

# OFFWORLD MAN



OFF-WORLD MAN **PART 1**

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REVISED DRAFT

October 9, 2022

Sting - A Thousand Years (Gordon and Eve's Theme)

SUPERIMPOSE: THE OFFWORLD MAN

FADE IN:

EXT. LOWER ATMOSPHERE - DAY - 2032 FLASHBACK

The clouds parted as the covert USAF trans-atmospheric space plane ascended far above the ceiling for commercial aviation, at Mach fifteen. The space plane broke the sound barrier less than a minute after takeoff from Vandenberg AFB, muscling its way skyward at nearly one hundred thousand feet per minute.

EXT. UPPER ATMOSPHERE

At twenty-five thousand feet the covert space plane slowed to three hundred knots in order to rendezvous for a topping off refuel in mid-flight with liquid hydrogen peroxide from a C-135 airship tanker. The space plane then bolted out to sea and continued upward, going hypersonic after reaching fifty thousand feet. At two hundred thousand feet, the space plane's velocity increased to Mach twenty.

END FLASHBACK

CUT TO:

INT. ORBITAL INDUSTRIAL COLONY (O.I.C)  
STANFORD SUPERSTRUCTURE- NIGHT OPS CYCLE  
2033

Dr. Gordon Marcus Aurelius Parks is wearing an EXO black wool 'Edo' suit, a white pima cotton sugata collarless dress shirt with linked cuffs, over a long-sleeved merino wool mock turtleneck top, cloaked in an ankle-length black raglan sleeve cashmere long coat and black pull-on boots. He is tall and slim for his age with the easy manner of an athlete and impeccable military bearing for a civilian. Parks looked upward at the torodial Skycanopy. He closed his eyes for a few seconds and continued to channel that distant memory of takeoff, taking a deep meditative breath. He felt like a Jesuit priest, in a newly discovered land. He continued to think about his trans-atmospheric passage "upland."

CUT TO:

EXT. UPPER ATMOSPHERE - DAY - 2032 FLASHBACK

Approaching the seventy-mile altitude mark, the forward scramjet engines' intakes of the covert space plane were gradually closed, and liquid oxygen was fed from the ships fuel tanks into the liquid hydrogen peroxide mix; at lower altitudes oxygen was supplied from the atmosphere. The engines were reactivated, and the vessel roared to life again. Its speed increased to Mach Twenty-five, roughly 17,500 miles-per-hour, during the 90 second full burn.

END FLASHBACK

BACK TO SCENE

INT. O.I.C.

Dr. Parks stared out moodily, into the distance of his surroundings. He thought of his arrival and of his wife Eve, he missed her presence. He puts on his dark tortoise shell wayfarer sunglasses and slowly begins the long walk back to the OM Group R&D Labs.

CUT TO:

INT. SPACE PLANE - LOW EARTH ORBIT - 2032 FLASHBACK

As the vessel approached orbital escape velocity, the crushing g-forces forced the mixed flight crew of military veterans and civilian aerospace contractors (Parks was among them), all in full pressure suits over space biothermals, to perform pressure breathing exercises to prevent blackout. The boost to orbital insertion lasted nearly ten minutes. The fore and aft optiscan sensors displayed the bluish white vertical bow of the Earth's horizon on each of the flight crew's helmet visor displays.

EXT SPACE PLANE - LEO

At 100 miles orbit, the engines automatically shut down and the flight crew were able to breathe normally again. The space plane gradually ascended to 300 miles orbit, guided by fore and aft thrusters, as she pulled away smoothly towards the innumerable points of light unfolding in the endless black heavens.

END FLASHBACK

BACK TO SCENE

INT. O.I.C.

INSERT- The alarm function of the inch wide, dull black polymer, wristband-sized DataLink™ Personal Artificial Intelligence Agent (PAI) Dr. Parks wore chimed.

A flashing red reminder scrolled across the amber tinted, lower neuroptical interface display lens of his Spatial Computing Glasses or SCG wayfarer sunglasses. The lower lens also displayed scrolling news and intuitive AI search engine data, splashing compressed pixilated infobursts across the lower lenses and sensorium of the user. The upper left and right corner of the lenses could be programmed to inform the wearer of the time in any time zone they preferred, the weather forecast and acceptable UV levels. Micro-cameras and earpiece pick-ups in the frames of some glasses, along with flexible, polymer coated micro-screen adhesive throat-mike patches, all integrated into a portable cache before being distributed to either a user's portable or Q-net storage.

CUT TO:

INT. O.I.C. INSERT - B.G. OF OIC BUILDINGS, RECREATION  
HABITATS SPARCELY STAFFED DURING NIGHT OPS CYCLE

PARKS (V.O.)

Personal Journal, GM Parks: Nikola Tesla once said, "The scientific man does not aim at an immediate result. He does not expect that his advanced ideas will be readily taken up. His works are like that of the planter, for the future. His duty is to lay the foundation for those to come and to point the way. The progress of man is vitally dependent upon invention."

I stop to take in the view at the same time every ops cycle on my way back to the R&D labs every day-ops cycle, 04:00 hours. I would be late to the corporate research facility and ongoing vehicle prototype test trials if I stayed much longer. But I always started each day communing with the overhead view on the panoramic, HD, OLED Skycanopy. As close to communing with the 'Creator of All Existence', as humanly possible", I would often announce this to anyone passing within a few feet of me during my daily devotional. It was an unforgettable sight to behold.

It didn't matter that the overhead view was a digital representation of what would be viewed outside of the triple space frame, redundant space radiation insulated hulled, pressurized colony. It displayed the outside view of the rotating colony in real time. The three-kilometer wide, twelve kilometer long, upper torodial digital Skycanopy displayed an exact continuous panoramic view of the outer center hub structure and sixteen massive connecting dual transway pillars, the opposite side of the inner torus superstructure, and the scenic backdrop view of the Earth that spun in and out of view of the smooth, steady rotation of the massive habitat every few minutes, followed by the void of surrounding space. The Skycanopy's imagery could also be changed to any number of ambient images, such as a perfect cloud filled Earth-like blue sky, or the night-operations' sleep lighting. It was also artistically altered on rare occasions such as the Fourth of July and Memorial Day.

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PARKS (V.O.)CONT'D

The Orbital Industrial Colony or O.I.C. was always on the edge of dawn, always on the dark side of the Earth's rotation. The colony was geostationary to the curvature of the new day and protected within the geomagnetic tail lobe of the Earth's magnetic field. Of the dozen or so smaller military, NASA and low Earth commercial resort stations positioned at various orbits, the O.I.C. was the first of its type.

The cadres of technicians could not be seen at each of the sixteen flat, massive, quarter-kilometer wide, half-kilometer long, Dual Pillar Sector Stations, overseeing the smooth operation or repair of each panoramic, three kilometer wide, one and a half kilometer long Skycanopy panels, covered with millions of one meter square, hexagonal shaped tiles.

But the Air Force technicians and Army Corps of Engineers specialists were busy on the job. They were highly trained and prepared for the inevitable emergency event or labor-intensive panel section malfunction replacement. After any extensive repairs, the eight combined sections of Skycanopy roof panels could be reactivated in secession in just less than thirty minutes. Maintaining the simulated natural environment was one of the major priorities of every soldier on the colony. That first view of the Earth to start my day was always so majestic, such breath-taking creation, so serene—with just a glimpse of swirled cloud cover over the continents and all of that rich, vibrant blue ocean. It was the 28<sup>th</sup> day of August, in the year 2033, my sixty-eighth birthday.

It was also my 243rd consecutive day on the Orbital Industrial Colony; a twenty-kilometer radius, triple hulled, polyhedral geometry space framed, Stanford torus superstructure; a centripetal axial design Mega-Habitat, attached via sixteen massive parallel transway elevator dual structural columns, to the top end of an eight kilometer long, Space Command O'Neill centripetal axial cylindrical design military operations superstructure, of similar triple space frame construction. From a distance the colony took on the distinct silhouette of a French cross.

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PARKS (V.O.) CONT'D

Future civilian versions will have Stanford superstructures at both ends of the O'Neill center superstructure, allowing for double the number of inhabitants. The structural columns mounts at the unfinished lower end of the O'Neil Superstructure were used as military platforms and payload delivery bays. It is categorized by Space Command as an autonomous, centripetally induced gravity, 'Newton Class' covert military-industrial smart grid 'City-Base', approximately 30,000 kilometers "upland" in Earth orbit. It is positioned beyond the equatorial orbit of the Themis Solar radiation space weather satellites.

Space Command has had its own astronaut corps since the 1960s. Until the year 2020, that capability was largely unknown to the world. The Armed Forces still maintains an undisclosed annual 'black budget' to fund and expand its NATO United Space Force operations and expansion throughout the greater solar system. Space Command also utilizes O.I.C.'s lower O'Neill superstructure as an orbital platform to deploy and repair a network of surveillance satellites orbiting the Earth, the moon and major planets in the solar system.

Many of the Space Command satellites orbiting Earth utilize the latest generation of space-based theater tactical weapons, including directed microwave, particle beam or high energy lasers. Some of the satellites are EMP weapons, others are strategic scalar interferometers; powerful longitudinal / transverse EM wave transmitter weather modification units working in unison with the Alaskan, Australian and Dubai based HAARP tactical ionosphere modification arrays, capable generating up to category five hurricanes, and devastating earthquakes up to 7.5 and greater in Richter scale magnitude.

INT. O.I.C - CLOSE UP ON PARKS

Dr. Parks reminisces every day about that amazing spaceflight upland and entering orbit for only the second time in his life, and seeing its massive, dark structural outline for the first time. Its ongoing construction was the subject of rumor and legend for several decades in the military aerospace and strategic defense community, and only among those contractors with the highest level of clearance—since the era of the International Space Station...

CUT TO:

EXT. OIC -- FLASHBACK - 2032- SPACE PLANE MANEUVERS CLOSER TO THE OIC

Parks remembered looking in disbelief as the covert space plane fired braking and maneuvering thrusters, slowly easing into geosynchronous orbit with one of the interlocking docking bays of the immense, floating, living entity in the heavens with the blackened silhouette of a French cross.

INSERT- Elegant in design, the outer colony's hull is covered entirely in radar absorbing, heavy duty, hexagonal shaped, active sensor display cell tiles; a sturdier version of the Skycanopy tiles. The outer hull optical light emitting diode tiles have unusual optical and luminosity properties. The vacuum sealed tiles are covered in a thick clear polymer film with a surface light distributing grid pattern. The embedded L.E.Ds are engineered to function in the harsh minus-zero-degree void of space. The tiles also optically mimic their outer otherworldly surroundings.

Parks remembered the preflight briefing about the Questant Enterprises' 'Project Chameleo' research-derived "Constellation Camouflage" hexagonal-shaped electrochromatic polymer tiles and their classified, electro-optical cloaking properties, but had no idea that this outer-orbital structure covering would so impressively render the massive city-base virtually invisible to all but the most advanced imaging equipment. Its cloaked outline became visible only when the transport closed within 30 meters, the slight warped angular light resolution.

INSERT- The transport's navigation telemetry computers controlled the docking thrusters, which activated and flipped the vessel around so that it was flying tail first. The scramjet engines briefly flared to life, to slow and synchronize the speed of the vessel with the massive rotating superstructure. A series of maneuvering thrusters positioned the spaceplane on course, slowly moving at under five miles per hour in closer to a synchronous orbit position with the lower torodial superstructure docking bays.

INSERT- The tiled skin surface flickered with advanced computer imagery, and adapted to represent whatever background starfield image faced the observer's viewing angle of the O.I.C. A 360-degree digital image of the opposite trailing rear face was projected on the forward leading face of this incredibly massive, smoothly spinning, torus superstructure, and attached center cylindrical superstructure, visualizing its internal and external electronic functions, all regulated by a collection of eight Cray quantum super computers housed in the O'Neill superstructure upper hub and ten in each sector of the Stanford superstructure. It was a technical achievement beyond words.

END FLASHBACK

BACK TO SCENE

INT. O.I.C.

Dr. Parks stood at the entrance to the Earth orbital colony's upland version of New York City's Central Park and Columbus Circle. It was a perfectly manicured, Zoysia grass Great Lawn replica except for being only 400 acres, half the size of the original and the absence of the man-made lake, ponds, reservoir and the bordering network of nearly one hundred varieties of trees. Throughout this park, a thousand small groves, each clustered with dozens of orange trees, lime, pear and lemon trees, were substituted. After each harvest, the fruit trees were carefully pollinated; growth and temperature are regulated with sonic hydration systems by hydroponics engineers and automated robotic grounds keepers.

PARKS (V.O.) CONT'D

Beyond the parks, surrounded by minimalist design buildings and complexes, the colony took on a dull modern, sterile appearance of a post-modern sustainable city in each of the eight, two-kilometer-long sectors, all mildly influenced by cities like Tokyo, London, Dubai and New York. This orbital city was pristine and highly sanitized. Prevention of pollution and airborne infectious agents were also critical priorities on this city base. Normally, I would be drifting leisurely through the maze of pedestrian corridors and automated shuttle transway routes of this sprawling orbital city, amazed at the human ingenuity, at all of the decades of planning and implementation it took, all in absolute secrecy, to create this artificial environmental world. The highly skilled population of trained metal and composite manufacturers and spacewalk construction crews, trained in a joint blackworld collaboration by NASA and the U.S. Air Force since the 1980's, to this--the final stages of colony development, generations of planning by scientists, environmental engineers and habitat construction crafts men and women.

It took a special kind of unsung patriot to accomplish something this astronomical. It is because of their dedicated commitment to their country and an unwavering desire to explore the immediate solar system and beyond, that we now secretly live, work, and take those first steady steps-- "off-world", 30,000 kilometers beyond the Earth.

(MORE)

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CUT TO:

CONTINUED: (3)

EXT. O.I.C.

INSERT- OUTER HULL IMAGES

PARKS (V.O.)CONT'D

The rotation of the massive centripetal configuration orbital colony was recalibrated and adjusted with thousands of EM gravitational assist inertial and solid chemical maneuvering thrusters, up to one million adjustments an hour, to correct for orbital decay and generate a consistent, Earth approximate gravity. The replaceable maneuvering units of varying sizes were positioned for optimum corrective efficiency, and pimped the otherwise fractal-patterned outer hull of the colony.

INT. O.I.C

INSERT- VARIOUS CITYSCAPE SCENES

PARKS (V.O.)CONT'D

Each mammoth-sized superstructure is five kilometers in diameter. The inner colony environment is four kilometers wide, and two kilometers in height from the ground surface to the centermost Sky canopy and sixteen kilometers in diameter at the ground level of the city habitat around the inner torodial loop of the Stanford superstructure. Buildings are limited to thirty stories.

Below ground level, there are approximately two kilometers of sub-level freight ways and access tunnels, oxygen, water and power relay plants and an intricate circulatory system of distribution conduits, external torodial docking bays, specialist worker quarters and storage areas, fire and military police stations, sublevel hospitals, infrastructure maintenance and materials storage facilities, and recycling and manufacturing plants for every sector surrounding the environmental and physical colony. A network of fiber optic cable, sensor-laden transformers provide power stations with real-time data on demand all along the power grid, allowing for a fine tuning of electrical supply, detection of failing equipment and a prediction of potential power overloads. A half-kilometer of massive inner water storage containment reservoirs, layered air pressure, radiation and impact shielding, and outer hull repair stations, lead through the lattice work of space frame construction to the outermost triple hull of the city-base.

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CUT TO:

INT. O.I.C

INSERT- There are quarter kilometer wide, twelve lane transways on each side of the torodial shaped city-base's interior: sixteen kilometers of Autobahn-like glideways along the North and South Rim Commuter Sectors (RCS). Each side of the six lane eastward and six lane westward glideways on each side of the transways are separated by one meter tall, neon orange and black angle-stripped crash barrier walls, connected to flood drains.

INSERT- VARIOUS CITYSCAPE SCENES

PARKS (V.O.)CONT'D

The city-base interior is comprised of three ten-story levels in all eight sectors, the maximum altitude capable of retaining earth-like centripetal gravity. The surface level street grid, not including the Northside and Southside Rim Glideways, is three kilometers wide, divided into 30 Avenues in width, and 160 blocks within the length of the sixteen-kilometer loop, eight-sectored mega-habitat. At the middle to top floor levels are a mix of living habitats, multilevel agriculture field compounds, administrative and research buildings. The street to lower levels are comprised primarily of consumer cityscapes, commuter rail transways, and sublevel medical, civil engineering, and infrastructure support every tenth grid street.

CUT TO:

INT. O.I.C - SKYCANOPY ARTIFICIAL SKYLINE AND VARIOUS  
CITYSCAPE SCENES

INSERT- There are a total of eight AI automated 'General  
Atomics' maglev commuter shuttle trams for each northside  
and southside rim, four each traveling on westbound and  
eastbound lines. Two on the local inductrack and two on the  
express inductrack, positioned on elevated rim wall  
platforms and rim overpass walkways, running on a 24-hour  
schedule. There are also westbound and eastbound middle-  
colony traveling sublevel lines, with a similar number of  
maglev shuttle trams, at the Fifth Avenue, Fifteenth  
Avenue, and Twenty-Fifth Avenues of the 30 avenue, four  
kilometer wide, sixteen-kilometer-long urban loop. And a  
network sub-level of sector cross-rim lines, traveling from  
the North rim to the South rim and back on every tenth grid  
street of the 160-block loop, beginning at Fifth Street.

CUT TO: (CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

INT. O.I.C - ONEILL SUPERSTRUCTURE

INSERT- There is a zero-g recreation park located atop the uppermost center hub of the O'Neill Superstructure, below the massive Astrophysics Facility and upper Observatory, and three kilometers of the eight-kilometer-long O'Neill structure encompass facilities dedicated to general city-base support functions. The remaining five kilometers, the lower levels of the O'Neill superstructure function as administrative facilities and hangars for a fleet of black triangle shaped USAFSC Arrowhead EM ships, space-based radar, and other tactical weapons systems.

CUT TO:

INT. O.I.C

INSERT- VARIOUS CITYSCAPE SCENES

PARKS (V.O.) CONT'D

The entire colony hums and vibrates with life in the even glow of full spectrum lighting, dimmed automatically when the Sky canopy is powered down during the night-ops cycle, to mimic a rich amber sunset and sunrise.

INSERT- ENVIRONMENTAL PROCESSORS

PARKS (V.O.) CONT'D

I could feel the pressurized Stanford superstructure's soft steady flow of highly oxygenated air from its twelve hundred and ninety-six massive, oxygen generators, ionospheric climate environmental air purifying processors, and integrated powerful industrial heat turbines that take in the naturally bone chilling cold air of the colony, heat and send it back out into the enclosed atmosphere, keeping the colony temperature between 60 to 70 degrees. These highly complicated, building-sized processors perform many functions at once, also utilizing built-in industrial sized CO2 converters, UV light / Hepa and stainless steel ionic atmospheric scrubbing filters, each capturing and eliminating the colony's airborne mold and bacteria. Each office-floor-sized environmental oxygen processor housed in fifty-five story processing towers that nearly reach the upper Sky canopy, with hundreds of thousands of internal environmental systems, each with individual artificial intelligence applications programming intercommunicating, direct trillions of electronic commands and mechanical functions. On Earth, the atmosphere is a twenty percent to eighty percent, oxygen-to-nitrogen ratio at sea level. The O.I.C's environmental oxygen processor towers are calibrated to produce a slightly richer oxygen / nitrogen ratio at 14 pounds per square inch.

