have been activated.

GRODER

No, I have no wonder. I'm here waiting for my instructions. That is all.

DR. SUTO

Right, right. I presume that you have the packet that I arranged for you to receive.

GRODER

Yes, I have it.
(CONTINUED)

38 (CONTINUED) 38

DR. SUTO

You may now open it.

Groder sits down and slowly opens the package which looks like a grey briefcase. Tiny lights are around the edges of the case. A HOLOGRAPHIC image of Dr. Sushito appears. A voice vibrates from the case.

GREY BRIEFCASE

This Groder, is Dr. Sushito. He is the head of the Japanese metallurgic conglomerate Earth Metals.

GRODER

I know who he is.

Groder's head turns quickly to the right, like a twitch. Wide-eyed and surprised by the response of his neuro circuits, he slowly corrects the posture of his head.

Dr. Suto notes Groder's twitch with a raised eyebrow.

GREY BRIEFCASE

We believe that Dr. Sushito has been secretly conspiring to destroy our corellium manufacturing plants, corellium markets and every future corellium investment. He is documenting the dangers of corellium use to present to a congressional committee. Needless to say, Dr. Sushito and

all associated with his concerns
must be eliminated.

Groder and Dr. Suto exchange acknowledging nods.

GREY BRIEFCASE

Groder, if you will reach into the right panel and connect this neuron pluralizer to your main circuit, you will be programmed with all the necessary information to successfully complete your mission.

Groder reaches up to the side of his neck pulls at the surface of his skin and the velcro-like attachment is released with a CRACKLING SOUND. He taps the side of his neck and a panel is revealed.

(CONTINUED)

38 (CONTINUED) 38

He opens the panel which has a network of thin fiber optic cable amid twinkling and flashing led circuits. He sticks his forefinger inside and flicks out a wire with a hollow quarter-inch cylinder attached.

Groder slides open the panel that is on the right side of the briefcase and pulls out a cable that fits into the cord protruding out of his neck. Groder presses the start key to begin the information transfer. His eyes flutter rapidly and the LED's in his neck flicker brightly.

39INT. THE DISCOVERY LAB -- DAY39

Junior scientists are working on various experiments which involve magnetism, depletion of gravity along polar lines, sonar force fields, body armor, etc.

Camera moves past the scientists as they work on their different projects ending its trek at the door of Dr. Nasaki.

40INT. DR. NASAKI'S OFFICE -- DAY40

Dr. Nasaki is talking on the videophone to Dr. Sushito , who is in Japan at the current corellium drilling site.

DR. SUSHITO

The conglomerate doesn't know a thing about this additional information that I have for you. This will surely sink the corellium division.

DR. NASAKI

I know it's too dangerous to speak about it on the phone, but can you give me a clue?

DR. SUSHITO

You're right... I cannot talk about it at this time. It could jeopardize everything. Even a clue could be dangerous.

DR. NASAKI

I understand the situation. Listen, I have been more than a little concerned with your safety my friend.

(more)

(CONTINUED)

40 (CONTINUED) 40

DR. NASAKI (Cont'd)

What have you done to ensure your safety and the safety of your family? You know these people play hard ball.

DR. SUSHITO

We have a live-in body guard furnished by the company, a namuh.

DR. NASAKI

Do you think he can be trusted?

DR. SUSHITO

No, I did not at first, so I reprogrammed him. I can trust him now. The company sent him so he must be allowed to stay. You know we do not want to disturb the peace here. Getting a security guard in the house was quite unsettling to say the least.

DR. NASAKI

I would say so. After we release all the information against SUTO Industries, I will be considering security options myself.

DR. SUSHITO

I doubt I can trust many people these days. Maybe nobody.

DR. NASAKI

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I know what you mean. There are those here for
whom I have very little trust.

41INT. DISCOVERY LAB WORKSTATION AREA -- DAY41

Jane is looking at a FLEXIBLE ARM SHEATH. It is a muscular unit which looks like a weightlifters arm, but is hollow inside. She is waiting for the return of the soon to be Senior scientist, DR. AUGUST JOHNSON.

Dr. Johnson returns with some type of energy pack. Dr. Johnson is a Jamaican in his late thirties. He wears really thick eyeglasses and speaks with a strong accent.

(CONTINUED)

41 (CONTINUED) 41

DR. JOHNSON

Well, here it is. I just misplaced it. When these
fiber optic neural connectors
penetrate your skin they will
connect directly into your central
nervous system and respond to your
thoughts just like the rest of you
do.

JANE

Will it hurt?

DR. JOHNSON

Not at all. Like a fleece glove. It will be like
riding a bicycle for the first
time. But once you get the hang of
it, it will be smooth sailing.

He connects the battery pack and turns a switch which activates the acupuncture like needles which are actually fiber optic sensors. They protrude out of the interior of the arm towards the center of the hollow area.

He greases her arm with an antiseptic solution which is tinted brownish-red. This is a local anesthetic which will allow you not to experience the discomfort of the initial penetration of the optic sensors.

JANE

Well, here goes Johnson.

She places her arm inside.

DR. JOHNSON

You shouldn't feel a thing.

He turns on the battery and turns the switch.

JANE

Ooww!

Jane cries out loud enough to disturb only Dr. Johnson but not the others because she's only joking around with him.

JANE

Got you Johnson.

(CONTINUED)

41 (CONTINUED) 41

DR. JOHNSON

Don't scare me like that. Nothing should go wrong with this sweet baby because all the bugs have been worked out.

JANE

Well, I've heard that before.

Jane slowly manipulates the fingers of the synthetic arm. The arm goes up to her arm pit. She flexes her arm and makes a muscle.

DR. JOHNSON

Now this prosthetic tissue strengthener will add up to ten times the muscle power presently in your muscle tissue. One of the draw backs is that the wearer must use the device extensively before it will be as agile as one's own limbs. You know it has a long learning curve. This is a special arm because it is controlled both by the wearer and by a super computer which is...

He is interrupted by the intercom which announces that Jane has a visitor...

INTERCOM

Jane Fosterex, please call the reception area.
You have visitors.

Jane tries to reach her watch transmitter to call, but she has trouble getting her arm to function. Johnson is humored by

her attempt to manipulate the arm. She struggles to get it to work for her.

DR. JOHNSON

Jane, let me show you what I was about to tell you.

He calls his associate, MONROE on his watch transmitter. He continues to chuckle at Jane as she struggles with the arm.

DR. JOHNSON

Monroe... Monroe come in... Jane is trying to reach her transmitter...

(CONTINUED)

41 (CONTINUED) (2) 41

Monroe can be seen through a thick aerogel window behind which a refrigerator size bank of miniature supercomputers are housed.

MONROE

I read you loud and clear... No problem...

DR. JOHNSON

Reception... reception, this is Dr. Johnson please send the visitors for Dr. Fosterex forward... Thank you...

Jane is totally frustrated. Johnson motions to Jane to wait for a minute. Monroe presses a few keys and speaks into a microphone.

The prosthetic arm moves succinctly with the hand and fingers moving to Jane's watch and activating her intercom. The arm moves down to her side.

DR. JOHNSON

Okay Monroe, you can turn off the intercom.

Monroe activates the arm which moves up to her watch rapidly and turns off the alarm.

JANE

Gee, that was almost as quick as a reflex.

DR. JOHNSON

Yes, this is an intelligent device. And it gets more complicated. I'll explain later... here are your guests.

"Gravity"

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Detective Rouso enters with Sergeant Simon.

DETECTIVE ROUSO
Dr. Fosterex, I would like you to meet Sgt. Ruby
Simon.

SGT RUBY SIMON
How you doing professor?

JANE
Hi, please call me Jane.
(CONTINUED)

41 (CONTINUED) (3) 41

SGT RUBY SIMON
Okay, Jane.

JANE
This is Dr. August Johnson. (to Dr. Johnson) Dr.
Johnson, this Detective Rouso and
Sgt. Simon.

DR. JOHNSON
It is nice meeting the both of you. I have to get
on to some other projects.

JANE
Before you go Johnson... I was hoping you would
give a short explanation of
lightning quirks.

DR. JOHNSON
Sure... let's walk over here.

DETECTIVE ROUSO
Jane, we are also concerned for the safety of one
of the professors that works
here...

Detective Rouso looks down at his electronic keypad called a
KLUE... He presses a few keys and Dr. Nasaki's name appears.

DETECTIVE ROUSO
...one named ...Doctor Nasaki.

Detective Rouso's keypad starts to flash sporadically. He quickly
turns the unit off.

DR. JOHNSON
What's wrong with your Klue?

DETECTIVE ROUSO

Violated.

Dr. Johnson stops at one of the holographic workstations. The group brings up the rear.

DR. JOHNSON

Detective Rouso, were you informed about the Data Shield in operation in the Lab?

(CONTINUED)

41 (CONTINUED) (4) 41

DETECTIVE ROUSO

No.

DR. JOHNSON

Well sir, basically the Data Shield keeps spies from penetrating our security boundaries and it keeps information from being transmitted out of our secure areas. The Shield will evaluate any information source which is not its own within its boundaries. Your device evidently realized that it was being probed.

DETECTIVE ROUSO

Thank you professor for that information. I'll try not to alert your... uh.. Shield again.

DR. JOHNSON

Lightening quirks... where do we start?

With his head cocked in the air, hand on chin, Dr. Johnson begins his explanation...

DR. JOHNSON

To make a long story short... hypothetically speaking, if the use of corellium is depleting the earth of its gravitational mass then we can consider this supposition... Globe please.

A holographic image of the earth is produced on the workstation.

The image spins at the rate of the earth and has all the polar linear demarkations.

DR. JOHNSON

The use of the corellium based products, namely gravicrafts, along the areas of greater magnetic delineation...

Dr. Johnson points to the vertical polar lines on the holographic image.

(CONTINUED)

41 (CONTINUED) (5) 41

DR. JOHNSON

...may cause quite a notable disturbance in its present state gravitational flux. You know gravity has a stabilizing effect of our air... creating atmosphere. Lightening quirk demo please.

The globe disappears and in its place is a cross-section view of the lower atmosphere with the earth's surface at the bottom. The display is multi-colored to show air movement.

DR. JOHNSON

One of the resulting natural phenomena will be the sudden and dramatic movement of air molecules being subjected to the rapid loss of gravity. The result of this destabilization on the air near these areas of gravitational attenuation is large volumes of air moving skyward. This in turns leaves an empty space where there was once air... and of course we all know what happens when air rushes to fill a void.

DETECTIVE ROUSO

Of course.

DR. JOHNSON

There will be a booming clap of thunder.

The holographic image produces a large BOOM sound, then returns back to the original color imagery.

DR. JOHNSON

You may ask, why isn't there a vacuum shaft created by the gravitational loss? Honestly, we expect that will happen when there is severe loss or

total loss.

DR. JOHNSON (Cont'd)
Neither of which has happened at this time. Unless
it happened yesterday.

(CONTINUED)

41 (CONTINUED) (6) 41

JANE
Thank you Johnson for pontificating on this
matter.

DETECTIVE ROUSO
Yes, thank you.

DR. JOHNSON
You are quite welcome. Jane keep the arm for a
while. I really must be going now.

SGT RUBY SIMON
I have some questions for you Dr. Fosterex...
uh... Jane.

JANE
Alright. Let's go to my desk.

SGT RUBY SIMON
Who is Dr. Brandon Anthony? What is his background
and what kind of research does he
do here?

They walk away from the holographic station. As they do, Dr.
Johnson gets a page on his wristcom. It's Dr. Brandon
Anthony.

BRANDON
Johnson, Johnson... This is Brandon.

JOHNSON
(abrasively)
I hear you... I know who you are...

BRANDON
What did those police officers want?

Dr. Johnson looks around for Brandon. He knows he must be
able to see the police officers.

JOHNSON
Jane wanted me to tell them about lightening

quirks.

DR. JOHNSON (Cont'd)
How did you know they were officers of the law?

(CONTINUED)

41 (CONTINUED) (7) 41

BRANDON
Don't you worry. They look like curious couriers
of the law.

Dr. August Johnson displays a look of disbelief which is followed
by questioning curiosity.

WIPE TO:

42INT. SUTO INDUSTRIES, CORRIDOR -- NIGHT42

Groder and Dr. Suto are walking down an art deco decorated
corridor in the conglomerate headquarters.

There are ceramic statues of martial arts masters placed
throughout the hallways.

DR. SUTO
So Groder, are you looking forward to your little
trip to Japan?

GRODER
Not particularly. I must do that which is
necessary for the good of the
conglomerate. That is all. I am
interested in completing this
assignment so I can get back to the
computations.

DR. SUTO
Yes, I know how your programming allows you to
enjoy the alphanumeric
computational diagnostics.

GRODER
The computations will be there when I return.

DR. SUTO
Yes, they will. They'll be there.

They continue down the corridor.

DR. SUTO

Groder, I know you will be leaving soon... but before you leave I want you to stop in here to see a couple of people who are waiting to see you.

(CONTINUED)

42 (CONTINUED) 42

GRODER

Sure Dr. Suto, whatever you want me to do shall be done.

Dr. Suto opens the door to the area and Groder steps in. Groder turns around looking back for Dr. Suto as the door closes.

43INT. SUTO INDUSTRIES, TARGET ROOM -- NIGHT43

The room is in subdued light. There is HUSHED MOVEMENT from across the room. Groder draws his weapon.

GRODER

If you have weapons you should drop them at this time.

SILENCE. In five separate corners of the room are ROBOTS with weapons drawn.

GRODER

If you do not drop your weapons you will be eliminated.

Close, Groder's eyes, an infra-red display of heated objects in the room indicates the presence of the robots. Groder points his weapon towards each robot and registers its position.

GRODER

Sequence five two.

At an AUDIBLE COMMAND, the five robots begin FIRING at him.

Groder HEARING the audible command begins FIRING also. He jumps about twelve feet off the floor -- his weapon is programmed onto his targets. The weapon is stabilized as he ascends and descends. He FIRES once at each robot disarming each one. Groder lands on his feet and straightens his clothes.

GRODER

Groder demands respect. I am Groder.

In a flash, he FIRES his weapon destroying each robot. He turns to leave. Before he can put his weapon away, three ball-shaped LASER DROIDS drop from the ceiling. Floating in mid-air, they

position themselves approximately three meters apart. Groder proceeds outside to Dr. Suto, turns abruptly FIRING-- destroying the droids.

44INT. SUTO INDUSTRIES, CORRIDOR -- NIGHT44

GRODER

Thank you Dr. Suto...

Groder straightens his right arm with a succession of quick snaps as the two continue their walk down the corridor.

GRODER

...You have given me two more targets than last time I was activated. They were more sophisticated than the last.

DR. SUTO

I thought you would appreciate more targets and better targets.

GRODER

You are correct. You have shown Groder respect.

DR. SUTO

You deserve respect. You are Groder. The only namuh that would desire more respect would be Redorg.

Groder frowns. He looks begrudgingly at Dr. Suto.

