

Universe
by
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Based on the Robert Anson Heinlein's novel "Orphans of the Sky"

Content:
Offprint from the
screenplay

Scene from 1 to 17

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1 EXT. OUTER SPACE - DAY/NIGHT

HOLOGRAPHIC TEXT(on screen:outer space. Text FADE IN on screen):THE ALPHA CENTAURI EXPEDITION, SPONSORED BY THE JORDAN FOUNDATION IN 2119, WAS THE FIRST RECORDED ATTEMPT TO REACH THE NEARER STARS OF THIS GALAXY. WHATEVER ITS UNHAPPY FATE WE CAN ONLY CONJECTURE. QUOTED FROM THE ROMANCE OF MODERN ASTROGRAPHY, BY FRANKLIN BUCK

A group of stellar bodies appear and move on a star. The outline of the VANGUARD stands on the bright ring of the star.

2 INT./EXT. VANGUARD UNKNOWN HALLWAY - NIGHT

HUGH HOYLAND dreams. He is standing the hallway of the VANGUARD. He gets out into space and sees the remote stars, a bright star, then sees a planet and rushes toward it entering its atmosphere. He gets sucked into a vortex of galactic clouds and vapors like in the eye of a hurricane. He catches a glimpse of a lush green valley.

3 EXT. ORBIT OF EDEN - DAY

MAIN TITLE: UNIVERSE. The title appears on the screen in a linear font that fills almost the whole screen and in the background HUGH HOYLAND sees flashes of the the dream. He drops down into the center of V in the Universe title. The SOUND of the Vanguard wakes Hugh as he crashes to the ground.

4 INT. HUGH APARTMENT - DAY

HUGH awakens from sleep and stands up. ALAN MAHONEY is outside his room knocking insistently at the door. Hugh goes to the door.

HUGH HOYLAND
Who is it?

ALAN MAHONEY
It's me. Alan

HUGH HOYLAND
Wait a sec

Hugh fumbles with the broken door and finally manages to open it. Alan smiles.

(CONTINUED)

HUGH HOYLAND

(yawns)

Make your self at home, good eating

Alan comes in and looks around.

HUGH HOYLAND

Well, what is it?

ALAN MAHONEY

The boys are getting together to go exploring in the upper decks. Are you in?

HUGH HOYLAND

When?

ALAN MAHONEY

After we switch the Converter

Hugh sits on the bed. He's still groggy from sleep.

ALAN MAHONEY

Morty Tyler will lead the expedition

Hugh stands up and looks in to Alan's eyes.

ALAN MAHONEY

So, what do you think?

HUGH HOYLAND

That dumbass will get you lost somewhere in the upper decks

ALAN MAHONEY

Come on, Hugh! We're not going far. Morty said he discovered a compartment packed with a lot of supplies for the converter. You know that? We'd be decorated generals if we made a discovery like that ...

HUGH HOYLAND

Or rather, arrested. The Crew is not allowed to go upper decks. You know the Regulations. Only scouts can do that. If anybody found out our little escapade in the upper decks we would be shipped directly to the Converter. It's not a good idea. You know that

(CONTINUED)

Hugh prepares coffee.

ALAN MAHONEY

Listen Hugh. We've been low on energy for a while now. Let's forget about the Regulations for a minute. We'll be heroes!

HUGH HOYLAND

Morty Tyler maybe, but I think we wouldn't be recognized at all. And he will take all the credit, supposing that this compartment is really packed with supplies like Morty claims.

ALAN MAHONEY

Well, then why do we go exploring? If we find something useful for the Crew, why don't we report it?

HUGH HOYLAND

Alan, people like us love exploring the upper decks just 'cause hunts the mutants due to an increased common hate towards them. We should worry about how to eliminate them

ALAN MAHONEY

The muties aren't a big problem. They're always in the upper decks

Hugh offers a cup of coffee to Alan.

ALAN MAHONEY

No, thak you

Hugh drinks coffee. Hugh makes an expression of disgust and puts the cups on the table.

HUGH HOYLAND

The muties are a problem indeed. I heard some time ago that a band of mutants raided a village in the outskirts and looted everything

Hugh wears his suit.

ALAN MAHONEY

And the people?

(CONTINUED)

HUGH HOYLAND

The militiamen found the bodies of those unfortunates mutilated. Some women have not been found. The chief of the militia claims that they have abducted

ALAN MAHONEY

How did they overcome the barricades?

HUGH HOYLAND

A lack of energy, I guess. It is not always available to power the barricades. The muties got the opportunity to get into the village

ALAN MAHONEY

Those savages!