(MORE)

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INSERT- The first, eleventh, twenty-first, thirty-first, forty-first, and fifty-first floors are staffed 24 hours by dedicated administrative maintenance, and QT control personnel in full Hazmat- type self-contained environmental sterile suits. The remaining upper levels and top are used for facilities repair and storage and air-heavy transport unloading.

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#### PARKS (V.O.) CONT'D

There are environmental oxygen processing towers every ten square grid blocks and avenues, throughout each sector, to ensure complete and balanced environmental atmospheric saturation and even pressurization. The O'Neill superstructure's environmental oxygen processors are configured around the cylinder in a similar fashion but run through the center of the four-kilometer diameter superstructure instead. And, because of the classified, compartmental nature of O.I.C Space Command, only authorized support personnel are allowed in to service these life sustaining towers.

The processing tower's atmospheric generators also create drinking water for the colony. Based on the Island Sky company model, but on a much larger scale. The office-suite-sized unitized processor units draw in ambient air (filtered for dust and other contaminants), and then run it through a two-stage cooling device that mimics the natural dew point, causing the water vapor to condense. It is then purified with ozone and filtered through carbon to improve the taste. There is no environmental waste, maintenance is minimal, and the process requires minimal electrical consumption for every gallon of water produced. And the reality of self-sustaining colony presence in space is that millions of gallons of fresh drinking water cannot be continually transported from Earth to space to support the colony. It's been rumored that ice has been mined from the solar system by automated robotic drones sent to nearby asteroids since 2001 for the joint NASA USAFSC Moon and Mars bases.

(MORE)

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CUT TO:  
INT. O.I.C-ENVIRONMENTAL PROCESSORS

CONTINUED: (7)

PARKS (V.O.) CONT'D

All O.I.C buildings and habitats utilize NASA technology based Environmental Control and Life Support Systems (ECLSS), and Sloane/Zurn Water Waste Recycling System units. The ECLSS units collect humidity from the air, and recycle from urine, from oral hygiene and from showers. Water is at a premium in upland orbit. The water pressure is about half of what is experienced typically on Earth, and instead of consuming 50 liters to take showers, servicemen on the O.I.C use only 4 liters.

Two full showers are allowed per day for a total of 8 liters. Showers are taken in fully enclosed cocoon-like Symmons™ Zero-G Shower Stations that vacuum-collect, filter and reuse all drainage, and are timed so as not to exceed the shower water ration limit. One liter of water is allowed per day for hand washing and oral hygiene and three liters for drinking and or cooking, for a combined total daily water allotment of 12 liters per person.

My company, OM Group, formerly Parks Aerospace, was awarded a lengthy contract for over one million various replacement component units, over a thirty-year period, to this city-base in orbit. The contract has made me one of the wealthiest men in the world-- that no one will ever know of. And it will always remain this way. By order of the U.S. government, my company and I are officially off-limits to public media scrutiny, under threat of national security prosecution, as are all blackworld aerospace contractors. I have one of the highest clearances in government for a civilian contractor-- higher than the current president, Noah McCullough.

(MORE)

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CONTINUED: (8)

CUT TO:

INT. O.I.C - CLOSE UP ON  
PARKS

He stood there briefly, staring at this military city base and all of the large scale precision. He gathered and flipped the thick wool collar of his long coat in both hands to cut the chill of constantly flowing fresh, machined air before moving on.

PARKS (V.O.) CONT'D

Orbital living is on schedule to be routine by the 22<sup>nd</sup> century. The civilian contractor and personnel shuttles dock at the first habitat sector of the Stanford superstructure's, inner-toridial colony docking disembarkment entrance, which has an overhead plaque with a quote by Issac Newton:

INT. OIC- CLOSE UP ON PLAQUE

PARKS (V.O.) CONT'D

**"I do not know what I may appear to the world; but to myself I seem to have been only like a child playing on the shore, and diverting myself in now and then, finding a smoother pebble or prettier shell than ordinary, whilst the great ocean of truth lay all undiscovered before me." --  
Sir Isaac Newton, 1642-1721**

CUT TO: INT. OIC -PARKS WALKING- BACKGROUND VISUALS OF

COLONY

PARKS (V.O.) CONT'D

All of the landscaped environments on the orbital colony were utilized for a percentage of agriculture, beyond each of the sector multilevel sonic vibration growth system hydro farms. The environ-techs, food scientists, agriculture tech specialists and other essential personnel, nearly 100,000 in total, were the first to be stationed upland. The sector sonic hydroponics farms grow primary vegetables. Although most meals are served daily at hundreds of sector community dining halls around the city base, all servicemen receive weekly allocations of MREs or Meals Ready to Eat in reusable containers.

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PARKS (V.O.) CONT'D

All allocations of fresh fruit and juices, vegetables, pasta, breads cereals, and condiments are all grown and processed for daily community meals or MRE processing upland. Green technology living was practiced as O.I.C. policy, from natural composting in agriculture, to recycling most discarded materials in special sublevel collection plants and manufacturing shops. In order to ensure that the colony would be self-sustaining, crops were planted immediately after final colony pressurization, and harvested several cycles before any military personnel were stationed on the city-base. Wine and alcoholic beverages were prohibited to small, personal allocations.

The O.I.C food scientists testing various vegetable protein substitutes for meat. Test vegetables being genetically modified to mimic the tastes of poultry and fish. This is a meatless diet social experiment on a grand scale, so much so that the food scientists were eventually forced by die hard meat loving O.I.C military officials to secretly genetically engineer *lab-grown* beef, pork, poultry and fish "flesh." Grown in long, wide strips, on trays in secret USAFSC biolabs located within restricted areas of the O'Neill superstructure, the gen-engineered climate-friendly protein is referred to as "meat without feet" and the incredible demand for it has created a lucrative black market on the orbital colony.

CUT TO: INT. OIC- PARKS WALKING- BACKGROUND VISUALS OF

COLONY

Dr. Parks spends every spare moment either supervising his team of reverse engineers and technicians, or at the astrophysics division observatory located at the crown of the hub structure or the zero-g park just below it, or looking up at the scenic Sky canopy views, or on a colony walkabout. As he strode through the causeways leading from one manicured public space to another, he had the sense that he was walking through the urban environs of a typical modern Earth city, not a military industrial colony in near earth orbit.

CUT TO:

(CONTINUED)

## INT. OIC - GENERAL SULLIVAN'S QUARTERS

There is another occupant of the O.I.C that rarely slept. His position and responsibilities are of such importance, and such an adrenaline rush, that sleep seems too much of a luxury. Most night cycles he just lies there, listening to audio reader computer files. This night would be no different. He is General Conner Timothy Sullivan: former test pilot, Edwards AFB 1992-1999, Former Installation Commander of Peterson AFB 2008-2012, former Installation Commander of the USAF Cheyenne Mountain Facility 2016-2024, former USAF Military Advisor to the National Reconnaissance Office in Washington D.C. 2024-2032. And now, Orbital Installation Commander USAF Space Command, O.I.C Operations, a politically appointed position rotated out every eight years. General Sullivan is a seasoned political player, a cold bureaucrat without feeling, with the demeanor of old money, political connections and the face of an aging movie star, as precise and constant as a computer. Space Command is the unofficial separate branch of the U.S. Armed Forces, beyond the Air Force; the de facto military blackworld's 'Space Force', in control over space warfare, orbital space-based radar, and other sensor-based technology surveillance, and *classified* space faring military operations. Sullivan is the current face of Space Command.

INSERT-General Sullivan rolls over on his right side, yarns warily. He places the data pad on the nightstand next to his bed, both bolted to the floor deck of his quarters.

CUT TO:

## INT. OIC- USAF SPACE COMMAND SECURITY OFFICER

A surveillance officer whispers through a flesh-colored throat mike as Parks passes. He continues working with what appears to be a four-man maintenance crew on night repairs.

## SECURITY OFFICER

"*Night Pilot*" is on the move again. He's wandering the ranch, headed on a route that will lead to his test facility."

(CONTINUED)

CUT TO:

INT. OIC COMMUNICATIONS INFORMATION CENTER (C.I.C)

C.I.C OFFICER

Copy that. Hey, you know what they say about him? He's got one of those billion-dollar clone wives, at least that's the rumor...

SECURITY OFFICER

A clone wife?! What the ultra-wealthy will do with their money. That's illegal. Why isn't he in a federal jail?

C.I.C

He is, upland right here with us, but not for the Stepford wife. He's up here for damn near exposing the program. And he's here for the rest of his natural life. Hell of a way to live. Loosing muscle mass over time, he won't be able to go back to Earth after a few of years, even if they let him.

CUT TO:

INT. OIC - GENERAL SULLIVAN'S QUARTERS

The general pauses in thought, then presses an open mike button on his nightstand communications display queue.

SULLIVAN

This is Overlord to O.C. COMM Survey Team. This is his regular activity during this time. You're just the night babysitter. And be strongly advised to maintain professional communications, I monitor the comm and all field surveillance underway on my base regularly. I don't give warnings--this breach of protocol will be noted. And trust me, I will remember your names when you are scheduled for a performance review. C.I.C, I am particularly pissed at your unprofessional manner! I hope you are satisfied at your present rank. You will remain there with no hope of a promotion for the duration of your commission upland. And, if I have my way, the rest of your career!

Lead field officer, you sound new, son. A word of advice, just keep it casual, have a regular datastrip report waiting for me for 08:00, and for God's sakes-- do not let him notice you. He's sharper than you think. If he gives you a knowing look or a nod, then your cover is already blown.

CUT TO:

INT. OIC- INSERT

INSERT- Parks has already overheard the team, thanks to the enhanced audio function of his shades. He turned and looked directly at the lead surveillance officer with a smile, salutes him.

PARKS

By the way, I am headed to my test facility. Don't work too hard tonight guys.

Parks continued on his way, as the four-man team menacingly converged toward their lead officer, embarrassed at his professional lapse. The general checked in again.

SULLIVAN (O.S.)

Call it a night, gentlemen. In the future, keep the comm line clear for emergency alerts only. Great work tonight, a civilian made your cover. Make sure all of your names are included in the report. I won't forget them, ever. Keep the com line clear only for emergency alerts, Overlord out.

CUT TO:

INT. SULLIVAN'S QUARTERS

Parks' old former drinking buddy turned off the nightstand comm panel and stared back into his past.

SULLIVAN

You were always restless Gordon, ever since the days at the Joint Strike Fighter program and Eve. The three of us would close the officer's club. We always drank two shots each of single malt scotch and washed it down with pitchers of amber ale. We were so young..

INSERT- Sullivan managed a half smile thinking about the past, nearly forty years ago, when they all celebrated the success of their teamwork in winning the Joint Strike Fighter competition. He stared back into all those memories then released an almost imperceptibly grim, guilt laden sigh. Pain crossed his gunmetal blue grey eyes for a fraction of a moment. Then the emotional switch turned off in his mind again. His thoughts returned to the data pad. He returns to the disembodied feminine computer voice of another open audio reader file..

SULLIVAN

Audio reader application continued..

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

INSERT-CLOSE UP OF GENERAL SULLIVAN'S COMPUTER MONITOR

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.)

**O.I.C. COMMAND CLASSIFIED. ORBITAL MANUFACTURING PROGRAM.  
OPERATIONAL OVERVIEW. EYES ONLY**

THE ORBITAL MANUFACTURING PROGRAM, ORIGINALLY CODE NAMED 'EZEKIEL'S WHEEL' IS A COVERT MULTI-GENERATIONAL OPERATION OF THE UNITED STATES MILITARY, MANAGED BY UNITED STATES AIR FORCE SPACE COMMAND, TO PREPARE OUR GLOBAL SOCIETY FOR THE ORBITAL INDUSTRIAL REVOLUTION. IT IS A 200 YEAR PLAN TO TRAVEL AND COLONIZE THE SOLAR SYSTEM VIA A NETWORK ON SELF-SUSTAINING OR NEWTON CLASS INDUSTRIAL SPACE HABITATS; ORBITAL CITY SIZED 'OUTSTATION COLONIES' IN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM AND EVENTUALLY TO NEW WORLDS OUTSIDE OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM; A PROGRAM OF BABY STEPS LEADING TO THE ROUTINE TRAVEL AND COLONIZATION OF HUMANITY IN THE FAR FUTURE. THE ORBITAL MANUFACTURING PROGRAM IS AN AUTONOMOUS ORGANIZATION, ONE QUARTER FINANCED BY THE ANNUAL U.S. ARMED FORCES "BLACK" BUDGET AND THE BALANCE BY THE SALE OF ADVANCED "FOREIGN" OR EXOTIC BACK-ENGINEERED TECHNOLOGY PATENT RIGHTS TO U.S. COMMERCIAL INDUSTRY.

CUT TO:

EXT. OIC- VISUALS OF COLONY CONSTRUCTION

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D CONSTRUCTION SECRETLY BEGAN IN 2005 AND THE FINAL STAGE WILL END IN 2040. IT IS A COMBINED STANFORD AND O'NEILL DESIGN ORBITAL SPACE CITY-BASE. THE BASE WAS BUILT FROM THE INSIDE OUT BY THE UNITED STATES AIR FORCE AND NAVY SPACE COMMANDS, SPACE ISLAND GROUP, NASA, AND A LARGE CONSORTIUM OF AEROSPACE AND OTHER INDUSTRIAL MANUFACTURERS IN THE U.S., ENGLAND, CANADA, TAIWAN, SINGAPORE, AND JAPAN.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D INITIAL CONSTRUCTION, OR STAGE ONE, STARTED WITH RETROFITTED SPACE SHUTTLE TANKS, ARES I, JUPITER 120 AND SATURN V ROCKET HOUSINGS, RAISED TO LOW EARTH GEOSYNCHRONOS ORBIT DURING SECRET MILITARY PAYLOAD MISSIONS, AT A RATE OF FOUR PER YEAR. THE STRUCTURES WERE SECURED END TO END, THEN FOUR TO A SECTION, AND SERVED THE DUAL PURPOSE, ALONG WITH ENVIRONMENTAL ATMOSPHERE INFLATED NASA 'TRANSHABS', STAFFED WITH HOUSING ORBITAL CONSTRUCTION SPECIALISTS, BUILDING MATERIALS AND THE EQUIPMENT, TO BUILD THE UPPER CENTRAL HUB OF THE COLONY; A THREE-YEAR PROCESS THAT BEGAN IN 2005.

CUT TO:

EXT. OIC- VISUALS OF COLONY CONSTRUCTION

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D STAGE TWO INVOLVED EXPANDING THE CENTER HUB, REMOVING THE TEMPORARY HABITATS, SEALING AND PRESSURIZATION, THEN CONCENTRIC EXTENTION OF THE UPPER CYLINDER HUB AND EXPANSION OF THE LOWER CYLINDER SUPERSTRUCTURE USING A FLEET OF 'DEXTRE' ORBITAL CONSTRUCTION ASSEMBLY ROBOTS HOUSED AT NEARBY AUTOMATED USAFSC SATELLITES. THE SEVEN YEAR PROCESS BEGAN IN 2008.

CUT TO:

EXT. OIC- VISUALS OF COLONY CONSTRUCTION

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D STAGE THREE INVOLVED EXTENDING THE UPPER CYLINDER HUB'S 16 DUAL COLUMNS CONSTRUCTION OUTWARD, IN ORDER TO BEGIN THE OUTER TORUS SUPERSTRUCTURE CONSTRUCTION, BUILT PARTIALLY AROUND A FRAMING STRUCTURE OF REUSED, RETROFITTED SPACE SHUTTLE TANKS OR EXPENDABLE SATURN V ROCKET HOUSINGS. THE SEVEN YEAR PROCESS BEGAN IN 2015.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CUT TO:

EXT. OIC- VISUALS OF COLONY CONSTRUCTION

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

STAGE FOUR: 16 DUAL COLUMNS' COMPLETION AND CONNECTION TO THE MAIN TORUS SUPERSTRUCTURE INITIAL CONSTRUCTION. THE SIX YEAR PROCESS BEGAN IN 2022.

CUT TO:

EXT. OIC- VISUALS OF COLONY CONSTRUCTION

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

STAGE FIVE: OUTER RING TORUS SUPERSTRUCTURE CONCENTRIC CONSTRUCTION AND CENTRIFUGAL ARTIFICIAL GRAVITY INDUCTION. THE TWELVE-YEAR PROCESS BEGAN IN 2028.

CUT TO:

EXT. OIC- VISUALS OF COLONY CONSTRUCTION

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

THE COLONY WILL BE FULLY OPERATIONAL BY 2030 AND BY 2050, ITS EXISTENCE WILL BE OFFICIALLY ANNOUNCED TO THE WORLD. THE KNOWLEDGE OF THIS WILL HAVE A PROFOUND SIGNIFICANCE WITH REGARD TO MAN'S PLACE IN THE UNIVERSE, TO HUMAN SOCIETY, AND TO PROGRESSIVE SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

CUT TO:

EXT. OIC- VISUALS OF COLONY CONSTRUCTION

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D  
THE ONLY WAY TO STAY ON THE 45 YEAR SCHEDULE FOR COMPLETION  
WAS TO UTILIZE THE EXISTING INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION  
(ISS) AS AN OUTPOST AND GIVE THE TASK OF OVERSEEING THE  
MASSIVE GENERATIONAL CONSTRUCTION, AND TO CONTINUALLY  
RETROFIT THE SHUTTLE CONSTRUCTION/HABITAT TANKS, TURNING  
THEM INTO MANEUVERABLE, MOBILE, MULTIPURPOSE SPACE  
TUGBOATS. THIS WAS THE ISS'S ORIGINAL PURPOSE.

CUT TO:

EXT. OIC- VISUALS OF COLONY CONSTRUCTION

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D  
THE FINAL STAGES OF CONSTRUCTION INVOLVE TESTS OF EACH  
SECTION OF THE INDUSTRIAL COLONY FOR INTEGRITY OF  
PRESSURIZATION, OXYGEN GENERATION,  
ENVIRONMENTAL CONTAINMENT AND IONOSPHERIC CLIMATE CONTROLS,  
ELECTRICAL POWER SYSTEMS, EXTERNAL COLONY SOLAR CONVERSION,  
WATER AND WASTE RECYCLING TREATMENT SYSTEMS AND ALL REDUNDANT  
SUBSYSTEMS MANAGEMENT.

