

EARTH ATTACKS

Written by

Paul MacFarlane

Paul MacFarlane
Professional Human Being Productions
15484 Moorpark Street, Ste 1
Sherman Oaks, CA 91403
(314) 398 1453
professionalhumanbeing@gmail.com

FADE IN:

EXT: DUSK

Desert town at dusk -

Suddenly- the town disappears into the ground everything goes black...

From the darkness loud sounds of helicopters and voices, searchlights in dark sky.

Unintelligible cross-chatter from walkie talkies etc.

CUT TO:

Bright daylight - same scene - investigators are looking where the town was, trucks, cameras, press, chatter of investigators and news reporters cacophony...

NEWSCASTER VOICE

Can our viewers see all this?
Are you seeing this?
Are you SEEING this?

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT: CITY AFTERNOON

A angry MAN driving a truck, is on the phone hands-free.

MAN:

He's YOUR son... ohhhhhh... it's his baaaaseball game toniiiight and I'm supposed to drop everything and....Hello? HELLO?

Bitch..... Now, ...WHAT THE-?

MAN guns the truck, racing through a red light into a gas station. Suddenly, the lights flash off in the buildings. A few people climb out of their cars, exit the buildings, looking around in confusion.

Suddenly the building and streets shake violently.

MAN steps out of his truck. He looks all around seeing no help.

MAN:

Just wanna fill up here...
Assholes. What the hell is going
on? Goddammit, I gotta BE
somewhere!

Suddenly the ground around him opens up, and swallows the entire gas station. Trees are actively and violently pushing him down. The MAN's head protrudes from a fissure.

He is sucked down and the ground closes up over his head, muffling his screams.

MAN:

(Muffled) What the?

EXT: LARGE SEASIDE RESORT CITY - EARLY MORNING

Dawn on a resort beach.

Hotel workers are setting up tables, cooks and staff are tidying up with flowers etc. A few early riser guests are doing yoga, reading, walking the beach, enjoying a beautiful new day.

A WOMAN in the bar is watching news of the disappeared town on her iPad and looks horrified. All others are oblivious.

The WOMAN slowly looks up in horror.

Suddenly, lights in the hotel flicker, all phones stop working, doors and windows slam shut, a blast of wind blows sand into everyone's faces.

The WOMAN - spitting out sand.

Suddenly, a massive tsunami wave washes the entire strip of resorts away in seconds, with terrifying force, burying everything under the waves for miles.

The WOMAN spits out sea water as she sinks under the waves for the last time.

All is quiet.

One lone iPad is seen floating by on a broken table top, a frozen video of an urban fashion ad still visible.

INT: HOME OFFICE

A busy, crowded home office.

Multiple screens, computers and devices, hard drives, cables, and bookshelves overflowing with books of all kinds.

There, staring at one of the screens is JIM EASTMAN late 40s, sturdy build and energetic. He is a well-known Earth Scientist consulting with large businesses and governments.

He's checking his virtual background in Zoom.

On the nearby wall is his Harvard diploma showing his PhD in Solid Earth Geochemistry. There are many framed certificates and honors, framed photos with famous people.

Satisfied with his Zoom background, JIM checks a network setting then goes to a device that rotates his satellite dish via a camera. He crawls under his desk, checks the lights and cables on an array of hard drives rather nervously.

A FACE looking in at a nearby window watches and looks concerned. It's a teenage BOY.

JIM's phone rings. He stands up, bumps his head on the desk, notices the caller ID and winces as he takes the call.

He paces nervously around his home.

And is getting very angry.

JIM:

Hi Edna. Yes, I know what Saturday is. Four years ago...to the date. Look... Edna...do you really have to remind me? Look-I was the one who.... Edna...are you crying again?

What the hell do you want me to say? Hello? Edna? Edna?

JIM sighs in frustration.

He walks back towards his office. The walls are lined with photos of a woman.

He grabs a water bottle, puts on a headset and sits at his desk, wiping away a tear, sniffing.

Group Zoom call is beginning...

JIM:

I hear you Sandra. Uh huh... Ahmed?
Did you get the report from Berlin?
Okay I'll resend it... put your
email in the...

Jim scans his many monitors where videos of the recent destruction is shown. He looks fascinated and concerned.

Other Zoom call attendees nod, gesture and talk at once.

Time lapse...

JIM on Zoom after Zoom, sending emails working on complex scientific files, always working.

His iPhone has so many messages reading "How are you?" "Call me" "Let's catch up" "Miss you" "Where are you?" But JIM always skips past those personal to messages about work.

JIM wakes up immediately goes to his screens, starts working, working, working. When he showers he always reaches for his phone to send files, responds to meeting requests... always with a hyperkinetic nervous energy. When he eats meals it's always at his desk.

The face of that same teenage BOY is often seen watching from outside through the windows with growing concern.

Occasionally JIM goes outside but to only to check his satellites, power terminal, roof and when complete, always goes straight back inside to his screens. Studiously paying his bills, up late, up early, as if he is running from human contact and trying to get lost in work only.

More Zoom calls, but his manner is straight business.

Something is seriously wrong....

Jim is on Zoom with seven other people: KEN SPEAR (University of Wisconsin Professor of Geologic Sciences) , MONICA DeHART (Harvard professor of Earth Sciences, NITIN PATEL (Chief Science Engineer at FEMA), OVETA PARKER (Professor of Applied Physics at Harvard) SHIRITA DAVIS, (Harvard Graduate of Quantum Physics) CARRIE ELWOOD (Head of Biology Dept of Stanford) and PATRICK YANG (Harvard professor of Environmental Science and Engineering)

PATRICK YANG:

I've never seen anything like this.
What are we going to do?

MONICA DEHART:

This is the US, Europe and what,
South Asia too?

KEN SPEAR:

CARRIE, you wanted to add
something?

CARRIE:

Hi everyone. I'm Carrie Elwood,
Head of Biology at Stanford these
past (mmmfgghhh) years...ha ha ha

JIM suddenly notices CARRIE. She has long raven-black hair, deep soulful eyes and a beaming smile. JIM looks her up on LinkedIn then Facebook, then Instagram.

OVETA:

JIM? Is your mic on? You hear that?

JIM:

Whuh? Oh sorry,...could you repeat
that, yeah...um... my earbuds might
have... Please?

CARRIE is looking up JIM on LinkedIn, but she can't find him on Facebook or Instagram

OVETA:

Jim- can you hear me now?

JIM:

Yeah, go ahead.

OVETA:

Okay, a few of us have been sharing
a few videos today... and all I can
say is...

WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?

AHMED:

-scaring the shit out of some of us...

SHIRITA:

Thousands dead in Florida, Indiana, Montana...Ethiopia...Thailand... Bolivia...

JIM:

I've seen this all, too.
Look-- we have geology, physics, biology and meteorology experts...from four countries... So let's think. AHMED, OVETA and PATRICK, don't you guys have some contacts in the White House...um... 10 Downing Street, Brussels, right?

PATRICK:

I already reached out to my Washington contacts as well as a few of my university colleagues and....

Several people talking at once.

CARRIE:

JIM? Can I send you a document my team has working on? Can I get your phone numb- I mean, your email? We've measured...a lot of strange activity and...

JIM:

Check your Chat, I gave you all my contacts and I'd love to read whatever you send.

CARRIE is looking through Jim's LinkedIn posts...pausing on ones with his photo.

NITIN:

Let me get back to you MONICA... Wow...has anybody seen this..can I screen share?

JIM? JIM?

CARRIE:

Let's add all this to the Brussels presentation so Prime Minister Živojinović and President Weinrib can...approve some... exploratory...

um...Jim...? You OKAY?

CARRIE and others look concerned at JIM.

JIM stands up, nervously fidgeting, scanning his bookshelves impatiently.

SEVERAL VOICES:

Jim? Jim? Hey... Jim?

FADE TO:

INT: HOME OFFICE

Another team Zoom call in progress...

ADRIAN:

...and that should be ready Tuesday. So, everyone, um,.. hey Jim, you haven't said much, what's your take on all this?... Everything okay there?

JIM:

Hey guys...well, look... I got a lot of work to do, another call, I mean I, so I'll...I uhh, look...okay...I gotta go --bye.

JIM suddenly ends the ZOOM call as everyone calls his name.

OTHERS:

HEY JIM! JIIIIIM! WAIT!

INT: JIM'S HOUSE NEXT AFTERNOON

JIM walks quickly through his home with file papers and a bagel. He slows and pauses at a large bookcase in his office. A framed photo of him with a woman. It looks like a happy, tropical honeymoon.

He sighs and pulls out a folder behind and we get a brief glimpse of a Death Certificate....

CUT TO:

EXT:

DANNY EASTMAN is outside. He is seventeen, lean, tall and energetic. He looks like his father in height and dark colors and his steely gaze.

They live in the middle of nowhere in Alaska, framed by mountain peaks. The HOUSE is nestled in some pine trees but there are solar panels, a satellite dish or three, storage sheds, snowmobiles, JIM's GMC truck and other outdoor tools.

INT:JIM's OFFICE

Inside, JIM is now on all fours, pounding the floor with his fist on the spilled folder.

EXT:

A Huskie dog "Bitor" runs along with DANNY who has returned on his motorcycle.

CUT TO:

INT:JIM's OFFICE

JIM is winding up his team ZOOM call. He and the team are alarmed.

JIM is watching two videos on two large monitors. One VIDEO shows a city that has been swallowed by the ground and another shows a valley with no trees but hundreds of dead bodies.

JIM looks intently. He suddenly gets up, goes outside.

EXT: JIM'S PROPERTY

DANIEL is working on an ATV motor.
He sees his Dad and he stands up, jaw-dropped.

His Dad walks quickly past him, not even noticing him.

JIM sees something.

JIM picks up speed, looking all around to the distant mountains, the sky and stamping the ground now and then. He looks puzzled, agitated.

DANIEL:

Hey Dad - what's up? You okay?

JIM is lost in thought, with a glazed, thousand-yard stare into the distance.

JIM: (SUDDENLY IRRITATED)
Whuh? What do you mean? Did I SAY something was wrong? Nothing's wrong, I'm fine...are you okay? And how should I know anyway what's wrong anywhere? Right? Huh?

DANIEL stares wide-eyed and concerned at his father. He goes inside and as he passes through JIM's office, he notices the folder on the floor with his mother's death files. He picks up the papers and replaces them carefully, pausing to look thoughtfully at the same picture of his parents' honeymoon JIM was looking at.

DANIEL sees JIM outside sitting looking off in the distance.

DANIEL slowly goes back outside to sit beside his troubled father. "BITOR" comes over and looks at Jim.

They sit in silence. DANIEL leans into JIM. "BITOR" leans into Jim from the other side.

WE see an increasing closeup of "BITOR"'s face.

He begins to suddenly growl.

CUT TO:

INT: PARIS, FRANCE SHOP - DAY

Close up of DIAMOND, a white lap dog's face. DOG looks asleep, but suddenly wakes up, looking disturbed about something.

He is quickly picked up by LIZ DEAN, wife of billionaire SCOTT DEAN. She is late thirties, thin, heavily made up with high-quality plastic surgery in a scanty designer dress. LIZ is dressed in ultra-high fashion, jewelry, sunglasses and hat. LIZ is sitting, impatiently waiting for the shop attendant to bring something to her.

DIAMOND is still twitching, looking all around as if he's sensing something....

LIZ:

What is WRONG with you Diamond baby? HUH? Mommy's here. Now where is that girl with my shoes? EXCUSE-EH MWHAA? HELLO? HELL-OOOO? SOMEBODY? I HAVEN'T GOT ALL DAY.
(aggravated beat)

SCOOOOOOOT?

EXT: OUTSIDE PARIS SHOP

SCOTT DEAN is outside the shop on the sidewalk. SCOTT is late 40s, heavily suntanned, muscular, fit and dressed in the latest Italian fashion. He is on his smartphone, speaking hands-free.

SCOTT:

Well, when it gets to 73, dump it and let me know...hold on...

(switching calls and pacing in circles on the sidewalk)

Yeah. I'm on it...Just give me another hour... I'm in Paris so you've got six hours on me. The Tokyo markets don't close until... What? I DON'T CARE! WHAT AM I PAYING YOU FOR ANYWAY? ATTACK! IS THAT CLEAR?

(switches calls)

Okay, lock in at...71... then just get me outta that piece of crap and text me the sell price.

SCOTT hangs up and spins around to find LIZ holding DIAMOND standing now outside the shop ...and glaring in his face.

LIZ:

I don't know what YOU'VE been up to, but I am TIRED of waiting in that place for a crappy pair of Sergio Rossi sandals!

SCOTT:

Okay, fine, I'll get twenty pairs sent to our hotel!

LIZ:

I don't care! I'm sick of Paris!

SCOTT:

Of course you are, we just flew in last night.

LIZ sips at her coffee...

LIZ:

And... BLFFFFFFT! PTUUIIIII!!!!
Sugar! I told that girl no sugar! I gave up sugar eight months ago and now...yecchh!

SCOTT:

Oh fuck me.....you can go wherever you want. Just call Philipe - he'll fly you wherever you want to go sweetie, but "Daddy" has a meeting tonight with his partner in the Shanghai commodities futures, which means we can finally have our own yachts like you wanted, remember?

LIZ:

Mine has to be as nice as Vladimir's, remember, you said.

Suddenly, what sounds and feels like an earthquake begins. SCOTT and LIZ turn and look behind them.

The EIFFEL TOWER begins shaking violently. NO OTHER disturbance to any other buildings can be seen. The Eiffel Tower revolves a half turn then stops.

SCOTT and LIZ holding each other in horror.

SCOTT picks up his phone.

SCOTT:

Philipe, get the jet ready.
Immediately.

INT: HOME OFFICE.

JIM EASTMAN in his office, watching the Paris video. He is sharing it via Whatssap to the GEOLOGIC TEAM:

Suggesting: "Who's available to meet? Right now?"

Another video is being shared...

The VIDEO starts to load. JIM steps away.

VIDEO: Trees are moving on their own.

JIM goes again to the framed photo of he and his wife. He picks it up, slowly shaking his head.

DANIEL is right behind him.

JIM turns around looking DANIEL in his face.

DANIEL looks concerned.

DANIEL:

Dad, I think we need to talk...

Sound of Zoom session beginning. Several voices speak at once.

ALL: Jim? Hey Jim - you there? You called this Zoom -what's up? Jim?

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: NEWS HELICOPTER FLYING OVER A STORM

CUT TO:

TV: NEWSCAST

NEWSCASTER BRIAN

We go now to Ted Harper our chief meteorologist, with a live report on the, uh... what else can you call it... bizarre weather here in the tri-county viewing area...Ted?

TED: (V.O.)

Hi there Brian. Yes, I'm actually at a loss for words here. I'm over Raperville just south of I-84 and well, Brian and Tracy, just look at what I'm seeing.

TRACY: (V.O.)

Oh my God!

VIDEO of extreme weather, a thunderstorm with lightning and rain is pummeling the land below and just behind it - is a major snow blizzard.

VOICE OF TED: (V.O.)
That's right Tracy and our hometown
Channel 4 viewers, this is LIVE
over Raperville, stretching east to
Johnsville and the county service
road, you are actually seeing it
live - a major thunderstorm front
and yes, right behind it...a major
snow blizzard.

CUT TO:

INT: CHANNEL 4 NEWSROOM DESK

BRIAN and TRACY are speechless and slowly taking off their
microphones.

CUT TO:

THIS SAME NEWS SCENE IS SHOWING ON A HOME TV SET.

CUT TO:

INT: THE DODD FAMILY HOME - DAY

A comfy, warm farmhouse. Outside we can see heavy rain and
now snow.

CUT TO:

RANDY DODD, the father, who is late thirties, weathered and
sunburned face, grim and strong, watching the TV.

RANDY:
Becky? Beck? Come on in here.
Do you SEE this?

BECKY DODD, Beautiful, simple country woman in late thirties
walks slowly into living room with youngest WAYNE DODD, age
7, behind her.

BECKY:
Randy hon, I heard the storm then
by the time I came down and looked
out the window...I mean, what the?
It's July for goodness sake.

RANDY:
I know. I called Dad and he's been
texting everybody in the county
about this.

(MORE)

RANDY: (CONT'D)

The weather is crazy - the storm is moving faster than anything I've ever seen, the cows are spooked something awful and...

LISA DODD, aged 9 and BRANDY DODD, aged 11 come bolting down the stairs.

LISA:

MOM! DAD! Look outside! Is that -

RANDY runs out the door.

BRANDY:

Snow, yes I know already.

WAYNE:

Yippee! No school tomorrow.

BRANDY:

No school because it's July, lamebrain.

RANDY runs back inside.

