

YOUNGBLOOD

Written by

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Based on the best selling comic book

EST. NIGHT. CENTURY CITY.

Camera pans over the Beverly Grand Hotel.

EMERGENCY VEHICLES swarm the parking lot of the HOTEL. The area is crawling with reporters, medics and policemen.

Police push the casual onlookers into the streets, clearing the area.

MEDIA VANS line across the curb as a dozen reporters prepare to go live with their coverage.

Close on: DIANA GRACE, Mid-Thirties, attractive, Ace reporter for channel 5 T.V.

DIANA

We're live here at the Beverly Grand Hotel in Century City, site of this evening's Senator's Ball honoring Senator Nathan West.

Visual of Senator West on the campaign trail flashes on-screen.

DIANA

We're told that moments ago, the grand ballroom was attacked by the notorious terrorist organization, Cybernet.

Another visual appears on-screen, a 3-D image, nasty shot of a HEAVILY ARMORED CYBERNET soldier.

DIANA (CONT'D)

While we have no confirmation on casualties or the status of the Senator at this time, Cybernet's demands are unknown.

Given Cybernet's Role in this crisis, it's only a matter of time until YOUNGBLOOD arrives on the scene.

CUT TO:

THE SKIES ABOVE CENTURY CITY.

TWIN HI-TECH APACHE HELICOPTERS drop into view, the chopper blades slice through the night sky.

ZOOM past the pilots towards the rear of the copters for a quick glimpse of the heavily armed and armored YOUNGBLOOD CORPS.

CUT TO:

BEVERLY GRAND HOTEL, BALLROOM.

A dozen Euro-trash styled henchmen adorned in long hair and black dusters, each carrying HIGH-TECH RIFLES. They surround a panicked crowd of donor's attending the swank Senator's Ball.

MAX, Chief among the Euro-Henchies, steps forward. He abruptly fires a round of ammo into the ceiling drawing the crowd's immediate attention.

MAX

Good evening Ladies and Gentleman.
Thank you for attending the
Senator's Ball. We promise you a
night you won't soon forget.

All we ask is that you cooperate
with us totally and completely - or
die.

Otherwise, this should be an
evening to remember.

Max walks through the crowd, HEAVY RIFLE in tow, heading directly for Senator West and his wife.

He strikes a man attempting to guard the Senator, knocking him to the floor. He kicks the man and steps over him.

The Senator summons what courage he has and steps forward.

SENATOR WEST

I don't know who you are or what you're planning but I demand that you release these people immediately.

MAX

I'd heard you're a real man of action Senator...

Max SWINGS his rifle into the Senator's forehead. The Senator's wife SCREAMS.

MAX

But let me assure you, you're in no position to demand anything. If you fail to cooperate with me Senator, I'll kill everyone in this room, starting with your wife.

Max picks the Senator up off the floor. West's forehead is dripping in blood. Another henchmen grabs the Senator's wife and follows Max to the window of the ballroom.

Max peels the thick red curtains back and pushes the bloody Senator's face into the window, pressing him into the glass in full view of the camera's. Max lifts his rifle to the Senator's face, showing exactly what he's capable of.

CUT TO:

YOUNGBLOOD COPTER, INT. DIMLY LIT.

Television monitors mounted on the walls play the image of Max pressing Senator West against the window of the grand ballroom, his wife screaming hysterically.

RILEY

Confirmed, it's Cybernet. They've made certain we know exactly who we're up against. It's only Maximilian, no sign of Giger as yet.

RILEY stands from her Captain's chair. Riley is a YOUNGBLOOD ADMINISTRATOR, an on site strategic coordinator. One of the many players in the Youngblood strategic command.

She leans in towards the pilots.

RILEY (CONT'D)
Take us directly over the hotel
roof. Advise Chopper Two to hold
position until we've made our move.

Riley turns towards the rear cabin of the chopper. She approaches FOUR of the Youngblood squadron.

CUT TO:

We pan across the Youngblood members.

CHAPEL. Big, Black, totally RIPPED, a complete BAD-ASS. A Skull motif is worn as war paint on his face. He is haunting and lethal. He wears combat gear, a heavily armored vest and pants. He is the living ARSENAL of the Youngblood squad. Guns and knives adorn every inch of his outfit. He is enhanced with extreme super strength and endurance. The ultimate no-nonsense super-soldier.

DIE-HARD. The resident mystery man of the Youngblood squad. His face is concealed behind a grey leather mask with a dark black stripe down the middle. Steel coils are wrapped around his shoulders connected by a heavy strap across his chest. He is a large, imposing figure, easily the most physically commanding figure in the Youngblood Unit. Die Hard is the oldest member of the Youngblood program, his face and body have never been revealed. He is thought to be a product of cyborg technology if not entirely an automaton. No one knows for certain.

VOGUE. A beautiful killer. Gorgeous female with a super-model's cheekbones and sleek figure. Her face is covered in chalk white make-up, except for purple lips and eye tatoo's. Her spiky hair is piled up behind a purple head-band. Her SILVER body armor is sleek and hugs her ample curves. She is the resident stealth ninja of Youngblood. She moves as a whisper, utilizing knives and throwing stars as her weapon of choice.

LINK. Handsome, dark-hair, clothed in brown combat armor, Link is a deadly triple-kinetic with psychic abilities empowering him with Telepathy, the ability to read minds, Telekinesis, the power to move objects with his mind and Pyrokinesis, the ability to project and start fires.

Riley addresses the team.

RILEY

CYBERNET has at least two-hundred hostages trapped in the grand ballroom. They know we're coming so surprise isn't an element.

We're going in hard and fast.

DIE HARD, we're dropping you directly into the action. We'll position ourselves a quarter mile above the roof giving you plenty of room for maximum impact.

Riley turns towards a pair of technicians. The pair rise and approach the Youngblood's.

RILEY (CONT'D)

Power 'em up.

Each member of Youngblood has a clear plastic module implanted in their wrists. The technicians grab a scanner from their respective belts and begin swiping the module's of each member.

The tech asks for Chapel's wrist.

Chapel extends his arm. The tech scans his CLEAR PLASTIC MODULE as a grocer scans a can of soup. The green light emits a radioactive charge that jumps starts the Youngblood's genetic enhanced abilities.

Chapel's module PULSES with GREEN LIGHT. We close in on the light and FOLLOW it through the module and into his anatomy as the green pulse fuels his internal organs and his pulse races.

We follow the SUPER-PULSE up through his arm and into his chest through his heart which beats like a JACK HAMMER.

His heart pumps increased amounts of adrenaline through his system, his arteries and organs flow with the SUPER-PULSE.

We follow the pulse from his heart up his spine and into his brain which lights up like a roman candle, buzzing with energy.

We exit through Chapel's eyes, following the stem through the pupil before turning the camera around on Chapel.

Chapel's eyes are wide with excitement, fueled with SUPER-ADRENALINE. He smiles wickedly.

CHAPEL
HELL-YEAH!

He reels his head back, swirling from the rush.

LINK shakes his head in amazement at Chapel's reaction as the tech prepares to swipe the scanner over his module.

LINK
I'll have what he's having.

CUT TO:

CHOPPER TWO, INT.

SENTINEL prepares to stand and address his squadron.

SENTINEL is a tall, charismatic, black man. He is the YOUNGBLOOD GROUP LEADER. A former scientist employed to design Super Exo-Skeleton's for the Youngblood program, he built an Exo-suit specifically tailored to his physiological and physical design. In short order, his high-tech suit will only respond to him, period. The form fitting Exo-Skeleton grants him a wide array of powers and abilities including enhanced strength, flight, and sonic disruptor's emitting sonic waves so potent they can shatter concrete and warp steel. In short, he's Obama in a hi-tech suit of armor.

SENTINEL

Heads up people, we're moving into position. First Strike is Diehard in a Ground Zero drop that should turn some heads.

SENTINEL

After impact, we strike quickly. Cybernet won't know what hit 'em.

The technicians on Chopper Two approach a pair of Youngblood's, RIPTIDE and KNIGHTSABRE.

RIPTIDE is a platinum haired beauty, tall and leggy she wears a sleek full body leather wet suit. Her powers enable her to control water and moisture in all it's forms. She can create a geyser from a small puddle or dry up the water ducts in your eyes. Perhaps the most powerful member of Youngblood.

KNIGHTSABRE is a BRASH, authority defying figure. He is the team's resident Bad-Boy. Bright spiked red hair pops out from underneath his headband. Long mutton chops are accompanied by a sharp goatee. He wears light body armor, a vest and pants, and carries a deadly battle-staff fueled by his own unique Bio-Energy.

KNIGHTSABRE

C'Mon, let's get this party started. Time to rock n' roll.

SENTINEL

You'll get your chance soon enough now.

Riptide stands, her module pulsing.

RIPTIDE

Won't Cybernet ever learn?

(MORE)

RIPTIDE (CONT'D)

No matter what they throw at us, we
always shut them down.

SENTINEL

They're like a hydra. Cut one head
off, three more appear. Until we
reach GIGER, they'll remain a thorn
in everyone's side.

Sentinel leans his head back, touching his earpiece.

SENTINEL (CONT'D)

Sentinel to Chopper One. Standing
by and ready to launch.

CUT TO:

CHOPPER ONE. INT.

Close on Riley

RILEY

Riley to Sentinel. Prepare for
launch.

Riley turns to the Youngblood team.

RILEY (CONT'D)

Lock n'load!

Chapel stands outfitted head to toe in heavy artillery. He
extends his rifle checking the housing of the tiny camera
attached to the barrel. He reaches toward his shoulder and
ear, fastening additional micro-camera's prepared to record
his every movement.

Vogue, Link and Die-Hard repeat Chapel's action.

RILEY

What's our situation? How do we
look from the ground.

CUT TO:

BEVERLY GRAND HOTEL, PARKING LOT. EXT.

CLOSE ON Three Black Vans, parked in a row.

BLACK VAN, INT.

A group of six TECHNICAL OP'S are seated around a dozen TELEVISION MONITORS. Each screen is broadcasting satellite pictures from the Beverly Grand Hotel. Hallways, elevators, windows and the ballroom are covered from a variety of angles.

KATHERINE TAYLOR, mid-30's, steps into view, center of the van's command center.

KATHERINE

Ground Op's are ready to roll.
We've got heavy activity in the
main ballroom. Heavy Guards at main
entrance and elevators.

(beat)

Single guards at stairways.
Fourteen ducks all in a row.

CLOSE ON KATHERINE.

KATHERINE

Let's get this show on the road.

Katherine turns to the tech crew.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

We're going live in two minutes
people!

CUT TO:

LOS ANGELES, SUBURBS.

NEIGHBORHOOD HOME.

A family gathers around the TELEVISION. A father is seated in his recliner, three boys are seated below him. YOUNGBLOOD TOYS are strewn about the room.

FATHER

Honey! Youngblood's about to go
LIVE! You don't want to miss this
one!

CUT TO:

CHOPPER ONE.

RILEY stands at the ready.

He addresses Link.

RILEY

Time to put everyone ON-MIND.

Link pauses, closing his eyes, concentrating. Images of his fellow Youngblood's fly in and out of his psyche. He closes in on each members face. The faces from a dull grey image to a fully lit image as he passes over them acting as a cursor highlighting a transcript.

One by one, each member of Youngblood, across BOTH Chopper's are CONNECTED TELEPATHICALLY with each other.

Their eyes light up, one by one, visually communicating the experience of going ON-MIND.

CLOSE ON Link

LINK

I've got 'em all.

Chapel shakes his head in disgust.

CHAPEL

I'll never get used to that. I feel violated.

LINK

You and me both, brother.

Riley nods at Link, satisfied with his efforts.

CUT TO:

Family living room. TV. SCREEN

Mom joins the family as they gather to watch the Youngblood broadcast.

CLOSE ON:

TV HOST SEATED at a news desk. This is FLIP LOGAN, the host of all YOUNGBLOOD broadcasts. Flip is young and telegenic straight out of the Ryan Seacrest cupboard.

FLIP LOGAN

Welcome everyone to another exciting edition of YOUNGBLOOD STRIKEFILE. Our Youngblood team has been dispatched to Century City where members of a political fundraiser for Presidential hopeful Senator West have been taken hostage by a Cybernet Terror Cel.

Dedicated Youngblood viewers are familiar with the terrorist threat of CYBERNET and it's notorious leader, half-man, half-cyborg, GIGER!

3-D IMAGES OF GIGER appear on-screen. GIGER is a terrifying cyborg, his body more mechanical than human. WIRES AND COILS are visible throughout his torso and shoulders. Menace firmly established.

FLIP LOGAN (CONT'D)

The CYBERNET organization continues to threaten the local populace, distributing their dangerous brand of CYBER WEAPONS to local gangs and civilians. The need for YOUNGBLOOD and the protection they provide us has never been greater!

CUT TO

YOUNGBLOOD CHOPPER

Riley stands near the bay doors of the chopper.

He turns to the Pilot.

RILEY

Open bay doors. Die Hard, stand ready to drop.

The BAY DOORS slowly hum open. The wind whips and howls through the compartment. The chopping of the blades cuts the air around them.

DIE HARD APPROACHES. He stands firm at the base of the doors. He peers down.

We follow his POV down from atop the base of the chopper, falling as he will towards the roof top of the hotel and then peering back up at the chopper hovering high above. This is a HELL-OF-A-DROP.

CUT TO:

CHOPPER TWO, INT.

SENTINEL and Co. observe Diehard from their POV from the bay doors of Chopper Two.

SENTINEL

They won't know what hit 'em.

CUT TO:

YOUNGBLOOD NEWS DESK

3-D IMAGES of DIEHARD and SENTINEL FLY past Flip Logan.

FLIP LOGAN

DIEHARD is a veteran member of the Youngblood program. SENTINEL is equipped with a state of the art EXO-SKELETON that provides enhanced STRENGTH, SPEED and FLIGHT. He also wields a potent SONIC BLAST more than capable of blowing you off your couch and into our next broadcast.

CUT TO:

CHOPPER ONE. BAY DOOR'S.

Die Hard takes a deep breath, grips his fists and

LEAPS off Chopper One.

He DIVES perfectly through the night sky, his form cutting a sharp swath as he falls.

His head and neck appear to jet out towards the roof, extending his figure as he accelerates.

He closes in on the base of the roof, extending his powerful arms out preparing for impact.

We pull out for a long establishing sky shot illustrating the length of Diehard's dramatic drop. A powerful but tiny figure in comparison to the large skyline backdrop.

CLOSE ON Diehard, his eyes squirm as he focuses.

BAM! IMPACT!

CUT TO:

BEVERLY GRAND HOTEL, EXT.

The HOTEL SHUDDERS.

It sways back and forth hit by the impact equivalent of a large earthquake.

CUT TO:

BEVERLY GRAND HOTEL, BALLROOM, INT.

The ballroom rattles. The giant chandelier rocks back and forth. The hostages duck under surrounding tables. CYBERNET henchmen look nervously above them. What the hell hit us?

MAX grabs SENATOR WEST pulling him closer. Heavy dust and debris fall from the ceiling.

SENATOR WEST
What's going on? What's happening?

MAX(grinning)
It's beginning.

CUT TO:

YOUNGBLOOD NEWS DESK

3-D IMAGES of LINK, RIPTIDE and CHAPEL are rotating before FLIP LOGAN. LINK'S eyes are glowing, RIPTIDE is riding a wave of water and CHAPEL is armed with a HEAVY RIFLE running towards camera.

FLIP LOGAN
A TRIO of familiar YOUNGBLOOD favorites join the good fight. Resident telepath LINK! Water Wizard RIPTIDE and Weapons Specialist and Super Soldier CHAPEL!

CUT TO:

DIE HARD FALLING RAPIDLY through the top floors of the hotel. His considerable momentum carries him through the heavy floors, tearing mercilessly through concrete and steel, ripping wires and fixtures from the walls and floors.

He pounds through floor after floor in a plume of dust and smoke.

CUT TO:

BEVERLY GRAND HOTEL, PARKING LOT.

The ground shakes. The crowd runs away from the hotel as the structure sways back and forth.

CUT TO:

BLACK VAN, INT.

The technicians sit still as the quake shakes their van.

Katherine stands firm, leaning up against the wall, speaking into her earpiece.

KATHERINE
Target has been breached.

CUT TO:

DIE HARD DESCENDING, slowing his approach after THIRTY floors his momentum halting.

He CRASHES through his final floor, landing in the hotel basement.

He kneels, slowly RISING.

SMOKE and STEAM rise from his massive frame.

DUST and DEBRIS fall from his figure.

CLOSE ON DIE HARD as he peers UP from the massive crater he created, through the torrent of holes he has left behind on each floor, piercing the sky.

DIE HARD
The eagle has landed.

CUT TO:

LOS ANGELES, SUBURBS.

NEIGHBORHOOD HOME. INT.

A group of young boys ages 7-12, gripping Youngblood action figures, cheers at the broadcast footage of DIE HARD falling through the hotel.

BOY #1
Yeah! Go Youngblood! Kick some ass!

BOY #2
Way to go Die Hard! Take 'em Dead
or Alive!

The boys cheer!

CUT TO:

YOUNGBLOOD NEWS DESK.

