TIME DIMENSION

A

Script

Written

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. HILL - DAY

KLAUS GRAFF, 40s, bald, leather jacket, follows a GERMAN OFFICER, in World War II uniform, out of a dark forest to the edge of a hill overlooking a beautiful valley.

SUBTITLE: SOMEWHERE IN TIME

GERMAN OFFICER Where will we find the Fuher?

Graff calmly admires the view. There's a Roman aqueduct cutting through the valley.

He takes out a pistol and shoots the German officer.

The German officer falls to the ground stunned with a hand over his bleeding heart.

GRAFF

Adolph is a fool.

Graff puts the gun away and calmly walks down the hill towards the beautiful valley.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY

AT THE OCEAN

Wild waves. A hurricane hits the city. The torch of the Statue of Liberty is still above the waterline.

AT THE FLOODED STREETS

The buildings are partially underwater. A wave hits the windows of a skyscraper. The wind blows furiously. Up in the sky there's a black hole, an astrophysical phenomenon.

EXT. LOS ANGELES - DAY

IN THE DOWNTOWN AREA

A sand storm continues to bury the city under huge banks of sand.

AT A DESERTED FREEWAY

Strong winds blow sand. A sign reading "Downtown Los Angeles next 3 exits" is ripped off its post. There's the same black hole in the sky.

EXT. DESERT BUNKER - DAY

Below the black hole, the red sun is barely seen in the brownish sky.

A long post with a flashing red light sticks out of the sand. The end of a concrete wall remains uncovered.

A vehicle moving on tracks reaches the bunker.

An elevator, shaped like a pyramid, emerges from the sand. A door opens. The vehicle moves in. The elevator submerges.

INT. DESERT BUNKER - DAY

IN THE ROCKET AREA

In an underground high-tech space center TECHNICIANS work on a huge rocket.

IN THE LAB

MRS. PRESIDENT, a foxy gray hair woman in her 50s, examines a strange "low-tech" machine: a cylindrical steel capsule, big enough to fit two men, with a thick spiral copper wire around it.

A scientist, ALBERT SAGAN, 30s, glasses, long hair, casually dressed, and GENERAL RADEN, a short but strong man in his 60s, observe her impatiently.

Mrs. President touches the symbol carved into the steel: a German nazi swastika.

GENERAL RADEN

The Army found this German non-functional prototype in 1945. We weren't able to develop the technology. We believed the project had never reached operational status.

COLONEL BRIDGETT STARK, 30s, short hair, brunette, impeccable uniform, walks in.

BRIDGETT

Good afternoon, Gentlemen. Mrs. President.

GENERAL RADEN

This is Colonel Stark and Doctor Sagan, the man responsible for the breakthrough technology which created the T-3 time machine model.

Albert shakes hands with Mrs. President and Bridgett.

ALBERT

Albert.

GENERAL RADEN

Colonel Stark will go on our second mission. She will enter the black hole in the same Titan rocket used by Captain Kelley's first mission. The T-3 is mounted in the rocket capsule.

ALBERT

Mrs. President, I would like to volunteer for this second mission.

GENERAL RADEN

It's out of the question. This is a high risk military endeavor.

BRIDGETT

You'll stay with your books, Doctor Sagan.

MRS. PRESIDENT

I agree. But why can't we just go back in time and stop them?

ALBERT

If we go back in this time line and change something, we'll just create another time line.

GENERAL RADEN

Another sequence of historical events.

ALBERT

That will generate another time dimension in the present. A second black hole could emerge, adding to the environmental chaos we're in.

MRS. PRESIDENT What is this black hole?

ALBERT

An astrophysical phenomenon. An area of space-time with a gravitational field so intense that nothing can escape, not even light.

Albert gets closer to the machine.

ALBERT

The man who used this created a second time line.

Direct Democracy - Movement, Party and Government - <u>www.democraciadireta.org</u> Praia Surf Club - Sport, Art and Entertainment Club - <u>www.PraiaSurfClub.com</u> Albert approaches a graph showing a line that divides in two. A cylinder designated "black hole" connects the two lines in the end.

ALBERT

Two parallel time dimensions created by different sequences of historical events. My theory is that the black hole is a connection between them.

GENERAL RADEN

We'll find the man who's playing God.

MRS. PRESIDENT

I see Albert that you are the man with the answers. What are the odds we'll succeed?

ALBERT

I don't have all the answers.

BRIDGETT

My objective is to find and eliminate the time traveler, return to the past and reverse the event that changed history. We'll succeed.

ALBERT

In theory that could sever our connection with this parallel time dimension, eliminating the black hole.

Albert erases the connection between the two lines and then the cylinder representing the black hole.

ALBERT

This is my project. I'm qualified to confront the challenges we'll face on the other side.

GENERAL RADEN

My men are trained to deal with the society created by victorious Nazi Germany. Colonel Stark will join Captain Kelley on the other side.

ALBERT

We don't know what's on the other side.

Mrs. President stares at the black hole on the screen.

EXT. DESERT BUNKER - DAY

In the sky, the black hole is a mysterious or terrifying vision depending on the viewer's taste for adventure.

INT. DESERT BUNKER - NIGHT

IN THE REFECTORY

There's a LINE OF PEOPLE waiting to get a ration of food.

Albert sits alone eating a small amount of unappetizing processed food. Bridgett approaches with her tray.

BRIDGETT

Can I sit with you?

ALBERT

Sure.

Bridgett takes a seat, examining her lunch.

BRIDGETT

This looks like dog food.

ALBERT

Has all the nutrients. Except taste.

BRIDGETT

General Raden told me you have a daughter.

ALBERT

Allison. She is actually a friend's daughter. He and his wife died. They had no living relatives... She wants to be an astronaut.

BRIDGETT

I did it. She can too.

ALBERT

It's too risky. I hope you're not married.

BRIDGETT

Single.

She pushes her tasteless food around. Albert eats.

ALBERT

Nervous?

BRIDGETT

Why should I be? Do you think you make me nervous?

ALBERT

I'm talking about the mission.

BRIDGETT

Of course not. It's my job.

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They stare at each other and eat in silence.

ALBERT

I should go on this mission.

BRIDGETT

You're a scientist. Do what you do best.

ALBERT

That's the idea.

IN THE DORMITORY CORRIDOR

Albert walks with Bridgett, past dozens of doors. They stop at suite 21658.

ALBERT

You're home.

Bridgett looks at the number on the door.

BRIDGETT

A nice two-story suburban house. Just like my mother's dreams.

They stare at each other.

ALBERT

Goodnight?

BRIDGETT

It's my last night... I don't want to be alone.

THE NEXT DAY

IN BRIDGETT'S SUITE

Bridgett is asleep. A digital clock on the wall buzzes. Albert, standing, turns it off and continues putting on Bridgett's uniform.

Bridgett looks at him, surprised.

BRIDGETT

What are you doing?

She notices that her left hand is cuffed to the bed.

ALBERT

You're going to be all right.

BRIDGETT

Get this off of me!

Albert conceals his hair in a military cap and puts a dark clip-on over his glasses.

ALBERT

It's your rocket. But it's my theory. My time machine. My mission. You'll be fine.

BRIDGETT You're not getting away with this.

ALBERT

Yes I am.

He walks out.

IN THE DORMITORY CORRIDOR

Albert walks down the corridor. He dials a code and enters his room.

IN ALBERT'S SUITE

There are two beds in the tiny apartment. One is empty with the cover still over it. In the other, ALLISON, 10, sleeps.

Albert gets a high-tech briefcase and stares at the girl for a moment.

He places a folded note on a small table, in front of the girl's belongings.

Albert touches her forehead and leaves, carrying the briefcase.

IN A HIGH-TECH DRESSING ROOM

Albert gets in an astronaut suit and puts on a helmet that has a dark visor covering his face.

IN THE CONTROL ROOM

The President and General Raden look at the rocket through the glass window.

They watch Albert walk towards the rocket.

GENERAL RADEN Colonel Stark is my best man.

MRS. PRESIDENT She's a woman.

GENERAL RADEN I meant men as in "women and men."

MRS. PRESIDENT I don't like words of one gender that are supposed to mean both genders.

GENERAL RADENShe'll survive.

MRS. PRESIDENT I hope <u>we</u> survive.

IN THE ROCKET AREA

Albert reaches the base of the rocket. An elevator takes him to the top.

EXT. DESERT BUNKER - NIGHT

The wind blows sand. The top of a pyramid emerges from the dunes, removing tons of sand as the wider base of the pyramid rises.

The four sides of the pyramid open gradually, revealing the rocket in the underground bunker in the middle of fumes and flashing lights.

INT. ROCKET CAPSULE - NIGHT

Albert checks the instrument readings and clicks on switches on the control panel.

INT. DESERT BUNKER - NIGHT

IN THE CONTROL ROOM

A row of TECHNICIANS using headphones and speakers sit in front of their control panels, checking instrument readings.

OLDEST TECHNICIAN

Starting countdown.

INT. ROCKET CAPSULE - NIGHT

Through the front window, Albert has a view of the sky: The huge black hole is waiting to swallow him up.

EXT. DESERT BUNKER - NIGHT

Flames and smoke come out of the underground bunker as the rocket BLASTS off.

The rocket emerges from the underground bunker, soaring into the sky.

INT. ROCKET CAPSULE - NIGHT

Everything SHAKES. Albert's face is red and contracted with the intensity of the ride.

Ahead, the black hole grows as the rocket zooms towards its target.

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

The rocket cuts across the sky, moving straight to the black hole.

INT. ROCKET CAPSULE - NIGHT

The black hole fills the front window. The rocket seems to be slowing down.

All of a sudden it accelerates at an incredible speed. THE NOISE is intense.

The notion of space seems to be changing as if the capsule were being stretched and becoming thinner.

Albert's face is completely deformed like a liquid being sucked backwards.

EXT. SUNFLOWER FIELD - DAY

The sky is blue, the sun is shining. It's a beautiful day. The sunflowers show their beauty as a soft breeze sways them slightly.

A rabbit hops across the field. A moving shadow covers the small animal.

EXT. SKY - DAY

The rocket capsule hanging from a parachute floats down towards the sunflower field and lands heavily.

EXT. ROCKET CAPSULE - DAY

The hatch opens and Albert climbs out with difficulty.

EXT. FIELDS AND HILLS - DAY

Albert walks through a field carrying a backpack, amazed by the beautiful surroundings.

He reaches the top of a hill and is mesmerized by the view.

Albert walks miles through hills and fields.

EXT. CREEK - DAY

Sweaty and burned by the sun, Albert approaches the crystal clear waters of a creek running through a forest.

He takes off his clothes and jumps into the creek.

MOMENTS LATER

Albert relaxes on the green grass.

NOISES and VOICES coming from the forest break his mood. Apprehensive, he grabs his clothes and backpack and hides behind the trees.

A PLATOON OF REBELS carrying high-tech laser rifles, walk out of the forest and stop for a drink of water.

A BLOND REBEL, female, Caucasian, 40s; a STRONG REBEL, Caucasian, 20s and a LATINO GIRL, young, attractive, 17, drink water. An INDIAN REBEL, 50s, hurries them up.

INDIAN REBEL

Let's keep moving.

Albert notices a metal reflection of the sun coming from the top of a hill.

High-tech off-road vehicles head down the hill.

Fearless, the blond rebel watched the vehicles. The strong rebel fires his laser gun.

BLOND REBEL

Ambush.

They run into the woods. There's the sound of LASER GUN FIRE.

The rebels retreat out firing into the forest and turn around to face the approaching high-tech vehicles.

ROMAN SOLDIERS, wearing modern high-tech uniforms and helmets, come out of the woods, firing their laser guns.

Surrounded, the rebels return fire.

They are struck by laser beams that only leave them dizzy.

ROMAN SOLDIERS jump out of their vehicles. An insignia on the door reads: "ROMAN EMPIRE LEGIONS."

Tense, Albert observes the action.

THE CENTURION knocks down the blond rebel with a punch. The strong rebel helps her get back up.

CENTURION

Traitors.

STRONG REBEL

Coward.

The centurion takes out a knife and sticks it in the neck of the strong rebel who falls to the ground with blood pouring out.

CENTURION

Loyalty to the emperor.

The Roman soldiers reply with a salute extending their arms.

CENTURION

Take the rest of the traitors.

The other rebels are escorted to the vehicles.

The centurion grabs the Latino girl by the arm.

CENTURION

I'll take care of her.

He drags her to the woods. She resists. He hits her.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Albert ducks behind some bushes as the centurion approaches dragging the Latino girl.

The centurion rips off the Latino girl's clothes. She scratches his face, making it bleed.

CENTURION

Bitch!

He punches her, throws her to the ground and jumps on her.

Albert comes out of the woods, kicks the centurion in the stomach and grabs his high-tech gun.

The Latino girl pulls out a small knife from her boot and stabs the centurion. Albert holds her back.

ALBERT

Hold it!

The Latino girl breaks free from Albert and holds out the knife, threateningly.

Albert puts the gun in his belt and shows his open hands, trying to calm her down.

ALBERT

It's all right.

Mouth bleeding, the Latino girl trembles nervously.

The bleeding centurion reaches for a communication device.

CENTURION

211. 211.

The girl tries to stab him again. They fight. Roman soldiers run towards them.

Albert pulls the girl away from the centurion.

A Roman soldier fires at Albert and the Latino girl as they run into the woods.

EXT. ROMAN AMERICAN HIGHWAY - DAY

There are two lanes and a thin trench in the middle of each lane. The wind blows leaves onto the road.

EXT. CARGO VEHICLE - DAY

The gray tire of a speeding vehicle runs over leaves sending them into the air.

The vehicle pulls three separate cargo containers connected like wagons. The front of the vehicle has a pole sticking into the highway trench.

The driver, LUCIUS, 30s, doesn't have his hands on the steering wheel. The vehicle is connected to and guided by means of the highway trench.

INT. CARGO VEHICLE - DAY

Lucius munches on a sloppy sandwich.

EXT. ROMAN AMERICAN HIGHWAY - DAY

Albert and the Latino girl, out of breath, come out of the woods and walk up a small slope to the highway.

Very curious, he examines the strange high-tech road. They are near a blind curve in the highway. There's a sign up front: "CENTAURIUS CLV KM."

ALBERT

What the hell is this place?

LATINO GIRL

Who the hell are you?

The girl walks to the middle of the road looking in both directions.

A Roman legion vehicle jumps out of the woods onto the highway, speeding towards Albert and the Latino girl.

They run in the opposite direction towards the curve.