GRODER

Redorg...(under his breath)

DR. SUTO

Groder, the vehicle is waiting to take you to the airport. Enjoy your trip. Don't be late.

Dr. Suto stops walking down the corridor as Groder continues.

GRODER

Do not worry Dr. Suto, this will not take long.

Groder reaches the double doors and CRASHES through the doors nearly taking them with him.

WIPE TO:

45INT. DISCOVERY LAB GYMNASIUM -- NIGHT45

New age type relaxing music is playing in the background.

(CONTINUED)
45 (CONTINUED) 45

The facility is color coded according to the type of workout desired. There are several people working out. An oxygen dispenser dispenses oxygen to patrons as they finish different portions of their workout.

Magnetic massage tables with people getting massages are located in corner of the facility. Acupuncture tables are scattered around the perimeter. People look like porcupines as they lay on their stomachs with needles in their bodies.

Some people are on the circuitron machine, a slowly rotating surface which turns completely upside down, then back again.

Mirror reflection of Dr. Brandon Anthony working out on a modern version of the roman chair. He is doing leg lifts. There are weights levitating above his legs which float up and down in rhythm with his legs. He has on bikini workout shorts and a skin tight see through tank top which reveals his muscular physique. He is very sweaty and near the end of his workout.

Jane works out on a machine similar to a Stairmaster. From her position she can see Brandon. She is near the end of her workout. Brandon does some stretches before he gets back on the back extension and does his back lifts.

Jane watches intently. Unknown to her, Brandon watches her watching him. There is a mirror in front of him. He smiles as he continues his back lifts. Now sexually aroused, she finishes her stairmaster exercise and dismounts. She places her towel around her neck and walks over to Brandon.

Brandon observes her every sensual movement. As Jane gets closer to him, she pulls one end of the towel so that the towel snakes off of her neck.

Brandon grins, smirks and shakes his head confidently as she spins the towel so she can pop him with it.

Jane draws the towel back, but before she can snap it at his behind. Brandon releases his feet from the support, does a reverse flip and lands on his feet. She is amazed.

JANE

(applauding)

I can't believe you did that! That was incredible.
Let's see you do it again.

(CONTINUED)

45 (CONTINUED) 45

BRANDON

No way, Jose. I'd do anything to get away from you
and that towel... now if you were
wrapped in that towel.

JANE

That's all you ever think about, sex, sex, sex.

BRANDON

No, it's not. I think about you. I think about the
way you move... the way you move
your lips. I imagine them moving in
unison with mine.

JANE

You know, you should be careful what you wish for.
Sometimes, you get it.

BRANDON

Are you about ready for the steam room?

JANE

No, not yet.

BRANDON

How much longer will you be working out?

JANE

Oh, another 30 minutes or so.

BRANDON

Tell you what, I'll wait for you so we can share
the steam together.

JANE

Okay, if you don't mind waiting. Hey, why don't
you go over to the acupuncturists
table. That should burn up some
time.

BRANDON

No thank you. They make me squeamish.

JANE

What! You squeamish! You'll never make me believe
that one.

(CONTINUED)

45 (CONTINUED) (2) 45

BRANDON

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Just go finish your workout and I'll meet you in
the steam room.

JANE

Okay, see you there.

Jane playfully snaps the towel at his heels--then at his butt. She bounces off on the tips of her toes. Brandon knows that she is finally starting to fall for him.

DISSOLVE TO:

46EXT. HOTEL NAKKO -- NIGHT46

47INT. HOTEL ROOM -- NIGHT47

Groder is playing back a videotape of a SUTO security officer.

VIDEOTAPE

Do you understand your orders? I don't want to
have any problems when we arrive...
is that clear? I will see you this
afternoon. That's all.

Groder rewinds the tape and sets the timer on the video system. It is two o'clock in the morning.

Close, mask. Close, jet black head piece. Groder sits in front of a mirror with no hair on his head.

He is unscrewing screws which are located around the perimeter of his scalp. Japanese music is playing in the background.

Once the last screw is out he places the tool on the night table beside a jet black head piece. He reaches up--pulls off the top of his head, camera moving with the top of head--Groder's original hair is brown. He sets it on the table beside the jet black head piece.

The top of Groder's head is alive with miniature optical circuit boards, electronic wafers and blinking led's. He tugs at the face piece--it comes off with a TWANG.

His face is a juxtaposition of wires, led's, fiber optic cable and different shapes and sizes of computer board. He picks up another face piece--places it onto his face and presses it into place. He picks up his tool and attaches the face piece with screws.

(CONTINUED)

47 (CONTINUED) 47

Groder snaps the hair piece on his head. He begins to twist his face to check for facial movement. His movements are very mechanical and stiff; more robotic than before. Camera pans out open window.

48EXT. SUTO MINING DIVISION, SUNRISE -- DAY48

Sign denoting SUTO Industries--the entrance to the mining division of. A van drives up full of mine workers--NAMUHS. They all look like Anglo Saxon males, Groder's height and weight--IDENTICAL to Groder.

Identical namuh clones sit erect in the van; their faces look just like the mask Groder put on. Groder, hiding behind containers, looks at his watch; they are right on time.

The guard at the entrance checks his roster to identify the vehicle. The videophone in the guard shack rings and it is the recording seen earlier in Groder's hotel room.

Groder runs to the back of the vehicle. He extends his index finger. It becomes a tool which enters the keyhole of the van door. The door opens and Groder gets in.

The namuhs do not move. They sit erect with their hands on their knees. Groder places one hand on the shoulder of one and reaches down the back of its neck. He slides a switch, CLICK which turns it off. Its skin wrinkles as the loss of power deflates its synthetic muscle tissue.

Groder folds him over in the seat, wedging him between the two seats. Groder sits erect with both hands on his knees. The driver gets into the vehicle, driving to the entrance.

49INT. BRANDON ANTHONY'S APARTMENT -- NIGHT49

MADAME BUTTERFLY is playing on the stereo. CAEKO SASAKI, Dr. Nasaki's private acupuncturist is being entertained.

BRANDON

I tire of our talk concerning your start as
Nasaki's acupuncturist. Let's get
absorbed in the night air.

Brandon keys a miniature keypad and a large skylight opens in the ceiling. He walks to the couch sitting very close to her.

(CONTINUED)

49 (CONTINUED) 49

BRANDON

The sky is really clear tonight... as clear as the
desire I have for you.

CAEKO

It is a beautiful night tonight--

BRANDON

--Yes it is Caeko... has anyone ever told you that
you are more beautiful than the
rings of Saturn?!

CAEKO

Brandon, please, I know you say that to all the
ladies! There is talk around the
office you know.

Brandon weaves his fingers through her hair.

BRANDON

If their beauty came close to yours, maybe I would
consider what you are saying.
Consider the flow of your hair in
unison with mine, consider
this...(he pauses trying to think
of something quaint to say)

CAEKO

You are so full of it... but I love it. Please
continue.

BRANDON

Sweetheart, if I could, I would make for you a
necklace of the planets... and you
would be the center of the
universe.

CAEKO

And you would be my Zeus, and we would rule the
world.

BRANDON

I will be whatever you desire me to be for you.

CAEKO

Why, don't we try a manservant?

(CONTINUED)

49 (CONTINUED) 49

BRANDON

Manservant?!

CAEKO

Yes, manservant. We are out of vino. I would like another glass.

BRANDON

You sure I can't interest you in something more refreshing than vino, more refreshing than moonbeams in a midnight sky?

CAEKO

Maybe later... maybe. I will tell you how to give you to me... but first, my dear, a taste of grapes.

Brandon reluctantly moves to get up. His frustration, mounting. He must maintain his interest to complete his appointed task.

BRANDON

Don't go anywhere, I will be right back. And I will return with some of the best grapes cultivated by humans.

Caeko displays a look to suggest what a strange thing to say, but shrugs it off as she continues to admire the night sky through the skylight.

Brandon, delayed in his efforts, decides upon a different approach. He retrieves a bottle of wine from the refrigerator--presses it into a silver wine bucket filled with ice.

BRANDON

This is special vino which I picked out especially for this occasion. This is a Gallo wine, 1995 vintage. It was a very good year for grapes.

He pours the wine into ornate wine glasses.

BRANDON

Let's give it a minute or two to breathe.

(CONTINUED)

49 (CONTINUED) (2) 49

Brandon opens a container on the counter and gets a pill out.

Just as he drops it into her glass--KER-PLUNK! Caeko turns abruptly on the couch towards the kitchen.

CAEKO

Brandon, have you experienced any of your sexual fantasies?

Unsure if she saw him place the pill in her wine and stunned by the question, he stumbles through his response--

BRANDON

Umm... ahh... what did you say? I must have... ahh... been thinking about something else.

CAEKO

You heard me. Have you experienced your fantasies? Honestly now. And if you're thinking about anything it had best be me.

BRANDON

Honestly?... There is a fantasy that I now entertain. Sexual it may not be, but a desire that I have never known before... a definite fantasy it is for me. And of course I was thinking only of you.

CAEKO

Do you mind if I ask you what your fantasy involves?

BRANDON

Details, details, women always want the details.

Brandon picks up the wine glasses, swishing the wine in her glass around to dissolve the tablet. He walks over to the couch.

BRANDON

Here... enjoy the fragrance and savor of the grapes. I will tell you the details you desire. And you, my dear, can tell me your fantasies... maybe I can be a part of them. Better yet, I'll make you a subject of my desire.

(CONTINUED)

49 (CONTINUED) (3) 49

They sip the wine.

CAEKO

This is an excellent year Brandon. You were right!

BRANDON

Yes, an excellent year... the best year you have
ever drank.

CAEKO

I wouldn't be so rash as to say that.

BRANDON

I do sweetheart. Let's talk about your fantasies.

CAEKO

Brandon... I feel... drowsy...

BRANDON

Drowsy for my love no doubt!

Brandon bursts out with bellow of laughter.

BRANDON

I feel drowsy too.

BRANDON (Cont'd)

But for me, it's not the wine... it's... the
attraction... what you know as
love. Goodnight dear Caeko.

Caeko looks at Brandon in wanton disbelief. Her eyes close.

WIPE TO:

50INT. SUTO INDUSTRIES MINING AREA -- DAY50

A huge door opens--the entrance door to a mining tunnel junction.
There are five such doors--this is the head junction. All
core-bound tunnels originate from this area.

Several yellow and blue clad namuhs are moving in and out of this
area--both singularly and in small formations. Some of the
namuhs have human supervisors and other groups do not. A
group of namuhs march in formation out of the entrance door--
Groder is among them --the last one in the back.

(CONTINUED)

50 (CONTINUED) 50

Groder is the only one in the group that does not have his head
facing forward--he is looking around for Dr. Sushito's office
and exhibiting his characteristic quirk of straitening out
his right arm with short quick snaps.

There are a number of offices built into the earthen walls of this area--one of them belongs to Dr. Sushito.

51INT. DR. SUSHITO'S OFFICE -- DAY51

Dr. Sushito's brightly lighted office is located in the center of the complex. Several lab assistants are analyzing data and busy at administrative tasks. Dr. Sushito's namuh body guard stands in the background. Dr. Sushito stands in the large picture window--contemplating his present situation.

A lab assistant, ROBERT, tries to pat Dr. Sushito on the back but the sonic force field repels his hand.

DR. SUSHITO

I'm sorry Robert. I'm all worked up by the results of our studies. Let me turn this damn thing off.

ROBERT

Oh no Dr. Sushito -- don't turn it off for me. It's for your protection.

52INT. MINING AREA -- DAY52

Groder focuses on Dr. Sushito's office. Dr. Sushito notices that Groder is the only namuh who is looking anywhere but forward. Groder straightens out his right arm with quick gentle snaps.

Dr. Sushito looks puzzled as he stares out at the namuhs... Something is wrong. He cannot resolve his uneasiness. Close, Groder's arm.

DR. SUSHITO

Groder? (softly) Groder! (loudly) (to his bodyguard) Go out there and stop those namuhs. I suspect an intruder among their ranks. The one on the end -- the last one there. (pointing to Groder)

(CONTINUED)

52 (CONTINUED) 52

Groder sees the flurry of activity in Dr. Sushito's office and RIPS the buttons off the front of his uniform. These buttons contain high explosive charges. Groder runs in an elbow pattern towards the office to meet the namuh bodyguard.

NAMUH BODYGUARD

(to the group leader)

Dr. Sushito suspects that we may have an infiltrator! That namuh there, last one there!

The namuh bodyguard looks at the end of the formation as he draws his weapon. The GROUP LEADER sees Groder moving towards the namuh bodyguard.

GRODER

Here twinkie!

Not missing a stride, Groder meets him with a drop kick to the chest, simultaneously disarming him. Groder retrieves his weapon and fires at the leader--disposing of him. Groder opens his hands revealing the four buttons.

GRODER

Program 6..1..7...begin.

The buttons are now activated.

They vibrate and one by one the self-propelled explosive buttons sail towards Dr. Sushito's office. An ALARM BLASTS alerting everyone to the presence of an intruder.

Groder tosses a few smoke buttons--supplying him with a screen for his escape. He runs down the entrance tunnel. The buttons find their target--Dr. Sushito--they attach with a THUMP--activating Dr. Sushito's sonic body force field. Dr. Sushito attempts to brush them off--his efforts are in vain.

He runs to the back of his office brushing past panicking office personnel. His bodyguard in tow.

DR. SUSHITO

Everybody get out of here!! Get out now!!!

Groder commandeers one of the vehicles heading into the area and eliminates its occupants.

(CONTINUED)

52 (CONTINUED) 52

GRODER

Goodbye, Dr. Sushito. Thanks for everything! (he laughs boisterously) Program 6..1..7... engage. (more seriously)

The explosives detonates as he departs the area.

53INT. DR. SUSHITO'S OFFICE -- DAY53

There is an extremely loud EXPLOSION. Rocks CRASH down as the contents of Dr. Sushito's office--humans, namuhs, paper, office equipment--are hurled out into the open area.

54INT. BRANDON'S APARTMENT -- NIGHT54

Caeko is stretched out on the couch. Brandon sits in an arm chair next to the couch. He is preparing to use a memory jogger unit.

Close, memory jogger cap. Brandon connects the cables to the headset--brightly displayed across the front of the headset is the name, "Memory Jogger". Brandon activates a switch on the control box and two needle probes protrude from the surface towards the center of the headset. He flips the switch again and the needles retract.

He moves closer to Caeko and places the cap on her head. As he activates the cap she twitches--then returns to stillness. Brandon's head has a jerks slightly to the right.

BRANDON

My dear Caeko... I'll trade your secrets of Dr. Nasaki for your fantasies of me... how you have cherished your fantasies. Now, I will create them for you. How wonderful your memories will be of this revered time we've had together.

Brandon's twitch gets worse.

BRANDON

Damn this twitch!

He walks half-heartedly into the kitchen. He plops down on a high chair at the counter. He reaches into a drawer and pulls out a small tool kit.