RANDY:

Funny, you can see it in the distance, already past Bill Brown's place, it's already gone - moving like a bat outta hell. Lightning and...snow. Darnedest thing.

PHONE RINGS. RANDY takes it out of his pocket.

RANDY:

Dad? Yeah is Bill's place okay? I saw it, too.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT: THE DODD'S FARM - MORNING - THE NEXT DAY

The entire DODD Family.

DODD Children are eating at the dinner table. BECKY DODD is moving in and out of the kitchen. RANDY DODD is on a laptop nearby. He is agitated, nervous.

RANDY:

(speaking on his mobile)
Yeah, Bill, I got a video of it last night but it's a little dark, but...Yeah you saw it, didn't you?
(MORE)

RANDY: (CONT'D)

Lighting and the snow...and...I dunno - Hey Beck? Oh and aww Beck is that a spider? You KNOW I hate spiders.....

BECKY:

Hey Randy hon, here I'll get it....
Sorry just don't look.

BECKY scoops up the spider and tosses it out the kitchen window. RANDY shivers.

BECKY:

I took another look past the barn on the south end... The tracks are still there in the mud, in a perfect straight line starting right where they busted through the wall.

RANDY:

(on his phone)

Ya hear that Bill? Sixty head of cattle busted right through the barn wall - NO not the door, the WALL - and took off like a bullet right after that storm, in the snow last night, right toward your place...and Okay I'll take the truck and meet you there. Maybe have Tommy and Dwayne...oh they're already there...Okay, I'll -

BECKY:

Oh how horrible!

RANDY:

What is it Beck?

BECKY:

How awful...

BRANDY:

Oh, Maaan...

RANDY, BECKY and BRANDY stand around the TV watching a news story.

CUT TO:

TV SCREEN: NEWSCAST SET

REPORTER:

(serious, grim)

And local farmer Ron Phillips made the grisly discovery early this morning on Route 6 just west of County Line Road... Ron, what did you see?

RON PHILLIPS, late 60's, farmer in hat and parka vest.

RON:

Well, I, I was... I was coming out early to see where all the livestock had got off to in the night,... and uh...I saw somethin', somethin' up ahead that looked...

REPORTER:

That looked?

RON:

I dunno - But I swear that line of oaks that used t' be over thataway, a couple hundred yards at least, was over here... and I saw three trucks stuck in them trees- but I saw my neighbor Travis...

(RON chokes up)

...and his wife Sally in their truck...and then I saw...the other two all smashed up in the trees like nothin' I ever seen before and ...Aww... I can't say no more.

REPORTER:

We're about to show you now what Ron saw...we caution our viewers, as the following images are quite graphic.

VIDEO of CARS and TRUCKS twisted and strangled in large OAK TREES, blood on the windshields and limp bodies hanging out of the windows. A small CROWD has gathered amongst the emergency vehicles.

Three trees are viciously tearing and crushing several vehicles, limbs are snapping,...screams... then - silence.

Faces of terrified neighbors.

Suddenly a YOUNG MAN runs up with a RIFLE and shoots a tree several times. Crowd gasps, but he backs away and throws down his gun.

REPORTER:
(to camera)
A community in shock as Nature
turns lethal in the most unusual
and frightening -

MATCH CUT TO: SCREEN ON CABLE NEWS SHOW

A panel of "CRISIS HOUR" TALK SHOW HOSTS and EXPERTS.

HOST ERICA FOX:
This is the story that some say is
the most unrealistic, fraudulent
lie since BigFoot and some say this
is real and a sign of something
extremely frightening...

HOST BOB O'CONNOR:
That's what SOME are saying, but
here tonight with us are a panel of
experts who will tell us what's
really happening near a Southern
Indiana farm. First, from the Tocay
Institute and friend of the show,
Dr. Jeff Hearst.

JEFF HEARST:
Pleasure to be here Bob.

HOST BOB O'CONNOR:
Welcome to the show Jeff. Next,
Sally Simpson from Scientists For
Truth.

SALLY SIMPSON:
Thank You Bob. So good to see you
again.

HOST BOB O'CONNOR:
Good to see you, too Sally. And
from The Green Collective, Michael
Owens, who is the biggest liar this
fine show has ever seen.

CUT TO:

INT: TV SET: "CRISIS HOUR"

MICHAEL OWENS:

Bob, this show is hiding the truth. This isn't just happening in Southern Indiana. There are reports of tree attacks in five other states -

HOST BOB O'CONNOR:

Unconfirmed.

MICHAEL OWENS:

That's not true. Our organization has been in touch with independent news reporters in six countries who are posting videos of all kinds of violent natural disturbances, disturbances we predicted two years ago in our -

SALLY SIMPSON:

Bob, Can I say something?

HOST BOB O'CONNOR:

Go right ahead.

SALLY SIMPSON:

Thank you Bob. Bob, Scientists For Truth have already published a report debunking these rumors as normal cycles of -

MICHAEL OWENS:

RUMORS? We have video evidence!

HOST BOB O'CONNOR:

Look, you can't prove it - plus, your organization is simply a pathetic scare tactic machine to push an agenda-

JEFF HEARST:

Bob, at The Tocay Institute we've been hearing a lot of people pointing a finger at the Administration, and people saying that this smells like just another smoke screen campaign from President Billings....

HOST ERICA FOX:

What are some saying about President Billings and his latest Asian trip with these reports of natural disasters?

(MORE)

HOST ERICA FOX: (CONT'D)
A Crisis Hour report has this about
President Billings and some who say
he's lying about these so-called
"natural...disasters"

CUT TO:

**INT: TV SET: REPORTER AND OBSCURED/SILHOUETTED
"WITNESS/INFORMER"**

A distorted VOICE.

WITNESS: (V.O.)
I was an agent in the EPA and I
have a copy of a secret memo from
President Billings detailing a
series of global disasters and my
life is in danger as a result...

CUT TO:

INT: JIM EASTMAN HOME OFFICE

JIM watching this on his iPhone.

He is again drawn to the image of CARRIE he left on his
screen but as he walks over to look at it, his iPhone signals
him.

He shakes his head, closes the news video app, scrolls
through messages and sees a message from "KEN" that only
reads: HELP!

EXT: A BUSY CITY SHOPPING AREA

A busy street.

A small variety store "WALT MART" with no customers.
The shop owners, young men MALCOLM and WALTER look glum and
depressed. They're standing in the doorway looking up and
down the street.

MALCOLM:
Dude, another week of this and I
just don't know...

WALTER:
Know what ya mean, bruh. SOMETHIN'S
gotta change...we just need an
idea.....

MALCOLM:
Like maybe a new store name that
won't get us SUED.....

WALTER:

Aww stop worrying about that...it's
my name but remember my grandpa
Walter the third had this store
sixty five years -

MALCOLM:

- what we NEED is to sell some shit
...this week...

A long glum pause.

WALTER:

Wait...you seen those news stories
about those trees..you know those
killer trees?

MALCOLM:

Yeah, scares the bejeezus outta me
but what?

WALTER:

Well, I got an idea...

FADE TO:

EXT: WALT MART STORE

WALTER and MALCOLM are busy with a huge sidewalk display
selling spray bottles to a growing crowd of customers. They
look happy.

The bottles read: "Killer Tree Killer" "One spray on leaf or
bark could save your life! Guaranteed and fast! \$39.99"

MALCOLM:

(whispering to WALT)
What happens if they find out we
used watered-down window cleaner?

WALTER:

Who CARES? How you gonna stop a
killer oak tree attack anyway?

WALTER pauses to speak to a customer.

WALTER:

Oh yes sir, tested on oak, maple
and willow...Buy a few before we
sell out!

EXT: UNIVERSITY STADIUM

College football stadium packed with FANS following the game, cheering during a play or two. A FAN holds his hand upward to sense raindrops. MORE FANS are sensing the rain.

SPORTS FAN GUY:

Ow!

SPORTS FAN GIRL:

OWWW!

The rain is now hail and sleet, noisily hitting everyone.

The players and referees look annoyed by the sudden rain now turned to hail.

The clouds above.

The hail is now turning into larger, very sharp icicles.

icicles are now falling down, stabbing fans, first as small needles, Suddenly becoming large spikes.

Terror fills the stadium, players officials, concession sellers etc run for cover.

But a few players are impaled to the ground and dead fans are piling up everywhere as the icicle storm fills the air.

STADIUM PUBLIC ADDRESS:

Ladies and gentlemen take shelter
and evacuate the stadium
immediately! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! In
an orderly fashion...remain calm -

ANNOUNCER screams and PUBLIC ADDRESS system changes to feedback and static.

Fans are running outside the stadium.

But the cloud of icicle storms seems to follow them and continue to kill them all. Cars are demolished, tires punctured and deflating...

INT: WHITE HOUSE - DAY

CLOSE-UP: PRESIDENT BILLINGS, late 50s, greying, rugged athletic build. He is watching TV. He looks intensely troubled.

A meeting room at the White House.

PRESIDENT BILLINGS, two CONGRESSMEN and three US ARMY GENERALS are seated around the table. The mood is very tense.

Everyone talking at once yelling...

PRESIDENT BILLINGS:
Everybody SHUT UP!

US DEFENSE SECRETARY DANIEL SHAFTMAN (grey hair, strong, grim face) in full uniform.

SECRETARY SHAFTMAN:
Mister President. Defense has all the latest intelligence.

FOUR-STAR GENERALS RON DEMPSEY, GORDON ROBBINS AND DENNIS SULLIVAN looking grim, leaning forward and fidgeting.

US SENATORS/REPRESENTATIVES (standing behind a table):

SAM GAVIN, 70ish, ROBERTA SUMMERS, mid- 40s, JOHN HUTCHINS, 50s, RICHARD SMITH, 60s, EVE KASPIRA, 50s,

PRESIDENT BILLINGS:
Okay...one at a time..and I want IDEAS.

SAM GAVIN:
Sir, My constituents are safe in my office's care as always. Bordering states of the South have had, uhh, occasional incidents of uhh... unknown origin but we feel there's no cause for undue alarm. In fact, my office is currently-

EVE KASPIRA:
- DOING NOTHING! Mr. President, we have reports of extreme weather and serious, dangerous natural anomalies in Kentucky, South Carolina, Alabama, Mississippi, plus incidents this morning in four eastern states...I've got videos and eyewitness reports right here.
(SHE holds up her TABLET)

JOHN HUTCHINS:

We have had a few um...happenings
of course, but we're still checking
things out with um...state patrol
and of course, the local TV
stations.

ROBERTA SUMMERS:

Same in our states. It's not all
serious, though. Most are...I guess
just pretty annoying.

RICHARD SMITH:

I haven't heard about any of this.
I'm still quite suspicious.

PRESIDENT BILLINGS:

I ask for ideas...and...
Shit. Somebody turn the news back
on.

CUT BACK TO:

INT: TV SET: TV: "CRISIS HOUR"

HOST BOB O'CONNOR:

- and the President has said
NOTHING!

HOST ERICA FOX:

Joining me now, we have future
potential White House contender,
Texas Governor Mark Rutledge with
us. Mark, what do you say is
President Billings's biggest
weakness with -

TV set is turned off.

INT: WHITE HOUSE - DAY

Group breaks and leaves the conference room.

CUT TO:

EXT: WHITE HOUSE - DAY

A section of the White House garden trembling. Four trees
shake and suddenly, grow much larger and extend several
branches menacingly towards the White House Oval Office.

CUT TO:

EXT: OCEAN CRUISE SHIP

ECU of annoying woman's face. She's in a luxury cruise cabin.

CRUISE SHIP WOMAN:

Ethan! Get in here! You're not going exploring just yet- I want one decent family photo! Where's your father? And get in here - NOW! Finally! Now come on and hurry -out on the balcony - I want a pretty ocean shot of us all.

FAMILY assembles, grumbling on small balcony not very organized.

CRUISE SHIP WOMAN is furious and stressed.

SON is Suddenly excited.

CRUISE SON:

Look - on the water - bubbles!

CRUISE DAUGHTER:

Where? Oh I see now.... Mom, Dad it's a pod of dolphins!

CRUISE SON:

Naaaa...it's whales, orcas maybe...

CRUISE DAD leans over the rail with daughter and son.

Nearby ship cabins and hallways are filled with people running and excited:

"A pod of whales? Hurry! Come look!....."

CRUISE DAD:

I don't see any...ohhhh-ohhhhhhhhh....

CRUISE SHIP WOMAN:

Whatever...oh... I have to get you all with some whales! come on everybody pose, or no - let me see! Out of my way!

CRUISE DAUGHTER:

Wait...wait... those aren't
whales...looks more like, is that
steam? Or...?

Many other cruise guests have flocked to their balconies to see the ocean now bubbling and steaming.

All around the ship are increasingly huge bubbles and steam.

CRIES all over the ship...the sea is literally boiling. But only around the ship.

Cruise guests are sweating, running madly, passing out.

CRUISE SHIP WOMAN and family are falling over on top of each other.

The ship itself is getting hotter and hotter, steaming floors, walls sizzling and burning as the sea outside is like a rolling boiling pot of water.

SOUNDS of cries, agony build to a deafening level.

The CRUISE SHIP is cooking the passengers alive.

Some passengers dive off the ship but are landing in boiling sea water. But all around the ship a little distance away all is calm and tranquil.

Not far away, happy pods of dolphins are swimming and breaking the water, seagulls overhead etc. The boiling ship is far away in a cloud of steam and smoke.

CUT TO:

INT: VARIOUS HOMES

Various QUICK CUT SCENES of sleepy, peaceful, happy dogs, cats, puppies, kittens, hamsters, pet birds in a variety of locations, homes and rooms. Owners petting their pets, love and joy abounds. All is well.

CUT TO:

INT: PRIVATE JET - NIGHT

SCOTT DEAN, LIZ DEAN (with "DIAMOND" on her lap) and PHILIPPE, 35, Swiss/French, dashing and the DEAN's personal pilot.

Stormy weather visible through the windows and the JET is in heavy turbulence.

SCOTT:
I can't even get a signal.

LIZ:
I'm losing my Goddamn mind here, DO SOMETHING!

SCOTT:
Philippe, where the fuck are we?

PHILIPPE:
I am sorry Scott, zee storm seems she is growing...Or...

PHILIPPE is staring at the controls

SCOTT:
Or WHAT?

PHILIPPE:
Or...the storm, she eez following us.

The storm is raging, but an even wider shot reveals the storm is literally following and surrounding their plane. All weather is clear beyond them.

The DEANS look tense, tired, disheveled. A heavy silence hangs in the cabin.

LIZ:
Philippe you said we were gonna land twenty minutes ago.

PHILIPPE:
I know Liz, I know. I know. But... I can't find zee runway.

SCOTT:
CAN'T FIND? What the hell do you mean?

PHILIPPE:
Exactly, Monsieur Dean. Every time I think, I KNOW zee runway should be there...exactly there! I KNOW EET! And then...

SCOTT:

What the?

SCOTT and PHILIPPE peer out of the windshield of the cockpit and we can SEE the ground below now as PHILIPPE tries to LAND again.

PHILIPPE repeatedly maneuvers the plane for several attempted landings but in each case, the RUNWAY literally rips itself out of the ground and moves away, forcing PHILIPPE to lift off again.

SCOTT:

(wide eyed unbelieving)

Philippe - I know this is crazy
but... but do we have enough fuel
to fly to Rome?

PHILIPPE:

Oui Monsieur Dean, we do, but will
she let us land there?

PHILIPPE tries another landing but again the RUNWAY literally moves away, taking out bits of highway, signs and homes.

PHILIPPE:

Ah, merde. Rome, Monsieur?

LIZ:

ROME? ONLY if CASATO GIOIELLI is
open. I deserve some new fucking
jewelry for all this.

SCOTT glares at LIZ. LIZ is shaking her iPad.

LIZ:

Why can't I get a goddamn signal?
And NOTHING for me in the fridge! I
was supposed to have sparkling
water ONLY!

LIZ opens the mini-fridge and there are only soft drinks. She kicks the door shut hard with her foot.

EXT: DEAN'S PLANE - NIGHT SKY

DEAN's plane banking sharply flying OUT of the storm.

CUT TO:

INT: VARIOUS HOMES

Various QUICK CUT SCENES of dogs, cats, puppies, kittens, hamsters, pet birds in a variety of locations, homes and rooms. But now they are all looking up Suddenly as if they hear or see something invisible. They look alarmed, startled. Owners stop petting...

PET OWNERS:

You okay Sparky?
Princess what do you see?
Buddy what's the matter?
What IS it?

CUT TO:

INT: JIM EASTMAN'S HOME

JIM EASTMAN at home, scrolling through news sites on his computer. He's looking intense, focused and concerned.

A few Calendar events pop up on his screen: GEOLOGY TEAM Zoom, WHITE HOUSE TEAM ZOOM,

JIM:

What in the tectonic fuck is this?