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The vehicle stops on the shoulder of the highway and the centurion, covered in blood, gets out holding a high-tech laser precision rifle.

He shoots the Latino girl in the back.

INT. CARGO VEHICLE - DAY

Lucius, calmly approaches the curve.

EXT. ROMAN AMERICAN HIGHWAY - DAY

Albert checks on the Latino girl. She's dead. Her slain body lies in the middle of the highway.

Lucius' cargo vehicle comes around the curve at high speed, headed right into Albert and the dead Latino girl.

INT. CARGO VEHICLE - DAY

Surprised, Lucius, swerves the vehicle. Albert jumps out of the way.

Lucius avoids running over the girl's body and, out of control, drives onto the shoulder of the highway.

The centurion and his vehicle are right in front. Lucius hits the brakes.

EXT. ROMAN AMERICAN HIGHWAY - DAY

The cargo vehicle hits the centurion and bulldozers over the Roman empire legion vehicle, crushing it and sending the wreck away from the highway, scattering pieces in all directions.

Albert runs towards the cargo vehicle as Lucius gets out in total panic, looking at the crushed vehicle and dead body.

LUCIUS Oh my God! I killed the bastard!

ALBERT

Are you okay?

LUCIUS

No, I'm dead. What the hell were you doing in the middle of the road, you stupid idiot?!

ALBERT

The soldier shot the girl.

LUCIUS

Soldier?

Lucius checks the wrecked vehicle and sees the "ROMAN EMPIRE LEGIONS" insignia.

LUCIUS

Oh God. I'm screwed. A Roman officer.

Albert checks on the centurion's body.

LUCIUS Is he alive? Oh God. Tell me he's alive.

Albert is not worried about the disfigured centurion, obviously dead. He curiously examines all the high-tech gadgets on the Roman officer.

Lucius approaches.

ALBERT

He's dead.

LUCIUS

Let's clean up and get the hell out of here.

Lucius kicks away the crash debris, cleaning off the road.

Albert drags the centurion's body into the bushes.

Lucius checks on the damage to the front of his cargo vehicle.

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Albert carries the girl's body off the road and sets her in the bushes.

Lucius gets in his vehicle and starts the motor.

ALBERT

Hey, wait!

Albert approaches the vehicle.

ALBERT

Can you give me a ride?

LUCIUS

Sorry, my friend. This is where we split. I would get the hell out of here if I were you.

ALBERT Just a ride to the nearest town.

LUCIUS

I wouldn't give you a ride even if you were a beautiful blonde with huge tits. Get lost.

Lucius' vehicle starts moving.

ALBERT

If the friends of that guy catch me, they'll want to know who ran him over.

INT. CARGO VEHICLE - DAY

Pissed, Lucius drives the vehicle.

Sitting next to him, Albert curiously observes Lucius' movements and the dashboard.

LUCIUS

Don't expect any other favors from me.

ALBERT

Just drop me off at a library, and as far as I'm concerned that soldier back there ran over himself.

Lucius smiles.

LUCIUS

Library? You're running in the middle of the road like a crazy maniac, with a Roman centurion chasing you, and all you want is to get to a library? Did you tell him that?

ALBERT

That butcher never set foot in a library, that's for sure.

LUCIUS

I've never been in a library, either. And I'm no butcher. Life for me is girls, wine and girls. What I said back there was a lie. If you were a blonde, I would drive you to Rome.

EXT. CARGO VEHICLE - DAY

The vehicle cruises the highway. In the distance, some buffalo graze on a green carpet of grass.

INT. CARGO VEHICLE - DAY

Ahead, Roman empire legion vehicles are alongside the road. Soldiers load rebel prisoners into the vehicles.

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Lucius and Albert look tense as they go by the soldiers.

LUCIUS Crazy rebels. They're dead meat.

EXT. ROMAN AMERICAN HIGHWAY - DAY

A ROMAN OFFICER stares at the damaged front of the cargo vehicle. He makes a note of the license plate in a small electronic notebook.

INT. CARGO VEHICLE - DAY

Lucius takes a slug from a red can and offers it to Albert who examines the can: "WINE-COLA."

LUCIUS

You didn't tell me your name. Mine is Lucius. You can call me Lou.

Albert tastes the drink.

ALBERT

Albert.

LUCIUS I'll call you Al. How's that?

ALBERT

Fine.

LUCIUS

Are you a rebel? Don't worry. It's all right with me. My father was a rebel. But I'm not crazy. I want to live. Enjoy life. If the emperor wants to rule America, so be it.

ALBERT

The centurion also killed another man back there and took some prisoners.

LUCIUS

With the games approaching rebels are precious merchandise.

ALBERT

Games?

Albert takes another slug from the can and gives it back to Lucius who examines Albert's "strange" clothes.

LUCIUS

Where're you from?

ALBERT

Far away... Where are we headed?

LUCIUS

In America, my friend, all roads take you to Centaurius.

EXT. ROMAN AMERICAN HIGHWAY - DAY

The cargo vehicle speeds down the highway, disappearing over a hill.

INT. CARGO VEHICLE - DAY

Lucius and Albert look at the traffic jam ahead.

LUCIUS

I knew it! I should have taken the 45 highway.

ALBERT

What's going on?

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LUCIUS

Everyone is going to the games to celebrate "Loyalty to the Emperor." It's 200 years since the Roman legions crushed the great rebellion.

ALBERT

Great rebellion... How were they defeated? Who discovered America? What kind of weapons did the Romans have? Who was the Roman emperor?

LUCIUS

Hold it. I don't know. I'm not an encyclopedia. All I know is the loyalty-to-the-emperor bearshit. Only my sister could answer all those questions. She goes to the Roman American University.

ALBERT

University? Can you drop me off there?

LUCIUS

Sure. The campus is filled with cute girls. I could do some shopping.

EXT. ROMAN AMERICAN HIGHWAY - DAY

A giant billboard on the side of the road shows a URSA flag, red and white stripes with a blue crown of laurel in the center and five stars in pentagon formation inside of it, surrounded by fireworks, followed by the wording: "UNITED ROMAN STATES OF AMERICA; CC GAMES; CELEBRATE LOYALTY TO THE EMPEROR WITH WINE-COLA."

A ROMAN SOLDIER riding a Roman rig propelled by a motor instead of a horse, passes the cargo vehicle.

Turisistem - Tourism and Real Estate Development- <u>www.turisistem.com</u> Globolsa - Direct Global Exchange - <u>www.globolsa.com</u> A BOY approaches the driver's window.

BOY

Program?

LUCIUS

Yeah, give me one.

The boy hands him the program magazine in exchange for a couple of coins. The vehicle continues slowly in line.

INT. CARGO VEHICLE - DAY

Lucius hands the program to Albert who takes a look at the cover.

LUCIUS

Tomorrow's games are fantastic. Take a look.

ALBERT

Interesting.

LUCIUS

Do you want to go with me? I have tickets.

ALBERT

I don't know if I can.

LUCIUS

Emmo is going to defend his title on the motor rigs. The more games you see the better for your career and your health. I have stubs from the last ten games. No one will ever mistake me for a rebel. I'm loyal to the Emperor. You bet... He's an idiot actually. You're not a snitch are you? Where did you say you're from?

ALBERT

...South... America.

Albert with eyes still on the program, checks quickly if what he said makes sense to Lucius who just nods.

EXT. CARGO VEHICLE - DAY

The vehicle approaches a Roman SOLDIER who finishes checking the IDs of the drivers up front.

Lucius sticks his head out the window.

LUCIUS How're you doing sir?

SOLDIER

License.

LUCIUS

Sure.

Lucius hands him his license. The passenger seat is empty.

SOLDIER

Go ahead.

LUCIUS

Have a nice day, officer.

Turisistem - Tourism and Real Estate Development- <u>www.turisistem.com</u> Globolsa - Direct Global Exchange - <u>www.globolsa.com</u> The cargo vehicle continues slowly following the line.

It stops at a toll gate. Lucius inserts a card and the gate opens.

INT. CARGO VEHICLE - DAY

Lucius KNOCKS on the back of the truck. A compartment opens and Albert gets out. Lucius laughs. Albert smiles.

LUCIUS

Easy, huh? Soldiers are a pain in the ass. I hate these toll gates. Pretty soon Rome will tax air and water.

Lucius opens a glove compartment and takes out a bottle. Albert sees a photo of Lucius and a girl.

ALBERT Who's this? Your girlfriend?

LUCIUS

My sister. Helen.

ALBERT

She's very cute.

LUCIUS Don't even think about it.

ALBERT

...I'm already interested in someone else...

LUCIUS

Good... What happened back there is our secret... Right? You weren't being chased by a Roman centurion. And I didn't run him over.

ALBERT

Sure. I'll take our secret to my grave.

Lucius opens the bottle.

LUCIUS

Pure, untaxed, contraband Aztec wine. They call it Winequila.

EXT. ROMAN AMERICAN APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Lucius' truck, without the cargo containers, parks in front of a high-tech Greco-Roman building.

Albert jumps out of the truck, examining the architecture. Lucius comes around the truck from the driver's side.

HELEN, 20s, blonde, runs down the building's front steps and jumps around Lucius' neck. He happily picks her up in his arms.

LUCIUS This is Helen, the only one who has brains in my family.

Helen pinches Lucius' nose.

HELEN

It's not true.

Lucius puts Helen down and introduces Albert as Helen examines Albert's clothing.

LUCIUS

This is Al. I offered him your ticket to the games. (to Albert) Are you sure you don't want to go? It will look good on your curriculum, I'm telling you.

HELEN

How can someone want to see men beating each other up, rig drivers being torn apart, animals having a human being for lunch.

LUCIUS

Lower your voice. There are ears everywhere. They might mistake you for a rebel.

HELEN

We need a democratic independent government.

LUCIUS

Sssshhh. Shut up.

Lucius grabs a bag inside the truck and signals Albert to follow him up the stairway.

LUCIUS

She's just getting started. You'll have to hear about all the injustices and wrongdoing of this imperfect world.

HELEN You agree with me, don't you Al?

LUCIUS

No! Don't make the mistake of answering. Your ears will ache either way.

Albert smiles. Helen shakes her head giving up on her brother's "ignorance."

TWO KIDS, on the sidewalk next to the building, play a game, throwing a ring with a net towards an orange ball on the end of a pole. Sort of an "inverted basketball."

The first kid almost scores a point as the ring bounces off the orange ball and lands on the stairway next to Lucius.

He picks it up and takes a shot. The ring lands perfectly around the ball.

LUCIUS Keep up the hard work. One day you'll be almost as good as me. I'm the best.

THE FIRST KID My brother beat you last week.

LUCIUS

Once in a lifetime.

INT. ROMAN AMERICAN APARTMENT - DAY

Lucius and Albert sit at a table in the small apartment. Lucius devours a chicken while Albert makes room for the plate of corn and grapes Helen puts on the table. Albert is now wearing Roman American clothes.

HELEN

Lucius' clothes fit you perfectly, Al.

ALBERT

I feel I'm abusing your hospitality...

LUCIUS

Abuse all you want. I'll visit you some day in South America.

HELEN

You can come with me to the University, tomorrow. Are you interested in any particular subject?

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ALBERT

History.

LUCIUS

What for? So Julius conquered the world. His great-great grandson was a lousy Emperor. We tried to kick his ass. The Roman legions crushed the great rebellion. Loyalty to the emperor. That's all you need to know.

Lucius attacks another chicken leg. Albert is very curious.

ALBERT

Julius Caesar?

LUCIUS

Oh my God, he's worse than me.

Helen sits down at the table.

HELEN

It's all right, Al. At least you're ready to expand your horizons. Open your mind. Free yourself from the bias of the loyalty mentality all men are brainwashed with.

LUCIUS

"Loyalty mentality" that keeps us alive.

HELEN

That brought us 200 years of oppression, that's what. We should have won the independence war. Rome drains fifty percent of our production. The Emperor was and is a cruel, crazy, ugly dictator. But not for long.

LUCIUS

I can't believe this girl's dangerous mouth.

Lucius grabs a handful of grapes and offers some to Albert.

EXT. ROMAN AMERICAN UNIVERSITY - DAY

Lucius drives his truck into the campus.

INT. CARGO VEHICLE - DAY

Helen sits between Lucius and Albert.

ALBERT

I thought you never go to libraries.

LUCIUS

I'm trying to open my mind, expand my horizons.

Lucius parks the truck.

HELEN

You're after Rebecca, the library assistant, aren't you?

LUCIUS

Who's Rebecca?

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HELEN She has a boyfriend.

LUCIUS

Since when?

HELEN I'm just kidding.

They get out of the truck.

EXT. ROMAN AMERICAN UNIVERSITY - DAY

They walk through a garden.

HELEN

There's an exhibition celebrating the 200 years of defeat of the great rebellion.

ALBERT

I can't wait to see this.

HELEN

You'll see what's emperor-loyaltybrainwash. They bring school kids here on Loyalty Day.

STUDENTS go by wearing the latest Roman American fashion.

A BIZARRE STUDENT, long hair on the left side and bald on the right, with a small arrow piercing his nose, arrives in front of the building on a motor rig. He parks it next to several others.

Albert stares as they walk together into the building.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

A group of KIDS follow their teacher through an exhibition of maps, paintings and antiques.

Helen smiles at a cute little girl.

HELEN

Let's follow the tour.

LUCIUS

I'll see you later.

Lucius walks away. Albert stares at a map.

Albert examines a map of the world. The title reads: "Roman Empire." Helen approaches.

HELEN

The Romans discovered America and conquered the world!

ALBERT

What kind of warfare technology did the Romans have during this period?

Kids screaming and laughing excitedly make Helen and Albert turn around. A hologram of an Oriental Roman, GENERAL TAGASHI, stands in front of the kids.

GENERAL TAGASHI HOLOGRAM

Good morning, good afternoon or good evening! I'm General Tagashi! My ancestors discovered America and founded the west colonies!

A second hologram of a Caucasian Roman, GENERAL SMITH, pops up behind the kids who turn around excitedly. Helen smiles. Albert listens curiously.

> GENERAL SMITH HOLOGRAM My great grandfather founded the east colonies and they named the continent after him! I'm General Americus Smith!

A third hologram of an African Roman, KALUSHA, appears from a different direction.

KALUSHA HOLOGRAM But my southern colonies were the most prosperous. I'm Kalusha Mandela.

Two holograms jump down from the ceiling: an Indian, WHITE EAGLE, and an Aztec, MONTEZUMA.

WHITE EAGLE HOLOGRAM

We were here first! I'm White Eagle, leader of the United tribes.

