



SEED

"THE BEGINNING OF THE END"

written by
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SEED
"The Beginning of the End"

TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. JUNGLE - DUSK

A quiet open space in the jungle. A shallow river runs center in front of us. The sun setting in the distance. Peaceful.

SUPER: Solomon Islands - 1942

Suddenly, WE HEAR GUNFIRE. Then two Japanese ZEROS fly OVERHEAD, followed by the sound of a low-pitched WHINE. It is soft at first, but getting louder and louder. Then...

CRASH! Pieces of AIRPLANE DEBRIS, DIRT and a SPRAY OF WATER come from behind to land in the shallow river before us. After it all settles, WE PULL BACK to see a crashed GRUMMAN TBF AVENGER. On the side, just under the pilot's window is the name, "**LT. JARED CAINE.**"

INT. AVENGER COCKPIT - DUSK

LIEUTENANT CAINE (20's), a classic "all American flyboy" type you might see on a "Join the War Effort" poster during World War II slowly lifts his head, which is bleeding from impact. Breathing heavily and feeling the pain, he checks it with his trembling hand. Stunned and pumped full of adrenaline, he tries to shake it off. Then turns back.

LT. CAINE
Thompson? Paonessa? You guys
still with me?
(beat)
Hey! Anybody?

He receives no response from his crew as smoke slowly begins to fill the cockpit making him cough. Desperately, he begins unbuckling himself and trying to open his window to exit.

EXT. JUNGLE - DUSK

Trees whip by as WE TRUCK alongside THREE JAPANESE SOLDIERS running through the jungle.

INT. AVENGER COCKPIT - DUSK

Lieutenant Caine's window is jammed. He bangs on the latch.

EXT. JUNGLE - DUSK

The three Japanese soldiers run toward and away from us as we hear the SOUNDS OF WAR in the distance... and something else - a THUD - THUD - THUD and the BREAKING of tree limbs.

EXT. AVENGER COCKPIT - DUSK

Lieutenant Caine manages to finally break out of his cockpit.

EXT. JUNGLE - DUSK

The three Japanese soldiers run at full speed, jumping over logs and pushing aside brush as the THUD - THUD - THUD and BREAKING of tree limbs gets closer and louder.

EXT. JUNGLE - AVENGER CRASH SITE - DUSK

Lieutenant Caine quickly makes his way to the side of his aircraft. Finding the side hatch, he opens it and sees CREWMAN PAONESSA dead. He leans in and yells up to the turret gunner.

LT. CAINE
Thompson! Thompson!

Nothing. He quickly pulls himself out and looks toward the jungle at the other end of the clearing in front of his plane as he hears the sound of something coming. Eyes wide, breathing heavy and gritting his teeth he aims his shaking pistol at whatever it is.

EXT. JUNGLE/AVENGER CRASH SITE - NIGHT

The three Japanese soldiers run as fast as they can. As soon as they emerge from the cover of the jungle into the clearing, Lieutenant Caine fires several rounds at them. One fires back, but the other two turn around and begin firing into the jungle - aiming higher and higher as the THUD - THUD - THUD sound gets louder.

Lieutenant Caine seeks cover behind what's left of his airplane as bullets ricochet off the metal around him. He returns fire and kills the one Japanese soldier that was shooting at him. He fires once more and then he's out of bullets.

It doesn't seem to matter though as the remaining Japanese soldiers are not shooting at him.

Suddenly, his plane bursts into flames and he jumps away from it, landing in the shallow river.

(CONTINUED)

The two Japanese soldiers also run out of bullets, so they turn to run toward him.

Lieutenant Caine ducks into some vegetation for cover. Then his eyes grow wide as his gaze begins to turn upward and WE HEAR a STRANGE ROAR followed by the SCREAM of one of the Japanese soldiers and the sound of BONES BREAKING.

LT. CAINE
Holy sh...

KA-BOOM! His plane explodes and pieces of FIERY DEBRIS come falling down all around him as he lies face-down covering his head and WE HEAR a BEASTLY SHRIEK followed by the THUD - THUD - THUD and BREAKING OF TREE BRANCHES trail off into the distance.

After a moment, Lieutenant Caine lifts his head to see what's going on. All is quiet again, except for the crackling of the fires around him. He stands back up then slowly turns to his right and sees the remaining Japanese soldier standing very close by.

For an instant, both he and the other soldier look as though they may fight each other. But instead, wide-eyed, breathing heavily and being in mutual shock at what they had just seen, they both slowly back away from each other, then run off in different directions as we progress into the...

SEED OPENING TITLE MONTAGE - ENDING WITH THE EPISODE TITLE:

"S.E.E.D."

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

SLOW FADE IN:

WHITE TEXT OVER BLACK:

*There were giants in the earth in those days;
and also after that, when the sons of God came in unto the
daughters of men, and they bare children to them, the same
became mighty men which were of old, men of renown.*

- Genesis 6:4

INT. HOTEL - CONFERENCE ROOM - NIGHT

The black background behind the above text fades into the background image of a POWERPOINT SLIDE, which is being projected onto a video screen. It then switches to a vintage PHOTO of Lt. Caine posed proudly beside by his Avenger.

NORMAN (O.S.)

So whether we're talking about
the epic stories of antiquity...
or my father's encounter in the
Solomon Islands during World War
II, the fact is... the Nephilim
were and still are very real.

From behind a podium, NORMAN VINCENT CAINE, (50's) with neatly trimmed, salt and pepper hair and matching beard, reveals content from his new book to a packed house. Banners hang on both sides of the video screen advertising, "**The Omega Plan? Exposing the New World Order**".

SUPER: **Seattle Washington, April 28, 2002**

The PowerPoint slide changes to a picture of Mount Hermon.

NORMAN (CONT'D)

All the tales of gods, giants and
strange hybrid creatures go back
to Mount Hermon and what I call,
The Genesis Six Experiment --
which, as best I can tell,
happened sometime around the 3550
B.C. time-frame.

The PowerPoint slide changes to another slide with the title:
"The Alien Agenda and the New World Order"

NORMAN (CONT'D)

Now let's bring the discussion
forward into our time...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NORMAN (CONT'D)

and address the so-called, Alien Agenda, which I believe is directly linked to the coming New World Order.

The PowerPoint slide changes to a video montage of UFOs and newspaper headlines, one of which includes a recent story with the heading "**Washington Real Estate Mogul Disappears**" and the date **April 10, 2002**.

NORMAN (CONT'D)

UFO sightings have continued to increase exponentially every year since Roswell -- as have alleged cases of alien abductions. In fact, if you've been following your local news recently, here's one you may be familiar with.

He turns to face the screen, which switches to a news clip showing two women on a talk show set.

INT. THE MINDY THOMAS SHOW - SET - NIGHT

MINDY THOMAS (40's), a talk show host interviews a well-dressed, ATTRACTIVE WOMAN (30's) seated beside her.

MINDY

Tell us what you saw.

ATTRACTIVE WOMAN

The room filled with light. I became paralyzed and unable to speak. And he... he just began to float up out of the bed and into the ceiling.

MINDY

Into the ceiling?

ATTRACTIVE WOMAN

Yes. He just... he went right through it and disappeared.

MINDY

Then what happened?

ATTRACTIVE WOMAN

Then the room went dark again and that was it. He was gone.

INT. HOTEL - CONFERENCE ROOM - NIGHT

The scene freezes on the frightened face of the attractive woman as Norman turns back to the audience.

NORMAN

Now, consider what some of our own presidents have said about the threat of aliens.

WE PUSH IN TO the video screen beside him to see the following montage of video clips cut together in a stylistic fashion, with ominous, musical undertones.

INT. UNITED NATIONS - GENERAL ASSEMBLY CONFERENCE ROOM

Archive television footage featuring PRESIDENT RONALD REAGAN standing behind the familiar U.N. podium.

SUPER: U.N. General Assembly, September 21, 1987

PRESIDENT REAGAN

I occasionally think how quickly our differences worldwide would vanish if we were facing an alien threat from outside this world. And yet, I ask you, is not an alien force already among us? What could be more alien to the universal aspirations of our peoples than war and the threat of war?

VIDEO MONTAGE:

- A) ARCHIVED NEWS FOOTAGE OF SADDAM HUSSEIN GEARING UP FOR WAR
- B) ARCHIVED NEWS FOOTAGE OF GULF WAR IN KUWAIT

PRESIDENT BUSH (V.O.) (CONT'D)

The crisis in the Persian Gulf, as grave as it is, also offers a rare opportunity to move toward an historic period of cooperation.

INT. CAPITOL BUILDING - JOINT SESSION OF CONGRESS ROOM

Archive television footage of PRESIDENT GEORGE H. W. BUSH addressing Congress.

SUPER: Joint Session of Congress, September 11, 1990

(CONTINUED)

PRESIDENT BUSH (CONT'D)
Out of these troubled times, our
fifth objective - *a new world*
order - can emerge.

EXT. OUTER SPACE

We are now flying through the Milky Way Galaxy, past nebula,
stars, suns and planets as WE HEAR the voice of PRESIDENT
BILL CLINTON.

PRESIDENT CLINTON (V.O.)
We know from our fancy telescopes
that - just in the last 2 years -
more than 20 planets have been
identified outside our solar
system that seem to be far enough
away from their sun and dense
enough that they might be able to
support some form of life. So,
it makes it increasingly less
likely that we're alone.

INT. SET OF JIMMY KIMMEL LIVE SHOW - NIGHT

Archive footage of PRESIDENT BILL CLINTON discussing the
subject of aliens with comedian JIMMY KIMMEL.

JIMMY KIMMEL
Oh. You're trying to give me a
hint that there are aliens.

PRESIDENT CLINTON
No. I'm trying to tell you I
don't know. But if we were
visited some day, I wouldn't be
surprised. I just hope that uh,
it's not like Independence Day.

EXT. CAPITOL BUILDING - INAUGURATION STAGE

Newly elected PRESIDENT GEORGE W. BUSH addresses the nation.

SUPER: January 20, 2001

PRESIDENT G. W. BUSH
We will build our defenses beyond
challenge, lest weakness invite
challenge.

We will confront weapons of mass
destruction...

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A man and woman sit watching news footage of Secretary of Defense, DONALD RUMSFELD on their TV.

SUPER: **September 10, 2001**

DONALD RUMSFELD

The adversary is closer to home.
It's the Pentagon bureaucracy.
According to some estimates, we
cannot track *2.3 trillion dollars*
in transactions.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - WORLD TRADE CENTER - DAY

A plane crashes into the South Tower of the World Trade Center, beside the already damaged and smoking North Tower as the date changes:

SUPER: **September 11, 2001**

NORMAN (V.O.)

Of course, we all know what
happened the next day.

INT. HOTEL - CONFERENCE ROOM - NIGHT

The video playing on the large conference PROJECTION SCREEN beside Norman displays a montage of scenes, including archived footage of President George W. Bush reading "My Pet Goat" upside down as an aide comes in and whispers something in his ear. We then see the World Trade Center buildings collapsing, the gaping hole from the Pentagon attack and the Shanksville crash site all flash on the screen as the background music builds to a climax.

NORMAN (O.S.)

From that point on *The Omega Plan*
kicked into high gear, and the
stage was set for their dream of
a New World Order.

The video slowly fades to black and Norman continues.

NORMAN (CONT'D)

Barely a month later, we sent our
troops into Afghanistan under the
banner of *Operation Enduring*
Freedom, and mark my words, we'll
be back in Iraq again very soon
too. They're just looking for the
most believable excuse to sell us
all on the idea.

EXT. AFGHANISTAN - ROCKY MOUNTAIN RANGE/VALLEY - DAY

WE FLY in a north-easterly direction toward a strange, six mile long, narrow mountain range which encloses an even narrower valley between the rocks just north of the Kutal Murcha (Ant valley) in Kandahar, Afghanistan.

SUPER: **Kandahar, Afghanistan**

NORMAN (V.O.)

But I promise you, we aren't going there for the cause of "freedom." And it's not about oil. Nor are we really after Osama bin Laden. No. They're looking for something. Something big.

Seven heavily armed U.S. Army Special Forces soldiers march in a tactical formation through a narrow, two and a half mile long valley looking for something.

NORMAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

And when they find it... or should I say, when they find *him*, it will herald the beginning of the end.

SUPER: **June 3, 2002**

The team's commanding officer, LIEUTENANT ZECHARIAH ("ZAK") RANDALL (late 20's), a handsome, rugged, square-jawed, iconic-looking super jock type -- likeable and respectable even at first glance -- signals his team to halt. He sees something on the ground and bends down to investigate.

ZAK

Blood.

His training immediately kicks in and he stands surveying the area. The SCREECH of a VULTURE circling overhead causes him to look up. Then, looking off to the side of the goat path they're on, directly below the vulture, he spots something.

Zak's right-hand man, SERGEANT FIRST CLASS PIERCE (30's), the squad's N.C.O.I.C., a tough, bearded, all New York, wise-guy type, with long, dark brown hair sees it too.

PIERCE

That's not good.

(CONTINUED)

WE FOLLOW his gaze as he points his .308 sniper rifle down at what's left of a stripped to the bone lower half of a HUMAN LEG, which is still partially wrapped in a combat uniform, lying on the ground a few feet below.

Zak signals everyone to shift into overwatch, defensive positions and points to STAFF SERGEANT JAKES (mid 20's), a slim, athletically built African American Army medic.

ZAK
See if it's one of ours.
(to Pierce)
Cover him.

Pierce and the others go into high alert mode as Jakes shoulders his M4 and climbs down for a closer look. Checking the bottom of the boot, he holds it up.

JAKES
U.S. Army issue.

STAFF SERGEANT REID (mid 20's), a red-headed soldier of average build looks at his GPS.

REID
We're not far from their last
known checkpoint.