3-D IMAGES of KNIGHTSABRE swinging his BATTLE-STAFF and VOGUE THROWING HER KNIVES float in the foreground.

FLIP LOGAN
And rounding out our YOUNGBLOOD
team tonight is the wildman from
the OUTBACK, KNIGHTSABRE and his
explosive BATTLESTAFF and the
LETHAL stylings of VOGUE!

(MORE)

FLIP LOGAN (CONT'D)
We're in for quite a struggle
tonight folks, strap in tight as
this is certain to be a BUMPEE
RIDE!

CUT TO:

CHOPPER ONE, INT.

CLOSE ON Riley as she directs the Blood's into action.

RILEY
All Blood's GO! This is a launch.

CLOSE ON CHAPEL as he places sharp metal fangs into his
mouth, completing his transition into battle mode. He smiles
real big, showing off his scary chompers.

CHAPEL
Ready to roll.

Chapel dives into the night sky, following LINK and VOGUE
into action.

CUT TO:

MELROSE BLVD, LOS ANGELES.

CROWDED BAR.

JEFF TERRELL stands, leaning against a bar table. Around him,
the patrons are glued to the dozen plasma screens carrying
YOUNGBLOOD's assault.

Jeff is 30-ish, 6 feet tall, lean, athletic build, sandy
brown hair. He's wearing a golf polo shirt and slacks.

Waitress approaches him giving him his drink.

His phone beeps. He looks at the screen, "Hostage Situation,
Santa Monica"

WAITRESS
You have odds on the outcome?
Youngblood is 10-1 favorites
tonight. So exciting!

JEFF kicks back the last of his drink.

JEFF

I don't have skin in the game.

(beat)

It's personal.

Jeff leaves some change and exits the bar. We follow him out onto the streets where crowds are gathered outside on every corner, watching video playback of the YOUNGBLOOD drama as it unfolds.

Jeff turns the corner and gets into his car, passerby's are watching footage of Youngblood on their smart phones.

He fires up his Ford Mustang and peels away past the crowds of onlookers.

CHOPPER TWO, INT POV.

SENTINEL watches as RIPTIDE and KNIGHTSABRE dive into the sky. From his POV we see CHAPEL and the rest of the Blood's from Chopper One descent towards the roof.

SENTINEL'S Exo-boots POWER UP, he hovers for a moment and then BLASTS into the sky.

CUT TO:

BALLROOM, INT.

Max is shouting commands, directing his soldiers.

MAX

Guard the door! Seal off the exits
and post extra men at the
elevators.

Senator West, eyeing an opening to act amidst the chaos, grabs at Max's rifle, attempting to seize it from his grasp.

Max lifts the rifle, with the Senator attached to it, and whips him into the nearby wall. The Senator collapses.

Max rushes over to him and smacks him hard in the face.

Max stands over him seething.

MAX (CONT'D)
Soon, I won't need you at all
Senator. Then, we'll finish this.

CUT TO:

BEVERLY GRAND HOTEL, HALLWAY.

The Cybernet troops stand guns ready, facing the elevator doorway. They watch as two of the elevators begin their descent.

CUT TO:

ELEVATOR, INT.

Vogue stands alone in her compartment.

VOGUE
Ground control, do you copy.

CUT TO:

BLACK VANS, INT.

Katherine stands before an array of screens, tracking each Youngblood member as well as Cybernet movement. She watches Vogue inside the elevator.

KATHERINE
We have you on screen. You're
approaching the 4th floor where
there are four hostiles awaiting
your arrival. Two at 12'oclock, One
at 3'oclock, one at 9 o'clock.
(MORE)

JEFF (CONT'D)

(beat)

Do you copy?

VOGUE

Copy that Ground control. I'm on it.

CUT TO:

BEVERLY GRAND HOTEL, HALLWAY, INT.

The Cybernet troops are crouched and ready, guns armed.

They watch closely as each of the four elevators approach the fourth floor.

Simultaneously, the elevators all OPEN AT ONCE.

The Cybernet troops unload a barrage of heavy rapid-fire armor piercing ammo. The rounds unload at lightning speed tearing apart the elevators as well as the hall way.

The smoke clears and there's nothing there. No bodies, no anything.

A Cybernet troop slowly approaches the elevator shaft and carefully peers inside.

Nothing.

He cautiously approaches the final shaft. He slowly peers inside. Hanging tight above him, Vogue presses herself across the elevator ceiling.

She drops behind him without a sound.

Instinctively, he whirls about, gun loaded. NOTHING.

SUDDENLY, Vogue emerges. Standing directly behind him as she gouges him with her blade

Trooper spits blood and drops. Vogue holds him tight, leaping out of the elevator, utilizing him as a shield. He absorbs the opening round of gunfire from the remaining troops before Vogue flips away from him, running into the adjacent elevator shaft as it opens.

She throws a dozen throwing stars with great precision. They find their mark, dropping the two troopers.

One in the head. One in the throat.

Another gets a double dose of throwing stars jammed into the barrel of his rifle. The backfire blows him back, knocking him down.

He rises to his feet, grabbing his fallen rifle.

WHACK!

KNIGHTSABRE EMERGES from the first elevator shaft, striking him down with his staff.

He looks to Vogue and winks at her.

KNIGHTSABRE
Don't worry your pretty head, I got
the drop on 'em.

Vogue shakes her head in apparent disgust. He gets on her last nerve.

Vogue and Knightsabre stand tall, circling their prey.

CLOSE ON Vogue.

VOGUE
Hallway is clear.

CUT TO:

BEVERLY GRAND HOTEL, STAIRWELL.

LINK and CHAPEL approach the stairwell door. Link turns to Chapel.

LINK (WHISPERS)
I'm picking up three hostiles on
the other side of this door. Left,
center, right.

Chapel nods. He lifts his rifle. Link motions from his forehead towards the door, indicating he is going to telekinetically blow the door off it's hinges.

Chapel nods again, lowering his stance.

Link stands back a bit, concentrating.

CUT TO:

BEVERLY GRAND HOTEL, HALLWAY, STAIRWELL EXT.

Three Cybernet troops stand their ground. One motions to the furthest back to move forward.

The trooper begins approaching.

BLAM!

The steel stairwell door BLOWS FORWARD with concussive force. It flies towards the troops hitting them like a massive steel shield.

Chapel leaps into the hallway, guns blazing. Chapel rolls forward, grabbing a pistol as he rises. Firing at the troops.

A Cyber-troop's duster blows back to reveal his full cybernetic torso. Two mechanized arms swing at Chapel, who takes their full brunt. He is knocked off-balance.

The troop swings again, this time missing Chapel as he quickly ducks and rises, countering with two MASSIVE BLOWS to the troops face.

The trooper pause, shakes it off and continues his assault.

Chapel catches his fist with his hands and grips the cyber-arm, wrenching it OUT OF THE SOCKET.

Cyber-Arm in hand, Chapel swings it hard at the Cyber-Troop, pummelling him. The trooper falls to the floor.

Chapel stands, seething.

CHAPEL
Damn Machines.

He tosses the arm away, picks up his rifle and moves forward.

SUDDENLY, the cyber-troop reaches out, grabbing Chapel's ankle, pulling him back.

Chapel turns, gun cocked and ready.

The cyber-troop's head EXPLODES. Shrapnel everywhere.

CLOSE ON LINK. Standing behind the dead trooper, smiling. He shrugs his shoulders.

LINK
We don't have time to play. 'Sides,
I deserve a little action every now
and then don't I?

Chapel snarls at Link.

They move forward.

CUT TO:

LOS ANGELES, SUBURBS.

NEIGHBORHOOD HOME, INT.

The family cheers at the Youngblood exploits. One of the kids stands up punching the air.

BOY #3

Yeah! That's what I'm talkin' about. Chapel is THE MAN! That's my boy!

CUT TO:

YOUNGBLOOD NEWS DESK

Close on an exuberant FLIP LOGAN as he PUNCHES at the air!

CUT TO:

BLACK VANS, INT.

Katherine observes the progress of the Youngblood unit.

KATHERINE

Hallway, stairwell cleared. Proceed to ballroom.

CUT TO:

BEVERLY GRAND HOTEL, BALLROOM.

Max stands with several of his troops, guns loaded, ready to defend the ballroom.

The hostages are crammed into the back corner, one trooper stands guard.

Max, nervously strokes his tech rifle.

MAX

C'mon, make your move already. Let's finish this.

KA-BLOOM!

The ballroom doors BLOW OFF their hinges, flying through the room.

Through the smoke and dust, the Youngblood unit stands ready to act.

Link smiles.

LINK

Ever heard of the term "Sitting
Ducks"?

The Youngblood unit scrambles inside.

VOGUE somersaults through the air, throwing her stars and blades taking out a pair of troops.

CHAPEL blasts his way through the room. He drops two troops with his precision shooting.

KNIGHTSABRE leaps forward, blasting with his BATTLE STAFF dropping troopers right and left.

MAX backs his way towards the window, Senator in tow. He pushes the gun towards the Senator's temple.

MAX

Back Away! I'll end him right here!

Max pushes back all the way to the corner, positioning the Senator towards the window looking over the Hotel driveway.

The Youngblood squad surrounds Max.

He peels his duster off revealing his own BIONIC LIMBS as well as a BOMB strapped to his chest.

(MORE)

(CONT'D)

MAX (CONT'D)

That's right! I'll blow this place
to bits! Back off!

Max lifts his tech-rifle towards the ceiling and the gigantic chandelier hanging overhead. He blasts at the ceiling.

The chandelier is loosed from it's hinges.

The Youngblood squad is covered by the shadow of the falling chandelier.

LINK concentrates hard. He is still as he stares up at the massive chandelier.

The chandelier halts its fall, it hovers motionless overhead.

MAX points his gun at LINK, looking to blow him away, shattering him and the team.

CHAPEL leaps in front of the bullets, absorbing them. He is blown back.

LINK WAVERS slightly, the chandelier barely moves.

SENTINEL (O.S. BOOMING)
MAXIMILLIAN!

Max whirls around, Senator in grip.

He is standing face to face with Sentinel, who hovers high outside the glass window.

Sentinel extends his arms, his Exo-Skeleton armor powers up. His hands GLOW.

SENTINEL (CONT'D)
It's over.

Sentinel unleashes his SONIC DISRUPTOR which emanates a shattering level of sonic energy.

The window blasts open, the sheer fury of the blast shatters the glass and the chandelier.

The hostages are huddled in bunches in nearby corners. The window shards and the chandelier fly past them..

DIE-HARD flies through the room and covers the Senator, acting as a shield, absorbing the concussive blast as well as the SHRAPNEL.

Knightsabre, Vogue and Link move the crowd out of the room through the side exit.

The glass and debris land all around the ball room.

Max stands, nervous but defiant.

MAX
Is that the best you've got?
(beat)
I've got a BOMB!

He pounds his chest defiantly.

Sentinel hovers inside the room. He outstretches his hand and using the DISRUPTOR, shatters the bomb into pieces.

Max pops a GIANT STEEL CLAW out of his right hand..

STABBING SENTINEL!

Sentinel staggers back.

Max approaches with the blade ready to finish the job.

SWOOSH! SWOOSH!

The SPRINKLERS overhead ERUPT, spraying out over the ballroom.

Then, suddenly, the water from the floor...

GUSHES UPWARD like a geyser. Throwing Max up into the ceiling.

The individual geyser's morph into one giant geyser, trapping Max up in the ceiling.

ENTER RIPTIDE as she strides past the fallen cyber-troops towards Max.

She looks up at Max.

The geyser's pressure lessens, slowly dropping Max towards Riptide.

Riptide turns and assists Sentinel, who rises to his feet.

SENTINEL
I'll be fine. I'm okay.

Riptide returns her attention to Max who is now in the grip of a giant water fist.

She closes in on him. Staring closely into his eyes.

CLOSE ON MAX'S EYES.

His pupils begin to dry up, the shine vanishes, the pupils are completely dry. The eyes bulge slightly.

PULL OUT on Max's face, he is dehydrated, gaunt and hollow.

RIPTIDE (smiling)
You and your operation are all washed up.

The WATERY FIST vanishes, dropping Max's depleted form to the floor.

Riptide leans in and hugs Sentinel.

CUT TO:

YOUNGBLOOD NEWS DESK

FLIP LOGAN looks eagerly into the camera.

FLIP LOGAN

And there you have it ladies and gentleman. Another spectacular look at your tax dollars hard at work with another outstanding effort from your YOUNGBLOOD team. As we sign off, remember, that YOUNGBLOOD FIGHTS FOR YOU!

The Youngblood set fades to black.

CUT TO:

BEVERLY GRAND HOTEL, PARKING LOT.

The media swarms the Hotel entrance as medics walk past them with injured hostages laying on stretcher's.

SENTINEL emerges from the entrance to a throng of cheers and chatter from the crowd.

Camera's flash, microphones are shoved into his face.

CUT TO:

A LIVE BROADCAST FEED OF SENTINEL.

SENTINEL

I'm happy to report there were no fatalities during today's encounter. There ARE no severe injuries to report.

(MORE)

FLIP LOGAN (CONT'D)
The Cybernet terrorists have been
apprehended and the immediate
threat has passed.

A reporter, Diana Grace, lunges forward.

DIANA
What was Cybernet's motive for
taking the Senator hostage?

SENTINEL
We're unclear as to motive at this
time.

Does evil need an excuse to create
terror? Next question.

Sentinel points to another reporter.

REPORTER #2
How long will it be until Cybernet
succeeds in doing serious harm?
Isn't it just a matter of time?

Other reporters nod, staring intently towards Sentinel.

SENTINEL
We will continue to do whatever it
takes in order to bring Cybernet
and it's many terrorist cell's to
justice.
(beat)
Youngblood will stop at nothing to
keep this city and America safe.
Thank You everyone. I'll direct the
remainder of your questions to
Youngblood Public Relations.

Sentinel backs away from the throng of reporters and heads
back towards the Hotel Entrance.

YOUNGBLOOD PUBLIC RELATIONS DIRECTOR, MILES TYMER, greets
Sentinel.

Miles is a regular fashion maven. He's young, 20's, has short, spiked white hair, wears spectacles and is dressed in an expensive, tight fitted suit.

TYMER

That went well. You forgot to mention that we'll be releasing the footage of tonight's encounter for download for immediate livestream. Our sponsor's pay top dollar and don't like being left out in the cold.

Sentinel stops, turns towards the much smaller Timer.

SENTINEL

That's your job. I get my hands dirty fighting the bad guys. The least you can do is go shill our adventures for a couple bucks. I'm confident you can handle the assignment.

TYMER

It's just that the sponsor's would prefer it if you were the one to inform the public directly... its in their contracts..

SENTINEL

Save it. I need to go to debriefing.

(pauses)

And remember, I'm an old warhorse about to be de-commissioned, remember?

(beat)

Maybe one of your fresh young hotshots from the new academy can brief the media?

Sentinel pats Tymer on the back and exits down the hall.

Tymer, momentarily flustered, quickly composes himself before turning and heading out to face the media.

CUT TO:

BLACK VANS, LOCKER ROOM, INT.

Chapel is seated upright in the back of the van, surrounded by various medics tending to his wounds.

MEDIC #1

That's quite a wound soldier.

CLOSE ON Chapel's chest, where he absorbed the brunt of Max's gunfire, point blank.

His chest is ripped up, the skin is burnt away, revealing brittle, scabbed pieces of charred skin.

MEDIC #1 (CONT'D)

Lucky for you, you were wearing your protective armor.

In addition to your accelerated healing foundation, it saved your life.

The medic reaches out to receive a large gun from another medic assisting him. He places the gun at the base of Chapel's wound and fires away.

KER-CHUNK! KER-CHUNK! KER-CHUNK!

Chapel winces.

The medic pulls the gun back revealing...

LARGE STEEL STAPLES in Chapel's chest.

MEDIC #1 (CONT'D)

That should hold for now. They'll dissolve on their own, probably in a few hours.

CHAPEL
(MORE)

FLIP LOGAN (CONT'D)
Damn staples. I can't rate
any better than staples?

The medic calmly pats Chapel on the back as he walks away.

Chapel reaches for a black t-shirt. Knightsabre approaches him smiling in delight.

KNIGHTSABRE
Nice work, mate. Good job in there.

I wish there'd been more targets
for us to pick off but not a bad
night all things considered.

(beat)

'Fraid we won't get many more of
these night's as we're about to
stand down in a few weeks.

Knightsabre removes his vest and leans into Chapel.

KNIGHTSABRE (CONT'D)
Where' we goin' to celebrate?

Chapel smiles.

DIEHARD enters the room, flanked by two technicians. His steps are heavy, leaden. He walks towards a vertical platform and slowly rests his form against it.

The two tech's begin to fasten separate harnesses across Die-Hard's chest and thighs.

Knightsabre and Chapel watch with familiar fascination as the tech's tend to their mysterious teammate.

One tech approaches Die Hard's face and just as he begins to peel off Die Hard's mask....

A STEEL DOOR SLIDES SHUT sealing the technicians and Die Hard's identity behind it.

The sound of screeching DRILLS and BUZZ from an electric saw emanate behind the enclosure.

Chapel and 'Sabre trade glances and just shake their heads in disbelief.

CUT TO:

BLACK VAN, INT.