MONTEZUMA HOLOGRAM

I'm Montezuma, Prince of the Aztecs!

The kids follow the action with excitement. The holograms bunch together.

HOLOGRAMS TOGETHER

We betrayed our ancestors! We betrayed the emperor!

GENERAL SMITH HOLOGRAM

I was crucified.

GENERAL TAGASHI HOLOGRAM My head was cut off!

KALUSHA HOLOGRAM I died in action with a bullet in

my head.

MONTEZUMA AND WHITE EAGLE HOLOGRAM

We were burned to death!

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The holograms scream in terror. The excitement of the kids is gone. They stare in silence with fear in their eyes.

Albert watches curiously. Helen looks at him.

HELEN

Poor kids. Don't they have something like that down in South America?

ALBERT

...Yeah, sure. Loyalty to the emperor... What about the Roman warfare technology?

HELEN

So you're into guns. Let me show you something. Albert follows Helen towards some paintings on the wall.

He stares at a painting. The heading reads: "Gaius Julius Caesar and Claudius Graffius."

HELEN

Their guns destroyed hundreds of cultures and unified the world with the boring Roman way of life. Millions were killed.

Albert analyzes the painting.

ALBERT Who is this Claudius Graffius?

HELEN

You never heard of him? Damn. Did you drop out of kindergarten?

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ALBERT

Sort of.

HELEN

He was the man. Julius Caesar was losing power. The senators wanted to boot him out. Claudius invented gunpowder. After that, no one could stop the duo.

Albert stares mesmerized at another painting: A bald man, and a Roman wearing a laurel crown standing next to a primitive V rocket on top of a wooden launching ramp.

HELEN

Emperor Georgius and Klaus Graff, the man who turned the independence war around. He invented the rocket. Those guys you saw back there were crushed by Roman legions with the help of his "warfare technology."

ALBERT

Claudius and Graff look alike.

HELEN Maybe they are related. A family of gun making butchers.

Albert kisses Helen on the forehead.

ALBERT

I've got to go.

He walks to the exit. Helen is confused.

HELEN

Hey, wait...

She watches Albert disappear.

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EXT. ROMAN AMERICAN UNIVERSITY - DAY

Albert runs across the gardens towards the parking lot.

As he approaches the parking lot he sees there are ROMAN SOLDIERS examining the front crash of Lucius' truck.

A Roman soldier looks at Albert suspiciously.

Albert turns around and walks in the opposite direction. He sees the bizarre student turning on his motor rig and approaches.

ALBERT Excuse me. How do you drive this thing? I want to buy one.

STUDENT

It's easy. You accelerate over here and brake over here.

The Roman soldier walks towards them.

ALBERT

Thanks. I need to borrow this.

Albert pulls the student out of the motor rig and speeds away, out of control. The Roman soldier runs after him.

Albert avoids hitting a wall and swerves towards the main gate.

Lucius hides behind some bushes, observing the action. A ROMAN SOLDIER steps out of the main gate booth, signaling Albert to slow down.

Albert almost runs him over, speeding into the street.

EXT. CENTAURIUS STREETS - DAY

Albert speeds towards an intersection.

Slowing down, he turns the motor rig in different directions trying to figure out which way to go.

Down the street, Roman soldiers on motor rigs race towards Albert.

Albert turns left at the intersection but a military vehicle blocks the next intersection ahead.

IN THE SHOPPING CENTER SQUARE

Albert turns into a park with gardens and a fountain in the center, surrounded by small shops. The place is crowded with SHOPPERS.

Albert drives through the scared shoppers. A ROMAN SOLDIER blows a whistle and tries to stop him.

Jumping over a small wall, Albert cuts through a garden, heading down a slope back to the street.

A Roman soldier on a motor rig speeds up in pursuit.

Albert looks back. The Roman soldier is catching up.

The Roman soldier presses a button sending LASER BEAMS that turn Albert's motor rig over.

Dizzy, Albert tries to get up. The Roman soldier stops his motor rig next to Albert. Other soldiers approach.

INT. PRISON CATACOMBS - DAY

IN THE CORRIDOR

A PRISON GUARD escorts Albert from behind by holding on to a long steel pole connected to a collar around Albert's neck.

The prison guard guides him into a steel box and presses a button that closes a sliding door.

He presses a second button and a second door in front of Albert opens.

The first door slides forward, pushing Albert inside the prison cell.

IN THE CELL

Albert examines the huge cell with dozens of PRISONERS, including the Indian rebel, the blond rebel and other rebels caught by the Romans earlier.

CAIUS, a dirty prisoner with messy hair and beard, looks at Albert smiling.

CAIUS

Welcome to the kitchen.

Albert nods and walks to a less crowded spot next to the wall. CAPTAIN STEVE KELLEY, 30s, strong, approaches.

STEVE Goddamn... Doctor Albert Sagan, the mad scientist.

Albert turns around surprised.

ALBERT

Captain Steve Kelley, the cowboy astronaut.

They hug each other.

STEVE What are you doing here?

ALBERT

Theft and murder. I'm innocent of course. I just came from a "drive-through-trial." Civil rights is something that doesn't exist around here.

STEVE

I mean why did you come? Since when are you expendable, like me? TIME DIMENSION / ALEX NAPOLI Global Incubator Universities - <u>www.unig.org</u>

ALBERT

I had to come. We never heard from you. What happened?

STEVE

Have you seen what a crazy world this is? I thought we were going to deal with some Nazi society.

ALBERT

I guess I know what is on the mind of our German time traveler: "Klaus Graff."

STEVE

Update me on this one. I have been locked up since I landed.

ALBERT

What happened?

Caius approaches.

CAIUS

Yeah, what happened?

Steve pulls Albert away.

STEVE

I landed near the city. They think I'm a "rebel."

ALBERT

The rebels are fighting for independence from the Roman Empire. We're in the United Roman States of America. The German time traveler gave the secret of gunpowder to Julius Caesar. The Romans conquered the world and discovered America. Hundred of years later Graff also helped the Empire defeat the rebels. I think he wants to unite the world with a strong common culture and government: Roman.

STEVE

And what are we going to do?

Caius looks at Albert for his response.

ALBERT

Find this time travel lunatic. And rewrite history.

STEVE

We won't do much if we don't find a way out of here.

CAIUS Nobody escapes from the kitchen.

ALBERT

Kitchen?

STEVE The law here is "one strike and you're out."

CAIUS They're serving us for lunch.

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EXT. ROMAN AMERICAN STADIUM - DAY

AT THE ENTRANCE

Lucius waits in a LINE to get in the stadium.

IN THE STANDS

Coming out the access tunnel, Lucius makes his way through the crowded stands towards his seat.

He buys wine, grapes and a hot dog shaped like a donut that is placed inside a hamburger bun by a vendor who has written on his uniform: "Dog-burgers."

TRUMPETS SOUND. THE CROWD stands. Lucius spills his wine and tries to hang on to his Dog-burger.

IN THE GOVERNOR BOX

THE GAMES HOST announces to the crowd, next to an URSA flag.

GAMES HOST

The glorious nominated Governor of the United Roman States of America, representative of the all mighty Emperor Mussolinius. The merciless, the fearless, the wise, Governor Gaius Nero!

GOVERNOR NERO, 50s, obese, bored enters the box with his pet cougar on a leash, followed by THREE YOUNG WOMEN. The crowd gives him a formal applause.

Governor Nero takes a seat. The games host takes a bow and gives him a fancy pistol. The governor forces a smile and fires it into the air.

Fire works explode in the sky. The crowd roars.

IN THE ARENA

In a dark tunnel entrance ENGINES ROAR.

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THE CROWD stands on its feet cheering.

Out of the tunnel come one-man-standing motor rigs. THE DRIVERS wear colorful leather one-piece-suits and helmets.

A driver in blue, EMMO, salutes the crowd with his fist in the air.

IN THE STANDS

Lucius applauds, excitedly.

LUCIUS

Kill them, Emmo!

IN THE ARENA

Emmo swerves his rig left and right, heating up the tires, coming to a stop in a row between two other drivers.

THE DRIVER IN ORANGE shakes his hand. THE DRIVER IN BLACK stares, threatening. The other drivers fill in the other rows.

A GAME WORKER runs in front of the motor-rig line up, holding a blue flag. The engines ROAR LOUDER.

Emmo stares at orange lights in the center of the track.

IN THE GOVERNOR BOX

Governor Nero presses a golden button.

IN THE ARENA

The orange lights turn blue.

The drivers accelerate their motor rigs down the straightway. The crowd cheers.

The driver in orange takes the lead followed by Emmo and the driver in black, as they go into the curve.

IN THE STANDS

Lucius follows the action, excitedly. The drivers complete the first lap.

Two drivers in the back pack get entangled, sending a third one also to the ground, as their rigs turn over, twist in the air and SLAM against the walls of the stands.

The crowd stands on its feet.

IN THE ARENA

The driver in black and the driver in orange make a wide turn fighting for the lead, almost next to the wall of the stands.

The driver in Black, on the outside, squeezes the driver in Orange into the wall making him lose control of his motor rig and turn over.

As the driver in Orange tries to get up, another motor rig runs him over.

The driver in black has the lead followed by Emmo.

The driver in black swings right and left trying to protect his lead against Emmo. They make a turn and come out in the straightway.

Emmo aligns his motor rig right behind the driver in black.

As the driver in black turns his head to the left, Emmo passes on the right. They cross the finish line, a yellow beam of light, with Emmo just half a tire in front.

IN THE STANDS

Lucius applauds, excitedly.

He collects coins from TWO DISAPPOINTED FANS sitting next to him who lost their bet.

Emmo continues on a victory lap, saluting the cheering crowd with his fist in the air.

INT. PRISON CATACOMBS - DAY

IN THE CELL

Fearful, the prisoners try to listen to what is going on above them. Albert looks around.

EXT. ROMAN AMERICAN STADIUM - DAY

IN THE ARENA

The arena is clear. AN AFRICAN BOXER, followed by a STRONG WHITE BOXER, slowly walk out of a tunnel to the middle of the arena.

They are wearing pairs of steel boxing gloves. They salute Governor Nero extending an arm. A TRUMPET sounds.

The fighters start to box. The strong white boxer soon takes advantage hitting the African boxer with a sequence of left jabs followed by a right hook. Each blow leaves a bleeding mark on the African boxer, who seems to be heading to an easy defeat.

INT. PRISON CATACOMBS - DAY

IN THE CELL

Examining the cell steel door, Albert touches it and receives an ELECTRIC SHOCK that stuns him. Caius laughs. The Indian rebel looks at him.

INDIAN REBEL

The door is wired. There's no way out.

ALBERT

If there's a way in, there's always a way out.

STEVE

I tried everything.

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BLOND REBEL

They can kill us. Ten more will take our place.

STEVE

I'll kill ten Romans before I hit the ground.

INDIAN REBEL

It's not the soldiers you should be worried about.

CAIUS

They'll tear you apart with one bite.

ALBERT

Lions?

STEVE Did you hear something?

ALBERT

Yeah, I'm hearing something.

They look at the wall behind them.

INDIAN REBEL The wall is moving.

EXT. ROMAN AMERICAN STADIUM - DAY

IN THE ARENA

The strong white boxer, covered with blood, is carried out of the arena by GAME WORKERS.

The victorious African boxer salutes the crowd lifting the bloody steel boxing gloves.

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INT. PRISON CATACOMBS - DAY

IN THE CELL

The prisoners are tense. A segment of the floor starts to move on the opposite side of the moving wall.

CAIUS

This is it! This is it!

Tension grows as the moving wall pushes the prisoners towards the opening in the floor. Some in panic try to resist.

Albert and Steve make their way to the opening. Albert examines the opening and leaps inside.

Steve stands at the edge of the opening looking at the moving wall pushing the resisting prisoners towards him. He waits for the last moment to jump in.

IN THE TUNNEL

Albert looks at the poorly illuminated tunnel ahead as the prisoners fall in behind him.

IN THE CELL

The last line of prisoners resists as the wall almost reaches the opening in the floor. They have no choice but to stumble over the other prisoners inside the tunnel.

IN THE TUNNEL

The wall continues over the opening, closing it. The prisoners step over each other, scrambling on the tunnel floor. Albert and Steve help some get on their feet.

The back wall of the tunnel starts to move, pushing the prisoners down the tunnel. Caius sobs, paralyzed.

CAIUS Jupiter, get me out of here.

STEVE

Move it!

Steve, Albert, the Indian rebel, the blond rebel and the other prisoners slowly walk down the macabre tunnel, knowing something terrible awaits them.

EXT. ROMAN AMERICAN STADIUM - DAY

IN THE ARENA

The gate of a tunnel entrance in the wall below the stands is slowly pulled up.

The roaring crowd stands on its feet.

IN THE STANDS

Lucius grabs a bag of tomatoes under his seat. A NEARBY FAN buys big red tomatoes from a TOMATO VENDOR.

Steve comes out of the tunnel, stepping into the stadium arena. He looks at the roaring crowd, stunned.

STEVE What the hell is this?

Albert appears behind him.

ALBERT

A Roman American circus.

The prisoners walk out of the tunnel pushed by the others crowded behind them.

Caius is the last one. Pushed by the wall, he has no other choice but to step into the arena.

The prisoners scatter. Some run to the center. Albert and Steve stand still, evaluating the situation. A TRUMPET SOUNDS, the crowd roars.

A big red mushy tomato explodes on Steve's head. Several fall around Albert as he runs away from the stands, followed by Steve.

IN THE STANDS

The crowd have fun throwing tomatoes at the condemned prisoners.

Lucius wastes his last vegetable projectile. He's suddenly intrigued by something and walks down the stairway to the seats close to the arena.

Stunned, Lucius recognizes Albert among the condemned prisoners.

IN THE ARENA

A last tomato squashes on the ground in front of Albert. The prisoners are gathered in the center of the arena. There are squashed tomatoes everywhere.

STEVE

That's it? Tomatoes? Not a bad way to punish.

The crowd becomes silent. The only sound is the HEAVY GATE of a dark tunnel slowly rising.

The Prisoners are paralyzed with fear.

CAIUS

This is it. This is it.

A huge grizzly bear comes out of the tunnel. Some black bears and other grizzlies follow.

Albert analyses the situation. Steve is tense.

STEVE

Maybe they're supposed to eat the tomatoes.

ALBERT

I don't think they're vegetarian.

A grizzly bear sprints furiously towards the prisoners gathered in the center of the arena. They scatter in all directions.

Caius sobs.

ALBERT

I've got an idea.