ZAK
(to Pierce)
What do you think?

PIERCE
No evidence of explosives.

STAFF SERGEANT RIVERA (mid 20's), a Hispanic soldier with a thin, neatly trimmed mustache points his weapon toward a pack of wolves, which crouch down, off in the distance looking for an opportunity to scavenge.

RIVERA
Maybe an animal?

Zak maintains a watchful eye with his M4 at the ready, also spotting the wolves.

ZAK
This area is known for bears,
wolves and leopards but I don't
see any tracks. They're here for
the aftermath, which means this
couldn't have happened too long
ago.

(CONTINUED)

JAKES
(looking around)
But where's the rest of him?

SERGEANT FIRST CLASS CLARK (early 30's), a tall, muscular African American points his Barrett .50 BMG semi-automatic weapon up at the ledge above.

CLARK
Could've fallen from up there.

The rest of the team looks up as Zak shakes his head in agreement and gives the "let's move" signal.

ZAK
Let's find out.
(to Jakes)
Leave it for now. We'll tag it
and bag it for ID when we come
back down.

JAKES
Roger that.

Jakes drops the leg and Pierce gives him a hand back up as the team heads for a narrow path leading up and around the cliff to the higher ledge.

When they come to the top, they see a blood bath of human remains scattered all around an area in front of the mouth of a cave -- and about a dozen vultures picking at them.

As the team wards off the birds, STAFF SERGEANT DANIELS (mid 20's), a handsome young man, with glasses and sandy blonde hair, who gives off a likeable "smart guy" vibe finds something. He bends down to pick it up.

DANIELS
I think we've found the rest of
our guys.

He hands a piece of U.S. Army issue communications equipment up to Zak as he surveys the carnage littered area gritting his teeth in anger.

DANIELS (CONT'D)
No animal tracks. Lots of spent
rounds though. Whatever happened,
these guys definitely put up one
hell of a fight.

Standing back up, Daniels points to various high ground locations, toward which his team already has their weapons directed.

(CONTINUED)

DANIELS (CONT'D)

Good place for an ambush.

Zak concurs as he too carefully scans the area.

ZAK

Yeah, but it doesn't make sense.
Why would they even come up here?
There's no strategic value to
this location.

A GROWL and RUSTLING SOUND comes from inside the cave.

Everyone turns as Daniels -- being the closest to it -- begins to cautiously make his way toward its opening. The rest of the team immediately disperses into defensive positions to cover him.

Suddenly, a huge twelve foot tall GIANT with long, scarlet red hair and a straggly, full beard to match lurches from within the cave holding a large, animal skin covered shield in one hand and a long wooden pike, tipped with a metal spearhead in the other.

Instinctively, Daniels immediately drops, rolls and opens fire. The giant lets out a TERRIFYING ROAR and with lightning speed it thrusts his long pole weapon into him, impaling him through the chest.

DANIELS

Ahhhhh!!!

ZAK (CONT'D)

Daniels!

With one arm the giant lifts his pike and holds the dying soldier up like a shish kabob and lets out another ROAR as the others open fire.

He adeptly covers himself against the assault with his thick shield, becoming more and more angry with each random hit he takes. Flinging Daniels off of his pike, he prepares to attack his next victim.

Everyone scatters to form a perimeter around the giant, unloading all they have on it, but nothing appears to be working.

ZAK (CONT'D)

Aim for the face!

Clark lets loose, landing several shots right between the giant's eyes as the others likewise circle around the giant strategically firing into its head from different directions until it finally falls to the ground with a massive thud.

(CONTINUED)

They all cease fire, breathing heavily as they stare in adrenaline loaded shock at the massive, pale skin behemoth of a man lying before them. Within moments, the giant breaths its last blood gurgling breath and dies.

EXT. WRIGHT-PATTERSON A.F.B. - AIRFIELD - DAY

SUPER: Wright-Patterson A.F.B.

A mixture of seven high-ranking U.S. Army and Air Force officers walk up to the rear of a C-130 Hercules and wait as its loading ramp begins to lower.

INT. C-130 - DAY

As the loading ramp lowers, the outside light reveals a very large, TARP COVERED PALLET OF CARGO sitting inside the belly of the aircraft.

Army BRIGADIER GENERAL VICTOR KARYDIS (mid 50's), an imposing man in personality and achievement if not in stature walks past several armed Marines and over to the pallet. Squinting at the disgusting smell, he lifts a portion of the tarp up exposing the massive, pale, SIX FINGERED HAND of the giant.

KARYDIS

Another one.

He turns to the highest ranking officer, a three star Air Force general who nods his head and walks away, joined by four other officers quietly discussing something as they head back down the ramp. One of them puts a cell phone to his ear as General Karydis turns to the remaining high-ranking officer, Air Force COLONEL RATCLIFF (late 40's).

KARYDIS (CONT'D)

I'll take it from here.

RATCLIFF

Yes sir.

Colonel Ratcliff turns to the Marines, C-130 pilots and crew.

RATCLIFF (CONT'D)

Do what he says.

They all respond.

CREW

Yes sir!

The Colonel exits the back of the C-130.

General Karydis turns to the Marines.

(CONTINUED)

KARYDIS

Dismissed.

They look at each other for a moment, snap to attention then comply, exiting the aircraft in formation.

The general then turns to a CREWMAN.

KARYDIS (CONT'D)

Get us fueled up and ready to go.

CREWMAN

Right away, sir.

The crewman immediately turns and heads down the ramp.

As they watch the crewman exit a PILOT addresses the general.

PILOT

Go, sir?

KARYDIS

Set a course for Sierra Vista,
Arizona.

The pilot cocks his head a bit confused.

EXT. WRIGHT-PATTERSON A.F.B. - AIRFIELD - DAY

Looking down on the C-130, which is being serviced for flight, WE PULL UP into the sky and...

FADE TO BLACK

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. DELTA FORCE UNIT COMMON ROOM - DAY

The mood is heavy as Zak and the remaining members of his unit respectfully shine Daniels' boots, clean out his locker and prepare his uniform for his memorial service.

Jakes holds the four rows of Daniels' decorative ribbons in his hand, rubbing a purple heart ribbon with his finger.

JAKES

All this and yet his obit is
going to read that he died in a
routine training exercise.

Clark steams Daniel's Class A uniform.

CLARK

As will ours one day.

As Reid empties Daniels' wall locker, he carefully folds and gently sets down a GREEN BERET even though he is quite angry.

REID

The military and its damned
secrets. We can't even tell his
wife what really happened.

Rivera cleans the various components of Daniels' M4 carbine.

RIVERA

Comes with the territory -
unfortunately.

Pierce shines Daniels' jump boots.

PIERCE

Well we know the truth and that's
all that matters.

As Zak writes the eulogy, he stares at the paper and sighs with frustrated remorse.

INT. CHURCH - SANCTUARY - DAY

An open casket reveals the BODY of Staff Sergeant Daniels in his Class A uniform. A PORTRAIT of him in his combat uniform, and wreaths of flowers surround it.

(CONTINUED)

ZAK (O.S.)

Staff Sergeant Daniels was a courageous warrior, who served his country proudly, loved his family dearly and never hesitated to place himself in harm's way if it meant saving lives.

The sanctuary is filled with his fellow soldiers also dressed in Class A uniforms, seated among other friends and family members, many of whom are wiping tears from their eyes as Zak finishes his eulogy.

ZAK (CONT'D)

In the three years he served under my command, there was never a challenge -- no matter how big -
- that he didn't take head on.

The members of Zak's unit, grit their teeth, fighting back tears as Zak continues.

ZAK (O.S.) (CONT'D)

He was a true soldier... and an even better friend.

Various members of the audience nod their heads in agreement.

ZAK (CONT'D)

So I say without reservation, and I'm sure everyone here would agree... he will be sorely missed.

Choking back tears, Zak turns toward the casket.

ZAK (CONT'D)

Rest in peace my friend.

In the front row, Daniels' father draws his weeping wife and daughter-in-law close to him.

INT. CHURCH - LOBBY - DAY

Various friends and family members express their condolences to Daniels' wife and parents as they leave the sanctuary. As Zak finishes doing the same, he notices General Karydis, who is standing off to one side.

The general beckons for Zak to come toward him. When he does, Karydis whispers something into his ear. Zak initially responds with an expression of apprehension, then shakes his head, yes. The general then turns and exits the church.

(CONTINUED)

Seeing the exchange, Pierce comes over to Zak.

PIERCE
Was that General Karydis?

ZAK
Yeah.

PIERCE
What's *he* doing here?

ZAK
Good question. I heard D.O.D.
sent some top brass to Wright-Pat
to inspect our little package. He
must have been one of them.

PIERCE
So, what'd he want?

ZAK
A private meeting.

PIERCE
Are we in some kind of trouble?

Uncertain, Zak turns back to look at the CASKET of his friend.

INT. GENERAL KARYDIS' OFFICE - DAY

Zak sits across a desk from General Karydis who stands holding a classified folder in his hands.

KARYDIS
I have an assignment I'd like to
offer you lieutenant.

ZAK
What is it, sir?

KARYDIS
It's called the S.E.E.D. Project.

ZAK
The Seed --

KARYDIS
An acronym. It stands for...
Supernatural and Extra-
terrestrial Exploration and
Defense.

Zak raises his eye-brows.

(CONTINUED)

KARYDIS (CONT'D)

It'll function as a specialized sub-division of the joint Special Forces, directly under my command.

ZAK

The supernatural... and extra-terrestrial -- as in... *aliens*, sir?

KARYDIS

There have been numerous unacknowledged, black budget, special access projects and various oversight committees looking into the subject of UFOs and aliens for decades. Project Blue Book and so forth. They've finally assembled enough data to confirm that a legitimate threat does exist.

ZAK

(skeptical)
You're serious.

KARYDIS

Then there's the Kandahar giant. He's not the first we've encountered... and we're reasonably certain he won't be the last.

ZAK

There are more of them out there?

KARYDIS

Yes. And the Pentagon has determined we'd better have a highly trained, tactical defense force to deal with these and other... *unusual* threats.

The general hands the folder to Zak.

KARYDIS (CONT'D)

I've been authorized to establish three six man teams for field ops. I'd like to put you in charge of them.

Zak apprehensively begins thumbing through the files.

(CONTINUED)

ZAK
Why me sir?

KARYDIS
You know your father and I served
together in 'Nam?

ZAK
Yes.

KARYDIS
(reflects a moment)
He and I go way back. You're a
lot like him. And I've been
watching your career for some
time now. After your performance
in Kandahar, I believe you're the
best man for the job.

The general hands him a piece of paper. Upon seeing the
PROMOTION PAPERS, Zak looks pleasantly surprised.

KARYDIS (CONT'D)
The promotion is yours... if you
take it.

ZAK
You have my attention.

KARYDIS
Good, because I've already spoken
with your commanding officer.
You'll be re-assigned from the
Unit. After you've been
sufficiently trained, you'll
answer directly to me.

Zak is a bit taken aback by the presumption but decides to
roll with it.

ZAK
May I ask where, sir?

KARYDIS
Closer to home.

ZAK
Arizona?

KARYDIS
Yes. Fort Menes.

(CONTINUED)

ZAK
(confused)
Fort Menes? There's no --

KARYDIS
There is now. But at the moment,
you aren't cleared to know much
more than that.

ZAK
Assuming I do take this
assignment, would I have any say
in the choice of men for my
teams?

KARYDIS
No. I'll be handling that.

ZAK
Sir. With respect, the men in my
Unit -- we've served together for
a long time. There's no one I'd
trust more.

The general considers a moment.

KARYDIS
Right. Well... with the loss of
Daniels, you're going to need to
fill his plus eleven more slots.
Do you think you can do that?

ZAK
I can probably fill at least half
of them, sir.

KARYDIS
Each will need to be highly
trained and pre-qualified in some
very specialized areas.

The general, flips through the pages of the folder in Zak's
hand to the section labeled "**Personnel Skill Requirements**"
and Zak skims through the criteria.

ZAK
Yes sir.

KARYDIS
(pacing)
The Unit can't afford to lose
that many operators all at once.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KARYDIS (CONT'D)

So if we do it your way, your
teams may have to pull some
double-duty.

ZAK

For how long?

KARYDIS

We'll need to have everyone
switched out by the end of the
year.

Zak continues to thumb through the paperwork, seriously
considering the offer.

KARYDIS (CONT'D)

I'll give you two weeks to
assemble your first choice.
Whatever's left after that will
be filled through this office.

Zak closes the folder and looks up at the general.

KARYDIS (CONT'D)

So... do we have a deal?

The general extends his right hand and after a brief moment
of hesitation, Zak firmly shakes it.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. FORT BRAGG - TARGET PRACTICE TRAINING FIELD - DAY

A group of Army Rangers shoot at targets, which pop up and down in the distance.

LIEUTENANT "REGGIE" KNIGHT (late 20's), a broad-shouldered, handsome African American Green Beret stands under the cover of an observation booth as the range officer in charge. He turns and sees Zak approaching, sporting shiny captain's bars on his Class A uniform. As Zak comes up the stairs, he cocks his head and smiles, then quickly renders a salute.

KNIGHT

Sir!

ZAK

(returning the salute)
Hello old friend. It's been a long time.

They give each other a good, old pal-style hug.

KNIGHT

Too long. Look at that. *Captain*, huh? Good for you. When did this happen?

ZAK

Couple of days ago.

KNIGHT

Congrats. So, to what do I owe the honor?

As the RANGE SERGEANT below barks commands and the soldiers continue to FIRE at their targets, Zak looks out and smiles.

ZAK

You happy here Reg?

KNIGHT

Can't complain. Why?

ZAK

Because I may have an offer you can't refuse.

KNIGHT

(intrigued)
Say on.

(CONTINUED)

ZAK
Not here. What time do you get
off duty?