His phone rings. It's CARRIE. He answers on speakerphone as he shuffles through his library.

CARRIE:(VOICE)

Jim- Hi it's Carrie.

JIM:

Hi Carrie. Nice to talk to you...
What's up... how are you? And where
are you again?

CARRIE:

I'm in DC. Wanted to see if you saw
the EU proposal and the team's
response.

Jim? Jim, can you hear me?

JIM looks at CARRIE'S Facebook profile and sees "No Relationship Information"

JIM:

Oh sorry Carrie...I... was just...I
was just checking on something.

CARRIE:

Oh? Everything okay there? Anything
wrong?

JIM:

Oh, nope. (laughs) Everything is looking perfect.

CARRIE:

Oh good. Well, take a look -- I'd love to get your thoughts on all this... this... um, what ARE we calling all this?

JIM:

I think what it is... and what we're calling it... is yet to be figured out.

CARRIE:

Ah, touché Jim. Ha ha haaa.... Well, I'm three, four hours later than you I think so I need to get to bed...with my cuddly roommate.

JIM:

What?

CARRIE:

With my cat Sophie.

JIM:

Ohhh yeah, well, get some good sleep.

CARRIE:

Pleasant dreams.

CUT TO:

INT: JIM EASTMAN'S HOME: MORNING

JIM is packing a suitcase and telling SIRI to book a flight to Washington DC.

CUT TO:

INT: WHITE HOUSE BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

The PRESIDENT, Generals, Seanators etc are seated at LARGE TABLE.

THEY ARE ALSO JOINED BY DR. BENJAMIN CALLAHAN a geologist. DR. CALLAHAN is a rumped, greying man with a stern countenance and a no-nonsense way.

MILITARY MEN look tense. Briefing in progress...

PRESIDENT BILLINGS:

(really tense)

Okay everyone, I want to introduce
Doctor Benjamin Callahan,
Department Head of Geologic Studies
at Stanford. I've asked him to come
and join the team to try to figure
out some answers to the... um...
potential geologic and natural
issues that the country...

DR. CALLAHAN:

The world, Mr. President.

PRESIDENT BILLINGS:

(sighs) Yes- the world, Doctor.
Ladies and gentlemen, it seems we
have a global problem at hand.

REP. RICHARD SMITH:

Global, schmobal. More Washington's
fairy tales-

REP. EVE KASPIRA:

Richard, we have a respected
scientist here will you please let
him speak?

SEN. SAM GAVIN:

(almost under his breath to
SENATOR HUTCHINS)

Oh all right, let's hear what the
man has to say...course, I could
get my experts in here all day and
tell us otherwise...grumble
grumble...

SEN. JOHN HUTCHINS grumbles in accession.

DR. CALLAHAN:

Thank you Senators, and
Congresswoman... Well, Mr.
President and distinguished
colleagues... I don't have good
news. Basically, because I have no
news. Only observations.
Um...may I?

DR. CALLAHAN stands and activates a large PROJECTION SCREEN.

A world map is activated. Dr. CALLAHAN gestures with a laser pointer.

EVERYONE in the room is focused on the map now.

DR. CALLAHAN:

We have confirmed reports of trees,
rivers, storm fronts, mountains...

(The MAP lights up with color icons for each natural element)

...well, mostly trees, rivers,
storm fronts and mountains moving
or behaving in rather aggressive,
in fact...

PRESIDENT BILLINGS:

Aggressive?

REP. RICHARD SMITH:

Aggressive? We are talking trees
and mountains?

DR. CALLAHAN:

I mean precisely aggressive, sir. I
know of no other way to put it.
Reports and evidence of...things
moving under their own power in
destructive and often...lethal
ways. There's something here
that's...as strong as life.

US DEFENSE SECRETARY DANIEL SHAFTMAN, and GENERALS have been
deadly silent and tense...

GENERAL DEMPSEY leans over to whisper in SECRETARY SHAFTMAN's
ear.

GEN. DEMPSEY:

I think I've heard enough already.
The Joint Chiefs are meeting
tonight at 19 hundred...

PRESIDENT BILLINGS is looking at GENERAL DEMPSEY AND
SECRETARY SHAFTMAN.

The GENERALS all stand up and walk out.

PRESIDENT BILLINGS:

(Looking around the room)
Dr. Callahan...I'm the President.
(MORE)

PRESIDENT BILLINGS: (CONT'D)

What am I supposed to tell the
nation - "it's scary
outside?"...Tell them to stay
indoors?

DR. CALLAHAN:

Um, indoors, Mr. President? I think
you'd better sit down.

CUT TO:

EXT: TROPICAL RESORT BEACH - DAY

A bright, sunny idyllic beach resort scene.
A family runs gaily on a narrow strip of island.
There are servers, waiters and people surfing happily.

TOURIST DAD puts on flippers and grabs his snorkel mask and
runs into the water.

TOURIST BOY follows.

CUT TO:

UNDERWATER VIEW.

TOURIST DAD is snorkeling. Fish, coral, plants, etc filtered
beams of light -an idyllic, typical, tropical aquatic
paradise.

Suddenly, a school of fish dart away. All fish, of all sizes
are suddenly swimming away in one direction, from something.

TOURIST DAD surfaces. Through his mask, a scene comes into
focus... a rolling TSUNAMI far off, but racing to the beach
at great speed.

TOURIST DAD gasps.

There is a deep, grinding, roaring, rumbling sound.

Suddenly, an enormous shadow crosses the beach from BEHIND.
Resort employees are running back to the beach.

TOURIST DAD and BOY slowly turn to see behind them, an
enormous wave of sand carrying pieces of a destroyed resort,
with clothing, souvenirs, bar bottles, etc rolling toward
them over 25 feet in the air and growing by the second.

They see their fate: a tsunami now only 100 yards from shore and a giant mountain of sand, ready to bury them from behind - all on a narrow strip of beach, with no escape.

TOURIST BOY:

What the?

With tremendous violence, the tsunami wave meets the wall of sand and debris now fifty feet high in a great crash and the entire strip of island is no more.

In a moment, all is calm. The skies and seas are placid with no sign of the violence from only a moment before.

One piece of drifting trash slowly floats by: a neon sign from the cantina bar. It reads: "La Cantina Strangiato"

EXT: JIM EASTMAN HOME - SUNRISE

JIM EASTMAN studying something intently online on his iPad. He is packed and ready to go somewhere.

DANIEL: (O.C.)

Hey Dad, I think you'd better come
in here...DAD?

JIM IS studying a weather report that shows global weather and news. JIM looks concerned, deep in thought.

JIM EASTMAN:

(to himself)

Eight storm fronts colliding over
Miami, temperatures dropping to
minus 3 degrees...What the...

SFX: CLICK, CLICK, TAP, TAPPA, TAPPA, CLICK

DANIEL:

Daa-aaad?

JIM EASTMAN:

Whuh? Oh sorry, Hey Daniel, I'll be
right there. I gotta be off to
Washington in forty-five minutes

JIM gets up and takes a last look at the COMPUTER SCREEN and leaves.

CU of screen: LIVE NEWS BBC: "Thames Suddenly rises and floods half of East London, thousands feared drowned."

CUT TO:

EXT: JIM'S HOME

JIM is driving away, waving to Daniel. Daniel looks concerned.

INT: CARRIE'S HOME - DAY- WASHINGTON DC

CARRIE is studying a web page, CARRIE is fascinated and is cross-posting the page to her X and Facebook pages.

CARRIE's CAT SOPHIE crawls up onto the desk and curls up to CARRIE's face.

CARRIE'S phone rings.

CARRIE:

Hello? Jim - Hi..what's up...you're in DC? What? I thought you were...yes, I saw that too. Yes, in Capadocia Turkey...the south of France...and Canada, I know!

All live video feeds, rising rivers, weather systems impossible for these areas, trees on the move...

Do you see this? Trees on the move, alive, walking, mountains shifting at speed...

And did you see this? Downtown... forty sinkholes opened up right during afternoon rush, over fifteen cars and their drivers missing!

CUT TO:

INT: JIM EASTMAN IN AN UBER CAR

JIM talking hands-free

JIM EASTMAN: (ON HIS PHONE)

Carrie? Can we meet at the Department in say, an hour?

CUT TO:

INT: CARRIE'S HOUSE - DAY

CARRIE:

Oh My God, Yes, I'm trying to catch SOPHIE--we gotta move and get out of here--fast! Do you see what's happening to the west? Holy shit....

EXT: CARRIE'S HOUSE - DAY

SFX: cars screeching accelerating outside.

CUT TO:

INT: CARRIE'S HOUSE - DAY

CARRIE takes her phone as she's gathering her laptop, some cords food, water and her purse.

CARRIE: (ON PHONE)

Jim, hi-- what? No I'm on my way. I've got Sophie and as much food as I could grab...

CARRIE looks out the WINDOW as she continues to talk with JIM and gather things in a great rush.

CARRIE:

Everybody's getting out and heading east - I guess. Okay, be safe! Okay. I'll try to call you when we get downtown.

CARRIE hangs up.

EXT: CARRIE'S HOUSE - DAY

The neighborhood outside CARRIE'S HOME. Panicked neighbors, loading their cars, screams and shouts, cars over-accelerating, etc in ONE DIRECTION.

We SEE in the OPPOSITE DIRECTION, up the street and in the distance, what looks like a giant plough scraping up the neighborhood, building higher and higher, an engulfing mass filled with broken houses, railroad tracks, telephone poles, fast food and gas station signs, water towers, cars, buses, etc showing this mass has been building for many miles, rolling like a tsunami.

CUT TO:

EXT: JIM'S UBER RIDE - SUNSET

JIM EASTMAN riding at speed in an Uber ride.

Uber driver turns to talk to JIM.

JIM:

(on hands-free phone)
Daniel? Daniel-you there? I'm heading to City Hall now... Look... I'm booking a flight for you tomorrow morning to come here. With all this going on I want you where I am.

CUT TO:

INT: JIM EASTMAN'S HOME

DANIEL is already packed with a large backpack and some tools and electronics.

DANIEL:

No problem Dad, I'm ready, or just about...yeah...so I already called Rhonda... she's coming to get Bitor and take me to the airport. Are you okay?

Dad?

CUT TO:

EXT: FREEWAY TRAFFIC GOING INTO DOWNTOWN - EARLY NIGHT

Jim riding in his Uber, deep in thought looking out the window.

CUT TO:

EXT: A BUSY CITY SHOPPING AREA

A small variety store "WALT MART" with hundreds of customers. On the sidewalk and stacked on many palettes are boxes of adult costumes: "TREE", "BOULDER", kids and family sizes. MALCOLM and WALTER are raking in the money. They even have employees and helpers to deal with the rush of business.

MALCOLM:

I'm never gon' doubt you again.

EXT: ROME, ITALY.

A street in rubble. Collapsed, crushed buildings and monuments.

A HAND reaches out from under some debris. The finger nails are painted and a huge diamond ring is visible.

LIZ DEAN:

Diamond? Diamond baby? Diamond?

LIZ emerges from under debris, hair disheveled, lipstick smeared and dress torn, dirty. But as she stands, she tries to fix her look as best she can in the reflection of a car mirror upside down near her.

DIAMOND appears around a corner.

LIZ DEAN:

(picks up DIAMOND)

Oh, baby, baby...you're safe!

(kisses kisses kisses)

As LIZ DEAN walks away on a broken platform shoe, A voice and then, a man literally falls from above.

HE LIES on his back and rolls over in pain.

ITALIAN MAN:

Owww...Oh quello che è successo...

oh mama...quello che.

LIZ:

(turning around Suddenly)

Oh my GAWD! Hello! Wait for me!

LIZ runs up and kneels over the man, cradling his head.

LIZ:

DO YOU SPEAK ENGLISH?

ITALIAN MAN:
Oh cazzo...Come si dice...

LIZ DEAN:
(Louder still)
CAN YOU SPEAK ENGLISH?

ITALIAN MAN Just groans....

LIZ Suddenly turns into a serious nurse.

LIZ DEAN:
(almost to herself)
Okay...I don't speak Italiano and
you don't speak...Oh dear, does
this hurt?

LIZ attempts to MOVE the ITALIAN MAN'S LEG.

ITALIAN MAN:
OWOOOOOOOO!

LIZ DEAN:
Oh okay, I think this leg is
broken. Hmmm...Here, let me cover
you with, with...
(Looks around)
Damn it...I need a blanket or
something...

LIZ carefully lays the man's head back down and SEARCHES the area. She SEES the ITALIAN MAN'S JACKET in the CAB he was driving.

LIZ can't quite reach it as the CAB is on top of a bigger pile of rubble, upside-down.

LIZ looks around, but then bravely and rather athletically and gymnastically climbs up into the CAB.

LIZ DEAN:
(almost to herself in her
husband's mocking voice)
All those classes at the gym will
never do you any good? Haaa!

LIZ stretches and climbs into the UPSIDE DOWN CAB.

As she finally snatches his JACKET and turns to exit, the CAB suddenly groans and rolls off the pile of rubble, crashing to the ground inches from the ITALIAN MAN, who is now up on one elbow.

LIZ DEAN emerges, dizzy, shaken, but okay.

LIZ kneels down next to ITALIAN MAN and covers him with his jacket. LIZ looks him deeply in his eyes.

LIZ DEAN:

Oh I wish I could help you...You
poor man...I don't suppose there's
a hospital nearby? A drug store?

(To herself)

A DRUG store! Wait a second...

LIZ fumbles in her designer purse, still over her shoulder.

She takes out her smart phone.

LIZ DEAN:

Oh look - a signal at last!
Oh wait, here...

LIZ opens a small pill bottle. She shows the pill bottle to ITALIAN MAN.

LIZ DEAN speaks and gestures, trying to connect.

LIZ DEAN:

(slowly and quietly now)

These are I-bu-pro-fen. Pain
relief, no um...no hurto? No pain-
o? Um...

ITALIAN MAN cracks a small smile.

ITALIAN MAN:

Grazie.

ITALIAN MAN takes two without water, with difficulty.

ITALIAN MAN:

Grazie. Grazie, Bella.

The SOUND of a large TRUCK.

SCOTT DEAN: (OC)

LIZ! LIIIIIIIZ!

A HUMVEE is climbing over the rubble-strewn area.

LIZ DEAN:

SCOOOOOOOOOTTT?

SCOTT DEAN leaps out of the HUMVEE and runs to LIZ.

SCOTT DEAN:

Oh baby, I'm so glad to see you, I
prayed you were okay. Hey, who's
he?

LIZ DEAN:

This is...Um...

ITALIAN MAN:

Mario. OOOH-
(groans)
Mario...Mancuso.

SCOTT DEAN:

Okay. Let's get him into the HUM
VEE and get outta here. Anybody
else alive?

LIZ DEAN:

I dunno. Look around here. It's
like an atomic bomb went off. In
fact...

LIZ rubs her head.

LIZ DEAN:

Ooh, I mean, what happened here
anyway...I don't remember anything
after...after... I guess the plane
landed...

(looking around)

This IS Rome isn't it? And is
Philippe...is Philippe okay?

PHILIPPE:

(from the HUM VEE Driver side)
I am here Leez I am okay. Let's
geet out of here fast.

PHILIPPE and SCOTT carry MARIO into the back seat.

DIAMOND jumps into the back with him.

ITALIAN MAN:

Oh, ciao cucciolo...

ITALIAN MAN holds, pets DIAMOND.

THEY ALL DRIVE OFF, Phillippe, SCOTT and LIZ in the front
seat.

SCOTT:

LIZ I don't suppose your phone
is...

LIZ smiles triumphantly and takes her PHONE out of her purse.

LIZ DEAN:

Still has 80% battery. And may I ask, WHERE did this... this military vehicle come from?

SCOTT DEAN:

Baby, you oughta know, money can buy you anything.

PHILIPPE:

Especially from zee Italian army! I zink we may have a ground to air meessile on ze roof rack.

SCOTT DEAN:

Awesome. Thanks Babe. I gotta call for another plane though. And I know where Mario back there can get some care. So you don't know what's been happening?

They LOOK at each other gravely.

CUT TO:

EXT: CITY SCENE

JIM is standing outside a DC office building. There are a group of marchers walking by shouting "REPENT... REVELATIONS!...."

JIM has a rental pickup truck now. CARRIE comes from around the corner, they look at each other gravely. CARRIE notices DANIEL in the back seat. Jim motions CARRIE into the front seat.

JIM:

Carrie - this is my son Daniel. Daniel, this is Carrie from Stanford... which...is ...in...California...what are you doing in...?

CARRIE:

I know. I've been on a government research project for three years so they moved me here. It's pretty good. But I miss the mountains.

DANIEL:
You should see the mountains
outside our home.