A black bear attacks the Indian rebel. He falls to the ground as the gigantic animal tears him apart. The crowd cheers.

IN THE GOVERNOR BOX

Governor Nero laughs. He puts his hand on the arm of one of his young women.

GOVERNOR NERO Bleeding flesh excites me.

IN THE ARENA

Albert and Steve sprint around the arena, avoiding the mad hungry bears. Caius follows them with difficulty.

Steve escapes an attack by inches.

Two bears devour the blond rebel on the ground.

The biggest grizzly bear charges after Albert, Steve and Caius. They run to the tunnel entrance of the bears enclosure.

A bear comes out of the tunnel in front of them. Albert and Caius are exhausted.

The bear chasing them stands on two feet and ROARS FURIOUSLY.

The bear coming out of the tunnel attacks and grabs Caius who screams in terror.

Steve tries to help him but lets go as the second bear attacks.

Albert and Steve head into the tunnel chased by the furious animal.

INT. BEAR ENCLOSURE - DAY

Albert and Steve run down a ramp. Albert slips, bumps Steve and they both tumble down into the animals' enclosure.

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There's a tank of water and several cage compartments. Some are empty, some have hungry, ROARING bears anxious to get out.

The big grizzly bear comes down on them. Steve avoids the hungry beast by inches and jumps into the tank of water.

The bear attacks Albert who climbs up the steel bars of one of the empty cages.

The bear stands on two feet and can almost reach Albert. He kicks the animal's head trying to avoid its sharp, crunching teeth.

Steve, in the water, doesn't know what to do. Albert sees a flow of water in one corner of the tank.

ALBERT

The water is flowing in that corner!

Steve submerged.

UNDERWATER

Steve swims towards a square opening with iron bars in the wall. He pulls the rusty bars with all his force. One starts to bend.

Albert swings alongside the cage bars trying to avoid the bear that can almost reach him.

INT. WATER PIPE - DAY

Steve's head emerges out of the water. The level of the water is barely low enough for Steve to gasp for some air.

INT. BEAR ENCLOSURE - DAY

Albert hangs from the top of the cage closest to the water tank. But this one is occupied, so he is being attacked on both sides.

The gate to the cages start to open. Albert jumps into the tank of water.

The big bear ROARS at the edge of the water tank and plunges into the water after its prey.

Albert retreats but is cornered by the bear. Suddenly he is pulled underwater.

UNDERWATER

Steve pulls Albert towards the square opening in the wall. Two bars are bent apart.

INT. WATER PIPE - DAY

Steve and Albert come up for air. Albert coughs out water. Steve helps him.

INT. BEAR ENCLOSURE - DAY

THE BEAR KEEPER followed by TWO ROMAN SOLDIERS enter the bear enclosure. The last bear heading to the arena returns.

The animal attacks the bear keeper who pokes the bear with an electric spear, knocking the animal out.

The Roman soldiers take a look around.

THE FIRST ROMAN SOLDIER (on communication device) They're not here. Did they come back up? (to the second Roman soldier) They are not in the Arena.

The second Roman soldier, examines the water flow in the tank.

SECOND ROMAN SOLDIER (to the bear keeper) Drain the tank.

INT. WATER PIPE - DAY

Albert and Steve struggle to breath as they float with their mouth scraping the top of the pipe, gasping for air.

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Albert swallows water and coughs. Steve submerges.

UNDERWATER

Steve swims down the pipe trying to find a way out.

The level of water lowers and Albert can now keep his head out of the water. Steve emerges. The level of water keeps coming down.

INT. BEAR ENCLOSURE - DAY

IN THE WATER TANK

A last puddle of dirty water flows down the drain. The second Roman soldier stares into the water tank.

The Bear Keeper jumps in and examines the bent bars of the opening in the wall of the tank.

The first Roman soldier grabs his communication device.

INT. WATER PIPE - DAY

Albert and Steve swim vigorously towards an opening with daylight shining through. It's a gutter leading to the street.

Steve helps Albert climb out of the water pipe through the gutter.

EXT. CENTAURIUS STREETS - DAY

Albert crawls out of the gutter.

INT. WATER PIPE - DAY

The sound of water ROARING down the pipe paralyzes Steve for a moment.

High-pressured water ROARS down the pipe.

Steve tries to climb out of the gutter, but he can't reach Albert's hand. He is swept away by the water.

EXT. CENTAURIUS STREETS - DAY

Water overflows from the gutter. Albert pulls out his arm.

A ROMAN SOLDIER on a motor rig accelerates towards Albert.

He runs into an alley chased by the soldier.

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

Albert steps on some boxes reaching a window.

The Roman soldier approaches, grabbing his gun. Albert slips inside the window.

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM - DAY

A PASSIONATE COUPLE makes love on a bed. Albert, unnoticed, walks out of the bedroom.

The Roman soldier climbs up to the window sticking his head inside. The couple in bed, kiss and moan.

INT. BUILDING CORRIDOR - DAY

Albert exits the apartment and runs to the stairway.

Seeing ROMAN SOLDIERS entering the building lobby one floor below, Albert runs back to the apartment.

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM - DAY

The Roman soldier climbs inside the window. The couple in bed doesn't have a clue of what's going on and continue hotter than before.

Reentering the bedroom, Albert knocks the Roman soldier out with a vase of flowers sitting on a table. The undisturbed couple continues steaming.

Albert undresses the Roman soldier and puts on his uniform.

EXT. WATER CHANNEL - DAY

High-pressured water pours out of a huge pipe into the channel.

There's a net extended across the channel below the pipe. ROMAN SOLDIERS stand on the edge of the channel, waiting.

Some rats get stuck in the net. A man plunges out of the pipe and also gets caught. It's Steve.

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM - DAY

Dressed up in the Roman soldier's uniform, Albert exits through the window.

The couple finally slows down, catch their breath, snap a couple of kisses and turn their heads: The knocked out Roman soldier is sitting against the wall in his underwear with the flowers from the vase in his hand.

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

Albert speeds down the alley in the Roman soldier's motor rig.

EXT. WATER CHANNEL - DAY

The two Roman soldiers that were at the bears' enclosure pull up the net. Steve and the rats are dragged up sliding alongside the channel wall.

Steve coughs out water.

The Roman soldiers laugh as they watch Steve struggle to get out of the net and away from the rats.

The first Roman soldier applies an electric shock to Steve's neck with a baton. Dizzy, Steve is set free. Some rats run away, others are dead.

> THE FIRST ROMAN SOLDIER He's going to wish he was dead.

THE SECOND ROMAN SOLDIER Yeah, quick and easy.

They drag Steve towards a Roman legion vehicle.

EXT. CENTAURIUS STREETS - DAY

Driving the Roman motor rig, Albert approaches a barricade of Roman legion vehicles.

Checking identifications, ROMAN SOLDIERS filter the traffic jam of fans that just left the stadium.

Dressed as a Roman soldier, Albert salutes a ROMAN SOLDIER and slowly goes by.

INT. PRISON CATACOMBS - DAY

IN THE TORTURE CHAMBER

Nose bleeding, Steve is strapped up on an inclined table with one wire connected to his ear and one to his toe.

A TORTURE CLERK, wearing headphones with a microphone, calmly continues the procedure of extracting information.

TORTURE CLERK

Denial of treason under five sequential electric discharges. Proceeding to the inquiry as to the whereabouts of prisoner 7651.

Torture Clerk looks at Steve.

TORTURE CLERK

Have you any information that may lead to the capture of prisoner 7651 and that may spare you from crucifixion.

STEVE

...Aphrodite Disco. He hangs out there Saturday nights.

Torture Clerk listens for a moment on his headphones.

TORTURE CLERK Location determined nonexistent. Proceeding with first discharge of the second series.

Torture Clerk presses a red button. The electric shock makes Steve shake all over.

TORTURE CLERK Have you any information that may lead to the capture of--

STEVE --I don't know, you idiot!

TORTURE CLERK Proceeding to second discharge.

EXT. ROMAN AMERICAN APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Lucius approaches the building stairway, tired and worried.

ALBERT (OFF SCREEN)

Hey, Lou!

Lucius looks towards a dark alley. Albert comes out. Lucius is very surprised.

LUCIUS

I could swear I saw you at the stadium. I thought you were dead meat.

Albert looks around, worried.

ALBERT

Can we go inside?

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LUCIUS

Sure. It's good to see you in shape. Come on, Helen must have cooked something. I'm starving. What's with this uniform?

They walk up the stairs.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Albert and Lucius sit at the table while Helen brings a roasted turkey.

LUCIUS

She's the best cook on this continent.

ALBERT

I got to get back to the place where you ran over that... "deer."

LUCIUS

No way.

HELEN

Why did you disappear the other day?

ALBERT

It's a long story.

LUCIUS

Very long story... I had to tell a Roman officer that you stole my truck. They had my license plate.

Lucius grabs a turkey leg.

ALBERT

You need to help me.

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LUCIUS

I can't help you.

HELEN

What have you two been doing? And what planet are you from, Albert?

ALBERT

I actually came from a different time line. A different time dimension.

HELEN

Time what?

EXT. ROMAN AMERICAN HIGHWAY - DAY

Lucius' cargo vehicle zooms down the highway under a hot sun.

INT. CARGO VEHICLE - DAY

Driving the truck, Lucius laughs. Albert sits next to him, perspiring.

LUCIUS

"I'm from another time dimension." That was pretty good stuff. I'm going to pull that one on a girlfriend I have down at the Orlius port. She loves my lies.

Albert runs his eyes over a map opened on his lap.

ALBERT

How long to the toll gate? Maybe I should hide in the back.

LUCIUS

Don't worry. With this one we're even.

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EXT. ROMAN AMERICAN HIGHWAY - DAY

The cargo vehicle slows down joining an incredibly long line of vehicles extending all the way up a slope.

INT. CARGO VEHICLE - DAY

LUCIUS

It doesn't look good. By the size of this line they must be searching every vehicle.

ALBERT

I'm getting out.

LUCIUS

Relax. I'll get you to the other side. You don't want to be out there, trust me.

EXT. ROMAN AMERICAN HIGHWAY - DAY

A high-tech helicopter flies over the long line of vehicles and disappears over the slope.

EXT. CENTAURIUS SQUARE - DAY

SEVERAL PRISONERS hang from crosses in the center of a square. A CROWD observes the condemned men guarded by ROMAN SOLDIERS.

The crosses have wires coming out of the top and going into metal skull caps on the prisoners' heads. One of the prisoners under the hot sun is Steve.

EXT. ROMAN AMERICAN HIGHWAY - DAY

AT THE TOLL GATE

ROMAN AMERICAN SOLDIERS search every vehicle and check the DRIVERS AND PASSENGERS' identifications before letting them through the toll gate.

A high-tech helicopter scans the surrounding vegetation with a twisting yellow light.

An OFFICER followed by TWO ROMAN SOLDIERS approach Lucius' cargo vehicle.

OFFICER

ID, vehicle registration and merchandise documents.

LUCIUS

You got it, officer. Nice day, isn't it?

OFFICER

(to the tall Roman soldier) Open the rear. (to Lucius) You step out. (to the strong Roman soldier) Check for hidden compartments. LUCIUS What do you mean, check for hidden compartments? I'm a law-abiding-tax-paying-loyal to-the-emperor-citizen.

The tall Roman soldier walks to the rear of the cargo vehicle. The strong Roman soldier opens Lucius' door, but he doesn't move.

OFFICER

Get out of your vehicle!

The strong Roman soldier pulls Lucius out.

LUCIUS

Hey, don't touch me.

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OFFICER

I know this type of vehicle. I caught a cargo driver last week smuggling cigarettes into the East State. We're looking for an escaped prisoner, a dangerous rebel. But if I find hidden cigarettes... You better tell me right now.

LUCIUS

All right, all right. It's a small pack. Why don't you boys keep it and forget the whole thing? It's in the back.

Lucius steps down and gives the strong Roman soldier a card-key. The soldier walks to the rear of the vehicle.

INT. CARGO VEHICLE - DAY

IN THE TRUCK COMPARTMENT

Albert waits, tense.

EXT. CARGO VEHICLE - DAY

The strong Roman soldier unlocks the door with the card key. The tall Roman soldier opens it.

The officer and Lucius watch the two soldiers.

OFFICER

(to the strong Roman soldier) Let him examine the cargo. You search the truck.

INT. CARGO VEHICLE - DAY

Albert crawls out of the truck compartment.

EXT. CARGO VEHICLE - DAY

THE ENGINE STARTS. The officer goes for his gun but Lucius grabs his arm. The vehicle moves.

The tall Roman soldier stumbles out of the opened rear door, falling over the strong Roman soldier.

Lucius pushes the officer to the ground, runs after the moving cargo vehicle and grabs the open rear door. The officer FIRES.

LASER BEAMS hit the rear door. Lucius holds on to the swinging door.

The cargo vehicle speeds away along the highway shoulder, towards the toll gate.

A THIRD ROMAN SOLDIER watches the cargo vehicle speeding towards him.

There's a long line of vehicles going through two toll gates. A third toll gate, closer to the shoulder, is inactive and blocked.

The third Roman soldier signals to the cargo vehicle to slow down.

INT. CARGO VEHICLE - DAY

Albert drives the vehicle at full speed, bursting through the closed toll gate. EXT. ROMAN AMERICAN HIGHWAY - DAY

AT THE TOLL GATE

The cargo vehicle, at high speed, runs over a motor rig with Lucius hanging on the swinging opened rear door.

The third Roman soldier opens fire.

The tall and the strong Roman soldiers, driving motor rigs, speed after the cargo vehicle.

A Roman legion vehicle with a GUNNER on top behind a powerful laser gun, follows them.

EXT. CARGO VEHICLE - DAY

Lucius hangs on to the swinging open back door as it slams against the side of the vehicle. He almost falls off.

He manages to get in the cargo compartment as the door swings in the opposite direction. LASER BEAMS hit nearby. Lucius ducks to the floor.

EXT. ROMAN AMERICAN HIGHWAY - DAY

The cargo vehicle speeds down a straightway.

The two Roman soldiers in their motor rigs are catching up. One of them accelerates and gets closer behind.

The Roman legion vehicle comes over a hill and speeds down into the long straightway joining the pursuit.

The tall Roman soldier fires the motor rig's laser gun, striking the rear tires of the last cargo compartment.

The cargo vehicle swings left and right, almost running out of control, dragging the rear wheels.

EXT. CARGO VEHICLE - DAY

Lucius tosses cargo boxes at the approaching motor rigs. They escape from the first box, but the second makes the rig of the tall Roman soldier turn over.