Knight checks his watch.

KNIGHT
I'd say... right about now.

ZAK
Perfect.

Knight calls down to Range Sergeant CATILANO.

KNIGHT
Sergeant Catilano.

CATILANO
Sir.

KNIGHT
You have the range. Finish up
this round then you can call it a
day.

CATILANO
Yes sir.

Catilano turns back toward his men as Knight extends his hand
for Zak to go down the stairs first.

KNIGHT
After you.

INT. KNIGHT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Zak holds a PICTURE of he and his friend, both about ten
years younger, wearing football uniforms, posed as two sweat
soaked, victorious warriors. He smiles and places it back on
the bookshelf beside him as Knight enters from the kitchen
with two beers in his hands.

KNIGHT
Now, those were the good ol'
days.

ZAK
Yeah they were. Man, what a game!
(reminiscing)
That was one hell of a catch.

KNIGHT
One hell of a throw.

(CONTINUED)

Knight gives one of the beers to Zak then proudly points to the picture.

KNIGHT (CONT'D)
That's the dynamic duo right there, baby. Unstoppable.

ZAK
I miss those days.

Knight nods in agreement as he has a seat across from him. He opens his bottle, then tosses the bottle opener to Zak who catches it with his free hand as he also sits.

KNIGHT
Pizza's on the way.

Zak looks around as he opens his beer. The house is well kept, but clearly a bachelor pad. He smiles, shaking his head.

ZAK
You really need to get yourself a good woman, bro.

KNIGHT
You kidding? With so many fish in the sea, why settle for just one?

ZAK
Still the player, huh?

KNIGHT
Always. And what about you? You still seeing Jessie?

ZAK
Yeah.

KNIGHT
I'm surprised you two aren't married already.

ZAK
Well, to be honest, I've actually had the ring for a while now.

KNIGHT
So what're you waiting for?

ZAK
Now that we're both out of school and I've been promoted...
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ZAK (CONT'D)

nothing. I'll be popping the question soon enough.

KNIGHT

Good for you.

ZAK

And I'd be honored if you'd be my Best Man.

KNIGHT

Well... she's gotta say yes first.

ZAK

True.

KNIGHT

So uh... was that the big secret you wanted to tell me?

ZAK

No. But funny you should put it that way.

KNIGHT

(intrigued)
Yeah?

ZAK

I've been offered the opportunity to command a highly secretive special ops unit consisting of three, six man teams.

KNIGHT

More secretive than usual?

ZAK

Cosmic level.

KNIGHT

Cosmic!?

ZAK

Dealing with stuff the president doesn't even know about.

KNIGHT

Wow. Under who's orders?

ZAK

General Karydis.

(CONTINUED)

KNIGHT
(surprised)
Really!?

ZAK
Yeah. I took the job only on the
condition I could pick my core
leaders. I'm taking Alpha Team.
And I'd like you to take Bravo.

KNIGHT
And the other?

ZAK
Right now, I'm thinking Jim Riley
if he's available and up for it.

Knight nods with approval as he sips his beer.

ZAK (CONT'D)
(suddenly serious)
I'm not going to sugar coat this
Reg. We'll be dealing with some
pretty crazy stuff.

KNIGHT
Like... what kind of crazy stuff?

ZAK
Like that kind.

Zak points to Knight's sci-fi and horror COLLECTION OF DVDs
on the shelving by the TV.

ZAK (CONT'D)
The kind requiring Cosmic Level
clearance.

Knight looks at his DVD collection and starts to laugh --
then quickly realizes Zak is not joking.

KNIGHT
You're serious?

ZAK
Put it this way: I recently
fought something I never would
have imagined existed had I not
seen it with my own eyes. And
Karydis says there's far worse
out there.

KNIGHT
And yet... you took the job?

(CONTINUED)

ZAK

Well, maybe I'm crazy, but...
since when have you known me not
to take a challenge?

KNIGHT

(laughs)

And when have I not gone along
with you, is that it?

Zak raises his beer.

ZAK

The dynamic duo.

Knight just shakes his head.

KNIGHT

Alright. Let's say I agree. I'm
not sure my superiors will --

ZAK

Karydis will take care of that.

KNIGHT

OK. Then what?

ZAK

The job will require some intense
additional training. But for
once, the pay and benefits being
offered actually match the risks
involved.

KNIGHT

That'll be a nice change.

ZAK

Yeah, and for both officers and
enlisted alike.

KNIGHT

So who do you have for N.C.O.s?

ZAK

Most of my current Unit operators
are sticking with me. And I was
hoping between you and Calhoun we
could fill the rest. Is the big
guy still around? He's my next
stop.

(CONTINUED)

KNIGHT

No. He took a promotion and
relocated to Fort Jackson about
six months ago.

ZAK

Jackson!?

KNIGHT

(laughs)
Yyyep. Poor bastards.

EXT. FORT JACKSON - FIRST SERGEANT'S OFFICE -DAY

DRILL SARGENT SCOTT (late-20s), a young, razor-sharp, highly
disciplined and quite intimidating soldier looks sternly at a
long line of new Army recruits.

D.S. SCOTT

Now, you're about to go into
First Sergeant Calhoun's office.
Trust me. You do NOT want to piss
him off.

Several Drill Sergeants walk up and down the line of
recruits, all likewise dressed in razor sharp, pressed
uniforms wearing "smokey the bear" style campaign hats.

D.S. SCOTT (CONT'D)

But... if you do not say and do
EVERYTHING *exactly* the way I told
you, there WILL be hell to pay.
And you will NOT get your meal
card. And if you do not get your
meal card YOU - WILL - NOT - EAT
for the next eight weeks. DO YOU
UNDERSTAND?

The long line of recruits all yell their response.

ALL RECRUITS

YES DRILL SERGEANT!

D.S. SCOTT

Very good. OK. Now get in there
Private Abiks.

PRIVATE ABIKS (18), the wide-eyed, skinny young man at the
front of the line steps forward doing his most disciplined
right-face and walks up to the door. He opens it and just as
he takes his first step in, FIRST SERGEANT CALHOUN (late
30's), a large, muscular and very dark skinned beast of a man
jumps in front of him and screams in a deep Cajun accent...

(CONTINUED)

CALHOUN
OH MY GOD! YOU'RE BRINGING SNAKES
INTO MY OFFICE!

PRIVATE ABIKS
(terrified and confused)
Snakes!??

CALHOUN
GIT OUTTA HERE! GIT OUT! GIT OUT!
GIT OUT!

Grabbing his own campaign hat off a rack, he puts it on and chases the poor terrified kid out of his office.

Running for his life and not thinking clearly, the private steps off the sidewalk and onto the grass. Seeing this, DRILL SERGEANT HALES (early 30's) screams at him.

D.S. HALES
STOP! What do you think you're
DOING private?

Private Abiks stops dead in his tracks and Calhoun rushes up to him, placing the brim of his campaign hat across the private's forehead. Now quite literally in the boy's face, he screams...

CALHOUN
First, you bring snakes into my
office. THEN YOU DARE TO WALK ON
MY GRASS??

PRIVATE ABIKS
I'm sorry Drill Se... I.. I mean
First Sergeant.

CALHOUN
DRILL SERGEANT!?

Drill Sergeant Scott rushes over.

D.S. SCOTT
OH MY GOD! DID YOU JUST DEMOTE
THE FIRST SERGEANT PRIVATE?

CALHOUN
Who the HELL do you think you
are? General Patton?

PRIVATE ABIKS
No First Sergeant.

(CONTINUED)

CALHOUN
Beat yo' face boy.

PRIVATE ABIKS
B-beat my face First Sergeant?

CALHOUN
I said BEAT YO' FAAAAACE!!

Private Abiks begins smacking himself in the face. Amused, DRILL SERGEANT WALSH (late 20's) comes over and they all watch this go on for a few seconds. Finally, Walsh grabs him by the wrist and stops the abuse.

D.S. WALSH
What are you some kinda mo-ron?

PRIVATE ABIKS
Yes Drill Sergeant!

D.S. WALSH
(pointing at Calhoun)
What did the First Sergeant tell you to do?

PRIVATE ABIKS
He... he told me to beat my face.

D.S. WALSH
Well then I suggest you knock 'em out.

PRIVATE ABIKS
What?

D.S. SCOTT
What are you deaf? He said...
KNOCK 'EM OUT!!

Private Abiks looks at First Sergeant Calhoun who appears like a giant, ravenous Pit Bull.

PRIVATE ABIKS
(terrified)
No Drill Sergeant.

D.S. SCOTT
No Drill Sergeant?

D.S. WALSH
No Drill Sergeant??

CALHOUN
NO DRILL SERGEANT!?? Oh, you are
on thin ice boy.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CALHOUN (CONT'D)

If you don't wanna spend the rest
of your PATHETIC LIFE making
small rocks outta big rocks, you
better git down and kiss the dirt
right now!

The poor kid doesn't know what to do, so he gets down on the ground and starts kissing it. Everyone -- including the now equally terrified line of recruits -- watch for a moment, then Calhoun picks the kid up by the back of the collar with one arm and turns the private -- who is now spitting grass out of his mouth -- around to face him.

CALHOUN (CONT'D)

Boy. When we tell you to beat yo'
face, knock 'em out or kiss the
dirt of this precious land of
ours... that means DO PUSH-UPS!!

He drops the kid, who immediately begins doing lots of push-ups as fast as he can.

Across an open field, opposite the First Sergeant's office, Zak and Pierce walk up a sidewalk, dressed in Class A uniforms.

ZAK

You sure there's nothing we can
do to convince him?

PIERCE

Yep. Rivera's been talking about
getting out for a while now. So,
he's definitely a no-go.

ZAK

Well, hopefully Calhoun won't be.

Seeing the line of recruits standing outside of Calhoun's office, they decide to wait and observe.

Calhoun looks up and sees Zak and Pierce across the field. They smile and give a subtle wave. A slight grin comes across his face then he turns back toward Private Abiks.

After doing about thirty push-ups, Calhoun finally stops the kid.

CALHOUN

GIT UP PRIVATE!

Private Abiks gets up and stands at attention.

(CONTINUED)

CALHOUN (CONT'D)
AT EASE! I work for a livin' boy.
When we tell you to beat yo'
face, knock 'em out or kiss the
dirt.. you're only supposed to do
ten. Now git back down.

Drill Sergeants Scott and Walsh watch the poor kid pound out
ten more push-ups as Calhoun heads back into his office.

D.S. SCOTT
That's enough. Now get up and get
back in there private! MOVE!
MOVE! MOVE!

The kid runs back to the First Sergeant's office and tries to
go back inside again. As he opens the door, Calhoun is
putting his hat back on the rack. He turns around, looks down
and his eyes bug out as he starts yelling again.

CALHOUN
OH MY GOD!!!! YOU'RE *STILL*
BRINGING SNAKES INTO MY OFFICE!
GIT OUTTA HERE!

Drill Sergeants Scott and Walsh rush to encircle poor Private
Abiks who still has no clue what he's doing wrong as Calhoun
calls to Drill Sergeant Hales.

CALHOUN (CONT'D)
Sergeant Hales.

D.S. HALES
Yes First Sergeant?

CALHOUN
I need three volunteers.

Drill Sergeant Walsh randomly selects three recruits.

D.S. HALES
You. You. And you.

CALHOUN
Alright. Half of you git in here.
The rest guard my doorway. I
don't want no more snakes gettin'
into my office.

Calhoun slams the door.

D.S. HALES
Well? What are you waiting for?
GET IN THERE!! MOVE! MOVE! MOVE!

(CONTINUED)

The three terrified recruits look at each other, not knowing what to do with the First Sergeant's last command.

EXT. CALHOUN'S HOUSE - BACK YARD GRILL - NIGHT

Zak and Pierce, each with beers in hand are now wearing civilian clothes and laughing as Calhoun -- also in civilian clothes -- takes a few burgers off the grill and places them on a plate.

CALHOUN

That poor kid screwed up six times just walking in my door.

PIERCE

So how long did it take him to figure out his boot lace was sticking out?

CALHOUN

Finally figured it out on the fourth try -- well, after a little game of "Sergeant Says" that is.

Calhoun places the plate of burgers on the table.

PIERCE

Sergeant says.
(laughing)
Get up. Get down. Roll over. Get up. Get down. Roll over. Get up. Get down...

ZAK

WHO TOLD YOU TO ROLL OVER!!

ALL TOGETHER

OH MY GOD!

They all laugh as Calhoun takes a seat with his friends.

ZAK

And you loved every minute of it.

CALHOUN

Yes sir I did. These kids gotta learn discipline somehow.

PIERCE

And nothing like a little trauma-based mind control to do the trick, aye?

(CONTINUED)

CALHOUN

Worked on you didn't it?

Pierce smirks an "are you kidding?" look and sticks out his foot, revealing even on his civilian shoes, the LACES are still all neatly tucked in -- with no "snakes" sticking out.

Zak and Calhoun both look down at their own SHOES, and WE SEE that it worked on them too. This prompts a chuckle out of all them as Zak changes the subject.

ZAK

So... last I knew you were at Bragg. Reggie told me you took the job here. What happened?

CALHOUN

All this kinder, gentler - "here's my stress card crap." I saw an opportunity for promotion and figured if someone didn't toughen these pansies up at Basic, we'd never even have any candidates worthy of applying for Ranger School, much less passing Phase One.

PIERCE

(raising his beer)
Good for you.

ZAK

Well... we need your help Top and I may have another opportunity for you.

CALHOUN

I didn't think you were stoppin' by just to say hi and enjoy the show.

(opening a beer)
Shoot.

ZAK

I need a list of your top twenty operators... and a few minutes to tell you a tall tale.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

EXT. SIERRA VISTA - HOUSING COMPLEX - ZAK'S HOUSE - DAY

A U-Haul moving van sits parked in the driveway of Zak's new house.