HUGH HOYLAND

And even brainy

ALAN MAHONEY

So. Don't you believe we need more power?

HUGH HOYLAND

I hate to say that. You're right

Alan smiles. Hugh and Alan leave the room.

5 EXT. D7-2 HALLWAY OF CREW APARTMENTS - DAY

HUGH and ALAN walk across the hallway. SOME PEOPLE walk around the hallway.

HUGH HOYLAND

How do we overcome the barricades this time?

ALAN MAHONEY

We will not need. Morty Tyler claims he knows an unattended tunnel

HUGH HOYLAND

And how did he find out it?

ALAN MAHONEY

I have no idea. He's a scout, maybe he found out in an expedition

(CONTINUED)

A pedestrian BAXTER'S FARMER meets Hugh and Alan.

BAXTER'S FARMER
Good eating, Hugh

HUGH HOYLAND
Good eating to you

BAXTER'S FARMER
Hugh, don't forget to visit
Mr.Baxter. He would like to offer
you a job in his farm

HUGH HOYLAND
All right. I will do it

Hugh and Alan hurry up.

BAXTER'S FARMER
Have a good one

Hugh mentions a greeting.

ALAN MAHONEY
I told you, Morty argues that it is
safe and that nobody supervises it

HUGH HOYLAND
I never had confidence in Morty
"asshole in chief" Tyler

ALAN MAHONEY
Come on, Hugh, you talk as we never
had gone exploring with Morty

HUGH HOYLAND
No, that's fine. Just try not get
too much attention

Hugh and Alan out of the D7-2 hallway and reach the inner city area. The huge complex stands for various circular levels joined by suspension bridges. A GREAT MOB walk around.

6 EXT. LEVEL C67 - URBAN PUBLIC MARKET PLACE - DAYLIGHT

HUGH and ALAN walk across the level D7 beside a MARKET. SOME PEOPLE discuss about business along the way. SOME SERVICE DROIDS perform their function: maintenance tasks, calculation, control and assistance to the Crew. FOUR MEN lead a sedan on which there is a MAN IN ROBES PRESTIGIOUS. Hugh stops near a TRADESMAN. Hugh indicates a dynamo flashlight.

(CONTINUED)

HUGH HOYLAND
How much for that?

TRADESMAN
(smiles)
40 credits

HUGH HOYLAND
It seems too much for a flashlight
It not use a portable converter

TRADESMAN
In fact, 'works with dynamo and 'is
virtually endless

Hugh thinks about it.

HUGH HOYLAND
20 credits

TRADESMAN
Are you kidding me, boy?

HUGH HOYLAND
So, 25

TRADESMAN
Sorry, I can not come below less
than 40

HUGH HOYLAND
30?

TRADESMAN
Guys, may be you're interested in
something else?

HUGH HOYLAND
We take two. One 30 each. It's my
final bid

ALAN MAHONEY
I don't need a flashlight

HUGH HOYLAND
These are almost endless until you
need reloading the power by dynamo

ALAN MAHONEY
As long as you do not use up the
dynamo, you menas. I don't want
lose 30 credits for unusefull stuff
--

(CONTINUED)

Hugh grabs a flashlight and lights on it. The flashlight emits a very good light beam.

TRADESMAN
Don't use up, look out!

HUGH HOYLAND
(towards Alan)
So?

Alan get his e-wallet by his pocket.

ALAN MAHONEY
All right

HUGH HOYLAND
Can you loan for me?

ALAN MAHONEY
What?

HUGH HOYLAND
Come on, man

ALAN MAHONEY
Hell, you're going kill me

Alan gives the e-wallet to the tradesman that puts it in a terminal. The terminal emits ELECTRONIC SOUNDS and screens on OLOGRAPHIC TEXT: 60 CREDITS. The tradesman returns the card to Hugh.

ALAN MAHONEY
(grabs his own e-wallet)
Take it easy, man!

HUGH HOYLAND
(smiles)
You've done a good business today
my friend

Alan watches him resigned. The tradesman scans credits received on the terminal.

ALAN MAHONEY
What the hell do I need this
flashlight, I already have one that
makes a lot of light. By the way I
need power to charge it

HUGH HOYLAND
(indicates the dynamo
flashlight)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

HUGH HOYLAND (cont'd)
I advise you to replace your old
flashlight with this one. You'll
thank me later

7 EXT. ATM-STORE STATION - LEVEL C67 - CENTRAL URBAN AREA -
DAYLIGHT

HUGH e ALAN approach at the ATM-STORE. Alan push in the
e-wallet into the atm.