The motor rig crashes and rolls down the highway. The strong Roman soldier swerves sharply to avoid running over the tall Roman soldier.

EXT. MOTOR RIG - DAY

The strong Roman soldier presses a button, sending a LASER BEAM against the dragging rear of the cargo vehicle.

INT. CARGO VEHICLE - DAY

IN THE CARGO COMPARTMENT

Lucius is knocked down against the boxes.

He regains consciousness and moves to the back of the compartment.

IN THE DRIVING COMPARTMENT

Albert sees a sunflower field far away.

EXT. ROMAN AMERICAN HIGHWAY - DAY

The Roman legion vehicle catches up to the motor rig. The gunner fires a laser beam that BLASTS the rear of the cargo vehicle.

The cargo vehicle continues out of control, dragging what's left. It leaves the highway but manages to get back on the road.

EXT. CARGO VEHICLE - DAY

Lucius comes out of the second cargo compartment, through an access door, steps on the connection to the first compartment and almost falls.

Getting to the connection between the first compartment and the driving compartment, he pulls a lever releasing the two cargo containers. He holds on to the back of the truck.

EXT. ROMAN AMERICAN HIGHWAY - DAY

The cargo containers slide down the road, swinging into a horizontal position, blocking the whole road and CRASHING into the Roman legion vehicle which EXPLODES.

The strong Roman soldier loses control of his motor rig, leaving the highway and diving into a creek.

The truck speeds down the highway with Lucius hanging outside.

INT. CARGO VEHICLE - DAY

Lucius climbs in.

LUCIUS Nice driving. Not bad.

Albert keeps his attention on the road.

ALBERT

You didn't have to risk your life.

LUCIUS If you help a rebel you get the cross. No one will catch me alive.

Lucius looks back down the highway. No one is after them.

EXT. CENTAURIUS SQUARE - DAY

From a distance, Helen, next to a BEARDED AFRICAN REBEL and a LONG HAIR ORIENTAL REBEL, observe Steve and the other prisoners hanging from the electric crosses.

THE ROMAN EXECUTIONER stands next to a high voltage electricity lever, ready to smoke the prisoners' brains out.

Helen looks up to the tallest building around the square. A mirror reflection of the sun shines from the roof.

She and the other two rebels kneel to the ground, next to a bag. They take out black ski masks, put them on and grab laser guns.

Defenseless, hanging from the cross, Steve closes his eyes.

The Roman executioner reaches for the electric lever. A LASER BEAM blasts him away.

Laser gun fire coming from the tall building hits other Roman soldiers.

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The crowd in the square run in all directions.

The black masked rebels open fire on the remaining Roman soldiers.

Helen starts releasing the prisoners. She works on Steve after releasing two others.

ROMAN REINFORCEMENTS arrive at the square. AN EXPLOSION takes care of half of them.

The two released prisoners are shot dead. Helen and Steve retreat under increased laser fire.

The two other rebels join them as they escape through an alley.

IN THE ALLEY

Helen and the two other rebels slide into a sewer gutter. Steve follows them.

EXT. ROMAN AMERICAN HIGHWAY - DAY

Lucius' truck raced down the highway surrounded by green hills and a sunflower field.

A high-tech helicopter zooms by, descending in pursuit of the vehicle.

INT. CARGO VEHICLE - DAY

Lucius sticks his head outside.

LUCIUS We're in trouble. A leodopter.

ALBERT

A what?

LUCIUS A leodopter. Leonardo da Vinci's flying invention. In the name of Jupiter, you really must be from another planet.

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ALBERT

Another time dimension.

LUCIUS Zigzag, or they'll hit us.

Lucius moves the steering wheel. Albert, continues moving, zigzagging down the road at high speed.

EXT. ROMAN AMERICAN HIGHWAY - DAY

The high-tech helicopter, hovering close to the highway in pursuit of the truck, opens laser gun fire.

INT. CARGO VEHICLE - DAY

Laser beams BLAST nearby.

Albert hits the brakes and turns left sharply, jumping off the highway and plowing into the sunflower field.

EXT. ROMAN AMERICAN HIGHWAY - DAY

The high-tech helicopter flies by the truck as it jumps and jerks through the sunflower field.

It makes a wide turn and flies after the truck.

EXT. SUNFLOWER FIELD - DAY

The truck makes its way through the field, bulldozing the gigantic yellow flowers.

The high-tech helicopter dives after the truck. Laser beams are fired, striking the truck's rear tires and making it turn over. The truck ends upside-down.

INT. CRASHED CARGO VEHICLE - DAY

Albert's forehead bleeds. Lucius moans, dizzy.

EXT. SUNFLOWER FIELD - DAY

The high-tech helicopter HOVERS over the crashed truck and lands slowly.

TWO ROMAN SOLDIERS get out holding laser guns and approach the truck.

EXT. CRASHED TRUCK - DAY

The first soldier carefully checks inside and signals to the second soldier to check on the other side of the truck.

The second soldier finds a track of blood.

EXT. SUNFLOWER FIELD - DAY

Albert runs desperately. Leg bleeding, Lucius follows limping.

The two soldiers walk determined, following the track of blood.

Albert and Lucius approach the rocket capsule, out of breath. Lucius stumbles to the ground. Albert helps him.

The soldiers walk through the sunflower field. THE TIME MACHINE STRIDENT NOISE halts them. It's followed by A HUGE SHORT CIRCUIT BLAST.

A web of electricity cuts through the sunflower field, knocking down the soldiers and setting the vegetation on fire.

EXT. HIGH-TECH HELICOPTER - DAY

The high-tech helicopter flies over the sunflower field and hovers over a huge black clearing, where flames consume the remaining vegetation.

INT. CENTAURIUS SEWER SYSTEM

Steve follows Helen and the two other rebels through the tunnels using flash lights. She knows her way exactly.

They reach a wall. The two rebels remove a panel. Helen enters.

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STEVE

Are we going to the center of the earth?

Steve follows.

HELEN

Almost.

The two rebels close the panel behind them.

IN THE PAST

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT

A bright light illuminates the darkness, followed by a web of electricity.

EXT. HILL - NIGHT

A BLACKFOOT INDIAN standing in the darkness observes the web of electricity dissipate down on the field.

INT. ROCKET CAPSULE - NIGHT

Lucius moans. Albert coughs.

LUCIUS

I can't believe this...

Albert tried to reache for the hatch.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

The rocket capsule lies on a grass field surrounded by hills covered with trees. It's the same topography as the sunflower field.

Albert comes out looking at the surroundings. Lucius follows but can't stop staring at the rocket capsule.

LUCIUS

A time machine... I don't buy it.

ALBERT

Look around you. Where are the sunflowers?

LUCIUS

If we are 200 years in the past, where's the war? Where's the action?

ALBERT

We better get out of here.

LUCIUS

I'm going home.

Lucius looks at the hillside forest. An arrow plunges into his chest. His eyes bulge. He falls to the ground. Albert tries to help him but Lucius is dead.

BLACKFOOT INDIANS on horseback come out of the hillside forest galloping towards Albert.

He tries to run to the rocket capsule. A STRONG BLACKFOOT INDIAN knocks Albert down . The other Blackfoot Indians surround him.

BACK TO THE PRESENT

INT. REBEL UNDERGROUND HEADQUARTERS

Helen, Steve and the two other rebels enter an underground bunker.

STEVE I need to get out of here.

HELEN

They're looking for us.

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STEVE

They have something that is mine. I need to get it back.

HELEN

We also want something from them: Independence. Where are you from?

STEVE

Dallas, Texas. Another time dimension.

Steve looks around. He grabs a laser gun lying on a table.

STEVE

I need to borrow this.

HELEN

Albert told me the same story.

Steve grabs her.

STEVE Do you know Albert? Is he alive?

Helen pushes him away.

HELEN He went after his "capsule." I think you're both crazy.

STEVE

He's going to travel back in time. I need to get out of here.

Helen takes the laser gun away from him.

HELEN

I can't help you. We're fighting for independence. We need all the weapons.

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STEVE

You don't understand. You won the war. We won the war. There's a lunatic traveling in time rewriting history. Graff. Klaus Graff. I need to go after him. Back to your first war of independence.

IN THE PAST

EXT. FIELD - DAY

ROMAN SOLDIERS, wearing long pants and Roman helmets, a cross between the English and Roman army uniforms, pull the rocket capsule into a huge carriage connected to dozens of horses.

ROMAN TROOPS carrying rifles march alongside the hillside forest.

A PLATOON OF ROMAN SOLDIERS, on horseback, escorting two carriages carrying cages filled with PRISONERS, follow the strong Blackfoot Indian into the hillside forest.

Dozens of horses pull huge carriages carrying primitive rocket launcher ramps.

The carriages are firmly affixed to the ground by Roman soldiers hammering thick poles. Other soldiers release the horses.

Other carriages carrying primitive black rockets with a white letter "V" painted on them, stop next to the launcher ramps.

EXT. FOREST ROAD - DAY

The platoon of Roman soldiers escorts the two carriages with prisoners deep into the forest.

Prisoners of all races, blacks (Africans), whites (Caucasian), reds (Indians), yellows (Orientals) and browns (Aztecs), wear dirty, ragged clothing. Some are wounded. One of them is Albert.

The convoy goes along a bumpy dirt road into the forest.

The strong Blackfoot Indian rides way ahead of the convoy.

He stops, looking around suspiciously. The convoy approaches.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

A rocket launches from an affixed carriage, disappearing over a hill. A second one is fired. A third one spins out of control and EXPLODES at the end of the field.

EXT. FOREST ROAD - DAY

The convoy reaches the strong Blackfoot Indian. A Roman DECURION approaches the Indian who looked around.

DECURION

What's the matter?

The Strong Blackfoot Indian listens carefully and suspiciously. He then looks to the ground. The decurion is impatient.

DECURION

Step aside. Let's go!

The decurion signals to the convoy to continue.

A huge tree CRASHES down the hill in front of the convoy.

A rope on the ground is rapidly pulled up.

A net buried in the road under dirt and leaves is pulled up, entangling the horses' feet, throwing some Roman soldiers to the ground and making others lose their balance.

The strong Blackfoot Indian manages to keep his animal on its feet but takes a BULLET in the chest.

SEVERAL RIFLES ARE FIRED from the trees and vegetation above the road.

Roman soldiers fall to the ground dead and wounded. Others RETURN FIRE. Some run for protection behind the prisoners' cages.

Two Roman soldiers still on horseback retreat, galloping away from the ambush.

Their way of escape is cut off by THREE AFRICAN REBELS who SHOOT them down with their rifles.

The prisoners in the cage carriage try to grab the Roman soldiers hiding behind the cage.

One prisoner gets shot in the head, falling in Albert's lap. He ducks down as RIFLES ARE FIRED EVERYWHERE.

The REBELS finally come out of the woods, running down to the road. They are mostly African. One of them is KALUSHA.

There are also some Indians and some Orientals. One of the Indians is WHITE EAGLE and one of the Orientals is SATORU.

The last two Roman Soldiers alive run away.

The rebels shout, celebrating victory.

The prisoners shake the bars of the cage excitedly. Albert just observes. Kalusha BLOWS apart the lock of the cage with his rifle.

Satoru takes care of the cage in the second carriage. The prisoners rush out, hugging, laughing and celebrating.

A GROWING ROAR OF GALLOPING HORSES ends the euphoria.

KALUSHA

Let's get out of here!

Kalusha runs up the hill, followed by the other rebels.

Albert stares down the road as the ROAR GETS LOUDER. White Eagle signals him to follow them.

Albert runs up the hill, following the rebels.

Dozens of ROMAN SOLDIERS on horse back gallop down the dirt forest road and reach the ambush scene.

A ROMAN OFFICER spots the last rebels going over the hill and signals to his men to pursue them.

The Roman soldiers dismount from their horses and run up the hill.

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HILL

The rebels run down the hill. A bullet strikes one of them in the back.

Roman soldiers, at the top of the hill, FIRE their rifles at the fleeing rebels.

Another group of Roman soldiers pursues the rebels.

The Roman soldiers run through a dense section of the forest and come out into a clearing, finding the rebels formed in a row with rifles pointed.

The first round of BULLETS takes care of most of the Romans. The second round hit the back of the few retreating soldiers left.

More Roman soldiers head their way FIRING their rifles.

EXT. CREEK - DAY

The rebels cross a shallow creek. Kalusha halts them.

KALUSHA

Let's separate. (to White Eagle) Take them to Centaurius. We're going to Kans City.

One of the freed African rebels approaches.

FREED AFRICAN REBEL

They're history. The Romans wiped them out with the flying bombs. They must be in the city by now.

Kalusha is upset.

KALUSHA

Damn. What are those things?

ALBERT

Rockets.

The rebels look at Albert, intrigued.

EXT. DESTROYED KANS CITY - DAY

The front fortification wall is destroyed. ROMANS march into the city. Some houses still burn.

AN OFFICER on horseback supervises the Roman soldiers escorting dozens of tired, dirty PRISONERS, some wounded.

Roman soldiers, carriages with rocket ramp launchers and others with rockets pass by the officers tent.

INT. OFFICERS TENT - DAY

GENERAL CORNWALIUS, GENERAL BURGONIUS AND GOVERNOR CALIGULA, wait for the word of a man with his back to them.

The man turns around. It's Klaus Graff.

GRAFF We should attack Centaurius now.

GENERAL CORNWALIUS We have reinforcements coming from the west. GENERAL BURGONIUS We should wait.

GRAFF

If we wait we'll certainly become stronger. But so will they. We must continue to advance. The enemy must never have the chance to react. I call it "blitzkrieg."

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GOVERNOR CALIGULA

Generals, if it wasn't for Graff, you would still be retreating. The rebels would have pushed your troops into the Atlantis Ocean.

GENERAL CORNWALIUS

We're grateful and respectful of Graff's contribution. The V rocket was very helpful in our successful counterattack.

GRAFF

I gave you the technological advantage. We can defeat them right now.

A ROMAN SOLDIER walks in and hands a message to General Corwalius. The General reads it.

GENERAL CORNWALIUS

The Aztecs are coming from the west. The United Indian Tribes are heading south in large numbers.

GENERAL BURGONIUS They are no match for our legions.

GOVERNOR CALIGULA

With the proper command no one is a match to the power of Rome. We'll crush the rebels.

EXT. OFFICERS TENT - DAY

Governor Caligula walks out, followed by the two Generals and Graff. They observe the dozens of rebel prisoners escorted by the Roman soldiers.