(CONTINUED)

54 (CONTINUED) 54

Placing it on the counter, he slowly opens it, revealing a PICTURE of Jane. Close, picture.

BRANDON

You, Jane... are the dearest treasure in my memories... the fantasy and dreams

of the lonely one that I am.
Attraction... desire... love... I
long to know these emotions and
more.

Caeko moans as her programming begins. The control box lights are
blinking green. She is visibly being sexually aroused--she
softly rubs her chest. Camera moves closer to Caeko.

Caeko's programming--a thousand candles surround their nudity as
she sits straddling Brandon and rubbing her breasts. Camera
moves in circular movement around the couch as they make
passionate love--CLOSER.

BRANDON

Enjoy sweet Caeko... you can tell me of your
pleasure tomorrow.

Close--Brandon's hand. Brandon reaches into the tool kit to
retrieve a tool. He opens a panel near his temple, revealing
a gaggle of optical and laser circuitry.

55EXT. MARTINEZ'S VEHICLE -- DAY55

Martinez, Dr. Johnson's lab assistant and Timothy are riding along
in a car. The car is driving along on the ground as opposed
to in the air.

MARTINEZ

It was really nice of your mom to let you come.

56INT. MARTINEZ'S VEHICLE -- DAY56

TIMOTHY

I was surprised she let me come too.

MARTINEZ

We want to check the empirical evidence with the
factual events, as well as you can
remember, so we can postulate more
preferable conclusions.

(CONTINUED)

56 (CONTINUED) 56

TIMOTHY

I want to know what's happening on the planet too.
Me and my friends would like to
know. It's some weird stuff.

MARTINEZ

You mean my friends and I.

Timothy looks up at Martinez and rolls his eyes.

MARTINEZ

We have a man at the scene of the accident. We want to get you on the location... to stimulate your memory since your mother would not allow the use of the Memory Jogger. Maybe you can give us some clues.

TIMOTHY

I wouldn't mind the Memory Jogger. I'm not scared. You sure there are no bad guys doing this?

MARTINEZ

(apprehensively)

We're sure Timothy--

Timothy clears his throat unforgivingly at Martinez.

MARTINEZ

Um... "T"... not to worry, everything's under control. Your sister told me to give you this sonic force field bracelet for your protection.

TIMOTHY

A bracelet! She expects me to wear a bracelet! Not me! No way!

Timothy stuffs the bracelet into his pocket.

Martinez looks into his rear view mirror. There is a vehicle behind them--it must be going to the same location or it's following them.

Roth and Zero have been following Martinez ever since he left the Discovery Lab.

57INT. ROTH AND ZERO'S VEHICLE -- DAY57

ZERO

Boss, I don't know why he is not up in the air with everybody else.

ROTH

He's scared of falling that's why. Most other people are afraid of accidents on the freeway, but those kooks at that lab are afraid of falling.

Falling from the sky... can you believe it?

ZERO

These days I can believe anything. Do you think that guy knows we are following him?

ROTH

No, not a chance.

58INT. MARTINEZ'S VEHICLE -- DAY58

MARTINEZ

Timothy, did Detective Rouso tell your mother that he was assigning an officer to follow you?

TIMOTHY

No -- is someone following us?

Martinez restrains Timothy from turning in his seat to look back.

MARTINEZ

Don't look back "T" you will give away our position.

TIMOTHY

Don't they already know our position?

MARTINEZ

You know what I mean! They will know that we are on to them.

TIMOTHY

Right! So what do we do now?

MARTINEZ

First, we make this turn...

59EXT. THE TWO VEHICLES -- DAY59

Martinez makes several sharp turns.

60INT. MARTINEZ'S VEHICLE -- DAY60

MARTINEZ

Let's make another one just to be sure. Now, let's make a left turn to be on the safe side.

He makes a left turn. He checks his rear view mirror and the

"Gravity"

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vehicle continues to trail them--closer than before.

MARTINEZ

They are right behind us now. It's time to make
some calls.

He presses a few buttons on the dashboard and the videophone comes
out.

61INT. ROTH AND ZERO'S VEHICLE -- DAY61

Roth and Zero continue to trail Martinez and Timothy--but now more
rapidly.

ZERO

Well, they're sure on to us now.

ROTH

What makes you think that, Einstein?

ZERO

Because they made us that's--

ROTH

--Ah, just be quiet, idiot! We have to do
something.

Zero frowns and silently mouths, "idiot". Then comes an idea.

ZERO

I know just the trick boss! It's in the latest
Dick Tracy comic book.

62INT. MARTINEZ'S VEHICLE -- DAY62

Martinez is on the videophone with Detective Rouso.

DETECTIVE ROUSO

I'll run the vehicle description through the
Crimebuster mainframe.

(CONTINUED)

62 (CONTINUED) 62

DETECTIVE ROUSO (Cont'd)

But listen Martinez, just slow down and drive
safely. Okay? Slow it down.

MARTINEZ

Okay. Okay.

DETECTIVE ROUSO

Now, how far away are you from the accident site?

MARTINEZ

"Gravity"

pg. 56

It is just around the block.

DETECTIVE ROUSO

Go there and wait for us. We'll be there in two minutes!

MARTINEZ

Okay, we're on our way.

63INT. DETECTIVE ROUSO'S VEHICLE -- DAY63

SGT SIMON

Do you think that they're in any real trouble?

DETECTIVE ROUSO

No... I think Martinez is a little spooked. A little overly cautious that's all. Just like this gravity hoax.

64EXT. DETECTIVE ROUSO'S VEHICLE -- DAY64

Detective Rouso and Sergeant Simon drive on one of the upper breezeways with the SIREN BLARING and lights flashing. They move out of normal traffic lanes.

65INT. MARTINEZ'S VEHICLE -- DAY65

Timothy turns around to get a look at the trailing vehicle.

MARTINEZ

Hey "T", I told you not to look.

TIMOTHY

What difference is it gonna make now.

(CONTINUED)

65 (CONTINUED) 65

TIMOTHY (Cont'd)

They know we know that they know we know that they are following us.

MARTINEZ

(astonished)

Right "T". You mind repeating that!

TIMOTHY

You know what I mean. Hey, they're gone. They're not behind us anymore.

MARTINEZ

You're right young. Hmm... Wonder what happened?

TIMOTHY

Hot dog, we lost them!

MARTINEZ

What a relief! Here we are at the North End.
Detective Rouso will be here any
minute now.

66EXT. NORTH END -- DAY66

Zero and Roth's vehicle is hovering four feet directly above
Martinez's vehicle. The LAB ASSISTANT on site is engrossed in
some experiment on the far end of the site. He doesn't see or
hear Martinez's SCREECHING tires as the vehicles arrive on
site. Martinez looks around for the lab assistant but he
cannot see him.

TIMOTHY

Can we get out now?

MARTINEZ

No, let's wait for the police.

TIMOTHY

The police! There's no one around. Come on let's
get out so I can show you exactly
where everything started.

MARTINEZ

Personally, I don't think it's a very good idea.
Hey, do you see any sign of our lab
assistant? Maybe something happened
to him.

(CONTINUED)

66 (CONTINUED) 66

TIMOTHY

Oh come on, nothing's gonna happen. I don't see
him anywhere. The accident site is
way over there. (pointing) We
couldn't see him if he was there.
C'mon let's go look for him. C'mon
give it a try!

Timothy jumps out of the car--with the door hanging open he runs
towards the accident site.

MARTINEZ

Hey "T" wait for me! I'm coming! (to himself)
Remind me not to have any rugrats!

Timothy spots something shiny on the ground--bends down and picks

it up. Close, Joey's whistle. He notices a shadow on the ground -- turns around. To his astonishment Roth and Zero's vehicle is hovering directly over Martinez's car. He is speechless.

Martinez stops his movement to get out of the car. He does not know what to make of Timothy's behavior.

MARTINEZ

"T" what is wrong son?

Martinez looks up at the roof of his car.

Two newsdroids arrive on the scene having been tipped off by Detective Rouso's call to headquarters. They are overlooked as they send video signals back to the local station. Roth jumps down from his vehicle--

Martinez's POV, Roth lands, in between Timothy and Martinez's car, facing Timothy.

ROTH

You're coming with us kid. As a kind of insurance policy.

Roth bends down--grabs Timothy around his shoulders, trapping his arms.

TIMOTHY

(struggling)

Hey buster, I'm not going anywhere with you! Let go! Let go!

(CONTINUED)

66 (CONTINUED) (2) 66

MARTINEZ

Hey you, leave that kid alone! What do you think you're doing!

Roth briskly turns around, swinging Timothy with him.

ROTH

Who do you think you're talking to lab-head!? You lab guys make me sick.

Roth reaches into his jacket while Timothy's legs are thrashing-- pulls his laser gun out of his shoulder holster and FIRES several bursts at Martinez.

Martinez's vehicle collapses around him--but unknown to Roth his sonic body amour prevents his death.

Zero lands his vehicle facing it in the other direction. The lab assistant, in the distance, runs towards them.

ZERO

(out of character)
Buttface! What you do that for? That newsdroid is watching everything!

ROTH

Just be quiet and get ready to get out of here.

Roth looks up and sees the newsdroids.

ROTH

Newsdroids! That's all we need!

He pushes Timothy inside the vehicle. He fires several shots at the newsdroids which dodge the blasts--he hits one. Roth, HEARING the police SIREN--lunges into the vehicle and they are off. The newsdroid flies off behind them.

Just as they accelerate upwards Detective Rouso and Sgt. Simon arrive. Martinez pulls himself out of his car and runs over to Detective Rouso's vehicle.

MARTINEZ

Go after that vehicle, they just kidnapped Timothy
-- Jane Fosterex's brother.

(CONTINUED)

66 (CONTINUED) (3) 66

The police vehicle does a backward spin as it takes off and rolls over to its normal position--it accelerates with a swish in pursuit of the criminals.

67INT. ROUSO'S VEHICLE -- DAY67

SGT SIMON

We have a 10-19 in progress. Back up imminent,
heading southwest towards the
Charles river in unauthorized
airspace.

DETECTIVE ROUSO

Don't worry Timothy we're right behind you.

68EXT. THE TWO VEHICLES -- DAY68

Zero's vehicle quickly outdistances Detective Rouso's vehicle.

The pursuit tours past the Boston Garden, tools through Beacon Hill, down the Charles River, under the Longfellow Bridge, continuing down the river.

69INT. ZERO'S VEHICLE -- DAY69

ZERO

Hey kid, I bet you haven't seen these places this close before huh? And not from these angles? Roth, I know you have always wanted to ride on a hydrofoil.

70EXT. CHARLES RIVER -- DAY70

They swoop down on the HYDROFOIL causing it to turn abruptly, spraying the patrons of nearby boats.

ROTH

What is wrong with you Zero?! Get us the hell out of here and back to home base! You trying to get us caught or something?! Get outta here.

Zero does a barrel roll as he leaves the Charles river. Unknown to him two frolicking teenage drivers are flying in an unauthorized zone--heading straight for him. He nearly crashes into them.

(CONTINUED)

70 (CONTINUED) 70

ZERO

What the hell are they doing out here?

ROTH

Okay Zero, if you don't stop these antics I'll take over. Just stop kidding around and let's get back to Dr. Suto.

71EXT. PURSUIT VEHICLES -- DAY71

A half-dozen police vehicles come out of nowhere--they're on Zero's tail. They are followed by four newsdroids from the local stations trying to cover the action.

ZERO

Where the hell did all these zipperheads come from?

ROTH

I don't know but if you like living you better

lose them!

TIMOTHY

Come on police! They'll get you!

ROTH

Shut up kid! Just shut up.

Zero swoops down under utility poles and under bridges accelerating to steep climbs--leveling off only to weave in and out--up and down through traffic. Beginning with a plummeting dive towards oncoming police vehicles--Roth and Zero play chicken with the police. Some police vehicles barely miss one another while others GRAZE, with a couple CRASHING.

Roth and Zero zoom under several underpasses and move upward at high speeds between downtown highrises, suddenly -- a lightning quirk occurs. It is as if an airborne tidal wave has struck the vehicles. It causes several vehicles to plunge two or three hundred feet before recovering--some do not recover.

72INT. ZERO'S VEHICLE -- DAY72

Roth and Timothy SCREAM as their vehicle falls out of control. Zero maintains his cool and regains control of the vehicle.

73INT. DETECTIVE ROUSO'S VEHICLE -- DAY73

Detective Rouso and Sgt. Simon yell at the top of the lungs as their vehicle plunges hundreds of feet.

DETECTIVE ROUSO
(yelling)

Hold on! -- The onboard computer should adjust for any complications!

SGT SIMON
(yelling)

I don't care about the damn computer -- you do something now -- before it's too late! Hurry!

74EXT. GRAVIWAY -- DAY74

Numerous vehicles fall and crash from the graviways.

75EXT. ZERO'S VEHICLE -- DAY75

After recovering from their fall, the criminals escape by disappearing into the holographic image projected over the entrance to a parking deck.

76EXT. DISCOVERY LAB, DUSK -- NIGHT76

77INT. DISCOVERY LAB, DUSK -- NIGHT77

Several senior members of the Discovery Lab are in conference in Dr. Nasaki's office, from the body language it seems to be a heated conversation.

Dr. Johnson leaves the office in exigency--walks over to his work station contemplating the seriousness of the meeting, camera follows. He picks up the sonic pistol continuing his experiment, distracted--adjusts the dials on the weapon. He FIRES the pistol at a bottle positioned at his work station--pushing it gently a few inches.

He turns the power dial up. He FIRES again and it sends the bottle flying five feet away. He has another bottle nearby and he adjusts the frequency of the sonic pistol and FIRES. This time the bottle SHATTERS into a thousand pieces.

Dr. Jane Fosterex heads towards her work station where Dr. Brandon Anthony is waiting--they will be working on a laser-crystal experiment together. Dr. Johnson sees her.

(CONTINUED)

77 (CONTINUED) 77

JOHNSON

(apprehensively)

Jane! You got a minute? Come here a minute!

JANE

Sure. Brandon I'll be right there! (romantically)

Don't start without me!

BRANDON

Whatever you say, you're the doctor.

When Jane gets to Johnson's work station, he gets a hold of her elbow and deliberately positions her so that his back is to Brandon. She has a stack of files in her arms which she places on his workstation.

JOHNSON

Jane, have you heard about Dr. Nasaki's corellium documents being destroyed?

JANE

"Gravity"

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Yes, I have. They were destroyed weren't they? I can't believe it.

JOHNSON

Yes. What do you think about it?

JANE

I don't know what kind of case we can make against Suto Industries without the documents.

JOHNSON

(solemnly)
Not much of a case at all.

JANE

I didn't think so. That was years of research and documentation. I wish there was some way to recover what we lost. I can't believe that it's all gone.

JOHNSON

Yes, it was a lot of work -- (looking around) But all is not lost...

(more)

(CONTINUED)

77 (CONTINUED) 77

JOHNSON (Cont'd)

(studying her face) Dr. Sushito faxed all of his confidential notes to us today. It was a strange thing to do on unsecured lines... but we did get the notes. That's all we have left of the corellium study. Instead of being set back for years we may be set back for only months. Jane, listen to me for a minute... who do you think could have destroyed all of our documents?