JIM is ready to drive off but he's frozen. DANIEL looks at JIM. CARRIE looks at DANIEL then at JIM. JIM looks at DANIEL, at CARRIE and back at DANIEL.

DANIEL:
Dad? want me to drive?

CARRIE:
JIM, you Okay?

JIM is almost hyperventilating. He closes his eyes takes a deep breath and and drives off.

DANIEL looks concerned and sad.

CARRIE looks long at JIM.

(BEGIN FLASHBACK):

EXT: NIGHT IN A LARGE CITY.

JIM is driving at night with his wife. DANIEL is obviously a few years younger, is in the back seat.

JIM is singing along to a Bob Seger song loudly. His wife turns to talk to Daniel. JIM turns too and the car veers to the right Suddenly...a large parked truck looms ahead. The car goes off the road into some large trees.

Ambulances... Sirens...

END FLASHBACK:

JIM turns and looks at CARRIE. He is almost catatonic from a PTSD panic attack.

CUT TO:

INT: THE PENTAGON a MEETING ROOM - NIGHT

DEFENSE SECRETARY SHAFTMAN, GENERALS RON DEMPSEY, GORDON ROBBINS and DENNIS SULLIVAN are grim.

GENERAL GORDON ROBBINS:
All right then. Here's what we are
going to do.

He DROPS a pile of paperwork onto the table.

CUT TO:

EXT: FEMA OFFICES, WASHINGTON DC - DAY

A hallway with many people scurrying and sounds of panicked voices.

A small conference room behind two sets of closed doors.

Doctor ALEX CALLAHAN, rises to greet SIRIAM VIKRAM, Chief Information Director of FEMA.

SIRIAM is a neat, happy-faced man with a gentle manner, but intense, focused energy.

DR. CALLAHAN:

Siriam, thanks for joining me on such short notice.

SIRIAM:

Of course, Dr. Callahan, we've all been busy trying to get good data on...all of this...this phenomena.

DR. CALLAHAN:

Phenomena, disaster, threat, holocaust, Biblical end of the world...yes, everybody has a different name and theory so far.

SIRIAM:

So, we are joining another...?

DR. CALLAHAN:

Yes, on Skype, with a meteorologist from Chicago. His handle is... HighPressureBob. Cute, huh?

SIRIAM:

(rolls his eyes)

What...does he have a theory too?

DR. CALLAHAN:

Well, he sent me a very interesting image he said he created with some proprietary technology of a weather pattern...

(MORE)

DR. CALLAHAN: (CONT'D)
well, actually not a weather
pattern, but a geologic movement
pattern, (turns to SIRIAM) unlike
anything I've ever -

SKYPE CALL SOUND....

DR. CALLAHAN:
Ahh, here he is.

He clicks and a VIDEO CALL BEGINS

DR. CALLAHAN:
Bob? You there?

A SKYPE video screen shows a TV weatherman just off-set.

BOB:
Can you guys see me? Hear me okay?

SIRIAM:
Yes, perfectly.

DR. CALLAHAN:
Bob, I'm Dr. Alex Callahan, as you
know, this is Siriam Vikram, my
colleague, he is Senior Technology
Director here at FEMA, where we are
right now. Uh, I was just trying
to tell Siriam about the image you
showed me this morning. Can you
show that to us both now?

BOB:
Um, I suppose you mean this image?

A SKYPE Screen Share begins, showing an image like a
combination of a topographical map and MRI reading.

SIRIAM and DR. CALLAHAN lean in close to their large screen
to study the image.

DR. CALLAHAN:
Please explain again what this is?

BOB:
Well, as I said, I tapped into two
satellite weather feeds, fed them
into a seismic filter app, cross-
filtered them to eliminate any
thermal or field anomalies,
degaussed the images, highlighted
the high-temperature and friction
points and...well...

SIRIAM:

My God - you are saying this is...
that these are tectonic plates
moving like this? That's
impossible!

DR. CALLAHAN:

I thought so, too, but the numbers
align perfectly...I had my team
check them all, the readings...and
they match up to these geologic and
seismic reports from not two hours
ago. If I didn't see them with my
own eyes, I never would believed
it.

The image of the Chicago area map with giant Vs of waves
glowing in a line towards downtown Chicago.

SIRIAM:

So you are a TV weatherman in
Chicago...Channel 7? I don't think
TV stations had this kind of
technology, I mean, these kind of
thermal and seismic algorithms
are...

BOB:

I know, I know, but these are my
calculations from my software
development, my research...Look, I
studied meteorology, geology and
unified field physics, but come
on...it's more fun to be on TV.

DR. CALLAHAN and SIRIAM look at each other.

BOB:

But...that image is now over four
hours old. THIS one, is from
fifteen minutes ago.

NEW IMAGE of similar V-shaped waves, but BOB zooms out and we
now see dozens of these wave forms all over North America,
larger than ever.

DR. CALLAHAN:

How soon can you get to Washington?

SIRIAM:

Wait, Doctor...Did you feel that?

CUT TO:

EXT: SMALL CITY AT DISK

A small CITY being destroyed by a giant wave of earth as if a giant plough was turning the ground over. Explosions, screams, chaos.

One man is walking down the sidewalk oblivious with earphones and as one building falls right behind him, missing him by an inches, he stops, turns around, shrugs his shoulders and exclaims:

SIDEWALK MAN:
Whoo hoooo- my lucky day!

He skips quickly ahead disappearing in smoke and steam.

CUT TO:

EXT: HIGHWAY SCENES

JIM is driving with CARRIE and DANIEL through massive increasing destruction. Traffic is building. JIM looks ahead then checks his rear view mirror, the traffic behind is disappearing in a rolling pile of destruction.

JIM makes a call in panic.

JIM:
AHMED? have You heard from the others? OVETA? KEN... Anybody? I have CARRIE and yeah... DANIEL too.

CUT TO:

INT: LAS VEGAS CASINO LOBBY - DAY

Large crowd and press/paparazzi photographers, TV video crews etc follow a small group.

NBA star DEREK JOHNSON and his fiancée YELISHA BROOKE are being interviewed.

DEREK is a near 7 foot, handsome man with a finely-cut suit and designer shades. YELISHA is a very fit, strong woman dressed suitably glamorous and has a smooth grace about her.

PRESS AGENT:
(speaking to reporters)
...and Derek is proud to be a
celebrity judge for the show...
(MORE)

PRESS AGENT: (CONT'D)
his own label DunkMaster is a proud
sponsor of some lucky winner, over
40 different musical groups
tonight...

REPORTER 1:
Derek, how does it feel, another
NBA Championship...leading
scorer/MVP and do we hear...a
wedding soon?

Nervous laughter...

DEREK:
Thanks uhh...the championship feels
great, and yes, The MVP is cool,
but it's all about helping my team,
that's what's most important.

More nervous laughter...

REPORTER 2 AND 3:
So when's the wedding? Yelisha? Is
that an engagement ring?

YELISHA:
Yes, Derek and I are really happy
but no, we haven't set a date...
yet. Derek is really involved with
his label and his two charities...

DEREK:
And Yelisha's new children's
clothing line and her THREE
charities...

More laughter...

YELISHA:
D, did you feel that? D?

CASINO shakes as if from an earthquake, SCREAMS, lights
flicker on and off. Everyone running....

CUT TO:

EXT: LAS VEGAS STRIP - NIGHT

Buildings shaking up and down the street as if being uprooted.

CUT TO:

EXT: CITY HALL

JIM, CARRIE huddling in a crowd going in and out of a side door to a community room.

JIM looks tense, CARRIE is on her phone. DANNY runs up with two large water jugs over his shoulder.

DANNY:

Here - it's all I could get before the tap ran dry.

CARRIE:

Thanks Danny--

(back on her phone)

Yeah, Susan, are the others still there? Anybody missing?

JIM:

Good work Danny...is anybody out there hurt? And did you find my truck?

DANNY:

There are a few people who look pretty bad and a bunch of folk kinda banged up too I guess. The hospital crews are doing their best. As far as your truck, I thiiiiink it might be over there in that pile. Maybe.

DANNY points.

The awful scene: City buildings compressed in a bunch as if the earth crushed the city and pushed it into a pile against the main city bridge at the river. Lights flicker, smoke bellows from countless fires and people stagger weary around the city square. A stack of twisted vehicles reaches several stories, wedged between buildings, telephone poles and road guardrails, etc.

EXT: NIGHT

JIM, CARRIE and DANIEL huddled around a small fire. Shifting lights from other sources show their faces. Sitting sleepily against a pile of sheltering rubble, JIM is lost in thought.

CARRIE studies his expression.

CARRIE:

Hey Jim... what are you worried about? Jim?

JIM:

Huh? Worried? No, unless the impending end of the world and loss of all civilization has me worried. Ha ha...

No...I was just thinking.

DANIEL has dozed off. JIM looks at him thoughtfully and lovingly.

JIM:

I was just thinking how lucky I am, really. I have a career that's challenging, satisfying, good pay and benefits... with a great bunch of people around the world every day...my house is finally paid off... oh....that is, if it's still....well...you know.

And a son....

But I just now realized that for eight years now ...I feel so...

Oh never mind. I don't wanna say anymore.

CARRIE:

Oh Jim.....

JIM pauses and looks at DANNY who is sleeping soundly. CARRIE is looking at JIM with tears in her eyes.

They both stare into the fire.

EXT: LAS VEGAS CASINO -

Buildings crumbling, lights fizzing out, screams, etc

DEREK:

Yelisha - RUN! Keep going - get outside -now!

YELISHA:

Baby - what's happening? Look at
the sky!

DEREK:

I KNOW! Just run, baby, over here -
away from the buildings!

Pieces of land as big as a car, twisted bits of buildings
raining down upon them from straight above. People are being
crushed and it definitely appears there is an intentional aim
to the raining chunks of land and wreckage.

DEREK and YELISHA are climbing a slight rise of earth outside
the brightly-lit scene of devastation. They hear a roar and
through the smoke they see bright lights blinding them as a
huge aircraft flies just overhead.

They look exhausted and terrified.

CUT TO:

INT: PENTAGON BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

A huge conference table. DEFENSE SECRETARY SHAFTMAN, GENERALS
RON DEMPSEY, GORDON ROBBINS AND DENNIS SULLIVAN looking
tense.

SECRETARY SHAFTMAN:

(banging fist on table)

We cannot, I repeat CAN NOT just
sit here! We are the goddam US
Military, with billions of dollars
of destructive power at the push of
a button, I want an order to
attack! Now! Where's the President?

GENERAL DEMPSEY:

A limited, thermonuclear...

GENERAL SULLIVAN:

Very acceptable, very limited
casualties...I can activate a
massive drone strike, unprecedented
at this instant, just name the
coordinates...

GENERAL ROBBINS:

Immediate action Mr. SECRETARY-
Immediate action, we need troops on
the ground, in the air NOW -

SECRETARY SHAFTMAN:

(looking grim)

Gentlemen, I know. I know. I can find The President in ten minutes, but where or WHAT do I say we are launching an attack...at? Or to?

GENERALS Suddenly stumped, almost speaking but puzzled.

SECRETARY SHAFTMAN fidgets, squirms in building frustration.

SECRETARY SHAFTMAN:

Shall we bomb the Rocky Mountains? Launch missile strikes against the Great Lakes? Drones sent to a cornfield? We don't quite know what or who this is!

I'm with you all, believe me and I'm sure I can convince the President to act but we need a story, a reason for Chrissake!

GENERALS biting nails looking frustrated, edgy.

CUT TO:

INT: TV BROADCAST SET

COMMENTATOR CABLE NEWS:

And once again, President Billings doing nothing, doing less than nothing, Americans are terrified, under attack, while Billings is too afraid to stand up and lead this country...all while other world leaders aren't waiting...Premier Dickov has fighter jets in the air now, as I'm speaking, over the Ural Mountains...

CUT TO:

STOCK FOOTAGE OF AIRSTRIKES

CABLE NEWS COMMENTATOR:

Protecting his own people...doing something!

TV Broadcast is PAUSED.

CUT TO:

EXT: URBAN DESTRUCTION

DANIEL is pausing the NEWS VIDEO we were just watching.
DANIEL shakes his head in disgust.

JIM is helping pull CARRIE over a loose pile of rubble up to where DANIEL waits.

DANIEL:

Hey Dad! I found a phone with some decent battery left on it! Dad? Hey Dad?

JIM takes CARRIE's hand and pulls her up to safety.

When CARRIE makes it to the top, they look at each other and remain holding hands. Something is happening between these two people. JIM suddenly pulls CARRIE close.

JIM:

CARRIE, I need to tell you something. I don't talk about it to anyone... ever... but I can't stand this anymore....you deserve to know.... (sigh)..Okay... eight years ago... one awful night...My my... stupidity... cost the life of my wife...

(BEGIN FLASHBACK):

EXT: NIGHT IN A LARGE CITY.

JIM is driving at night with his wife. The car goes off the road into some large trees.

There are many ambulances.... A dead woman on a gurney. JIM shaken and in shock. DANNY being treated.

CUT TO:

EXT: URBAN DESTRUCTION

JIM:

Danny's mother... my wife....my fault, my responsibility that stupid night...the Insurance, the lawyers...the TV reporters..

(MORE)

JIM: (CONT'D)

I had to get away, move...move far away, so...I guess that's why...Alaska... Jesus... And shit... DANNY wanted to be on the swimming team. What I did to...both of them.

CARRIE has her hand around JIM. She is looking deeply into his eyes.

CARRIE:

Oh Jim, Jim... I can imagine, or at least I think I can... but carrying all that guilt for so long... Look. You and Danny are here, and alive - that's what counts. And you are being a tower of strength. For him. For me. For everyone.

You're such a good man. I see it. I really see it. And I'm glad you told me. Come here.

They hug. JIM sobs into her neck. He eventually pulls back and they smile and kiss. JIM smiles weakly and exhales deeply.

JIM:

Danny? Come here. I want to tell you something...maybe for the first time...look... I'm sorry about what happened to your mom -it was all my fault...I'm sorry for that and how I ruined your life bringing you to Alaska...

DANNY:

Dad, stop....Just stop it. I forgave you years ago. I forgive you now. Sure I miss her and she's never coming back.

But I love you Dad. And I need you now.

JIM seems to be in shock.
DANNY hugs him.

JIM:

I love you too Danny.

(deep breath)
(MORE)

JIM: (CONT'D)

Okay. We gotta find people who are still alive we can help. I think I can hear some voices over past...past where I THINK the Dairy Queen used to be.

Suddenly, part of the old Dairy Queen sign falls from somewhere and flies past their heads a near-miss. CARRIE, DANIEL and JIM move away fast.

THEY move with their provisions into the rubble of the next part of town. DANNY is leading, scanning the area as CARRIE and JIM follow behind, slowly.

They exchange a few awkward glances and smile grimly.

CUT TO:

EXT: COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT

THE DODD FAMILY in the big, family Truck/SUV, driving in the rain at night. The road is hardly recognizable as they have to go off road to avoid fissures, piles of trees, houses, barns that have blocked much of the road. There are many areas that have flooded as well.

INT: DODD FAMILY TRUCK - NIGHT

RANDY DODD:

I don't know kids, I know that everybody in the county we know pretty much got out okay, I just don't know where they are...Or the livestock...Becky...anything yet?

BECKY DODD:

Not yet Randy. The signal keeps dropping and no one is answering texts except Melinda's daughter Rhonda, about ten minutes ago, texted me back...all she said was "not good" and that was it.

RANDY and BECKY exchange grim looks.

The DODD CHILDREN all speak up.

BRANDY DODD:

Mom, Dad, I'm scared, what's happening? It's Revelations isn't it? Can we find a church maybe?

LISA DODD:

Daddy? You'll find a way won'tcha? Can we get to Grandma and Grandpa's maybe?

WAYNE TODD:

Grandpa's got some shotguns...

BRANDY:

I still think we should find a church. Didn't we used to go to some maybe Methodist one, maybe up over that hill somewhere once...Yeah I remember...They had good food... apple pies.

RANDY DODD:

Brandy, honey... I hate to tell you but that big hole over there (he points) I think that WAS the church...

Nothing round here is like it used to be.

WAYNE DODD:

Um, Mom, I am gettin' a little hungry though.

LISA DODD:

Me too - and thirsty.

BRANDY

Do we have any food?

BECKY DODD:

Look kids, we're doin' our best to find a city, something, some food for you tonight. Maybe even someplace to sleep.

RANDY DODD:

Kids - In the very back, maybe under all those blankets and stuff is a cooler. We filled water jugs and put in all the food we had. If you kids are hungry, there's a ham and cheese sandwich I know...

(MORE)

RANDY DODD: (CONT'D)

But remember - check for spiders
gosh darn it....and we gotta make
things last...we have no idea how
long -

BECKY DODD:

Look out!