GOVERNOR CALIGULA

I want them hanging on crosses all the way back to the east coast.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

AT A CAMPFIRE

Albert, Kalusha, White Eagle, Satoru and other African rebels sit around a campfire.

ALBERT

I can help you.

SATORU

We need an army.

KALUSHA We need all the help we can get.

WHITE EAGLE

Can you make the black bird of destruction?

ALBERT

I can make you something better.

EXT. ROMAN AMERICAN ROAD - DAY

Albert and the rebels walk out of the forest onto a Roman American road made of stone, stunned with what they see: HUNDREDS OF CRUCIFIED REBELS along the road extending to the horizon.

Kalusha swallows his anger. Albert stares at the dead body hanging from the cross right in front of him.

They all spread out in both directions checking for signs of life.

EXT. CENTAURIUS EAST FORTRESS - DAY

A black rocket comes down over the fortification wall, EXPLODING on a twostory building and setting it on fire.

REBEL SOLDIERS run in all directions.

A rebel soldier, on fire, runs out screaming. Two rebel soldiers grab him and roll him on the ground, extinguishing the fire.

Another rebel soldier, with his arm ripped off, agonizes on the ground.

GENERAL SMITH, Caucasian, 50s, standing next to a cannon on the fortification wall, looks through a lunette. GENERAL TAGASHI, Oriental, 50s, observes the open field ahead.

GENERAL SMITH

They're still out of range.

GENERAL TAGASHI

And they'll continue that way until we are down to ashes. You should seek shelter for your men and equipment. We did.

GENERAL SMITH

You're on the other side of the river. We have to be prepared for an assault.

Another rocket flies way above their heads and past the fortress.

EXT. JUPITER RIVER - DAY

The rocket lands in the river without exploding.

Boats cross back and forth between the east fortress and the west fortress on the other side of the river.

EXT. CENTAURIUS EAST FORTRESS - DAY

AT THE RIVER PORT

A cargo boat with ORIENTAL REBELS on board approaches a docking area where CAUCASIAN REBELS unload other boats.

An ORIENTAL REBEL jumps on a boat followed by a CAUCASIAN REBEL.

ORIENTAL REBEL General Tagashi said we'll keep control of our boats.

CAUCASIAN REBEL We need to evacuate our wounded.

ORIENTAL REBEL We'll take them.

CAUCASIAN REBEL

I need the boats on this side of the river.

ORIENTAL REBEL

Our boats stay on the other side.

The Caucasian rebel is upset. Other Caucasian and Oriental rebels watch the argument.

CAUCASIAN REBEL

(to other Caucasian rebels) Take the boat!

Those words trigger an instant response from the Oriental rebels: they grab their guns and point them at the Caucasian rebels.

The Caucasian rebel smiles.

CAUCASIAN REBEL

Relax. We're on the same side.

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ORIENTAL REBEL

We'll evacuate your men to the other side when the Empire legions take your fortress.

CAUCASIAN REBEL

We'll never surrender. You should be worried about your side.

ANOTHER CAUCASIAN REBEL stands on a big rock near the river.

ANOTHER CAUCASIAN REBEL They are hiding in holes like rabbits.

The Caucasian rebels laugh. The Oriental rebels return to their boats.

BACK TO THE FUTURE

EXT. JUPITER RIVER - DAY

Helen and Steve stand on the same rock, in front of a bridge that connects the east and west side of Centaurius. The sun is setting.

HELEN

That's the west side. West State. Orientals. Good food.

STEVE

How many "racial states" are there in this Roman American country of yours?

HELEN

Five. Caucasians in the East State, Orientals in the West, Africans in the Southeast, Aztecs in the Southwest State and Indians in the North State. Governor Nero and the pentagon council run the

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country with an iron fist. STEVE My capsule is on the other side. I need your help.

HELEN I can't help you. The west fortress is a high security installation.

STEVE

Nothing is secure enough.

The wind blows Helen's hair. Steve stares at her. She's embarrassed by the moment of silence. The sun is going down behind the west side.

HELEN

We'd better get out of here. The curfew starts at sun down.

BACK TO THE PAST

EXT. JUPITER RIVER - NIGHT

A boat filled with Oriental rebels turns over when a rocket EXPLODES near the shores of the river.

They swim to land as other EXPLOSIONS rock the night and illuminate the darkness.

EXT. CENTAURIUS EAST FORTRESS - NIGHT

Oriental rebels take position with their Caucasian allies at the partially destroyed fortification wall.

The rebels look into the dark field up front, waiting for the final assault of the Empire troops.

Deadly empire rockets cut the dark sky.

A rocket EXPLODES behind the wall.

There's a long lasting silence in the dark field in front of the east fortress.

The rebels hear the distant sound of DRUMS.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

The sound of DRUMS gets louder. Kalusha, surrounded by vegetation, watches the other rebels enter a tunnel. He's the last one to go in following Albert.

INT. DARK TUNNEL

The rebels walk down a narrow tunnel.

INT. EAST FORTRESS BUNKER - NIGHT

General Smith talks to a REBEL MESSENGER. General Tagashi and OTHER REBEL OFFICERS stare at General Smith.

GENERAL SMITH

The reinforcements won't get here soon.

GENERAL TAGASHI

Perhaps you should evacuate your men right now. We stand a better chance on the other side of the river.

GENERAL SMITH

We'll hold them on this side. It'll buy us time. I'm not giving up my fort without a fight.

GENERAL TAGASHI

Time is something they also want. They have troops advancing from the west.

REBEL OFFICER And their warships are coming up the Jupiter river. I think perhaps, we should flee to the north.

The men in silence swallow their pessimistic perspectives. Someone KNOCKS on the door.

Kalusha enters and is enthusiastically greeted by everyone. He's followed by Albert, Satoru and White Eagle.

GENERAL SMITH We thought you were dead.

KALUSHA

So did I.

Satoru hugs General Tagashi.

GENERAL TAGASHI

Son.

General Smith salutes White Eagle and looks at Albert.

KALUSHA This is Albert. He claims he can build the flying bombs.

ALBERT

Rockets. I just have two requests.

GENERAL SMITH

You can get whatever you want if you can build us those flying explosives. They killed half my men and destroyed most of our ammunition and provisions.

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GENERAL TAGASHI

We can't fire our cannons. The Empire troops are out of range.

ALBERT

I want to arrest a man on the Empire side. And I need to get back a machine confiscated by the Roman troops.

GENERAL SMITH

My friend, right now we'll be lucky if we survive. But in case this miracle happens, I'll be glad to give you whatever is within my power.

EXT. JUPITER RIVER - NIGHT

Albert, escorted by rebels, crosses the river in a boat to the west fortress.

EXT. WEST FORTRESS PORT - NIGHT

Albert and the rebels step off the boat.

The port is heavily armed with cannons and guarded by Oriental rebels.

Several boats are prepared to cross to the other side.

BACK TO THE FUTURE

EXT. CENTAURIUS WEST SIDE - DAY

A passenger vehicle cruises through the Roman Oriental part of town. The neighborhood has a Chinatown-Greco-Roman style combination. The streets are CROWDED.

INT. PASSENGER VEHICLE - DAY

The bearded African rebel drives the vehicle. The long hair Oriental rebel sits next to him. Helen and Steve are in the back seat.

LONG HAIR ORIENTAL REBEL You're out of your mind.

BEARDED AFRICAN REBEL

It's a maximum security military research installation.

HELEN Nothing is completely secure.

STEVE I only need to get in. Getting out will be easy.

HELEN

We have our own mission. (to the other rebels) He just wants to travel in time on a toaster oven.

The two rebels laugh.

STEVE

It's a capsule.

HELEN

We'll upload the computer virus. You can find and keep whatever you want.

The vehicle enters an alley.

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

Steve, Helen and the two other rebels step out of the vehicle.

BEARDED AFRICAN REBEL How are we getting in?

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HELEN Omega Electric. They do maintenance for the Empire installations.

They enter an abandoned warehouse.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - DAY

BEARDED AFRICAN REBEL

Smart girl.

LONG HAIR ORIENTAL REBEL

Crazy. Aren't we going to take a vote on this one?

HELEN You can do what ever you want.

BEARDED AFRICAN REBEL

I'm in.

LONG HAIR ORIENTAL REBEL It's a kamikaze mission.

Steve looks around the abandoned warehouse.

STEVE

What's in this place?

Helen removes a big box of garbage. There's a hatch underneath.

HELEN

Our west underground base.

BACK TO THE PAST

EXT. CENTAURIUS EAST FORTRESS - DAY

A rocket BLASTS into the wall fortification, sending rebels, cannons and rubble in every direction.

The fortress is heavily damaged.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

The ROMAN TROOPS prepare an assault formation. Hundreds of soldiers take position behind dozens of metal-panels which have cannons going through their center.

There's a horizontal opening along the panel where a row of soldiers can place their rifles to fire. The metal-panel-cannon weapon protects the soldiers behind it, has two wheels and is pushed by two columns of soldiers holding on to poles.

ROMAN OFFICERS on horseback observe the well-trained soldiers move into formation.

Behind the soldiers, DRUMMERS and EMPIRE BANNER CARRIERS holding trumpets await the signal to sound their instruments.

General Cornwalius gallops between the soldiers and the drummers, joining General Burgonius, Governor Caligula and Graff on a slope behind the troops.

Governor Caligula raises his hand. There's a moment of deadly silence before his hand comes down.

The banner carriers blow their TRUMPETS: A long, heavy, intimidating sound. DRUMMERS set the pace for the march of death.

EXT. CENTAURIUS EAST FORTRESS - DAY

The rebels on the heavily damaged wall fortification, listen to the DRUMS FAR AWAY. Some are nervous, some impassive, some eager for action.

Dozens of cannons are loaded.

Oriental rebels roll in several additional cannons, placing them at the wall breaches.

General Smith is next to other rebel officers.

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GENERAL SMITH

I don't want ammunition wasted. I'll determine when they are within striking range.

General Tagashi approaches.

GENERAL TAGASHI I can't spare any more cannons.

GENERAL SMITH We need all we can get.

GENERAL TAGASHI

I can't weaken our position on the river. Their war vessels will be here soon.

GENERAL SMITH They won't make it through the river fire.

GENERAL TAGASHI I wouldn't count on that.

REBEL SOLDIER

Black birds!

The rebel officers seek shelter underground.

EXT. JUPITER RIVER - DAY

Roman war vessels, looking like Mississippi steam boats on steroids, sail up the river.

On the shore upstream, there are dozens of huge containers with tubes of different lengths going into the river.

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Rebels pump black oil into the water until there's none left.

The huge stain of oil floats down the river towards the vessels.

A burning arrow lands in the oil, lighting a huge stream of fire.

The vessels are engulfed in fire. One tries to turn around hitting a second one with its hull on fire.

A burning vessel sails to the shore. A sinking one is swallowed up by the river.

The rebels celebrate. But not for long. Fear grows in their eyes.

The stream of fire and the smoke gradually dissipate revealing a larger group of Roman war vessels coming up the stream.

EXT. CENTAURIUS EAST FORTRESS - DAY

The rebels maintain their position on the wall fortification. Some are BLASTED into the air as a rocket hits the wall in full.

Kalusha and White Eagle take position on the wall.

EXT. CENTAURIUS WEST FORTRESS - DAY

A platoon of Oriental rebels trots down the main street.

INT. WEST FORTRESS WAREHOUSE - DAY

There's noise of METAL CLANKING, sparks and fumes everywhere. DOZENS OF METALWORKERS work on a tubular device in different stages .

Albert explains a drawing to a group of SENIOR METALWORKERS. It's a prototype of a stinger missile launcher.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

The geometrically organized Roman army marches rhythmically to the SOUND OF DRUMS.

Each square Roman soldier group formation marches behind a metal-panel-cannon device, supervised by one Roman officer in the back, next to an empire banner carrier and a group of drummers.

There are several groups in three rows, separated by a short distance.

A Roman officer behind one of the moving metal-panel-cannon formations in the first row, signals his man to halt.

The front row cannons FIRE.

OUTSIDE THE WALL FORTIFICATION

Several shells EXPLODE on and near the wall.

EXT. CENTAURIUS EAST FORTRESS - DAY

General Smith looks through a lunette. His hand comes down and the rebel CANNONS FIRE.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Shells explode near and on the front row of metal-panel-cannon formations. A metal-panel-cannon, struck in full, turns over. Roman soldiers are killed, others are wounded.

The surviving soldiers quickly release a device flattening the wrecked metal-panelcannon to the ground.

They open way to another metal-panel-cannon from the row behind and take position behind it.

The front row of the Roman legions is quickly restored. They BLAST a second round of cannon projectiles.

EXT. CENTAURIUS EAST FORTRESS - DAY

Cannon shells strike all over. A rebel is BLASTED into the air.

The wall fortification is severely damaged.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

The banner carriers sound their TRUMPETS. The Roman legions advance.

Rebel cannon shells EXPLODE over the geometrically organized Roman formations which immediately reshapes itself preserving the compactness of the front row.

AT THE END OF THE FIELD

Graff observes the battle through a lunette.

EXT. CENTAURIUS EAST FORTRESS - DAY

Tense rebels observe the approaching Roman legions. They are almost within rifle shooting range.

Kalusha and White Eagle aim their rifles.

General Tagashi stands beside General Smith.

GENERAL SMITH

Pump the oil.

Rebels next to huge containers start to pump.

EXT. WEST FORTRESS PORT - DAY

Dozens of empty boats cross the river to the east side.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

The Roman legions are within rifle shooting range of the wall fortification, hiding behind a compact wall of metal-panel-cannon devices.

BULLETS POP uselessly off the metal-panels.

Rows of rifles sticking out from the horizontal openings in the panels FIRE.

The cannons FIRE another round.

OUTSIDE WALL FORTIFICATION

The cannon shells BLAST open more breaches in the heavily damaged wall fortification. It's totally vulnerable to an assault by the enemy.

Behind the metal-panels, the Roman soldiers click on blades to the end of their rifles, preparing for the final assault.

All of a sudden the metal-panel-cannon devices in the front row are flattened to the ground, allowing the ROMAN SOLDIERS to charge the wall fortification, screaming furiously.

OUTSIDE WALL FORTIFICATION

The rebels, on the severely damaged wall, FIRE their rifles, gunning down several approaching Roman soldiers.

Rebels are struck by bullets.

All of a sudden, a wall of fire rises between the wall fortification and the approaching Roman soldiers.

Some burn like human torches, others retreat. Bullets strike them in the back.

The second row of metal-panel-cannons advance. The soldiers retreating from the defeated first row, seek protection behind it.