HUGH HOYLAND
(offscreen)
What do you need?

ALAN MAHONEY
Purchase a bit of energy for my old
flashlight

ATM-store elaborates data emitting ELECTRIC SOUNDS.

ATM-STORE
Welcome, Alan Mahoney. Please wait.
Loading of the items available.

ALAN MAHONEY
Come on, We don't have all the day

ATM-STORE
Upload completed. Select the item
and please, push in the e-wallet

ALAN MAHONEY
Already done backward-minded

Alan enters the code of the "POWER ENERGY".

ATM-STORE
Connect the device to the source

Alan pulls out his flashlight and puts it in the power
machine.

ATM-STORE
Please wait for energy provision.
Actual cost 60 credits

ALAN MAHONEY
(shocked)
60 credits?

Alan pulls out the e-wallet from the ATM-store.

(CONTINUED)

ATM-STORE
Error. Please, insert the e-wallet
for a transition

ALAN MAHONEY
Hell, 60 credits for a bit of
power! I can't believe that

Alan hits the ATM-store with his fist. Hugh holds out his
dynamo flashlight and shows it to Alan

HUGH HOYLAND
As you said. The energy starts
dwindle

Hugh twists the dynamo flashlight.

FADE CIRCULAR

8 EXT. LEVEL C67 - OUTSKIRTS AREA - NIGHT

MORT TYLER stands secluded in a lonely alley and poorly
enlightened. He twiddles with a knife. HUGH and ALAN come.
Mort points his knife at the two.

MORT TYLER
Who are you?

ALAN MAHONEY
Good eating, man, it's us. Hold
your blade

MORT TYLER
I had not recognized you, there is
little light here

HUGH HOYLAND
(indicates dynamo flashlight)
In fact, we're forewarned

MORT TYLER
What is that devilry?

Alan shows own dynamo flashlight.

ALAN MAHONEY
Dynamo flashlight

Mort shows own old flashlight.

(CONTINUED)

MORT TYLER
This is a flashlight

HUGH HOYLAND
Anybody else?

MORT TYLER
We are three

ALAN MAHONEY
You said would come too --

MORT TYLER
(resumes nervous)
But they didn't come "too". Then do
you attend me or not?

HUGH HOYLAND
We attend you? Don't you know to go
alone, Tyler?

Mort locks Hugh's eyes with contempt.

ALAN MAHONEY
So, let's go?

HUGH HOYLAND
And who will lead us? Him?

MORT TYLER
Have you objections, Hoyland?

ALAN MAHONEY
No, it's fine, Morty. You will lead
us --

HUGH HOYLAND
Just because you're a scout does
not make you a man good at leading
this trip

MORT TYLER
If you don't like it, Hoyland, come
back to look after the animals of
your uncle

HUGH HOYLAND
It's better than being considered a
coward

Mort approaches threatening to Hugh.

(CONTINUED)

MORT TYLER
Careful, Hoyland

HUGH HOYLAND
Yeah, I'll be careful that if your
flashlight will use up and we'll be
without lighting. In the dark. And
with the muties scampering around
us

MORT TYLER
Then I hope you know how to use
your blade

HUGH HOYLAND
Would you like a demonstration?

Mort slowly pulls out his knife and aims it against Hugh. A
PAIR OF MILITIAMEN walk around through the alley.

MILITIAMAN 1
What are you doing there?

The MILITIAMAN 2 points the gun toward the group. Mort hides
the blade in the sleeve of his jacket and puts own hands up
as a diplomat sign, the blade slides into the sleeve of his
jacket.

MORT TYLER
Good eating, guys

MILITIAMAN 1
Who are you?

Mort pulls out his ID card and hands it to militiaman1. The
man read it and gives it to the militiaman 2.

MORT TYLER
I'm a scout

The militiaman 2 applies the scout ID card to a pocketpad.
The screen displays an image of Mort with data from the
Department of Scouts

MORT TYLER
I was telling my friends last
campaign

The militiaman 1 points the flashlight toward Hugh and Alan.
They hint greetings.

(CONTINUED)

HUGH HOYLAND
Good eating

MILIZIANO 2
It's true. He works at Department of
Scouts

The militiaman 2 delivery the ID card to Mort.

MILIZIANO 1
All right. You are too close to the
barricade. It isn't very safe here.
Why do not you get off at the
recreational level if you want to
party a little.

MORT TYLER
(to Hugh and Alan)
What do you think about?