EXT. OIC- VISUALS OF COLONY CONSTRUCTION

THE TORUS SUPERSTRUCTURE RING HAS THREE HABITAT LEVELS,  
EACH TEN STORIES HIGH. SUBSURFACE INFRASTRUCTURE LEVELS  
LEAD TO THE OUTERMOST EXTERNAL TRIPLE HULLS; OUTER HULL  
ORBITAL THRUSTER CONTROL SYSTEMS, COMMUNICATIONS, OPTICAL  
REFRACTION SHIELDING SYSTEMS AND HEAVY TRANSPORT DOCKING  
PORTS. ALL DOCKING AND SHIPPING BAYS LOCATED AROUND THE  
TORUS SUPERSTRUCTURES ARE REGULATED BY THE USAF SPACE  
COMMAND.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)  
CUT TO:

EXT. OIC- VISUALS OF COLONY CONSTRUCTION

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D  
THE U.S AIR FORCE SPACE COMMAND'S ADMINISTRATIVE OFFICES,  
GLOBAL MILITARY OPERATIONS CENTER, AIR, MARITIME, AND  
GROUND TRAFFIC AND COMMUNICATIONS CONTROL MONITORING  
CENTER, ASTROPHYSICS DIVISION, COMMAND FLEET HANGARS AND  
LAUNCH BAYS,  
SPACE-BASED ORBITAL WEAPONS AND ANTI-MISSILE PLATFORMS,  
OUTER HULL ORBITAL THRUSTER CONTROL SYSTEMS, GLOBAL  
COMMUNICATIONS, RADAR, INFRARED AND OPTICAL GLOBAL  
SURVEILLANCE AND RECONNAISSANCE SYSTEMS AND OPTICAL  
REFRACTION SHIELDING SYSTEMS OCCUPY THE ENTIRE O'NEILL  
CYLINDER SUPERSTRUCTURE. IT IS THE CENTERPIECE OF  
MAINTAINING ACCESS AND CONTROL OF EARTH ORBITAL SPACE, IT  
AND ITS USAFSC FLEET OF BLACK ARROW EM SHIPS, CONSTITUTE  
THE FOUNDATION OF THE NATO SPACE FORCE DEFENSE COMMAND.

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

A MULTINATIONAL, MULTISERVICE COMMAND STRUCTURE THAT  
MANAGES ALL SPACE-BASED OFFENSIVE AND DEFENSIVE MILITARY  
ASSETS, AND SUPPORTS GLOBAL THEATER COMMAND WITH REAL-TIME  
INTERGRATED COMMUNICATIONS, INTELLIGENCE AND OTHER SERVICES  
SUCH AS GLOBAL MANNED AND UNMANNED TACTICAL, RECONNAISSANCE  
AND SUPPORT AIRCRAFT TRAFFIC CONTROL AND WEATHER  
MODIFICATION CONTROL MANAGEMENT. ALL FROM A HIGH-ORBIT,  
VIRTUALLY UNASSAILABLE AND TECHNICALLY INVISIBLE, OVERSEER  
POSITION 30,000 KILOMETERS IN SPACE.

BACK TO SCENE

General Sullivan queues in another program from the  
extensive, classified file on Dr. Parks.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)  
CUT TO:

INSERT- COMPUTER MONITOR VISUALS OF CONSORTIUM MEMBERS  
(MOSTLY MILITARY) AND AGENCIES.

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D  
THE GENESIS CONSORTIUM ORDER IS A GROUP OF HIGHLY  
COMPARTMENTALIZED DEFENSE AND AEROSPACE COMPANIES, AND UNITS  
WITHIN THE MILITARY AND GOVERNMENT AGENCIES. IT ALSO  
CONSTITUTES A COVERT GOVERNMENT RULING ELITE, INTERCONNECTED  
WITHIN A CONSORTIUM OF INTERNATIONAL CORPORATE BUSINESS  
CONGLOMERATES, AND POWERFUL ORGANIZATIONS OVERSEEING THE  
DIRECTION OF INDUSTRIALIZED SOCIETY, SUCH AS THE COUNCIL ON  
FOREIGN RELATIONS AND THE TRILATERAL COMMISSION. A  
CONCENTRATION OF THE MILITARY, INDUSTRIAL, INTELLIGENCE, AND  
RESEARCH LABORATORY COMMUNITIES, AND THE MULTI-TRILLION  
DOLLAR ENERGY AND ADVANCED TRANSPORTATION INDUSTRIES.

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D  
THIS ELITE GLOBAL WORKING GROUP, MORE POWERFUL THAN THE  
"MAJESTIC TWELVE", IS LARGELY UNKNOWN TO THE PUBLIC. THIS  
SECRET OVERSEER ORGANIZATION HAS BEEN CONTROLLING THE  
NATIONAL AND INTERNATIONAL DISCOURSE OF GOVERNMENT FOR NEARLY  
A CENTURY. THEY HAVE A MASTERY OF MASS POPULATIONS THROUGH A  
CONTROLLED MEDIA, TELEVISION, DRUGS, RELIGION, CONTROL OF THE  
MAJOR NATIONS PARTIALLY THROUGH THE UNITED NATIONS AND NATO,  
AND MARSHAL LAW CONTINGENCY PLANS IN THE EVENT OF WORLD WAR,  
SOCIAL UPEHAVAL, OR NATURAL DISASTERS AND CATASTROPHES.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

INSERT- VISUALS OF ADVANCED ENGINE TECHNOLOGY

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D  
ADVANCED ENERGY AND ENGINE TECHNOLOGY HAVE REEATEDLY BEEN  
SUPPRESSED FROM THE PUBLIC FOR DECADES.

INSERT- VISUALS OF CONSORTIUM MEMBERS AGENCIES  
FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D  
THEIR SECRET COMMAND STRUCTURE WITHIN GOVERNMENT BEGINS WITH  
THE STATE DEPARTMENT'S OFFICE OF SECURITY, SCIENCE AND  
TECHNOLOGY, A NEXUS OF MILITARY, INTELLIGENCE, POLITICAL,  
SCIENTIFIC, AND CORPORATE AUTHORITY, INTENSELY INTERESTED IN  
ANY ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY THAT MIGHT HELP MAINTAIN THEIR WEALTH  
AND POSITION. ALONG WITH THE AGENCY FOR JOINT INTELLIGENCE,  
THEY FORM A BLACKWORLD CABAL INTENT ON MAINTAINING A  
SATELLITE BRANCH OF THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT. COMPLETE  
WITH ITS OWN INTERSERVICE MILITARY, ITS OWN SPACE FORCE, THE  
USAF SPACE COMMAND, AND ITS COVERT, REVERSE ENGINEERED,  
HYPER-DIMENSIONAL AEROSPACE FLEET, WHICH CANCEL MASS-INERTIA  
AND CONTROLS THE FORCES OF GRAVITY AS A PROPELLENTLESS FORM  
OF PROPULSION.

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D  
A PARALLEL U.S. MILITARY SPACE PROGRAM HAS EXISTED SINCE THE  
1950s AND IS NOW COMMONLY ASSOCIATED AROUND THE WORLD FOR  
DECADES WITH UNIDENTIFIED LARGE BLACK DELTA-SHAPED AIRCRAFT.  
ALSO 21<sup>st</sup> CENTURY ORBITAL SPACE PLATFORM WEAPONS SYSTEMS AND  
SATELLITES, COVERT MILITARY UNDERGROUND AND ORBITAL BASES.  
THIS SECRET GOVERNMENT HAS BUILT UNDERGROUND BASES ON BOTH  
THE MOON AND MARS.

(MORE)  
(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

INSERT- VISUALS OF LUNAR AND MARS MILITARY BASES

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

THE USAF SPACE COMMAND COLONIZED AND MILITARIZED THE MOON AND MARS BY THE LATE 20<sup>TH</sup> CENTURY; AND PLANS TO CONTINUE ITS OCCUPATION OF STRATEGIC AREAS OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM BEFORE COMMERCIAL SPACE INDUSTRIALIZATION AND OUTER SOLAR SYSTEM EXPLORATION CAN TAKE PLACE, PRESUMABLY, IN THE LATE 23<sup>ND</sup> CENTURY.

INSERT- VISUALS OF CONSORTIUM MILITARY AGENCIES

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D OPERATIONAL ORDERS ARE  
GIVEN TO THESE HIGHLY  
COMPARTMENTALIZED SECRET UNITS STAFFED BY PERSONNEL  
CAREFULLY SELECTED FOR THEIR LOYALTY AND SILENCE WITHIN  
THE MILITARY AND  
INTELLIGENCE AGENCIES.

THIS SATELLITE BLACKWORLD MILITARY CABAL IN CONTROL OF THE USAF SPACE COMMAND, CONSISTS OF THE NORTH AMERICAN DEFENSE COMMAND (NORAD), AEROSPACE DEFENSE COMMAND (ADC), THE BLUE BERETS RAPID DEPLOYMENT INTER-SERVICE FORCES, NATIONAL RECONNAISSANCE OFFICE (NRO), AIR FORCE INTELLIGENCE SERVICE (AFIS), OFFICE OF NAVAL INTELLIGENCE (ONI), INTELLIGENCE THREAT ANALYSIS CENTER (ITAC), THE NATIONAL SECURITY AGENCY (NSA), THE DEFENSE INTELLIGENCE AGENCY (DIA), AND THE DEFENSE ADVANCED RESEARCH PROJECTS AGENCY (DARPA).

ITS CIVILIAN CORPORATE MEMBERS ARE RECRUITED ONLY IF THEIR COMPANY CAN BE EXPLOITED FOR THE INTERESTS OF THE CONSORTIUM. MANY ARE COERCED, USUALLY BY CAREER ENDING BLACKMAIL, INTO JOINING, AS PAWNS IN A HIGH STAKES GAME FOR CONTROL OF MILITARY POWER, COSMIC TECHNOLOGY SECRETS, AND THE FUTURE OF MAN IN SPACE. IF THEY EXPOSE ANY OF THE GENESIS CONSORTIUM SECRETS TO THE PUBLIC, THEY ARE CHARGED WITH TREASON. THEIR LIVES ARE AFFECTIVELY RUINED PROFESSIONALLY AND OR PERSONALLY.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

BACK TO SCENE

INT - General Sullivan continues reviewing the extensive, classified file on Dr. Parks.

CUT TO:

INT. OIC- PARKS WALKING

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D GENESIS  
CONSORTIUM FILE-OM GROUP/GM Parks

Dr. Gordon Marcus Aurelius Parks, or GM as he is called, is one of the new 2020 federally licensed 'Master Engineers'; with degrees in Aeronautical Engineering from Embry Riddle Aeronautical University at Daytona Beach, Florida; Mechanical Engineering from University of California at Davis; Electrical Engineering from the University of California at Santa Barbara; Civil Engineering from California Polytechnic State University in San Luis Obispo; Structural Engineering from the University of California at San Diego; Industrial Design (Transportation) and Environmental and Sustainable Architectural Design from the Art Center College of Design in Pasadena, California.

All of his life, Dr. Parks has been compelled to understand in his mind, the workings of mechanical or electrical things, pursuing one degree training or another for over thirty years, while collaborating on some of the most classified military research and development programs in history. For nearly thirty years, Gordon Marcus Aurelius Parks has secretly dedicated his life to finding commercial applications for current and emerging new forms of safe zero-point energy and electromagnetic propulsion transportation technologies. His company is one of several older subcontractors for the U.S. Federal Transit Commission's General Atomics Urban Maglev International Development Program. OM Group produces light commuter train cabin components, high speed maglev train chassis and secondary suspension components for the United Nations Worldwide Maglev System Initiative: The UN initiative to bring an interconnected high speed maglev system to economically maturing and former third-world communities by creating the world's largest intercontinental maglev transportation network for the entire African continent. The UN initiative began in 2020 and is targeted for completion by the year 2050. General Atomics is also responsible for the EM rail system operating on the O.I.C, and as one of their subcontractors, Dr. Parks' company supplies chassis components for the orbital base as well.

(MORE)

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CONTINUED: (10)

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

General Automics is his company's largest client account and has made him one of the wealthiest industrialists in the world. He is essentially under an official house arrest, or more aptly, colony arrest-sentenced to spend his remaining years of life upland, specifically eleven months out of each year. It was one of the prices he had to pay in order to become a full member of this ultra-covert program, governed under the auspices of the United States Air Force Space Command, the U.S. State Department's Office of Security, Science and Technology, the Agency for Joint Intelligence and the North American Defense Command, and DARPA, the Defense Advanced Research Projects Agency, among many others.

Dr. Parks has been an unofficial member of this special access community for nearly thirty years now; a major player in the U.S. blackworld aerospace defense community. Before the Parks Aerospace era, he had the growing reputation in the defense aerospace industry as a young, talented problem solver, a gifted project manager and a loyal and dedicated team player. Parks was selected time and again for multiple advanced research programs, after demonstrating expert modeling software and analytical skills.

Beginning in the early 1990's, he had special access engineering services contracts with Sikorsky Aircraft and many of Lockheed Martin's SkunkWorks and Boeing's PhantomWorks classified projects, such as the 'Copper Canyon' single-stage-to-orbit Program; the National Aerospace Plane program ; the X-22A 'Dark Star' Program; the F-22 Raptor and X-35 Joint Strike Fighter Programs; the X-33, X-36, X-37B, X43, X-45, X-47B and X-48B research programs; the DARPA Next Generation Aeronautics Morphing Wing Studies at Langley; the General Atomics' Team Warrior Program and the Urban Maglev International Program.

But for the past three years, he and his company had been quietly elevated, literally, to be a part of the greatest endeavor in human history, the Orbital Manufacturing Program. Capitalizing on the favorable press for the Urban Maglev International Initiative, for the past eighteen months, Parks publicly marketed the company's progressive image as a 'Type One' standard bearer for twenty first century conglomerates.

(MORE)

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CONTINUED: (11)

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

His company also now owns and operates GEO Hotels; a worldwide chain of Japanese-style traveler's single-occupant sleep capsule complexes. GEO Hotels also have the added safety feature of built-in central commercial mall promenades, with on-site police substations and extensive electronic surveillance, and are located in or near airports, major transportation hubs and in business sectors of major metropolitan cities. OM Group, formerly Parks Aerospace, has been a major partner in Tesla Motors since 2025, and is expanding an OM brand division into the natural gas and hydrogen / electric transportation industry. OM Group has also been a major partner since 2020 with XOJET, a private business jet fleet corporation, providing innovative ownership or lease solutions at substantially lower cost than fractional, card programs or independent ownership.

The XOJET fleet is also available for on-demand private jet travelers who prefer to access a jet, one trip at a time. In 2030, after the merger of the last remaining currencies, the amero, the yen and the euro, the average global entrepreneurial professional is semi-nomadic, continually on the move, working over 100 hours a week. Dr. Parks was one of the first to identify and cater exclusively to the needs of this niche market, the next commercial consumer market frontier.

INSERT- VISUALS OF PAI ELECTRONICS DEVICES

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

Ergonomic interactive PAIs or Personal Artificial Intelligence Agent Q-net communications products, replaced the smart phone by 2025 as the most popular form of personal and data communication around the world. All PAI communicators now feature some form of body interface, such as detachable hand PAIs, fastened to the outer or posterior skin surface of the hand by an India slave bracelet-style inspired combination of stretch polymer wrist and finger bands, or flat wristwatch style bands and cuffs, or full forearm gauntlets; and all coupled with ophthalmic, lens mounted electronic lower bifocal HD digital screeding sunglass frame displays. The devices all utilize the advances made in super thin, flexible plastic transistors, mini Kopin/Jepsen 3D Pixel Qi displays and combination of gallium arsenide and black silicon solar cell strips, similar to the flexi-newspaper technology. Parks' companies also license consumer electronics products under the OM Design® brand.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (12)

INSERT - VISUALS OF ELECTRONICS DEVICES

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

Ultra-thin 'Q-Tablets', 'Q-Slim' Notebooks and Laptops. 'Q-BandWear' DataLink wrist PAIs with self-adjusting accurate time reception and 'SmartArm' digital pixel touch screens, in wristband, cuff and forearm gauntlet styles that are continually charged by the wearer's bioelectrical energy and powered by rechargeable lithium biopolymer cells. This combination enables the devices to work for weeks without the need of a recharge.

A single Q-Band PAI device that replaces the cell phone, web browser, and identification and banking commerce cards, and recognizes its owner via a number of redundant biometric security measures such as voice, retina and even DNA sampling from ergonomic interface; it is the precursor to cloud computing capable, bioelectronic-augmentation.

And all with the Sun Microsystems \ Intel CoLabs new continually upgrading Quantum Information AI processor, the 'Quantum-net' Multiple Dimensional Core Molecular Processor or QMD; an array of one hundred graphene gauze connected sub-microchips, with ten on each layer, enabling them to communicate at the speed of light and effectively function as a single macrochip; with processing power equivalent to 50 quadrillion bytes per second, more than the human brain's 40 quadrillion, all in a single little quantum mechanical device.

Considered the gateway to sentient, interactive Global AI or integral interactive global aether consciousness, the QMD era is an evolutionary advance in intuitive intracranial interface cloud computing, capable 'On Command' of disseminating realized electronic data directly into the user's mind. Input data is wirelessly transmitted directly into the frontal, parietal, occipital and temporal lobe areas of the brain by either intracranial digital contact lenses or PAI glasses sunglasses or goggles; displaying redundant 3D images directly through the optic nerve to the neocortex, transmission of any Q-net or user created information, and auditory data. Since 2025, this psychotronic technology has created a new evolutionary planetary consciousness based on humanity using ever more powerful AI intuitive computing devices, Q-net dimensional processing cognitive networks, unlimited aether storage and new streaming aetherspace communications.

(MORE)

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CONTINUED: (13)

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

Despite 4<sup>th</sup> Amendment right to privacy deterioration concerns, the QMD has also created a new information industry based on social and DNA based data mining, cataloging the world's citizens for the global A.I. Q-net system, the evolution of the internet and giving 'Big Brother' yet another means to monitor, some say even influence, its citizens. The more sophisticated the computer data processing technology, the less bandwidth privacy the individual user will have.

Based on declassified, Psy-Ops black technology, QMD is personal two-way, transcranial audio / visual data-memory communications via direct Stockland low energy microwave resonance quantum transmission, or neurological computer link, the Q-Band PAI devices receive and send your transmissions on personally registered, bio-encoded spectrum frequencies and bandwidths, accessed by your registered PAI phone number.

One of the Q-Band PAI's features is a Spoken Language proprietary Voice Recognition and speech-to-text message command. Another evolving AI function is a multilingual translation with the ability to compensate for differences in sentence syntax structures, cultural dialects, idioms and slang. Another is a Wireless Handshake Data Exchange; users can transfer and receive personal and other data via the myoelectric field of the wearer's body and from the wrist, cuff or gauntlet PAI devices with a greeting handshake gesture, a fist bump, or the touch of index fingers.