The second row stops and FIRES their cannons.

They advance towards the wall of fire.

The metal-panel-cannon devices are dismounted over the wall of fire, serving as bridges for the next wave of Roman soldiers.

Some are gunned down as they advance towards the wall fortification, but the assault is unstoppable.

Roman soldiers form a triple wall of rifles: The first row sits on the ground, the second row kneels behind the first one, the third row stands behind the second. They FIRE.

Rebels on the wall receive the massive rifle gunfire. Few remain.

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EXT. CENTAURIUS EAST FORTRESS - DAY

Kalusha ducks down. White Eagle checks on a wounded rebel. Dead and wounded rebels everywhere.

Rebels try to replace the dead rebels on the wall, stepping over their bodies. General Smith has a wound bleeding on his forehead.

GENERAL SMITH

Evacuate.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

OUTSIDE THE WALL FORTIFICATION

The Roman soldiers charge furiously.

They climb over the breaches in the wall.

AT THE END OF THE FIELD

Graff, on horseback next to Governor Caligula, General Cornwalius and General Burgonius, puts away his lunette.

GRAFF

It's over.

GENERAL CORNWALIUS

They'll evacuate their troops to the other side.

GRAFF

There's no where to run.

GENERAL BURGONIUS

Our legions coming from the west will seal their fate.

GOVERNOR CALIGULA

We'll celebrate our victory in

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EXT. CENTAURIUS EAST FORTRESS - DAY

Some rebels maintain their positions trying to contain the invasion. They are butchered by the Roman soldiers' rifle blades.

AT THE MAIN STREET

Rebels run, retreating towards the river port.

Kalusha helps White Eagle, wounded in the arm, get back on his feet.

EXT. EAST FORTRESS PORT - DAY

Rebels jump into dozens of boats. Kalusha helps White Eagle get in an almost full one.

Boats filled with exhausted and injured rebels leave the port to the other side. General Smith approaches Kalusha.

GENERAL SMITH

We need a wall of rifles at the entrance to protect the evacuation.

Kalusha signals to a group of rebels who follow him.

They join other rebels at the entrance to the port forming a long and compact double row of rifles with the front row on their knees.

A flood of Roman soldiers run towards the port entrance.

The rebels FIRE. Roman soldiers go down. But there are just too many. The Roman assault advances.

The rebels are shot and butchered by rifle blades as the Roman soldiers bulldozer towards the port.

Kalusha escapes, running to the river.

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EXT. WEST FORTRESS PORT - DAY

Albert looks through a lunette at the GUNFIRE on the other side. Boats filled with retreating rebels approach the shore.

EXT. EAST FORTRESS PORT - DAY

Rebels jump in the river, trying to swim to the other side.

The remaining rebels are gunned down.

Kalusha kills a Roman soldier with a knife and dives into the river.

The Roman soldiers shoot at the rebels swimming away.

INT. WEST FORTRESS WAREHOUSE - DAY

Albert assists WORKERS on an assembly line, where parts are mounted into a tubular device.

Walking to a table where completed primitive stinger missile launchers are placed, Albert checks the devices.

EXT. WEST FORTRESS PORT - DAY

Exhausted and wounded rebels jump off the boats arriving, joining dozens of others.

General Smith, next to General Tagashi, stares at the other side of the river where flames consume his fortress.

GENERAL SMITH

...I helped building that fortress with my own hands... We must resist... Rome's greed will eat our lives away.

GENERAL TAGASHI

The stranger has been working non-stop. He wants to launch a

Turisistem - Tourism and Real Estate Development- <u>www.turisistem.com</u> Globolsa - Direct Global Exchange - <u>www.globolsa.com</u> small black bird from a man's shoulder. I don't think it's going to work.

General Smith is intrigued.

EXT. CENTAURIUS EAST FORTRESS - DAY

Graff and Governor Caligula, on horseback, enter the smoking, destroyed east fortress.

A Roman soldier escorts a wounded rebel. Governor Caligula takes a pistol and approaches. BANG! He puts a bullet in the rebel's head.

GOVERNOR CALIGULA

No prisoners.

Impassive, Governor Caligula and Graff continue.

EXT. JUPITER RIVER - DAY

Kalusha swims to the shore.

Coming out of the water, exhausted, he stares down the stream. Intimidating Roman war vessels sail up the river.

EXT. CENTAURIUS WEST FORTRESS - DAY

Rebels gather around Albert, General Smith, General Tagashi, White Eagle and Satoru. Albert grabs the stinger missile launcher, attentively observed by the others.

He loads a primitive small rocket on the back of the device.

ALBERT

I'm going to fire.

The rebels back up, fearful. Albert is confident.

He aims at the sky and pulls the trigger. Nothing. Embarrassed, he checks the device.

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GENERAL TAGASHI It won't work. It's too small.

ALBERT

The trigger isn't very reliable. I can improve it.

GENERAL SMITH

We're fighting for our lives here. We don't have time to waste.

SATORU

The Roman war vessels are steaming up the river.

WHITE EAGLE

Roman legions are coming from the west.

GENERAL TAGASHI

I want half of the men at the port and half at the west wall.

The Generals and the rebels walk away, leaving Albert alone with his failed war gadget.

EXT. WEST FORTRESS PORT - DAY

Rebels roll in additional cannons. General Tagashi supervises. General Smith approaches.

GENERAL SMITH

We need all the cannons at the port and south wall.

GENERAL TAGASHI

Half of my cannons stay at the west wall.

GENERAL SMITH

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GENERAL TAGASHI I'm in command here. You had your chance.

General Tagashi helps push a cannon.

Rockets launch from the other side of the river.

REBEL

Black birds!

Everyone seeks shelter. EXPLOSIONS everywhere.

Cannons FIRE from the east port. Some shells hit the water in front, one EXPLODES in the west port.

The rebels fire their cannons. EXPLOSIONS hit the other side.

A moment of silence. The rebels stare down the river. The Roman war vessels are coming.

EXT. JUPITER RIVER - DAY

Several huge canoes, filled with Roman soldiers coming from Roman war vessels paddle to the shore, south of the fortress.

EXT. WEST FORTRESS PORT - DAY

Fire, smoke and confusion. Rebels run in different directions. General Smith signals to a CAUCASIAN REBEL.

GENERAL SMITH

I want our men at the south wall.

EXT. JUPITER RIVER - DAY

A Roman war vessel advances up the stream, leaving the others behind. It has five huge cannons on the side facing the west shore.

EXT. WEST FORTRESS PORT - DAY

The Roman vessel stops downstream at a forty five degree angle to the port. The rebels try to turn some cannons towards the vessel.

The war vessel FIRES. The shells EXPLODE everywhere. A cannon and the rebels next to it are blown away.

General Smith and General Tagashi watch a small rocket fly over their heads towards the Roman war vessel, exploding on the ship's hull.

They look back, mesmerized. Albert stands on an elevation holding his smoking stinger missile launcher.

The Roman war vessel starts to sink.

The rebels celebrate. Albert loads another rocket and BLASTS it across the river to the east port, EXPLODING on the other side.

EXT. EAST FORTRESS PORT - DAY

Through a lunette, Graff observes the war vessel sinking. He shifts the lunette to the west port, intrigued.

EXT. CENTAURIUS WEST FORTRESS - DAY

The rebels' excitement ends when several rockets head to the sky coming from behind the east fortress. The Roman cannons on the east port also BLAST their projectiles.

Everyone seeks shelter. EXPLOSIONS everywhere.

INT. WEST FORTRESS BUNKER - DAY

The room shakes with the sound of EXPLOSIONS. General Smith, General Tagashi, Kalusha, Satoru and White Eagle examine the stinger missile launcher.

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ALBERT

If we stay here they'll reduce us to ashes.

KALUSHA But now we've got your weapon.

GENERAL SMITH They have more firepower.

ALBERT

And they seem to have plenty of ammunition. But we've got flexibility.

General Tagashi puts the stinger on his shoulder.

GENERAL TAGASHI It's portable. I like it.

ALBERT

Break up your army into platoons, each with one of my rocket launchers.

A BIG EXPLOSION ABOVE shakes the whole room. Earth comes down from the wood ceiling.

EXT. WEST FORTRESS PORT - DAY

The fortress is under heavy FIRE. A group of Oriental rebels form a row with stinger missile launchers on their shoulders.

General Tagashi looks through a lunette and signals to fire.

The small rockets are FIRED to the other side of the river, flying parallel to the water and STRIKING the east fortress port.

EXT. CENTAURIUS WEST FORTRESS - DAY

OUTSIDE THE SOUTH WALL

African rebels commanded by Kalusha, head down the river shore.

OUTSIDE THE NORTH WALL Albert and White Eagle follow a group of Caucasian rebels up the river shore, carrying stinger missile launchers.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Kalusha surprises a Roman soldier, covering his mouth and cutting his throat with a knife.

He signals the other African rebels to join him.

They carefully approach a clearing.

EXT. JUPITER RIVER - DAY

AT THE SHORE CLEARING

Roman troops disembark on the shore. Huge canoes approach with more soldiers. Roman war vessels are anchored in front.

Kalusha and the other African rebels aim their rifles. There's HEAVY RIFLE GUNFIRE from the forest. Roman soldiers are struck by bullets.

Kalusha loads his stinger missile launcher.

The Roman soldiers return FIRE retreating to the river shore.

The canoes with Roman soldiers try to return to their vessels.

A rocket zooms over them, flying directly to an anchored Roman war vessel, striking its hull.

UPSTREAM

Canoes, filled with Caucasian rebels, cross the river. Smoke coming from both sides of Centaurius can be seen far away. They hear DISTANT GUNFIRE.

Albert and White Eagle are in one of the canoes, halfway across the river.

A couple of rifles are fired from the east shore. A rebel next to Albert is struck. Others return FIRE.

Albert grabs the stinger missile launcher, inserts a rocket and BLASTS it in the direction of the gunfire.

The rocket EXPLODES on the shore.

The canoes advance.

EXT. WEST FORTRESS PORT - DAY

General Tagashi signals to fire. A row of rebels BLAST their rockets to the east port.

EXT. EAST FORTRESS PORT - DAY

EXPLOSIONS everywhere. Coming from behind the east fortress, more Roman V rockets head across the sky.

Graff next to General Cornwalius and General Burgonius, looks through binoculars.

EXT. JUPITER RIVER - DAY

AT THE SHORE UPSTREAM

Albert, White Eagle and the other Caucasian rebels reach the shore and enter the forest.

EXT. WEST FORTRESS PORT - DAY

EXPLOSIONS everywhere. A rebel approaches General Tagashi and General Smith with a message. Tagashi reads it, disappointed.

GENERAL TAGASHI The Roman reinforcements are coming... I want half the men on the west wall.

Direct Democracy - Movement, Party and Government - <u>www.democraciadireta.org</u> Praia Surf Club - Sport, Art and Entertainment Club - <u>www.PraiaSurfClub.com</u> GENERAL SMITH How far are the Aztec and Indian troops?

GENERAL TAGASHI We haven't heard from them. The Romans must have intercepted the messengers.

EXT. CANYON - DAY

Fresh Roman troops march through a canyon.

EXT. JUPITER RIVER - DAY

AT THE SHORE CLEARING

There are dead Roman soldiers everywhere.

Rebels shoot at the Roman soldiers who retreat in their canoes to the war vessels.

AT ONE ROMAN WAR VESSEL

Hatches on the hull slide open. Cannons come out. AT THE SHORE CLEARING

Kalusha and Satoru FIRE their stinger missiles at the war vessel.

The war vessel is struck in full. In flames, it tips over.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

As the Caucasian rebels run through the forest, one is shot down.

White Eagle aims his rifle and SHOOTS. A Roman soldier falls from a tree top.

The rebels continue and reach a field.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

The rebels come out to the north of the destroyed Centaurius east fortress. The Roman rocket launchers continue to blast rockets.

Albert looks through a lunette, evaluating the situation. ROMAN CAVALRY gallop their way.

Albert loads his stinger missile. Three other Caucasian rebels do the same. Albert helps one of them.

They FIRE four missiles towards the approaching cavalry EXPLODING and sending Romans and horses to the ground.

White Eagle and the other rebels attack the disorganized Roman cavalry.

Albert and the other three rebels reload their stingers.

Approaching the confused Roman Cavalry, the rebels form a double row of rifles, first one kneeling to the ground.

They FIRE, striking the Romans still on horseback.

Another round and nobody is left standing.

A Roman soldier, lying on the ground behind his dead horse, shoots at the advancing rebels. A Caucasian rebel is killed.

The Roman Soldier is SHOT.

Far behind, Albert and the three rebels blast another round of stinger missiles.

The missiles fly towards the Roman rocket launchers.

Two are blown away. Another, ready to launch, tips over and the misguided rocket explodes in the middle of a Roman tent camp.

EXT. JUPITER RIVER - DAY

AT THE SHORE CLEARING

Kalusha and the other African rebels celebrate as another burning war vessel sinks.

The two remaining war vessels sail down the river.

Direct Democracy - Movement, Party and Government - <u>www.democraciadireta.org</u> Praia Surf Club - Sport, Art and Entertainment Club - <u>www.PraiaSurfClub.com</u> Kalusha and the other African rebels board the Roman canoes and paddle to the other side.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Roman rocket launchers are BLASTED to pieces.

Roman soldiers point cannons at the rebel position.

Albert follows the action through a lunette.

INT. OFFICERS TENT - DAY

Graff stares at a map, thoughtful.

Governor Caligula, very upset, turns over a table with drinks and fruit.

General Cornwalius and General Burgonius, fearful, try to calm down the Governor.

GENERAL BURGONIUS This is a minor setback.

GENERAL CORNWALIUS

Our legions are approaching from the west.

GRAFF

It doesn't look good.

GENERAL BURGONIUS

(to Graff) This is all your fault.

GENERAL CORNWALIUS We should have waited for Gracus'

troops.

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GRAFF

We have to reorganize our heavy artillery. We should retreat.

GOVERNOR CALIGULA

Retreat?! I thought you said we had the "technological advantage."

GENERAL BURGONIUS

Your secret weapon isn't a secret. Not for the rebels.

GENERAL CORNWALIUS

Our reinforcements will soon open a second battle front.

GOVERNOR CALIGULA

We're going to crush them right here, right now.

GRAFF

We should retreat to the east. This isn't a safe position.

GOVERNOR CALIGULA

We'll leave when I say we should leave.

The Governor approaches the table where General Cornwalius and General Burgonius examine the map, ignoring Graff.