ALAN MAHONEY
I just want to drink a beer

The militiaman 1 greets the trio and then goes away with his
colleague.

MORT TYLER
(loud voice to militiamen)
Good eating

ALAN MAHONEY
We hurry before you both attracted
more guys here

Mort looks at Hugh with hate in his eyes. Then Mort opens a
grate on the floor and slips inside. Hugh and Alan follow
him.

9 INT. SERVICE TUNNEL - LEVEL C67 - OUTSKIRTS - NIGHT

MORT leads HUGH and ALAN. They walk through the sewer.

ALAN MAHONEY
Good idea to go through the sewers.
Here it smells like as if passing
all discharges of the city

MORT TYLER
You two farmers should be
accustomed to the smell of manure

(CONTINUED)

HUGH HOYLAND

Never as to the assholes like you,
Tyler

ALAN MAHONEY

Morty, why do not you turn on your
flashlight too?

Mort mimics the rotating hand on the dynamo crank.

MORT TYLER

The power costs in these days.
Aren't dynamo flashlights
those? Charging, charging.

ALAN MAHONEY

At least you can see where you're
going?

MORT TYLER

If you aim the flashlight in front
of me instead of aiming to the
ground. And keep it a little
higher. It seems to be heavy

ALAN MAHONEY

Actually it is a bit heavy. It's a
bit awkward hand-carry the dynamo.
Isn't it?

MORT TYLER

You dumb

HUGH HOYLAND

I assure you that when we come back
I'll manage to carry well the
dynamo attaching it to the your
belt

MORT TYLER

Those things you call flashlight
will never light as mine. It was
handed directly by the Department
of Scouts to me and certified as
the best flashlight to scan the
dark

ALAN MAHONEY

You sound like a atm-store, Morty

Hugh crouches and starts to press the dynamo to power up the
flashlight. After a few seconds the flashlight makes more
light than before.

(CONTINUED)

ALAN MAHONEY
That's because it was low power.
They're used up!

HUGH HOYLAND
Let's stop for a minute to recharge

MORT TYLER
Already tired, Hoyland?

ALAN MAHONEY
Morty checks the sewer duct
meanwhile we recharge the dynamo
flashlights

Mort can not wait for the fellow recharge. He lights on his own flashlight. Observes the both directions of the sewer duct.

ALAN MAHONEY
How long are we walking? It seems
to be an eternity!

MORT TYLER
Not much

ALAN MAHONEY
How much longer to get?

MORT TYLER
Not much

HUGH HOYLAND
Are you sure this is the right
direction? You already scouted this
way sometimes?

MORT TYLER
Not much

ALAN MAHONEY
You enchanted Morty? You know just
say "not much"? I told you look
like a atm-store

Hugh laghts.

MORT TYLER
You talk too much Mahoney. So have
you powered up with flashlight?

(CONTINUED)

HUGH HOYLAND
I think that should be enough, Alan

ALAN MAHONEY
Yeah, I think so too

Mort does not wait for his companions turn on their flashlights and off his own. Hugh and Alan turn on their flashlights. The flashlights make powerful beams of light, better than Mort's one.

ALAN MAHONEY
Look, Morty, these are flashlights.
And I'm not sure they're certified
by the Department of Scouts

Alan aims the flashlight into the Mort's eyes.

MORT TYLER
Stop Alan, you're blinding me!

ALAN MAHONEY
(amused)
Come on, Morty, it's not a powerful
flashlight of Department of Scouts

MORT TYLER
Okay, they are good flashlights,
Aim it somewhere else. I can not
see anything!

HUGH HOYLAND
Let's continue Alan, I don't want
that our scout guide would remain
blind

The group proceeds for another few steps and reach a vertical sewer duct.

MORT TYLER
On this way

10 INT. UPPER DECK - UNCHARTED AREA - LATER

HUGH, ALAN e MORT reach an uncharted area through a tunnel. There is LOW GRAVITY. They come near to the door that leads to the landfill. Mort tries to open the door by spinning a handle in the floor.

MORT TYLER
Give me a hand, it's heavy.

(CONTINUED)

ALAN MAHONEY

Argh! All rusty is here!

The crank emits METAL CRUNCHES that resonate in the silent place. The sliding door opens running in the wall and emitting SCREECHING METAL SHOTS. It makes echoes in the silent tunnel. Vertical space opens up between the two sliding doors.

MORT TYLER

Come on, Mahoney. You're almost done

ALAN MAHONEY

It's getting locked

MORT TYLER

There is something in the gears that locks it

HUGH HOYLAND

Can not You open more?