RANDY slams on the brakes. The truck lights reveal a huge herd of cattle blocking the upcoming bridge, all facing the DODDs, all looking as mean as cows can look in the rain. There are hundreds.

RANDY gasps and reverses the truck to go down another route.

BECKY:

Honey, I really think you should
eat something and stay strong.
You've been driving for hours.

WAYNE DODD:

I'm not hungry. I can wait...

LISA DODD:

Me, too.

RANDY DODD:

Wayne - reach in the bottom of that
cooler and see if there's any Red
Bulls left and pass one up here.

EXT: COUNTRY ROAD

A wide shot showing the path of destruction they're navigating. A small city's lights are seen far ahead.

CUT TO:

INT: DODD FAMILY TRUCK - NIGHT

RANDY DODD driving. BECKY DODD peering ahead in the darkness. Her smartphone is plugged in along with four others in a tangle of cords from dashboard.

BECKY DODD:

Honey, looks like something...
maybe some life is up ahead. Do you
see those lights?

RANDY:

Yeah I do, that oughta be
Centerville. Hope there's a gas
station left.

The DODD's dog in the back seat Suddenly sits up and stirs as
if he has heard something no one else has.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT: VARIOUS HOMES - DAY

A house CAT also looks startled. The cat paces around its
apartment, exploring the rooms.

Suddenly, CAT slowly drops onto the gas stove of the luxury
apartment kitchen. CAT furtively reaches down and turns on
the gas knob then scurries out of the window and the window
closes behind it.

A DOG is watching its owner in the BATHTUB. The DOG Suddenly
grabs the hair dryer (which does NOT have a GFI) in its mouth
and drops it into the BATH. OWNER is electrocuted and the DOG
skips away happily.

A BIRD in a cage is agitated.

TRACKING SHOT shows us a seeing eye-DOG and OWNER crossing
the street at a busy stoplight.

DOG Suddenly looks up and around seems startled and then
quickly leads the OWNER into traffic.

A car strikes the OWNER, with a crunching thud and the dead
OWNER's body lying on the street bleeding. A crowd looks on in
horror.

Seeing-Eye DOG runs away at speed.

Apartment building windows, many with dogs looking down at
the scene below.

DISSOLVE:

INT: DEAN JET - DAY

The DEAN's dog DIAMOND is asleep in the private JET. DIAMOND
opens one eye, but goes back to sleep. SCOTT and LIZ DEAN are
sleeping too. Their pilot Philipe is checking maps as he
seems to be looking for islands. He seems distressed.

PHILIPPE:

Merde! Incroyable! Zee islands -
what eez zis?...they are not on zee
map, they are not here where they
should be? I hope zees eez
Greenland, or I am crazy!

SCOTT DEAN awakes.

SCOTT:

Philippe, What's wrong? Where are
we?

PHILIPPE:

I am sorry Monsieur Scott. Iceland
is gone, kapoot--she ees missing,
and zee Antlantique? She eez full
of icebergs, but too beeg for
icebergs, something is very wrong I
am afraid.

SCOTT:

Do we have enough fuel to land in
Chicago?

PHILIPPE nods "Yes"

SCOTT:

Then land this fucker!

Oh ...You okay Philippe,? Are we
gonna be legal for your flight
time?

PHILIPPE:

Okay, Monsieur Scott. I will do my
best. And I am okay. I slept this
morning and have my coffee. I think
there will be no checking of pilot
flight time now. Both of you get
some more sleep. Some zeeng tells
me we well all need it. Ne c'est-
pas?

Their PLANE flying.

CUT TO:

INT: FEMA OFFICES - DAY

DR. CALLAHAN, SIRIAM and US Rep. EVE KASPIRA are meeting
again.

EVE:

Dr. Callahan, every hour, more and more cities are going dark. We're not even getting phone signals in half the country now.

DR. CALLAHAN:

Yes, Eve, you're right. Power and phone signals are disappearing...look here...

SIRIAM turns on a screen with a map and graphics

SIRIAM:

The amazing thing is this...the destruction and power outages seem now clearly to be concentrated in the biggest cities most...and the small towns less. The pattern is seeming to show the...the activity is most deadly where the most people are.

DR. CALLAHAN:

To put it another way, the destruction is focused entirely on human beings.

EVE looks SICK, horrified

EVE:

Then, who or what is trying to wipe out, or destroy... to kill.. every human being on earth?

DR. CALLAHAN and SIRIAM look blankly, shaking their heads.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: CITY

JIM EASTMAN is in the city center talking with his teammate KEN. They are standing next to KEN's pickup truck.

KEN SPEAR:

Jim take it -- just take it. My Mom and sister have a big van with her wheelchair and all, it's got a full tank and--

JIM:

What are you talking about? This is brand-new. I remember you got it not six months ago-

KEN SPEAR:

Jim - look around here. In a few more hours of this nothing's gonna make it. I wanna go be with my wife. So here...

RAY hands JIM the keys and runs off.

KEN SPEAR:

Stay in touch Brother - stay safe...and I hear everybody's heading east...

JIM:

(shouting)
Ray- I promise and I'll protect this beauty like it was my own....
You take care too!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: KEN'S TRUCK AND URBAN DESTRUCTION AFTERNOON

DANIEL and JIM are in KEN'S TRUCK. CARRIE is wearing a huge BACKPACK and is standing outside the truck, leaning in. Explosions, fire and earth tremors continue. Far off-screams can be heard.

CARRIE:

Jim, you've got the water and batteries. I've got the medicine. There are people dying over there across the river that I can help. You've got to try to get south to the campground. There are tons of people still alive there. Too many people who need help, now.

JIM

I know Carrie.
But shouldn't Daniel go with you?

CARRIE:

Jim, you're going to need Daniel's help if you make it down there.

(MORE)

CARRIE: (CONT'D)

He knows about electricity, and motors...Daniel and I talked about this. If our phones work we can stay in touch and if not, let's try to meet back here tomorrow night. I'll send messages when I can.

DANIEL:

Don't worry Carrie, I'll take care of my Dad.

JIM:

Carrie...Be careful. I mean it. I don't know if...I mean, I want to see you again.

JIM AND CARRIE LOOK DEEPLY at each other. They kiss.

CARRIE:

Jim...I do too. In the midst of all this... destruction, somehow I feel more alive more hopeful, more...

JIM:

I know what you mean.

CARRIE looks deeply in JIM's eyes.

CARRIE walks to the other side of the truck and hugs and kisses DANIEL.

She changes from a loving look to grim resignation and turns away.

CARRIE trudges off away towards a ruined building and smoke.

JIM starts the truck and takes a long, last look at CARRIE as she disappears in the smoke.

INT: JIM'S TRUCK

DANIEL:

Dad- I see people over there!

JIM:

Okay, let's go. Make sure your seat belt is on.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: CITY ZOO - NIGHT

Animals are all alert, awake and watching. Tigers, lions, elephants, penguins, snakes, giraffes, all alert, tense.

Suddenly the ground outside the ZOO shakes violently. Enormous roots and vines erupt from the ground and begin to tear the exterior ZOO walls down.

The ANIMALS begin to roar, scream, call in response.

Cages and buildings are being destroyed and the first of many hundreds of wild animals begin to escape.

Each animal runs at speed, in one direction as if on a mission.

CUT TO:

INT: THE PENTAGON - DAY

Sec. DANIEL SHAFTMAN on a video conference with GENERALS DEMPSEY, ROBBINS and SULLIVAN.

SEC. SHAFTMAN:

Okay, gentlemen. I assume everyone can hear me and we are secure.

GENERALS:

Affirmative, Mr. Secretary.

SEC. SHAFTMAN:

Very well. For what I'm about to announce is of utmost national security and possibly, the utmost global security...

The GENERALS look tense, nervous, expectant.

GENERAL SULLIVAN:

Mr. Secretary, the full force and power of the U.S. Defense Department awaits its orders, sir.

GENERAL ROBBINS:

Ready and waiting.

GENERAL DEMPSEY:

The hell with The President anyway.

SECRETARY SHATFMAN:

I echo that sentiment. Thank you all of you. Your dedication, devotion, service and patriotism will be forever remembered. I hope.

SECRETARY SHAFTMAN clears his throat and takes a deep breath.

SECRETARY SHAFTMAN:

(slowly, precisely)

In precisely thirty minutes, direct orders from The President of The United States, in a National State of Emergency will instruct the National Guard, The US Army, The US Navy, The US Air Force, The US Marines and...

CUT TO:

EXT: LAS VEGAS IN RUINS -

YELISHA and DEREK climb back down the hill they ascended amid the destruction and rubble. There are a few dozen people straggling up the hill with faint light from smart phones. Las Vegas is still burning in rubble.

LOST MAN 1:

Hey -anybody up there?

LOST WOMAN 1:

Help! I think I have a broken leg!

DEREK:

Hang on - don't move! I'll be right there!

DEREK easily lifts the woman in his arms and carries her up the hill slowly, carefully to safety.

LOST WOMAN 1:

Thank you so...Oh My God - are you-you're Derek Johnson!

DEREK:

Yes miss, I am.

LOST WOMAN 1:

Oh, were you-- ow -oowww...were you at the awards show? My husband and I were in the hotel next door...Oh my God where is he?

DEREK:

Stay here, don't move Miss -

LOST WOMAN 1:

Pamela.

DEREK:

Stay here, don't move Miss.

DEREK goes back down the hill, passing YELISHA carrying two small children up the path to safety.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: LAS VEGAS HILLTOP - DAY

YELISHA and DEREK are tending to a few wounded people. DEREK suddenly stops and gets an idea. He walks off to make a phone call.

LOST WOMAN 2:

You know...you think life is going on, everything just fine...one minute you're on vacation with your family, the next, your husband is dead, your parents are dead, the whole world...gone...are we at war or something? Has anybody heard what happened?

LOST MAN 2:

War? I heard it's a war alright... an alien invasion. I mean, seriously, what army could do all this destruction? I hear it's not just in Las Vegas, either, it's all over Reno too.

LOST WOMAN 3:

(looking at smart phone)
It's not just here, or Reno...San Francisco, Seattle, Phoenix, Denver, Dallas...

LOST MAN 3:

Chicago, St. Louis, Detroit...

LOST WOMAN 4:

New York! London! Miami--My Mom's in Miami...

LOST MAN 4:

(sitting alone, dazed))
The world, the whole world...is under attack...the end of the world.

Suddenly, a huge roaring sound and flashing lights blaze across the sky. Six luxury helicopters appear through the night smoke and begin landing in the adjacent field that was once a parking lot.

DEREK:
(running up)
Everybody - get in - we're gonna
get us out of here!

YELISHA:
Oh Baby you did this, right? Come
on hurry everybody - this our last
chance!

Quickly, the wounded, dazed and confused are loaded in the
helicopters. DEREK and YELISHA are in the last helicopter
with three unconscious victims. DEREK and YELISHA are dirty,
tired and grim.

DEREK:
Radio the other copters, we're
going to Oklahoma City - Mercy
Hospital is still in operation...

The copters searchlights are turning and heading away in the
sky.

The VOICE of PRESIDENT BILLINGS...

CUT TO:

TV SCREEN: PRESIDENTIAL ADDRESS TO THE NATION

PRESIDENT BILLINGS:
My fellow Americans...to anyone
anywhere who can hear or see me at
this moment...I'm speaking to you
from a secure location to inform
you of an update on the growing,
devastating international crisis
and also...sadly, some troubling
news in your government.

(He pauses grimly)

Two hours ago, I became aware of a
plot originating from within the US
Defense Department to subvert my
constitutional authority and launch
unauthorized military action
against...against...

CUT TO:

INT: PENTAGON MEETING ROOM - DAY

Secretary Daniel SHAFTMAN with GENERALS DEMPSEY, ROBBIN and SULLIVAN and other military personnel in the crowded Situation Room watching the PRESIDENT.

SECRETARY SHAFTMAN:

To HELL with that do-nothing loser!
Now, Gentlemen, here are your
action orders...there is no time to
lose!

The GENERALS open their sealed folders.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT: SUBURBAN SHOPPING MALL - DAY

Glass breaking, noise and shouts. Shopping mall is being looted in the chaos.

People are looting department stores for clothes, supplies, electronics, etc.

There are several animal ROARS, GROWLS echoing in the otherwise abandoned mall.

Several people with a huge pile of looted goods in one end of the mall. They turn around, do a double take and are horrified to see a pack of tigers and lions surrounding them.

A wider shot that shows a pack of elephants who also have cornered a group of looters.

CUT TO:

EXT: MALL -

The sounds of growls, roars, trumpets and the screams of people. Then...silence.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: RUBBLE-STREWN ROAD - SUNDOWN

The DODD family is driving erratically in their truck. RANDY DODD stops the vehicle. He steps out, surveying the landscape. BRANDY and WAYNE are peering out the rear window.

BECKY is holding her phone up looking for a signal.

INT: THE DODD FAMILY TRUCK

RANDY:

I dunno honey, no sign of life...
anywhere. It's so quiet, too.
Spooky. How's LISA doin' back
there?

BECKY:

Lisa's headache's better. I gave
her some of the last water. But I'm
worried, we can't be that far from
the interstate and I can't find a
signal for the past hour or more.
Where are we? We came through on
vacation last summer...I know that
Greenville should be...should be...

RANDY:

Yeah SHOULD be right here. Oh no.
It can't be...
Lemme point the truck headlights...
Hang on a sec...

RANDY backs the truck up and turns on the searchlights on the
roof rack.

RANDY:

No, no...NOOOO...

WAYNE:

Daddy what is it?

BECKY:

Randy? Randy?

RANDY:

(to no one)

That...is...Greenville, everybody.
That's all there is.

An enormous mountain of crushed houses, buildings, cars and
more now lit by RANDY's truck lights. Smoke billows from the
mountain.

BRANDY:

What happened to Grandma Ruth and
Grandpa Jim? Did they...?

BECKY:

I don't know honey...I don't know.
Everything's so quiet...too quiet.

RANDY:

We gotta get away from here. See?
Look - all the trees are fine, it's
all the houses, buildings, cars,
stores, all the people...We gotta
get away. Now.

BECKY:

(running back to the truck)
But where to?

Suddenly, explosions are heard in the distance, getting
louder and louder, until flashes of light and enormous parts
of the landscape explode upward in the sky, backlit by the
light of bombs...

US Air Force bombers are striking the nearby hills and
mountains, sending boulders, trees and earth high into the
sky - but the mountains and hills are ON THE MOVE! The entire
landscape, for hundreds of miles is rent with sudden chasms,
valleys and ridges as the entire Appalachian Mountains have
moved many hundreds of miles away from their normal place at
great sudden speed. Dozens of jets continue the intense
bombing.

The DODDS are back in their truck accelerating out of the
path of destruction.

LISA:

Mommy, Daddy I don't see what's
happening,...who are they bombing?

BECKY:

Honey, it's insane...There's no
enemy army here - they're attacking
the mountains!
Randy - get us out of here!

RANDY:

We oughta be two hours away from
the foothills of the Appalachians
here. Mountains don't move...but
THESE do?
Gonna try to find I- 64 somewhere
and make for Charlottesville...
Maybe head towards the coast.

I dunno... I dunno...

RANDY accelerates but checks dashboard gas gauge.

RANDY:
Gotta find some gas, too.
And food...
And water...

BECKY holds RANDY's hand tightly.

BECKY:
(sees her phone light up)
Look! I got a signal.

BECKY's PHONE produces many beeps indicating voice mails and texts.

BECKY plays voice mails over her speaker phone.

RANDY, LISA, WAYNE and BRANDY lean in, listening.

BECKY:
Oh finally --a message from my Mom!

BECKY'S MOTHER VOICE MAIL: (V.O.)
Sounds of explosions, crashes,
screams...
BECKY? Are you there BECKY?
BECKY? Jim - look out! AHHGGGGG!
Jiiiiim! Ohh noooooo....

Silence.

BECKY looks horrified.
RANDY looks crestfallen.
The DODD children are struck dumb.

BECKY:
Do you think they...? I...

RANDY looks grim and drives on an Interstate highway that somehow looks clear.

CUT TO:

TV SCREEN: TV NEWS COMMENTATOR AT DESK

TV news commentary set: "War On Washington"

NEWS COMMENTATOR:
Once again, the country looks for leadership and President Billings offers weakness. We are under attack, ladies and gentlemen and Billings offers more platitudes and apologies, when we need decisive action.

(MORE)

NEWS COMMENTATOR: (CONT'D)

Listen and decide if this is the
kind of leader we need right now...

VIDEO CLIP Plays.