The OM Design Q-Band PAI Products all feature wireless interactive Q-net Satellite Radio, Distance Education and a download Movie\Music Player Aetherware service for an annual fee; with industry standard wireless MMPE ear buds and ophthalmic HDVR digital contact lenses or wrap around shades, offered in several styles, and crafted around ceramic polymer frames, providing 100 percent UVA, UVB and UVC ray protection, for conventional audio\visual enjoyment; plus GPS 'SmartFind', and Q-Commerce functions. The Q-Band PAIs can seamlessly roam all networks; cellular, Wi-Fi, Wi Max, ultra-wideband and Global media tuners by reconfiguring itself to tune in multiple frequencies. The ergonomic hand and forearm PAI devices can store up to a tetra byte of data via Toshiba derived magnetic recording technology, which aligns magnets from top to bottom rather than end to end, saving storage space. The HD wrap around optical frame and audio package, which can cost as much as \$1,000, is Q-net aether stream compatible and capable of transcranial visual / audio data communications.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

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CUT TO:

INSERT - OM GROUP LOGO

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

OM Design also offers to companies a Forecasting Service:  
*OM GROUP DESIGN*

PROVIDING RESEARCH of GLOBAL BREAKTHROUGH 'TYPE ONE' and EMERGING NEW TECHNOLOGIES; THE LATEST INNOVATIONS, DISCOVERIES AND NEW SOLUTIONS ON THE HORIZON. SOCIETAL, LIFESTYLE and CONSUMER MARKET TRENDS RESEARCH and ANALYSIS. CONSULTING PRODUCT and SUSTAINABLE ENVIRONMENTAL DESIGN and CREATIVE CORPORATE BRANDING STRATEGIES.

CUT TO:

INSERT - HI TECH BODY ARMOR

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

The conglomerate also owns Archangel Body Armor Inc. Archangel designs and manufactures innovative custom bulletproof vests for the global consumer market, for state and federal law enforcement agencies, and full body armor for the U.S. Armed Forces. OM Group licensed CFD Research Corp. derived next generation 4D computational modeling data, to optimize an experimental super soldier body armor design that protects not only against penetrating projectiles and shrapnel, but also against primary blast injury caused by explosion shockwaves and temperature increase. Computational fluid dynamics and computational structural dynamics modeling have been used to optimize the parameters for body armor design, coupled to physiology-based models of blast lung injury to predict the degree of lung injury and design adaptive chest armor that will adjust protection specific to battlefield conditions. OM Group uses similar models for transportation safety protective gear to prevent blunt trauma injuries.

INSERT - ARCHANGEL PARAGLIDE SYSTEM

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

The Archangel Glide System 3 is designed to be coupled to the super soldier body armor, enabling the lightweight retractable paratrooper a system for rapid airborne covert deployment. The System 3 architecture is based on the Jii Wings Glide System 1 and the ESG Gryphon powered solid delta wing perfected for use by elite British military paratrooper units.

(MORE)

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FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

Archangel is also developing an exoskeleton bodysuit based on early nanomatronic studies conducted to dampen tremors in the muscles of the infirm. The company is also heavily funding advanced non-lethal and smart weapons research. Regarded throughout the consumer products market as the 'Only Brand' and in the advertising industry as 'the engineer's and architect's designer brand' for its minimalist, clean aesthetics, The OM Group Design has branched out recently into the specialty retail chain market:

CUT TO:

INSERT - HI TECH OM RETAIL ESTABLISHMENT

MALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.)

OM GROUP EXO\*DESIGN **NATIONAL RETAIL SHOWROOM**

**CHAIN. TARGETED CONSUMER: The Global Citizen:** The progressive consumer who enjoys refined, timeless design and balanced, creative working and living environments. The innovative **OM Consumer Electronics** and **Custom Products**, unique **Lighting and Furnishings** for home or office, **Specialty Publishing** and **E-book** divisions, **OM Information Technology** and **OM CAD Tutorials and Software**, **Ambient Solutions** Music label, **Audio and Light Therapy** products, **OM Fitness** Equipment, and **OM Total Health** supplements divisions, are all key elements of the **OM Design Lifestyle.**

(MORE)

CUT TO: INSERT - VISUALS OF PARKS WALKING THE OIC TOWARDS

R & D LABS

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO

If design and engineering are to many with careers in those fields a form of spiritual expression, for Parks it is his high religion. A way of worshipping the "First Engineer: The Creator of the Heavens and the Multiverse." When it comes to design engineering, he considers himself a "natural mystic", able to tap into the creative process itself, and the infinite diversity of probable solutions; byproduct that in some miniscule way mimics the higher processes of natural creation itself.

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BACK TO SCENE

INT. OIC- General Sullivan continued reviewing the extensive, classified computer file on Dr. Parks.

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

One of the wealthiest private aerospace business owners in the world, a multi-billionaire, Dr. Parks owns land, properties, commercial and financial interests around the globe. He is a member of the American Aerospace Industry Association, the American Institute of Aeronautics and Astronautics, the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, the Space Foundation, the Planetary Society, the Disclosure Project, the Orion Project, the World Future Society, the Neuroscience Society, the Worldesign Foundation, the Bilderberg Group, the Council on Foreign Relations and the Trilateral Commission. He is considered in the special access defense and blackworld aerospace communities to be a vertical take-off and landing configuration aeronautics innovator, and an outspoken critic in favor of the long past due, ongoing 'Full Disclosure Timeline' national debate. As a young boy, he dreamed of levitation, of floating luxury marine / airships. He was always drawn to the futuristic worlds of science fiction films and graphic novels for their imaginative depictions of gravity nullifying transportation. This inspired him as a young adult to earn degrees in mechanical engineering, aeronautical engineering, electrical engineering, and fixed wing and helicopter pilot's certifications.

Dr. Parks is currently developing for consumer transportation a safe variation of the Viktor Schaubberger's implosion vortex turbine technology, coupled with mercury encased gyroscopic gravity nullification propulsion, forms of EM transportation technology still classified by the military. His research team has refined a new over unity, or low energy input-high performance output, hybrid Schaubberger Vortex Compression mini-impeller waviform Turbines coupled with mini electromagnetic gravity wave inertia maneuvering pods. The VCT/EM configuration engine system is being developed for over-the-surface or skimmer travel, anywhere from six inches to two feet above road or marine surfaces, and low altitude paratransit, mass commuter transit, law enforcement, emergency and commercial freight transit.

(MORE)

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FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

Final prototype testing of variations of the multi-engine configuration are nearly complete. Newly expanded laws similar to those governing helicopters, U.S. Department of Transportation and FAA approval. These two agencies along with the GPS mapping companies TeleAtlas and Navseq, the automotive and aerospace industries are committed to pursuing viable gravity propulsion transportation, and are spearheading the development of a secure, integrated National Air Traffic Collision Avoidance System Network and Regional Tracking Sensor Infrastructure Development that can serve as a model system for a global network. The new laws will mandate that all vehicles, even conventional automobiles, must have on board registered SmartTrans GPS anti-collision navigation computers, which take traffic flow data and navigation instructions from both on board and local, surface level to low altitude traffic control systems sensors and regional GPS navigation satellites.

The U.S. military, federal, state and local law enforcement agencies will couple their onboard systems with an additional orbital system of covert military satellites utilizing a classified, advanced space-based radar vector tracking technology. These redundant systems alert both operator and their smart vehicle to avoid other vehicles, pedestrians, buildings and other obstacles, with highly accurate, real-time three-dimensional data of their immediate surrounding area and position. Research study estimates, undertaken by FAA, NASA, and the Center for Orbital and Reentry Debris Studies at The Aerospace Corporation, are favorable of the new cooperative national network keeping collisions to a minimum.

OM Group is in ongoing negotiations with the USAF to develop future Space Command Over-The-Surface/Low-Altitude-Transport utility fleet prototypes, and retrofit conversion studies of existing, older conventional aircraft. OM Group and other aerospace companies have already secured contracts to resurface with EM conductive magnetite and self-reflecting nanophosphor, all of the roads, streets and interstate highways in North and South America, Japan, all European Union and NATO affiliated countries. A limited production of law enforcement, military and commercial fleet test models will begin in 2036.

(MORE)

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FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

Production for U.S. Department of Transportation and FAA sanctioned, personal luxury limousines and commuter paratransit fleet market models will begin, once an FAA/U.S. Dept. of Transportation National Collision Avoidance Network is officially online. This will usher in the next 100 years, what Dr. Parks describes as a new "Golden Era of Transportation; Viable Practical Propellantless Gravity Propulsion."

As a general company policy, the military industrial, hospital industry, emergency response and law enforcement fleets are the only substantial markets targeted. But as a consensus, the military, law enforcement communities are sternly against this type of propulsion technology ever being on the open consumer market. Undaunted, Dr. Parks, with the help of several professional lobbying firms, began the legal battle on Capital Hill a decade ago, to work in concert with FAA to ease personal aviation laws, prompted by breakthroughs made by his R&D engineering team on the early prototypes of the VTC/EM engine while his company was still Parks Aerospace International.

Dr. Parks believes that the Wealthy Energy Industry Elite—through groups such as the Trilateral Commission and the Council on Foreign Relations—exert a substantial degree of control over the world's governments. Such groups are also very concerned with humanity's potential in space. Such groups also desire to be foremost in obtaining advances in technology, particularly of foreign or extraterrestrial origin; to gain control of, or suppress, anything that might unbalance the special interests of the status quo, the 25 trillion-dollar energy and transportation industry, and the military industrial, intelligence, laboratory complex. They are highly compartmentalized and attempt, even in the progressive global society of the year 2033, to keep the world in a continual state of geo-political instability, war for profit, endless third world famine, poverty and illiteracy, and global environmental apathy.

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FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

Any new technology that might unseat the current monopolies on older forms of so-called standard energy for the world, are dangerous to such positions of power. The public would not continue to pay for ever-decreasing reserves of oil, if they knew with certainty that a fossil fuel-free, non-polluting zero-point energy technology existed. Most consumers have forgotten that the transportation and fossil fuel industries were forced into hybrid electric and hydrogen technologies transition, when they realized the enormous fascination the global consumer had for green technology, the incredible profit potential, and added government incentives. But up until 2020, over-unity and zero-point energies research was still considered on the fringe of scientific credulity. Parks is committed to changing that perception.

Dr. Parks was first noticed by the covert aerospace community's governing Consortium Order when he was a thirty-one-year-old aeronautical engineer for Lockheed Martin. He was also working on his third engineering degree in 1996, when he was selected by a Lockheed Martin senior Project Manager and mentor by the name of James Hiram Peterson to participate on one of the development teams for the X-35 Joint Strike Fighter competition against Boeing. After Lockheed Martin won the competition and lucrative government contract, he wrote and submitted to The Disclosure Project Organization, the aviation editor at Jane's Defense Weekly, the science and technology editor desk of the New York Times, and the Journal of Advanced Propulsion Methods, a forecast report of his vision for future EM transportation. The report, which nearly cost him his first mid-level security clearance, was a thinly veiled, scathing indictment of the military aerospace industrial complex's administrative hindering of serious EM propulsion and zero-point energy transition into the national energy and transportation infrastructure:

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INT. OIC- General Sullivan continued reviewing the

extensive, classified file on Dr. Parks. INSERT- COMPUTER

MONITOR IMAGE OF A YOUNGER PARKS

PARKS AUDIO (V.O.)

**GRAVITIC ENGINEERING and FIELD DEPENDENT PROPULSION  
for**

**COMMERCIAL and LIMITED CIVILIAN TRANSPORTATION**

By Gordon Marcus Parks, MSME 2002

This report attempts to forecast what role  
Electromagnetic (EM) Transportation Technologies may play  
in the decades after 2050.

INTRODUCTION

This is a work of PURE speculation. First, let's face facts. Wheeled or tracked conventional motor vehicles will never fall completely out of utility. Regardless of environmental concerns, they're relatively inexpensive and will be difficult to replace. So of course, we can rule out their complete demise. However, the internal combustion engine is being phased out. After the rise of gas/electric hybrid engine technology, the next major advancements will be made in hydrogen fuel cell technology and by 2030, an international effort will be undertaken to transform the global energy infrastructure completely. By 2050, the civilized world should be running completely on Green Technology. Gas/electric and hydrogen also serve their roles as 'segway technology' and will be the industry standard well beyond the 21<sup>st</sup> Century. These prognostications are based on the knowledge that what is available on the open consumer market is usually 30 to 50 years behind the actual HIDDEN state of the art, if we include our own governments unofficial Black World R&D, an ongoing effort since the 1930s. And that is exactly where this forecast is firmly anchored. Field dependent propulsion, electromagnetic or EM propulsion, and gravity propulsion are all terms used to controlled reversal and directed use of the force of gravity as a work engine.

(MORE)

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PARKS AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

The general consensus among the military aerospace contractor community is that there exists a loosely structured, measured timeline for releasing the origins of these new paradigm shifting technologies to the public, commercial industry and global marketplace exists. But there are power hungry, greedy corporate and covert government entities active in the global politics of how those new technologies are applied to industry and the military; a Global Corporate Government Consortium, actively involved in social engineering, and thus, hindering of our technological future. Remember the historical beginnings of the automotive and the jet age, the great cruise ship era, the custom hot rod and chopper motorcycle crazes of the 20<sup>th</sup> Century. Periods in our transportation age when the world became intrigued by the exciting new modes of travel, and the new support infrastructures that blossomed right behind them. This forecast is also an invitation to the keepers of the old timeline. We know most of the secrets already, enough has been rumored to give us an idea of the potential good these new technologies will do for industry and the economy. So, the question remains, just what in the hell are we waiting for?! The world needs immediate "Full Disclosure Now"—for a more prosperous economic future. I'll attempt to answer the reasoning behind this unfathomable position, currently held by the Trilateral Commission, Brookings Institute and other Conservative, Anti-Global Social Policy, greed-based think-tank organizations, by the end of this forecast. As a lifelong student of transportation, aeronautics research, product design and mechanical engineering, this forecast will focus on future hybrid propulsion systems and engine configurations, altitudinal performance parameter classifications, and practical aeronautics as applied to those classifications. It is my lifelong goal to be a factor in building this future, this history, this evolution in aeronautical design engineering. I want to be involved. I want to be a part of this new industry that will evolve, and the expanded new infrastructure it will create...

This design forecast is categorized by the following:

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PARKS AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D  
PROPULSION SYSTEMS CONCEPTS,  
 ENGINE CONVERSION CONFIGURATIONS, OVER THE  
 SURFACE, OVERLAND/HYBRID MARINE CONSUMER  
 RECREATIONAL PRODUCTS, GRAVIMARINE  
 COMMERCIAL LUXURY EM SHIPS, PERFORMANCE and  
 LUXURY CONSUMER VEHICLES,  
LOW ALTITUDE TRANS  
 MOBILE MILITARY BATTLEFIELD EMERGENCY/ DISASTER AIR  
 AMBULANCE FLEETS and AIR TRIAGE HOSPITALS,  
 EXPANDED LAW ENFORCEMENT and EMERGENCY MOBILE PLATFORMS, LAW  
 ENFORCEMENT PATROL INTERCEPT and UNMANNED SURVEILLANCE  
 PUBLIC TRANSIT, LICENSED PRIVATE LUXURY COMMERCIAL PARATRANSIT,  
 LICENSED COMMERCIAL TRANSIT  
MID TO HIGH ALTITUDE TRANS  
 COMMERCIAL FLEETS and HEAVY COMMERCIAL TRANSPORT, ENGINE  
 CONVERSION OF EXISTING COMMERCIAL AVIATION FLEETS HYPERSONIC  
 COMMERCIAL, BUSINESS, and LUXURY TRAVEL  
LOW EARTH ORBIT and IMMEDIATE SOLAR SYSTEM COMMERCIAL  
 SPACE HEAVY TRANSPORT and TOURISM US SPACE ORBITAL  
 FLEET, OFF-WORLD COMMERCIAL MINING OPERATIONS

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.)

Within a year of the 2002 report, Dr. Parks secured venture capital to start up Parks Aerospace.

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FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO(V.O.) CONT'D

Dr. Parks renamed his company in 2030, a year after being offered the no bid contract to manufacture some of the environmental oxygen atmospheric generator components, after the highly classified program itself, an unthinkable act—to the *intense displeasure* of many higher officials in the black world military aerospace community, but to the respect and admiration of many others, who live in a continual state of fear for the lives of themselves and their families. Many aerospace and military insiders felt that the time had long since passed for a real timeline plan for full disclosure to the public. And all of them knew that it will never happen, not in their lifetime. Only Dr. Parks could afford to take such aggressive actions, since he employs his own worldwide corporate security force of over twenty thousand men, and most are ex-military personnel. The general consensus among the Consortium Order about his induction was that Dr. Parks would be an unpredictable but necessary ally, not interested in publicly exposing the O.I.C Program further. They underestimated his independence, and a plan was set in motion to control Dr. Parks—and take over his company.

BACK TO SCENE

INT. OIC- General Sullivan continued reviewing from the extensive, classified file on Dr. Parks.

INSERT- COMPUTER MONITOR IMAGE OF A YOUNGER PARKS-VARIOUS IMAGES

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO(V.O.) CONT'D

O.I.C COMMAND FILE

DR. GORDON M. A. PARKS IS THE EM TRANSPORTATION INDUSTRY EQUIVALENT OF THE PERSONAL COMPUTER INDUSTRY'S STEVEN JOBS. AN ECCENTRIC BILLIONAIRE; A CROSS BETWEEN VIRGIN GALACTIC'S FOUNDER, SIR RICHARD BRANSON; AND BURT RUTAN, MAVERICK INDEPENDENT AEROSPACE INNOVATOR.