Sentinel walks into the command center, greeting Katherine. Kat, somewhat preoccupied with all the data and papers she's being handed by her assistant, walks past him.

SENTINEL
So how'd we do?

KATHERINE
Pretty well. The ratings look to be our best to date.
(beat)
Still, we could have stood to drag the fight out a little longer. Cybernet is pure ratings GOLD.

SENTINEL
And Chapel?

KATHERINE
He seems fine. The medics believe he'll have a full recovery.

You have to admit that was a great bit of unscripted drama---him jumping in front of the gunfire.

Who knew he had it in him?

Sentinel approaches Katherine, pulling her closer.

SENTINEL
He's the real deal. We all are.
It's what we're trained for.

Sentinel kisses Katherine. She returns the kiss for a moment before pulling away.

KATHERINE

Malcolm. We can't do this right now. We have to continue to maintain a professional distance.

SENTINEL

We're set to stand down next month.

(beat)

I won't be your problem much longer. YOU more than anyone should be aware of that, you helped push the measure through.

Katherine continues to move around the command center, reviewing footage of the hostage crisis.

KATHERINE

It's called YOUNG blood Malcolm.
Not OLD Blood.

You've served your time, now it's time to step aside and let the younger generation serve.

You've got a cushy assignment training the new recruits and helping me out in the command center. You'll be out of harm's way.

Katherine, realizing her man needs a pick-me-up, grabs Sentinel and pulls him towards her. She goes in for the kiss.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

Sounds like a good gig to me.

CUT TO:

SANTA MONICA, CA. INDUSTRIAL BUSINESS PARK. EVENING.

A small group of policemen and one emergency vehicle are parked a safe distance from a dimly lit office building . A pair of Police blockades are positioned in front of them.

A sole reporter stands to the side while the policemen casually huddle together with the paramedics.

A BLUE FORD MUSTANG PEELS up alongside the cop's, screeching to a halt.

AGENT JEFF TERRELL quickly emerges from the car.

He jogs up to the crowd, quickly addressing the police.

JEFF

I'm Agent Terrell. I came as soon as I was contacted.

He extends his hand, the officer, annoyed, looks past him towards the office building.

POLICEMAN

We have one forty-something male, Irwin Baxter, holed up inside the office with five of his fellow workers as well as his boss.

He is armed with what looks like one of those CYBER-GUNS, probably got it off a CYBER GANG. He's demanding one million dollars as an advance on his pension.

You're the negotiator. He's expecting you.

Jeff looks back at the office building and back towards the officer and the reporter. He motions to the reporter.

JEFF

Gimme your jacket.

The reporter looks startled.

REPORTER GUY
HUH?

JEFF
Your jacket. I need it.

Jeff reaches for the reporter's jacket, turning him around and begins to take it off of him.

Jeff puts the jacket over his shirt.

JEFF (CONT'D)
Now your tie. Gimme your tie.

The reporter nervously undoes his tie handing it to Jeff.

Jeff ties the tie around his neck, talking to the officer.

JEFF (CONT'D)
Six hostages you say?

POLICEMAN
As far as we know.

Jeff turns to the medic.

JEFF
I need your briefcase.

MEDIC GUY
It's medical equipment?

JEFF
Doesn't matter. I need it.

Jeff grabs the black medical briefcase.

Jeff reaches out to the officer and grabs a handful of ballpoint pens. He stuffs them into the jacket pocket.

He turns towards the office. He hesitates for a moment.

Jeff reaches for the reporter's glasses, taking them off his face and placing them on his own.

REPORTER GUY
HEY!

JEFF
I'll get these back to you.
(beat)
Promise.

Jeff turns and walks briskly towards the office building.

CUT TO:

OFFICE BUILDING, INT.

THE WINDOW.

Irwin Baxter, nebishy forty-something office worker adjusts his glasses. He peers out into the dimly lit parking lot, watching as JEFF TERRELL, HOSTAGE NEGOTIATOR approaches.

Irwin turns towards his fellow workers/hostages, crouching under their tables, waving his CYBER-GUN in their direction.

IRWIN
They're meeting my demands. Their
bringing me my cash.

He adjusts his glasses.

IRWIN (CONT'D)
This should be over soon.

CUT TO:

OFFICE BUILDING, EXT.

JEFF approaches the building.

Irwin pulls back the curtains looking directly at Jeff.

Jeff slowly lifts his arms, showing he is unarmed and waving the briefcase.

Irwin, CYBER-GUN in hand, peers out behind the curtains.

IRWIN
You have my money?

CLOSE ON JEFF.

JEFF
I sure do. It's all here.

Jeff waves the briefcase once more.

Irwin vanishes from behind the curtain.

Irwin slowly unlocks the door. He looks back on his hostages, reminding them he has a big gun in his hand.

Irwin opens the door, positioning himself carefully behind it.

JEFF stands meekly, adjusting his own glasses. He mimics Irwin's nerd-ish posture.

CLOSE ON JEFF.

JEFF
Can I come in?

Irwin peers around the door, nervously looking both ways. He motions Jeff to come inside.

IRWIN (NERVOUS)
Is it all here? You have all my money?

JEFF
It's all here sir.

Jeff walks slowly inside the office.

IRWIN
Hands up. Hands up.

Jeff lifts his arms above his head.

Irwin, gripping his CYBER-GUN in hand, awkwardly pats Jeff down.

Jeff quickly survey's the nearby hostages in the corner.

Irwin backs away from him.

IRWIN (CONT'D)
Put the briefcase over here.

Irwin points at the nearby desk.

Jeff slowly approaches the desk and carefully places the briefcase on it.

IRWIN (CONT'D)
Open it!

Waves his gun

IRWIN (CONT'D)
OPEN IT!

Jeff appears to unlock the briefcase and

SUDDENLY WHIRLS AROUND, SLAMMING THE BRIEFCASE INTO IRWIN'S FACE!

IRWIN flies back several feet.

He lands with a crash, CYBER-GUN still in hand.

Irwin raises his gun towards--

JEFF THROWS THREE BALLPOINT PENS at Irwin. Each stabbing a different artery.

One pierces his wrist.

One pierces his throat.

One pierces his eye.

IRWIN DROPS to the floor with a thud. His CYBER-GUN DISCHARGES as it falls away from his hand.

Jeff retrieves the smoking gun and hurries over to the hostages who can't believe what they've just witnessed.

Irwin cries out in pain.

Jeff kneels down helping the hostages to their feet.

JEFF

It's okay, everyone. It's over.

It's gonna be alright.

Jeff leads them past Irwin, writhing on the floor and into the arms of the medic's outside.

The police rush in to subdue Irwin.

The officer in charge approaches Jeff who is already taking off the jacket and tie.

POLICEMAN

Is that standard operating procedure?

Jeff turns to face the officer, tossing him the jacket and tie.

JEFF
It is for me.

Jeff jumps into his mustang and leans out the window.

Jeff PEELS AWAY out of the parking lot. Mission accomplished, case closed.

CUT TO:

YOUNGBLOOD HEADQUARTERS, INT.

An older man, ALEXANDER GRAVES, is seated in a conference room at the head of a large table. Sitting alongside him is Youngblood Producer KATHERINE TAYLOR and several other executives.

Graves is fifty-ish years old. Grey hair, deep eyes. Think LIAM NEESON and you have Director Graves.

Footage of the evenings hostage crisis at the Beverly Grand Hotel plays on several screens in front of them.

The footage of Die Hard crashing through the hotel roof is rolling.

GRAVES watches intently, clenching his jaw with his large hands. He lowers his glasses.

GRAVES
The stunt with Die Hard was particularly compelling. Nice touch.

KATHERINE
Thank you sir. We thought so.

Footage of Chapel taking out the guards in the hallway rolls on-screen.

GRAVES

Chapel brings his reliable charm and swagger to the event as always. Should continue to play big to the urban audience.

KATHERINE

His numbers have never been higher sir. Of all the current roster, his popularity continues to climb.

GRAVES

But what happens when his actions spill into the crowd? We're fortunate that he hasn't harmed innocent citizens as yet. Make sure he stays on a short leash.

KATHERINE

Is he a sure thing for the new roster?

GRAVES

If his numbers are as high as you say they are, I don't know how he's not on the new roster.

Graves stands at the head of the table. He is a tall, imposing.

He walks around the table, heading towards the big screen Re-playing the Youngblood footage.

GRAVES (CONT'D)

Youngblood needs to fly higher than it has ever flown. The public has embraced us. They've accepted our program and have come to rely on us for their own security.

But we have to dig deeper, continue to supply them with candidates that will further integrate us into their hearts and minds.

GRAVES

The safety they feel with our program will only grow more substantial if we fill the roles with members that they bond with emotionally.

We must never become complacent. The public will turn on us in a heartbeat. We have to be bigger and better than the last mission.

TYMER ENTERS the room. He hands Graves a piece of paper.

TYMER

Preliminary ratings are in.
(beat)
We're off the charts with this one. Seventy-five percent of the available audience was watching our broadcast.

Graves studies the numbers carefully.

GRAVES

We can do better than this. We can't be satisfied with these numbers.
(beat)
If we're going to expand the program and take it national, global, our selection of the next Youngblood roster must be perfect.

CUT TO:

ABANDONED WAREHOUSE. Dark, dank.

A lone figure walks past steam and dripping water to reach a stairwell that leads into a deeper, larger room. The figure steps out of the shadows to reveal himself as CYBERNET agent.

AXEL. Stands in front of an elevated platform. Wires and machinery are spread out across the room. Lifeless, Automated figures walk by Axel. The entire facility looks as if it were designed by H.R. GIGER.

Dangling above everyone, suspended by multiple wires and circuitry is a dark figure. The figure is slowly lowered from its elevated position down towards AXEL.

GIGER steps forward, the wires and pipes, snap away from him as he approaches.

GIGER is mostly steel and coils, wires and circuitry, Half his human face remains. There is little if any flesh visible on his person.

GIGER

You have progress to report?

Axel lowers his head as he speaks, more out of fear than respect.

AXEL

Yes. Max sacrificed himself as directed. He was able to relay images of the entire encounter before he passed. We captured all remaining footage from our surrounding camera's. We have Sentinel and his team's every move recorded.

GIGER

Perfect. His sacrifice will not be in vain. Prepare our men and all our forces for stage two.

CUT TO:

MCFARLANE'S BAR AND GRILL, EXT.

Close-in on the local pub's facade. Bright neon light flashes MCFARLANE'S BAR AND GRILL.

A pair of fancy, sports cars, a Ferrari and a Viper stand out among the rest of the parked cars which includes a blue Ford Mustang.

CUT TO:

MCFARLANE'S BAR AND GRILL, INT.

Pub is busy, crawling with customers.

Seated at the bar is Jeff Terrell, comfortably saddled up to Link and Knightsabre. All are clothed in civilian attire.

The bartender hands them their beers. Behind the bar the evening's Youngblood hostage footage plays on the big screen.

A barmaid exits from behind the bar and heads towards the pool hall where Chapel plays pool with a group of citizens while Riptide looks on.

The barmaid hands Riptide her drink.

BARMAID
Nice work tonight.

RIPTIDE
Thanks.

She sips her drink.

RIPTIDE (CHEERING)
C'mon big boy. Put 'em away!

CHAPEL leaning into his shot, frozen as he prepares to bank the cue ball off the side putting two balls in the corner pocket.

He squirms, pauses

SHOOTS.

The ball banks perfectly, SLAMMING the two balls into the nearby pocket.

Riptide claps.

Another customer slides up to Riptide, leaning into her.

POOLGUY #1
Watch this darlin'

Pool-guy takes his next shot, carefully hitting three balls off one shot.

POOLGUY #1 (CONT'D)
That wet your whistle girlfriend?
There's more where that came from.

Pool-guy lifts his drink with a swagger. He prepares to knock it back..

RIPTIDE focuses...

Pool-guy's drink erupts like a geyser in his face.

The crowd gathered around the table laughs and ridicules Pool-guy.

CUT TO:

Jeff seated at the bar with Link and 'Sabre.

Link leans on Jeff, giving him an encouraging hug.

LINK
C'mon brother.

LINK
When are you gonna come to your senses and get with the program?

Jeff nods his head, grinning.

JEFF
No chance, bro. I won't juice.

You have no idea what those med's are doin' to your insides.
(pause)
Five years from now when your bladder shuts down and your kidney bursts and you grow a third eye on the back of your neck, you'll be like, "Jeff warned me."

JEFF

(beat)

Then mom n'dad will thank me for
not joining my little brother in
the JUNIOR JUSTICE LEAGUE.

Link laughing.

LINK

I dunno, I think Mom n' Dad will
feel pretty good in that ocean
front condo I bought them and
they'll think a third eye in the
back of my neck was a small but
necessary price to pay.

Jeff nods, smiling.

JEFF

Yer probably right, bro.

The two brothers knock mugs and drink.

KNIGHTSABRE, drunk, leans in towards Jeff.

KNIGHTSABRE

Seriously mate, what's keepin' you
from hookin' up with our gang.
You're like TOPS on their
recruitment list.

KNIGHTSABRE

What're you really scared of mate?

JEFF

Look, I know it's hard for you
"superstars" to believe that living
your life at anything less than
MACH speed with camera's constantly
shoved in your face, monitoring
your every move is a viable option.
But it doesn't appeal to me.

(MORE)

KNIGHTSABRE (CONT'D)

Aside from the unknown side effects of whatever they're pumping into you to 'enhance' you in the first place. I think there's bigger problems than cleaning up rogue military factions like Giger and his cybernaries.

Who's gonna fight for the little guy? That's what I do.

While you were saving the lives of the rich and famous in front of an audience of millions, I was preventing a demented psychotic outfitted with one of those new fangled CYBER-GUNS Giger and his boys are distributing on the black market. I prevented him from killing his co-workers, one of which was a scared pregnant mother-to-be.
Is one really more important than the other?

Jeff knocks back his drink. The other two are deadly silent, serious.

Kinghtsabre abruptly lifts his glass, defiantly.

KNIGHTSABRE

DAMN RIGHT, one's more important 'mate! And WE got the numbers to back it up. What're you and your piggies on, public broadcast channel?

The three knock glasses, laughing.

LINK leans into Jeff.

LINK

Seriously tho, you should drop by and check out our new facilities, bro. State of the art. It'll blow your mind.

Jeff shakes his head.

LINK

Sabre's right you know. You've got a FREE PASS. The top brass have been stalking you for years. They have a real hard-on for you, thinks you bring something to the table?

(beat)

Don't know what the hell that somethin' is, but they're impressed just the same.

Sabre shoves Jeff.

KNIGHTSABRE

C'mon mate. Give us visit!
Check us out.

LINK

Seriously.

KNIGHTSABRE

SERIOUSLY.

Jeff smiles.

JEFF

Alright, alright, I'll check you out tomorrow. Make sure they're takin' good care of my bro.

The bartender leans into the group, signaling past them.

The group turns towards the pool hall.

CHAPEL is in a face-off with Pool-Guy, holding his pool cue as a spear.

POOL-GUY #1

Back off hero.

CHAPEL stands tall, glaring at Pool-Guy.

CHAPEL

Put down the stick and leave right now before I get angry.

POOL-GUY WHACKS CHAPEL IN THE FACE!

CHAPEL reacts instinctively, smacking Pool-Guy clear across the room, landing hard on a breaking table.

Pool-Guy's pals jump Chapel, one draws a blade.

Riptide smacks a customer in the face with an elbow, dropping him before he can join the fray.

CHAPEL THROWS a pair of customers attempting to take him down, into the crowd, toppling them.

He faces off with the guy with the blade.

Blade-Guy sizes up Chapel, looking him over....

HE HURLS the knife into Chapel's shoulder and runs away.

Chapel, miffed, looks at his shoulder and the blade sticking out of it.

HE YANKS the blade out, lifts it and hurls it back at the perp as he exits the bar.

The knife slices through the air before it's...

STOPPED COLD BETWEEN JEFF'S FINGERS.

Jeff locks eyes with Chapel who is snorting with anger. Jeff never breaks gaze and nods disapprovingly at Chapel. The customer runs out the door.

The bartender fires a rifle into the skylight.

BARTENDER

That's it. The cops are on the way,
get outta my bar.

The bartender leers at Chapel.

BARTENDER (CONT'D)
And don't come back this time.

CUT TO:

MCFARLANE'S BAR AND GRILL, EXT. NIGHT.

A pair of black Escalade's pull up outside the door.

Black-suited agents pour out of the vehicles and into the bar. A pair stay behind and corral a number of patrons leaving the scene into the far corner of the parking lot.

A group of agents rush inside the bar, quickly gathering the Youngblood members, Riptide, Link, and Knightsabre.

Chapel is standing directly in front of the bartender who has his rifle pointed square at Chapel's chest.

CHAPEL
Shoot it. You know it won't slow me
down none.

The bartender TIGHTENS his grasp on the trigger.

An agent comes up from behind Chapel.

AGENT
Stand down Chapel. NOW.

Chapel pauses for a moment. The agent passes him as he approaches the bartender.

AGENT (CONT'D)
We'll take care of all damages, as
always.

BARTENDER

I don't want to see these freaks
again. Especially this one.

AGENT

Understood.