PRESIDENT BILLINGS:

I regret to inform the country, my
fellow Americans that as I speak to
you, special forces are trying to
stop this rebel insurgency from
within our own military who at this
time are bombing in The Appalachian
Mountains as well as the Great
Lakes. Citizens in these areas are
advised to seek shelter immediately
and stay connected for further
updates as I seek to stop this
unconstitutional, in fact,
treasonous actions which, by the
power I -

NEWS COMMENTATOR stops video.

NEWS PANELIST:

This is it exactly - the
destruction of our basic, God-given
American freedoms. While our brave
soldiers, airmen, Marines, Special
Force and National Guard are out
there fighting for our survival,
protecting our families...The
President is clearly more concerned
about his political gain.

NEWS COMMENTATOR:

What political advantage does The
President hope to gain?

NEWS PANELIST:

Clearly, the courageous U.S.
Military, saw its duty to defend
this country when the President
shrunk and cowered.

CUT TO:

FEMA OFFICES (AFTER SOME DESTRUCTION) - DAY

SIRIAM and Dr.CALLAHAN watching this same broadcast on a
mobile tablet.

SIRIAM

They don't get it. They just don't
get it, do they?
How do you fight -

DR. CALLAHAN

How do you fight mountains, rivers,
trees, the weather...this makes no
sense.

CUT TO:

EXT: LAKE MICHIGAN SHORE, CHICAGO - DAY

The WAVES of LAKE MICHIGAN are swelling to hundreds of feet high and are crashing against Michigan Avenue skyscrapers tearing down block after block. The waves appear like giant towers and the city of Chicago is in utter disarray and turmoil.

Suddenly, more bomber PLANES appear and drop their payloads into the rising waves of the LAKE.
Explosions of water burst high over the city.

Wave after wave of jet fighter attacks arrive.

People are running in terror trying to avoid the falling buildings and waves of water that drown people by the hundreds.

As the bombing increases, there begins a series of deep, rolling booms in the darkening skies.

A gigantic storm system has formed a thousand feet high in the skies above the Lake Michigan shores.

Several enormous forks of lightning hit the Air Force planes. Each explodes and crashes.

US Army tanks, lined up on the shore, now blast at the lake waves to no avail.

Another enormous lake wave appears and easily sweeps the army tanks away, in wave after wave the entire city of Chicago is deep under water, with only a few, ruined buildings partly protruding out of the water to be seen.

The skies suddenly clear to a happy blue sky.

All is quiet.

CUT TO:

INT: THE PENTAGON. A MEETING ROOM

SECRETARY SHAFTMAN and GENERALS DEMPSEY, SULLIVAN, ROBBINS and a small group of adjutant staffers watch this on their Situation Room screens.

They're aghast, ashen and silent.

GENERAL ROBBINS:
There is the nuclear option.

The room looks grim. No one speaks or moves.

CUT TO:

EXT: OKLAHOMA CITY HOSPITAL - DAY

Several luxury helicopters have landed and hospital crew are trying to deal with the wounded. DEREK and YELISHA are helping wheel stretchers, gurneys. People are moaning in pain, crying. The hospital is overloaded and understaffed.

DEREK is panting running back and forth as a WOMAN calls to him.

CUT TO:

EXT: JIM AND DANIEL IN THE TRUCK - DAY

They are driving fast over rough terrain, the rubble of a demolished city. DANIEL is holding on as the truck violently bounces.

The road smooths out.
JIM and DANIEL look at each other.

JIM:
Daniel, you know I've been talking
to Carrie...

DANIEL:
(With a sly grin)
Oh, I know what's going on...

JIM:
I don't mean that...exactly...
well, yes, I'm very fond of her...

DANIEL smiles at JIM.

JIM:

But I want you to know I'm very proud of you. You're a very mature young man. The way you keep on at that decrepit old motor back home makes me smile and now...

JIM turns to look at his son.

...you show so much compassion to everyone...it's amazing... in fact, if we all get through this, someday I'd really like us to -

DANIEL:

Hey Dad - over there - a bunch of people!

A precipice of land has been created by some destruction. About a hundred people are clinging to this tiny island, hundreds of feet above a widening chasm of water, steam and fire below.

The road JIM and DANIEL are traveling on narrows to a tiny bridge across chasms, above the ruined city near the river.

The TRUCK nearly falls and slips off the road several times before JIM and DANIEL reach the group.

JIM parks the truck and shines his searchlights toward the crowd.

JIM:

Is anybody hurt? Everybody okay?

MAN:

Help! I think my wife broke her arm! Somebody!

WOMAN:

What are we going to do?

MAN 2:

We gotta get off of this place...somehow.

DANIEL is bringing cans and bottles of water to nearby people. JIM tries his TRUCK CB radio.

JIM:
HELLO? HELLO? Anybody hear me?
Hello?

(SOUND crackles, static)

Suddenly the landscape is rocked by an enormous rumble. The RIVER BED is being uprooted, rolling at speed down the river, destroying the riversides, buildings and power lines.

As the RIVER BED rolls towards the group of survivors on the narrow precipice, some of the PEOPLE SEE the coming danger and react.

WOMAN:
Look out! The river!

MAN:
Oh My God! Help!

The PEOPLE are scrambling in all directions, with nowhere to go other than a 100-foot drop. The narrow road JIM and DANIEL drove on has crumbled away, leaving everyone on a small island in the chaos.

Suddenly, a huge piece of the river shore breaks and falls away, bringing a broken piece of a highway ramp with it.

The land and highway ramp swings towards the PEOPLE menacingly.

CHAOS.

Suddenly, just before the land and highway ramp crushes the PEOPLE, another rumbling in the river bed causes the land and highway mass to drop precisely, perfectly - to create a road leading off in the distance so the people can now get away and JIM and DANIEL can leave too.

PEOPLE are running off on the new road. A few are lingering close to JIM's truck.

A passing group of protestors with hand made signs "It's not nice to mistreat Mother Nature" "We are apart of the earth-not its master" etc.

JIM is on his RADIO again.

RADIO: (V.O.)
HELLO? Who is this? Where are you?

JIM:
Hello? Can you hear me?

RADIO: (V.O.)
Yes, I can hear you...

JIM:
My name is Jim. Jim Eastman. I'm
currently about twenty yards west
of the Potomac about...

RADIO: (V.O.)
The Potomac? WHERE?

JIM
I guess close to Leesburg, or where
it used to be maybe... I think.
Where are you?

RADIO: (V.O.)
I'm in Toledo Ohio. No, I think
it's Michigan the border maybe.
Toledo's gone. Just gone.
just...gone. I'm here with about I
dunno... three, four, five hundred
people. We're all okay but we have
no food or water I think.

GUNSHOTS and SCREAMS over the radio.

RADIO: (V.O.)
I'm...look, I'm just a delivery
driver and I found this radio
here...I don't know anything I
don't know what the hell is going
on! You got some water? Found any
food?

JIM:
Yeah we got some provisions...
maybe for twenty people...for a few
days. Not really sure.

MORE GUNSHOTS and SCREAMS over the radio.

THE RADIO goes silent.

CUT TO:

EXT: JIM EASTMAN and DANIEL in JIM'S TRUCK - NIGHT

They are driving again over very bumpy roads of rubble.

JIM:

(apprehensive)

Daniel, check my phone...have we heard anything from Carrie? I mean...I just was wondering, thinking - I mean, has she, or...I sure hope she's okay. Ya know?

DANIEL:

(wicked smile)

I know what you mean. Wait! Dad - do you think, no wait...I see something - a light!

JIM:

On the left, behind that tree?

CUT TO:

(BEGIN FLASHBACK):

CARRIE is arriving to witness a small group of people back in the city where all the destruction happened earlier.

CARRIE is looking at a large river, flowing higher and faster than ever before, where a group of PEOPLE are floating on the far side, trying to stay upright on a large piece of a destroyed building, which as CARRIE approaches, is revealed as a damaged CHURCH.

CARRIE looks for a way across the swift-flowing river.

Suddenly, CARRIE ties her supplies quickly in a large plastic bag, checking that it holds air, then dives into the water. She bobs up swimming against the current, fighting tree limbs and wreckage of all kinds.

CARRIE swims, bravely, but with great difficulty.

CARRIE is battered by large logs and pieces of metal, getting cut and bruised. Several times she is at risk of being swept downstream, but manages to persist, but she is weakening in the twilight.

As CARRIE nears the floating church, there is an enormous electrical tower groan and spin down from the far bank, twisting slowly towards the water with live wires cracking and sizzling, lower and lower, only a few feet from the water and CARRIE's head.

The PEOPLE on the floating church scream at CARRIE.

PEOPLE ON THE RAFT:
LOOK OUT! SWIM! HURRY! OH GOD! The
ELECTRIC TOWER! LOOK AT THE WIRES!

CARRIE looks up and realizes her unanticipated peril.

She swims with a burst of adrenalin and just barely makes it onto the floating church just as the TOWER and WIRES hit the river.

NOTHING happens.

CARRIE and the PEOPLE look astonished. They watch the tower and cables floating nearby.

CARRIE:
The substation must have shorted
out or something...

MAN:
You should have been killed.

WOMAN
We ALL should have been killed.

YOUNG GIRL:
God saved us - we're on His church,
we were all saved.

CARRIE:
Thank God then! Okay...I have some
water, not much...and some medical
supplies, anybody hurt?

WOMAN:
My husband is pretty banged up...

MAN:
No - I'm okay...I'll be all right.
HEY! We're moving!

CARRIE:
We ARE moving! Everybody! Spread
out - try to keep us level.

The floating CHURCH wobbles and pitches in the fast-moving river, like a kayak in rapids as the speed increases and the CHURCH smashes against rocks and other debris.

CARRIE pries off a loose beam from the CHURCH wall with the help of two young boys.

A MAN sees the opportunity and does the same.

CARRIE and the MAN use the beams as raft poles and keep the fast-moving church away from danger, around bends, islands and increasingly large city debris (buildings, signs, etc).

They speed past a MOBILE HOME stuck in the current, but are helpless to do anything for the people trapped inside.

The RIVER seems to be flowing in two directions at once, trapping this MOBILE HOME in an enormous, powerful eddy.

As the MOBILE HOME disappears behind, Suddenly the river rises in 50-foot waves and crashes down on the MOBILE HOME, smashing it to bits.

Faint cries in the distance, the roaring river and then all disappears. CARRIE and the PEOPLE are horrified.

All at once, a bolt of lightning flashes and topples a tree on their right that falls and narrowly misses the FLOATING CHURCH.

People SCREAM!

CARRIE:

Look out - the TREES!

TEENAGE BOY:

(mutters to himself)

There is unrest in the forest...

There is trouble with the trees...

More and more TREES are being struck by lightning and falling faster and faster into the river and into their path.

CARRIE and the people try to move to the opposite shore, but the river rises up again and again and forces them into the path of the lightning and falling trees.

One falling TREE hits two MEN in their heads, knocking them off the CHURCH and into the dark river, dead.

Narrowly escaping the river's anger, the PEOPLE and CARRIE now round a bend and see a BRIDGE up ahead - INTACT.

On the BRIDGE are several pickup trucks and cars with their headlights on, piercing the coming darkness.

CARRIE:

Look - everybody can you see that?

WOMAN:

That's our truck! And - it's Billy!

PEOPLE look hopeful. CARRIE is exhausted from the ordeal and hands her beam to another man who takes over the navigation.

CARRIE:

Make for the near bank, I think
that's where we can get ashore!
Keep pushing to the left!

CARRIE stumbles to the rear of the now disintegrating CHURCH/RAFT and puts her jacket around a young girl who is weeping uncontrollably.

The CHURCH/raft slams into the shore, caught in an enormous tree root.

Dozens of people are scrambling down the river bank with flashlights and eventually, uneasily, the rest of the PEOPLE make it onto the shore and up to the road and bridge.

As the last of the PEOPLE make it up onto the bridge, only CARRIE looks back.

Carrie sees the TREE in violent motion, crushing and pulverizing the CHURCH RAFT into splinters, spewing the shards high into the air.

CARRIE looks on in horror but says nothing.

MAN:

(from truck)
Hey lady - you okay?

CARRIE:

Yeah thanks...do you have room for me?

MAN:

Sure, and hey - I saw your rafting skills up river. Where can I take you? I hear everything's a mess everywhere...some kinda tornado earthquake rolled into one. My house got flattened by...and I kid you not - by a freakin' walking forest of killer trees. Trees, actually moving - smashing, crushing everything! Can you imagine that?

CARRIE:

Yes I can imagine that. And more.
But may I ask you...you seem pretty
relaxed about all of that.

MAN:

Well, to tell you the truth...
Um...my house was about to be
foreclosed on by the bank anyway...
and all my stuff...is at my
sister's, so...Ha ha ha...

So, where can I take you?

(END FLASHBACK)

CUT TO:

EXT: RUGGED, WRECKAGE-STREWN ROAD - NIGHT

JIM and DANIEL pulling up towards a tiny point of light in
some trees.

It's CARRIE and her mobile phone. JIM pulls up and honks his
horn.

DANIEL:

CARRIE?

JIM:

CARRIE! Over here!

The light of CARRIE's phone is obliterated by JIM's truck's
headlights.

CARRIE blinks and flinches exhaustedly and strains to see who
has arrived.

Both JIM and DANIEL race out of the truck and run up to
CARRIE who slowly stumbles up the hill to the road.

CARRIE collapses into both JIM and DANIEL's arms.

CUT TO:

INT: NEWS STUDIO -

An exhausted NEWSCASTER BOB O'CONNOR appears a tad haggard
and the set is rather bare and poorly lit.

BOB O'CONNOR:

And once again, as chaos and horror descends all over the United States, I ask - where, oh where is President Billings when America needs leadership more than ever? Where?

Set LIGHTS go out.

BOB O'CONNOR:

Hey? Hello? Hello? Where is my goddamn spot? Sonufabitch! Come on! What the....

CUT TO:

INT: PENTAGON - DAY

GENERAL GORDON ROBBINS is sitting at his desk. ZOO ANIMALS are roaming the halls past him. One wall of his office is exposed as a BRANCH of a CHERRY TREE is slowly reaching in and crushing his bookcase, credenza and desk. He seems unfazed and simply stands up, steps away and continues his call.

GENERAL ROBBINS

And one more thing Secretary SHAFMAN - we've waited far too long to use the MOAB, let alone the nuclear option.

No! I don't care about the goddam President, Mr. Spineless!

GENERAL ROBBINS deftly dodges a falling ceiling beam as he talks.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: A FOREST EDGE - AFTERNOON

Smoky, grey skies are faintly illuminated by distant FIRES. The DEAN's private JET is in pieces, twisted and smoking in the midst of a forest. There are small fires and huge holes in the forest floor. TREES are actively crushing, almost burying the JET wreckage.

PHILIPPE slowly, painfully crawling away from the wreckage towards a clearing. His head is bleeding and his clothing is burned and torn. He is oblivious to the trees in violent action all around him.

SCOTT: (V.O.)
Phillipe? Phillipe? Is that you?

PHILIPPE:
Oui Monsieur Scott. I couldn't find
any more supplies. The jet, I'm
afraid she is...

SFX: small explosion and sound of metal twisting

SCOTT and LIZ are sitting near a pile of luggage and
supplies. Both are weary and ragged.

LIZ sits motionless, yet serious and her eyes fixed far away.

PHILIPPE :
I cannot believe or even fully
remember...how we...how...

SCOTT:
I do. At least I think I do...

SCOTT looks back to the smoldering wreckage.

EXT: TUMULTUOUS DRAMATIC SKY - NIGHT

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

The DEAN's JET thrashing, going down in a violent storm.

INT: DEAN JET - - NIGHT

PHILIPPE:
I cannot control her! The wind...
is too much!

SCOTT:
LIZ! Are you belted in?

LIZ:
Yes! And so is Diamond!

The dog, DIAMOND is peeking out of a luggage bin in a luxury
style pet crate. It's belted and strapped to the floor.

CUT TO:

EXT: JET IN SKY -

Lightning striking close to the JET repeatedly. Several bolts hit the JET burning out one of the motors. The JET begins to spin out of control.

CUT TO:

INT: DEAN'S JET -

SCOTT and LIZ are tumbling around the JET interior. DIAMOND barks and whimpers.

PHILIPPE:

Mon Dieu!!! I think we are going to crash! I think...my controls - they are not working! Brace for impact!

Screams.

CUT TO:

EXT: DEAN'S JET -

The JET is still tumbling and spinning in the air above a dense forest.

Several trees below suddenly grow upwards to a tremendous height as the upper limbs reach for the JET, like hands.

The TREE limbs grasp the jet out of the air and begin to violently crush the wings and pull it down to the ground at a great speed.

CUT TO:

INT: DEAN'S JET -

LIZ, SCOTT. PHILIPPE and DIAMOND look terrified.