MORT TYLER

Are you deaf, Hoyland? It's locked!

HUGH HOYLAND

Continue to spin the crank. I try to push the door

Hugh tries to open the door while Alan force the crank.

HUGH HOYLAND

Urgh! It doesn't work. It 's too heavy.

MORT TYLER

It isn't possible, the last time it was open

ALAN MAHONEY

Are you sure it's the right door?

MORT TYLER

The last time it was open

HUGH HOYLAND

So why doesn't work?

MORT TYLER

(nervous)

I told you! The last time it was open

(CONTINUED)

HUGH HOYLAND
Can you see an opened door? Alan,
you see an opened door?

MORT TYLER
I don't understand

ALAN MAHONEY
Are you sure this is the pipe?

MORT TYLER
Yet. It was open the last time!

HUGH HOYLAND
Great, the huge asshole scout led
us at the wrong door!

ALAN MAHONEY
Morty, I asked you, is this the
pipe?

Mort hits the door.

MORT TYLER
(nervous)
I don't know, why do not you open
the damn door. Don't, don't --

ALAN MAHONEY
Morty!

MORT TYLER
I don't remember. Ok?

ALAN MAHONEY
Oh, Jordan!

HUGH HOYLAND
You're hilarious Mort. This is not
the correct pipe

MORT TYLER
No! that's it. Needs!

ALAN MAHONEY
Let's go back, if you don't knock
the way, we can't turn around. We
risk to get lost

HUGH HOYLAND
If I were a scout and I had the
need to remember a way unexplored,
maybe I would leave a sign to
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

HUGH HOYLAND (cont'd)
recognize it, but the Department
doesn't teach that. Right, Tyler?
Oh, wait a minute. I'm a complete
idiot!

MORT TYLER
Fuck you, Hoyland!

ALAN MAHONEY
Shut up you, look at the door. It
will not open if we start to argue!

MORT TYLER
Wait, I want to check something

Mort pulls out a mirror from his bag and sticks his hand
into the crack of the door.

MORT TYLER
Let me enlight, Mahoney

Alan lights on Mort.

ALAN MAHONEY
Ok

Mort sees that a metal beam is stuck in one of the cavities
at the left door.

MORT TYLER
Got it. There is what locks the
door!

Alan leans on the shoulder of Mort to see the reflection in
the mirror.

ALAN MAHONEY
Let me to take a look

MORT TYLER
We need something to hinge

Hugh retrieves a plastic tube steel from the duct.

HUGH HOYLAND
Use this one

Mort hinges with the tube on the beam to move it.

MORT TYLER
Argh! Move, come on!

(CONTINUED)

The beam releases the door. Hugh and Alan continue to turn the handle and the door opens to reveal the environment beyond the threshold: huge landfill full of materials.

MORT TYLER
I told you that this was the
correct pipe!

ALAN MAHONEY
For Jordan!

MORT TYLER
You can say that!

11 EXT. UPPER DECK - LANDFILL - NIGHT

ALAN ties the rope to a toehold. HUGH, Alan and MORT go into the landfill. They jump and fall slowly on the garbage.

HUGH HOYLAND
Wooooooooo!

Alan rummages among the materials.

ALAN MAHONEY
We should feed our converter for
years with this stuff!

The boys walk around with enthusiasm.

HUGH HOYLAND
You're right, Alan, forget any more
lack of energy. We have to warn the
Council, we have to arrange for the
transport of these materials

MORT TYLER
You're both idiots. You peasants
did not understand anything about
this campaign! The Council must not
know about this place

HUGH HOYLAND
What are you saying, Mort? This
will help us to overcome the
deficiencies of energy

MORT TYLER
I was expecting a simple mind by
two peasants like you. You lack in
ambition

(CONTINUED)

HUGH HOYLAND

Are we lacking in ambition? So enlighten us, Tyler. Why should not we warning the Council?

MORT TYLER

This place is a gold mine. Have you not understand yet? We could sell this stuff to the Council that sells again to the crew. They never find where it comes from the stuff that we provide for them and we'll get rich.

ALAN MAHONEY

And how do you bring all this stuff in the urban area?

MORT TYLER

And how do you think the tradesman do it?

HUGH HOYLAND

That's immoral

MORT TYLER

Some people agree with me and they are willing to take the risk of doing as a shuttle between this place and the crew's home

HUGH HOYLAND

Wait a minute. More people know about this place?