JANE

What do you mean, what do I think? That's a job for security and the police. How am I supposed to know? I think I have work to do!

JOHNSON

Wait a minute! How do you think it was done? Wouldn't you say it could have been an inside job?

JANE

An inside job?

JOHNSON

Yes... an inside job.

JANE

Each member of the staff is hand picked, you know that. The Discovery Lab members are all dedicated people who have worked for years on upgrading the quality of life on the planet. We maintain and enhance plant, animal and human environs around the world -- and you think one of us did such an atrocious thing?

She picks up her files--turning to leave.

JANE

Johnson, I don't believe you!

JOHNSON

Jane, wait!

(CONTINUED)

77 (CONTINUED) (2) 77

Johnson grabs her elbow. She pulls it away--turning to hear what he has to say.

JOHNSON

All of us have not been here for the duration -- have not toiled for years in this endeavor!

JANE

Yeah who, tell me who hasn't?

Dr. Johnson looks over his shoulder to Brandon Anthony.

JANE

Brandon? Really now! I don't believe you!

JOHNSON

Brandon's my guess! I contemplated whether I should tell you. I decided that you needed to know any concerns I may have which may involve you. I know how interested you are in Brandon. I just want you to be careful...

watch your step... you know what I mean.

JANE

(obstinately)
Right!

JOHNSON

Let me tell you something Jane, Dr. Nasaki thinks you could be the perpetrator.

Jane--a look of disbelief.

JOHNSON

Yeah, you! But who do you think stood up for you?

JANE

(arrogantly)
I suppose you did?

Johnson--angered and hurt.

(CONTINUED)

77 (CONTINUED) (3) 77

JOHNSON That-is-correct! I did!

And I'm not going to let you forget it! So you watch your step! That's all I have to say.

JANE

That's quite enough, don't you think?

JOHNSON

Listen, I have work to do here so if you would be so kind as to excuse me please.

JANE

That I will -- (turning) Thank you for the information. (smugly)

Dr. Johnson dials in a very high frequency on the sonic pistol -- Aims it at the remaining bottles--SHATTERING them all. Jane storms over to her work station where Brandon has been waiting patiently, yet anxiously for her.

JANE

This place is getting on my nerves! I need a vacation!

Brandon sees that Jane is visibly upset about something--whatever

she and Dr. Johnson has been talking about.

BRANDON

(humorously)
Is something wrong Jane? (chuckling)

JANE

You know damn well there's something wrong.

BRANDON

Well, what's wrong? What is it?

JANE

I don't want to talk about it!

BRANDON

Very well, have it your way.

(more)

(CONTINUED)

77 (CONTINUED) (4) 77

BRANDON (Cont'd)

I've been having a problem with the laser entry performance ratios. The harmonics of the beam frequencies are not measuring up to our calculations. Watch.

He activates the single laser beam which is aimed at the flat surface of a crystal. The beam strikes the crystal causing multiple beams to disperse from the sides of the crystal.

The array of beams are projected four feet from the crystal in a fixed-focused arrangement causing the formation of a surface of light in the shape of a shield which neither can see.

JUNEBUG, a fourteen year old summer science fair assistant lab technician is sitting at her workstation. She sees Brandon's and Jane's bodies disappear with their heads and bottom of the work station remaining. She stands at her work station across the room on the second floor, overwhelmed. She drops the tuning fork that she has in her hand.

JANE

(gruffly)
Turn it off Brandon!

She reaches down and switches off the beam.

JANE

Did you check your optical focus? Don't you know

that a filthy focusing beam can
cause misdirected beams?!

BRANDON

I was really concentrating on the frequency
harmonics of the projected laser
beam.

JANE

Forget the laser harmonics Brandon... this is
serious. Our careers may be in
jeopardy.

BRANDON

Calm down! Now, what are you talking about?

She looks him straight in the eyes, pausing a moment.
(CONTINUED)

77 (CONTINUED) (5) 77

JANE

You and I are suspected of destroying Dr. Nasaki's
documents.

BRANDON

What? That is ludicrous! Why would anyone suspect
you of destroying any documents?...
and much less me. I would do
nothing to cause the destruction of
the lab or any of its contents. Who
said such a thing? Who told you
this?

She looks over at Johnson.

JANE

Johnson suspects you to be the violator. Isn't
that silly!

BRANDON

How could he... that--

JANE

--Nothing could be further from the truth. Right?!

BRANDON

Of course that's right! (pause) You said our
careers.

Jane nods. Brandon slowly moves the crystal from the path of the
laser.

BRANDON

(maliciously)
And he doesn't suspect you I suppose... because he told
you this. Who does suspect you?

JANE

Dr. Nasaki. Johnson says Dr. Nasaki thinks that I
am capable of such a thing. Can you
believe it?

BRANDON

Coming from Johnson, I can. (affirming with a
headshake)

(CONTINUED)

77 (CONTINUED) (6) 77

BRANDON (Cont'd)

Do you actually believe that Dr. Nasaki said such
a thing? I would prefer to believe
that guy conceived this entire
story for his own purposes. He's
probably jealous of our
relationship.

JANE

Jealous! No! Why should he be jealous?

Brandon is steadily working himself into an emotional rage. His
twitch starts acting up--he covers it up.

JANE

I don't know -- you figure him out! Not to worry,
all is not lost. Johnson told me
Dr. Sushito faxed some confidential
notes to the lab today--that's all
the information we have on the
corellium study.

BRANDON

That's good to know! I really am glad to hear
about that! (pause) Look at the way
Johnson looks at you! He really
infuriates me!

Dr. Johnson projects a friendly gesture trying to cover his
concern for their heated conversation. Dr. Johnson wonders if
he made a mistake by telling her anything.

On the pretense of an accident, Brandon fires the laser at Johnson--barely missing him. Luckily for Johnson, Brandon's visual oscillation is causing him problems.

JANE

Brandon! What are you doing?! I don't know what has gotten into you lately.

BRANDON

You, my dear... you have penetrated my neural network.

JANE

What?!

(CONTINUED)

77 (CONTINUED) (7) 77

Johnson rushes over to the workstation in a rage. The workers at the other workstations rush over to Jane's workstation.

JOHNSON

What the hell do you think you are doing? You almost hit me! You could have killed me with that!

Brandon--innocently yet smugly.

BRANDON

It was an accident, Johnson. You know that.

JOHNSON

Right! You better watch yourself, pal!

Dr. Johnson's wrist communication device buzzes. Close, wrist communication device. He disables the alarm--enables the message. It's Monroe--

Johnson in the foreground, Monroe in the background. Monroe is locked onto the images on the television concerning the major accident which has just occurred. Johnson listens to Monroe's message--looks back and up to his workstation.

MONROE

Dr. Johnson! Dr. Johnson! There's been a terrible accident!

JOHNSON

When?! Where?!

MONROE

By the Southeast Expressway -- on the way to

Charlestown. Come quickly!

Junebug, having run over to Jane's workstation--

JUNEBUG

Dr. Fosterex! Dr. Fosterex! I want to tell you something about the laser/crystal experiment!

JANE

Not now Junebug!

(CONTINUED)

77 (CONTINUED) (8) 77

Dr. Fosterex hurries off with Dr. Johnson and several members of the lab. Junebug tags along part of the way--

JUNEBUG

Well what frequency were you using?

No response from Jane.

Junebug walks back to Jane's work area as the others rush over to Monroe's work station to listen to the news concerning the accident. Junebug checks the controls of the laser device and takes out a pad to write notes.

Everyone is gathered around the bank of television sets located near Monroe's work station. Each of the different televisions have a different news station playing -- the sound is disorienting. Namuhs which are assigned to note and analyze programming information on each television, sit closest to the television screens.

JANE

Monroe! Put them all on one station!

Monroe presses a few buttons from a control panel. The namuhs are turned off and all the televisions are on one station. The televisions become one big screen -- it's CNN news.

CNN NEWSCASTER

Hundreds of people were injured today and nine killed when an unnatural phenomenon occurred near downtown Boston. You can see by these newsdroid pictures the actual moment of incident. Sources here say the phenomenon is called a lightening quirk. This is based on information from the

Discovery Lab in Cambridge.

As the video of the accident is being shown the Discovery Lab members are swept into silence.

Jane attaches herself to Brandon's arm. This is their first real emotional contact at the lab--no one notices except Dr. Johnson.

Dr. Nasaki walks through the crowd--he makes a mental note of Brandon and Jane. Everyone is glued to the screen. In the crowd someone yells--

(CONTINUED)

77 (CONTINUED) (9) 77

PERSON FROM THE CROWD

--Put it on a local station Monroe!

CNN NEWSCASTER

City officials are reluctant to comment on the incident. They do not believe the uh, lightening quirk was the cause of the accidents or that any ever occurred.

Monroe changes the station.

LOCAL NEWSCASTER

I'm sure everyone has heard of the tragic accident at the Southeast Expressway today. Our newsdroid was in the middle of documenting a police chase involving a kidnapping when it occurred.

DR. NASAKI

Who do we have at the accident site? (to Brandon)

BRANDON

No one sir. But the accident area is widespread.

DR. NASAKI

Let's get a team over to the Southeast Expressway before any more evidence is destroyed!

BRANDON

You're right, let's go.

A team of junior scientists leave the crowd with Brandon.

LOCAL NEWSCASTER

Here are the highlights of the events which lead up to the lightening quirk accident as seen by our newsdroid cameras. First, a little boy was taken hostage by two unidentified men as our droid was under fire. We see the droid taking an incoming laser burst and the video ends.

(CONTINUED)

77 (CONTINUED) (10)77

LOCAL NEWSCASTER

Then we pick it up again as the pursuit is progressing dangerously!

JANE

Timothy? Brandon was that Timothy?! Monroe play that back and isolate the section with the little boy!

Monroe presses some buttons on his control panel.

INTERCOM

Dr. Johnson you have an urgent telephone call on line 2. Dr. Johnson you have a telephone call on line 2, it is urgent.

Dr. Johnson leaves the crowd.

A bank of videocassette recorders is located to the rear of the control panel--one recorder stops and rewinds to the shot of Timothy.

LOCAL NEWSCASTER

First, a little boy was taken hostage by two unidentified men as our droid was under fire. We see the droid taking an incoming laser burst and the video ends.

JANE

Back it up Monroe and freeze it on the kid -- let's get a computer identification.

JOHNSON

That will not be necessary. That was Martinez on the telephone. He has been with the police. That indeed is Timothy, who was

kidnapped. Dr. Nasaki, the police want to talk to us when they drop off Martinez--that includes you too Jane of course.

JANE

Timothy! Oh my God! We've got to help Timothy! We must find him.

WIPE TO:

78INT. SUTO INDUSTRIES, DUSK -- NIGHT78

Close, Timothy's feet as he is being escorted down the long hallway which leads to Dr. Suto's office. Statues of warriors from different time periods line the hallway.

ZERO

Boss, I really think that Dr. Suto is not gonna like this... I don't like it even.

ROTH

What did you call me?

ZERO

What? Boss?

ROTH

Right! I'm the boss and I call the shots! Who cares what you like Pinhead!

ZERO

Dr. Suto's not going to like this one bit, you'll see. I'm telling you! You remember what he did to us the last time?

ROTH

What?

ZERO

You know those robots at the firing range? You remember!

ROTH

Right... so what about them?

ZERO

Boss man, those robots are going to tear us a new butthole.

ROTH

Don't you worry about it Pinhead -- let me do the

talking!

ZERO

Boss, I don't like you calling me Pinhead.

(CONTINUED)

78 (CONTINUED) 78

ROTH

Right! Truth is a terrible reality.

Two massive oak doors loom in front of them--the entrance to Dr. Suto's office. The doors are flanked by two eight foot tall bronze statues of Egyptian Eunuchs. The three of them walk into frame. Zero knocks twice solidly on the door. No answer.

Zero looks at Roth with dismay. Roth nods for him to knock again. He knocks twice more.

DR. SUTO

(angrily)

Enter!

Zero holds Timothy back, leaning on the door causing it to slowly CREAK open.

ZERO

After you boss.

Zero unfolds an arm towards the door as a gesture for Roth to go inside first.

ROTH

You can go first kid.

TIMOTHY

Uh, uh! Not me!

Roth pushes Timothy inside.

ZERO

Boss, you're too much... unbelievable! (shaking his head)

ROTH

Thank you Pinhead! I really appreciate that coming from you.

He brushes by Zero.

Dr. Suto sits in a large high backed crimson eelskin chair facing

away from Roth and Zero. The tip of a sword shows from behind the chair.

(CONTINUED)

78 (CONTINUED) (2) 78

DR. SUTO

So, what do we have here? The lead story on the evening news! I'm glad to see you could make it. Did you bring any newsdroids with you? Or did you leave them outside the building waiting for you?

Roth and Zero are afraid to speak--not able to get a word in--and not desirous to get one in if they could.

DR. SUTO

What shall I do with the two of you? Excuse me, I stand corrected. What shall I do with the three of you?

TIMOTHY

I didn't do anything mister!

DR. SUTO

Silence!!

Dr. Suto spins his chair around to face the three of them--slamming the side of the sword on his desk. Roth and Zero are visibly shaken -- physically shaking.

DR. SUTO

Shall we take you up to the rooftop for a little freefall? No, that would be a bit too messy -- not to mention too close to home. Or will it be the firing range? Personally I would find that quite entertaining.

Zero elbows Roth violently.

DR. SUTO

So, little fellow, what might your name be? -- Wait! Wait! Let me guess. Hummm... Timothy... Timothy Fosterex! Brother of Dr. Jane Fosterex from the Discovery Lab. Is that right "T"?

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TIMOTHY

Yes sir!

(CONTINUED)
78 (CONTINUED) (3) 78

DR. SUTO

I even know you like to be called "T". Do you find that interesting "T", that I know all about you?

TIMOTHY

Yes sir, that's pretty good. Who are you?

DR. SUTO

I am Dr. Suto the founder and President of Suto Industries. Head of the Suto family of multinational conglomerates. (to Roth and Zero) Roth and Zero, you generally fail me miserably. But this time, ah..., this time... I believe you have done Suto Industries a great service and thereby have redeemed yourselves.

ROTH

How's that Dr. Suto?

DR. SUTO

Yes, how's that.

Dr. Suto stands and walks around the room with a Samurai sword in his hand, delicately moving it between his fingers.

DR. SUTO

Redorg has completely destroyed the environmental study that Dr. Nasaki had located in his safe. From all the current information available to us, all existing copies were previously destroyed with no possibility of any other copies in existence. We have covered almost all of the bases... all but one.

Dr. Suto walks over to the plate glass window--the skyline. Small BURSTS of fireworks dot the view. Dr. Suto gazes towards the skyline--

DR. SUTO

(solemnly)

"Gravity"

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I cannot believe my friend and fellow scientist
Dr. Sushito is gone. (pause) It had
to be so.