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FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D  
EARLY ON, AS PARKS AEROSPACE POSITIONED ITSELF AS A NORTH AMERICAN LEADER IN MAGLEV TRAIN CHASSIS COMPONENT MANUFACTURE, HIS COMPANY CAUGHT THE ATTENTION OF THE GENESIS CONSORTIUM FOR 'PROJECT EZEKIEL'S WHEEL'. OVERTURES HAD BEEN MADE TO HIM IN THE PAST, BUT HE REMAINED INDECISIVE ABOUT THE PROSPECT OF ALLOWING HIS COMPANY TO BE ENLISTED IN SERVICE TO THE CONSORTIUM ORDER. AS AN EM PROPULSION INDUSTRY INSIDER, DR. PARKS HAD TO BE BLACKMAILED IN ORDER TO BE CONTROLLED. HIS PSYCHOLOGICAL PROFILE IS COMPLEX. GORDON MARCUS AURELIUS PARKS WAS BORN IN SAN LUIS OBISPO, CALIFORNIA 1965. HIS MOTHER WAS A FRAIL YOUNG, IDEALISTIC, UNWED ART HISTORY TEACHER FROM NEW YORK CITY; HIS FATHER HAS NEVER BEEN IDENTIFIED CONCLUSIVELY, BUT HE IS BELIEVED TO BE A NEW YORK UNIVERSITY GRADUATE ENGINEERING STUDENT. PARKS IS BELIEVED TO BE THE PRODUCT OF AN AFFAIR. HIS MOTHER TOOK AN EXTENDED LEAVE AND TRAVELED TO THE WEST COAST TO HAVE THE CHILD. AFTER VISITING SEVERAL CATHOLIC ADOPTION AGENCIES SHE SETTLED FOR THE MARY MAGLADAN AGENCY IN SANTA BARBARA, AND ARRANGED TO PUT HIM UP FOR ADOPTION AT BIRTH. SADLY, SHE WAS VERY ANEMIC, AND DIED FROM EXHAUSTION AFTER A VERY DIFFICULT, EXTENDED LABOR, SHE INFORMED THE SISTERS EARLY ON, IF HER CHILD WAS A BOY, SHE PLANNED TO NAME THE INFANT MARCUS AURELIUS, AFTER THE FAMED ROMAN EMPEROR. HER INTUITIVE FEELING WAS THAT HER CHILD WOULD GROW UP TO BE A GREAT MAN. THE ADOPTION AGENCY NAMED HIM SO, IN KEEPING WITH HER LAST WISH. MARCUS WAS ADOPTED BY A WORKING-CLASS CATHOLIC COUPLE FROM SAN JOSE.

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FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

GORDON AND MARIA PARKS WERE UNABLE TO CONCEIVE, AND FELL IN LOVE WITH THE QUIET, SICKLY LITTLE INFANT AT FIRST SIGHT. HE WAS LEGALLY GIVEN THE FULL NAME GORDON MARCUS AURELIUS PARKS JUST BEFORE HIS SECOND BIRTHDAY. HIS CHILDHOOD WAS NORMAL AND UNEVENTFUL FROM ALL GATHERED BACKGROUND REPORTS. HE WAS AN AVERAGE STUDENT WITH A TALENT FOR MECHANICAL DRAFTING AND ART. HE WAS A QUIET LONER, PAINFULLY SHY. HIS HIGH SCHOOL DRAFTING TEACHER RECOMMENDED THAT HE STUDY MECHANICAL OR AERONAUTICAL ENGINEERING IN COLLEGE. HE EXCELLED IN THE FIELD, AND HIS CONFIDENCE AND SELF ESTEEM IMPROVED. HE GRADUATED WITH HONORS FROM EMBRY RIDDLE IN 1987. PARKS WAS HIRED AS AN AERONAUTICAL ENGINEER AT LOCKHEED MARTIN, IN PALMDALE, CALIFORNIA. HE WORKED ON THE JOINT STRIKE FIGHTER COMPETITION BETWEEN LOCKHEED MARTIN AND BOEING IN 1996. THE COMPETITION WAS INITIATED BY THE PENTAGON'S DEFENSE ADVANCED RESEARCH PROJECTS AGENCY OR DARPA. DARPA'S MISSION IS TO EXPLORE AND FOSTER TECHNOLOGIES THAT THE INDIVIDUAL SERVICES MAY HAVE NEGLECTED. ONE OF DARPA'S GREATEST SUCCESSES WAS ITS EARLY AND CRUCIAL SUPPORT OF STEALTH TECHNOLOGY.

IN 1960, THE AGENCY INVENTED A WAY TO USE COMPUTERS TO SHARE INFORMATION ABOUT RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT EFFORTS. IT WAS CALLED ARPNET AND WAS THE DIRECT PRECURSOR TO THE INTERNET. DARPA WAS ALSO INVOLVED IN THE U.S-U.K. ADVANCED SHORT TAKE-OFF AND VERTICAL LANDING PROGRAM SINCE 1986 VIA ITS ADVANCED SYSTEMS TECHNOLOGY OFFICE. FROM 1990 ONWARD, THE PENTAGON INCREASED DARPA'S BUDGETS AND ENCOURAGED THE AGENCY TO FOCUS ON MAKING WEAPONS MORE AFFORDABLE. BETWEEN 1989 AND 1991, DARPA FUNDED AIRCRAFT DESIGN STUDIES BY McDONNELL DOUGLASS, GENERAL DYNAMICS, AND LOCKHEED ADVANCED DEVELOPMENT COMPANY SKUNKWORKS, TOGETHER WITH PROPULSION STUDIES AT GENERAL ELECTRIC, AND PRATT AND WHITNEY.

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INSERT- COMPUTER MONITOR IMAGES OF YOUNGER EVE DUMONT

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

PARKS WAS EMPLOYED AT LOCKHEED MARTIN IN THE EARLY 1990's WITH FELLOW X35 PROJECT COLLEAGUE EVE NICHELE DUMONT. BORN AND RAISED IN FRANCE, EVE ALSO ATTENDED EMBRY RIDDLE UNIVERSITY, WHERE SHE FIRST MET AND HAD A LONGTIME ON AGAIN - OFF AGAIN RELATIONSHIP WITH PARKS. EVE DUMONT WAS ALSO HIRED AS AN AERONAUTICAL ENGINEER AFTER GRADUATION, BY LOCKHEED MARTIN. DURING THE JSF COMPETITION, A CONFLICTING TRIANGLE DEVELOPED BETWEEN DR. PARKS, EVE AND GENERAL CONNER SULLIVAN, AT THE TIME, A USAF MAJOR AND A LOCKHEED MARTIN TEST PILOT. BOTH MEN WERE IN COMPETITION FOR THE INTEREST AND AFFECTION OF EVE DUMONT. PARKS AND DUMONT WERE COLLEAGUES WITH A PAST CLOSE RELATIONSHIP BEHIND THEM. MAJOR SULLIVAN WAS A MAVERICK USAF TEST PILOT ASSIGNED TO THE X35 PROJECT.

INSERT- COMPUTER MONITOR IMAGES OF YOUNGER SULLIVAN

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

EVE DUMONT AND MAJOR SULLIVAN BEGAN A DISCREET AFFAIR DURING THE FINAL STAGES OF THE JSF FLIGHT TRIALS COMPETITION IN 2001. PARKS EVENTUALLY DISCOVERED EVE'S AFFAIR AND URGED HER TO BE CAREFUL; HE WARNED HER ABOUT MAJOR SULLIVAN AND HIS WILD WAYS. MAJOR SULLIVAN WAS A TYPICAL HIGH SPEED USAF PILOT, AN ADRENALINE JUNKIE. DESPITE GRADUATING IN THE LOWER PERCENTILE OF HIS CLASS, 894 OUT OF 899, AT THE AIR FORCE ACADEMY, HE MOVED UP THE RANKS QUICKLY. HE DRANK HEAVILY, RAN WITH A PARTYING CIRCLE OF OFFICERS AND LOVED TO TAKE RISKS, KNOWING FULL WELL THAT HIS FATHER, SENATOR HAROLD DEAN SULLIVAN OF ARIZONA, A FORMER VIETNAM ERA NAVY PILOT AND A CAREER SENATOR WITH POWERFUL CONNECTIONS, HAD SAVED MAJOR SULLIVAN FROM MANY PAST JUVENILE SCANDALS.

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CONTINUED: (27)

INSERT - General Sullivan continued reviewing the extensive, classified file on Dr. Parks.

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

PARKS HESITATED IN CONFESSING THAT HE STILL LOVED EVE—AND SHE HAD WAITED LONG ENOUGH FOR HIM TO PUT HER BEFORE HIS CAREER AMBITIONS. SHE BEGAN A PRIVATE, ROMANCE WITH MAJOR SULLIVAN. THEY WERE ENGAGED WITHIN THREE MONTHS. LOCKHEED WON THE JSF COMPETITION AND THE GOVERNMENT CONTRACT FOR THE NEW MULTIROLE FIGHTER PLANES FOR JOINT SERVICE THROUGHOUT SEVERAL BRANCHES OF THE U.S. AND BRITISH MILITARY.

THE ENTIRE SPECIAL PROJECTS GROUP AND LOCKHEED EMPLOYEES CELEBRATED THEIR VICTORY THE ENTIRE WEEKEND. DUMONT AND MAJOR SULLIVAN PLANNED TO FLY TO LAS VEGAS FROM PALMDALE. PARKS WORRIED ABOUT THE MAJOR'S POSSIBLE INTENTIONS. PERHAPS THEY WERE ELOPING. PARKS WENT ON A DRUNKEN BINGE AT A LOCAL GENTLEMAN'S CLUB. PARKS WAS ANGRY AT HIMSELF FOR NOT FIGHTING FOR HER, NOT TELLING HER HOW MUCH HE STILL LOVED HER. HIS FOOLISH PRIDE HAD COST HIM AN IRREPLACEABLE CHANCE. HE WAS TOSSED OUT OF THE CLUB, THEN ARRESTED FOR DRUNK DRIVING, AND RELEASED ON BAIL.

THE NEXT DAY, HE WAS NOTIFIED BY THE JSP PROGRAM DIRECTOR THAT DUMONT AND MAJOR SULLIVAN WERE INVOLVED IN AN AIRCRAFT ACCIDENT IN ROUTE TO LAS VEGAS. MAJOR SULLIVAN, WAS PURPORTED TO HAVE BEEN DRINKING HEAVILY THE ENTIRE PREVIOUS DAY, PRIOR TO PILOTING HIS ASSIGNED T-38 TALON JET TRAINER, WITH EVE AS REGISTERED PASSENGER IN THE COPILOT'S SEAT.

THEY WERE IN-ROUTE TO ELLIS AFB NEAR LAS VEGAS, WHEN THE JET BEGAN TO LOSE POWER. AT A VERY LOW ALTITUDE, MAJOR SULLIVAN ATTEMPTED AN EMERGENCY EJECTION FROM THE JET TRAINER. IN THE AFTERMATH OF THE INCIDENT PARKS LEARNED THAT THE MAJOR AND EVE EJECTED BUT HER PARACHUTE SYSTEM MALFUNCTIONED. SHE DIED.

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FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

THE MAJOR SURVIVED THE LOW ALTITUDE EJECTION BUT WAS IN CRITICAL CONDITION WITH A BROKEN LEG AND PARTIAL PARALYSIS FROM A BACK INJURY CAUSED BY THE IMPACT OF THE LOW EJECTION. THIS TRAGIC INCIDENT ENDED MAJOR SULLIVAN'S CAREER AS A PILOT AND NEARLY ENDED IT AS AN OFFICER. SULLIVAN'S FATHER HAD THE INFLUENCE TO HAVE THE INCIDENT PUT IN HIS SON'S PERMANENT RECORD AS A TRAINING ACCIDENT, WITH NO INCIDENT. SENATOR SULLIVAN DISCREETLY SETTLED WITH EVE'S FAMILY IN FRANCE, TO KEEP THE INCIDENT AWAY FROM THE MEDIA.

INSERT- VISUALS OF PARKS WALKING THE OIC TOWARDS R & D  
LABS

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

BUT FOR THE YOUNG GORDON MARCUS AURELIUS PARKS, THE LOVE OF HIS LIFE WAS LOST. AFTER WORKING FOR LOCKHEED MARTIN FOR THREE MORE YEARS, HE RETURNED TO COLLEGE, CONTINUING HIS ONGOING EDUCATION, WHILE WORKING BRIEFLY FOR TESLA MOTORS, KAMEN / HANSEN CYBERNETICS AND ROBOTICS, KURZWEIL TECHNOLOGIES AND ON VARIOUS PROJECTS WITHIN THE AEROSPACE INDUSTRY. A WANDERING NOMAD ENGINEER, PARKS WAS ON A PATH TOWARDS HIS OWN EVOLUTIONARY CONSCIOUSNESS IN 2012, WHERE SCIENCE AND SPIRITUALITY BEGAN THE PROCESS OF BLENDING, SCIENCE AS THE NEW PRIESTHOOD. HE WAS HIRED BY GENERAL ATOMICS AND WORKED THERE FOR SEVERAL YEARS BEFORE STARTING HIS OWN COMPANY.

PARKS AEROSPACE SPECIALIZED IN COMPONENTS FOR GENERAL ATOMICS AND BECAME A LEADING GLOBAL ENTITY WITHIN A TWENTY-YEAR TIME SPAN, IN PART BECAUSE OF GENERAL ATOMICS EXPANSION OF THE URBAN MAGLEV PROGRAM INTO A MULTINATIONAL UNITED NATIONS INITIATIVE PROGRAM. AS HIS PERSONAL WEALTH INCREASED, AND SO DID HIS ECCENTRICITIES.

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CONTINUED: (29)

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D  
PARKS IS A MEMBER OF SEVERAL AUTO ENTHUSIAST COUNTRY CLUBS  
WORLDWIDE, INCLUDING THE PRESTIGIOUS LA BELLA MACCHINA AT JET  
AVIATION PALM BEACH, THE PALM BEACH DRIVING CLUB, AND THE  
MONTICELLO MOTOR CLUB.

HE IS ALSO THE FOUNDER OF THE F-1 GEOMETRY CYCLING LEAGUE.  
THE RACING LEAGUE, IN ITS THIRD SEASON, WAS CREATED AFTER  
THE SUCCESS OF HIS COMPANY JOINING THE CONSORTIUM AND IS  
BASED ON A COLLEGE DESIGN ENGINEERING 'FUTURE SPORTS'  
WHITEPAPER HE AUTHORED.

INT. OIC - General Sullivan continued reviewing the  
extensive, classified file on Dr. Parks.

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D  
RAISED A CATHOLIC, G.M. PARKS BECAME A GNOSTIC IN HIS EARLY  
TWENTIES. HE IS CURRENTLY A PROPONENT OF QUANTUM  
METAPHYSICS: AN EMPOWERING, MIND ENERGY DISCIPLINE OF  
BUILDING YOUR OWN FUTURE WITH CONSCIOUS ACTS OF CREATIVE  
INTENTION. THE BELIEF THAT CONSCIOUSNESS SHAPES OUR  
REALITY, WHOLISTIC WHOLE BRAIN THINKING; THAT GOD IS THE  
SPIRITUAL WEB THAT CONNECTS ALL EVOLVING THINGS. THE POWER  
OF FOCUSED MENTAL INTENTION COUPLED WITH ACTION, FOR  
ABUNDANCE AND PROSPERITY. WE ARE UNLIMITED SPIRITUAL  
BEINGS. QM IS THE TRANSCENDENTAL EVOLUTION OF MANKIND BASED  
UPON MAINTAINING A HEALTHY LIFESTYLE, POSITIVE OUTLOOK, AND  
THE LIFELONG STUDY OF COLLECTIVE KNOWLEDGE.

PRACTITIONERS OF QM BELIEVE THAT YOU ARE THE AUTHOR AND  
DESIGNER OF YOUR OWN OF YOUR DESTINY. YOUR LIFE WILL BE  
WHAT YOU CREATE IT AS. THE POSITIVE MENTAL INTENTION WILL  
MANIFEST ITSELF IN YOUR DAILY LIFE. INNER HAPPINESS JOY,  
LOVE, AND LAUGHTER ARE THE MEASURE OF SUCCESS, FREE OF  
MENTAL BONDS AND BARRIERS. THE FINAL FRONTIER IS NOT  
SPACE, IT'S THE HUMAN MIND.

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FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D PARKS WAS INTRODUCED TO THE QUANTUM METAPHYSICS SHORTLY AFTER THE DEATH OF EVE DUMONT BY A SENIOR LOCKHEED MARTIN AERONAUTICAL ENGINEER, JAMES HIRAM PETERSON, WHO WAS ORIGINALLY ENLISTED IN PROJECT EZEKIEL'S WHEEL. THIRTY YEARS LATER, PARKS WAS FORCED TO BE A MEMBER OF THE SAME PROGRAM. AND, LIKE THAT SENIOR ENGINEER, PARKS HAS DISAPPEARED INTO THE BLACKWORLD, NEVER TO BE HEARD OF OR SEEN EVER AGAIN.

INSERT - IMAGES OF PARKS

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D **PRESENT DAY.** DR. PARKS, IS A VITAL AND YOUTHFUL LOOKING SIXTY-EIGHT YEARS OF AGE, WHO APPEARS TO BE IN HIS EARLY FORTIES. HE IS A CLIENT OF SEVERAL ELITE ANTI-AGING AND PHYSICAL REGENERATIVE LONGEVITY CLINICS AROUND THE WORLD FOR CELEBRITIES AND SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS PROFESSIONALS. CLINQUES SUCH AS THE CENEGENICS MEDICAL INSTITUTE PROGRAM, A UNIQUE AND BALANCED COMBINATION OF NUTRITION, EXERCISE AND HORMONE OPTIMIZATION. HE, LIKE MANY LIVING IN THE TWENTY-FIRST CENTURY, WANT TO LIVE TO BE 120 OR OLDER, WHILE SLOWING OR EVEN REVERSING THE NATURAL AGING PROCESS. THIS WAS FOUND TO BE ONE OF HIS WEAKNESSES, FEAR OF AGING.

INSERT - IMAGES OF PARKS WITH VARIOUS GORGEOUS WOMEN

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D ANOTHER WEAKNESS IS HIS PHILANDERING PERSONAL LIFE. IN 2020, NEW INTERNATIONAL ESCORT INDUSTRY'S 'COURTESANS COMMERCE' POLICIES, WERE PASSED BY THE AMERICAN, ASIAN AND EUROPEAN UNIONS, TO IN EFFECT, TAX AND REGULATE BOTH LEGALLY AND MEDICALLY, THE SEX SERVICE INDUSTRY WORLDWIDE. DR. PARKS BECAME A MEMBER OF SEVERAL LEGAL, PRIVATE, HIGH-END, RETAINER CONTRACT COMPANION SERVICES, SUCH AS THE EXCLUSIVE GLOBAL COURTESANS INTERNATIONAL WITH BRANCHES IN NEW YORK, LONDON, PARIS, AMSTERDAM, SWEDEN, TOKYO, HONG KONG, SINGAPORE, BALI, MALAYSIA, AND ETHIOPIA.