MORT TYLER

Of course, they are all trusted men

ALAN MAHONEY

The idea is tempting --

HUGH HOYLAND

But it is unfair. The amount of this material will lower the cost of energy. We may also fueling the barricades to defend ourselves better against mutants. We could produce more weapons, better weapons with this material!

MORT TYLER

You have no idea how much I esteem your reasoning, except in warning
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MORT TYLER (cont'd)
the Council. Listen Hoyland, I also
want to hunt down mutants, but to
do so we need this material

HUGH HOYLAND
Let it manage by the Council

MORT TYLER
The Council will dispense to the
Crew and we will lose a chance!

ALAN MAHONEY
He's right, Hugh, if you warn the
Council we could no longer come
here. After militia will swarm here
and probably muties

HUGH HOYLAND
Maybe, but at least it will take a
break to the Crew

MORT TYLER
Are you stubborn Hugh? You do not
understand --

HUGH HOYLAND
No, you don't understand Tyler!

A NOISE OF PEBBLES arouses the group.

ALAN MAHONEY
Shhh! Have you heard?

HUGH HOYLAND
What?

SOMETHING wallows among the materials causing SLIGHT
METALLIC NOISE. The group aims his own flashlights on all
the piles of material.

MORT TYLER
There is something there!

HUGH HOYLAND
Muties?

MORT TYLER
I don't know

The three focus the beams of light in the direction of
Mort's one. A CREATURE MACROCEPHALIC of about 20 inches is
between materials SQUEALING.

(CONTINUED)

MORT TYLER
Here it! Mutie!

ALAN MAHONEY
Let's catch it!

Hugh, Alan and Mort throw themselves in pursuit of the little mutant running around scared in the trash. It runs between the legs of Hugh.

MORT TYLER
Got it?

HUGH HOYLAND
Moved between my legs. It 's fast
the flea!

Alan grabs something.

ALAN MAHONEY
Got it!

HUGH HOYLAND
Really?

ALAN MAHONEY
I was wrong, it's just a cable

HUGH HOYLAND
Where did it go?

ALAN MAHONEY
I don't know, it was here a moment
ago

Mort looks at the small mutant climbing the escarpment of materials.

MORT TYLER
Over there!

ALAN MAHONEY
Grab it, Morty!

Mort chasing the little mutant on the escarpment. He trudges on materials.

MORT TYLER
Where are you going little daub.
Come to Uncle Morty that takes you
straight to the converter to make
the Trip!

(CONTINUED)

The small mutant escapes between a stack of materials. Mort lights up the area discovering a TEN MUTANTS ready to ambush them.

MORT TYLER
(he looks terrified)
M-Mutieeeeeees!

HUGH HOYLAND
Where?

The mutants reveal themselves on the landfill and assault the group of scouts. Mort rushes towards his companions.

MORT TYLER
Get out of here!

A mutant throws an object that touches the head of Hugh and injure him. Hugh shouts due to the sorrow. Without thinking twice Hugh and Alan run around following Mort. Mort reaches a door.

12 INT. UPPER DECK - UNKNOWN LANDFILL DUCT - NIGHT

HUGH, ALAN e MORT cross a door and run through a tunnel. They run for a long time and reach a locked door.

ALAN MAHONEY
It isn't from here that we have
come!

HUGH HOYLAND
Doesn't matter, open it!

Hugh tries to lift the grate of the crank.

HUGH HOYLAND
Help me, Alan.

ALAN MAHONEY
Are they coming?

Mort looks nervously at the bottom of the tunnel.

ALAN MAHONEY
Morty! Are they coming?

MORT TYLER
I don't know, I don't know. I can't
see anything

(CONTINUED)

HUGH HOYLAND
Urgh! Tyler go to close the
opposite door!

MORT TYLER
What?

HUGH HOYLAND
Go to close the opposite door!
Hurry up!

MORT TYLER
You're fool! I'm not going back
there

Hugh and Alan can't spin the crank.

ALAN MAHONEY
Doesn't work! Doesn't work!

HUGH HOYLAND
Damn!

MORT TYLER
What, doesn't work?

HUGH HOYLAND
Urgh! Looked too!

ALAN MAHONEY
Damn! Damn! Damn! --

HUGH HOYLAND
Quite, Alan!.

Alan goes crazy and keeps away from the crank.

ALAN MAHONEY
Damn! Damn! Damn! --

HUGH HOYLAND
Alan, help me to spin the crank.
The crank, Alan! Shit, Alan! Spin
the crank!

ALAN MAHONEY
(sobs)
Ok! Ok!