INT. ZAK'S HOUSE - DAY

Dressed in civilian clothes, Zak unpacks moving boxes along with his fiancée' JESSICA CAINE (late 20's), who is an attractive, fun-loving, feisty, fiery red head, with sky-blue eyes.

JESSICA

Sierra Vista. How awesome is this? I still can't believe you got relocated here.

ZAK

Definitely nice to be closer to family.

JESSICA

Have you told Jake and Melissa the news yet?

ZAK

No.

JESSICA

No? What are you waiting for?
(giddy)
Let's call them now.

ZAK

(laughs)
Or how about we get settled in first? They're not going anywhere.

Jessica gets in his face as only she can.

JESSICA

No. But you are. You're gonna be all over the map for the next five months doing God only knows what.

(poking his chest)

So don't put it off.

She turns and opens another moving box.

(CONTINUED)

JESSICA (CONT'D)

You don't know how lucky you are.
I *wish* I could still talk with my
brother. Unlike my parents, he'd
actually be happy for us.

ZAK

(understanding)

I know. How's he doing these
days?

JESSICA

Getting worse last I heard. Mom
wants to put him in a mental
institution, but you know how my
dad is.

ZAK

Waiting for a miracle?

JESSICA

Of course. And they're *always*
fighting about it. I'm just
saying.... at least your family's
functional -- and close. You
should take advantage of that.

ZAK

Look, it's not like we don't
talk. I mean...

Jessica gives him a "you're so full of it" look.

JESSICA

Really? OK. Seriously. When was
the last time you two talked?

ZAK

I don't know... probably... just
before I shipped out to
Afghanistan.

JESSICA

Yeah... the *first* time. That was
over a year ago. Now, we're
practically neighbors. So,
there's no excuse.

ZAK

OK. OK. I'll give them a call
once we're all unpacked.

(CONTINUED)

JESSICA
(dead serious)
I'm gonna hold you to that.

ZAK
Yes ma'am!

Desperate to change the subject, Zak grabs her in his arms.

ZAK (CONT'D)
In the meantime, you may as well
start settling into our new home.

He kisses her.

JESSICA
And you're *sure* you're OK with
this? I mean, I can wait...

ZAK
I've never been more sure of
anything.

He holds up her left-hand ring finger which has an ENGAGEMENT RING on it.

ZAK (CONT'D)
That's why I gave you this.

Jessica smiles as they both look at it.

As Zak releases her, she turns and takes some of her clothes out of a box and scampers off to hang them up in the master bedroom closet.

JESSICA (O.S.)
Maybe Melissa can help me
decorate.

ZAK
I'm sure she'd love that.

Zak begins to pull several popular BOOKS on atheism out of a box and puts them into a nearby bookshelf, when a KNOCK at the door catches his attention. But before he can answer it, the door opens. His visitor is COLONEL GRANT RANDALL (late 50's), a stoic, highly disciplined type -- and Zak's father.

GRANT
Hello?

ZAK
Oh hey pop. Come on in.

(CONTINUED)

Grant takes off his officer hat and enters, looking around.

GRANT
Nice place.

ZAK
Yes sir.

Jessica comes back into the room.

JESSICA
Hello Colonel.

Grant smiles and gives her a hug.

GRANT
Jessie.

JESSICA
I was just telling your son how
happy I am we're all so close
now.

GRANT
(turning to Zak)
Maybe even closer if I can just
convince your mother. I keep
telling her retirement will be so
much easier out of the city. But
she's definitely not much for
change.

ZAK
You thinking about relocating to
Sierra?

GRANT
Tombstone actually. Just found a
great deal on a descent plot of
land down in the valley.

ZAK
Nice.

GRANT
But keep it on the d.l. -- she
doesn't know I bought it.

ZAK
(pleasantly surprised)
Roger that.

They both look over at Jessica.

(CONTINUED)

JESSICA
Oh, absolutely.

She pretends to button her lips.

GRANT
(to Zak)
Listen, can we talk?

Zak clears some boxes off the couch.

ZAK
Of course. Have a seat. Can I get
you a beer?

GRANT
No thank you.

Grant looks over at Jessica, feeling a bit apprehensive.

GRANT (CONT'D)
Uh...

Jessica gets the signal.

JESSICA
Oh. Hey. Yeah. No worries. I've
got to pick up another load
anyway.

She grabs her keys, kisses Zak and heads for the door. Grant
nods in appreciation as she leaves.

GRANT
(turning to Zak)
That's a good woman you've got
there.

ZAK
Don't I know it. So, what's up?

GRANT
First of all, I want you to know
your mother and I are very proud
of you son. But... I need to tell
you some things about Karydis.

ZAK
OK.

GRANT
He was a good man when we served
together in 'Nam -- one of the
best.

(CONTINUED)

ZAK

Was?

GRANT

Things changed when we got home, Zak. And let's just say... I now question his loyalties.

ZAK

What? Why? General Karydis is trusted at the highest levels of the Pentagon. He --

GRANT

Yes. That's true. But I've come to learn there are forces outside of our government pulling the strings of *many* within it. So, it's critically important you surround yourself with men you can trust.

ZAK

Well... except for Rivera, my whole Unit's still with me. And I just made Calhoun my N.C.O.I.C.--

GRANT

(relieved)
Good choice.

ZAK

Reggie's on board too. He's leading Bravo Team and Jim Riley's agreed to take Charlie. Karydis staffed the rest, but I think I've definitely got a solid leadership core.

GRANT

Excellent. Look... I'm not trying to scare you. I'm just saying... watch your back, son.

ZAK

Always.

EXT. WASHINGTON, D.C. - HAINS POINT - DAY

General Karydis, dressed in civilian attire approaches a park bench, where a lone figure, a tall, THIN MAN (60's) dressed in an expensive suit awaits staring at the THE AWAKENING, a large statue of a bearded giant struggling to rise up from the ground before them. He speaks in a smooth British accent.

(CONTINUED)

THIN MAN

Thank you for coming Victor.

KARYDIS

What's this about?

THIN MAN

Sit.

The general takes a seat beside him and they share a moment of silence as the thin man chooses his words carefully.

THIN MAN (CONT'D)

Do you know why this place is called Hain's Point?

KARYDIS

No.

THIN MAN

It was named in memory of Peter Conover Hains - the man who designed this Tidal Basin.

(pointing around them)

Besides improving the scenery, it solved a number of problems and rid this whole area of a putrid smell.

KARYDIS

(a bit annoyed)

Fascinating.

THIN MAN

Hains holds the record as the oldest officer in the U.S. Army, retiring at 76 as a Major General and a decorated hero of the Civil War, the Spanish-American War and World War 1. He was the engineer responsible for this and the Panama Canal among other significant achievements.

KARYDIS

Is there a point to this history lesson?

THIN MAN

Yes. Hains was a warrior, a digger and a builder. And yet, for all his many accomplishments, no one's ever heard of him.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

THIN MAN (CONT'D)

We're counting on you to follow
his lead.

The thin man hands Karydis a small box.

KARYDIS

What's this?

THIN MAN

A way of showing our appreciation
for your dedication to the cause.
Of course, you will receive it
through normal channels, but I
wanted to be the first to
congratulate you.

Karydis opens the box, which holds the TWO STAR INSIGNIA of a
Major General.

KARYDIS

Thank you.

THIN MAN

A Civil War is brewing Victor. It
will inevitably lead to another
World War. And like Hains, we
need you to do some digging in
order to get rid of another...
terribly foul stench.

KARYDIS

I won't let the Legion down.

THIN MAN

How soon will your teams be ready
for their first assignment?

KARYDIS

We intend to be mission ready by
December.

THIN MAN

See that you are.

The thin man gets up and leaves.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

INT. GENERAL KARYDIS' OFFICE - DAY

COLONEL BALDWIN (mid 40's), a handsome, razor sharp, no nonsense kind of guy who commands respect at first glance, stands at attention in front of General Karydis' desk.

KARYDIS
At ease colonel.

Karydis hands him a stack of eighteen folders.

KARYDIS (CONT'D)
I've just approved the last candidate. They're all yours.

BALDWIN
Excellent. Thank you sir.

KARYDIS
Now... are the labs clear on what we need them to do?

BALDWIN
Yes sir. Everyone's on standby, and I've been assured all of your directives will be carried out on schedule.

KARYDIS
Very well. Let me know as soon as we have the first viable subject.

BALDWIN
Yes sir.

KARYDIS
Dismissed.

INT. MEDICAL EXAMINATION ROOM - DAY

Baldwin observes from behind a large window as the S.E.E.D. teams undergo various examinations and tests.

Alpha Team consists of:
Captain Randall, First Sergeant Calhoun, Sergeant First Class Pierce, Staff Sergeant Jakes, Staff Sergeant Reid, and Sergeant First Class Clark

Bravo Team consists of:
Lieutenant Knight, MASTER SERGEANT RIVES, SERGEANT FIRST CLASS HALTON, STAFF SERGEANT PARKER, STAFF SERGEANT KIM, STAFF SERGEANT HEMSWORTH

(CONTINUED)

Charlie Team consists of:

LIEUTENANT RILEY, MASTER SERGEANT HARRINGTON, SERGEANT FIRST CLASS LEVESQUE, STAFF SERGEANT PARROT, SERGEANT FIRST CLASS MILLER, STAFF SERGEANT BRAULT

Everyone is under the age of 40, with most in their late 20's/early 30's and all are in great physical condition. [We'll be seeing more of them as the story progresses.]

SERIES OF SHOTS:

- A) The men get examined -- eyes, ears, nose, throat, etc.
- B) The men run on treadmills, doing stress tests.
- C) The men have blood taken and DNA swabs done to them.
- D) The men receive microchips inserted into their right hands, in the fleshy area between thumb and index finger.

INT. MEDICAL LAB - NIGHT

Baldwin stands beside two doctors who show him the final results and stats from the tests they've run on the teams.

BALDWIN

Is there anyone I need to be concerned about?

DOCTOR #1

No sir. Every one of them is in excellent health and physical condition.

Baldwin looks at the other doctor who shakes his head in agreement.

DOCTOR #2

You've got the green light to begin.

BALDWIN

Then so do you.

Baldwin exits the room.

Doctor #2 goes to a refrigerator, opens it and grabs the labeled vials of blood from each of the team members then he and Doctor #1 exit into another, adjacent lab.

EXT. FORT HUACHUCA - MAIN ENTRANCE - DAY - ESTABLISHING

EXT. FORT HUACHUCA - FIELD - DAY

WE ARE CLOSE on the STATUE of an 1800s era soldier standing beside a kneeling Native American scout, who is pointing with two fingers toward the distance behind us. The plaque below it reads, "**EYES OF THE ARMY**".

INT. FORT HUACHUCA - MISSION BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

EIGHT MONITORS arranged to form one large video screen in the center of the wall display a large image of the black Thunderbird set against the red and yellow rays of the sun rising over the blue ocean, arranged inside the shape of a shield, which is set against a white background.

Colonel Baldwin stands before the three rows of six men as they each take seats behind long tables looking toward the front of the room.

Baldwin clicks a remote and the screens switch from the Thunderbird logo to video from the soldier helmet cam footage of Zak's team's fight with the Kandahar giant.

BALDWIN

As you know, this event was the catalyst, which led to the creation of S.E.E.D..

As the assault on the giant plays out, Zak and his team feel the effects of it more than the rest who gaze in amazement at what they are seeing.

BALDWIN (CONT'D)

We lost an entire squad in the first engagement with this creature. And Captain Randall's unit lost a good man in the second.

Baldwin stands off to one side of the screen. Once the carnage ends with the death of the giant, all of the screens hold on a frozen image from each helmet cam.

BALDWIN (CONT'D)

Myths and legends of giants have circulated throughout multiple cultures around the world for thousands of years.

Baldwin clicks a remote and the primary viewing screen switches to a MAP of the world, which shows a number of highlighted countries and "hot zones" within them.

(CONTINUED)

BALDWIN (CONT'D)

While some areas are currently more active than others, new ones seem to be popping up in increasing numbers -- and no one knows why.

He clicks again and the main viewing screen switches to a montage of stills and video footage of U.F.O.s.

BALDWIN (CONT'D)

Meanwhile, the governments of the world are also reporting a massive increase in U.F.O. and other paranormal activity. The obvious questions are... where are they coming from and why now? Our job is to find the answers to these and many other questions.

He turns off the monitor wall and takes a moment to assess the men in front of him.

BALDWIN (CONT'D)

As the eyes of the military -- and the ones actually engaging in the field -- you'll be providing us with the intel we need to learn the most effective methods for identifying and dealing with such *unconventional* threats. Of course, the challenge will be to do so as discretely as possible.

He shuts the lid to his laptop and puts it into a briefcase as he acknowledges Zak's raised hand.

ZAK

Sir, if we're going to be the boots on the ground, what kind of command and support do we have backing us up?

BALDWIN

We may have only been authorized three teams for field ops... but you'll have *the best* support the military has to offer.

(beat)

But rather than tell you, I'll show you.

He turns and goes to the door.

(CONTINUED)

BALDWIN (CONT'D)

It's time to get acquainted with
our new home base here... at Fort
Menes.

As he punches a code into its locking pad, Calhoun turns to
Zak with a confused look.

CALHOUN

Fort Menes?

Zak just smiles as he stands and motions for the rest to do
the same.

Baldwin heads for the large storage closet at the back of the
room.

BALDWIN

Right this way.

Baldwin holds one of the double doors open as the men
curiously file into the storage closet, beginning with
Charlie Team at the back, followed by Bravo and finally,
Alpha. Before entering himself, Zak extends his hand for
Calhoun to go before him.

ZAK

Age before beauty.

CALHOUN

Yes sir.

Calhoun enters followed by Pierce.