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FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D  
GCI ALSO HAS AN EXCLUSIVE LONG-TERM CONTRACT COMPANION SERVICE OF THE WORLD'S MOST BEAUTIFUL, EDUCATED, ELEGANT, AND EXOTIC YOUNG LADIES, FOR VERY WEALTHY GLOBAL EXECUTIVES. DR. PARKS IS ALSO REPORTED, BUT NOT CONFIRMED, TO HAVE WHAT CAN ONLY BE DESCRIBED, AS PRIVATE CONTRACTUAL INTIMATE RELATIONSHIPS LEADING TO CONTRACTUAL PREGNANCIES; A MATERNITY FACTORY WITH PURPORTEDLY UP TO TWELVE MOTHERS-TO-BE AROUND THE WORLD. EACH TEN MILLION DOLLAR CONTRACTUAL PREGNANCY INCLUDES A TEN MILLION DOLLAR TRUST FUND FOR THE CHILD AND ANNUAL MILLION-DOLLAR PAYMENTS TO EACH YOUNG LADY, TO RAISE AND HAVE THEIR CHILD EDUCATED IN THE WORLD'S FINEST INSTITUTIONS--TO EACH BECOME WELL TRAINED "PROFESSIONAL MECHANICAL ENGINEERS, AND ELECTRICAL ENGINEERS AND INDUSTRIAL DESIGNERS," SPECIFICALLY. GRADUATION IN ALL THREE FIELDS OF EDUCATION TRAINING ARE REQUIRED TO COMPLY WITH THE REQUIREMENTS OF THE PRIVATE CONTRACT AND ALLOW EACH CHILD FULL ACCESS TO THEIR ENTIRE MULTIMILLION DOLLAR TRUST FUND. SIX WOMEN ARE REPORTED HAVE ALREADY GIVEN BIRTH, THEIR CHILDREN RANGE IN AGE FROM SIX MONTHS TO FOUR YEARS OLD.

INSERT - IMAGES OF PARKS IN THE GENESIS LONGEVITY INSTITUTE OF SWITZERLAND

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D  
DR. PARKS HAD BECOME TOO ECCENTRIC, AND THIS IS HOW THE CONSORTIUM ORDER WAS ABLE TO TRAP HIM. THE CONSORTIUM ORDER USED DR. PARKS PERSONAL LIFE AGAINST HIM, TO LURE HIM TO THEIR OWN BIOGENETIC ENGINEERING COMPANY, THE SERVICES OF THE GENESIS LONGEVITY INSTITUTE OF SWITZERLAND, A PUBLIC BRANCH OF THE EZEKIEL'S WHEEL CABAL, THAT AMONG OTHER SERVICES, CREATES FOR ITS ULTRA WEALTHY CLIENTELE, OUTLAWED CUSTOM GENETICALLY ENGINEERED 'COMPANIONS', THEIR BLACK-MARKET GENETIC COMPANIONSHIP SERVICES.

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FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D  
EXOTIC, CUSTOM GENETICALLY DESIGNED, ENHANCED, AND MATURED  
PERFECT CHILD-BEARING WOMEN, WITH ALL THE DESIRED PHYSICAL  
BEAUTY AND INTELLECTUAL TRAITS THE CLIENT ORDERS.

HUMAN CLONES WITH SPECIFIC GENETIC ENHANCEMENTS, ARTIFICIALLY  
ACCELERATED TO ADULTHOOD, IMPLANTED WITH A CONSTRUCTED MEMORY  
AND PLACED IN A CAREFULLY CONSTRUCTED REALITY. THE CLONES ARE  
PROGRAMMED TO BE A COMPANION OR MISTRESS, IN SOME CASES, THE  
WIFE OF THE CLIENT. IN 2028, DR. PARKS WAS COERCED INTO  
PROCURING THEIR GENETIC COMPANIONSHIP SERVICES. HIS PERSONAL  
PHYSICIAN OF MANY YEARS HAD BEEN PAID TO DECEIVE HIM. AFTER  
AN ANNUAL PHYSICAL EXAMINATION, HE INFORMED DR. PARKS THAT  
HE WAS DIAGNOSED WITH PANCREATIC CANCER. AND THAT HE WILL  
NEED TO UNDERGO SURGERY TO REMOVE TUMORS SURROUNDING  
PANCREAS. PARKS IS SHOWN 3D IMAGES OF WHAT HE BELIEVED TO BE  
HIS CANCER RAVAGED PANCREAS. THE IMAGES WERE ACTUALLY FROM  
ANOTHER PATIENT. PARKS WAS TOLD THAT HE HAD LESS THAN ONE  
YEAR TO LIVE. HE WAS STARTED IMMEDIATELY ON THE LATEST  
EXPERIMENTAL ANTIANGIOGENESIS, VEGF, AND HOLISTIC THERAPY.  
HE WAS ALSO SCHEDULED FOR TARGETED PROTON BEAM NANO SURGERY  
AND STEM CELL REJUVENATIVE THERAPY TREATMENTS.

PARKS COULD NOT BELIEVE IT. FOR THE LAST THIRTY YEARS; HE HAD  
KEPT A CLOSE MONITOR ON HIS HEALTH. FROM COMPUTERIZED GENOME-  
WIDE SCANNING AND DNA MARKER TESTING, WHICH LINK DNA VARIANTS  
TO DISEASES AND TRAITS; TO SEVERAL ANTI-AGING THERAPIES.  
SINCE 2012, MEDICAL SCIENCE HAD SCANNED DNA WITH PRECISION  
AND SCOPE ONCE PREVIOUSLY UNTHINKABLE, THANKS TO ADVANCES IN  
DNA-SCANNING TECHNOLOGY AND FOLLOW-UP RESEARCH. RAPIDLY  
FINDING GENES LINKED TO CANCER, DIABETES AND OTHER DISEASES  
WAS ALL A PAYOFF FROM THE LANDMARK ACHIEVEMENT IN 2003 OF  
IDENTIFYING ALL OF THE BUILDING BLOCKS OF HUMAN DNA.

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FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D  
IN 2020, MEDICAL TESTING FOR GENETIC PREDISPOSITION TO DISEASE BECAME MANDATORY FOR ALL OF THE G20, NOW G32 COUNTRIES. THE GLOBAL MEDICAL INSURANCE INDUSTRY IMPLEMENTED THE INTERNATIONAL MANDATE OVER THE NEXT DECADE, BEFORE THE TECHNOLOGY TO ACCURATELY DETERMINE GENETIC PREDISPOSITION WAS PERFECTED TO ONE UNIVERSAL STANDARD. SO, IT SEEMED UNBELIEVABLE TO DR. PARKS THAT HIS HIGHLY PAID PERSONAL PHYSICIAN WOULD MISS IDENTIFYING HIS CONDITION SOONER, UNBELIEVABLE AND HIGHLY SUSPICIOUS.

HE WAS REMINDED OF HIS LEGACY AND THE LACK OF AN HEIR TO HIS ESTATE BY HIS COMPANY'S CORPORATE OFFICERS AND COLLEAGUES, BUT VERY FEW KNEW OF HIS PRIVATE PHILANDERING. HE WAS PERSUADED TO BELIEVE THAT HIS LEGACY AND CONTRIBUTIONS TO AEROSPACE, AVIATION AND TRANSPORTATION MAY BE OVERLOOKED BY HISTORY, SIMILAR TO THE FATE OF THE INVENTIVE ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING PIONEER, NIKOLA TESLA. THROUGH ACQUAINTANCES AND CHANCE MEETINGS, ALL AN ELABORATE RUSE, DELIBERATE MANIPULATION BY THE CONSORTIUM, DR. PARKS WAS INTRODUCED TO REPRESENTATIVES THE GENESIS INSTITUTE'S LONGEVITY AND REPRODUCTIVE SERVICES DIVISION IN SINGAPORE. HE WAS INFORMED OF THE DIVISION'S SECRET ILLEGAL GENETIC CLONING SERVICES.

SPECIFIC CLONED ORGANS AND BODY PARTS, PERSONAL REPLACEMENT CLONES FOR TERMINAL CLIENTS, OR CUSTOM CLONED COMPANIONS FOR THE WORLD'S WEALTHIEST AND POWERFUL, MATURED TO ADULTHOOD AND PROGRAMMED DURING THE MATURATION PROCESS WITH HIGHLY ADVANCED GENETIC NUCLEOTIDE RESEQUENCING TECHNOLOGY, RUMORED, BUT NOT CONFIRMED OR DENIED, TO BE OF EXTRATERRESTRIAL ORIGIN.

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FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D  
THE GENOMICS RESEARCH BREAKTHROUGHS IN THE YEAR 2003, AND YEARS OF SUBSEQUENT ABUSES, SUCH AS CLONING HUMANS FOR BODY PARTS, ACCELERATING THE MATURATION OF CLONES TO ADULTHOOD, AND CREATING CLONES FOR SERVITUDE, COMPELLED THE WORLD'S GOVERNMENTS TO INSTITUTE THE 2025 UNITED NATIONS COMMERCIAL HUMAN GENETICS LAWS. THESE LAWS MADE IT ILLEGAL TO CUSTOMIZE HUMAN DNA OR RNA CHROMOSOMES, OR TO CREATE BY ADDING ON OR REMOVING ANY HUMAN CHROMOSOMES FOR THE PURPOSE OF HUMAN GENETIC MUTATION, CREATION OF DESIGNER HUMAN BODY PARTS OR ORGANS, OR SERVITUDE CLONES.

THESE INTERNATIONAL LAWS CREATED A WORLDWIDE UNDERGROUND INDUSTRY AS SECRETIVE AND LUCRATIVE AS THE BLACKWORLD OF THE MILITARY AEROSPACE INDUSTRIAL COMPLEX. A RENEGADE LONGEVITY AND GENOFF, OR ONE-OF-A-KIND, CUSTOM GENETIC ENGINEERING INDUSTRY CATERING ONLY TO THE WORLD'S ULTRA WEALTHIEST ELITISTS, DEVELOPED OVER THE YEARS SINCE THE 2025 UNITED NATIONS HUMAN GENETICS BAN. THESE UNDERGROUND, BLACK MARKET "GENETANKS" FOR THE WORLD'S ULTRA WEALTHY ARE RUMORED TO HAVE THE TECHNOLOGY TO CREATE MEMORY IMPLANT IMMORTAL REPLACEMENT CLONES: WHOLE BODY CLONES OF THE RECENTLY DECEASED CLIENTS, WHO ARE GIVEN THE FULL MEMPLANTS OF THE CLIENT'S LIFE MEMORIES.

DR. PARKS WAS DISAPPOINTED TO LEARN THAT THE PANCREAS WAS ONE OF THE INTERNAL ORGANS THAT WAS DIFFICULT TO CLONE. BUT, AFTER ADDITIONAL MEDICAL EXAMINATIONS AND TESTS BY OTHER NOTED NATIONAL SPECIALISTS IN THE ONCOLOGY FIELD—ALL AN ELABORATE RUSE AGAIN, DIRECT MANIPULATION FROM THE POWERFUL GENESIS CONSORTIUM, HE WAS CONVINCED BEYOND DOUBT TO SERIOUSLY CONSIDER THE FULL SPECTRUM OF SERVICES OFFERED TO HIM.

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FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

DR. PARKS COULD NOT BRING HIMSELF TO SERIOUSLY CONSIDER THE PERSONAL CLONE REPLACEMENT OPTION FOR HIMSELF. BUT HE DID WANT THE ONE THING THAT HIS GREAT WEALTH AND THIS BLACK-MARKET GENE ENGINEERING TECHNOLOGY COULD OFFER—TO BRING BACK THE LOVE OF HIS LIFE, A CLONE EVE NICHELE DUMONT.

EVE DUMONT WAS THE GENETIC BASELINE MODEL FOR HIS CURRENT CUSTOM CLONE COMPANION, HIS WIFE, ALSO NAMED EVE. HE CONTRACTED THE GENESIS INSTITUTE TO BRING EVE DUMONT BACK TO LIFE, FOR HIM. DR. PARKS COMPLETED A BATTERY OF PHYSICAL EXAMINATIONS; SENSORY DEPRIVATION POD ISOLATION PSYCHOLOGICAL TESTS; 3D NEURAL SCAN MAPPING OF HIS BRAIN, FACIAL ATTRACTION AND BODY ATTRACTION BUST-TO-HIP-TO-WAIST RATIO MORPHING GENETICS SOFTWARE EVALUATIONS; AND DR. PARKS' PERSONAL SPECIFICATIONS. DR. PARKS THEN TRANSFERRED AN ASTRONOMICAL ONE BILLION DOLLAR, 'GENERATIONAL LIFETIME SERVICES' FEE.

INSERT - GENESIS LONGEVITY INSTITUTE GENETICS PROCEDURES- Brian Eno's 'A Stream With Bright Fish' begins to play.

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

**EVE IS RECREATED:**

THE GENESIS LONGEVITY INSTITUTE IN SINGAPORE IS A CONSORTIUM BIOTECH FACILITY SECLUDED IN THE GLOBAL BIOTECH INDUSTRY'S EQUIVALENT OF SILICON VALLEY.

BIOMOLECULAR ENGINEERS INJECTED THE GENETICALLY ALTERED REPROGRAMMED ADULT STEM CELLS AND MATRIX NUCLEUS FROM THE OVA OF EVE NICHELE DUMONT, SECRETLY STORED IN A FERTILITY CLINIC IN CALIFORNIA THAT ONLY SHE AND DR. PARKS KNEW OF, INTO THE ENUCLEATED OVUM OF A HEALTHY FEMALE DONOR.

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FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

AT ONE TIME PRIOR TO HER ACCIDENT, EVE DUMONT AND PARKS PLANNED TO MARRY. EVE WAS CONCERNED WITH POSSIBLE EXPOSURE TO HAZARDOUS MATERIALS AROUND HER DURING HER TENURE WITH LOCKHEED DURING THE Joint Strike Fighter PROGRAM. EVE AND PARKS DECIDED PAY THE FERTILITY FACILITY TO STORE THEIR REPRODUCTIVE GENETIC MATERIAL, BLOOD AND BONE MARROW AS A PRECAUTION. THEY EVENTUALLY BROKE OFF THEIR RELATIONSHIP BUT CONTINUED TO PAY THE CLINIC TO STORE THEIR GENETIC MATERIAL.

EVE'S GENETIC MATERIAL HAD NOT BEEN DISCARDED AFTER HER DEATH. IN FACT, DR. PARKS HAD PRIVATELY ARRANGED TO CONTINUE PAYING FOR THE STORAGE OVER THE YEARS, AS IF WAITING FOR THE TRANSGENIC TECHNOLOGY TO PERFECT THE BANNED PROCESS TO DEVELOP. HE OWNED EVE NICHELLE DUMONT'S GENETIC MATERIAL, INCLUDING A LOCK OF HER HAIR, A CHERISHED MEMENTO GIVEN TO PARKS BY EVE WHEN THEY WERE TOGETHER AT EMBRY RIDDLE UNIVERSITY.

HER MITOCHONDRIAL DNA TRANSCRIPTION FACTORS WERE INJECTED INTO DONOR OVUM, THEN GIVEN A MILD ELECTRICAL CHARGE TO FUSE THE TWO AND STIMULATE CELL DIVISION IN 2028. THE RESULTING NEW CELL WAS IMPLANTED INTO A SOPHISTICATED, SPECIALLY DESIGNED, EXPANDING ORGANIC COCOON FILLED WITH A NUTRIENT RICH, OXYGENATED SOLUTION.

THE COCOON IS A THICK, OVAL-SHAPED CRYSTAL GLASS TANK, COATED IN A ELECTRONICALLY OPAQUED, HIGH DEFINITION DIGITAL IMAGERY FILM, AND INNER LINED WITH FLOWING, CURTAIN-LIKE FOLDS OF GENETICALLY ALTERED WOMB TISSUE; A PERMEABLE, TRANSLUCENT ORGANIC MEMBRANE CAPABLE OF DIFFUSING LIGHT, AND NOURISHING THE GROWING EMBRYO DURING THE TANKS PURIFYING AND REPLENISHING CYCLES, EVERY 15 MINUTES, 24 HOURS A DAY.

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Brian Eno's 'A Stream With Bright Fish' continues.

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

THE GENETICALLY ENGINEERED HUMAN CLONE FETUS WAS NAMED 'EVE' BY DR. PARKS AND THE GENETIC SCIENTISTS WHO DEVELOPED HER, AND WAS IMMERSSED WITHIN THE ORGANIC CURTAIN FOLDS OF THE WOMB COCOON, IN A BODY TEMPERATURE REGULATED, RICHLY OXYGENATED, LIFE SUSTAINING, SLIGHTLY ALKALINE, EMBRYONIC BIOLOGICAL SOLUTION WITH LIQUID CELLULAR NUTRIENTS AND TRACE MINERAL PARTICLES THAT MEASURE LESS THAN 0.007 MICRONS IN SIZE, INCLUDING MYOSTATIN, AMINO ACIDS, METABOLIC ENZYMES AND MICRO-REFINED SPIRULINA; INSULIN-LIKE GROWTH FACTOR 1 THAT PROMOTES RAPID CELL GROWTH AND REPAIR; MINUTE TRACE PARTICLES PER MILLION OF DEUTERIUM SULFATE; TRACES OF RESVERATROL, A 'C.R. ENZYME' THAT BOOSTS METABOLISM AND LIFE EXTENSION; GALANTAMINE, DONEPEZIL, AND RIVASTIGMINE, ESSENTIAL FOR NORMAL BRAIN FUNCTION.

THE EMBRYO OF THE RECREATED EVE CLONE GREW AT A NORMAL RATE AMONG THE FLOWING CURTAIN FOLDS OF GENENGINEERED ORGANIC WOMB TISSUE. COMPUTER GENERATED IMAGES, SOOTHING AMBIENT AND CLASSICAL MUSIC FROM THE TOP AND THE BASE FILLED THE ARTIFICIAL WOMB-LIKE APPARATUS WITH STIMULI, WHILE SHE WAS BOTH NOURISHED AND RESPIRATED BY THE NUTRIENT RICH EMBRYONIC FLUID.

AFTER 260 DAYS OF GESTATION, THE EVE CLONE WAS BIRTHED AND REMOVED TO THE PROGRESSION STAGE; SHE WAS MOVED TO A STERILE 'DREAM DOME' FACILITY AND BROUGHT TO 'MATURE GESTATION': HER GENETICALLY MANIPULATED BODY TRANSFORMED AT A RATE OF TEN YEARS WORTH OF AGE PROGRESSION FOR EVERY YEAR OF 'GESTATIONAL PROCESSING' AND 'REALIZATION', A TECHNOLOGICALLY ADVANCED THETA WAVE EDUCATION AND DEDICATED MEMORY ENGRAM (MEMGRAM) IMPLANTATION PROGRAM.

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INSERT - THE PROGRESSION ROOM

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

IF THE BRAIN IS THE SOFTWARE OF THE SOUL, THE BODY IS THE HARDWARE, AND MEMORIES ARE MERELY PATTERNS OF ELECTRO-CHEMICAL STIMULI.

EVE WAS EDUCATED DURING THE DAY IN WHAT IS ESSENTIALLY A MORPHING, DOME SHAPED ROOM WITH 360 DEGREE ROTATIONAL SPATIAL-COGNITION AND PERCEPTION MOBILITY. THE PROGRESSION ROOM COVERS OVER A 100,000 SQUARE YARDS OF HIGH-DEFINITION LCD, MORPHING, SOFT FLEXIBLE POLYMER FLOOR AND SURFACE SPACE, WITH FLOOR AND DOME TACTILE ACCENTUATORS AND SPATIAL MOVEMENT TRACKS, CAPABLE OF SIMULATING VARYING DEGREES OF REALISTIC MOVEMENT, COLOR, SHAPE, TEXTURE AND FIRMNESS. THIS TOTAL IMMERSION ROOM IS CAPABLE OF CREATING WITH GREAT DETAIL, NEARLY ANY REPRESENTATIVE ANY SHAPE OR ENVIRONMENT, ALONG WITH THE PROJECTED IMAGES, AUDIO SIGNALS, AND EDUCATIONAL DATA FROM CHILDHOOD TO ADULTHOOD.