(CONTINUED)

78 (CONTINUED) (4) 78

He quietly turns around to the others in the room, seemingly
without moving his feet.

DR. SUTO

Groder failed to destroy the information we need
to stop Dr. Nasaki. This I cannot
believe, because Groder, is the
second most efficient device of
Suto creation. Dr. Sushito faxed
the remaining information about
corellium to Dr. Nasaki before his
grim demise. As I see it, all we
have to do is to bargain with him -
- a little exchange -- an old
fashioned barter.

A hideous grin is plastered across his face as he rubs his hands
together cunningly.

DR. SUTO

Timothy, for the information! What do you think
about that boys?

ROTH

Great idea Dr. Suto!

ZERO

Yeah! Yeah! Great idea boss!

Zero hides a look of dismay.

TIMOTHY

My sister is not going to let you get away with
this! She will stop you!

A voice from the darkness beyond the curtains--

DR. BRANDON ANTHONY

She won't stop anybody!

Dr. Brandon Anthony walks out of the darkness.

DR. BRANDON ANTHONY

(sinisterly)

We have your sister just where we want her.

(CONTINUED)
78 (CONTINUED) (5) 78

TIMOTHY

Dr. Brandon?!

Redorg walks over to Dr. Suto standing by his left side, abreast. His programming allows him to stand abreast to Dr. Suto whereas Groder's programming only allows him to stand two feet behind Dr. Suto's left side.

DR. SUTO

This is the man behind the idea! Redorg! My greatest accomplishment!

Timothy mouths "Redorg" --frowning with a contemplative stare.

DR. SUTO

The ultimate collaboration of genetic engineering, artificial intelligence and cybernetic technology!

His proud grin widens, even more frightful than before.

ROTH

It was a good idea Redorg!

ZERO

It sure was pal!

TIMOTHY

Dr. Brandon, I can't believe you're with these bad guys. My sister's gonna figure out that you're with these guys. Just wait and see. And you'll be in trouble. Big trouble.

ROTH

Oh yeah! Let her and her techy friends just try.

Timothy stomps on Roth's foot and elbows him in the groin.

He bolts for the door only to be stopped by the two statues which were there at the door--they grab Timothy holding him firmly as he struggles to get free.

DR. SUTO

Take him to the cloning lab! Enough of this interruption!

79INT. DISCOVERY LAB -- NIGHT79

Jane walks through a group of security personnel, who are assembling their gear--including sonic fields, laser guns and gravidiscs. They are preparing to do a recon at Suto Industries, in search of Timothy. There are a number of security personnel sweeping the lab for electronic bugs.

80INT. DR. NASAKI'S OFFICE -- NIGHT

She enters Dr. Nasaki's office, with an attitude. Dr. Calvin, Dr. Johnson and other senior scientists are waiting.

DR. CALVIN

Have a seat Jane.

Dr. Calvin offers her the seat behind the desk.

JANE

No thank you. I'll stand.

DR. CALVIN

Jane, let me get to the point. We all think you are too close to this case to get involved on the recon team.

JANE

No I'm not. Besides, I know Timothy. I need to be there.

DR. NASAKI

I'm afraid that won't be possible. Johnson, I want you and Jane to stay here tonight and man the communications while the recon team goes out.

DR. CALVIN

More bad news. We have a ransom note from Timothy's captors. They want to exchange Timothy for Dr. Sushito's information.

JANE

Oh my God!

DR. CALVIN

How they found out about Dr. Sushito's notes so quickly I'll never know... but the lab is being searched for electronic listening devices.

(CONTINUED)

80 (CONTINUED) 80

Jane daydreams about what Johnson told her and about what Brandon said.

JOHNSON
(Voiceover)

Dr. Sushito faxed all of his confidential notes to us today.

BRANDON
(Voiceover)

That's good to know! I really am glad to hear about that!

Jane begins to believe Dr. Johnson --shrugging off the truth which becomes quite painful.

DR. NASAKI

The exchange is to take place tonight on the Charles River on the Esplanade.

JANE

Great, that's a mile long.

DR. NASAKI

Near the Hatch Shell. They're going to contact us later with details.

81INT. DISCOVERY LAB, WORKSTATION AREA -- NIGHT81

DR. JOHNSON
(Voiceover)

We have notified the police and they should be here soon.

Detective Rouso and Lieutenant Simon enroute to Dr. Nasaki's office scrutinize the security forces as they prepare for their mission. Members of the security force have defiant demeanor as the officers walk by.

DETECTIVE ROUSO

Can you believe these guys?

SGT SIMON

What do they think they are going to do?

DETECTIVE ROUSO

I don't know, but we are about to find out!

82INT. DR. NASAKI'S OFFICE -- NIGHT

There is a knock at the office door.

DR. NASAKI

Perhaps that is the police now. Enter!

Detective Rouso and Sergeant Simon enter the room brazenly.

DETECTIVE ROUSO

Would someone explain to me what the hell is going on outside!

SGT. SIMON

Why the brash behavior?

DR. JOHNSON

They are just preparing for the fourth of July -- they are going to furnish some of the fireworks!

DR. CALVIN

Johnson! (to Rouso) Our security team is going over to Suto Industries to do a recon mission.

DETECTIVE ROUSO

Are you prepared to lose some of your security forces to this criminal element? You know that is possible, don't you?

SGT SIMON

What about criminal trespassing? Breaking and entering? ...just to name a few!

Dr. Nasaki looks at Dr. Calvin.

DR. NASAKI

They are making rather valid arguments.

DR. CALVIN

Agreed.

Dr. Calvin steps outside of his office and speaks to the security forces.

(CONTINUED)

82 (CONTINUED) 82

DR. CALVIN

Listen up people, there has been a change of plans! When you finish your preparation just stand fast! Lance,

"Gravity"

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I'll get back with you in a few
minutes!

Dr. Calvin comes back inside.

DR. CALVIN

Okay Detective Rouso, let's hear what you have.

DETECTIVE ROUSO

Is this room secure?

Dr. Nasaki and Dr. Johnson look at Dr. Fosterex for the answer to
the question.

Jane nods her head yes.

DR. CALVIN

Yes, this room is secure.

DETECTIVE ROUSO

We have a man already on the inside! This is what
we're going to do...

83INT. SUTO INDUSTRIES -- NIGHT83

Hallway leading to the cloning room. Close, white door which leads
into the cloning and cybernetic area.

DR. SUTO

Open.

The door opens upward revealing Timothy sitting on a table
stripped to his waist.

The Ready Room--all white room except for the large window behind
Timothy and the equipment.

Through the window an elaborate CLONING OPERATION is seen. On the
left, clones lie flat on their backs--these clones have no
fleshy cover over the surface of their bodies.

Fiber optic cable hang from the ceiling connecting their neural
network circuitry to a central computer.

(CONTINUED)

83 (CONTINUED) 83

The clones on the right sit on bar-type stools which are moving
slowly on a conveyor belt. They have a flesh like covering
over their bodies.

They are being tested at different stations by TECHNICIANS for

reflexes. Arms, legs, elbows, knees, etc. respond to the testing at the appropriate stations.

The technicians are dressed in white smocks -- wearing nose and mouth covers. They acknowledge Dr. Suto's presence with nods.

DR. SUTO
Timothy, this should not hurt for very long at all.

TIMOTHY
What do you mean? Don't touch me!

He motions to the lab technician to proceed.

DR. SUTO
He will take a skin and hair sample so he can begin his work.

With a pair of scissors he clips a few strands of Timothy's hair.

DR. SUTO
Do you understand what you are to do? (to the technician)

TECHNICIAN
Yes sir, Dr. Suto.

DR. SUTO
Good. We do not have much time.

The technician places Timothy's hair in a small test tube. He picks up a shiny metallic cylinder from the table. He activates the cylinder and a circle of lights around its perimeter flash--it buzzes.

TECHNICIAN
This will be a little cold to the touch -- but only for a moment. It has a numbing effect.

Timothy quivers as the cylinder is placed on his chest.

(CONTINUED)

83 (CONTINUED) 83

Close, Timothy's chest. The device is left there for only a moment--once removed it leaves a red circular imprint.

From the table, the technician picks up what looks like a cheese cutter. He places it against Timothy's flesh--in one smooth

motion, peels a layer of Timothy's skin off. It falls into a small petri dish. He gives it to another technician who quickly carries both it and the test tube away.

The technician sprays Timothy's chest with an antiseptic.

TECHNICIAN

Here, take this with you. When it starts to hurt... in about an hour or two, spray some more on the spot.

He hands the spray to Timothy--nodding for agreement.

TECHNICIAN

Okay? (pause) Okay?

TIMOTHY

Okay.

DR. SUTO

Roth, you and Zero take Timothy to security room number one when he gets dressed... better yet, take him to my office.

ROTH

Yes sir!

84INT. DISCOVERY LAB -- NIGHT84

Jane pulls pairs of gloves from a drawer handing them to awaiting members of the recon team. These gloves contain the control panels for their equipment.

The recon team is dressed in black. Their equipment consists of a HELMET with an ELECTRONIC BAND around it, a SPINE-LIKE structure extending from the helmet down the back through a backpack, under the crotch and back up to a CHEST BREAST PLATE, connecting again to the helmet on the sides.

DR. CALVIN

Remember, we will not participate in this police action unless it becomes necessary.

(CONTINUED)

84 (CONTINUED) 84

DR. JOHNSON

We will be monitoring the progress of the exchange at Monroe's work-station.

DR. CALVIN

In the event something should go wrong, you know

what to do.

The team members put on the tightly fitting gloves--connecting the protruding wires into the appropriate connections which are underneath their sleeves. Dr. Calvin goes into Dr. Nasaki's office.

CHARLIE, a security officer sticks his hand inside his glove only to discover that someone has put a piece of candy in it.

CHARLIE

Alright! Who put this candy in my glove.

The team members laugh.

LANCE

Okay, knock it off! Team members who have their gloves connected, activate your systems.

SECURITY #1

Yes sir!

SECURITY #2

Our pleasure sir!

SECURITY #3

Let's go get Timothy!

SECURITY #1

Yeah, let's get Suto!

LANCE

Hold your horses, gentlemen! Activate your systems.

As they activate their systems the equipment's color changes from black to yellow as power flows into it. The yellow slowly diminishes as the system warms up.

(CONTINUED)

84 (CONTINUED) 84

YUTAKA

Everybody check your hand controls to make sure everything is functioning properly.

Close, glove's palm, the wearer pulls down a cover revealing a miniature control panel dotted with numerous buttons.

LANCE

Now people, we will initially use the voice

"Gravity"

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activation system. But as you all
know it is the most easily
compromised.

Nods of agreement.

LANCE
Let's activate the sonic field. Sonic field
activate.

All members of the group activate their sonic field.

TEAM MEMBERS
Sonic field activate.

YUTAKA
Please check your perimeters for system
compromise.

When their sonic fields are activated, team members beat
themselves and each other to test the fields' effectiveness.

DR. NASAKI
Dr. Fosterex! Dr. Johnson! May I see you in my
office please?

DR. FOSTEREX
Yes sir. We'll be right there.

Dr. Johnson leads the way. Dr. Fosterex grabs him by the arm --
stopping him.

DR. FOSTEREX
Johnson, listen I'm sorry about everything.

DR. JOHNSON
Don't worry about it. We need to resolve the
problems at hand.

(CONTINUED)
84 (CONTINUED) (2) 84

She extends her hand.

DR. FOSTEREX
Friends?!

DR. JOHNSON
Friends.

They shake on it and go into Dr. Nasaki's office.

85INT. DR. NASAKI'S OFFICE -- NIGHT85

Dr. Calvin, Dr. Nasaki and a stranger.

DR. NASAKI

Dr. Fosterex, Dr. Johnson, I'd like you to meet a dear friend of mine. I expect, he shall soon become a friend and mentor for the Discovery Lab family. Jane and August... meet Dr. Sushito.

Dr. Sushito pulls off a thick grey beard with moustache and a grey wig.

DR. SUSHITO

I've been traveling incognito.

Fosterex and Johnson looked shocked.

JANE

Sushito?

JOHNSON

What the hell?

JANE

We thought you were...

JOHNSON

--the explosion.

JANE

Now just what is going on here? Dr. Calvin?

DR. SUSHITO

I'm a man on the run. No, no, just kidding. I'm on indefinite leave.

(CONTINUED)

85 (CONTINUED) 85

DR. CALVIN

Dr. Sushito thought it would be a good idea if we completed our information gathering for the corellium project here at the lab.

DR. NASAKI

Here, it will be safer for him. His family is also being taken care of.

DR. JOHNSON

Dr. Sushito, one question please.

DR. SUSHITO

Yes.

DR. FOSTEREX

How did you ever escape from the explosion in your office? I thought it was destroyed?

DR. JOHNSON

And how did you get away from Suto's mining complex?

DR. SUSHITO

One question at a time.

Dr. Sushito has a microchip in his hand--thumbing it over and over. He looks intently at the chip.

DR. SUSHITO

The C-60 chip started all this... Groder... Suto sent Groder after me. That's like sending a son to kill the father. That's in the spirit of Suto.

FLASHBACK

86INT. SUTO'S MINING COMPLEX -- DAY86

Dr. Sushito standing in front of his office window.

DR. SUSHITO

(Voiceover)

I was at my office window, thinking about the day.

(more)

(CONTINUED)

86 (CONTINUED) 86

DR. SUSHITO (Cont'd)

I hadn't slept well the night before. I was uneasy. My intuition was trying to tell me something but I didn't know what. As a group of namuhs were marching by I saw one which reminded me of one of two ultra-namuhs which I had designed.

FLASHBACK

87INT. SUTO INDUSTRY LAB -- DAY87

Dr. Sushito and Dr. Suto with a number of lab assistants stand around. A very muscular human-looking cyperpod sits on the edge of a medical table.

DR. SUSHITO
(Voiceover)

Cyberpods, the latest in bio-engineering and computer technology. Super human cyberbods capable of extraordinary means. This particular cyberpod was named Groder.

A lab technician walks in front of Groder. When he steps away he reveals a chest full of circuitry--optical fibers, microchips utilizing laser technology.

DR. SUSHITO
(Voiceover)

He had a tick that Dr. Suto thought to be uncorrectable. I had placed within the crystalline super-structure of his neural circuitry an encrypted sub-sub program which created a twitch in his arm when programmed with negative execution commands.

FLASHBACK

88INT. SUTO INDUSTRIES JAPAN MINING COMPLEX -- DAY88

Namuhs marching in formation. Shot closes to close, Groder's arm.

(CONTINUED)
88 (CONTINUED) 88

DR. SUSHITO
(Voiceover)

Groder? (softly) Groder! (loudly) (to his bodyguard) Go out there and stop those namuhs. I suspect an intruder among there ranks. The one on the end -- the last one there.

Groder RIPS the buttons off his uniform. Groder runs to meet Dr. Sushito's namuh bodyguard--

NAMUH BODYGUARD
(to the group leader)

We may have an infiltrator! That namuh -- the last one there!