EXT. CANYON - DAY

AT THE TOP

AN AZTEC WARRIOR looks carefully down the canyon where the ROMAN SOLDIERS march at a fast pace.

He retreats to join a huge group of AZTEC ARCHERS.

Behind them several catapults hold huge clay containers with thick cloths strapped around. CATAPULT MEN light them up.

AT A LARGE ADJACENT PASSAGE

The AZTEC CAVALRY awaits the order to attack.

An ORIENTAL REBEL MESSENGER exchanges words with MONTEZUMA, the leader of the Aztecs. AT THE TOP

The catapults send the Aztec's giant molotov cocktails into the air.

AT THE BOTTOM

The flaming petards EXPLODE over the Roman troops. They scatter, disorganized. Human torches fight with the flames.

AT THE TOP

The Aztec Archers deliver their arrows.

AT THE BOTTOM

Arrows rain over the Roman soldiers.

AT A LARGE ADJACENT PASSAGE

Montezuma orders the Aztec Cavalry to attack.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

The Roman rocket launchers are destroyed. Cannons turned over. Dead Roman soldiers everywhere. The Roman tent camp is on fire.

The Roman troops seek protection in the wreckage of the east fortress wall.

Through a lunette, Albert watches the Roman soldiers. Graff on horseback tries to leave the east fortress.

A ROMAN SOLDIER holds on to the reins of the horse. Graff takes out a World War II German pistol and shoots the soldier.

Graff gallops east, away from the battle.

Albert runs to one of the few Roman cavalry horses still alive and gallops after Graff.

White Eagle looks to the top of a slope. There's an INDIAN WARRIOR who is soon joined by OTHER WARRIORS.

HUNDREDS OF INDIAN WARRIORS fill the horizon.

EXT. CENTAURIUS WEST FORTRESS - DAY

The front gate opens. Montezuma and the Aztec army march into the fortress.

EXT. JUPITER RIVER - DAY

Oriental rebels massively cross the river to the east side in boats and canoes.

Aztec warriors leave the west fortress port in a second wave of invasion.

A cannon FIRES from the east port striking a canoe.

A stinger missile flies to the east port and explodes on the weak Roman position.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

The screaming Indian warriors gallop towards the front of the east fortress. Caucasian rebels charge the north wall.

African rebels charge the south wall.

Roman soldiers behind the wreckage of the east fortress wall open fire.

The rebels form double walls of rifles and return FIRE.

BULLETS POP all over the destroyed wall, striking Roman soldiers.

The galloping Indian warriors bulldozer over the wall breaches, slaughtering Roman soldiers with their axes.

Caucasian rebels enter the north wall.

African rebels enter the south wall. EXT. EAST FORTRESS PORT - DAY

Roman soldiers open fire on the approaching Oriental and Aztec floating invasion.

Governor Caligula, General Cornwalius and General Burgonius board a Roman boat that takes them to a Roman war vessel anchored in front.

The Roman war vessel cannons fire at the approaching rebel boats and canoes. Aztecs and Oriental rebels disembark in the east port and blast their way into the fortress.

EXT. CENTAURIUS EAST FORTRESS - DAY

Indian, Caucasian and African rebels invade the east fortress through the destroyed wall fortification, GUNNING DOWN the retreating Roman soldiers who head to the port area.

EXT. EAST FORTRESS PORT - DAY

Aztec and Oriental rebels take control of the port. There are dead Roman soldiers everywhere.

EXT. VALLEY - DAY

Graff turns around and notices he's being pursued. He gallops into the forest.

Albert gallops after Graff.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Graff gallops through the forest. Albert is catching up.

Graff turns around and SHOOTS with his pistol.

Albert ducks down and SHOOTS back with a rifle.

Struck in the shoulder, Graff falls to the ground and rolls down a slope.

Albert dismounts and walks down the slope.

Before Graff can stand on his feet Albert hits him with the rifle and grabs his pistol.

ALBERT

You're under arrest for screwing up history. You have the right to do what I say or get your brains blown away.

Graff recovers and stares at Albert.

GRAFF

American?

ALBERT But not from the United Roman States of America. Stand up.

Albert points the pistol at Graff.

Graff gets on his feet and dusts off his jacket with the look of intellectual superiority back in his eyes.

GRAFF I'm fighting for a better world.

ALBERT

The world never asked for your help.

GRAFF

Peace and harmony can be achieved through a strong common culture: Roman.

ALBERT

We had a better idea than your lunatic God playing time travel. It's called Democracy.

Graff laughs.

GRAFF

You mean the dictatorship of the majority.

ALBERT

I mean a system where the rights of the current minorities are preserved.

GRAFF

Tell me where that exists.

ALBERT

Hopefully in the future. But right now put your hands behind your back.

Albert cuffs Graff and pushes him towards the horses.

GRAFF

I have your time machine capsule. Congratulations. It's far more advanced than my model.

ALBERT

You're going to take me to the capsule. That's the only reason you're still alive.

GRAFF

The senoid circuits of my model can't sustain several trips in time. I didn't have the means to rebuild it. You're my ticket out

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of here. God writes history with crooked lines.

ALBERT

Your biography will end with life in prison.

GRAFF

History is made by the action of men like you and me. I'm spreading civilization across the world. Pax Romana. Unity. Peace.

ALBERT

You and Adolph Hitler brought only destruction to the world.

GRAFF

Adolph was a psychopath with a personal agenda of revenge against the Jewish and the French. We could have conquered communist Russia. The west wouldn't have interfered. With the resources of Russia we could have won the world. Or we could have maintained our pact with Russia and taken the west first. But it doesn't matter. Germany could never hold the world together.

ALBERT

Are there other nazis traveling in time?

GRAFF

I left them with my non functional prototypes and files. My nazi co-pilot is dead. I had to sacrifice

his life for the good of humanity.

ALBERT

You have been sacrificing too many lives. I'm sure your mother is very proud of her "peaceful" son. Get on the horse.

Albert pushes Graff onto his horse.

GRAFF

My mother was Italian. Roman culture combines the strength and organization of Germany with the heart and passion of Italy. Rome is the birth of modern civilization. They had the strength to hold a common, developed and fascinating culture. To hold unity. Join me, we can still build a better world.

Albert mounts his horse.

ALBERT

Freedom creates a stronger bond. Different people, different cultures can live in peace with freedom and democracy.

GRAFF

Democracy brought chaos to Germany.

ALBERT

You have been traveling in the wrong direction. The past is just the past. It's gone. We can always create a better future.

Albert grabs the reins of Graff's horse.

ALBERT Where's my capsule? Which direction? Albert points the pistol to Graff.

GRAFF

East.

They gallop to the east.

BACK TO THE FUTURE

EXT. MILITARY INSTALLATION - DAY

AT THE ENTRANCE GATE

The driver of a commercial van written "OMEGA TECHNOLOGY," hands documents to a ROMAN SOLDIER. The van enters.

INT. VAN - DAY

Helen, driving the van, and Steve next to her, wear Omega uniforms.

HELEN They always double check the credentials using a second source.

STEVE How much time do we have?

HELEN

An hour. Maybe less.

STEVE What about the other guys?

HELEN

They'll stay at Omega until

we're clear. We'll set up the biggest plague in the history of computer viruses.

EXT. MILITARY INSTALLATION - DAY

The van parks in a loading zone. Helen and Steve get out.

There's the sound of a HUGE BANG followed by hurricane winds. Helen and Steve hold on to each other. They stare mesmerized at the sky.

A black hole has formed in the Roman American sky.

STEVE This is the biggest plague in history.

ROMAN SOLDIERS seek protection running in every direction. The roof of a warehouse is blown away.

HELEN What the hell is that?

STEVE

A black hole. Your history has been changed.

They seek shelter in the building.

INT. MILITARY INSTALLATION - DAY

Steve and Helen walk down a corridor.

HELEN What do you mean history has been changed?

STEVE Changed, altered, transformed.

Steve pulls Helen towards a computer terminal.

STEVE

Find my capsule.

EXT. GOVERNOR'S PALACE - DAY

Powerful winds tear apart the city of Centaurius.

Governor Nero stares mesmerized at the black hole in the sky.

GOVERNOR NERO

Exquisite...

BACK TO THE PAST

EXT. JUPITER RIVER - DAY

IN THE WAR VESSEL

Governor Caligula, General Cornwalius and General Burgonius seek protection as a rain of BURNING ARROWS fall on the deck of the vessel.

AT THE RIVER SHORE

INDIANS deliver another round of flaming arrows.

The Roman war vessel, in flames, sails down the river.

EXT. CENTAURIUS EAST FORTRESS - DAY

Rebels of all races surround surrendered Roman soldiers.

General Tagashi, Kalusha and Montezuma make their way through the rebels and join General Smith and White Eagle.

In a circle, they join their right hands.

GENERAL SMITH

To independence.

KALUSHA

To democracy.

GENERAL TAGASHI

To unity.

MONTEZUMA

To peace.

WHITE EAGLE

To freedom.

The rebels celebrate.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Albert rides up a slope, pulling Graff's horse.

GRAFF

We can work together. Tell me about your dreams.

On the other side of the slope there's a Roman tent camp with several ROMAN SOLDIERS.

Albert's time machine capsule is on a huge carriage.

ALBERT

My dream is to get back home.

EXT. ROMAN TENT CAMP - DAY

Graff, uncuffed, closely followed by Albert, enters the camp on horseback. A ROMAN OFFICER salutes Graff.

ROMAN OFFICER I'm glad to see you alive.

GRAFF

(to the Roman officer) We suffered heavy losses. The rebels will be here soon.

Albert has a pistol partially concealed. They approach the capsule.

ALBERT Dismount slowly. Don't do anything stupid.

GRAFF

Relax, my friend.

Albert dismounts together with Graff.

INT. ROCKET CAPSULE - DAY

Handcuffed to a metal tube, Graff observes Albert turning on switches.

GRAFF

Where are we going?

ALBERT

We're going back. Ancient Rome. Meet your old buddy Julius Caesar.

GRAFF

The old bastard thought I was sent by the Gods. And how do you plan to get to Rome?

ALBERT

This is not that washing machine of yours. I can land wherever I want. I just need to punch in the coordinates.

GRAFF

Letting Julius Caesar die won't bring back your world.

ALBERT

Where do you think I came from? 1944? Way ahead of that. You just created a second time line. The original still exists. GRAFF

Interesting. I abandoned a theory on that possibility.

ALBERT

An astrophysical black hole connects the two time dimensions. It created environmental chaos in the world you left behind.

GRAFF

How are you planning to get back home?

ALBERT

We'll go back to the point of origin of the second time line. I'll reverse what you did, severing the connection between the two time lines. Then we'll travel back to the future. My future.

Graff thinks for a moment.

GRAFF

It could work.

ALBERT

It will work.

There's the sound of SEVERAL STOMPS on the metal wall.

EXT. ROMAN TENT CAMP - DAY

The Roman officer POUNDS on the capsule.

ROMAN OFFICER

We must leave now! They are coming!

He signals to a Roman soldier holding the reins of the horses. The huge carriage moves.

INT. ROCKET CAPSULE - DAY

The capsule shakes. Albert sits behind the controls of the time machine.

Observed by Graff, he straps on a seat belt and types on a keyboard. The TIME MACHINE NOISE intensifies gradually.

ALBERT Hold on to something.

EXT. ROMAN TENT CAMP - DAY

The carriage is left behind as the rest of the Roman soldiers gallop away on their horses.

Dozens of rebels of all races appear at the top of a hill facing the tent camp.

The Roman soldier driving the carriage jumps on one of the horses, releases it and gallops away.

EXT. ROMAN TENT CAMP - DAY

The approaching rebels witness an electric blast around the capsule followed by a blinding light.

The web of electricity gradually dissolves. The carriage burns. The capsule is gone.

BACK TO THE FUTURE

INT. MILITARY INSTALLATION - DAY

Steve stands behind Helen as she browses through computer files.

The sky and the black hole are revealed as the winds blow away the ceiling.

Steve stares at the sky, holding on to Helen.

HELEN

I found it! Lab 21.

Steve follows Helen down a corridor, staying close to the wall, trying to protect themselves from the furious winds.

IN LAB 21

A SCIENTIST is blown away with papers, desks and chairs.

Helen and Steve enter the room passing by a ROMAN SOLDIER who holds on to a steel pole.

Steve's capsule is on top of a metal structure which soon collapses.

Steve pulls Helen towards the capsule fighting with the winds.

HELEN

I'm not going.

Steve opens the hatch of the capsule

STEVE We're going to your past. The war of Independence. The great rebellion.

Steve pushes Helen into the capsule. The Roman soldier grabs Steve's arm.

ROMAN SOLDIER What are you doing?! Who are you?!

STEVE We're looking for the bathroom.

The Roman soldier takes out his gun. Steve socks him and gets into the capsule.

The strong winds blow down walls. Electric sparks set the building on fire.

BACK TO THE PAST

EXT. FIELD - DAY

There's a web of electricity. The capsule arrives out of control, turning over several times before it finally comes to a stop.

Smoke dissolves. The hatch opens. Steve and Helen come out dizzy. Her forehead bleeds.

They slowly recover. The sun is rising. There's the sound of DRUMS AND FIFES FAR AWAY.

Helen walks up a slope. Steve follows her.

Below, MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN OF ALL RACES walk to the east fortress of Centaurius.

BOYS with drums and fifes play YANKEE DOODLE.

A GIRL carries a flag, red and white stripes with five blue stars in the center.

They watch the citizens of the new country as the sun rises.

BACK TO THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

EXT. LOS ANGELES - DAY

Another capsule stands in the middle of sand dunes. The sky is clear and the sun is shinning. The black hole is gone.

Albert and Graff, handcuffed, stand on a dune looking at the downtown area of Los Angeles where skyscrapers stick out of huge sand dunes. A helicopter flies over them blowing sand.

It lands. Allison, gets out of the helicopter and runs to Albert.

Bridgett gets out and joins Albert and Allison, hugging each other.

BRIDGETT

You're lucky to be alive.

She looks at Graff and his handcuffs.

BRIDGETT I hope they are tight enough.

He observes them, impassive.

ALBERT (to Graff) This is our time dimension.

GRAFF

What about the victorious Roman American rebels?

ALBERT

They are here. Another time dimension. Hopefully our historic differences stay close enough to sustain sharing the same physical space.

Graff smiles, picks up sand and lets it escape between his fingers.

GRAFF I wouldn't be so sure about that.

ALBERT

Time is uncertain.

ALLISON The sun is beautiful. Let's

go swimming.

They stand on the dunes. The ocean can be seen in the distance.

FADE OUT.

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