LAYERED IMAGES AND SOUNDS ALSO EDUCATED THE CLONED HUMAN TRANSCRANIALY DURING HER DELTA, ALPHA AND THETA BRAINWAVE, OR D.A.T DEDICATED MEMORY IMPLANT SESSIONS TO BUILD HER NEURAL NET.

D.A.T MIND SCAN PROCESSING COULD ONLY BE CONDUCTED WHILE EVE IS UNCONSCIOUS. EACH NEURAL PROCESSING SESSION IS UNIQUE.

PLAYING BRAHMS OPUS 114 AND 118 WERE FOUND TO ENHANCE HER NEURAL FORMATIONS, WHILE SHE WAS PLACED IN A 12 HOUR STATE OF INDUCED SLEEP BY PROGRESSION ROOM TECHNICIANS EVERY NIGHT AND PROCESSED WITH MRI DERIVED MEMGRAM EQUIPMENT. AS EVE GREW AND AGED, THE ENVIRONMENT OF THE PROGRESSION ROOM WAS ALTERED DURING DAYTIME PHYSICAL EXPERIENCE ENGRAM PROCESSING PERIOD, IN ORDER TO GIVE HER DAILY, NEW LIFE EXPERIENCES THAT WOULD COINCIDE WITH HER NIGHTLY MEMORY PROCESSION SESSIONS AND ACCELERATED PHYSICAL AND PHYSIOLOGICAL MATURATION.

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FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

AS SHE AWAKENED EACH NEW DAY, SHE WOULD ASSIMILATE A MASS OF NEW INFORMATION AND PURE KNOWLEDGE.

EVE'S ARTIFICIAL MEMORY EDUCATION DURING SLEEP WAS BY MEANS OF COMPUTER GENERATED, DEDICATED INTRACRANIAL HYPNOGOGIC MEMORY ENGRAM PROCESSING WITH A TYPE OF HIGH DEFINITION, VIRTUAL REALITY, NEURAL NET SKULL CAP, CONNECTED TO A WIDE-FIELD-OF-VIEW GOGGLE MASK AND AUDIO PLUGS, DISPLAYING COMPUTER GENERATED IMAGERY AND AUDIO DATA DIRECTLY INTO THE BRAIN'S THALAMUS AND NEO CORTEX.

EVE WAS NURTURED DURING THE DAYTIME PROGRESSION ROOM REALITY EXPERIENCE SESSIONS AND NIGHT-TIME DEDICATED MEMORY PROGRAMMING BY A STAFF OF NURSES AND DEVELOPMENTAL PRACTITIONERS POSING AS SURROGATE PARENTS, TEACHERS AND AGE-APPROPRIATE PEER FIGURES.

SHE WAS CONDITIONED TO HER NEW REALITY IN HIGH PRECISION, MEDICALLY MONITORED STAGES. FOR NEARLY THREE YEARS, EVE PHYSICALLY MATURED, AGING 2 MONTHS EVERY WEEK, FOR 156 CONSECUTIVE WEEKS, OR 10 YEARS FOR EVERY CALENDAR YEAR OF HER MATURE GESTATION BIOLOGICAL PROCESS.

HER GROWTH AND MATURATION WERE ENGINEERED BY THE GENESIS CONSORTIUM TECHNICIANS AND BIOLOGICAL SPECIALISTS; ADJUSTED, REGULATED AND MONITORED TWENTY-FOUR HOURS A DAY, FOR 36 MONTHS. EVE'S ENVIRONMENT WAS ASPIRATED WITH PROVIGIL DURING MIND IMPLANT AND 12 HOUR SLEEP INDUCED EDUCATION SESSIONS ADMINISTERED BY TECHNICIANS OVER A THREE-YEAR PERIOD, TO KEEP HER ALERT TO DATA TRANSFERAL. SHE WAS ALSO GIVEN PHOSPHATIDYLSERINE, A NEUROGENERATIVE, AND MINUTE DOSES OF PROPANOL, A BETA BLOCKER, TO REDUCE HER TRAUMATIC REACTION TO THE SLIGHTLY LESS THAN PERFECT, ARTIFICIAL PROGRESSION ROOM REALITY SHE IS EXPOSED TO DAILY.

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INSERT GENESIS LONGEVITY INSTITUTE GENETICS PROCEDURES

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

THE TECHNICIANS REPORT THAT BASED ON HER NEUROLOGICAL BRAINWAVE ACTIVITY WHILE IN COMPLETE REM SLEEP, EVE WAS ABLE TO DREAM. THE TECHNOLOGY TO RECORD DREAMS IS LIMITED, YET TO BE PERFECTED.

EVE'S THREE-YEAR ADULT MATURATION, WAS THE MOST SOPHISTICATED BIOGENETIC NEUROSCIENTIFIC PROCESS OF THE MID-TWENTY FIRST CENTURY. SHE WAS THE LAST OF 144 CLONES CREATED AT A PRICE OF ONE BILLION DOLLARS EACH, FOR AN ELITE CLIENTELE: THE WEALTHIEST, MOST POWERFUL MEN, AND WOMEN, ON EARTH.

THE CLONE MATURATION PROCESS BY ADVANCED PROGRESSION ROOM / DEDICATED MEMORY IMPLANT NEUROPHYSICS TECHNOLOGY ADMINISTERED WHILE THE EVE CLONE WAS UNCONSCIOUS, IS RUMORED TO BE OF EXTRA-TERRESTRIAL ORIGIN.

EVE WAS GIVEN THE INTELLECTUAL CAPACITY SPECIFIED BY DR. PARKS: A DOCTORATE LEVEL OF INTELLIGENCE IN GENERAL SCIENCE, ENGINEERING, MATHEMATICS, AND MULTIPLE LANGUAGES; SUPERIOR ATHLETIC ABILITY AND COORDINATION, OR ATHLETIC INTELLIGENCE; CRITICAL HUMANITY-MINDED COMPASSION; CIVIC SOCIAL SENSIBILITIES AND FAIR-MINDED PROGRESSIVE POLITICAL SENSIBILITIES INTELLIGENCE; AN ENHANCED ARTISTIC ABILITY OR AESTHETIC INTELLIGENCE; AND AN EASTERN PHILOSOPHY INFLUENCED SPIRITUAL INTELLIGENCE.

EVE IS A METAHUMAN; A PERFECT, MENTALLY AND PHYSICALLY SUPERIOR HUMAN COMPOSITE. SHE IS ALSO AN ALLURING SEDUCTRESS, AN EROTIC CHAMELEON, AND MORE.

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INSERT- IMAGE OF EVE IN DEEP MEDITATION

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

EVE'S PHYSICAL AGING PROCESS WAS LITERALLY REVERSED TO A NEAR FULL STOP BY MANIPULATING THE GENES THAT PROMOTE AGING, AND PRIOR TO CONCEPTION, BY SATURATING HER EMBRYONIC CELLS WITH TELOMERASE ENZYMES, TO ADD MANY MORE TELOMERES, OR TIGHTLY COILED THREADS OF DNA THAT FORM A PROTECTIVE CAP ON THE ENDS OF EACH OF OUR CHROMOSOMES.

THESE TELOMERES SHORTEN EACH TIME A CELL DIVIDES UNTIL THE CELL CANNOT DIVIDE ANYMORE; THEN OUR BODIES START TO DECLINE. EVE'S CHROMOSOMES HAVE BEEN MODIFIED TO HAVE ONE THOUSAND TIMES THE NORMAL NUMBER OF TELOMERES AT EACH END, SO WITH HEALTHY LIVING HABITS AND PROPER NUTRITION, SHE MAY LIVE ON-INDEFINITELY AND AGE MUCH SLOWER PHYSICALLY.

IT IS ESTIMATED THAT SHE WILL AGE AT LESS THAN ONE QUARTER THE NORMAL HUMAN RATE. HER LIFE SPAN IS PREDICTED TO BE ANYWHERE FROM 800 TO 1000 YEARS, PERHAPS MORE. IN ADDITION TO ADDED IMMORTAL TELOMERES, EVE ALSO HAS EXTRA CHROMOSOMES GENETICALLY ENGINEERED INTO HER SUPERIOR DNA. THE EVE CLONE, ALTHOUGH UNIQUE, IS THE LAST OF 144, ONE BILLION DOLLAR CUSTOM CLONES, CREATED NOT ONLY TO THE SPECIFICATIONS OF THE PRIVATE CLIENTELE, BUT ALSO TO THE GENESIS CONSORTIUM.

UNBEKNOWNST TO THEIR CLIENTS, EACH CLONE'S MISSION, WET WIRED INTO THEIR SUBCONSCIOUS, IS TO LITERALLY OUTLIVE THEIR HUSBAND OR COMPANION, PROCREATE AND INHERIT THE WEALTH OF THEIR CLIENT FAMILY.

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INSERT GENESIS LONGEVITY INSTITUTE GENETICS IMAGES  
Brian Eno's 'A Stream With Bright Fish' continues.

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

IN PLACE OF A VERICHIP, OR RADIO FREQUENCY IDENTIFICATION GPS CHIP EMBEDDED INTO THE CUSTOM CLONES, WHICH CAN BE EASILY DETECTED AND REMOVED, REDUNDANT DNA CHROMOSOMES STRANDS ARE USED IN PLACE OF A RFID TAG, SERVING A DUAL PURPOSE. THE EXTRA ADDED SPLICED CHROMOSOMES FUNCTION AS A DNA HOMING BEACON, TELEPATHIC COMMUNICATIONS AND SUBLIMINAL CONTROL; THE SUGGESTIVE VOICE INSIDE THEIR CONSCIOUSNESS MAY NOT ALWAYS BE THE VOICE OF REASON--BUT THE COMMANDS OF THEIR TRUE MASTER--THE GENESIS CONSORTIUM.

THE GENESIS CONSORTIUM CLONES ARE SLEEPER OPERATIVES; PROGRAMMED TO EXECUTE THE SECRET DIRECTIVES OF THE CONSORTIUM ORDER, TO USURP THE WEALTH AND POWER OF THEIR INFLUENTIAL GLOBAL CLIENTS, IN ORDER TO FUND THE CONSORTIUM IN PERPETUITY. THE GENESIS CLONES ARE ALSO PROGRAMMED TO KILL ON COMMAND. A TRIGGERED SLEEPER CELL RESPONSE CAN BE ACTIVATED IN THE COMPOSITE CLONE'S BRAIN THROUGH THE EXTRA CHROMOSOMES BY QUANTUM BIO-INTERFACE COMPUTER, TURNING THEM INTO INSIDE COUP DE GRACE ASSASSINS IN AN INSTANT, AT THE DISCRETION OF THE CONSORTIUM ORDER.

INSERT- IMAGES OF EVE WORKING OUT LIFTING HEAVY WEIGHTS

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

EVE IS POTENTIALLY THE MOST LETHAL AND TALENTED ASSASSIN CLONE THE GENESIS CONSORTIUM HAS EVER CREATED. WITH THE DEDICATED MEMORY MENTAL AND PHYSICAL SKILLS OF A MASTER YOGI, GYMNAST, ESCAPE ARTIST, EXPERT MARKSMAN AND LETHAL MARTIAL ARTIST.

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FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

SHE IS PROGRAMMED AT A MASTERY LEVEL IN MANY MARTIAL ARTS FORMS, INCLUDING THAI KICK BOXING, KRAV MAGA, BRAZILIAN JIU JITSU, AIKIDO, TAIHEN JITSU, SHUDOKAN AND KEN PO, EVEN THE CENTERING RELAXATION ARTS TAI CHI AND QI GONG. THE EVE CLONE PROTOTYPE IS A PURE OFFENSIVE DESTROYER. EVE'S IMMUNE SYSTEM IS NEARLY IMPERVIOUS TO DISEASE; HER METABOLISM IS EXTREMELY HIGH, BUT STABLE. EVE IS A VEGAN. SHE CAN, ACCORDING TO THE CLAIMS OF THE GENESIS CONSORTIUM, BEAR CHILDREN WITH NO ABNORMALITIES, AND PASS ON HER SUPERIOR GENETIC TRAITS TO HER PROGENY. AND, IF TWO OF THESE DESIGNER CLONE COMPANIONS WERE TO CONCEIVE, AUTHORITIES FEAR THEY WOULD USHER IN A NEW GENERATION OF NEARLY IMMORTAL METAHUMAN BEINGS.

INSERT- OUTLAWED GENETICS PROCEDURES

Brian Eno's 'A Stream With Bright Fish' continues.

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

THESE ATTRIBUTES WERE THE EXACT REASONS MANY ULTRA-WEALTHY INDIVIDUALS TAKE THE RISK TO JOIN THIS UNIQUE NEW ASSOCIATION. IT IS RUMORED TO REACH THE HIGHEST LEVELS OF GOVERNMENT AND INDUSTRY, ITS MEMBERS ARE TYPICALLY AFFILIATED WITH THE WORLD'S PRIVATE ELITIST SECRET SOCIETIES THAT SHAPE THE COURSE OF GLOBAL ECONOMIC AND TECHNOLOGICAL DISCOURSE, MANY WITH WHICH DR. PARKS HAPPENS TO BE AFFILIATED.

THE COVERT BIOTECH COMPANIES INVOLVED IN THESE ILLEGAL PRACTICES ARE RUMORED TO HAVE WORLDWIDE SCOPE, OPERATE ABOVE THE THREAT OF INTERNATIONAL GENETICS LAWS, AND ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR A NEW ERA IN INTERNATIONAL HUMAN SEX SLAVERY, FREAKISH ABNORMALITIES CAUSED BY UNREGULATED BLACK-MARKET COMPANIES, THE SOURCE OF NEW DIPLOMATIC AND CORPORATE ASSASSINATIONS, SUPER SOLDIER CONSPIRACIES.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (44)

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

THESE AND OTHER HORROR STORIES LED TO THE WORLD GOVERNMENTS, UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE UNITED NATIONS AND UNESCO, TO BAN AND ENFORCE THE 1999 RESOLUTION ON HUMAN RIGHTS AND BIOETHICS WITH NATO BLUE BERET FORCES. BY THE YEAR 2015, ALL FORMS OF UNAUTHORIZED HUMAN QUASI-GENETIC ENGINEERING AND RELATED COMMERCE WERE TREATED AS CRIMES AGAINST HUMANITY AND MEDICAL ETHICS AKIN TO INTERNATIONAL TERRORISM. THOSE DISCOVERED FACE POSSIBLE IMPRISONMENT ANYWHERE FROM TWENTY-FIVE YEARS TO LIFE, DEPENDING ON THE COUNTRY, SPECIFIC OFFENSE(S), AND THE COURT'S RULING. MOST ULTRA-WEALTHY CLIENTS ARE SO WELL INSULATED, THAT THEIR INVOLVEMENT IN SUCH ILLEGAL CONTRACTS NEVER DISCOVERED, OR ARE USED TO BLACKMAIL THEM INTO SUBSERVIENCE, BY DESIGN. ON RARE OCCASIONS, THOSE WEALTHY INDIVIDUALS INDICTED AND FOUND GUILTY OF SUCH GENOME CRIMES ARE RUINED PROFESSIONALLY AND PUBLICLY. AND THEIR MADE-TO-ORDER, TRANSGENIC HUMAN CLONES OR METAHUMANS AS THEY WERE CALLED, ARE PERSECUTED; HUNTED AND CAPTURED FOR MULTI-MILLION DOLLAR BOUNTIES, IN MOST CASES, DEAD OR ALIVE.

INSERT- PARKS ENTERING GENESIS LONGEVITY INSTITUTE  
Brian Eno's 'A Stream With Bright Fish' continues.

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

DR. PARKS UNCOVERED THE PLOT IN 2029, WHEN HIS PERSONAL PHYSICIAN ATTEMPTED TO CONFESS HIS DECEPTION. HE AND HIS ENTIRE FAMILY WERE KILLED IN A FAILED HOME INVASION. PRIOR TO SURGERY AND REJUVENATE THERAPY, HE WAS FOUND TO BE IN GOOD HEALTH. HE TRAVELED TO THE GENESIS INSTITUTE IN SINGAPORE, CONCERNED THAT THEY WERE INVOLVED IN THIS UNFOLDING CLONE CONSPIRACY, AND MURDER. HE WAS THREATENED WITH BLACKMAIL BY REPRESENTATIVES OF THE CONSORTIUM ORDER IF HIS COMPANY CONTINUED GRAVITY WAVE PROPULSION TRANSPORTATION RESEARCH FOR THE PRIVATE CONSUMER TRANSPORTATION MARKET. HIS WORK HAD TO GO INTO THE BLACK WORLD.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (45)

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

HE WAS ALSO FORCED TO JOIN 'EZEKIEL'S WHEEL', THE COVERT ORBITAL MILITARY INDUSTRIAL COLONY PROJECT, AND GIVEN A LUCRATIVE COMPONENTS MANUFACTURING CONTRACT, NOT ONLY KEEP HIM BUSY, BUT TO BRIBE HIM INTO SUBMISSION.

INSERT PARKS SPEAKING TO MEDIA

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

NORMALLY AN INTENSELY PRIVATE MAN, PARKS WAS ENRAGED AT HIS COMPLACENCY AND IT IS BELIEVED, AS AN ATTEMPT TO QUIETLY ALERT THE LARGER MEDIA, HE PUBLICLY CHANGED THE NAME OF HIS COMPANY FROM PARK AEROSPACE TO OM GROUP AND FOLLOWED THROUGH WITH PLANS TO EXPAND HIS CONGLOMERATE TO THE CONSUMER ELECTRONICS AND OTHER PRODUCT MARKETS.

PARKS MADE LOFTY CHARITABLE DONATIONS WORLDWIDE IN THE COMPANY'S NEW NAME, AS A DELIBERATE ATTEMPT NOT ONLY TO HELP TRULY DESERVING CHARITIES THEREBY DRAWING FAVORABLE PUBLICITY FOR THE CONGLOMERATE, BUT TO ALERT THE MEDIA TO HIS COMPANY, THEREBY HIMSELF, AS A WAY TO KEEP THE IN THE PUBLIC EYE FOR HIS OWN SECURITY.