The agent turns to Chapel who is seething with rage. The agent motions Chapel to the door. Chapel hesitates before finally exiting the bar.

CUT TO:

MCFARLANE'S BAR AND GRILL, PARKING LOT.

The agents direct the Youngblood members into the Escalades.

Link motions to Jeff to join them. Before Jeff can respond, the agent steps in between them.

AGENT

Sorry, only authorized
personnel only.

The agent turns to Link and pushes him into the car. The doors close and the vehicles peel away.

Jeff just stands there shaking his head in disbelief. Behind him a pair of patrons are thrilled with the amount of money they've received from the agents.

PATRON #1

All this just to stay quiet?

PATRON #2

Deal. They had me at hello.

The patrons head toward their car.

PATRON #1

If we're lucky, they'll be back
tomorrow night and we can go double
or nothing.

Jeff walks to his mustang gets in the car and peels out of
the parking lot.

CUT TO:

YOUNGBLOOD HEADQUARTERS, INT.

A group of agents is gathered around a table in an elaborate
meeting room. Graves is seated in the back of the room.

Footage of the bar incident plays on a large monitor. Graves
stands and addresses the Youngblood support staff.

GRAVES

This is a disgrace, Agent Chapel is
looking at a severe suspension for
his actions in this matter. For all
the hard work that we do pushing
this program everyday, I won't
stand to be embarrassed by
incidents like these.

KATHERINE

He knows he's on thin ice. I'll
talk with him.

GRAVES

See that you do.

Graves exits.

CUT TO:

EXT. YOUNGBLOOD TRAINING FACILITY: THE BLOODPOOL

The facility is a massive shiny, silver construct. It's the
size of a PRO SPORTS ARENA like STAPLES CENTER or MSG.

JEFF, at the gate, receiving his credentials, driving his
mustang. He pulls up taking the only available parking spot,
parking between a MASERATI and a shiny new JAGUAR. Both cars
are parked in spots reserved for SENTINEL and LINK.

Jeff shakes his head at the cars and their bling.

CUT TO:

JEFF ENTERS THE FACILITY. He walks through the guard station and approaches the LOUNGE. Long tracking shot of Jeff taking in a 180 degree view of the facility.

The facility itself looks as if it was modeled after an APPLE STORE. All windows and white walls, Glass everywhere revealing all the action in every direction. Multiple training rooms depict various YOUNG recruits going through assorted workouts. A casual pan depicts...

A burly boy flexing, growing various QUILLS and then hurling them in one SWOOPING motion. The QUILLS hit the targets, each striking close to the bullseye...

A dark haired girl, PSILENCE, eyes closed, concentrating as a giant weight marked 300 POUNDS LIFTS OFF THE GROUND...

A sleek albino girl, TWILIGHT, leaps from a HIGH PLATFORM, grabs the gymnastic rings, she twirls and somersaults grabbing two additional rings. She somersaults again, twisting, landing on a pommel horse. She leaps up again, twists while grabbing small throwing knives and hurls them into 3 separate targets before landing gracefully...

Jeff continues staring until he is ABRUPTLY BUMPED by a short, ROCKY, PEBBLY creature.

RUBBLE stands over Jeff who has fallen to the floor. He offers Jeff a hand to help him up, but then he SHATTERS TO PIECES as a BLURRY figures SKIDS to a HALT.

This is DOC ROCKET. Think ROLLER GIRL with pig tails, except SUPER-FAST! She stands amidst the collapsed rocks and pebbles that make up RUBBLE'S form. She lifts her goggles and proclaims her regret at running into RUBBLE at SUPER-SPEED.

DOC ROCKET
I'm SOOOOOO SORRY ROCKY!

RUBBLE's remains begin to RE-ASSEMBLE before our eyes. His legs and torso come together, then his arms. He lifts his head and holds it to the side.

RUBBLE
No sweat babe. Whenever your around
I go to pieces. And it's RUBBLE.

Jeff watches the exchange with shock and amusement. What sort of FREAK SHOW has he stumbled into? Doc Rocket leans down toward Jeff.

DOC ROCKET
Can I help you Mister?

JEFF
Sure. I'm fine. You mind me asking
how old you are?

A hand on Jeff's shoulder as he rises.

SENTINEL
She's old enough Terrell.

Jeff turns to face SENTINEL, VOGUE AND LINK.

JEFF
Seems like they're getting younger
and younger.

SENTINEL
If corporate had their way, they'd
all be teenagers. Better
demographics, optics.

Jeff hugs Link and Vogue, shakes Sentinel's hand.

GRAVES
What do we owe the pleasure of YOUR
visit?

Jeff turns to see GRAVES and KATHERINE approaching the group.

JEFF
I'm here for the tour and the free
bobble-heads.

KATHERINE
And here we thought our offer of a
full scholarship was finally
excepted/

JEFF
It's still a firm PASS. Family
favor. Got to let the folks at home
know how little brother is coping
with the circus.

GRAVES
It's a standing offer. You fit the
company prospectus perfectly. The
fly over states will LOVE YOU.

Jeff awkwardly nods his head no.

LINK

Our perks can't be beat big brother.

GRAVES

Speaking of BIG BROTHER, allow me to show you our latest addition to the team. Follow me...

Jeff leans into his brother.

JEFF

This guy doesn't miss a beat.

Graves leads the team to a HUGE ROOM, very high CEILINGS. The group looks up at a GIANT DARK BLUE MECHANIZED CONSTRUCT that stands twenty-feet tall.

Seated in a wheel chair below is a young African-American teenager, LEONARD DOYLE. Doyle fidgets with a hand held control.

The giant head of BIG BROTHER moves, turning towards the approaching group.

GRAVES

I see your making tremendous progress Leonard. The tax payers money hard at work.

LEONARD

I'll have a list of additional components I need to complete BIG BROTHER on your desk this afternoon.

Graves puts his arms on Leonard's shoulders, gripping them with assuring confidence.

GRAVES

As we told you when we met you at STANFORD, we will spare NO EXPENSE where your genius is concerned.

Sentinel leans into Katherine.

SENTINEL

Is this my replacement?

Katherine nudges him.

KATHERINE

Don't be silly.

Katherine looks at her smart phone. She approaches Graves. He nods. Katherine turns towards Sentinel and Jeff.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)
I have to meet with Chapel. I'll catch up later.

JEFF
Impressive.

Jeff knocks on the ROBOT'S LEG.

JEFF (CONT'D)
Can I ask what this baby costs?

GRAVES
That's classified. But were you to join our organization..

LEONARD
Don't touch him.

JEFF
Him? It's not a person.

Leonard sneers towards Jeff. He turns his chair away from the group and moves closer to his creation.

LEONARD
I have to return to my work. I'll have that list for you.

GRAVES
See that you do. Let's carry on.

The group exits the room, enters the hallway.

CRASH!

The group backs away as a security guard goes FLYING PAST THEM.

A quick look to the right reveals shattered glass from an adjacent room.

CHAPEL COMES BARRELLING THROUGH a glass wall. He tumbles to the ground with another security guard, both are covered in glass shards.

The Security Guard takes a swing at Chapel. Chapel grabs his fist, stopping his motion completely, twisting his arm around and breaking it. The guard screams out.

Katherine emerges from the shambles of the room.

KATHERINE

Chapel! Stop this immediately!

Chapel throws the security guard at the wall, turns towards Kat.

CHAPEL

You want to SUSPEND ME? DOCK MY
PAYCHECK? I'm the best thing about
this MICKEY MOUSE CLUB!

SENTINEL hurls himself into Chapel. Chapel grabs him and tosses Sentinel past Katherine. Without his armor, Sentinel poses little threat to Chapel.

Jeff turns around with a look that says ANYONE GONNA DO ANYTHING HERE?

Jeff races towards the weapons rack, grabbing for the magnetic BOW. Chapel spots Jeff reaching for the arrows, preparing to use the bow. He charges towards Jeff.

Chapel leaps at Jeff, who quickly steps aside and pushes Chapel into the floor, using his own momentum against him.

Members of the young BLOODPOOL recruits, including KNIGHTSABRE and RIPTIDE, POUR out of their various training rooms to watch the showdown.

Chapel flips over and kicks at Jeff who leaps out of the path of Chapel's kick. Jeff TUMBLES, bow and arrow still in tow.

Chapel reaches for a plasma rifle, he looks to finish Jeff off NOW.

Jeff positions the arrow in the center of the BOW-WITHOUT-STRINGS. He feels the pull and tension of the reverse polarity. He pulls the metal arrow back and releases.

The ARROW HITS THE PLASMA RIFLE, knocking it out of CHAPEL'S hand.

BLOODPOOL RECRUITS exclaim their excitement at the melee.

Jeff's turn to kick, and he PLOWS INTO CHAPEL. Sending him reeling.

KNIGHTSABRE reacts, punching his hands together.

KNIGHTSABRE

WOW! Good show mates!

Chapel regroups and charges at Jeff.

Jeff snaps the BOW back, breaking them into two separate pieces, creating two BILLY CLUBS. He smacks Chapel in the back of his head and neck, toppling him.

Chapel rises, staggered by the blows. He plants his feet.

Jeff smacks him across the face with BOTH CLUBS. Finally Chapel falls to his knees.

JEFF

Stay down big fella.

Chapel, conscious and bloodied, leers up at Jeff.

Kat, Link, Graves and Vogue stand in amazement that Jeff was able to handle Chapel.

Two Security Guards surround Chapel.

Chapel nods his head in amusement.

CHAPEL

We seriously going for round two here?

Graves steps forward, furious.

GRAVES

Who the hell do you think you are?
You've destroyed this facility,
damaged our reputation..

Sentinel comes over to get between them.

SENTINEL

It was one room sir. And a security guard or two. Regrettably.

SIRENS SOUND. RED LIGHTS FLASH. THE ENTIRE FACILITY is bathed in the warm red glow of EMERGENCY LIGHTS.

SENTINEL TURNS TOWARDS the team, LINK, VOGUE, KNIGHTSABRE, RIPTIDE and CHAPEL.

SENTINEL (CONT'D)

Get suited up, get your gear and meet at the choppers in 10.

Katherine touches her bluetooth. Listens to intel coming through her tel-com link.

KATHERINE

It's CYBERNET. They've taken the San Onofre Nuclear facility.

Chapel rises to leave with the rest of them. Graves steps in front of him.

GRAVES

Where do you think your going?

Chapel looks away, fists clenched, trying very hard not to PUMMEL Graves. Sentinel protests.

SENTINEL

With all due respect sir, I need him on this mission. He's essential.

GRAVES

No way. Out of the question.

SENTINEL

Sir, Id ask that you not compromise the success of our mission based on personal grudges.

Graves stares directly at Chapel.

SENTINEL (CONT'D)

This is CYBERNET sir. I can't do this without him.

Graves turns to Chapel.

GRAVES

I'll deal with you IF and when you return.

Link steps to Graves.

LINK

Sir, my brother? Can he accompany us on this mission.

Sentinel steps towards them.

SENTINEL

Now way, this is too dangerous. He doesn't have the proper clearance.

Graves looks at Jeff, looks back at Sentinel.

GRAVES

He stays in the chopper.

Turns towards Jeff pointing at his chest.

GRAVES (CONT'D)
 YOU stay in the chopper.

Jeff nods. Sentinel continues his protest.

SENTINEL
 Sir? I strongly disagree with this
 decision.

GRAVES
 They're a combo pack. You don't get
 Chapel without Terrell. Deal with
 it.

Graves storms off. Sentinel leans into Jeff.

SENTINEL
 Stay outta my way hotshot and
 you'll stay alive.

Sentinel, Jeff and Link move towards the tunnels that go
 deeper into the facility.

The group walks past a large windowed area. Jeff watches
 through the glass as a technician works on DIE HARD. The
 technician is using what appears to be a huge POWER DRILL as
 he fastens a BOLT into Die Hard's shoulder.

Looming behind DIE HARD stands a line of additional DIE HARD
 models. Each one is a slight alteration of the red, white and
 blue DIE HARD. Another technician stands with a hand held
 device that appears to be guiding one of the Die Hard models,
 an all RED VERSION off of his slab.

The RED DIE HARD turns towards Jeff, lingering on him.

Jeff turns to Link.

JEFF
 There are more than one?

LINK
 That's classified.

JEFF
 So he's NOT HUMAN.

LINK
 Also CLASSIFIED.

CUT TO:

INT. YOUNGBLOOD CHOPPER.

Pilots checking equipment. Technicians boarding the chopper.

Images of SAN ONOFRE NUCLEAR PLANT on the tv screens. Clips of recent Cybernet versus Youngblood conflict intercut with news footage.

YOUNGBLOOD TEAM MEMBERS board the chopper.

KNIGHTSABRE with his BATTLE STAFF in tow. VOGUE holstering her knives and throwing darts.

SENTINEL armored up with his EXO-SKELETON.

LINK and JEFF enter. JEFF flashes his credentials.

CHAPEL walks up the steps, carrying his ridiculously LARGE PLASMA RIFLE.

Each settles into their seat.

LOUD, MECHANICAL SQUEAKS signal the entrance of DIE HARD, who lumbers onboard.

DIE HARD walks past the team to the rear of the chopper. He opens his CHEST PLATE and pull out a group of thick tubes and wires. HE PLUGS THEM into a BATTERY PACK embedded into the side wall of the chopper.

The BAY DOORS open from deep inside the complex, the CHOPPER FIRES UP. The Chopper takes flight, lifting up from a basement level hangar and takes flight into the afternoon skies.

Jeff out the window, down on the YOUNGBLOOD facility as they take flight.

Link turns towards Jeff.

LINK
Strap in, its going to be a bumpy
ride.

The chopper zooms towards the horizon.

CUT TO:

EXT. SAN ONOFRE NUCLEAR POWER PLANT. LATE AFTERNOON.

PAN ACROSS dead bodies of security guards laying out on the perimeter of the grounds.

MOVE INSIDE the facility. Dark corridors illuminated by red tracking lights that line the floor and ceiling.

CLOSE IN on the command center in the plant. Dead bodies of power plant workers scattered everywhere.

STANDING AMIDST THE CARNAGE overlooking the control center is a tall armored figure.

This is GIGER.

Standing near Giger is AXEL, his second in command.

AXEL

Everything's in place. The eastern corridor is wide open.

GIGER

Gather the herd, bring them to the slaughter. Tonight Alexander Graves dream dies a horrible death.

GIGER SMILES a BAT-SHIT CRAZY smile , Axel nods compliantly.

CUT TO:

YOUNGBLOOD CHOPPER.

The team exits the chopper, gathers around Sentinel. Jeff observes from inside the chopper.

SENTINEL

Giger has made his move and now, as always, we counter. Vogue, Link, Riptide, you're with me. Diehard and Chapel approach from the wings of the facility just as we covered in the air. Let's do this right and get home for dinner.

CUT TO:

YOUNGBLOOD CHOPPER, INTERIOR.

Two Youngblood media operators work the command center inside the chopper. Multiple screens and POV's depict the YOUNGBLOOD team entering the facility.

CUT TO:

NEW YORK CITY, DINER, EXT.

Inside the diner, the multiple screens go live to SAN ONOFRE PLANT and the YOUNGBLOOD operation in progress.

Diners stop eating, lift their heads to watch the screens. One diner returns to his meal, waves off the coverage.

DINER 1

Meh. Youngblood will take these guys just like always. The whole thing is fixed.

Another DINER leans over the booth to engage Diner 1.

DINER 2

No way! Youngblood ain't rigged. They win fair and square! Cybernet are BUMS.

DINER 1 shakes his head, amused.

CUT TO:

LOS ANGELES, SUBURBS. NEIGHBORHOOD HOME.

SAME GROUP of boys from earlier, gathered again in front of the big screen tv to watch Youngblood. New YOUNGBLOOD toy packages and trading card wrappers are ripped open around them. The boys are grabbing their favorite cards with their favorite team members.

Mom walks in with a plate of chips and dip. She sits down to watch the LIVE broadcast.

CUT TO:

YOUNGBLOOD HEADQUARTERS, GRAVES OFFICE.

Graves sits with Katherine and Tymer as the broadcast rolls.

TYMER

This will be huge. Certain to be our biggest audience to date.

GRAVES

Awfully soon following yesterday's defeat. Can you put me in Sentinel's ear.

KATHERINE
I'll patch you in immediately.

CUT TO:

SAN ONOFRE NUCLEAR POWER PLANT. INT. DARK CORRIDOR.

CHAPEL, rifle in hand, proceeds through a dimly lit tunnel. Lights on his shoulder and gun light his path.

CHAPEL
Red Leader to Black Leader. Tunnel
is lit.

CUT TO:

SENTINEL, VOGUE, LINK, RIPTIDE.

Descending down a stairwell into a large open area.

SENTINEL
Stay the course Red Leader.

Vogue holds a RADIATION GIGER in her hand.

VOGUE
No radiation as yet. Giger is
clear.

CUT TO:

DARK CORRIDOR.

Chapel turns right, proceeds down a dark path. The dead quiet is broken by SMOOTH ROLLING SOUNDS.

THREE SILVER SPHERES ROLL TOWARDS CHAPEL. THEY OPEN UP, MECHANICAL LIMBS FORM, the spheres RISE, STANDING.