PIERCE

Better to go into the closet than
come out I guess.

CALHOUN

Don't ask don't tell.

As Zak finally enters, Baldwin shuts the closet doors.

INT. FORT MENES - S.E.E.D. ELEVATOR

Baldwin moves to the circuit breaker box and inserts a
special key, which causes the panel to swing open, revealing
another panel that has a keypad on it.

BALDWIN

This is just one of several
concealed entrances to the base.

(CONTINUED)

He motions for a few of the men to stand back a bit before punching in a code, which results in a HEAVY METAL DOOR sliding in front of the closet doors from the right. Suddenly, the room begins to shake ever so slightly.

RILEY

It's underground?

BALDWIN

You're about to witness one of the most ambitious, above top secret projects the U.S. has ever created.

KNIGHT

Who else knows about this?

BALDWIN

Apart from the defense contractors who built it and all essential S.E.E.D. support personnel, very few. This place is more locked down than Area 51, which is why you needed Cosmic Level Clearance.

Zak reaches down and lifts the COSMIC LEVEL CLEARANCE KEY CARD attached to his belt loop.

INT. FORT MENES - S.E.E.D. LEVEL ONE - HALLWAY

At the end of a long hallway, LARGE METAL DOORS open upward and the METAL DOOR behind it slides to the left revealing the men in the storage closet elevator. They all exit and head toward us.

RILEY

How did they build this place without anyone knowing?

BALDWIN

The entire operation was completed underground.

KNIGHT

Where did construction begin?

BALDWIN

Dulce, New Mexico.

PIERCE

What!? That's over four hundred miles from here!

(CONTINUED)

BALDWIN

Four hundred and seventeen point
six-five to be exact.

Although the newest, we're just
one of hundreds of D.U.M.B.s west
of the Mississippi. And this
facility is directly connected to
both Area 51 and Dulce. So you
might say we're the southern tip
of what we call the Wonderland
Triangle.

They come to the end of the hallway where there is another
large metal door. Baldwin enters a code into the accompanying
keypad, inserts his security clearance card and puts his eye
up against a retina scanner.

The MASSIVE DOOR slides open and the men walk up to a viewing
area window.

BALDWIN (CONT'D)

Welcome to Fort Menes gentlemen.

Looking down with the men, WE SEE that this is indeed just
level one of a *very deep* underground base.

PIERCE

Well... now we know where that
2.3 trillion went.

BALDWIN

Or at least half of it anyway.

Baldwin grins knowingly as everyone quickly turns and gives
him a "*Wait. Did he really just say that?*" look.

As if going through the viewing window WE FALL DOWN into the
base getting just a small taste of how massive this facility
is -- and the sight is truly breath-taking until we

FADE TO:

CLOSING TITLE ON BLACK: **SEED**

END OF SHOW



SEED

"THE AGARTHA MISSION"

written by
ROB SKIBA II

SNEAK PEEK

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Registered WGAw

SEED
"The Agarthan Mission"

TEASER

WHITE TEXT OVER BLACK:

"Sheol beneath is stirred up to meet you when you come;
it rouses the shades to greet you, all who were leaders
of the earth; it raises from their thrones all who
were kings of the nations."

- Isaiah

FADE IN:

EXT. MOUNT MERU - COURT OF THE DIVINE COUNCIL - DAY/NIGHT

WE CIRCLE AROUND a majestic, otherworldly, circular court, containing SEVENTY THRONES, upon which sit the powerful, massively huge, DIVINE COUNCIL OF ANGELIC BEINGS, who are all looking up toward a singular star, which itself has myriads of stars circling around it.

Something small and shiny emerges from the center, tumbling downward toward us. We quickly see it is an ornate CROWN as it hits the end of the council floor with a loud CLINK and bounces away, falling over the edge.

Seeing this, one of ANGELIC BEINGS stands. His voice booms with authority.

ANGELIC BEING
(Hebrew sub-titled to English)
The judgment has been pronounced
upon our brother.

Suddenly, from the central star above, a plasma-like BALL OF FIRE, bluish-green, mingled with red and yellow shoots out at high speed toward us. WE FOLLOW its trajectory past the Divine Council as it plummets down into a thick, dark cloud, which sits as a ring around and just below the rim of the upper portion of the mountain upon which the Court of the Divine Council sits.

EXT. VALLEY - RIVER - DAY

WE FLY just above the thick, foliage covered ground. A short distance away, a large EMERALD STONE falls, embedding itself into the edge of the gravel covered ground of a river bank in front of us. WE FLY over it toward a fast moving river.

(CONTINUED)

Very shortly thereafter, the CROWN falls into it right in front of us as we continue to fly over the water, which flows through a valley between lush vegetation covered hills on both sides.

All seems peaceful and very beautiful. Up ahead however, the river broadens into a MASSIVE WHIRLPOOL which dumps into a WATERFALL -- the SOUND of which grows louder and louder as we approach it.

Embedded in the sound of the whirling waterfall WE HEAR the gut-wrenching SCREAM of a man falling from high above, then in a BLURRED FLASH, the being plummets in front of us down into the abyss, where his scream takes on a cavernous echo. Next, there is a loud CLAP OF THUNDER -- the force of which shakes the entire scene.

WE CONTINUE TO FLY toward the mouth of the whirling waterfall. As we cross over its rim, WE FOLLOW in the direction of its spin, entering a THICK MIST of water. Eventually, we come out of that mist to see an OBSIDIAN BLACK CLIFF, which emerges from the thick darkness below it.

WE CONTINUE TO FLY toward the cliff, CIRCLING in the same direction as our speed begins to slow down -- FOREBODING MUSIC telling us something very evil may lie ahead. Our mounting fears seem justified as WE HEAR the sound of HEAVY, GUTTURAL BREATHING. Something/someone struggles from down below toward us.

As we get closer to the obsidian cliff, suddenly, a shimmering, scaly, HUMANOID HAND comes up out of the darkness to find a hand-hold on the rock. But before we can see anymore of the being pulling himself up, WE HAVE CIRCLED past him, around the side of the cliff, into darkness and the...

SEED OPENING TITLE MONTAGE - ENDING WITH THE EPISODE TITLE:

"THE AGARTHA MISSION"

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

[PREVIOUS EPISODE RECAP]

EXT. FORT HUACHUCA - PHYSICAL TRAINING FIELD - DAY

CLOSE UP of a NASTY SLIME PIT. We hold on it for a moment, then slowly RISE UP to see RUNNING SHOES dangling about four feet above the slime.

BALDWIN (O.S.)
Teamwork is a funny thing.
Because a chain is only as strong
as its weakest link.

Wearing all black sweats, Colonel Baldwin walks up and down a wooden deck. On one side, all eighteen men hold themselves in a chin-up position, with their arms bent and chins poised above a bar, which is carefully balanced by the weight of the men dangling from either side of a pivot joint.

BALDWIN (CONT'D)
If one breaks... everyone drops.

It would seem they've been in this holding position for a while as all are sweating and struggling -- arms shaking as they dangle, balanced over the nasty slime pit below them.

Baldwin casually steps up to Zak, who grits his teeth, enduring the pain.

BALDWIN (CONT'D)
What's the first of our core
imperatives Captain?

ZAK
Understand the operational
environment, sir.

Baldwin turns to Calhoun, who's heavier weight is not serving him well at the moment.

BALDWIN
The second?

CALHOUN
Recognize... political
implications, sir.

Baldwin moves to stand in front of Clark who likewise struggles.

(CONTINUED)

BALDWIN
Third?

CLARK
Facilitate interagency
activities, sir.

BALDWIN
Continue.

Baldwin turns toward Pierce who angrily sounds off with the next one.

PIERCE
Engage the threat discriminately,
sir.

Baldwin turns away from his men and takes a few steps forward.

BALDWIN
Next.

JAKES
Consider... long-term effects,
sir.

Baldwin stops, then turns back to face his men as Reid continues, barely holding on.

REID
En... ensure... legitimacy...
and...

ZAK
You got this Reid!

REID
...credibility of Special
Operations... sir.

KNIGHT
(gritting his teeth)
Anticipate and control...
psychological... effects, sir.

Baldwin slams a LOCKING PIN into the pivot joint.

BALDWIN
Stop. Recover.

All of the men swing off the pole to stand on the platform greatly relieved.

(CONTINUED)

BALDWIN (CONT'D)

These are our standard SOF Imperatives and I know you know the rest of them. We've lived by these for decades and will continue to do so. But our operational environments are going to change - radically gentlemen. And my job is to prepare you for those changes.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - BRIEFING ROOM

Archive footage of President George W. Bush addressing questions of the press.

BALDWIN (V.O.)

Naturally, there will be political implications.

INT. C.I.A. BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

General Karydis talks with several men in suits.

BALDWIN (V.O.)

We will continue to use interagency support, but at an extremely compartmentalized level.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. AFGHANISTAN - ROCKY MOUNTAIN RANGE - DAY

Zak and his team secure the dead giant in a net harness, which is attached to a large HELICOPTER hovering overhead.

BALDWIN (V.O.)

Engaging discriminately may get easier for obvious reasons. But controlling long-term effects could become more difficult. That's where we will count on you to ensure the legitimacy and credibility of our operations as we apply our capabilities directly and indirectly to any given situation.

(CONTINUED)

The team watches as the helicopter flies off with its package in tow. Zak then looks down remorsefully at the zipped body bag labeled "S.S.G. DANIELS".

END FLASHBACK:

INT. FIELD COMMAND TENT - DAY

Zak, Knight and Riley stand over a strategy table, which has maps and makeshift buildings and other objects laid out on top of it as their men consider options.

BALDWIN (V.O.)
You will perfect the art of
developing multiple options for
any given scenario.

INT. FORT MENES - HIGH TECH S.E.E.D. CONTROL ROOM

General Karydis, Colonel Baldwin and several other officers stare at the large, central video screen, which displays a digital map of Iraq with accompanying regional data, as multiple, helmet cam footage displays on the smaller screens, which flank both sides of it.

BALDWIN (V.O.)
We will ensure long-term
sustainment while providing you
with as much intel as we can both
here and while you're in the
field. And you will do the same
for us as we balance security and
synchronization.

EXT. D.A.R.P.A. BUILDING - DAY - ESTABLISHING

BALDWIN (V.O.)
But S.E.E.D. has additional
imperatives both for you and for
your command and support.

INT. D.A.R.P.A. BUILDING - WEAPONS LAB

Several technicians in white lab coats show Baldwin, Zak, Knight, Riley, Pierce, Halton and Levesque a variety of high-tech weapons, explosives and reconnaissance devices, including the latest in advanced drone technology.

BALDWIN (V.O.)
You will be introduced to new
forms of weaponry and given a
wide variety of state of the art
tools to evaluate.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BALDWIN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Your task will be to thoroughly test and prove these devices before deployment and then provide us with feedback.

INT. FORT MENES - S.E.E.D. LIBRARY

A female lieutenant walks the teams through a small library, which contains several rows of bookshelves, a media room/mini-theater and a dozen computer work stations.

BALDWIN (V.O.)

You will become experts in matters of the supernatural and well acquainted with various aspects of history... you've never been taught in school.

INT. ACADEMIC AUDITORIUM - DAY

PROFESSOR JUDD BURTON (40's) stands behind a desk teaching as the team members take notes in the raised, stadium-style desks above him.

The PowerPoint slide behind him shows pictures of the GREAT WALL OF CHINA beside pictures of TWO GIANT STATUES, representing Gog and Magog being marched through the streets of London.

PROFESSOR BURTON

The Great Wall of China was originally known as the Ramparts of Magog. Gog and Magog were well known giants. In fact, even today, every year in London there is a parade, which features them. It's called the Lord Mayor's Show.

The PowerPoint slide changes to show a variety of bullet-points, including one that states, "**The conquest of Canaan by the Israelites.**"

PROFESSOR BURTON (CONT'D)

Also worthy of note: There's good reason to believe some of the ancient martial arts forms were developed specifically for the purpose of fighting giants.

Zak turns to Calhoun, who looks back at him, raising an intrigued eye-brow.

EXT. PALUXY RIVER - DAY

DOCTOR AARON JUDKINS (40's), a field archaeologist points out various things in the surrounding topography to Clark, Hemsworth and Brault.

BALDWIN (V.O.)

Some of you will be required to learn very specialized tasks in a variety of scientific fields, specifically related to ancient history -- much of which will differ greatly from the standard narrative.

Doctor Judkins shows them a series of human footprints alongside dinosaur tracks.

BRAULT

Those look like human tracks.

DR. JUDKINS

That's right. And if they are in fact human footprints running right alongside dinosaur tracks, then?

HEMSWORTH

The entire standard model of evolution has to be reevaluated.

DR. JUDKINS

Or completely discarded. But it doesn't matter how much evidence we can provide, you'll find the establishment doesn't want that.

INT. MOUNT BLANCO FOSSIL MUSEUM - DAY

JOE TAYLOR (60's) stands beside a very large human femur bone and a table full of conehead skulls. He holds one of the elongated skulls as he shows Clark, Hemsworth and Brault some of its peculiar features.

JOE

Aside from the obvious differences in shapes, they also have peculiar features such as only one parietal plate instead of two.

HEMSWORTH

And you said these were cast from real skulls?

(CONTINUED)

JOE

Yes. I made the molds on site
from the actual skulls, which
were found in Peru.

Joe hands the skull to Clark who begins to examine it.

CLARK

How much larger were their
brains?

JOE

Depends. The skulls we found
ranged from between ten and forty
percent larger cranial capacity
than a normal human skull. That
one there's about twenty percent
larger.

Joe takes the skull back and motions for them to follow him
to another room.

JOE (CONT'D)

Now let me show you how to make
these types of molds.

INT. FORT MENES - S.E.E.D. LIBRARY

Zak, Knight and Riley sit at computer work stations typing.