The naumuh bodyguard draws his weapon.

GRODER

Program 6..1..7...begin.

The buttons vibrate. One by one, they sail towards Dr. Sushito's office. Groder tosses a few smoke buttons.

FLASHBACK

89INT. DR. SUSHITO'S OFFICE -- DAY89

The buttons attach with a THUMP--activating Dr. Sushito's sonic force field. He runs to the back of his office.

DR. SUSHITO

Everybody get out of here!! Get out now!!!

DR. SUSHITO

(Voiceover)

I ran to the back of the office and frantically opened the wall safe. I got the Corellium report out and faxed it immediately to Dr. Nasaki. I then increased the frequency on my sonic force field generator -- positioned myself where I wanted my office space extended--and waited.

He chuckles. KABOOM--a huge explosion.

90INT. DR. NASAKI'S OFFICE -- NIGHT90

DR. CALVIN

After the dust settled, dozens of people removed the rubble that trapped Dr. Sushito. The sonic force field saved his life, but I knew that Groder would return when he discovered that he was alive, so I invited him here.

DR. SUSHITO

For now, I am alive. But I must warn you, Groder is dangerous. I would be remiss if I did not tell you this... Groder has a brother, a brother of sorts... Redorg.

Dr. Johnson with suspicion in his eyes, raises his eyebrows to Jane.

DR. CALVIN
Suto's next generation of bio-cyber reality processing, BCRP, was directed towards sentiening.

DR. SUSHITO
I was pulled from the project and reassigned when Dr. Suto expected that I was not fully cooperating with his devious efforts.

Dr. Sushito walks contemplatively around the room.

DR. CALVIN
Redorg's programming is more sophisticated than that of Groder.

DR. SUSHITO
He's also more human than Groder -- a computer with a soul of sorts, he's the beginning of true cyber technology.

DISSOLVE TO:

91EXT. LONGFELLOW BRIDGE -- NIGHT91

Fourth of July revelers crowd the Longfellow Bridge. They are heading to the Esplanade celebration. Indiscriminate firecrackers explode at their heels as the revelers move past two conspicuous vans; the Recon team from the Discovery Lab.

92INT. DISCOVERY LAB VAN -- NIGHT92

There is a BANK OF MONITORS in the van which shows different angles of activity on the Esplanade. Pictures from airborne videodroids, the Discovery Lab and a camera positioned inside the van appear on the monitors.

93EXT. CHARLES RIVER -- NIGHT93

Sailboats, motorboats and an assortment of other vessels are on the river.

94INT. DISCOVERY LAB VAN -- NIGHT94

The videodroids are controlled from a console inside the van. The command console is manned by Yutaka. Tension is high as the apprehensive Recon team waits--

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YUTAKA

Do you think they'll be on time?

LANCE

I don't know, I can only hope they will so we can
get this over with.

YUTAKA

I agree!

A buzzer sounds as a red console LED flashes sporadically.

LANCE

There's the Lab, let's put them on line.

MONROE

How's everything going on the Charles?

YUTAKA

Everything's normal right now.

MONROE

Keep your heads up and those droids going.

YUTAKA

Right.

MONROE

Fifteen minutes before the deadline.

(CONTINUED)

94 (CONTINUED) 94

YUTAKA

No kidding.

MONROE

What are the police doing?

YUTAKA

Waiting. Just like we are.

95EXT. CHARLES RIVER, POLICE BOAT -- NIGHT95

Two policemen sit and wait for the nine o'clock deadline as the
boat rocks back and forth. Close, digital watch. The time is
8:45 p.m.

POLICE OFFICER #1

You think they're going to go for these fake
notes?

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POLICE OFFICER #2

Who cares, once we get the kid, those guys are history.

POLICE OFFICER #1

The snipes?

POLICE OFFICER #2

Yeah! If they don't get them, Blaster here will.

Patting his laser pistol--they chuckle confidently.

96INT. DISCOVERY LAB -- NIGHT96

The sprawling workstations are empty except for Monroe's second story loft. Hidden away in the staircase above the loft area is Junebug, the intern. Drs. Johnson and Fosterex are positioned around a bank of monitors at Monroe's workstation.

JANE

Well, it won't be long now.

JOHNSON

You're right about that.

JANE

Monroe, will you check with Detective Rouso and get some kind of progress report?

(CONTINUED)

96 (CONTINUED) 96

MONROE

Right!

Monroe presses a few buttons on the console.

MONROE

Detective Rouso, this is Monroe Escobar from the Discovery Lab.

97INT. POLICE SURVEILLANCE VAN -- NIGHT97

There is a bank of monitors. On one of them is Monroe.

DETECTIVE ROUSO

How did he get on that line? That line is supposed to be secure!

POLICE OFFICER

I don't know sir.

DETECTIVE ROUSO

Put him through, put him through!

POLICE OFFICER patches him through and he appears on a larger monitor.

DETECTIVE ROUSO

How did you get through on this secure line?!

MONROE

You must know most secure lines are really not that secure. All you need is the right technology.

DETECTIVE ROUSO

I forgot who I was dealing with... the technology guys. Okay, just hurry up and get off this line. What do you want?

MONROE

Progress report for Dr. Fosterex.

DETECTIVE ROUSO

You guys got droids up there! You can see what we can see. Nothing-is-happening! Don't call us, we'll call you! Turn him off. Tech head.

(CONTINUED)

97 (CONTINUED) 97

The screen goes blank, returning to a videodroid image.

98INT. DISCOVERY LAB -- NIGHT98

MONROE

He's got nothing just like we do.

Brandon walks into the lab. He is heading for Monroe's workstation.

MONROE

Well, maybe we do have more than the police have!

JOHNSON

Now the party begins!

JANE

Okay you two, knock it off!

The three of them turn--gazing into the monitors.

Dr. Johnson pulls a small electronic device out of his shirt pocket, flips a switch and a green light come on. He gives himself a quiet positive nod. He places it back into his pocket.

BRANDON

Hello, and what kind of party do we have going on here?

They turn to face Brandon.

MONROE

(coldly)

It's a party that you haven't been invited to pal.

JOHNSON

Monroe!

JANE

Dr. Anthony, where have you been all this time?

Brandon notes by her tone that something's wrong.

BRANDON

Oh, it's Dr. Anthony now. Is there a problem?

(CONTINUED)

98 (CONTINUED) 98

DR. FOSTEREX

Yes, just answer the question.

DR. ANTHONY

Yes counsellor. I had an important meeting with an old friend.

JOHNSON

Yeah, I bet. I bet you I know his name too.

JANE

Excuse us please. (politely) Dr. Brandon Anthony
come with me. (harshly)

Dr. Johnson and Monroe turn back to the monitors. Jane walks Brandon to a balcony located in a room next to Monroe's workstation. She quickly turns around facing Brandon.

JANE

If you are a part of this Suto thing, I will never forgive you. And furthermore, if anything happens to Timothy and I find out that you had anything to do with it, I will personally

deprogram you!

Brandon stares blankly, yet lovingly at her.

JANE

Do I make myself clear?

BRANDON ANTHONY

Yes, you do... but I can't help but admire your
radiance captured in this
moonlight.

JANE

Save it Redorg! That is who you are isn't it?

BRANDON

(blankly)
Where did you get that from? Who is this Redorg?

(CONTINUED)

98 (CONTINUED) (2) 98

JANE

Dr. Sushito was here and he told us about Groder.
He also told us about Groder's
prototype brother. That is you
isn't it?

BRANDON

(innocently)
You got me all wrong Jane. Dr. Sushito didn't say
I was ah, Redorg did he?

JANE

No.

BRANDON

(blameless)
So why do you think that Redorg is me? And why do
you think that I would do anything
to harm "T"?

JANE

Well, you are the main person to suspect!

BRANDON

No one is beyond suspicion. Did Johnson plant
these seeds in your mind?

She doesn't respond, coyly leaning against the balcony ledge.

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BRANDON

Come on, let's go talk to Johnson about this!

Brandon storms inside.

JANE

No Brandon don't!

BRANDON

Johnson, I need to speak with you for a moment.

On one of the monitors -- Yutaka.

YUTAKA

Monroe, this is Van One. Looks like something is
happening!

(CONTINUED)

98 (CONTINUED) (3)98

JOHNSON

It'll have to wait, (cynically) Dr. Anthony!

YUTAKA

I'm getting additional aerial droid readings.
Either the news networks have
gotten wind of this thing or Dr.
Suto's sending his droids in to
monitor the situation.

99INT. DR. SUTO'S CONTROL ROOM -- NIGHT99

DR. SUTO

Groder, position the droids so I can have the best
vantage point.

GRODER

It shall be done.

DR. SUTO

Have we determined which droids belong to whom?

GRODER

Yes. Here are the police droids.

Pointing to red bleeps on the screen.

GRODER

And here are the Lab droids.

Pointing to yellow bleeps on the screen.

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GRODER

Here comes the namuhs with Timothy now.

Pointing to a larger bleep on the screen.

DR. SUTO

Picture please.

Groder punches a couple of buttons.

100EXT. YACHT CLUB DOCK -- NIGHT100

From the YACHT SAILING CLUB, a SPEED BOAT with two namuhs and Timothy cruises into the Charles River to rendezvous with the police.

101INT. POLICE VAN -- NIGHT101

On the police monitor, the speeding boat heads towards the rendezvous point.

DETECTIVE ROUSO

Listen up! They're on their way.

POLICE COMMAND CENTER

Boat team one, boat team two, they're on their way. Stand by.

DETECTIVE ROUSO

Steady those droids and follow that boat.

SGT SIMON

We got that Suto now.

The speedboat weaves around a couple of boats filled with revelers.

POLICE OFFICER #1

Looks like we got a couple of namuhs.

The speed boat slows as it approaches the police boat. They pull along side one another.

POLICE OFFICER #1

Do you have the documents?

NAMUH #1

Yes.

POLICE OFFICER #2

Do you have Timothy?

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NAMUH #1

Yes.

He pulls back a canvas uncovering Timothy. He sits up with a smile.

POLICE OFFICER #2

Timothy, are you alright?

TIMOTHY

Yes, I'm fine.

(CONTINUED)

101 (CONTINUED) 101

NAMUH #2

Give us the documents and you may have the child.

The police officer hands the namuh the package containing the documents. He opens the package and nods to the other namuh.

NAMUH #1

You may go now. (to Timothy)

Timothy climbs onto the police boat. Some of the water SPLASHES onto his leg.

NAMUH #2

You gentlemen, take care.

POLICE OFFICER #1

Yeah right. Cheerio pal.

The namuhs slowly pull away. While one steers the boat the other presses a few buttons on the dashboard--a mini control console comes out with a videophone and a facsimile machine. The namuh starts to feed the sheets of paper onto the fax machine.

Timothy's leg starts to smoke where the water splashed. The two police officers try to put out the smoke.

One dips into the river with a cap--pouring more water onto Timothy's leg. More smoke than before pours from beneath his pant leg. Timothy is emotionless. The officers look at one another--puzzled.

POLICE OFFICER #1

Boat one to base. Do you read me?

POLICE COMMAND CENTER

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Base here.

POLICE OFFICER #1
We seem to have a problem with Timothy.

POLICE COMMAND CENTER
What kind of problem?

102INT. POLICE VAN -- NIGHT102

(CONTINUED)
102 (CONTINUED) 102

POLICE OFFICER #1
His leg is smoking. The more water we put on it
the more it smokes. This is weird.

DETECTIVE ROUSO
Do a scan on it quickly! It may be a bomb!

One of the officers reaches into his jacket and pulls out a SCAN
WAND. He turns it on--waves it near Timothy's head.

POLICE OFFICER #2
Oh shit! It's a namuh bomb! Let's throw it over
board!

As soon as they get it overboard, the Timothy namuh EXPLODES,
tossing the boat into the air.

103INT. DISCOVERY LAB VAN -- NIGHT103

YUTAKA
An explosion!

LANCE
Something's gone wrong!

CHARLIE
Plan B!

LANCE
Let's go to plan B!

YUTAKA
Move it out fellas!

CHARLIE
Let's get busy!

104EXT. CHARLES RIVER, NAMUH BOAT -- NIGHT104

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pg. 101

The namuhs race away in their speed boat. Dr. Suto appears on the videophone.

DR. SUTO

Hurry it up -- The police should be attempting to apprehend you.

The namuh continues to feed the documents into the fax machine.
(CONTINUED)

104 (CONTINUED) 104

DR. SUTO

Whatever you do just keep feeding those documents.

Dr. Suto's image fades out.

105 INT. DISCOVERY LAB -- NIGHT 105

Monroe's workstation.

JANE

Johnson, time to get out of here!

JOHNSON

Right! Monroe you assist Jane to her vehicle. I have to talk with Dr. Anthony.

BRANDON

No, not now! Let's go help Timothy.

Dr. Johnson pulls out a laser pistol. Junebug gasps--sitting in her stairwell hideout.

JOHNSON

I don't think so Dr. Anthony! We can just stay here and wait until they return with Timothy. Dr. Suto can manage without your help.

BRANDON

This is wrong Johnson! What you are doing is against the law! I can have you arrested!

JOHNSON

You'll have your chance with the police!

BRANDON

Jane, are you going to stand there and do nothing while he commits this crime?!

JANE

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Brandon, Redorg... whoever you are, I have to take care of some family business! You're a big boy now, I'm sure you can take care of yourself. Monroe, help me take this gear out.

(CONTINUED)

105 (CONTINUED) 105

She and Monroe dash out. Junebug follows unobserved, carrying electronic gear.

106EXT. CHARLES RIVER, POLICE BOAT -- NIGHT106

The second police boat is about to overtake the namuhs. They pull abreast of their boat--one officer jumps onto the boat, wrestling the first namuh off the helm.

The boats slow as the second namuh continues to feed the facsimile machine. The officer knocks the second namuh over. The first namuh gets up again and attempts to get control on the boat. The second officer climbs on board to help restrain the namuhs.

Dr. Suto turns on the videophone. He can see the namuhs struggling with the officers.

DR. SUTO

It's too late!

107INT. DR. SUTO'S CONTROL ROOM -- NIGHT107

He turns off the videophone--motioning to Groder. Groder opens a panel and flips a switch.

108EXT. CHARLES RIVER, NAMUH AND POLICE BOATS -- NIGHT108

Faintly above the commotion a steady BEEPING SOUND is heard. Suddenly the namuhs become limp. The officers look at one another--scurry off the boat, throttle up and move away from the namuh boat. Before they can get a safe distance -- the boat EXPLODES.

109INT. DR. SUTO'S CONTROL ROOM -- NIGHT109

DR. SUTO

Groder, run that data through the super frame.

GRODER

(to the computer)

Analyze last entry for current corellium data.

COMPUTER

No corellium information was contained in the data
from the last entry.

(CONTINUED)

109 (CONTINUED) 109

DR. SUTO

What?! How can that be?!