SPHERE ONE SHOOTS a COIL that wraps around CHAPEL'S THIGH, pulling at him.

Chapel grabs his blade and SLICES THROUGH the COIL! HE opens FIRE on the SPHERES!

CUT TO:

POWER PLANT SEWER'S.

DIEHARD slogs through the slop. In his earpiece he hears CHAPEL SCREAMING AND FIRING.

DIEHARD removes a small glowing disc from inside his wristband. He attaches it to his outer-forearm.

THE DISC ILLUMINATES and EXPANDS. The circumference of the disc swells to the size of a SHIELD.

The SHIELD IS PURE ENERGY, TRANSLUCENT.

DIEHARD LEAPS UP, SLAMMING THE ROOF ABOVE HIM. The roof cracks and spits out dust and rubble.

DIEHARD LEAPS AGAIN! THE ROOF BREAKS FURTHER.

ONE MORE LEAP! The ROOF BREAKS OPEN, DIEHARD LEADS WITH HIS SHIELD and disappears into the dust cloud.

CUT TO:

STAIRWELL.

SENTINEL, LINK, VOGUE, RIPTIDE pause as they hear the commotion from CHAPEL and DIEHARD.

SENTINEL
Circle up. Something's coming.

LOUD, CLANKING SOUNDS FILL the large open area.

BRIGHT RED LIGHTS FLASH ON SENTINEL AND HIS TEAM. Link turns away from the blinding lights.

CUT TO:

YOUNGBLOOD CHOPPER, INTERIOR.

JEFF watches the LIVE FEED.

JEFF
It's a trap/ They're pinned down,
they have to pull out.

CUT TO:

STAIRWELL AREA.

Sentinel and team close the circle. THE RED LIGHTS MOVE CLOSER.

SENTINEL activates his CHEST LIGHT, illuminating the entire concourse.

FOUR TWELVE FOOT ROBOTS with RED CYCLOPS EYES come into focus. They close in on the circle.

CUT TO:

LOS ANGELES, SUBURBS. FAMILY ROOM.

Kids watching broadcast.

KID 1
WHOA! Those are some BIG ROBOTS!

CUT TO:

CONCOURSE.

Sentinel SPRINGS INTO ACTION! He flies up and unleashes a BARRAGE of PULSAR BLASTS into the GIANT ROBOTS!

Vogue leaps forward and rolls under the legs of A GIANT ROBOT as it SMASHES the STAIRS!

LINK TELEKINETICALLY PUSHES one robot. But just barely.

RIPTIDE EXTENDS HER ARMS and WATER GUSHES UP from the multiple drains all around them.

A GIANT ROBOT BLASTS at RIPTIDE from his CYCLOPS LENS. She counters with a huge stream of water blasting through his arm, SEVERING IT. The arm drops. Vogue flips out of its path.

ANOTHER ROBOT GRABS RIPTIDE with one fist and SPRAYS HER WITH A SEVERE FREON BLAST.

RIPTIDE is covered in FROST and ICE. The robot DROPS her to the FLOOR where SHE SHATTERS!

VOGUE
NO!

CUT TO:

YOUNGBLOOD CHOPPER, INTERIOR.

JEFF watching the live feed.

JEFF

OMIGIOD! She's dead. You've got to get them out of there.

Jeff grabs a bluetooth.

JEFF (CONT'D)

GRAVES! Are you watching this! Get them out of there NOW!

CUT TO:

YOUNGBLOOD HEADQUARTERS, GRAVES OFFICE.

Graves watches STUNNED. SPEECHLESS. Katherine stands, yelling into her bluetooth.

KATHERINE

SENTINEL! EVACUATE! Get outta there.

Graves stares at the screens.

GRAVES

Giger. He's picking them off.

CUT TO:

YOUNGBLOOD CHOPPER, INTERIOR.

Jeff STANDS and moves to grab a PLASMA RIFLE from the armory.

One of the pilots rushes towards him. JEFF throws an elbow and knee at the Pilot, knocking him to the floor.

Jeff pulls at the rifle, removing it from the wall. A technician SHOVES Jeff. He smacks him away with the butt of the rifle.

PILOT 2

STOP!

JEFF TURNS to face Pilot 2 who has the drop on him, gun drawn.

PILOT 2 (CONT'D)
STAND DOWN.

CUT TO:

DARK CORRIDOR.

CHAPEL ON HIS KNEES, FIRING at the SPHERE-BOTS. ELECTRIC COILS whip all around him.

CHAPEL
Black leader, I'm pinned down in
the trenches, ground level!

The floor below CHAPEL EXPLODES!

DIEHARD BLASTS THROUGH THE FLOOR. His ENERGY SHIELD SIZZLING!

Diehard FLIES DOWN slicing through the electric coils like a hot knife through butter.

CHAPEL BLASTS at the SPHERE BOTS, EXPLODING ONE of them!

DIEHARD leans down and lifts CHAPEL UP. CHAPEL waves him off.

CHAPEL (CONT'D)
GET OFF ME!

He pushes DIEHARD aside. Diehard lifts his energy shield, deflecting and absorbing the incoming fire from remaining SPHERE BOTS.

DIEHARD THROWS HIS ENERGY SHIELD! It DARTS and RICOCHETS around the corridor, melting through the legs of one of the sphere bots!

CHAPEL continues firing, DIEHARD'S SHIELD returns to him, he grabs CHAPEL and LIFTS OFF. Chapel continues firing at the remaining bot.

CUT TO:

YOUNGBLOOD HEADQUARTERS, GRAVES OFFICE.

Graves stands, bewildered at Chapels' resistance.

GRAVES
What's he doing?

CUT TO:

DARK CORRIDOR.

DIEHARD POWERS THROUGH THE ROOF, Chapel in tow.

CUT TO:

SAN ONOFRE NUCLEAR POWER PLANT. EXT.

DIEHARD EXPLODES THROUGH THE GROUND, RUBBLE and DEBRIS tossed in every direction.

DIEHARD COLLAPSES FROM THE EFFORT, releases Chapel who is unconscious.

ELECTRIC COILS SPIT THROUGH the CREVACE, grabbing at DIE HARD. The coils wrap around DIE HARD and PULL HIM back down through the hole.

The SPHERE-BOT UNLEASHES A BARRAGE OF ELECTRICITY, SURGING THROUGH DIEHARD. OVERLOADING HIM.

DIEHARD SMOKES, SPARKS and COLLAPSES. His eyes DIM and FADE.

CUT TO:

YOUNGBLOOD HEADQUARTERS. LABORATORY.

A WALL OF DIEHARD UNITS, RED, GREEN, BLUE AND WHITE UNITS.

The EYES on the RED UNIT ILLUMINATE. THE RED UNIT DROPS and RUNS in one fluid motion from the wall through the hall and leaps out the window!

DIE HARD DROPS DOWN, then his FEET LIGHT UP and he FLIES INTO THE SKY.

CUT TO:

YOUNGBLOOD HEADQUARTERS, GRAVES OFFICE.

Katherine speaks into her bluetooth.

KATHERINE
DIEHARD RED en route.

THE FACILITY EXPLODES. THE CHOPPER QUAKES.

YOUNGBLOOD CHOPPER, INTERIOR.

JEFF runs down the ramp carrying the PLASMA RIFLE, the Pilot unconscious behind him.

CUT TO:

CONCOURSE.

SENTINEL, VOGUE and LINK are pinned down, the remaining three ROBOTS surround them. RIPTIDE'S SHATTERED REMAINS are scattered all around them.

LINK CONCENTRATES and LUNGES FORWARD.

ONE OF THE ROBOT'S ARMS LIFTS, TURNS AND FIRES at another ROBOT, DESTROYING IT.

SENTINEL, LINK and VOGUE RUN PAST the remaining BOTS.

A group of SHADOWED FIGURES approaches, stopping them in their tracks.

The TWO GIANT ROBOTS approach from behind.

SENTINEL and the group BRACE THEMSELVES.

From the shadows, GIGER EMERGES. Axel and a CYBERNET guard stand nearby.

Giger faces Sentinel.

GIGER

End of the road, old friend. I
always knew it would come down to
you and I.

SENTINEL

We're still standing and I don't
see the fat lady.

GIGER

That's only because my UPGRADES
haven't finished the game.

SENTINEL

There was never any NUCLEAR THREAT?

GIGER

And CONTAMINATE what I hope to
possess? That would be foolish.

Giger lifts his arm and BLASTS VOGUE, KILLING HER.

CUT TO:

NEW YORK CITY, DINER, INT.

The entire Diner is rapt with attention. They gasp collectively.

DINER 1
HOLEE MOLEE. Vogue is DOWN!

DINER 2 DROPS his COFFEE.

DINER 2
This ain't rigged buddy. Youngblood goin' out.

CUT TO:

SAN ONOFRE NUCLEAR POWER PLANT, EXT.

JEFF runs towards the plant, the central building EXPLODES!
Jeff is blown back!

CUT TO:

CONCOURSE.

SENTINEL LUNGES at GIGER, he PUMMELS HIM into the wall.

GIGER and SENTINEL trade VICIOUS BLOWS.

LINK uses his telekinesis to push back AXEL and the guard.

THE GIANT ROBOT from behind Link BLASTS HIM, VAPORIZING HIM.

CUT TO:

SAN ONOFRE NUCLEAR POWER PLANT. EXT.

JEFF IS REELING FROM THE BLAST. His brother's screams echo in his ear! He scrambles to reach his rifle.

CUT TO:

CONCOURSE.

SENTINEL blasts GIGER. The GIANT ROBOT blasts at SENTINEL, blowing him back.

GIGER RISES, approaches SENTINEL, lifting him off the ground. He leans in towards Sentinel's shoulder.

GIGER

This is the camera, yes? Graves,
can you see me? Behold your finest
creation. Your first WEAPON.

CUT TO:

YOUNGBLOOD HEADQUARTERS, GRAVES OFFICE.

GRAVES looks at the screens each carrying the same EXTREME CLOSE UP of GIGER'S FACE in FULL SNEER.

Graves is pale, all the blood flushed from his face.

CUT TO:

CONCOURSE.

GIGER clenches SENTINEL tighter.

GIGER

This is your dream blowing up
before you and your audience of
millions.

Sentinel gasps for air.

GIGER (CONT'D)

As your favorite prodigal son, it's
my distinct pleasure to end your
latest experiment. Tragically.
Publicly.

The LIVE FEED FROM SENTINEL'S CAMERA GOES BLACK.

CUT TO:

LOS ANGELES, SUBURBS.

FAMILY ROOM of boys desperately clutch at their toys.

BOY 1

He's killing YOUNGBLOOD.

BOY 2
CYNBERNET'S WINNING?

CUT TO:

CONCOURSE.

Giger stands with his ROBOTS and guards. He turns to Axel.

GIGER
Level this place. Blow it all to
hell.

Giger exits the concourse with his Cybernet guards.

AXEL lifts his handheld and presses an array of digital buttons.

CUT TO:

SAN ONOFRE NUCLEAR POWER PLANT. EXT.

Jeff watches as the CYBERNET JET lifts up and away. He FIRES his rifle as it flies over.

DIEHARD RED flies into VIEW.

CYBERNET JET. Giger directs the pilot to shoot DIEHARD out of the sky.

GIGER
Take him out.

THE JET FIRES A MISSILE at DIEHARD RED.

DIEHARD CATCHES THE MISSILE and DIVES. He flies it down into the ocean. The MISSILE EXPLODES underwater.

DIEHARD flies up from the water and over the NUCLEAR PLANT.

DIEHARD POV from ABOVE sees Jeff running over to CHAPEL'S lifeless body.

Jeff kneels besides Chapel, stirring him to consciousness.

DIEHARD lands behind him. He turns and pivots, protecting their perimeter.

CUT TO:

YOUNGBLOOD STUDIOS.

Youngblood broadcast host FLIP LOGAN is seated at his entertainment desk, the mood is grim.

HOLGRAMS of the fallen YOUNGBLOOD heroes turn in a diorama around Host Logan.

FOOTAGE of the survivors plays behind him. CHAPEL leaning on JEFF, DIEHARD walking beside them as they make their way towards the chopper.

Flip looks solemnly towards the camera.

FLIP

All was not lost today. Chapel and Diehard remain. Like a PHOENIX rising from the ashes, Youngblood will return.

CUT TO:

NEW YORK CITY, TIMES SQUARE.

A large group gathers around the BIG SCREENS showing the footage of YOUNGBLOOD defeated. They are in shock, devastated. Younger children sobbing.

CUT TO:

LOS ANGELES, CITYWALK

The crowds stop and stare up at the news of YOUNGBLOOD'S destruction.

CUT TO:

NEW YORK CITY, DINER, INT.

Diners are stunned. Diner 1 turns to Diner 2.

DINER 1

I didn't think it was possible.
Damn.

DINER 2

Crazy. What's it all mean?

CUT TO:

LOS ANGELES, SUBURBS.

Family room of boys hugging their mother. The Youngblood figures scattered on the floor.

CUT TO:

YOUNGBLOOD STUDIOS.

Flip Logan addresses the audience.

FLIP LOGAN

Youngblood will regroup. Youngblood will reload. Justice will be served.

(pause)

And when the time comes to strike back, we will bring it to you LIVE.

(pause)

Goodnight everyone.

The studio goes dark.

CUT TO:

YOUNGBLOOD HEADQUARTERS, GRAVES OFFICE.

GRAVES sits alone as multiple screens re-play images of the Youngblood defeat.

Close on GRAVES, devastated.

CUT TO:

NEWS BROADCAST

NEWS ANCHOR DIANA GRACE reports from the news desk.

DIANA

Many are asking how was such a terrible defeat possible? With Youngblood's state of the art technology and advances, how could they suffer such loss? A loss many of us feel deeply.

(pause)

Director Alexander Graves, the pioneer and guiding force behind the Youngblood initiative has promised extensive inquiries into the breakdown of his program.

A shot of Graves appears behind Diana Grace.

DIANA (CONT'D)

One of two survivors of the Youngblood massacre, CHAPEL remains in critical condition and has not yet been able to provide answers for the team's collapse.

Footage of CHAPEL on a gurney, being wheeled into a MEDI-VAN plays behind Grace.

DIANA (CONT'D)

Youngblood mystery man DIEHARD has not been made available to the media or public to answer questions about Cybernet's tactics.

Shot of Diehard lumbering past camera crews and reporters.

DIANA (CONT'D)

Many have asked who the unidentified man in this footage is...

Freeze frame on JEFF helping CHAPEL to the chopper.

DIANA (CONT'D)

But ACTION NEWS has learned EXCLUSIVELY that the identity of the mystery man is Jeff Terrell, a detective with the Los Angeles Police Department and brother to fallen Youngblood member LINK.

(pause)

Our condolences to Mr. Terrell for his tragic loss. Our hearts go out to all the friends and families of our fallen heroes and to the fans and supporters that looked up to them.

CUT TO:

HOSPITAL, INT. AFTERNOON.

GRAVES, KATHERINE rush down the hallway, pushing past hospital personnel. They make their way towards a room with two guards posted outside.

Graves flashes his credentials, storms into the room towards Chapel.

CHAPEL is bandaged, covering severe burns all over his body. He looks up at Graves.

Graves leans over him.

GRAVES

So how'd you do it? Why? How much is he paying you? Why'd he leave you behind?

Chapel sneers.

CHAPEL

What the hell are you talking about?

GRAVES

Are you actually going to deny that you didn't aid your old friend Giger into TANKING this team? They're all dead in case you hadn't noticed.

Chapel GRABS Graves and pulls him in tight.

CHAPEL

Are you serious? Those were MY FRIENDS? Not some tin soldiers to command. Those were MY FRIENDS.

Even seated in his bed, Chapel summons the strength to HURL GRAVES ACROSS THE ROOM into a bedpan that spills all over him.

The guards rush into the room and subdue Chapel.

Katherine helps Graves up. Graves slips and slides on the spilled urine. Katherine and the guards help Graves out of the room.

GRAVES

This isn't the end. We're bringing you up on charges!

Katherine turns back and approaches Chapel.

KATHERINE

Marcus is gone Chapel. He was the love of my life. If you had anything to do with this, come clean.

(pause)

It doesn't look good for you.

Katherine leaves. Chapel sits in his bed calmly staring away as nurse stick a large needle in his arm.

CUT TO:

COURTROOM. AFTERNOON.

A PANEL OF JUDGES. a military tribunal, is seated behind many desks as JEFF TERRELL stands before them. The sun peers through the windows casting long shadows from Jeff and the guards posted near him.

Graves and Katherine are seated behind him.

JUDGE STEPHENSON shuffles some papers before looking up at Jeff.

JUDGE STEPHENSON

After reviewing all files and footage from the chopper and surrounding venues, this court has determined that the intent of your actions the afternoon of the attack were honorable and justified.

(pause)

We realize that you were using your training to aid you brother and his teammates. The Pilot acted within his means to prevent you from harming yourself and others that may have been compromised. Thankfully his injuries were minor and he has experienced a full recovery.

(pause)

All charges against you are dropped Mr. Terrell. You are free to go.

Jeff turns to leave the courtroom. He passes Graves and the pair lock eyes.

JUDGE STEPHENSON (CONT'D)

Alexander Graves. You are called before the court.