BALDWIN (V.O.)

Each of you will be required to
keep detailed, encrypted logs of
your missions and after
debriefing, all team leaders will
add these experiences to our
internal knowledge database.

EXT. FORT HUACHUCA - PHYSICAL FITNESS FIELD - DAY

The men engage in "log p.t." with each team of six handling a
large log.

BALDWIN

You've already been trained by
the best to be the best. Now it's
time to take it to the next
level.

INT. C130 HERCULES - NIGHT

The S.E.E.D. teams begin jumping out of the back of the
plane.

(CONTINUED)

BALDWIN (V.O.)
You will train by air.

INT. SMALL BOATS - STORMY NIGHT

The S.E.E.D. teams struggling against wind, rain, and tumultuous seas inside zodiac boats.

BALDWIN (V.O.)
You will train by sea.

EXT. SNOWY MOUNTAIN - DAY

The S.E.E.D. teams set up shelters in a blinding blizzard.

BALDWIN (V.O.)
And you will train by land in some of the harshest of conditions.

EXT. DESERT - MOUNTAIN CLIFF - DAY

In the blistering heat, and dressed in full combat gear the teams free-climb up a steep cliff.

BALDWIN (V.O.)
Going from one extreme to another, we will take your endurance to the limit.

EXT. ISLAND - BEACH - DAY

Dressed in animal skins, Zak sharpens the end of a long stick, then stands over a shallow area in a river and tries to spear a fish.

BALDWIN (V.O.)
And sharpen your survival skills.

Pierce, also dressed in animal skins, free-climbs up a palm tree and cuts down some coconuts.

INT. FORT MENES - S.E.E.D. LIBRARY

Zak sits reading the book, *"Earth's Earliest Ages"* by G.H. Pember.

BALDWIN (V.O.)
You will study.

INT. FORT HUACHUCA - BASE GYM - DAY

Pierce strains to bench press a respectable amount of weight as Calhoun spots.

(CONTINUED)

BALDWIN (V.O.)
You will push yourself harder as
individuals.

EXT. DESERT - CANYON - DAY

The teams work together to carry a downed soldier across a makeshift bridge, over a small canyon.

BALDWIN (V.O.)
And you will solve problems as a
team.

INT. FORT MENES - VIRTUAL REALITY COMBAT SIMULATION ROOM

The teams wear Virtual Reality headsets, training with simulated weapons.

BALDWIN (V.O.)
Together, you will truly
become... all you can be - and
more.

EXT. FORT HUACHUCA - PHYSICAL FITNESS FIELD - DUSK

Zak's team drags a very large log across a gravel field, followed close behind by Bravo and Charlie teams doing the same. They race one agonizing step after another toward a finish line.

ZAK
(yelling)
Come on! Don't quit! Pull! Pull!
Pull!

Zak's team finally crosses the line with much excitement as Bravo and Charlie teams come in right behind them.

BALDWIN (V.O.)
Because failure is not an option
gentlemen.

The men fall to the ground exhausted.

INT. ZAK'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Zak falls on his bed totally wiped out.

ZAK
Oh my God. Baldwin's trying to
kill us.

Jessica comes in wearing one of his T-shirts and little else.

(CONTINUED)

JESSICA

Well at least he let you come home for a change. I mean I've barely seen you since we moved in.

ZAK

I know. I'm sorry honey.
(exhausted)
The man's a slave driver.

She gets on top of him.

JESSICA

Well tonight... I'm driving.

ZAK

Oh yeah?

JESSICA

Yeah.

She starts passionately making out with him. But within seconds, he's fading away -- and soon out cold.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

(frustrated)
Seriously? Uh-no-no-no.

She smacks his face -- not too hard -- but enough to wake him back up again.

ZAK

Ow -- hey! What the --

JESSICA

Your day's not over yet soldier.

Still on top of him, she sits back a bit, grabbing him by his shirt, yanking him up to be face-to-face with her.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

(playfully authoritative)
Do - you - understand?

She's a tiger -- and he loves it.

ZAK

Oh... yes ma'am.

They begin to passionately kiss again.

END OF ACT ONE

And end of this sneak peek at Episode 2

A CALL TO ACTION

So... what do you think so far? Did you like it? Could you visualize the story? Well, there's a lot more to come. We have five more scripts completed and it only gets significantly more intense with each episode. If interested in seeing some of the other scripts, just write to production@seedtheseries.com and we'll send you a more complete package.

As stated at the beginning of this book, *SEED the series* is meant to be a grass-roots, crowd-funded project, apart from the Hollywood studio system. Considering the subject matter we'll be dealing with, you can probably see why. We're headed in a very specific direction with this project. We have 72 episodes planned out and we know the end from the beginning. We cannot risk ever giving anyone the ability to censor us, control our content or cancel us prematurely. The only way to retain 100% creative control therefore is to do it ourselves – as in you, working together with us, to make it happen.

Have you ever sat through the end of a movie or TV show to watch all the credits? You know all the names that show up there? We need all those people. Therefore, opportunities abound for talented people, who catch the vision of what we are trying to do, to get involved. We need:

- Writers (must own and know how to use FinalDraft script writing software)
- Producers
- Visual Effects Supervisors
- Directors and Assistant Directors
- Art Directors
- Set Designers
- Concept Artists
- Costume Designers
- 3D Content Creators and Animators
- Makeup Artists and Custom Creature Creators
- Attorneys
- Accountants
- Casting Directors
- Actors
- Music Composers
- Photographers
- Marketing Directors
- Stunt Coordinators
- Location Scouts
- Security
- Catering
- Social Media and Web Experts
- and more...

In short, we need everyone it takes to make a show like this look and sound amazing.

Our mission, right from the start of this project, was to become as good at telling the truth as Hollywood is at telling lies. I'm not sure we're there yet, but I am certainly working toward this goal. Because, whether or not you agree with what is put out by mainstream media and the Hollywood studio system, one thing is certain: The content they put out is done with technical, audio and visual excellence. Therefore, *SEED the series* is not worth doing if it can't be done right. We need to be able to bring this project to life with the same (or better) production value. It needs to look and sound just as good as anything else you've seen on TV. This means we must have very talented and experienced people in each of the previously listed roles. And we need the budget to pay for all of it.

There is a reason movies and TV shows cost as much as they do. Granted, sometimes budgets are inflated due to "star power" and whether or not you have an "A-list" writer, producer, and/or director involved. But putting inflated egos and associated salaries aside, the fact remains, high-quality, talented people generally don't come cheap. As the old saying goes, "You get what you pay for." You go cheap, you get cheap. You go top of the line, you get top of the line – generally speaking of course.

Up to now, I've essentially been a one-man-show. Although there have been a fair amount of people who have donated their time and talents for one thing or another along the way, that sort of thing only goes so far. Eventually, everyone ends up in Jerry MaGuire mode (i.e. "show me the money"). And understandably so. We all need to eat, keep a roof over our heads and the lights on. My problem is, since 2009, this has been a passion project, where no one was paying me to do anything either. I had to work very hard to develop books, DVDs and other materials so I could feed myself and my family, keep the roof over our heads and food on the table – along with all of the expenses involved with trying to launch *SEED the series* too (our professional office space and a lot of traveling being the most expensive). Finally, after many years of hard work, our bills are now largely being met by the income generated from my books, DVDs, CDs and other materials. And we've been blessed to have a number of people give regularly to supplement this income in loving support of our various efforts too. But I am still far from being in a position to hire full time writers – or anyone else for that matter.

The simple fact of the matter is, it takes money to make money. So now we come to the moment of truth. How is *SEED* ever going to get produced as a live-action series?

If we go the usual route of seeking "investors" for the project, we will then have to deal with a return on investments. Revenue generated by the project will thus need to go from the project into paying investors back. This is not the preferred way to go. Our goal is to take all of our net profits and roll them right back into the project, because in an ideal world, *SEED the series* needs to become 100% self-funded. And the more of a budget we have to work with, naturally the better the end product can be. So, I can either get a lot from a few investors, which will require paying back returns on their investment, or I can solicit very small contributions from many. With the latter, there will be no expectation of a return on the investment – apart from the creation of outstanding production value and the completion of the series. This can be done through subscriptions and other crowd-funding efforts along with using the net profits from ancillary products (such as books like this one, the comic books, video games, fiction novel series, etc.) to help fund the project.

I've always envisioned *SEED the series* to be a worldwide collaboration, with as many people having the opportunity to "sow" into it as possible. I've done two things so far to test the waters in this regard: The Audio Drama and the Art Contest. Both were well received and everyone involved said they really enjoyed being able to participate. There is a real sense of community, which can be built when many are involved, sharing a common goal... and there is *enormous power* in numbers.

Therefore, we believe the best option is to seek a little bit from a lot of people. In fact, the more the merrier. For instance, if we have 300,000 people contributing just \$3.33 each month, we can raise \$999,000 – or just shy of a million dollars per month. That's 1/3 of our episodic budget. If this happens, we could easily finance an episode every 3 months for what basically amounts to each person contributing less than the cost of a cup of coffee at Starbucks toward the project per month. With that in mind, think of it like this: would you be willing to buy us *one cup of coffee per month* to help make this happen? When put this way, it's really not a whole lot to ask for the opportunity to create something really cool that could potentially reach the world with powerful truths they won't get anywhere else. Of course, if we have 30,000 contributing \$33.33 per month, we'll get there that much faster. These are the subscription options we've proposed on our website. Plus, in addition to having the satisfaction of knowing you helped make something like this become a reality, we've also set it up so that these subscriptions come with various levels of benefits for each supporter.¹

So, consider this a **Call to Action**. Naturally, we will continue to do our part to try and improve on what has already been done and to find more talented people to join us. Are you one of them? If you enjoyed what you've read so far and want to see this project actually become a live-action series, there are several ways for you to get involved to help make this happen:

1. If you are interested in contributing financially to this project, please visit: www.seedtheseries.com/sow.html
2. If you are interested in contributing your talents, and you have the high-quality skills we will need for this project, please feel free to contact us at: production@seedtheseries.com
3. If you can't contribute financially, nor have the talent we need, you can still help us by promoting this book, the website and everything else we are trying to do to create more awareness. Let's get the word out!

In the meantime, we would sincerely like to thank you for your time and consideration. One way or another, we're moving forward. The question is... will you join us?

1. See: <http://www.seedtheseries.com/benefits.html>

The image features a central tree with a glowing sun at its base, set against a blue and red gradient background. The tree's roots are visible, and several DNA double helix structures are overlaid on the scene. The word "SEED" is prominently displayed in white, bold, sans-serif font across the middle of the tree's canopy.

SEED

**BONUS GALLERY FEATURING
ADDITIONAL FAN CREATED
ORIGINAL ARTWORK**

THE ARRIVAL ON MT. HERMON

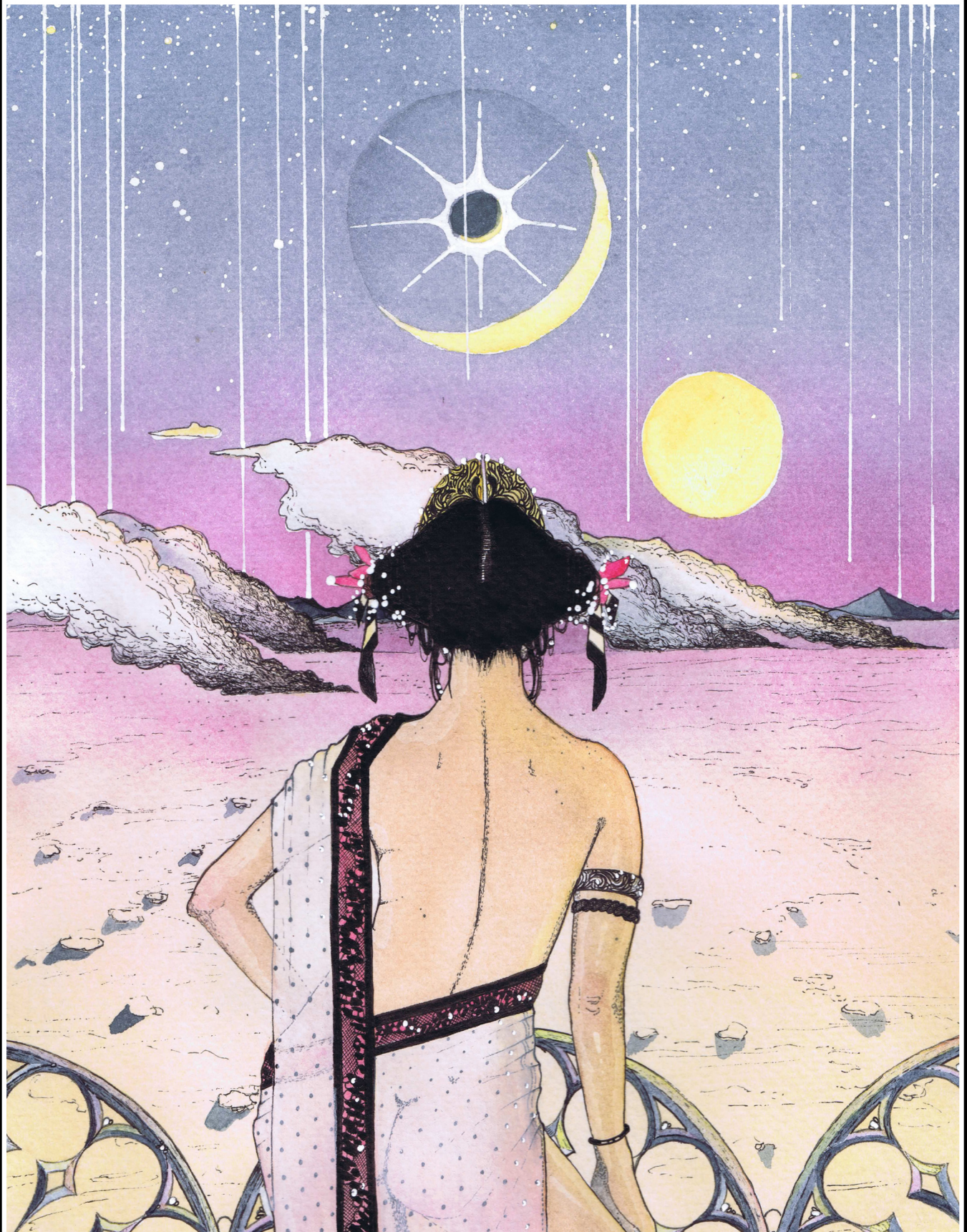


THIS ORIGINAL PIECE OF ARTWORK WAS DONE BY:

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THE ARRIVAL ON MT. HERMON

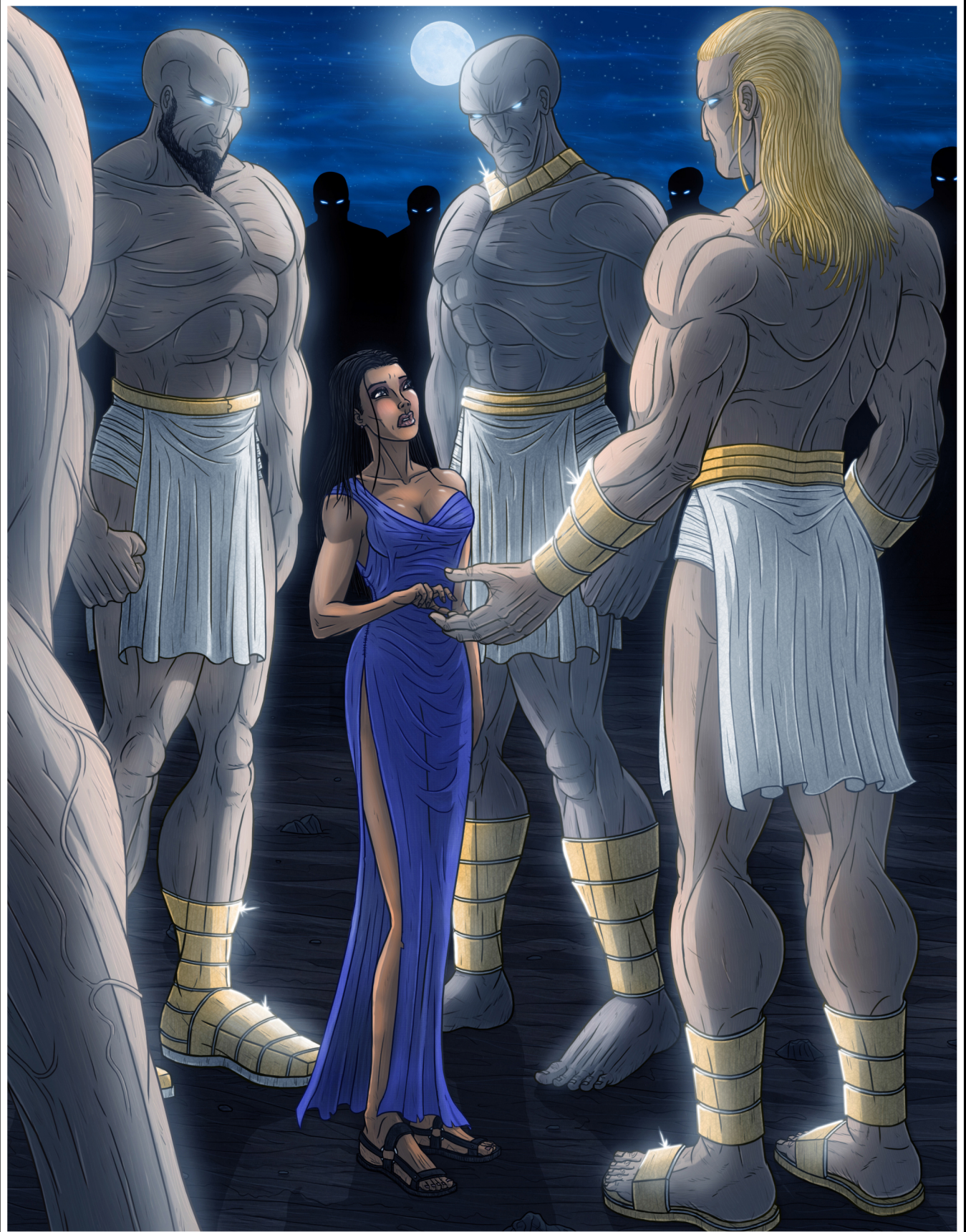


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www.instagram.com/elliartache

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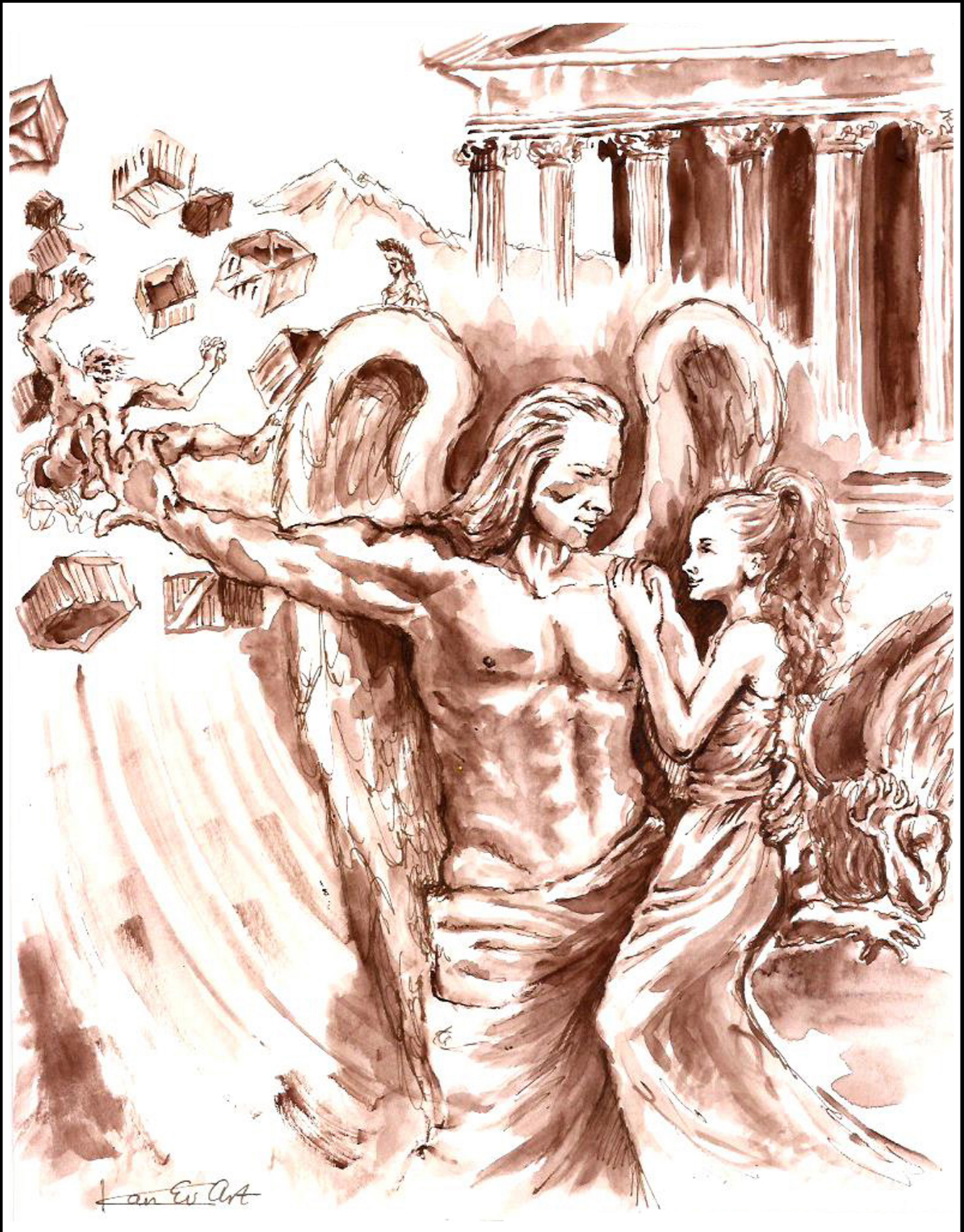


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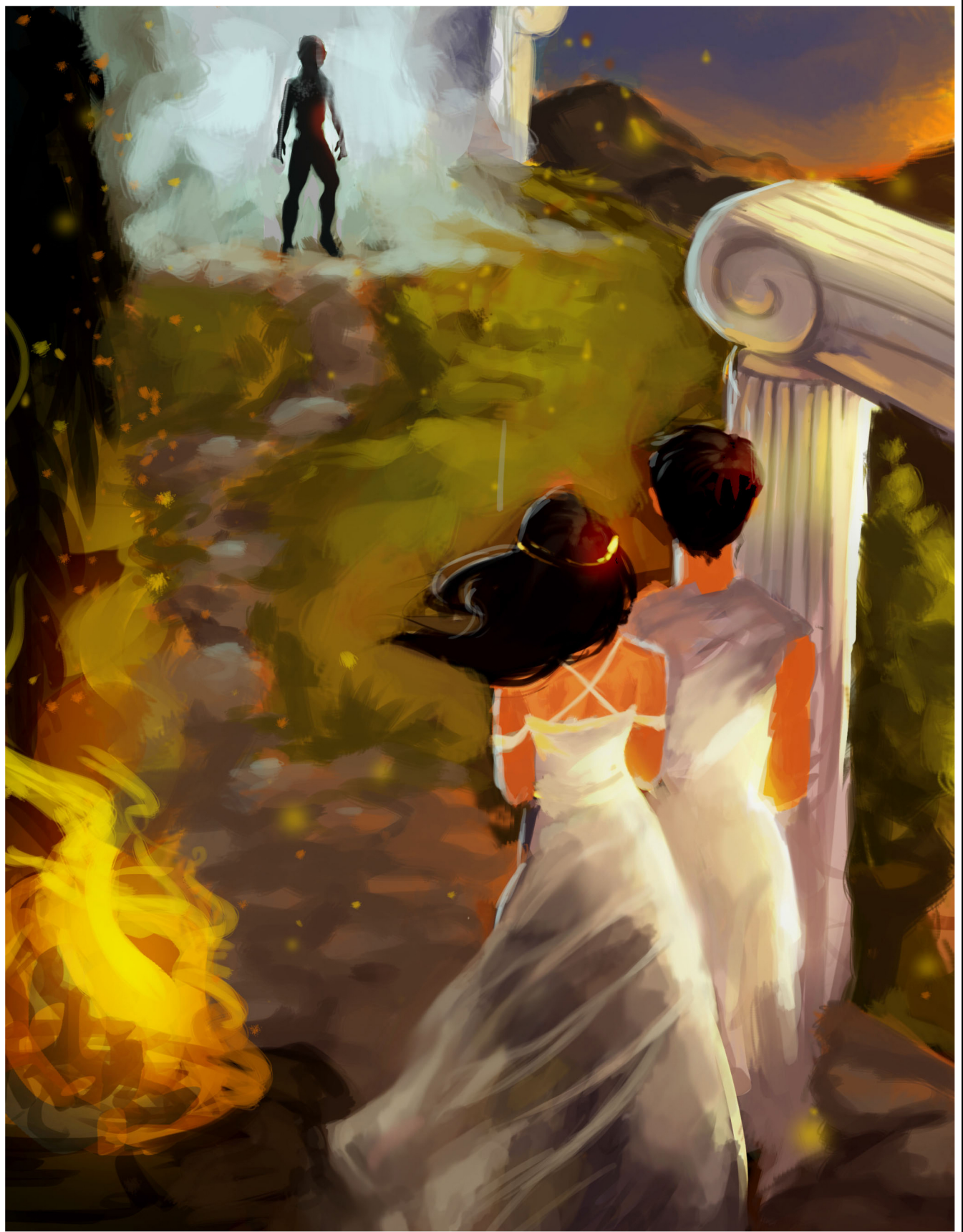
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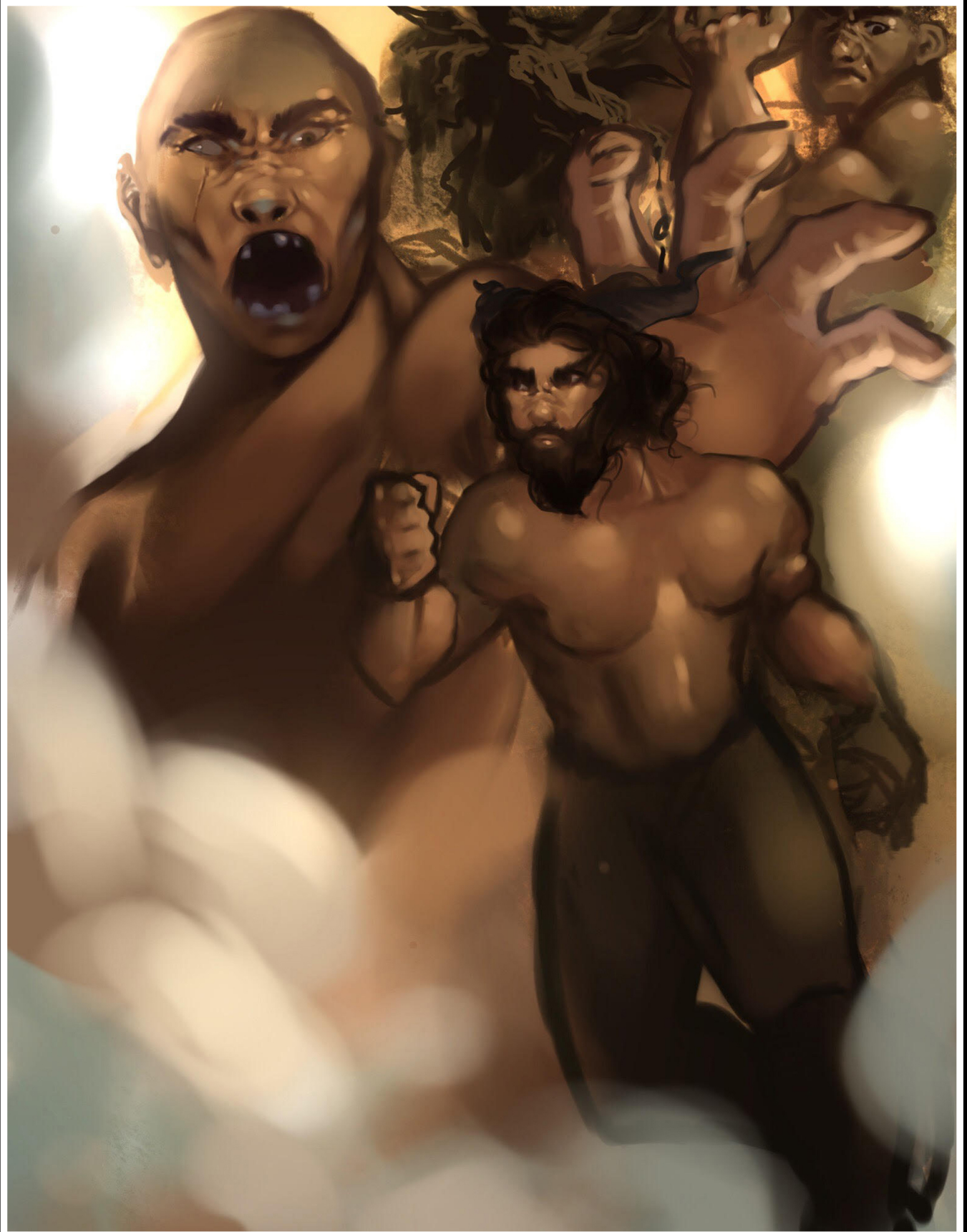