Dr. Suto presses buttons on the console to get a first hand look
at the information.

DR. SUTO

This is no good! They have cheated me out of my
information. Cheated me!

Dr. Suto keys a few buttons. The videophone comes on revealing his
office.

110 INT. DR. SUTO'S OFFICE -- NIGHT 110

DR. SUTO

Roth! Zero!

ROTH

Yes sir boss!

DR. SUTO

Bring that boy in to me right now! We have some
unfinished business. (chillingly)

Standing by the globe, Timothy stuffs his hand into his pocket --
pulling out the SONIC FORCE FIELD BRACELET. He hurries it on.

111 INT. DR. SUTO'S CONTROL ROOM -- NIGHT 111

ZERO

C'mon Timothy, let's go.

Timothy playing with the globe.

TIMOTHY

Alright, but first will you show me where
Madagascar is? I've been looking
and I can't find it.

Zero comes over to help him.

ZERO

This shouldn't take

long. (to Roth)
(CONTINUED)

111 (CONTINUED) 111

TIMOTHY

You see I've been looking here.

As Zero bends over to look closer at the globe -- Timothy kicks him in the shin. While Zero is hopping on one leg Timothy kicks the other one--Zero falls to the floor.

Timothy darts towards Suto's desk. Roth grabs him by the collar RIPPING it. With spray can in hand Timothy grabs a lighter. He sprays the can and simultaneously lights it. Roth covers his face as the flames cover his head and shoulders.

Timothy runs for the door only to be confronted by the two statues. He quickly closes the door and stands behind it. The statues rush in, Timothy scurries out..

The statues OPEN FIRE with laser weaponry hitting Timothy in the shoulders. He is protected by his force field. The blast knocks him down but he gets up running.

112EXT. DR. SUTO'S HEADQUARTERS BUILDING -- NIGHT112

The Recon team waits outside for Dr. Fosterex. One guys is tossing a round gravidisc in the air, it whizzes up--

TEAM MEMBER #1

Hold.

It stops mid-air--

TEAM MEMBER #1

Come.

It drops and he catches it.

TEAM MEMBER #2

Here Charlie, have a candy bar.

Doug tosses a candy bar at Charlie. Charlie steps out of the way.

CHARLIE

No thanks, you know I hate sticky things and that includes candy bars!

Doug walks over to the candy bar and picks it up with his grod--a monopod like rod which extends for support or adheres to a surface on either end.

(CONTINUED)

112 (CONTINUED) 112

Jane arrives to join the waiting Recon team. A single newsdroid hovers above the group--being controlled by a team member in the van.

DR. FOSTEREX

You guys ready?

LANCE

We sure are!

DR. FOSTEREX

What's the plan?

LANCE

To go in the front door- it's less secure.

DR. FOSTEREX

Fine! Good. C'mon.

LANCE

Let's go!

The team walks briskly into the front entrance with gravidiscs in hand. One of the newsdroids rests on a nearby surface positioned with a good vantage point of the entrance. A security robot sits behind a desk.

SECURITY DESK ROBOT

You do not have to aim the weapon at me sir. There are three reasons why you should not do so. One, if you destroy me I have to be repaired.

YUTAKA

That's not a good reason. Does that sound like a good reason to you Lance?

LANCE

No not to me.

SECURITY DESK ROBOT

Two, it would infuriate Dr. Suto.

LANCE

That sounds like a better reason to do so.

(CONTINUED)

112 (CONTINUED) (2) 112

SECURITY DESK ROBOT

And three, dear kind sirs, disrupting any of my neural circuitry will activate the security forces and disable all transportation sources in this vicinity.

YUTAKA

Hold it Lance! We need the elevators and we need to get closer to Suto before we encounter any opposition.

LANCE

You're right! Let's get busy!

CHARLIE

Hey look there!

A HOLOGRAPHIC IMAGE of Timothy appears at the end of the corridor.

JANE

Timothy!

He beckons them to follow--running away playfully.

JANE

Timothy come back!

Jane starts towards Timothy.

LANCE

Jane wait! That could be a namuh that looks like Timothy. Wait a minute.

JANE

Maybe you're right! But if it is, Suto has to be behind him! So let's go!

YUTAKA

Right!

LANCE

Let's go!

TEAM MEMBER #1

Let's get busy!
(CONTINUED)

112 (CONTINUED) (3) 112

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They move down the hallway--newsdroids following.

113INT. SUTO'S HEADQUARTERS, FRONT ENTRANCE -- NIGHT113

Junebug sneaks into the building past the security robot --

SECURITY DESK ROBOT

And the little girl makes fourteen.

Junebug moves slowly to maintain distance from the group. She monitors the transmission from the newsdroid with her mini-television.

114INT. DISCOVERY LAB -- NIGHT114

Dr. Johnson sits with a laser pistol pointed at Dr. Brandon. Monroe monitors the action from the newsdroids. Dr. Johnson glances at the monitors.

JOHNSON

Anything happening Monroe?

MONROE

No they're just entered the facility and are heading down a hallway. Looks like it ends at a "T" junction.

JOHNSON

So far so good. Why don't you sit down? You make me nervous standing.

BRANDON

I don't feel like sitting. Anyway how can I sit at a time like this?

JOHNSON

You should be tired of standing by now.

BRANDON

The only thing I tire of is this farce. You forget who I am.

JOHNSON

So you admit that you are indeed Redorg?

(CONTINUED)

114 (CONTINUED) 114

BRANDON

I admit that I love Dr. Jane Fosterex -- however impossible -- I do admit that.

(pause) I am that which you believe
that I am.

JOHNSON

How can loving Jane be possible?

DR. ANTHONY

Calculations are a simple task... Emotions,
emotion... love... how damaging.
How touching, to embrace the
unknown emotions at time's end. The
hurtful pains of love... I love
therefore I am--

DR. JOHNSON

--Do you have emotions?

DR. ANTHONY

My dear Dr. Johnson, life has become a new
experience for me. The molecular
structures of my programming have
comprehended a greater
consciousness than my own; perhaps
this new greater consciousness is
my own -- that unrecognized
inevitable energy generated by my
circuitry evolving and responding
to the complex matrixes of my
components.

DR. JOHNSON

Brandon you know this is impossible.

DR. ANTHONY

I realize that -- and I have processing
oscillation because of it. And we
know where that leads--general
transport regency failure. What
does it change... nothing!

DR. JOHNSON

Processing oscillation?! Transport regency
failure!

Dr. Anthony glances at the monitor. The recon team goes left at
the intersection.

(CONTINUED)

114 (CONTINUED) 114

DR. ANTHONY

I would love to continue this line of conversation

but the recon team is in danger.
They are walking into a trap. My
love for Jane will not allow me to
be idle on this occasion.

DR. JOHNSON

You need help! Maybe I can help!

DR. ANTHONY

I am Redorg, you cannot help me. I love Dr. Jane
Fosterex and I must leave now.

DR. JOHNSON

Wait you can't go now!

REDORG

Why not?

DR. JOHNSON

I will not allow it!

Redorg bursts out with laughter.

REDORG

You will not allow it! You do not know who I am!

MONROE

I think it is more like we don't know what you
are!

REDORG

Enough! Give me the weapon!

DR. JOHNSON

I will not!

Redorg studies the weapon, taking more time than normal -- his
optical sensors are OSCILLATING. Swiftly without warning he
grabs the weapon from Dr. Johnson's hand, but not before he
FIRES a laser burst which is reflected off of a force field.

REDORG

The force field--I generate from within.
(CONTINUED)

114 (CONTINUED) (2)114

Monroe hits him with a blinding tackle -- Brandon doesn't budge -
- Monroe falls painfully to the floor---unconscious.

REDORG

Mass density generator, regenerator. I can be as

light as a feather or as heavy as a building. Excusez moi, il faut que je parts.

Redorg jumps to the floor below--in an instant he is out the door.
Dr. Johnson revives Monroe.

DR. JOHNSON
Monroe, warn the team that Dr. Anthony, uh, Redorg is coming their way! You stay here!

Dr. Johnson pursues Redorg.

115INT. CORRIDOR IN SUTO INDUSTRIES -- NIGHT115

Timothy walks stealthily down a sterile white corridor--slinking along the wall. He comes to the corner, swallows hard and looks back down the corridor from which he just came. He sticks his head around the corner--quickly withdrawing it.

TIMOTHY
Oh no! (quietly)

He peeps around the corner again. There is a hallway lined with statues.

TIMOTHY
I wonder if these things are alive or what!

He starts down the hallway cautiously--looking around as he proceeds.

Various angles on the different statues. Midway down the corridor, Timothy walks up to one of the statues dressed in a Renaissance jousting uniform. He KNOCKS on the statue. It sounds hollow inside. He walks further down the corridor. He has a bright idea!

TIMOTHY
Joey's whistle!

Timothy digs deeply into his pocket--retrieving the whistle.
(CONTINUED)

115 (CONTINUED) 115

TIMOTHY
Joey you wouldn't lead me wrong would you?

There are distant steps -- Roth and Zero.

ZERO

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I think he went this way!

ROTH

No, you imbecile! This way!

TIMOTHY

Oh brother! Joey here goes!

Timothy gives an unbelieving blow into the whistle.

TIMOTHY

Nothing!

Close, various statues' eyes. Unnoticed by Timothy, the eyes of the statues open with a blink.

Timothy takes a deep breath--blowing profusely into the whistle to get SOUND--but there is none.

The statues arms suddenly--in a delayed reaction--place their hands over their ears to stop the sound. This action does not stop the annoyance.

TIMOTHY

Oh no!

Roth and Zero enter the hallway where Timothy is.

ROTH

There he is! C'mon!

Timothy turns towards Roth and Zero.

The statues start towards Timothy who in turn BLOWS the whistle again--running through the statues--BLOWING the whistle as he runs. Timothy is knocked to the floor. He squirms and crawls--BLOWS the whistle--gets to his feet. He yells--

TIMOTHY

Graviball!!!

--Plows through the statues until he is in the clear.

116INT. SUTO INDUSTRIES, LONG HALLWAY -- NIGHT116

The Recon team moves slowly down a wide hallway which has LARGE MIRRORS on both walls. Lance TAPS the first mirror. Yutaka TAPS on the mirror on the adjacent wall. The group continues down the hallway.

As the last person in the group passes in front of the first mirror--a ROBOTIC ARM stretches through the now elastic

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surface of the mirror--pulling Charlie -- struggling--into the mirror.

CHARLIE

Help! Let me go!

TEAM MEMBER #2

Hey! It's Charlie!

TEAM MEMBER #1

It's got Charlie!

Team members grab Charlie's legs before the mirror totally consumes Charlie. Charlie is pulled out, landing on the floor with a THUD -- covered with a sticky gooey substance. One of the team members FIRES his laser into the mirror--it only reflects the laser.

CHARLIE

Oh my God! Yuck! I'm covered with this stuff!

TEAM MEMBER #1

Poor Charlie is covered in goo!

Some team members laugh. Charlie grabs someone's grod as he lifts himself up. A grod is a rod made from a super alloy, it can extend to varied lengths.

LANCE

Knock it off! We have business here!

TWO LAMPS at the end of the hallway BEND at their necks with their tops facing towards the recon team. Jane sees the movement of the lamps.

JANE

Hey guys, heads up!

As the team turns towards Jane--the lamps OPEN FIRE with a STREAM OF LASER LIGHT which is aimed at the mirrors.

(CONTINUED)

116 (CONTINUED) 116

The mirrors reflect the beams as they zig-zag between the mirrors -- barely missing recon team members who hit the deck.

The newsdroid is tagged a couple of times--knocked to the floor making HIGH-PITCHED SOUNDS but is protected by its sonic shield. Yutaka and Jane disable the lamps with their pistols.

LANCE

Good work you two.

YUTAKA

Come on let's get busy!

A couple of the team members wipe the goo off of Charlie. At both ends of the hallway the floor turns transparent--starting from the ends--moving towards the center.

YUTAKA

Watch it! The floor is changing!

LANCE

Use your grods!

The team members pull out their grods. The floors are solid although you can see through them.

LANCE

Move very cautiously. Very carefully now. Easy, easy.

They move ever so slowly on the transparent surface. The transparent floor in front slides back revealing--water. It looks like an aquarium built into the floor. They peer into the tank and there are piranha swimming around inside. A couple leap out of the tank causing water to splash.

Lance extends as far over the surface as he can with his rod in hand. He extends the rod to attach to the walls -- swinging over the water. Three of the others do it also until it comes to Team member #1. His rod has slippery substance on it -- causing him to fall onto the holographic image of the water. He lands with a THUD!

TEAM MEMBER #2

Check out the water!

TEAM MEMBER #1

It's not wet, it's not even real!

(CONTINUED)

116 (CONTINUED) 116

JANE

Another holographic image!

CHARLIE

I don't believe it we fell for the oldest trick in the book -- a holographic image!

YUTAKA

"Gravity"

pg. 114

Come on let's go!

YUTAKA

I'm sure that Timothy we saw was a holographic
image also!

LANCE

Yeah, and it lead us into this trap!

The others walk across the image. Further down the hallway there
is a LARGE LUXURIOUS LOBBY AREA. The team stops at the image.
Someone TAPS on the border surface--it is hard.

CHARLIE

Not again! Come on guys! You're not going to let a
little image stop you, are you?

He walks through the group--leading the group.

LANCE

Wait Charlie!

Suddenly, he falls headlong into the image which is not really the
image but three stories above a large open room.

Lance whips out his gravidisc.

LANCE

Break Charlie's fall!

--Tossing the disc in Charlie's general direction. As Charlie
tumbles head over heels--the gravidisc flies under him--
he falls on the board a few feet from the floor. He
gently rests on the floor.

Lance looks down at Charlie.

LANCE

You alright Charlie?!

117LARGE ATRIUM AREA -- NIGHT117

Charlie rolls over--looking up at Lance.

CHARLIE

Yes, I'm fine! This is a funhouse of surprises,
isn't it?

LANCE

We're coming down. Things look much calmer down
there.

Charlie looks around the cavernous atrium.

There are three floors which are built like lofts. They have support rails and on either side of the lofts are staircases. The room is white with red and black highlights. There are statues located in strategic positions on all levels.

They put their grods away and bring out their gravidiscs. The team members float, whiz, move to the floor below using their gravidiscs. The videodroid zips down to the area.

CHARLIE

Man, look at all these statues. I sure would hate to have to deal with any of those guys.

YUTAKA

Don't worry Charlie, they are just statues. This guy is really into collecting this stuff.

JANE

Some of this stuff looks really old. Wonder where it came from?

Timothy HEARS voices coming from the end of the corridor. He runs down to the end--stopping to listen--slowly poking his head out of the corridor--looking between the rails of the third floor loft.

LANCE

I keep getting this feeling that someone is watching us.

YUTAKA

Hey there's that holographic image of Timothy. Let me place a shot over it's head.

(CONTINUED)

117 (CONTINUED) 117

Yutaka FIRES a laser burst above Timothy's head.

TIMOTHY

Hey watch it down there!