HUGH HOYLAND
What are you doing standing there
Tyler? Do something!

(CONTINUED)

MORT TYLER
(screams)
What should I do?

A DISTURBING LAMENT sounds into the tunnel. HUGH, ALAN and MORT are locked by terror. Silence falls. Still the lament. Hugh, Alan and Mort recede to the door looking terrified in the dark of the tunnel. A MONSTROUS MUTANT charges towards the explorers trapped. Alan leaned his hand involuntarily on a convenient panel providing beams. The panel BEEPS and the door opens. Hugh, Alan and Mort cross the door. The mutant reaches them, but the door closes. It hears the THUD of the mutant bumping up against the door.

13 EXT. UPPER DECK - VERTICAL PIPE - NIGHT

HUGH, ALAN and MORT are on a platform at the center of which extends a vertical pipe shaped cone which culminates in a spiral.

HUGH HOYLAND
That was close

ALAN MAHONEY
Yeah

Hugh, furious, grabs Mort by the collar of his jacket.

HUGH HOYLAND
You said that he was safe, you've almost got killed us, Tyler!

MORT TYLER
Let me go, Hoyland! You knew very well that we would have some ongoing risk

HUGH HOYLAND
For Jordan, Tyler! If that mutant had targeted an inch lower, I'd be ready for the Converter

MORT TYLER
Huff, who cares!

ALAN MAHONEY
But is it possible that no one of you can say three words without putting a curse? If The Captain could hear you!

(CONTINUED)

HUGH HOYLAND

For the love of Jordan, don't be so stuffy now. We just escaped an ambush and thanks to this idiot we don't know where we are

ALAN MAHONEY

Listen, let's put aside our grudges for once and try to return home

MORT TYLER

All right, we have a long way to get back

ALAN MAHONEY

Are you able to find the way, Tyler?

HUGH HOYLAND

After what has happened do you still trust this guy?

MORT TYLER

I'm trying to understand where we are, idiot!

ALAN MAHONEY

Look, it seems like another urban area

The view of the urban area is spectacular. It is uninhabited and there are ruins.

MORT TYLER

Okay, we got up the first. So, now we should try to get down. Let's find the stairs

Alan finds the stairs.

ALAN MAHONEY

The stairs! I found them

The stairs are interrupted at the point where they are collapsed.

ALAN MAHONEY

What do we do? We can not go back

HUGH HOYLAND

Here's what we get to trust Tyler

(CONTINUED)

MORT TYLER
For Huff, I've stand your
complaints any more, Hoyland!

Mort picks up a PEBBLE and throws it against Hugh. Hugh avoids the pebble. The pebble begins to fall slowly in the empty tunnel. Alan observes the pebble that falls slowly in the void.

ALAN MAHONEY
What the hell --

The three overlook the edge.

MORT TYLER
It seems have not weight

ALAN MAHONEY
So it seems

Alan grabs a pebble and throws it into the void. The pebble drops with remarkable slowness. Hugh thinks and then runs towards the edge. Hugh dives in the void.

ALAN MAHONEY
Don't do it Hugh! No!

Hugh falls slowly in the void.

HUGH HOYLAND
Whoooo! Come on, dive!

Alan and Mort exchange a look. Alan dives in the void. Mort follows him shortly after. They begin to laugh and joke.

ALAN MAHONEY
You're a mad, Hugh

HUGH HOYLAND
Relax, Mahoney

ALAN MAHONEY
At least this will lead us to the
ground

Alan just ends the joke. The fall of the boys accelerates. They look at each other terrified. The gravity seriously increases and accelerates their falling.

HUGH HOYLAND
Let's get closer to the wall

(CONTINUED)

ALAN MAHONEY
I can not move!

HUGH HOYLAND
Come on, Alan. Push yourself
towards the wall

Mort approaches Allan and grabs him. Mort uses Alan to push himself to the wall.

ALAN MAHONEY
(afraid)
What the hell are you doing, Morty?

Alan is pushed even further toward the center.

ALAN MAHONEY
Nooooo!

HUGH HOYLAND
Alan!

ALAN MAHONEY
Help me, Hugh!

HUGH HOYLAND
Try to push away yourself!

ALAN MAHONEY
I can't, Hugh! I'm afraid!

Mort reaches a stair intact and lands unharmed on the steps.

HUGH HOYLAND
Hold on, Alan!

Hugh slowly reaches the wall. The force of gravity increases. He pushes in the direction of Alan. Reaches and grabs him. Both reach the stairs on the opposite side when the gravity increases at all. They succeed in reaching the stairs for a last stretch and They injured theirself.