Graves rises and takes his place before the tribunal.

JUDGE STEPHENSON (CONT'D)

Director Graves, your role in the creation and formation of YOUNGBLOOD cannot be underscored.

(MORE)

JUDGE STEPHENSON (CONT'D)

The role of Youngblood in making our streets and communities safer is not in question. We thank you for the security that your program provided us.

(pause)

However, this panel has deemed that a continuation of the Youngblood program with the backing of the U.S. Government carries too great a risk, financial and otherwise at this time. It will be suspended immediately. An investigation into the operations and activities of the program is ongoing and your full cooperation is expected and appreciated.

CLOSE ON GRAVES FACE, fighting back words. Furious.

Graves turns and exits the courtroom. Katherine rushes to keep up with him.

They exit the building, walking past JEFF who leans against a pillar.

JEFF

So now what? You collect a pension, retire to Maui?

Graves walks back up the steps towards Jeff.

GRAVES

What would you have me do Mr. Terrell? They've shut me down. Stripped me bare.

JEFF

I expect you to at least TRY to bring Giger to justice. What about all those recruits? The BLOODPOOL? All those weapons?

(beat)

Put THOSE TO USE! Avenge my brother.

GRAVES

That's not possible at this time.

JEFF

Not possible or not worth trying?

Graves grips his fist tightly.

GRAVES

The entire program is a by product of a military grant. My investment was the start up capital.

JEFF

I can't accept that the same program that gave my brother the ability to move cars with his mind can just turn his back on bringing his killers to justice.

GRAVES

You sound like you finally VALUE the program that your brother begged you to join. Better late than never.

(beat)

Perhaps with you at the helm your brother would still be alive today.

JEFF DECKS GRAVES, knocking him down.

JEFF

This isn't over between us.

Jeff storms away.

Graves rises, wipes the blood from his mouth. Katherine gives him a tissue to wipe his mouth.

KATHERINE

He'll come around.

GRAVES

He's already done more than that. He's provided some much needed inspiration. More than I counted on.

CUT TO:

JEFF'S APARTMENT. INT.

Jeff sits on his couch watching the news. He's solemn, dark.

The news footage plays the YOUNGBLOOD MASSACRE, Diana Grace reporting.

DIANA

The loss of YOUNGBLOOD is still a deep wound for this country and our collective psyche.

(MORE)

DIANA (CONT'D)
 Today's funeral honoring fallen
 YOUNGBLOOD team leader, SENTINEL
 was filled to capacity.

FOOTAGE of SENTINEL'S FUNERAL shows Katherine and Graves
 front and center, seated next to his mother as she receives
 the American Flag from the military servicemen.

DIANA (CONT'D)
 Sentinel was the heart and soul of
 the YOUNGBLOOD program, one of its
 earliest recruits. He looked
 forward to his new role in the
 organization acting as mentor to a
 new generation of cadets.

A patriotic shot of Sentinel in front of an American flag
 holds on the screen before fading.

Jeff stares coldly at the screen as it dims.

CUT TO:

GRAVESITE, MORNING.

JEFF stands over his brothers casket, covered in the American
 Flag as it's lowered into the grave. The Minister reads the
 benediction.

As the crowd disperses, Graves emerges and approaches Jeff.

GRAVES
 I'm very sorry for your loss. Link
 was a hell of a soldier, he died
 protecting our country.

Jeff is not in the mood, he is cold and abrupt.

JEFF
 We've said all there is to say.

GRAVES
 No, I've thought about what you
 said at the courthouse. Your
 brother deserves better, the whole
 team deserves better.
 (beat)
 I have it within my means to make
 something happen.

JEFF
 What are you saying?

GRAVES

I'm saying that you and I have unfinished business. Meet me at the BLOODPOOL. I have arranged all of Link's items for you to pick up. I can get you inside the facility and we can take it from there.

JEFF

Start by answering me this question? Why does Giger hate you so much?

GRAVES

Giger was my first recruit. He was a bright shining star. We outfitted him with bionic parts at the outset.

FADE ON YOUNG GIGER, handsome, cybernetic arms and legs. He's lifting a TON over his head.

He's vaulting over a four story building.

GRAVES (CONT'D)

He was our finest agent. We envisioned an army of them with him at the helm.

YOUNG GIGER kicking down a metal door. Firing his gun against enemy agents. HE ABSORBS their gun fire into his bionic forearm.

GRAVES (CONT'D)

Then our scientist's developed a new genetic application. We could grow cels, manipulate the human physiology.

SHOW SCIENTISTS applying needles into skinny test subject and watch his muscles grow with Giger watching in the background.

GRAVES (CONT'D)

The decision was made to pursue genetic enhancements over cybernetic one's. It was a cheaper and faster method. Giger was devastated.

(beat)

He viewed himself as an obsolete model and we didn't help matters by taking him out of the field and asking him to train new recruits.

(beat)

(MORE)

GRAVES (CONT'D)

He felt he was built for so much more.

SHOW YOUNG GIGER in a lab, manually taking his right eye out and replacing it with a cybernetic one. Blood is everywhere. A scientist enters the lab and SCREAMS.

Giger grabs a cache of weapons and technology and leaps out of the building into the night.

GRAVES (CONT'D)

That's the last we heard of him. Until Cybernet surfaced a few years back.

JEFF

So Frankenstein wants to kill his maker.

GRAVES

Meet me tomorrow. Help me make it right.

Graves puts his arm on Jeff's shoulder, a comforting gesture before he departs down the hill and enters his limo.

CLOSE ON JEFF. Just what is Graves up to?

CUT TO:

YOUNGBLOOD HEADQUARTERS. AFTERNOON.

Jeff enters the facility, its quiet, dark. He moves past the few security guards that are posted in the courtyard.

Graves emerges from his office, a pair of dark suited gentleman flank him on both sides. Graves ushers them to the entrance and shakes their hands.

GRAVES

I'm glad this worked out gentleman, for both sides.

They shake hands and exit. Graves turns towards Jeff.

GRAVES (CONT'D)

Thank you for coming. We are short on time and our window of opportunity won't stay open for long.

JEFF

What are you talking about? What window?

Graves leads Jeff into his expansive office. Graves moves towards a box set on top of his desk.

GRAVES

These are Link's personal items.

Jeff accepts the box.

GRAVES (CONT'D)

It was your brother's dream that you follow him into the program.

Jeff, sullen.

JEFF

Well, there's no program anymore is there? So that's not an issue anymore.

Graves moves from behind his desk towards Jeff.

GRAVES

The program is alive and well. It just needs a leader.

JEFF

What? The program is finished?

GRAVES

No, I own 100% of Youngblood. I just bought the government out of their share. What's left is mine.

JEFF

I can't believe this.

GRAVES

Believe it, because its true. Those were government associates that were leaving here when you arrived. They were more than happy to accept my buy out proposal. I'm controlling Youngblood now and I mean to make things right.

JEFF

But there's no one left. Youngblood is dead.

GRAVES

No. We have a core of promising trainees, recruits that are eager to avenge the deaths of their mentors. Motivation is not an issue.

(pause)

But leadership is. The group needs a General. I want that leader to be you.

Graves opens an adjacent door that leads to a massive stadium sized gymnasium. Jeff follows him into the gym.

PAN ACROSS the room..

DOC ROCKET ZOOMS past at SUPER SPEED... she is a blur of constant motion.

A diminutive figure, TROLL, rolls towards them with the velocity of a bowling ball. He stops on a dime, stands revelling in all his dwarf stature and bows.

TWILIGHT leaps from pommel horse up onto the suspension bars. SHE flips again while hurling five knives that each land in the center of their respective targets. She lands atop the GIGANTIC STEEL SHOULDERS of...

BIG BROTHER standing TWO STORIES tall he moves towards the center on the gymnasium. He reaches down and places Twilight next to Jeff and Graves.

Jeff looks up towards BIG BROTHER who leans down close towards him.

JEFF

Guess you got those parts you needed?

BIG BROTHER

And then some. We're fully operational.

GRAVES

And without the meddlesome government approvals that used to bog us down and slow our development.

Jeff turns towards Graves.

JEFF

It's impressive, This is quite a collection of talent. I'm just not certain its enough to cripple Cybernet.

Big Brother's chest slides open to reveal Leonard at the interior controls.

LEONARD

We are more than prepared, if you're not up to task then I'll take it from here Mr. Graves.

Graves waves off Leonard and turns to Jeff.

GRAVES

I've supplied the necessary arsenal to strike back in the name of justice. I've put my personal finances at risk to continue this vision... but none of it works without you. No matter what Leonard's feelings on the matter.

Jeff pauses

CUT TO:

YOUNGBLOOD HEADQUARTERS. EXT. LATE AFTERNOON.

Cybernet ships fly into view and hover at the entrance.

CYBERNET FOOT SOLDIERS are dispatched from the two ships. The troops storm the entrance of the domed building.

CUT TO:

CYBERSHIP, INT.

GIGER is visible on-screen directing his Cyber Drones into action.

GIGER

Get to the mainframe and strip the system. Download the files and then destroy the entire facility. Burn it to the ground.

Cybership's turrets fire on the exterior of Youngblood Headquarters.

HUGE EXPLOSIONS as the Cyber Fire blows holes into the domed structure.

YOUNGBLOOD HEADQUARTERS. INT.

JEFF, GRAVES and the BLOODPOOL are BLOWN off their feet. Shrapnel and rubble fall from the roof as half the gymnasium collapses.

Jeff moves to shield Twilight who was hit the hardest.

JEFF

ROCKET! Grab Troll and Graves, get them out of here!

DOC ROCKET speeds her way towards Graves and TROLL, scooping them up and dashing out of the gym.

Leonard rides UP the elevator lift attached to BIG BROTHER. He slides into the chest of his GIANT ROBOT, and secures himself at the control console.

BIG BROTHER ACTIVATES, huge steps forward, stammering out of the gym.

Jeff runs out of the room, carrying Twilight in his arms.

CYBERNET soldiers race towards the group as they gather themselves in the lobby.

DOC ROCKET speeds past them, stripping them of their cyber weapons.

She stops on a dime, faces the stunned soldiers and fires their own weapons against them.

One of the stary Cybernaught's drops down a chute in the side wall. He lands in a basement level with an array of computer servers.

He places a small device in the side of the server. The transfer download begins.

Jeff sets Twilight down leaning her against the wall. He spies the WEAPONS RACK from his previous visit. He focuses on the BOW.

He slides past incoming gunfire and snags the BOW and ARROWS, slinging the quiver over his shoulder as he runs towards the CYBERNAUGHTS.

Jeff snaps the Metal Bow into two pieces again, utilizing them as battle sticks.

He smacks one CYBERNARY in the head, knocking him down while rolling across his back and smacking another Cybernaught.

Jeff strikes up on one Cybernaught's chin, then down hard on another. He kicks one in the chest and whirls striking his last opponent in the chest with both sticks.

He stands victorious over five fallen Cybernaughts.

TWO CYBERSLED'S SMASH through the lobby windows! The Cybernaries riding the mobile sleds FIRE towards Jeff.

Jeff snaps the two battle sticks back together, forming his BOW. He draws arrows from his quiver and fires away.

The arrows hit their mark, and the sleds EXPLODE careening past Jeff into the wall behind him.

THREE MORE CYBERSLEDS ZOOM into the lobby firing on the Bloodpool. Jeff somersaults away, kneels and begins firing his arrows.

TWO CYBER DOGS race into the lobby towards Jeff.

CLOSE-UP on their razor STEEL TEETH as they leap towards Jeff.

The CYBER DOGS are SMACKED back as they run head first into--

THE SHIELD OF DIE HARD. This is an advanced model, slightly bigger, more armored version of the previous DIE-HARD.

He grabs one Cyber Dog by the throat and hurls him back. He smacks the other with his steel shield.

Cyber Dog rises and lunges again at Jeff.

Jeff fires two quick arrows into the Cyber dog's mouth. The dog EXPLODES mid-air.

DIEHARD SLICES the other Cyber Dog with his razor sharp shield. The dog is cut in two pieces, its circuitry exposed and short circuiting as it collapses.

Jeff fires at the remaining CYBER SLEDS. Twilight leaps from the ground onto one sled, throwing the rider out and driving it into another sled before leaping away!

TROLL runs up the side of the fallen sled and tackles the rider of the 3rd sled knocking off the platform and into the ground. Troll finishes him off with a pair of furious blows!

Graves looks on in awe and dismay. His facility is trashed, his dreams destroyed.

A CYBER SHIP CRASHES THROUGH the remains of the LOBBY. It hovers for a minute as its GUNS HEAT up. GIGER'S VOICE RAGES OVER THE SPEAKERS.

CUT TO:

CYBERSHIP, INT.

A pair of CYBERNAUGHTS sit at the control console, holographic screen has GIGER'S FACE snarling on-screen.

The download from the device inside is read across the screen.

A Cybernet henchman notifies Giger that the download is complete.

CUT TO:

YOUNGBLOOD HEADQUARTERS. INT.

Jeff, Graves, Die-Hard and the BLOODPOOL stand ready to defend themselves.

The CYBERSHIPS GUNS WHIRL with RED HEAT.

GIGER (VO)

I've taken all you hold dear. Your precious team is dead, you're dream is shattered and you and your recruits will join them in H--

A GIANT BLUE FIST EXPLODES THROUGH THE GYM WALL, PUMPELLING the CYBER SHIP.

CUT TO:

INSIDE BIG BROTHER.

Leonard seated at the controls.

LEONARD

SHUT THE HELL UP CYBER TRASH!

BIG BROTHER CRASHES THROUGH the remaining wall and strikes another BLOW, CRUSHING THE HULL of the Cybership.

The Cybership is DENTED and CRUSHED. It wobbles in the sky.

BIG BROTHER raises his GIANT FOOT and STOMPS ON THE CYBERSHIP.

The GIANT BLUE ROBOT reaches down and grabs the disabled saucer, he steps forward, reaches way back with the ship, utilizing it as a discus and HURLS it into the distance.

We follow the ship as it skids and skips on a huge field before flipping and EXPODING.

CUT TO:

YOUNGBLOOD HEADQUARTERS. INT.

TROLL leaps in the air cheering BIG BROTHER'S accomplishment!

The group looks out as the remaining CYBERSHIP retreats and flies away.

A group of abandoned CYBERNAUGHTS stand dumbfounded, uncertain of their next move.

Upshot of BIG BROTHER looking down on them. TWO MISSILE LAUNCHERS EMERGE FROM BIG BROTHERS shoulders.

THEY FIRE.

Cybernaught's go BOOM!

INSIDE BIG BROTHER, Leonard smiles.

CUT TO:

YOUNGBLOOD HEADQUARTERS. EXT.

Graves, Jeff and the POOL are gathered on the steps up towards the lobby. BEHIND THEM the Youngblood facility billows in flames and smoke.

DOC ROCKET turns to Graves and Twilight.

DOC ROCKET

So that was fun and all, but what's next? Did we win?

GRAVES

We gather our remaining resources and we take the fight to Giger.

Troll turns to Jeff.

TROLL

The Bow suits you son. Nice work in there Katniss.

Behind them BIG BROTHER emerges from the remains of the facility, he carries a pair of Cybersled's that he tosses aside.

BIG BROTHER
That's the last of em.

Jeff turns to Graves.

JEFF
Big Brother startled them, caught 'em unaware. He'll be ready next time.

GRAVES
Can you really turn away from the magnitude of this threat? HE took your brother's life, not ME! Giger destroyed the biggest threat in his path. We have to re-group, strike back.

Jeff looks away, he surveys Twilight, Doc Rocket, both looking at him for his approval.

Troll looks at Jeff, nods, appealing to him with encouragement.

Jeff looks at the stoic figure of DIE-HARD and up at the towering presence of BIG BROTHER.

JEFF
You have weapons at your disposal.
(pause)
But without proper training and direction they're just more lambs to the slaughter. I can't walk away knowing that you're walking these kids into a battle they're not prepared to fight.

Jeff leans into GRAVES.

JEFF (CONT'D)
I'll lead this team, but only if it's on my terms.

GRAVES
Name your price.

JEFF

It's not a number I'm looking for,
it's a friend.

CUT TO:

HOSPITAL, EXT.

Graves and Jeff walk through the hospital cooridor. Graves waves the security detail away.

The pair approach CHAPEL, seated on the side of his bed. He looks back towards them.

JEFF

Stenson, your free to go, under one condition. You fight WITH me.

CHAPEL

I'm no traitor, never have been.

JEFF

I know, that's why we're getting you out of here.

CHAPEL

It's not your approval I'm looking for. What say you? You still believe I'm a traitor? That I killed my own team.

GRAVES

I'm willing to accept that I was wrong about you. Helping us destroy Giger will go along way with all involved.

JEFF

We have chopper standing by.

CUT TO:

GRAVE'S ESTATE, PACIFIC COAST, CA. EXT.

Pan across gorgeous ocean view, the sun shimmering across the calm waters of the pacific ocean.

A sprawling palatial estate comes into view, Grave's family manor.

CUT TO:

GRAVE'S ESTATE, INT.

Graves, Jeff and Chapel walk through the vast corridors of the manor.

JEFF

We don't have much time. Whatever Giger is planning, he's going to act sooner than later, capitalizing on Youngblood's demise.