JANE

Timothy?!

TIMOTHY

Don't call me Timothy, Jane! C'mon!! It's "T"! It's "T"!!

JANE
Are you alright? "T" you come down here this
instant! Now!

TIMOTHY
Yes ma'am.

One of the statues near Timothy starts towards him.

JANE
Watch out Timothy that statue is moving!

TIMOTHY
Yeah, most of them can! They're namuhs!

RECON TEAM
What?!

LANCE
Stop that one! Everybody else take cover.

The others move for cover. Yutaka fires a burst at the namuh--
striking him--sparks fly in Timothy's face--it continues
forward.

JANE
It's too close to Timothy.

LANCE
Timothy, jump and the gravidisc will catch you!

TIMOTHY
Right!
(CONTINUED)
117 (CONTINUED) (2) 117

LANCE
Don't be scared Timothy! I'll send it to you. Go
to Timothy!

Timothy HEARS Roth and Zero coming down the corridor. The namuh is
an arms length away from Timothy when he climbs on top on the
rail.

The gravidisc arrives--Timothy reaches for it--it's too late and
the namuh collars Timothy. Roth and Zero emerge from the
corridor as the namuh enters it.

ROTH
You got the little fart! Good!

"Gravity"

pg. 117

ZERO

Are you taking him to Dr. Suto?

NAMUH

Yes.

ZERO

I'll go with you!

ROTH

I'll meet you there in a few minutes. I'm gonna
have a smoke.

ZERO

Those things are gonna kill you!

ROTH

Yeah, yeah, right, right!

Roth turns to lean on the rail. He sees the gravidisc.

ROTH

What have we here?

Jane pointing a laser pistol towards Roth--

JANE

It's a gravidisc you idiot -- and if you don't
return Timothy you are going to get
it!

ROTH

Lady I do believe you and your friends are
trespassing.

(CONTINUED)

117(CONTINUED) (3)117

ROTH (Cont'd)

Do you know what we do with trespassers around
here?

He whips out his laser pistol -- FIRING a burst at her feet. Jane
and many of the Recon team members FIRE a direct hit into his
chest. Roth is incapacitated.

This unleashes a TORRENT of LASER BLASTS from the namuhs who now
have come to life. They attack the team in deadly crossfire.

Junebug, having arrived at the hole above them, looks down as the
laser play starts.

Lance, Jane and Yutaka are caught out in the open. Their sonic shields cannot take much more of the bombardment.

Junebug drops down on a gravidisc in front of them with her shield of invisibility on. When she lands in front of them the namuhs stop firing their weapons at them because they can't see them.

JANE

Junebug what are you doing here?

JUNEBUG

I'm saving your necks! They can't shoot at what they can't see. I was trying to tell you about this shield of invisibility I stumbled across. That time when you and Dr. Anthony

LANCE

--Listen, tell her about it another time. Let's get some cover!

They run for cover. The other team members are pinned down. The team members dart from their cover only to be repelled by the force of the laser bursts. The situation seems hopeless.

LANCE

Don't try to move from your positions. Someone could get killed.

YUTAKA

They have their weapons on the lower frequencies now.

(CONTINUED)

117 (CONTINUED) (4) 117

LANCE

Yes I know, if they turn them up we are going to be in real trouble.

YUTAKA

Like we're not already!

JUNEBUG

Maybe you could use the shield of invisibility for something.

LANCE

Maybe, but how?!

JUNEBUG

I don't know.

Someone has just walked to the hole in the ceiling--surveying the situation. Junebug looks down disheartened--awkwardly looking up, she sees Dr. Anthony at the hole in the ceiling.

JUNEBUG

Look there's Dr. Anthony!

118INT. DR. SUTO'S CONTROL ROOM -- NIGHT118

Dr. Suto and Groder watch Redorg on the monitors.

GRODER

What is he doing here?

DR. SUTO

I don't know but we will find out shortly.

Dr. Suto presses a few buttons of the video game-like controls.

119LARGE ATRIUM AREA -- NIGHT119

JANE

Brandon what are you doing here?

REDORG

I came to help!

A statue aims--firing a laser burst near Redorg. He doesn't move. The laser play down below him tapers off as eyes become aware of a greater threat than themselves -- Redorg.
(CONTINUED)

119 (CONTINUED) 119

JANE

Watch out, they're trying to kill you!

REDORG

They can't kill me, I'm already a dead man!

JANE

What? What are you talking about?

REDORG

I love you but I can't love you!

Several of the statues turn their weapons on Redorg. They fire their weapons simultaneously at Redorg hitting him--knocking him into the shadows, away from the hole.

JANE

Brandon!! (standing)

LANCE

Sit down -- are you crazy?

Pulling her to the floor--laser bursts landing close by. A withdrawing barrage of laser bursts--

YUTAKA

We have got to get out of this trap!

LANCE

Fall back!

TEAM MEMBER #1

To where sir!?

Looking around--

LANCE

I don't know -- wait a minute.

TEAM MEMBER #2

We may not have a minute sir!

Dr. Anthony -- Redorg jumps out of the hole doing a back flip-- STOPS MID AIR--locks of to two targets. He fires a very high frequency blast destroying both namuhs.

(CONTINUED)

119 (CONTINUED) 119

Angles on recon team--Members of the Recon team look on in amazement. His movement is like that of a HUMMINGBIRD--QUICK ABRUPT MOVEMENTS--ZIPPING across the room at a diagonal angle. He locks onto a few more targets fires and disables them.

The Recon team members start toward the hallway where Timothy was taken. He zips to the floor near Jane's position. Locks onto a couple more targets and FIRES upon them--destroying them.

120 INT. DR. SUTO'S CONTROL ROOM -- NIGHT 120

Dr. Suto is INFURIATED. Groder leaves the room ABRUPTLY.

DR. SUTO

What is Redorg doing!? I can't believe this. My eyes deceive me.

Turning to Groder--

DR. SUTO

Groder, why would he do this?

--Realizing Groder is going to deal with Redorg he smiles fiendishly.

121INT. CORRIDOR -- NIGHT121

As Zero, Timothy and the namuh proceed down the corridor to Dr. Suto's control room, Groder rushes past them -- brushing them out of the way.

ZERO

A little bit harder the next time pal!

Zero knows that something is wrong. He has never seen Groder so angry.

ZERO

Can you share a secret? (to Timothy)

TIMOTHY

Oh, is this like a secret among thieves?

ZERO

Check this out. (quietly)

(CONTINUED)

121 (CONTINUED) 121

He reveals that he is an undercover police officer by showing timothy an underarm implant flashing the police seal.

ZERO

Watch this. Hey wire brain! I think I have something stuck in my pistol.

Zero looks into the barrel on the pistol--

ZERO

See!

He then points the weapon at the namuhs eye so he can see--Zero FIRES his weapon.

TIMOTHY

Great shot!

ZERO

They don't call me Zero for nothing! Let's go
help you sister!

122INT. DR. SUTO'S CONTROL ROOM -- NIGHT122

Dr. Suto gets on the intercom to get Redorg's attention.

DR. SUTO

Dr. Anthony what are you doing here?

REDORG

You do not have to call me that -- Redorg will be
sufficient.

123INT. LARGE ATRIUM AREA -- NIGHT123

Jane -- disbelief and hurt.

DR. SUTO

This is not your battle!

REDORG

No it is not -- the battle yet rages within me...
in the creation of my soul.

DR. SUTO

I am warning you Redorg stay out of this! You know
you are like a son to me.

(CONTINUED)

123 (CONTINUED) 123

REDORG

Would a father value the life of one son over
another? Would a father send one
son to kill the other?

DR. SUTO

Redorg your programming does not allow this
behavior -- who has modified your
programming? Why do you speak to me
in this matter?

REDORG

It matters not, I am already dead. It is too
late. Your hate has destroyed you
long ago. (turning to Jane) My
longing for love has brought my
demise.

Redorg turns to the others.

"Gravity"

pg. 123

REDORG

He is stalling. Where is Groder? (to Suto)

No response from Dr. Suto.

DR. SUTO

How do you know about love?

REDORG

Let's go to the control room where he is
activating these namuhs. He has
hundreds of namuhs here. We must
get to him before they get to us!
I'll come and explain it to you!
This way!

The group moves in the direction given to them by Redorg.

LANCE

How do we know he's not a part of a setup?

A barrage of laser weapon activity is initiated by Dr. Suto.

JANE

Is that a good enough answer for you?

(CONTINUED)

123 (CONTINUED) 123

They turn the corner--there's Groder! They have to move closer to
Groder to get out of range of the namuhs.

GRODER

Redorg my brother.

Groder stands with outstretched arms--welcoming Redorg.

GRODER

You've found love, Redorg? I have enough love for
both you and your friends!

Groder opens his jacket REVEALING a STARFISH SHAPED FLASHING LED
PATTERN on his chest with light moving towards the center.

REDORG

Take cover quickly!!

Before they can get to cover--a large LASER BALL is EMITTED. It
separates into SMALLER LASER BALLS -- one for each team
member.

It knocks them over like bowling pins -- pushing them through the atrium area -- underneath the landing.

Redorg cartwheels out of danger -- returns fire. Groder JUMPS up to the second floor. As he lands he is HIT by laser blasts from Redorg. He falls--rolling over -- moving towards the edge of the landing so he can get his sites on the Recon team.

GRODER

Redorg! How would you like it if I destroyed your friends?

The Recon team members are reviving themselves.

REDORG

How would you like it if I scrambled your processors?

Redorg slides a forearm panel back exposing a miniature control panel. He punches in some data. Radio waves emit from his body. These waves hit groder, he wrenches in pain.

REDORG

Go down that corridor and take a left at the end.
I'll meet you there.

(CONTINUED)

123 (CONTINUED) (2)123

Namuhs and statues emerge out of different hallways which lead into the room. They begin firing on the Recon team. The Recon team's lasers have little effect on their targets.

Groder briskly keys in code combinations to remedy his situation.

YUTAKA

Our weapons aren't doing much damage.

LANCE

What do we do now?

REDORG

Use frequency 98,476!

The Recon team ADJUSTS their laser frequencies.

Redorg flies up to Groder's position. Groder remedies his scrambled processor problem and immediately FIRES a VOLLEY of LASER BLASTS and BALLS.

Redorg is hurled across the room with great force and crashes into

the wall making a large depression. Circuits dangle from his chest.

JANE

Brandon!! My God we've got to help Brandon.

Groder laughs hideously. Redorg forcefully peels himself out of the depression--falling helplessly to the floor -- THUD.

Jane's emotions unravel as she runs through the laser fire towards Redorg.

The police arrive with heavy reinforcements. A laser cannon is aimed at Groder who is preoccupied by his victory over Redorg.

The cannon unleashes an enormous blast which almost disintegrates Groder. He is fused into the wall behind him.

124INT. SUTO'S CONTROL ROOM -- NIGHT124

DR. SUTO

I've seen enough!

Dr. Suto exits his control room.

125INT. LARGE ATRIUM AREA -- NIGHT125

Jane sits on the floor with Redorg's head in her lap -- out in the open-without cover.

JANE

Oh Brandon! It doesn't have to end this way!

REDORG

Dearest Jane... it ended for me... so long ago...
when I first saw you.

JANE

No! Brandon no!

As Zero and Timothy near the entrance to the open area, a namuh has a weapon pointed at Jane's back.

TIMOTHY

No!!

The namuh swings around. Zero BLASTS him between the eyes.

ZERO

That's why they call me zero!

Police do the clean up work--destroying any remaining namuhs.
Newsdroids buzz the area. Tears roll down Jane's face as the
laser play subsides.

JANE

Johnson! Do something Johnson! Please...

Jane places Redorg's head on a rolled up jacket.

REDORG

Goodbye Jane!

Redorg closes his eyes -- his movement ceases.

TIMOTHY

Jane!! Jane!!

JANE

Timothy? Timothy!!

Jane stands--turning to see Timothy. Timothy runs and jumps into
her arms -- tears of joy and pain roll down Jane's face.

(CONTINUED)

125 (CONTINUED) 125

JANE

I love you "T"! I love you!

Dr. Johnson opens up Redorg's CRANIUM CIRCUIT COMPARTMENT --
circuits, electrodes are sizzling because they are fusing
together.

DR. JOHNSON

Jane I'm sorry. There is nothing that can be done.
There's no use. (shaking his head)

Jane smothers Timothy in hugs and kisses--they walk past the
police down a long corridor. Junebug follows distantly.

TIMOTHY

You know something Jane?

JANE

What's that?

TIMOTHY

I can't wait to get home to wash the dishes!

They both laugh. Junebug runs behind--trying to catch up.

JUNEBUG

"Gravity"

pg. 127

Hey guys wait for me!

FADE OUT

THE END

Show Brandon oscillating earlier; at his apartment with Caeko,
etc.

Junebug's attracted to Jane.

Timothy. redheaded.

Chase scene.

Dr. Suto flying off.

February 2, 1991 idea origination

March 4, 1991May 20, July 2...98,280

March 13, 1991June 14July 4...102,336

March 17, 1991June 15July 5...105,814

March 18, 1991June 22July 13...107,337

March 22, 1991June 23July 13...107,320

April 5, 1991June 24July 14...110,804

April 6, 1991June 24July 14...111,357

May 14, 1991June 24...91,706July 15...114,205

May 16, 1991June 29...92,836July 16...118,681

May 17, 1991July 1...95,047July 18...119,956

July 18...120,550July 18...123,500July 21...123,706

July 22...125,972July 29...131,004August 4...134,705

August 8...August 13..138,848August 13..139,020
August 14..144,837August 14..145,973August 15..148,806
August 15..152,551August 16..155,958August 18..156,814
August 18..160,373August 18..161,670August 19..161,745
August 19..166,779August 21..169,925oAugust 23..178,655
August 23..178,940August 26..176,633oAugust 26..179,221
August 27..183,163August 27..184,931oAugust 28..188,556
August 28..193,153September 3..194,099Sept 3..196,410
Sept 3..197,835Sept 3..199,236Sept 4..199,431
Sept 4..199,597Sept 5..199,772Sept 5..199,769
Sept 5..199,588Sept 7..198,450Sept 7..198,683
Sept 21..214,996Sept 22..215,050Sept 22..232,000
Sept 23..237,845Sept 25, SEPT 26Sept 26..262,720
Oct 1.. 257,333Oct 3..257,489Oct 4..262,907
Oct 5..256,929Oct 6.. 261,860Oct 7..253,165
Oct 7..258,294

ACT I...p. 1Plot Point #1...p.28Pinch #1...p.
Groder activated.Brandon's mind scam

ACT II...p. 29Plot Point #2...p.60Pinch #2...p.
Timothy kidnapped.Groder bombs Sushito's office

ACT III...p.Resolution
Timothy rescued.

Holy Spirit bless this work! Hallelujah!! Selah!!!
Let the blessings continue!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Holy Spirit bless this work! Hallelujah!! Selah!!!
Let the blessings continue!!!!!!!!!!!!!!