ALAN MAHONEY
Jordan curses you, Tyler!

Mort answers from the upper flight of opposite stairs.

MORT TYLER
Sorry Mahoney, but I consider a
scout more valuable than a farmer

(CONTINUED)

HUGH HOYLAND

Fuck you, Tyler. Wait there. I'm going up to you to break your ass

MORT TYLER

Well, so all the militia will chase you, the Council will accuse you of having killed a scout in reconnaissance mission and the converter will open its doors to welcome you!

ALAN MAHONEY

Forget it, Hugh, let's go home

Hugh helps Alan to walk. The darkness of the vertical tunnel thickens.

FADING SPIRAL

14 INT. UNKNOWN HALLWAY - NIGHT

HUGH, ALAN and MORT cross a tunnel.

ALAN MAHONEY

(express sorrow)

The last jump hurt my feet. Does anyone know where we are going?

HUGH HOYLAND

Hold on, Alan. It will take longer.

MORT TYLER

We've got about seventy decks, I think. We should be closer to home

ALAN MAHONEY

How do you know?

MORT TYLER

I counted them going up, stupid. And, going down, I took one away for at each deck

ALAN MAHONEY

I do not believe it. Only a scientist can do numbering. Just because you are learning to read and write, you already think know everything?

(CONTINUED)

HUGH HOYLAND

Stop, Alan. May be that he knows
how to do. Someone will certainly
have taught at the Department of
Scouts and in any case he's right.
I begin to feel heavier

ALAN MAHONEY

Maybe he prefers to deal with the
blade of my knife, after what he
did!

MORT TYLER

Outside the village, the duels are
prohibited

HUGH HOYLAND

(sarcastic)

Yeah! A real shame breaking the
Rule

They continue to walk.

15 EXT. SMITH FARM - CREW AREA - DAY

HUGH, ALAN and MORT emerge in the Smith farm from a manhole
on the floor.

HUGH HOYLAND

We got it, finally

The explorers proceed through the farm and reach a
cultivated field.

HUGH HOYLAND

I've never seen this farm

MORT TYLER

There is a farmer over there!

Mort separated from the group to be recognized by FARMER and
approached the little fingers to his lips and emits a
WHISTLE.

MORT TYLER

Hey! Shipmate. Where are we?

The farmer stops working, wipes his forehead

FARMER

You are on the farm of Robertson.

The explorers approach the farmer.

(CONTINUED)

FARMER
Are you guys okay? You seem a
little wasted

HUGH HOYLAND
It's all right

MORT TYLER
Yeah

FARMER
Where are you from?

HUGH HOYLAND
We would like to reach the urban
area, but I think we're lost

FARMER
You are way off base

MORT TYLER
Can you help us travel companion,
then?

CONTADINO
(indicates the direction
reluctantly)
In that way, you should reach the
Baxters' farm

MORT TYLER
The Baxters? I know their daughter

Hugh glares at Mort.

FARMER
Good. Then you continue on the side
and go through the pipe. It will
lead you to the urban deck

MORT TYLER
Good. Let's go then

HUGH HOYLAND
Thank shipmate. And good eating

FARMER
(mentions a sarcastic reply)
Yeah, yeah

The farmer backs to work.

16 EXT. CREW DECK - MAIN HALLWAY 12/LEVEL C67 - DAY

HUGH, ALAN and MORT walk at a brisk pace crossing the gallery some hundred meters long, crowded with TRAFFIC-TRAVELLERS, BUSY PORTERS, AN OCCASIONAL PUSHCART, A DIGNIFIED SCIENTIST swinging in a litter borne by four husky orderlis and preceded by his master-at-arm to clear the common crew out of the way.

HUGH HOYLAND
I come back home. Alan, can you stand up?

ALAN MAHONEY
I'm fine. I'll come back my farm too

MORT TYLER
So, our deal?

HUGH HOYLAND
What deal?

MORT TYLER
Don't you tell to anyone about the landfill?

HUGH HOYLAND
Tyler, the Council needs to know

MORT TYLER
And do you will do that, Hoyland?
Did you know that the Regulation prohibits to go up to the upper deck for non-scout person?

ALAN MAHONEY
He's right, Hugh

HUGH HOYLAND
(rancorous)
Good eating

Hugh turns away from his companions.

17 EXT. HOYLAND FARM - DAY

HUGH walk through the farm of his uncle EDARD HOYLAND. FIVE MAN work the crop fields in the distance.