CHAPEL

Whatever it is, the intention will be to humiliate and further cripple Big Boss man here.

(pause)

It's all about destroying his "Father"

JEFF

You really have an effect on people, don't you?

GRAVES

He's deranged. He went past the edge a long time back. My hope is that we've absorbed the worst he can throw at us.

JEFF

It can get worse?

CHAPEL

It can definitely get worse.

The trio enter a huge room, standing atop stairs that descend into a gigantic, multi-level training facility.

BIG BROTHER is trading blows with an airborne DIE-HARD.

DOC ROCKET is speeding past TWILIGHT'S throwing darts.

TROLL is flipping and leaping past two robot drones swatting at him.

Graves looks to Jeff and Chapel.

GRAVES

Will they be enough?

JEFF

They have to be.

CHAPEL

More than enough. I trained these kids myself. They're more than capable. They're the best.

CUT TO:

CYBERNET SHIP. EXT.

SPEEDING through the skies.

INSIDE, Giger sits at the helm, overlooking the bridge. The ship is manned by a dozen CYBERNARIES.

GIGER

Continue to scramble all signals.
Keep us off radar.

MAX approaches Giger.

AXEL

We're in range. We can start transferring the virus.

GIGER

Make it so.

Max types in a series of codes into his hand held tablet.

CUT TO:

WASHINGTON D.C. THE PENTAGON EXT.

Pan across the landscape, circling the Pentagon.

CUT TO:

THE PENTAGON INT.

A pair of General's walk across the interior plaza, folders under each arm.

GENERAL 1

You hear Graves bought back the Youngblood program?

GENERAL 2

As long as my pension is intact, I won't miss that sideshow.

GENERAL 1

Copy that. Never saw the practical application for a team of spandex soldiers in the first place.

CUT TO:

THE PENTAGON, SITUATION ROOM.

Pan across a multi-level row of computer screens and the personnel that command them.

The screens carry images and footage culled from satellite images relayed from all over the world.

Close-on The Director, he oversees all operations.

DIRECTOR

Keep me appraised of all hot spots as they develop people. We paid a few billion dollars to get those satellites in space, let's put 'em to good use.

Satellite imagery scrambles, entire screens go blank.

An operator looks back towards the Director.

OPERATOR 1

Director? We have a situation.

From the Director's POV we see the entire array of screens go to snow. Images blank across the boards.

DIRECTOR

We're under attack. Shut down your consoles.

The Director whips around, addressing a group of operators.

DIRECTOR (CONT'D)

Shut down the satellites. Turn them off.

(pause)

Delete all files. Go to back up Protocols!

The operators scramble to shut down their systems.

CUT TO:

CYBERNET SHIP. INT.

AXEL turns to Giger.

AXEL

It's happening, we've shut them out. Their entire system is flying blind.

GIGER

Activate the satellite defense initiative.

CUT TO:

SPACE.

Close in on a pair of satellite's hovering high above earth.

The satellite's slowly rotate. They shed their outer casings. The lenses extend longer, appearing more tubular, resembling cannon barrels.

Scan across space as other satellites repeat this same process. What appeared as cameras now appear as guns in space.

Each rotates and adjusts their trajectory towards earth.

CUT TO:

THE PENTAGON, SITUATION ROOM.

The Director leans into an operators console, typing codes frantically.

Two Generals burst into the room.

GENERAL 1

What the hell is going on?

DIRECTOR

We've been compromised. Badly.

(pause)

They've taken control of our satellites and activated the missile defense while shutting us out of the operations completely.

GENERAL 2
DO something!!

CUT TO:

SPACE.

The satellites are all positioned towards the UNITED STATES.
Their lenses are transformed into long canons.

The canons visibly heat up, glowing as they surge.

CUT TO:

THE PENTAGON, SITUATION ROOM.

The Director continues typing frantically. The satellites
appear on screen.

DIRECTOR
I've got picture, I have
satellites! Push this code through
your systems.

The Director continues typing.

CUT TO:

SPACE.

The satellite guns HEAT UP. They hum furiously as they
charge.

CUT TO:

CYBERNET SHIP. INT.

The BRIDGE. Giger leaning into the view of the screens,
revelling in the situation. Axel stands nearby.

AXEL
Guns are hot. We're in position,
should be another minute before we
bring the fire.

CUT TO:

GRAVE'S MANOR. INT.

GYMNASIUM. The group is training.

Jeff is trading kicks with Twilight. She kicks, he ducks. He comes up hard with an elbow. She reels back, then snap kicks at him. He blocks her kick, she flips over his back, lands and throws an elbow. He drops before the elbow can land and tumbles her over, the stands over her.

JEFF

Nice moves.

TWILIGHT

Next time I drop YOU.

Leonard emerges from the chest cavity of BIG BROTHER.

LEONARD

(shouting) They've jacked the satellites! The Pentagon is under attack.

Graves whips around.

GRAVES

What? Where did you get that relay?

LEONARD

I hacked into the Pentagon weeks ago. Their entire firewall has collapsed, their network is compromised.

GRAVES

Giger.

The team stands, looking at each other.

Jeff turns to face Graves looking past the team.

JEFF

We're out of time. We need to move, NOW.

Graves starts up the stairs.

GRAVES

Grab your gear. Meet me in the hangar.

CUT TO:

THE PENTAGON, SITUATION ROOM.

The Director continues to process codes into the mainframe as the Generals stand over him. The room has crowded as people have poured in.

DIRECTOR

We need to evacuate the entire facility. Those guns are pointed right at us.

(pause)

Whoever has jacked us has us in their sights.

The General grabs the phone.

GENERAL 1

Evacuate the facility immediately.

The Director slams the table.

DIRECTOR

I've shut one down! The carry over should continue. It'll take a moment but we're knocking them out one by one.

CUT TO:

SPACE.

Close on a satellite as the glow dims on it's canon and the hum slows.

Pan across the satellites as several of them shut down.

CUT TO:

CYBERNET SHIP. INT.

AXEL panics.

AXEL

NO! We're losing them. They've accessed a back door and are shutting down the satellite.

Giger stands and grabs the tablet out of Axel's hands.

GIGER

We've come too far not to strike at their heart.

(MORE)

GIGER (CONT'D)
(pause)
FIRE.

Giger furiously taps the tablet screen. He looks towards the feed on the bridge. Three satellite's ERUPT WITH A POWERFUL BLAST!

CUT TO:

SPACE.

Close-on satellite's as they FIRE AWAY. Pulsating BURSTS of energy spit out in waves from the canons in the sky.

We follow the trajectory of the fiery blasts as they rip through earth's atmosphere.

TRACK the BLAST as they SEAR through the clouds, the WASHINGTON MONUMENT comes into focus.

CUT TO:

THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

EXPLODES! Fragments shatter and fly through the air as it collapses.

SHRAPNEL lands on nearby cars, crushing them. Citizens scatter under the hail of rubble.

CUT TO:

THE SKIES ABOVE THE PENTAGON.

FIERY BLASTS rain down through the clouds and head towards the vast military complex.

IMPACT! BOOM.

THE blast RIPS through the roof of the Pentagon. The complex EXPLODES in a massive cloud of combustive fire!

CUT TO:

THE PENTAGON, SITUATION ROOM...

EXPLODES.

Operators are thrown and tossed over their seats. The Director is blown back and over the railing of the upper deck.

CUT TO:

THE PENTAGON, PROMENADE...

EXPLODES. Bodies are hurled and tossed about. Fire erupts through the smoke. Sprinklers are deployed.

CUT TO:

ATLANTIC OCEAN.

Submerge on Nuclear Sub.

Inside, close on the Captain as he puts down the phone and walks towards the center of the command.

CAPTAIN

Lock on coordinates. Fire bogey one and bogey two into the sky. We have a satellite to knock out of the sky.

The operator's turn the switches.

The missiles are fired from their shoots.

They explode from the water and fly into the sky.

CUT TO:

CYBERNET SHIP. INT.

Axel stands next to Giger as he tracks the missiles trajectory.

AXEL

They're trying to shoot us out of the sky.

GIGER

Knock them out!

AXEL

I can hit one, maybe both but there's no guarantee.

Axel scrambles codes on his tablet.

CUT TO:

SPACE.

The satellite's fire up, ready for another round of fireworks.

The missile's fly into space, both headed at separate satellite targets.

The cannon's realign their trajectory, one faster than the other.

The missile's close in on their targets.

BOOM. One canon blasts a missile out of the sky.

KA-BLAM! Another missile hits its aim, destroying its satellite target. The shrapnel from the satellite rips into the adjacent satellite, leaving only one remaining.

The last satellite is knocked away from its position.

CUT TO:

CYBERNET SHIP. INT.

Giger slams his bionic fist into the console.

GIGER

Get the satellite back on track and ready to fire!

Giger stands and leans into the helm.

GIGER (CONT'D)

Commence attack. Give the signal for the remaining ships to attack and destroy the Pentagon.

(pause)

We will leave the symbol of this country's military strength in a fiery heap of brick and mortar.

CUT TO:

THE ATLANTIC COAST.

Six CYBERSHIPS SPLASH through the ocean where they lay in wait.

The ships fly past the city heading towards the Pentagon.

CUT TO:

A BLACK SHIP SPEEDS THROUGH THE SKIES.

INSIDE, the assembled forces of Youngblood prepare for battle.

Twilight PILOTS the ship, seated next to Graves flying co-pilot.

In the rear of the ship CHAPEL cradles his rifle.

DOC ROCKET polishes her bright, shiny red boots.

TROLL snaps his gauntlets into place.

DIE HARD quietly OBSERVES them all.

Jeff Terrell is outfitted in black SWAT styled pants and vest. He fits a black face guard around his face. Jeff grabs a long gauntlet that extends from wrist to elbow and fastens it around his left arm. The gauntlet carries arrows, auto loaded. He reaches for the SILVER BOW on the wall and grabs it.

DOC ROCKET smiles at Jeff.

DOC ROCKET

You wear it well Archer. Is that your handle? Archer?

JEFF

No, I have no handle... that I'm aware of.

Chapel nods.

CHAPEL

You planning on giving Giger the smack down right? Give him the SHAFT!

Doc Rocket perks up.

DOC ROCKET

The SHAFT? Yea! That's your tag, SHAFT.

Troll looks up.

TROLL

Fits you.

Graves pipes up from the cockpit.

GRAVES

That name won't come cheap, but I like it. Shaft it is.

Jeff shakes his head.

SHAFT

Great.

Graves addresses the team, voice on speaker.

GRAVES

We're coming up on target. Giger has deployed his arsenal in an assault on the capital.

(pause)

Prepare for drop.

(pause)

Anything you'd like to add Leonard.

Outside, BIG BROTHER ROARS up alongside the speeding jet. The Robot is as long and broad as the Youngblood ship.

CUT TO:

BIG BROTHER, INT.

Leonard sits, piloting Big Brother from within. He looks over an array of digital images hovering around him.

LEONARD

The satellite guns have cooled for now. I'm not sure how many, if any are left. If they get hot again we're looking at some serious heat.

CUT TO:

GRAVES

You need to run point when we reach the Pentagon. Get in there and excavate as many survivors as possible. Provide shield and cover for the team.

Shaft turns and addresses the team.

SHAFT

We're up against a madman and an army that has us outnumbered. You're going to rely on the training you've received, it'll likely save your life.

(beat)

The powers you've been given, the abilities you possess, they're the difference in this fight. Unlike the rest of you, I have no powers, there's nothing special about me. But I'll be on the front lines of the fight, waging war with all of you.

(beat)

Giger killed our team mates, our family. He looks to finish the job and destroy our country in the process. We can't let him succeed.

CUT TO:

THE PENTAGON EXT.

Cybernet soldiers storm through the debris and rubble piled high outside the Pentagon.

Laser rifles tear through soldiers defending the facility.

AXEL and GIGER walk through the smoldering clouds of dust and smoke as Cybernaries cut down cadets all around them.

GIGER (INTO HEADSET)

Keep pushing, dont stop until you reach the situation room. We have to get those satellites back online.

AXEL

Everything has gone according to plan.

SHAFT (V.O.)

YOU PLAN THIS?

Giger and Axel whip their heads upward..

PANORAMIC SHOT OF YOUNGBLOOD TEAM dropping from the sky.

SHAFT. CHAPEL. TWILIGHT. TROLL. DIEHARD. DOC ROCKET.

CHAPEL kicks GIGER in the jaw as he drops.

SHAFT throttles Axel, tackling him as he lands. He follows through with a hard punch.

SHAFT

Rocket, Twilight, Troll, get inside
and protect the civilians.

(pause)

DIE HARD! Get to the control room!
Destroy those satellites if
necessary!

Doc Rocket ZOOMS past everyone, past the rubble and into the remains of the promenade.

SHE WHIPS past a dozen Cybernaries, grabbing their rifles, collecting them, tossing them into a pile. She quickly grabs a rifle and fires at the pile, igniting them and ZIPS away further into the facility.

TWILIGHT throws knives in every direction, toppling Cybernaries. She runs and jumps off the shoulders of the enemy troops, launching herself into the next group, kicking, cutting them with precision and speed.

TROLL leaps and jumps from soldier to soldier, knocking into them with his silver helmet. He RAMS into the chest of another soldier, pummeling him. He snaps a button, transforming his billy club into a battle staff that he uses to vault into a group of soldiers ahead of him.

DIEHARD flies by overhead. He wields his transparent ENERGY-SHIELD, absorbing the enemy fire being unleashed on him as he passes overhead.

CUT TO:

THE PENTAGON INT.

Chapel SMACKS GIGER back into a pile of rubble. Giger's fingers SHEATHE UP, he slashes at Chapel with his CLAWS.

Chapel backs up, avoiding the rapid slashing motion Giger unloads.

GIGER

Traitor! You stayed with the
program after I was discarded OLD
FRIEND!

CHAPEL blocks Giger's slashing with his rifle. He BUTTS Giger in the head with the gun, and kicks him back further.

CHAPEL

I took an oath to protect my fellow
citizens from MADMEN LIKE YOU.

CHAPEL BLASTS GIGER in the chest. Giger is thrown back.

Giger whips around and crouches, ready to pounce.

GIGER EXPLODES into the sky. Looks down at Chapel.

GIGER

I've already won, no need to engage
you in a wrestling match when the
outcome is already on the score
cards.

Giger flies away.

Shaft is stepping on Axel. He PULLS his arrows way back,
ready to fire into Axel's chest.

SHAFT

Like I need a reason to END you.
Cough it up, what's the endgame
here?

AXEL looks up, face bloodied and beaten.

AXEL

You're too late. We control the
skies. We can blow everything away
if we choose it.

SHAFT fires the arrows, which land on each side of AXEL's
head.

The arrows flicker and then ignite with electric pulses, The
streams combine and ELECTROCUTE AXEL. He writhes in agony
before losing consciousness.

Shaft turns to Chapel.

SHAFT

He's no use to us. Let's get to the
others.

Shaft and Chapel turn to run into the building. Two TEN FOOT
CYBERNET EXO-SKELETONS, piloted from within, emerge from
around the rubble. They open fire on Chapel and Shaft.

The pair leap for cover against a heap of rock and debris.

Shaft pokes out and fires off a barrage of arrows. The EXO's
burn them up with LASER FIRE.

SHAFT (CONT'D)

So much for that. They won't be getting the point.

The large EXO's lumber forward. Chapel prepares to go out firing.

WHOOSH!

A GIANT SHADOW FALLS OVER Chapel and Shaft from above.

The pair look up to see the GIGANTIC FORM of BIG BROTHER SWOOP IN FROM ABOVE!

BIG BROTHER LUNGES FORWARD, leading with his powerful legs, he blasts one EXO with the flames of his exhaust. The EXO goes reeling back.

Big Brother turns to face the remaining EXO, he stands a good TEN FEET higher than his opponent.

BB SLAMS the smaller EXO with his big metal FIST! The EXO falls back and BB PUMMELS him with a pair of hard blows. The EXO is crushed, the metal hull dented and crumpled.

BB lifts the EXO and HURLS it into the other EXO as it attempts to rise.

Shaft and Chapel look on in awe. BB turns and lowers himself.

CUT TO:

BIG BROTHER, INT.

Leonard seated in BB's chest command center.

LEONARD

I'll cover you guys from here.

Shaft and Chapel storm towards camera, BIG BROTHER stomping behind them. AWESOME HERO SHOT.

BIG BROTHER BLASTS a heap of rubble away, clearing their path into the facility.

CUT TO:

THE PENTAGON, SITUATION ROOM.

Bloody, damaged bodies are strewn about, hanging from the upper levels, scattered across the floor. Some operators are hunched over their consoles.

Through the smoke and the flames we see one figure stir.

The Director slowly rises, rubble falling off of him. He looks up at a console. He gently pushes the fallen operator away from the console so that he can gain access to the system.

A quick check of the computer shows that the satellite's remain locked with one exception.

The Director grabs a small smartphone style device and plugs it into the console. The small device shows a green bar loading across its screen.

The Director waits until the bar has completed its download and pulls it from the console.

He begins to leave the situation room, climbing past fallen comrades and over rubble.

The Director reaches a clear path and hastens his exit, when he is stopped in his tracks.

GIGER.