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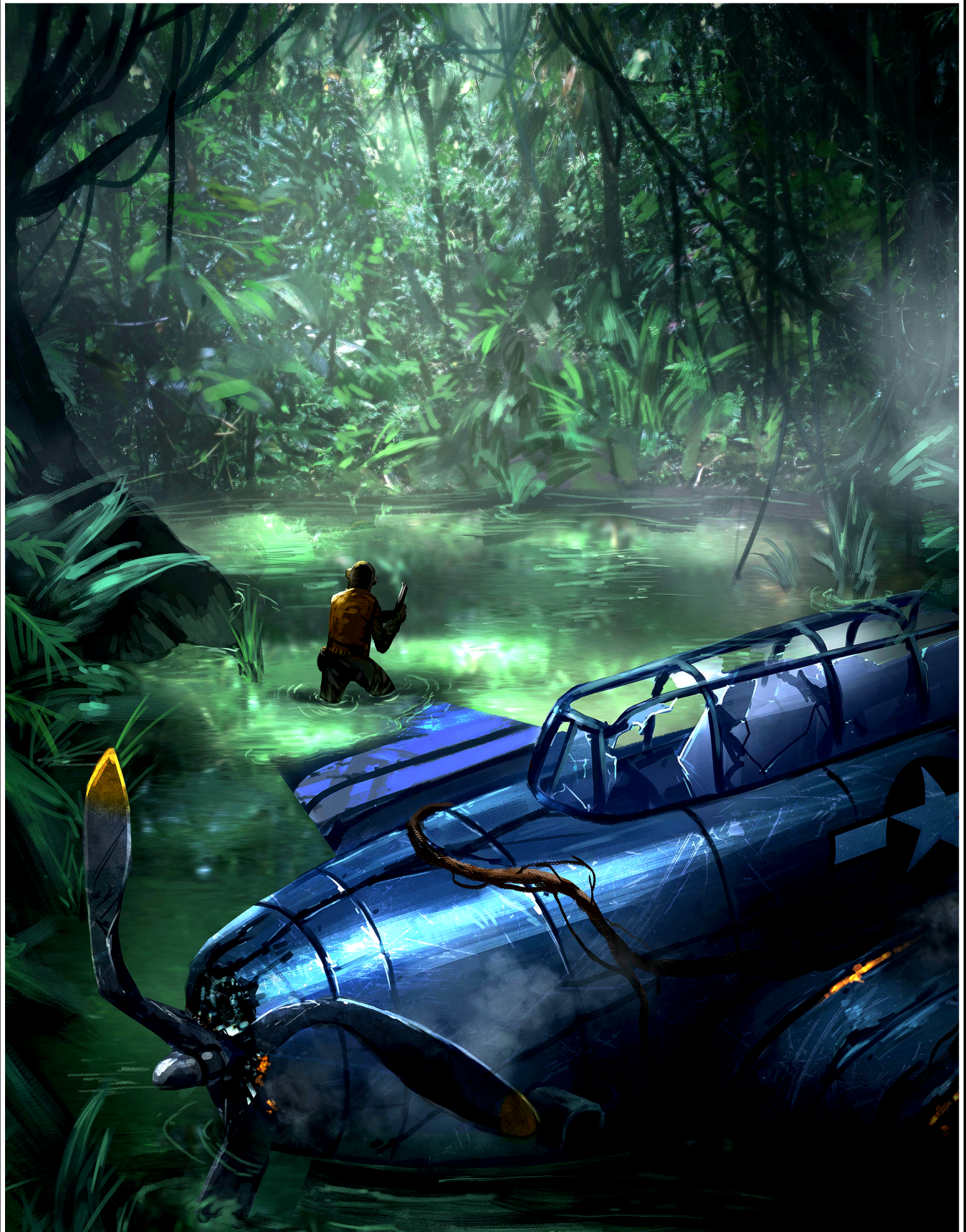


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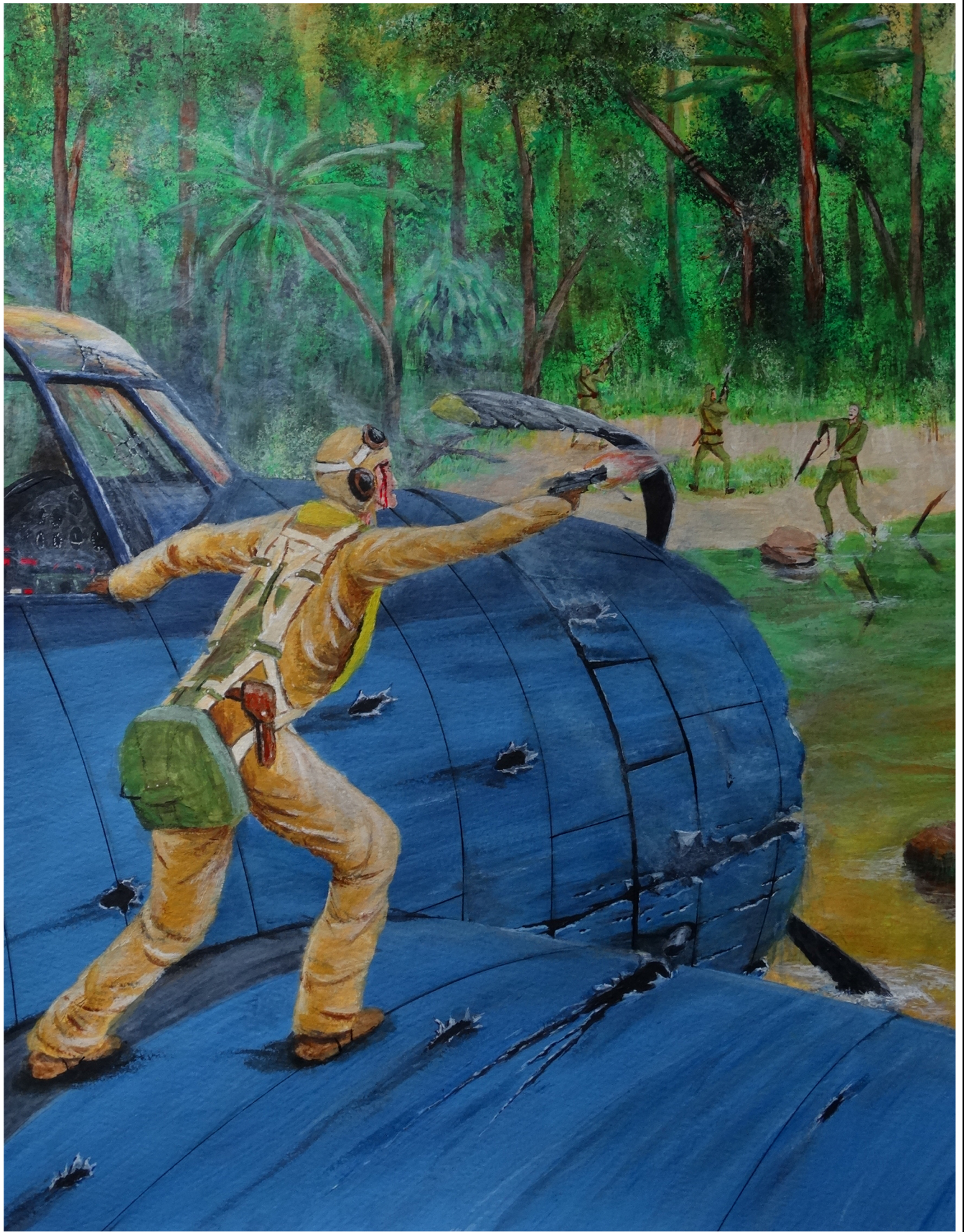


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THE KANDAHAR GIANT

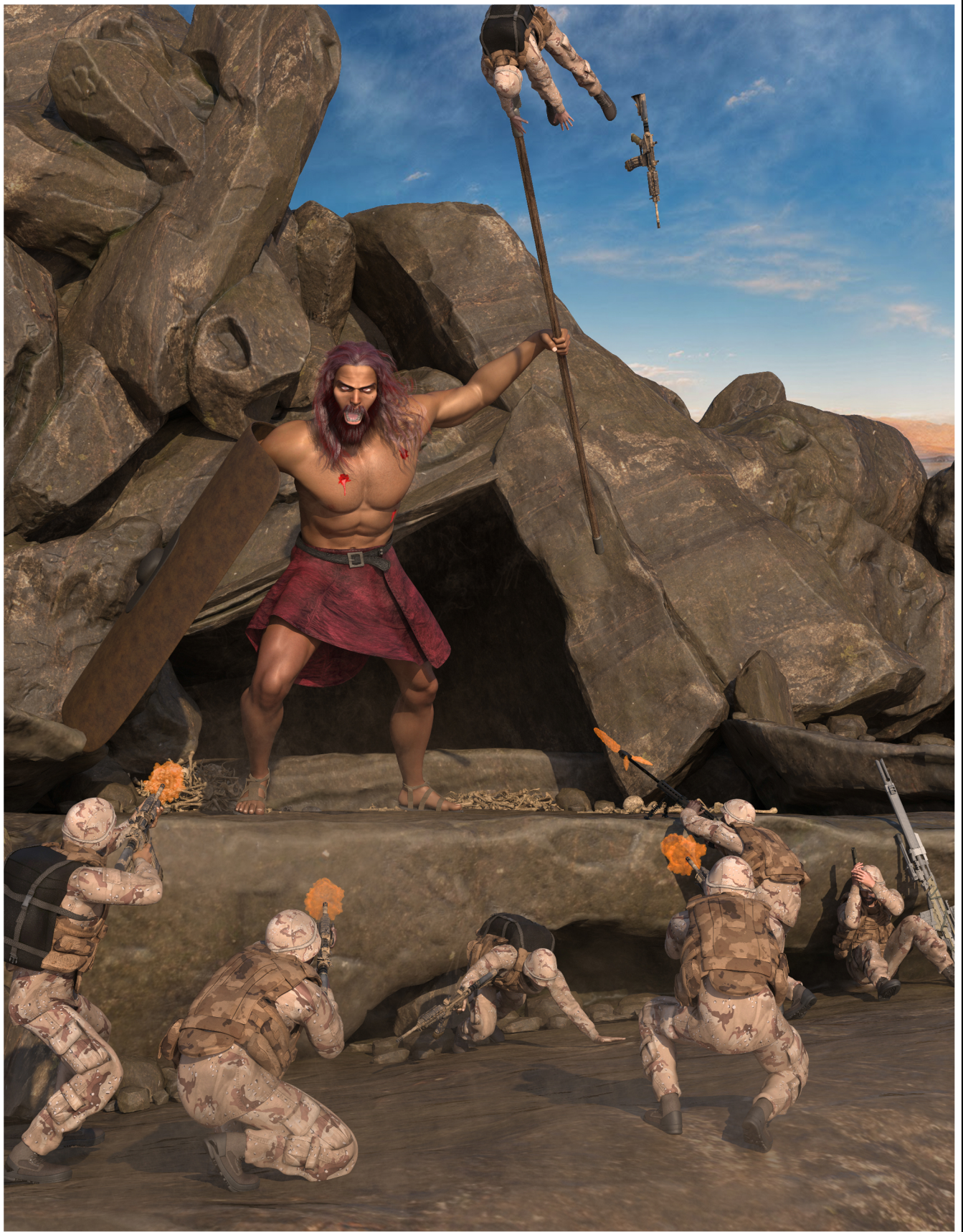


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THE GUARDIAN AND HIS TREASURE



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