(END FLASHBACK)

EXT: FOREST EDGE - AFTERNOON

PHILIPPE and LIZ are now standing near a pile of luggage and supplies. Both are sifting through the piles, loading their luggage with clothing and gear, looking EASTWARD into the gathering gloom. Liz now sits again, serious and motionless. Her eyes fixed far away.

LIZ:
(to herself)
My God! Are we the last ones left
alive?
(panicked)
What if we're the only....
(to Scott)
Scott, think! We should be dead
right now. All of us! We need to
find the others. We've got to help.

...I shouldn't be here right now...
But I am.

LIZ suddenly stands up and loads a huge designer suitcase
with first aid kits and other supplies.

SCOTT and PHILIPPE do the same, but watch her with great
interest and fascination at her new attitude. Liz seems
suddenly focused, calm, almost grim.

LIZ:
I've got all the first aid kits...
Scott, Philippe, can you grab the
water and food? The sun is going
down and we should find a road
fast.

SCOTT:
Hey baby. Wow! Yeah - we're on it.
But weren't you pretty shaken up
from that crash...the trees? I
mean...

PHILIPPE:
Mai oui, Liz, we all are...a bit
worse for the wear, no?

LIZ glowers at them both and packs with more fury than ever.
She expertly converts a large carry-on sized bag into a
backpack, hoists it onto her shoulders and starts walking
away towards the coming night.

She stops and turns back towards SCOTT and PHILIPPE with a
sober, intense look of impatience.

SCOTT and PHILIPPE look at each other and shoulder their
suitcases and bags and hurry after her, stumbling and limping
a bit.

SCOTT:
Wait up honey, I'm carrying...
(huffing, puffing)
(MORE)

SCOTT: (CONT'D)
more than a few liters of water
here!

LIZ:
(scornfully)
You'll wish you had all that weight
by tomorrow if we don't find more
drinkable water. I've got a water
purifier kit in here, come on!

LIZ points ahead to a far-off mountain.

LIZ:
See that mountain? There's some
lights up there that seem to be
moving - there's gotta be people up
there...people who might need our
help. We better hurry.

LIZ quickens her pace with newfound energy.

PHILIPPE grimaces at SCOTT. They are many paces behind LIZ.

SCOTT:
Maybe there are people up there who
can help us...Philippe...you're
bleeding still - look.

PHILIPPE stops and glances at his right leg which is soaked
with fresh blood.

PHILIPPE:
Eet is nothing - I can walk. Eef
Madam Liz can make it...

PHILIPPE winces a bit.

PHILIPPE:
I can.

SCOTT:
I dunno...The old Madam Liz, maybe
not, but this new Madam Liz...

PHILIPPE:
Oui...she is changed. Very changed,
no? Do you think maybe the crash...
something maybe hit her on her...

SCOTT:
Ha ha...I dunno - maybe. If so, it
was high time. Ever since all this -
whatever it is.

(MORE)

SCOTT: (CONT'D)

This end of the world insanity
began. She's changed. I actually
like her again.

LIZ pauses having overheard this remark.

LIZ:

Scott, if you want to know. I have
changed. Or maybe I'm changing.
Seeing all this destruction, it's
gotten to me. And I don't care if I
ever see another yacht as long as I
live...I need to help...somebody,
anybody who's got it worse than I
do.

SCOTT is amazed. He walks up to her, holds her in his arms
and kisses LIZ lovingly. She smiles grimly and they hold
hands as they walk through the rubble of a destroyed parking
lot. Wrecked Mercedes-Benz, Jaguars, BMWs, Audis, etc are
everywhere as they make their way, but SCOTT and LIZ are
truly in love again. Philippe smiles to himself.

PHILIPPE:

Mon dieu, l'amour, toujours -
l'amour...

PHILIPPE smiles and they walk on.

CUT TO:

EXT: STORE FRONT - EARLY MORNING

A destroyed 7-11 STORE. It looks as if a tornado hit it, yet
the 7-11 pole sign is curiously plunged into a pile of
rubble, like a flag.

The DODDS are there. They are combing through the wreckage,
finding food and bottled water intact. RANDY is sleeping
against their truck, like he hasn't slept in weeks.

BECKY, LISA and WAYNE are stuffing the truck with food, water
and soft drinks, even snacks and candy. Every last crevice
has something to eat or drink in it.

WAYNE:

Mom, you sure this isn't stealing
somehow? I mean...

BECKY:

I don't think so. This food,
water, all of this could save
lives...and not just our own, you
know.

WAYNE:

I know. I think we were all gonna just about pass out last night. And Dad - wow, I don't know how he did all that driving and no food.

(a beat)

What was it - two days and nights?

LISA:

Yeah, I know what you mean. And I don't care if we're stealing or scrounging all this, even maybe borrowing it, 'cause we don't know if there IS any more food anywhere. And even some...I dunno - a bag of Skittles even that night, well -

RANDY:

(Suddenly wakes)

Those Skittles are mine 'ya know.

The DODDS all laugh. They look around at each other, as the sun rises and they've all had food and water.

RANDY is standing up, stretching, even patting his now-filled belly. BECKY walks over and they share a long hug.

BECKY:

Hey Randy, I almost hate to ask, but you think you could maybe handle driving some more today?

RANDY:

Yup, I'm good to go. Why? Did you think I wasn't?

BECKY:

Thanks hon. So, between the kids and me, we're sending messages out on all social media and trying 911 calls wherever we find a signal. There's gotta be SOMEBODY out here besides us.

WAYNE:

And if so...WE'RE gonna find 'em!

RANDY

That's the spirit boy. Okay, I can see better now, the highway looks open...as far as I can see. So, come on everybody, Let's go.

(MORE)

RANDY (CONT'D)

And let's all pray we find some
life somewhere.

CUT TO:

INT: US. CAPITOL BUILDING - DAY

The well-known STRUCTURE is mostly destroyed and the dome is mostly gone. Other nearby buildings are piled up against it. It's late afternoon. Pacing within a patch of the sun are disheveled PRESIDENT BILLINGS, EVE KASPIRA, SAM GAVIN and a few AIDES.

EVE:

Since the networks have been out,
we don't even know what kind of
destruction is going on out there
anymore.

PRESIDENT BILLINGS:

I know. Half of my Cabinet missing,
most of Congress lost I presume in
the last attack....

SAM, depressed, has his head in his hands.

SAM:

The end of the world - Revelations,
"The earth and everything in it
shall be laid bare."

Silence.

SAM:

My wife and two grandsons, picked
up in the air like leaves in a
tornado and-

EVE:

(interrupts)

I was there Sam. It was horrible.
I'm so sorry.

SAM:

Retribution, holy perdition...for
my many wrong doings, I know it.

SAM sobs in his sleeve. EVE walks over and puts an arm around him.

PRESIDENT BILLINGS:

(to an aide)

Has anyone heard from The First Lady, or any of my family at all?

AIDE:

No Mr. President. We're sorry. The tracking service is, well...out. We still have a mobile signal as you know, for now. But I'm afraid there's no way to tell exactly where she is, or if...

(stammers)

I mean-

PRESIDENT BILLINGS:

I understand. Thanks for trying. But do please, keep on trying.

The PRESIDENT suddenly turns and sees a stampede of wild and zoo animals thundering over the rubble of the Capitol dome at a great speed heading towards them.

PRESIDENT BILLINGS:

What the? Look out! RUN!

The SENATORS and AIDES duck and run behind a large column still standing. Several elephants, rhinoceroses and bears all running in a single line just miss them. House pets, cats and dogs are running along or on the backs of larger wild animals. Pandemonium.

It suddenly begins to rain hard.

PRESIDENT BILLINGS:

(sarcastically to the sky)

And of course, now...it has to rain.

AIDES come running up with umbrellas to protect the PRESIDENT.

PRESIDENT:

You guys trying out for Secret Service? You're hired.

CUT TO:

EXT: WASHINGTON DC CITY STREETS - DAY

A herd of ANIMALS are running toward a nearby government building.

INT: RUINED CAPITOL BUILDING -

A huddled mass of Senators, Representatives are in a dark corner between columns. They look exhausted and afraid.

SFX: echoes of many animals roaring and the ground faintly rumbling etc. The sound is coming closer. The group see the mass of wild and domestic animals running, fangs, claws, etc - all bared.

The humans cry out. They run, scattering in the ruins of the building.

The animals run them down in small packs and each human is eventually tackled, run over, trampled, attacked and killed. No humans are eaten. The animals only destroy and then the herd rejoins as one and runs off in a new direction.

The rain has stopped. The sun shines bright on an enormous pool of blood from many streams running down broken Capitol steps.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT

JIM, CARRIE and DANIEL are driving in the night. Only the light of CARRIE's mobile phone lights their faces. JIM has his arm around CARRIE. CARRIE is leaning into JIM. DANIEL is sleeping on CARRIE's shoulder.

JIM looks tired but calm. CARRIE nervously taps her screen looking for signals, messages, something.

A road sign: "BALTIMORE 64 MILES".

JIM scans the road ahead and takes a deep breath.

JIM:

East coast? What do you think
Carrie?

CARRIE:

Well, everybody I can still reach
and most of the traffic seems to
heading that way.

CARRIE touches DANIEL and looks up at JIM.

CARRIE:

(almost whispering)
I'm just so glad were all together
now. A little secret..I've had a
crush on you for a long time.

JIM:

(smiling)
Well, whattaya know? Now I have
another reason to pray we all stay
alive.

CARRIE kisses JIM on the cheek and squeezes his arm,

CUT TO:

EXT: NORTH POLAR ICE CAPS - DAY

Suddenly, a deep, sharp booming and cracking sound begins.
Mammoth cracks open up.
Seals and polar bears are running away.

A WEDGE of ICE as large as the State of Texas breaks off from
the ice cap. It is shaped like a sharp wedge, like a dagger.

The ICE WEDGE picks up speed causing enormous ocean waves.
Coastal towns in Iceland, Greenland, Canada, England,
Ireland, Portugal, Spain, Morocco, North Africa, Senegal all
suddenly attacked by huge rolling waves, bury coastal city
after city under the ocean, creating enormous destruction and
loss of life.

The colossal ICE WEDGE speeds on, southward.

Suddenly, TWO other massive ICE WEDGES break off and head
south...one towards Europe, one follows the first one down
the Atlantic.

CUT TO:

EXT: NEW YORK CITY - DAY

A street, somehow not as destroyed as others is filled with
people. A crowd is gathered in what was once Times Square.

BOB O'CONNOR, silver-haired TV talk show host, in a torn, but
fine suit climbs to the top of a pile of stone and begins to
shout.

BOB O'CONNOR:

Attention, everyone - look up here -
it's me, Bob O'Connor!
(MORE)

BOB O'CONNOR: (CONT'D)

I'm still here! Still the voice of this great country of ours - on your side. Who knows what the President has done? Some say that his family is in the only safe place in the world, in an underground bunker...And WHY? With a space shuttle, ready to take them to...

CROWD whistles, jeers and shouts him down and walk away. BOB O'CONNOR is frustrated, trying to get their attention.

BOB O'CONNOR:

Wait! You'll all see! Bob O'Connor will be back on the air - you'll see! Bob O'Connor will be back! I'm writing a new book about all of this! You'll see!

Suddenly, a loud groan of steel and concrete. The BUILDING behind BOB shakes and violently falls flat and crushes him.

A group of stout OAK TREES, which have grown to massive size, have pushed the building over with long, powerful extended limbs and roots. The CROWD gasps. But there are a few muffled chuckles and sarcastic applause. The CROWD hurries away.

CUT TO:

EXT: WEST VIRGINA ROAD - NIGHT

Sprawling green mountains and a small dirt road wind away down to the highway. Ruined homes and electrical wires criss-cross the landscape. An enormous trail of destruction cuts straight across the landscape, laying the earth bare in deep ravines and holes.. A large number of trees are missing.

Head lights illuminate across the road. It is the DODD family. The TRUCK slowly makes its way down the rough dirt road, pauses and continues to join a mostly intact highway.

BECKY DODD:

Randy - look, is that highway looking smooth enough? I think that might be 68...I think. So hard to tell anymore what's what.

RANDY DODD:

Yeah I think so. Gotta be 68 heading eastward.

RANDY grimaces and stretches.

RANDY DODD:

Anyway, that last twenty miles of
washboard did a number on my back.
Everybody - how's everybody ?

RANDY turns to look back at the DODD children. The REAR
seating area in the TRUCK is a mess of supplies, ice and
children.

WAYNE DODD:

I think my fillings all came loose.

BRANDY TODD:

Dad, if there's ANY kind of smooth
road ahead - I'm ALL for it!

LISA TODD emerges feet first from under a pile of packages,
blankets and water bottles.

LISA TODD:

Me too!

RANDY and BECKY stop and get out to help the children repack
the TRUCK.

RANDY DODD:

Well, kids, from the looks of
everything....I'd still say we got
what, six...maybe seven days of
food and water left. I'm mighty
proud of you.
(a beat)

RANDY hugs BECKY.

BECKY DODD:

Well, I'm not sure where the next
stop will be.
We've still got just over 3/4 a
tank left, and with the gas cans we
filled at that last station, I
think we might make the next city
all right. Not sure what's better -
Maryland or Pennsylvania? Hope we
get some news or something soon.

LISA DODD:

If there ARE more cities left.
Nothing but bad and some kind of
evil everywhere Mom.

(MORE)

LISA DODD: (CONT'D)

It's gotta be end times, Mom. What else could it be?

RANDY DODD walks over to LISA and holds her close.

RANDY DODD:

I dunno sweetheart. Maybe you're right. Maybe this is the end of times.
Or maybe...it's a challenge we're meant to face. People live in war zones all over the world. People have hard times, hard, maybe even harder than this. And look at us... we've had it pretty good. Let's pray hard that there are others. Others we can help and that the Good Lord blesses us as we've been blessed already.

The DODDS bow their heads in silence, holding hands, hugging.

After a moment, without a word, the DODDS get back in the truck, quiet but thoughtful, resolute and determined. The DODD children check the many mobile phones, still plugged in for a signal.

Randy climbs back in to drive, but BECKY stops him.

BECKY DODD:

Randy honey, I'm taking over now. The highways looks good. You eat something and try to sleep. I'll wake you if I need you - promise.

RANDY DODD:

Hey sweetie, right now I am too tired to fight.

BECKY adjusts the seat and mirrors, Randy falls asleep instantly in the passenger seat.

The DODDS pull onto the highway and slowly accelerate onto smooth asphalt, dodging just a few limbs and bits of destruction.

As they drive away, there are three large trees and some animals that seem to be looking at the DODDS driving away. It appears that the trees were somehow listening, watching and now perhaps conversing to each other gently.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: A PARTLY-RUINED RURAL HIGHWAY - EARLY EVENING

The DEANS - SCOTT and LIZ along with PHILIPPE, who is still limping badly, are slowly picking their way along the road. They look like lonely travelers in a vast land of hills, trees and destruction, broken only by a ribbon of highway.

LIZ DEAN is still carrying a huge load, but tiring. DIAMOND is now happily trotting along without a leash alongside. LIZ pauses for a breath, takes out her iPhone and turns it on.

The map comes to life with roads and landscape details.

LIZ DEAN:

Scott? Philippe? I still have 65% battery...but look, I didn't know where we were for days, but -

SCOTT:

(panting)

Wait up, babe - can we rest a minute? Philippe? And hey babe-- what's THAT you're drinking?

LIZ:

Yes it's processed orange juice. I know...I know....but other people may not have anything right now...so I can get by just fine with what we find... until..well...until...

PHILIPPE:

Oui, Madame, if I can just check my leg. I think it has stopped bleeding but the pain...I am so...

LIZ:

Of course, I'm not going much further tonight. And we might need to find a camp site where there's some natural shelter. See that hill over there? There are plenty of pine trees left. Might be good so we can rest, make a fire and I can take another look at your leg, Philippe, change the dressing...if it's as dirty as I think it is.

SCOTT:

Well, that sounds good, but if I can get a damn phone signal, I'm gonna find us a helicopter service. If there's one left, I mean, I'm gonna find it.

SCOTT pauses, thoughtfully and looks around.

SCOTT:

I'm serious...if there's any world left out there I wanna be in it.

LIZ:

And if there any people in it, we need to - wait - listen....and look!

Bright HEADLIGHTS are approaching.

PHILIPPE:

Oui Oui, yes, look! Someone is coming!

PHILIPPE collapses on the side of the road. SCOTT turns behind and stares intently in the dark.

It's the DODD family.

CUT TO:

EXT: ATLANTIC OCEAN - DAY

A massive POLAR ICE WEDGE is speeding and slicing through the choppy, frigid waters. Various species of FISH are accompanying it on either side in a giant army of SEA LIFE.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT: FEMA OFFICE - DAY

SIRIAM, is propped up at his desk in a partially ruined office. There are several STAFFERS still looking at their screens. They each see the same images on an iPad screen showing live ocean weather. Huge sonic infrared waves in a colossal V shape are heading down the North American coast. SIRIAM is looking at his screen.