SMACKS the Director back. The device is tossed aside.

Giger walks over and takes the device, activates it. He looks towards the fallen Director.

GIGER

I'll take this, thank you very much.

(pause)

The entire missile defense initiative on a hand held relay. How convenient.

(pause)

Imagine what the highest bidder will wager for a prize such as this?

Hold on GIGER in all his smug superiority. We really see the crazy coming through his eyes...

BOOM!

DIEHARD SLAMS into Giger like a locomotive. The momentum carries them both into the wall, which cracks on impact.

Giger pushes DH off, throwing him back. Giger's chest opens and he stores the device in his chest cavity.

GIGER (CONT'D)

You're a relic of a bygone era
ANDROID. I'll sell you for parts
when I finish you.

DIE HARD strikes at Giger who sidesteps him, but DH throws a MEAN ELBOW back into the side of Giger's head, sending him reeling.

GIGER EXTENDS his left arm which CRACKLES with energy and FIRES an ENERGY BURST at DIEHARD.

Diehard clenches his fist and his energy shield manifests and absorbs the energy from Giger's blast.

DH hurls his ENERGY SHIELD into Giger, knocking him across the room.

Diehard leaps after Giger and comes down hard with a vicious blow! Giger counters with a harsh uppercut that separates the pair.

Giger now leaps towards Diehard and slices him with his steel claws. DH kicks him away and then runs hard at him, tackling him into the wall.

Diehard staggers back, Giger remains embedded in the wall, circuits fritz-ing.

CUT TO:

SHAFT and CHAPEL race through the corridor leading into the Situation Room.

BIG BROTHER runs behind them and blasts the rubble away, allowing them to enter the room.

A GIANT METAL SPHERE rolls into Big Brother from behind. His legs buckle and he collapses. Chapel looks back, Big Brother waves him away.

The GIANT METAL SPHERE is still for a beat. Four oval markings slide open and mechanical legs and arms extend. The ball stands and immediately SWINGS AT BIG BROTHER.

Big Brother punches back. The giant sphere absorbs the blow and returns fire.

Big Brother LUNGES forward and tackles the sphere into the wall.

CUT TO:

DIEHARD.

Approaches Giger, who is slightly convulsing and twitching.

HE TEARS into Giger's chest cavity, attempting to reach the device.

DIEHARD grasps the device and begins to pull it out...

DIEHARD is OVERCOME by ELECTRO-SHOCK.

He is FRIED and convulses wildly, his rotors and gears GRIND and SNAP.

He falls, paralyzed.

A shadow falls over him.

VOICE

Sorry old friend but I can't let
you play hero today.

(pause)

There's too much at stake.

PAN-UP to reveal

SENTINEL.

Alive. Standing strong, defiant. Wearing an upgrade of his previous ARMOR. Bigger shoulder pads, heavier gauntlets. He is a terrifying sight. The Device is in his grasp.

Close-on SENTINEL, reveals scars and burns.

CHAPEL

MARCUS!

Chapel and Shaft clear the corner and behold the sight of their old friend and former comrade. Both plant their feet, Chapel trains his gun on Sentinel, Shaft is ready at the bow.

Sentinel smiles.

SENTINEL

Sorry for the surprise ending old
friend. You weren't supposed to
make it this far.

CHAPEL FUMING.

CHAPEL

Clearly. (snarling)

Sentinel turns to Shaft.

SENTINEL

And you.

(pause)

You've proved to be more difficult than we could have imagined.

SHAFT

I'm all about exceeding expectations.

CHAPEL

Why Marcus? What happened?

Sentinel laughs.

SENTINEL

Why did I decide NOT to take a backseat to a program I helped put on the map? A program that was dead BEFORE I showed up?

(pause)

Excuse me if I won't be dismissed and deregulated to the scrap heap that Graves had designated for me!

SHAFT

So you killed your teammates as a protest?

SENTINEL

Collateral Damage. Someone's going to get hurt on the way down. We had to remove all resistance to our initiative.

(pause)

We had to clear the way for us to change the future.

Sentinel points at Shaft.

SENTINEL (CONT'D)

You were supposed to die at the power plant along with the others. I should have finished you myself but that would have put us at further risk. The entire OP took months of careful planning.

(pause)

But you turned out to be more dangerous than anticipated.

CHAPEL

It's over. Stand down. I won't hesitate to put you in the ground.

SENTINEL FLEXES, prepares to FIRE!

SENTINEL
In your dreams! Time to put an end
to you for good.

SENTINEL UNLEASHES HIS BLASTS.

CHAPEL FIRES BACK.

SHAFT FIRES HIS ARROWS.

An EXPLOSION OF LIGHT AND ENERGY FILLS THE ROOM.

CUT TO:

THE PENTAGON EXT.

Troll, Twilight and Doc Rocket carry out bodies of the fallen
from the Pentagon.

The YOUNGBLOOD SHIP lands behind them.

Emergency workers, ambulances and firemen pour out across the
landscape.

A familiar reporter prepares to go LIVE.

DIANA
We are LIVE here at the site of the
Pentagon which is under attack from
what appears to be CYBERNET FORCES.

Diana races up towards Doc Rocket as she gently rests an
unconscious worker on the grass.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Excuse me, miss, Diana Grace with
Action News. Can you tell me what's
going on here?

CLOSE-ON DOC ROCKET

DOC ROCKET
Cybernet has attacked the capital
and we're here to KICK THEIR ASS.

DIANA
And who are you associated with?

DOC ROCKET
YOUNGBLOOD! Duh? Who else would we
be?

Doc Rocket RACES back into the building at super-speed.

Close-on Diana

DIANA
And there you have it people,
YOUNGBLOOD is back on the job!

CUT TO:

BIG BROTHER SLAMMING the METAL BALL into the wall.

He grabs the mechanical arms and SNAPS THEM OFF!

BIG BROTHER, INT.

LEONARD
Bad technology. CHEAP.

Big Brother GRABS THE GIANT METAL BALL and ROLLS it down the hall...

TOPPLING the CYBERNAUGHT'S that are charging up the corridor.

LEONARD (CONT'D)
STEEEEEERIKE!

CUT TO:

CHAPEL.

Getting PUMMELED by a steel fist!

SENTINEL.

Standing over Chapel's crumpled form.

SENTINEL
You were better off as a traitor
than a dead man. But you couldn't
leave well enough alone.

AN ARROW strikes the wall next to SENTINEL.

BOOM!

The EXPLOSION throws Sentinel off-balance.

SHAFT tackles him from the side.

SENTINEL strikes him hard.

SHAFT lifts his bow to block SENTINEL'S fist as they slam down. He rolls away, rises and SMACKS Sentinel with his bow.

SENTINEL FIRES back at him. Shaft evades the blast.

SENTINEL (CONT'D)

This armor is a serious upgrade
from my previous suit. You can only
prolong the inevitable for so long.

Shaft pulls back on two arrows.

SHAFT

Everyone has flaws. I'm sure you
and your suit are no different.

SENTINEL lifts a boulder sized piece of rubble and prepares to throw it towards SHAFT.

SHAFT'S POV Close-on the underarm of SENTINEL, the heavy armor exposes a soft sheathe of metal mesh underneath.

SHAFT PULLS BACK.

ARROWS FLY INTO SENTINEL'S UNDERARM.

SENTINEL SCREAMS in PAIN.

THE ARROWS EXPLODE.

Shaft slowly approaches the smoke from the blast. A figure staggers forward.

SENTINEL LUNGES AT SHAFT. His right arm is GONE.

SHAFT twists and evades his blow. He kicks Sentinel from behind.

CHAPEL lunges forward and crashes SENTINEL into the wall.

SHAFT whacks Sentinel across the face with his bow.

SENTINEL throws them both back.

Shaft tumbles and comes up with his bow firing arrows.

TWO ARROWS strike Sentinel in the thigh. Sentinel whinces but pulls them out and tosses them aside.

SENTINEL raises his arm, GAUNTLET CHARGED AND READY TO FIRE.

SENTINEL

End of the line friends. Give my
regards to Graves.

DIEHARD SLAMS HARD into Sentinel from behind. He proceeds to BATTER him with blows!

SENTINEL BLASTS DIEHARD. DH absorbs the blast with his shield

DIEHARD HURLS HIS ENERGY SHIELD at Sentinel.

The shield hits Sentinel with tremendous velocity, knocking him across the room.

The SHIELD IS SUPER-CHARGED, CRACKLING WITH ENERGY.

Sentinel explodes from the SUPER-CHARGE.

Shaft and Chapel rise, joining Diehard as they observe Sentinel's demise.

SHAFT

He wasn't kidding when he said he was going to blow this joint.

CHAPEL

The Controls.

Chapel approaches the device, resting on a pile of rubble.

He reaches down to grab it...

And is BLOWN AWAY.

GIGER.

Stands defiantly, device in hand.

GIGER

Poor Marcus. He will be missed. But he served his purpose adequately. I could have never destroyed the Youngblood program from within without his assistance.

Giger taps the controls on the device. The screen lights up.

GIGER (CONT'D)

Now lets get those satellites back on line.

CUT TO:

SPACE.

The satellites that were shut down, begin to spark to life. They hum and re-calibrate. Their guns begin to glow.

Each satellite begins to rotate it's position until its trained on EARTH and the UNITED STATES.

CUT TO:

THE PENTAGON, SITUATION ROOM.

SHAFT

NOOOO!

SHAFT FIRES OFF several arrows.

GIGER raises his arm and absorbs two arrows into his steel forearm.

ONE ARROW PIERCES the device and pins it to the wall.

CLOSE-ON THE DEVICE, "SEQUENCE ACTIVATED" blinks repeatedly.

GIGER

Too late. We're all going to burn.

DIEHARD LUNGES AT GIGER. He slams him into the computer consoles. They trade a flurry of blows.

SHAFT SPEAKS INTO HIS WRIST COMMUNICATOR.

CUT TO:

THE PENTAGON EXT.

GRAVES is exiting the ship, walking down the ramp. He wears an armored vest and is carrying a rifle.

SHAFT'S VOICE speaks into Graves bluetooth device.

SHAFT (V.O.)

Graves! Giger re-activated the defense system, the guns are hot and ready to fire!

A BLAZE OF FIRE STRIKES the outer grounds of the Pentagon. Graves is knocked over. He looks up in the sky.

CUT TO:

SPACE.

The satellite GUNS ARE FIRING AWAY. MULTIPLE BLASTS pulse out of the canons.

CUT TO:

GRAVES SCREAMS INTO HIS HEADSET!

GRAVES

LEONARD! I need you in the sky. The guns are firing!

CUT TO:

BIG BROTHER, INT.

LEONARD swivels his command chair, pressing various controls and levers.

LEONARD

I'm in transit. On my way NOW!

BIG BROTHER EXPLODES through the roof of the PENTAGON.

He flies straight up into the sky, evading fiery blasts as they streak by him toward the Pentagon.

ANOTHER BLAST STRIKES THE PENTAGON!

Inside the Situation Room, GIGER THROWS DIEHARD into an adjacent console.

THE ROOM QUAKES, REELING FROM THE BLASTS!

GIGER is struck by a blast from CHAPEL'S RIFLE.

CHAPEL hurdles the railing to the higher level where Giger is standing. He leaps into him, brandishing a steel blade.

He slashes at Giger, slicing into his circuitry.

GIGER

Fitting isn't it that it comes down to the two of us. First recruits, lone survivors.

CHAPEL

Speak for yourself. I'm walking out of this building ALONE.

Giger grabs Chapel by the neck and sends a LETHAL CHARGE through his head. CHAPEL DROPS.

SHAFT RUNS at the lower wall, firing an array of arrows ahead of him.

HE HAS CREATED A STEP LADDER OF ARROWS.

SHAFT RUNS UP the ARROWS-AS-STEPS.

He leaps at GIGER, holding his high above his head, wielding it like a spear.

HE PLUNGES HIS BOW THROUGH GIGER, SPEARING HIM.

GIGER SPITS UP A BLACK OIL SUBSTANCE.

Close-on SHAFT.

SHAFT

You murdered my brother you twisted pig.

Shaft plunges the BOW-AS-SPEAR DEEPER into GIGER as he continues to gag.

SHAFT CLENCHES his fist and his GAUNTLET SPITS FORTH THREE ARROWS. He wields them like a claw.

SHAFT PLUNGES HIS ARROW-FIST INTO GIGER'S FACE.

SHAFT (CONT'D)

I'll never see him again thanks to you. Ending you won't bring him back.

Shaft drops GIGER.

SHAFT (CONT'D)

But it assures that you won't hurt another as long as I live.

GIGER rolls over. He looks up at SHAFT.

GIGER

Did I mention my self-destruct mechanism? It's activated and ready to blow you all to hell.

CUT TO:

SPACE.

BIG BROTHER POWERS UP, through the atmosphere, evading wild blasts from the satellites rapid fire.

HE FLIES under one satellite and grabs it from behind. HE slowly turns the satellite towards the other satellites lined up in a long curve.

THE BLAST FROM THE SATELLITE engulfs the other satellite.

Then another. And another.

BIG BROTHER, INT.

LEONARD

I'm taking them out! Knocking 'em
down in a row!

CUT TO:

GRAVES. Crouched low amidst the emergency vehicles, Troll and Twilight stand nearby.

GRAVES

Great job Leonard. Take 'em all
down.

SPACE.

BIG BROTHER struggles as he continues to turn the satellite canon towards the final row of satellites behind him.

The satellite blast fires into another blast causing a massive EXPLOSION.

One satellite remains.

BIG BROTHER floats in space.

Leonard is upside down, unconscious.

CUT TO:

THE PENTAGON EXT.

ANOTHER BLAST HITS THE GROUNDS! Bodies and rubble go flying.

Graves yells into his head-set.

GRAVES

LEONARD! Are you there?

CUT TO:

THE PENTAGON, SITUATION ROOM.

SHAFT is running out of the room with Chapel over his shoulder.

GIGER is laughing maniacally from atop the balcony.

THE ROOM QUAKES! WALLS COLLAPSE.

Shaft falls to his knees. He slumps over.

DOC ROCKET ZOOMS into the room! She reaches down and grabs Chapel.

DOC ROCKET
I'll get you out of here, c'mon.

Shaft slow to rise.

SHAFT
GO! Get to safety.

Doc Rocket pauses, uncertain. She can only take one...

THE ROOM QUAKES. GIGER'S LAUGH FILL THE ROOM.

SHAFT (CONT'D)
Go! I'll follow!

DOC ROCKET SPEEDS out of the room.

Shaft attempts to run but collapses.

CLOSE-ON SHAFT as he accepts his fate.

Shaft is lifted off the ground, elevated.

DIEHARD, damaged and cracked lefts Shaft and FLIES!

The two fly through the halls.

CLOSE-ON GIGER LAUGHING!

BOOOOM!!!

CUT TO:

SPACE.

BIG BROTHER floats aimlessly, gliding dangerously close to the stream of fire coming from the last satellite canon.

BIG BROTHER, INT.

Leonard unconscious among the collapsed circuitry and wires.

GRAVES VOICE SCREAMS into Leonard's ears.

Leonard stirs.

GRAVES (V.O.)
LEONARD! LEONARD! Do you copy?

Leonard sits up straight. VEERS BIG BROTHER out of the path of the blasts.

LEONARD
Copy. I'm all finished here!

BIG BROTHER aims his many guns towards the last satellite and FIRES!

The satellite EXPLODES! The shrapnel hits Big Brother at close-range, knocking him for a loop. He careens further into space.

LEONARD (CONT'D)
Awww NO! Time for PLAN B!

Leonard hits a red button. BIG BROTHER's chest cavity explodes!

A SMALLER BIG BROTHER UNIT FLIES OUT.

LEONARD (CONT'D)
That's why I always pack for emergencies.

The smaller Big Brother, piloted by Leonard, turns and flies safely back towards earth. A broken trail of shattered satellites dangles in the space behind him.

CUT TO:

DIEHARD, SHAFT catch up to DOC ROCKET and CHAPEL as they speed through the corridor.

The explosive plumes of smoke trail behind them, collapsing everything in its path.

They clear the entrance, veering out of the path of the AFTERBLAST!

Boom!

SMOKE AND DEBRIS shoot out from the remaining entrance as the Pentagon collapses on itself.

The smoke settles as Doc Rocket sets Chapel down. Diehard lands with Shaft.

Graves and the remaining Blood's approach them.

Shaft looks up to Graves.

SHAFT
The satellites?

GRAVES
I'm waiting on word from Leo--

A GIANT SHADOW FALLS across the lawn.

BIG BROTHER DESCENDS from above. The survivors and emergency workers all CHEER!

Youngblood members hug each other.

AN EXPLOSION from the Pentagon debris...

Spits out an object that lands near the Youngblood team.

It bounces several times before rolling in the center of the YOUNGBLOOD team.

The object rolls face-up.

GIGER'S DIS-MEMBERED HEAD.

ALIVE and SCARED SHITLESS as he faces the combined YOUNGBLOOD team one last time.

UPSHOT of the entire team LOOKING DOWN on HIM. BOWS, BATTLESTAFF'S AND RIFLES pointed directly at him.

SHAFT
Prepare for your CLOSE-UP!

CUT TO:

BLACK.

THE END.