SIRIAM:

EVACUATE! NOW!

Panic ensues. People are scrambling for their lives.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT: WHITE HOUSE - DUSK

PRESIDENT BILLINGS, His WIFE and DAUGHTER are huddled around a small campfire near ruined White House rubble. The President's desk has been used for firewood. An AIDE shows The PRESIDENT the same video image of the Atlantic Ocean on a tablet screen.

PRESIDENT BILLINGS
We gotta get outta here!

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT: A DARK ROAD - NIGHT

CARRIE is looking at her iPad looking at the same image. DANIEL is looking over her shoulder in horror, seeing the same thing.

CARRIE
Jim...hey Jim- do you see this?

CUT TO:

EXT: A DARK ROAD - THE DODDS AND DEANS - NIGHT

The DODDS have stopped and are now talking with the DEANS and PHILIPPE. BECKY DODD has gotten out of their truck. The DODD children are fascinated by the DEANS and PHILIPPE.

BECKY DODD:
Nonsense! We have room on the roof rack for all your stuff and we can make room - can't we kids?

LISA DODD:
Yeah, I got room for more.

WAYNE DODD:
Yeah, I can scrunch over more. I can sleep on the cooler in the back too.

RANDY DODD wakes up suddenly.

RANDY:
Huh? Whuh? Has help arrived? Where
are we? Ohhh...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT: DODD'S TRUCK - NIGHT

RANDY is talking with SCOTT DEAN over his shoulder.

SCOTT DEAN:
So, um...what line of business are
you in?

RANDY:
Um...dairy, mostly.

SCOTT DEAN:
Oh, you own a milk distributorship
or?

RANDY:
I own a dairy farm in central
Indiana. Sixth generation.

SCOTT:
You mean, you actually milk...I
mean you touch...cows?

RANDY:
(laughing to himself)
Sometimes...yes, when our digital
milking system fails and I can't
get the mirrored system to
recalibrate and reboot at 5:45am -

Sometimes.

RANDY does a double take looking down at SCOTT's Leg.

RANDY:
Scott..is that....I thiiiink you
got a big ol' spider on your...

SCOTT freaks out flailing around the cabin to shoosh the
spider out the window.... General panic ensues until the
creature has been ejected. Both RANDY and SCOTT are breathing
heavy from the terror.

BECKY DODD smiles and looks at RANDY as she drives. SCOTT DEAN looks sheepishly at WAYNE DODD who is leaning in making a scornful face at SCOTT.

An awkward silence.

RANDY suddenly gets a glimpse of an expensive watch on SCOTT'S wrist. LISA DODD sees LIZ'S enormous diamond ring.

LISA DODD:
(almost whispering)
How much did that cost?

LIZ DEAN:
If I could sell this rock right now
I would. What it's worth...could
save lives right now.

LISA DODD:
But who's left to buy it?

They exchange silent sad glances.

The DODD truck, laden with supplies, drives off in the night.

EXT: THE ATLANTIC OCEAN

The GIANT ICE WEDGE is now moving even faster.

Boston is hit by a wave thousands of feet high and buries all of Massachusetts under water.

A giant wave strikes the West Africa shores and thousands of people are washed away and drowned in a flash.

TREES are still crushing and trampling entire towns.

WILD ANIMALS and PETS are still hunting and killing in subdivisions and cities.

U.S. MOUNTAINS are still on the move, ploughing up the landscape. Entire cities' wreckage lie in a piled-up stack, thousands of feet high pushing eastward at a great speed.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: A DESOLATE HIGHWAY

JIM CARRIE and DANIEL on the side of a highway. JIM has found KEN's tools and is cutting wood.

JIM:

So glad Ray left us his truck and everything in it. We might have to build fires in a lot of places for warmth, light, who knows.

DANIEL is carrying and packing the wood on the roof rack and in rear cargo area.

DANIEL:

Hey Jim, Carrie? I thiiiiink we have enough water for a week if we go slow and food for... maybe three more days?

CARRIE:

Jim, I wish I had better news of our team. Except for seeing Ken just one text from Ahmed and Marcia...nothing... and where they are doesn't even show up on the map anymore.

JIM:

Yeah, who knows....?

CARRIE

Jim, this is a completely new world we're in but I want us to be in it... whatever comes. You hear me?

CARRIE helps carry wood. JIM stops and looks at CARRIE and DANIEL. He smiles then closes his eyes....

JIM

(almost whispering to himself) Aww, Susan...I know...you were right. As always.

JIM returns to and starts the truck and they drive away, red tail lights disappearing in the distance.

EXT: A LIGHTHOUSE ON THE MARYLAND SHORE - DAWN

An old couple are peering north along the coast in the morning dawn light.

Far off in the distance, a small white DOT on the sea.

The old couple's faces looking grave.

The white DOT is looming larger.

The old lighthouse couple's faces.

The GIANT ICE WEDGE, hundreds of times bigger than any mountain on earth, is speeding their way.

The GIANT ICE WEDGE take a wide turn to aim directly westward at the East Coast

The empty lighthouse space.

The old couple, getting in their Jeep, and driving away recklessly in a great panic, westward.

CUT TO:

The Virginia coast is being flooded by the waves ahead of the great Ice Wedge. Millions must be dead.

CUT TO:

EXT: A BUSY CITY SHOPPING AREA

The small variety store "WALT'S MART" is in ruins, flooded, crushed and still burning, smoking. Cats and dogs are hunting for anything they can find in the rubble of the market. Nearby buildings are not nearly as damaged.

EXT: THE ATLANTIC OCEAN AND EASTERN COAST - DAY

The shores of the Potomac River at Chesapeake Bay. There are crowds of people, like refugee camps, all driven to the eastern seaboard seeking safety. There are a few dozen parked cars, buses and mobile homes.

CUT TO:

EXT: THE ATLANTIC OCEAN AND MARYLAND COAST - DAY

The very top of the LIGHTHOUSE is now nearly buried under a raging wave which has just passed.
A few seagulls slowly circle over it.

CUTS:

EXT: WASHINGTON DC - DAY -

PRESIDENT BILLINGS, his WIFE and AIDES are running as buildings fall.

SIRIAM and other FEMA staff running madly down a busy street as trees and a pack of dogs chase them.

RABBIS, PRIESTS, MINISTERS, speaking solemnly to their people.

SECRETARY SHAFTMAN runs too slow and is the first to be crushed in an opening of the earth.

GENERAL ROBBINS, DEMPSEY and SULLIVAN all running as the ground opens up to swallow them.

An EMPTY TV News Commentary set - its walls suddenly give way from a some enormous pressure and sea water rushes in, flooding it and washing away the set, chairs, lights and desks.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT:

JIM EASTMAN, CARRIE and DANIEL stop their truck and run at top speed towards a group of people at the shores of the Potomac. They carry water and other supplies.

JIM EASTMAN, CARRIE and DANIEL are distributing water and trying to do first aid to the many wounded people.

JIM uses his calm, selfless way to help a group of men move some rubble and sets up a shelter.

CARRIE carries two young children on her back and in her arms to a shelter where a fire is burning and people are huddling in blankets DANIEL has given them.

DANIEL looks around at this immense scene where some thousands have run out of space and have given up.

Suddenly, CARRIE looks at DANIEL, DANIEL LOOKS at JIM, JIM looks at CARRIE, CARRIE looks AT JIM, and they begin to drop what they're doing and move towards each other.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: ATLANTIC OCEAN - AFTERNOON -

The SECOND GIANT ICE WEDGE slams into Central Africa.

The THIRD GIANT ICE WEDGE slams into the Belgian border.

The FIRST Ice Wedge slams into Delaware, cutting it in two like a hot knife through butter.

CUTS:

Enormous, massive scale shaking earthquake scenes.

Large chasms begin to open all over the world's surface.

FAST CUTS (each gets shorter, faster)

YELISIA and DEREK look at each other across the OKC hospital.

LISA DODD, WAYNE DODD and BRANDY DODD are running.

SIRIAM looks up at the sky and folds his hands as rubble falls.

SAM GAVIN and EVE KASPIRA exchange looks of horror as wild animals attack.

PRESIDENT BILLINGS is crying, kneeling over the dead body of his wife, the First Lady under a fallen block of stone.

He stands, looking up to see a building beginning to fall on him and his last sight of life is a tattered American FLAG slowly fluttering down from above...he salutes it, misty-eyed as he is trapped between huge piles of rubble and refuses to leave his wife's side.

MONTAGE OF DESTRUCTION -

AFRICA - humans are washed away and fall into the chasm that cuts Africa straight through MAURITANIA, MALI and NIGER. Thousands upon thousands of people are drowned or crushed. But the ANIMALS are watching from a safe distance, silent.

In NORTHERN EUROPE, there are countless scenes of people, houses, ships, cathedrals and cities being washed away and crushed.

The FIRST ICE WEDGE continues to slam into the Potomac and rips a wide gash into the East Coast, splitting Virginia and opening a giant bay into the center of the USA, all the way to the Mississippi River. Entire sections of states are instantly destroyed in a moment.

Countless homes, farms, cities and people are being drowned, crushed or swallowed up in the widening trench that has decimated one third of the United States in thirty seconds.

San Francisco buildings are falling, the St. Louis Arch topples and falls into the new gulf of Illinois.

Death, horror and devastation is EVERYWHERE.

CUT TO:

EXT: SCENES OF UTTER GLOBAL DESTRUCTION -

The DODD FAMILY have stopped on a 1,000 foot-high cliff that is overlooking what is now the Great East Bay. The Earth still shakes violently.

The scene is lit by campfires and some car headlights.

BRANDY, WAYNE, LISA and their PARENTS are HUDDLED AROUND THEIR TRUCK. Terrified, frozen. The TRUCK is inoperable as an enormous boulder sits on it, having crushed the engine.

LIZ DEAN is running up and down the edge of the cliff, helping stunned people and looking for survivors.

SCOTT DEAN is in a semi-fetal position in the rear of the DODD FAMILY truck, shaking like a leaf.

A large pack of bears and mountain lions menacingly walks towards them.

There is nowhere to run.

People, old, middle aged and even young children from all over the world near these THREE major GLOBAL CHASMS are praying, crying, sad, wounded and exhausted and dying.

There are fumes and smoke rising from the chasms, flooding is everywhere.

Fires are burning out of control from utility poles and nuclear, natural gas and electrical plants.

TREES and MOUNTAINS are all gathering, forcing people towards the cliffs at the edges of the terrible damage from the Ice Wedges.

JIM, CARRIE and DANIEL are working their way through more rubble and destruction to a higher point to get a better view as morning seems to be approaching through the steam, smoke and shaking earth.

They walk unsteadily but resolutely, as a few survivors join them for a reason no one understands.

JIM sees his colleague KEN coming the other way and they run and embrace in tears.

The EARTH is shaking, utter destruction and death seems to be everywhere.

Just as the faint hint of dawn begins to light up the far east horizon, it begins to rain.

But the rain is made of tiny fire balls.

They ignite everywhere, as some last final evil annoyance that burns exposed flesh and catches any living thing on fire.

DANIEL, CARRIE and JIM and his FRIEND grimace and run for the shelter of a narrow girder, still suspended from a destroyed bridge and highway overpass, overlooking the scene to the east.

A new mountain range appears, made of piles of destroyed cities. The entire landscape is barren, bleak, smoldering and now lit by hundreds of small fires.

DANIEL, CARRIE and JIM step forward and scan the horizon with sadness, defeat.

CUTS:

EXT: DAWN -

Suddenly, small children all over the world look up as if they hear something and begin to slowly leave their parents, families and adults...dozens, hundreds...

LISA DODD walks away from her FAMILY, off onto some grassy space a few yards away.

She pauses, looks up and around, wearily and then suddenly drops to her knees, sobbing.

Many other young children are doing the exact same thing ALL OVER THE WORLD.

The Earth still shakes. Fire still rains down.

LISA weeps uncontrollably and sobs and she speaks, almost like a hoarse whisper.

LISA:
(Speaking but we can't hear her)

LISA is lost in wild uncontrollable sobs and is crying rivers.

RANDY and BECKY DODD HEAR her cries and begin to walk towards her.

CUTS:

EXT: DAWN -

Dozens of other small children around the world are doing the same uncontrollable sobbing.

One African child is crying and we get an ECU of his tears, falling down...

An ECU of LISA's tears falling down...

...slowly...hitting the ground...

Many other children's tears are hitting grass, soil, mud, sand, water, etc all over the world.

The interior of the ground and the tears are mixing with the soil, mixing with water, sand, etc.

The crying is now all we can hear.

A beat.

The earthquakes, rain of fire and planetary destruction have all suddenly stopped.

The ANIMALS are all transfixed and puzzled - no longer looking evil.

The great new oceans inside the USA are calm. Birds are flying.

The CHILDREN are now joined by their families.

Slowly, people reach out to each other, they stand look high and around, breathe deeply and feel as if some great spell has been released.

JIM, CARRIE, DANIEL, BECKY are gasping, exhausted and overwhelmed, confused, empty.

People speaking almost to themselves.
"What the?" WHAT the?"

Voices : "It's everywhere" "It's stopped." "Can't you feel it?"

DAYLIGHT grows faintly.

JIM:
(Almost whispering, exhausted)
Maybe...maybe it was us.

JIM closes his eyes. CARRIE walks slowly to his side and hugs him.

They turn to face each other.

JIM AND CARRIE:
(simultaneously)
(Almost whispering, exhausted)
I love you.

They kiss as if it's the last time ever.

EPILOGUE:

"Ten Years Later" scenes: NO DIALOGUE -just MUSIC

The immense scars from the ICE WEDGE destruction in Europe, Asia, Africa and the Americas.

LIZ DEAN with movers. A palatial home is being emptied and an auction is happening at the same time. LIZ seems happy, relaxed and is dressed far more casually.

SCOTT DEAN drives up in a Jeep with two young teenagers. He smiles and beeps the horn. LIZ waves back and smiles.

They seem changed, relaxed, more thoughtful and in the midst of selling off and giving away their old luxury possessions and changing their lives.

DEREK and YELISIA are in a audio/video recording studio. There are children from around the world, some in wheelchairs, some disabled...there are plants, animals, trees and a map of the New World in the studio (showing the massive changes).

Immense cemeteries, walls of thousands of graves, all from the Great Disaster of 2029.

The U.S. Capitol Dome rebuilt, but with a new inscription: Numquam obliviscar. Semper confidunt in se. "Never forget. Trust In each other always." Workers are busy rebuilding.

Landscapes around the world with animals grazing peacefully.

EXT: The DODD FARM

All seems normal.

BECKY DODD is pulling some potatoes from the ground and seems to appreciate them with a new wonder.

RANDY DODD is focused on a touch screen in the stable, scratching his head.

He flinches from a nearby spider.

WAYNE is petting/cuddling with a calf.

LISA DODD is bent in the garden, with her fingers deep in the earth, watching an EARTHWORM crawl over her hand, she bends down and smiles at it.

EXT: A NEW CITY

DANIEL, CARRIE and JIM are living together. They live in a simple, high-tech, small new shelter, with other families that looks very modern and environmentally sustainable. They are a FAMILY.

All seems calm, yet out the KITCHEN WINDOW, there is a decaying mountain of destruction, vines, weeds and trees now growing out of it.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: A WIDE HIGH VISTA OVER A BODY OF WATER

TITLE: "ILLINOIS 2035."

An immense cliff with a great gulf of water below, with seabirds flying overhead. There is a national monument.

A flag pole, walls of stone and concrete overlooks the New Gulf of Illinois. There are park benches, telescopes and planted trees.

A FAMILY is gathered around the MONUMENT. A grandmother is showing her granddaughter the inscription. A middle-aged man has lost a leg from some tragedy and is looking around thoughtfully in the pre-sunset skies.

The INSCRIPTION:

"At this place and in many others like it around the world in 2029, humanity survived its ultimate natural disaster. May future generations learn, love and support all life in peace."

A grove of trees is planted nearby.

A limb.

A branch.

Leaves.

The LEAVES Suddenly quiver, shake violently and the tremor moves violently down the limb, into the tree.

Suddenly, the tremor goes quiet again.

A few leaves slowly fall.

A long beat.

DISSOLVE TO

EXT: CAIRO, EGYPT THE GREAT PYRAMIDS

The Great Pyramids at dawn.

Slowly then faster and faster, the sand around the pyramids begins to swirl, with a deafening grinding sound.

In a few seconds the sand has turned the Great Pyramids into pile of small stones and rubble. And then suddenly the desert sucks the rubble into the earth.

Nothing remains.

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END