AMONG THE MANY BENEFICIARIES OF HIS NEWFOUND PHILANTHROPY, DR. PARKS CREATED THE OM GROUP SCHOLARSHIP FOUNDATION, DONATING ONE BILLION DOLLARS TO AWARD FULL SCHOLARSHIPS FOR ELECTRICAL, AERONAUTICAL AND MECHANICAL ENGINEERING, AND INDUSTRIAL DESIGN STUDENTS UNABLE TO AFFORD COLLEGE TUITION COSTS. HIS COMPANY ALSO PUBLICLY DONATED ONE BILLION DOLLARS EACH TO THE CHILDREN'S INTERNATIONAL POVERTY RELIEF ORGANIZATION, THE UNITED NATIONS INTERNATIONAL CHILDREN'S EMERGENCY FUND (UNICEF), AND THE U.N. WORLD FOOD PROGRAM; COURTING THE INFLUENCE OF ALL UNITED NATIONS' MEMBER COUNTRIES WITH REPRESENTATIVES WITHIN THE GENESIS CONSORTIUM ORDER.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (46)

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

PARKS NEVER FULLY EXPLAINED PUBLICLY, HIS REASON FOR RENAMING HIS AEROSPACE CONGLOMERATE, NOR DID HE DESCRIBE EXACTLY WHAT THE ANACRONYM 'O.M.' STOOD FOR—ORBITAL MANUFACTURING, AS IN THE ORBITAL MANUFACTURING PROGRAM—AND THE ORBITAL INDUSTRIAL COLONY. BECAUSE IT IS AN AEROSPACE CONGLOMERATE WITH DEEP TIES TO THE BLACK WORLD MILITARY COMMUNITY, MANY IN THE UFOLOGY DISCLOSURE AND CONSPIRACY THEORY COMMUNITIES BEGAN TO ALLEGE JOKINGLY THAT THE LETTERS O.M. STOOD FOR 'OFFWORLD MAN.' THE ECCENTRIC PARKS LIKED THE SCIENCE FICTION THEMED MONIKER AND DECIDED TO LEGALLY PROTECT THE TRADE NAME RIGHTS. AND AFTER SOME LEGAL WRANGLING WITH SEVERAL LITIGANTS AROUND THE WORLD, CLAIMING TO HAVE OWNERSHIP OF THE TRADE AND DOMAIN RIGHTS, PARKS REGISTERED THE TRADENAME IN ALL ITS FORMS, ORBITAL MANUFACTURING GROUP, LLC., O.M., O.M. GROUP, AND OFFWORLD MAN GROUP, MAKING IT OFFICIAL ON HIS BIRTHDAY IN 2030.

THIS MAY HAVE BEEN THE VERY ACTION THAT SAVED HIM FROM A TARGETED ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT BY THE CONSORTIUM ORDER, FOR PRESUMPTIVE TREASON. AS PUNISHMENT FOR BRINGING MEDIA ATTENTION TO HIMSELF AND HIS COMPANY, A VIOLATION OF HIS SECURITY OATH, AND NEARLY EXPOSING THE O.I.C PROGRAM, DR. PARKS' LIFE WAS SPARED, BUT HE WAS FORCED TO MOVE TO THE ORBITAL INDUSTRIAL COLONY IN 2032.

INSERT- PARKS ON O.I.C

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

HE WAS ALLOWED TO CONTINUE CONDUCTING GRAVITY PROPULSION RESEARCH, WHILE SPENDING THE REST OF HIS LIFE THERE UNDER HOUSE ARREST, BY ORDER OF THE INTERNATIONAL COUNCIL OF ELDERS PRESIDING OVER THE GENESIS CONSORTIUM.

(MORE)  
(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (47)

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

DR. PARKS TURNED HIMSELF INTO CUSTODY AT VANDENBERG AFB IN DECEMBER 2031 AND ORDERED HIS PRIVATE SECURITY FORCES WORLDWIDE TO STAND DOWN, BECAUSE HE KNEW THAT MORE LIVES THAN HIS OWN WERE UNDER THREAT. HIS COMPANY COULD HAVE BEEN RUINED, AS WOULD THE PROFESSIONAL CAREERS OF HIS GLOBAL EMPLOYEES. MONTHS BEFORE HIS ARRIVAL, HIS COMPANY ESTABLISHES A RESEARCH FACILITY ON THE ORBITAL COLONY. TWO HUNDRED OF HIS BEST UNMARRIED R & D ENGINEERING STAFF VOLUNTEERED TO WORK AT THE NEW FACILITY. THEY ARE SCREENED FOR HIGHER SECURITY CLEARANCES AND AFTER INFORMING THEIR RELATIVES FALSELY THAT THEY WERE TRANSFERRING TO THE OM GROUP CORPORATE FACILITY IN GERMANY. IT IS ASSUMED THAT DR. PARKS DOES HAVE ALLIES WITHIN THE MILITARY AEROSPACE COMMUNITY AND WITHIN THE O.I.C PROGRAM. HIS SECURITY FORCE AND OPERATIVES MAY ALSO BE AMONG THE RANKS OF THE ARMED FORCES INVOLVED IN O.I.C OPERATIONS.

A BILLIONAIRE CAN PROCURE MANY ALLIES UNDER PLAIN SIGHT. HE MUST BE MONITORED 24 HOURS A DAY. ALL OF HIS ACTIVITIES AND COMMUNICATIONS WHETHER PUBLIC, PRIVATE OR DATA ENCRYPTED MUST BE SCREENED AND CATALOGED FOR REVIEW BY O.I.C COMMAND.

INSERT- PARKS AT THE GENESIS LONGEVITY INSTITUTE

Brian Eno's 'A Stream With Bright Fish' continues.

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

IT HAS BEEN A SLOW THREE-YEAR ORDEAL FOR DR. PARKS INVOLVING THE RECREATION OF EVE NICHELE DUMONT. HE WAS INFORMED THAT HIS NEW "COMPANION" WAS AT THE TRANSITIONAL ADULT STAGE IN AUGUST 2032, AND THAT HER "REALITY" HAD BEEN CAREFULLY CONSTRUCTED, TO THE SPECIFICATIONS OUTLINED IN THEIR CONTRACT. HE WAS ALLOWED TO BE PRESENT FOR HER 'AWAKENING'; A PROCESS WHICH INVOLVED EVE BEING SLOWLY BROUGHT OUT OF A FINAL DEDICATED MEMORY ENGRAM PROCESSING PROGRAM SEDATION AND PLACED IN A GENESIS INSTITUTE LUXURY MEDICAL SUITE FACING THE SINGAPORE SUNRISE.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (48)

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D  
THE CLIENT COMPANION IS THE ONLY ONE ALLOWED TO BE  
PRESENT, AS A PART OF HER IDENTITY ASSIMILATION PROCESS.

DR. PARKS WAS ALLOWED TO MAKE A SECRET EMERGENCY TRIP  
EARTHSIDE TO SINGAPORE, FOR EVE'S AWAKENING. SHE WAS GIVEN  
THE FINAL IMPLANT MEMORY OF BEING IN SINGAPORE RECOVERING  
AT A PRIVATE LUXURY MEDICAL SPA, RECOVERING FROM A  
MISCARRIAGE. A SMALL ARMY OF OM GROUP SECURITY TEAMS SWEEPED  
THE PRESIDENTIAL SUITE FOR EMBEDDED SURVEILLANCE EQUIPMENT  
PRIOR TO DR. PARKS' VISIT AND MAINTAINED A PROTECTIVE  
PERIMETER FOR THE COUPLE THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE FLOOR.

IN 2033 EVE WILL BE ALLOWED TO MEET WITH PARKS, FOR ONLY  
THE SECOND TIME. EVE'S IMPLANTED MEMORY PROGRAMMING HAD HER  
UNDER THE IMPRESSION THAT THEY HAD BEEN MARRIED FOR A YEAR  
PRIOR TO HER 'AWAKENING' OR ASSIMILATION INTO DR. PARKS'  
LIFE.

EVE WAS GIVEN THE MANUFACTURED MEMORY OF A STILL  
RELATIVELY NEW MAY/DECEMBER RELATIONSHIP AND MARRIAGE TO  
DR. PARKS.

THE EVE CLONE IS NEARLY IDENTICAL IN EVERY WAY TO EVE  
NICHELE DUMONT-- A PRODUCT OF HIS GRIEF FROM LOSS OF THE  
ONLY GREAT LOVE OF HIS LIFE. THEY SPENT ONLY A FEW DAYS  
TOGETHER, BEFORE DR. PARKS WAS PRIVATELY ORDERED BACK TO  
THE COLONY, UNDER THREAT OF PHYSICAL HARM TO THEM BOTH. DR.  
PARKS HAD TO FABRICATE AN EMERGENCY AT ONE OF HIS  
MANUFACTURING FACILITIES TO TEAR HIMSELF AWAY FROM HER. HE  
COULDN'T BELIEVE HOW MUCH SHE LOOKED EXACTLY LIKE EVE  
DUMONT, HIS OLD LOVE WHO WAS TRAGICALLY LOST DECADES AGO.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (49)

FEMALE COMPUTER AUDIO (V.O.) CONT'D

NO ONE CAN CONFIRM IF THEIR WAS A PHYSICAL CONSUMMATION OF THE UNION, A NECESSITY TO REINFORCE EVE'S BONDING RESPONSES. BUT IT IS DULY NOTED THAT DR. PARKS NEVER LEFT EVE OR THE MEDICAL SUITE DURING HIS 96 HOUR VISIT. THE MEDICAL SUITE WAS ALSO FULLY STAFFED WITH OM GROUP CORPORATE FACILITIES SERVICE AND SECURITY DURING DR. PARKS' VISIT. ALL OF THEIR MEALS AND PERSONAL NEEDS WERE TAKEN CARE OF BY HIS OWN EMPLOYEES.

THE EVE CLONE WAS GIVEN THE MANUFACTURED REALITY OF BEING THE OWNER OF HIGH-END PARIS, LONDON AND NEW YORK ART GALLERIES. HER EMPLOYEES AND SOME OF HER CLIENTS ARE HIRED OPERATIVES WORKING FOR THE GENESIS CONSORTIUM; THEY MONITOR HER DAY-TO-DAY PROGRESS AND ACTIVITIES. EVE WAS ALLOWED MORE UNMONITORED FREEDOM AFTER ONE YEAR OF ASSIMILATION INTO HER IDENTITY AND MANUFACTURED REALITY.

EVE IS REPORTED BY SOURCES TO BE LOOKING FORWARD TO SEEING HER HUSBAND AGAIN, HAVING BEEN GIVEN THE FALSE IMPRESSION THAT HE IS WORKING HARD ON A PUBLIC GOVERNMENT FUNDED PROJECT. SPACE TOURISM TO SMALLER, LOW EARTH ORBIT RESORT COLONIES STILL IS A RELATIVELY NEW INDUSTRY, SO EVE HAS NO REASON TO BE SUSPICIOUS OF HER HUSBANDS ACTIVITIES. SHE WILL NOT BE ALLOWED TO RETURN EARTHSIDE. SHE WILL REMAIN WITH DR. PARKS, UNTIL HER MIND IS UNDER OUR CONTROL, AND SHE ELIMINATES ANY FUTURE THREAT HER HUSBAND POSES TO THE SECURITY OF THE O.I.C PROGRAM.

Brian Eno's 'A Stream With Bright Fish' ends.

DISSOLVE TO:

## EXT. OM R&amp;D FACILITY

INSERT- Dr. Parks finally made his way back to the OM Group R & D Facility at the 57th/12th sector of the north grid. He and 200, hand-picked personnel all live on the upper floors of the facility as opposed to an officer's domicile building.

His R & D team volunteered to live upland on the O.I.C in eleven-month personnel rotations. OM Group is only one of many transportation and aerospace companies with new research facilities on the O.I.C., their research and development facilities were concentrated in this sector. Those companies include: Boeing, Lockheed Martin, McDonnell-Dougllass, Northrop-Grumman, Precision Castparts Corp., Pratt & Whitney Rocketdyne, United Technologies Corp., Rocketplane Kistler, Goodrich Aerostructures Group, ST Mobile Aerospace Engineering, SpaceAge Control, Eaton Corp., General Dynamics, GE Aviation, Gulfstream Aerospace, Bell/Agusta Aerospace, Huges Aerospace, Transformational Space Corp., AAI Corp., The Aerospace Corp., Rand Aerospace, Bigelow Aerospace, Virgin Galactic, Scaled Composites, Orbital Sciences Corp., Space X, Blue Origin, Foster-Miller, ISSC, Insitu, KinetX, Marotta Controls Inc., Diamler-Benz Aerospace AG, General Motors, Ford Aerospace, Porche-Audi, BMW, Nissan, Mitsubishi, Toyota, Mazda, Ferrari, Lotus, Maserati, Lamborghini, Volvo, Ducati, Honda, Kawasaki, Moto Guzzi, Suzuki, and Yamaha.

Parks was scheduled to take one of the OTS prototypes on a test run. This is the only scheduled time prior to the busy day Ops cycle that he and his researchers may run prototypes along the twelve-kilometer-long Autobahn-like glideways of the North and South Rim Commuter Sectors.

Research teams may operate experimental transportation only with trailing military observation and emergency response vehicles, during night-to-day Ops cycle hours, from 24:00 to 05:00 This gives any R/D team of up to 200 mechanical and electrical engineers and technicians an opportunity to run and tweak systems on the various engine configurations.

INSERT- The technicians flow around temporary white tents next to the Northside Glideway. Dr. Parks enters one of the tents, changes quickly into a one-piece test pilot style driver's suit made of Nomex flame retardant material and makes his way to the long bank of data and pit crew tents, flanked by several other test drivers, engineers and engine techs. The atmosphere was almost casual.

(MORE)

INT. OM R&D FACILITY

His Chief Engineer, Chester 'Chet' Wolf, greets him with a thermos of green tea.

CHET

Good, you're here--we've only got an hour left. We've tested run the 'Vimana' sport model once every hour. This will be test run number six.

PARKS

Albert Einstein once said, "Imagination is everything. It is life's preview of coming attractions." Chet, what's the good news?

CHET

Well Gordon, we think you're going to be pleased with the new lift motors for the Schauburger mini turbines. They take a charge well-- better than any we've tested so far, and they don't over rev and short out from the high voltage like the last few motors. We've really worked out that impeller induct fan r.p.m rise problem. We made some adjustments to the onboard AI computers regulating the various engine systems. It's smoother, more gradual now. No choppy airframe ascent due to uneven r.p.m increase. Once she's up over 1,000 rpm, the VTC pulsates like a hyperventilating heartbeat and whistles softly, like she's alive, man.

The motors are strong enough to run a sufficient charge through to the electro-kinetic lifter sub frame and Nitinol memory foil body panels, coated with several hundred micro layers of vacuum electron deposition produced magnesium and bismuth, under a ferromagnetic base coat, followed by micro layers of zinc sulfide blended with silver, as specified, so the vehicle loses even more mass and is subsequently easier to in OTS mode.

The liquid mercury encased gyroscopic maneuvering pods are running at optimum subquantum kinetic efficiency, charged in idle jointly by the Schauburger titanium multiblade impellers and the MEG generator. Tests are ongoing with the Searl, Takahashi, Wankel, and Kawai generators as replacements to the MEG.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHEAT (CONT'D)

The steering yoke paddle shift and directional servo controls are tweaked. They operate like a high-end performance car, also as you specified. The addition of that new resonance sound dampener system worked well. The vehicle can run completely silent in a stealth mode, with just a hint of Coanda pulse, the military and law enforcement will love that.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHET (CONT'D)

Or the driver can select any number of intimidating engine resonance registers. I've programmed in the distinctive whining growl of a vintage Ferrari 12 cylinder for this final test run. You'll feel like you're driving around in one from your own private collection. The green touch bar on the steering yoke activates the Coanda sound resonance synchronization. In layman's terms, she's a beast. Every military and law enforcement agency in the world will want a version of this machine for their members. We just struck gold here Gordon, you hear me? Now you've got to tell me, how did you know that sound resonance sync system would work?

PARKS

I didn't, Chet. I just remembered some article I read about airports and jet engine noise cancelling research in the 1990s. It seemed appropriate for the prototype, so I put you guys on it. Over the years, as I've researched several modes for successful multiple hybrid gravlev propulsion, I must have filed away into my memory literally hundreds of aerospace and technical research advances that might someday be applied to the overall engineering design solution. And, so too, have thousands of other aerospace engineers and inventors before me. It just seemed to fit the puzzle; you know what I mean?

CHET

Well, good call. I guess that's why you're CTO and CEO.

PARKS

Not anymore. I've given it some thought. I don't make this operation run, you do. Congratulations, Chief Technical Officer.

CHET

I'm grateful Gordon, you've got a deal. We'll go into salary and perks later, right now, we're chasing sunlight. Saddle up and I'll see you when you make it back around the loop. So far, I haven't seen any O.I.C brass, just the emergency fire team escorts. But take her easy anyway, okay?

PARKS

I'm getting' tired of this slow speed chase crap, Chet. I'm tempted to open her up. No one's out here on the loop this early.

INSERT- Chet registered a look of caution, and shrugged his shoulders, afraid to comment.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

INT. OTS PROTOTYPE

INSERT- Parks snapped into the five-point harness of the cockpit, as the R/D techs conducted one last vehicle systems check. Parks popped in a piece of outlawed chewing gum and pressed the button ignition.

The hybrid electric motor that powers the VCT turbine and other levitation control systems howl and whine to life sounding like a high-powered formula one engine. The multiple engine's recalibrated onboard AI computer and sensor systems worked as reported and could on-command skillfully operate the vehicle without for the driver or passengers.

The vehicle made a smooth controlled rise to maximum OTS level, just under two feet. He gave the thumbs up, rechecked his helmet com-mike connection, and smoothly pulled the muscular, Bentley Continental GT-shaped prototype away and onto the Northside Glideway.

INT.OIC. NORTHSIDE GLIDEWAY- LONG SHOT

INSERT- A pace hummer slowly leads the prototype. Parks touches the dashboard screen console and a vintage John Lennon song 'Strange Days Nobody Told Me 'begins to play.

INSERT - Chet lifts off his headphones just in time...

'Strange Days' song begins One, two, three, four--!

INSERT - Parks blows out more than a few ear drums. Parks turned up the 'Strange Days' song so loud that the research technicians in the tents monitoring the prototypes performance and listening in on a closed-circuit audio feed from the cockpit (Chet not included not), are frightened and startled by the vintage rock 'n roll blaring into their earphones.

INSERT - Fed up with the slow pace of the lead vehicle, the F-1 enthusiast in him slowly took over after only three grid blocks; Parks immediately punched the accelerator, while rhythmically shifting the race-car-like paddle shift controls on the steering yoke, pulling away rapidly from the trailing emergency response convoy as if they were standing still.

CUT TO: INT. OTS PROTOTYPE-PARKS ACCELERATES PAST

INSERT- The driver of the O.I.C forward pace vehicle responded in a panic as Dr. Parks powered past.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

PACE HUMMER DRIVER

Uh, Dr. Parks, you have to let us set the pace and keep the prototype under 50 k.p.h, so that the trail team can keep up with uh, us sir. Sir--Dr. Parks--

CUT TO:

INT. OM R&D FACILITY

INSERT- Chet notices from a flat screen monitor in the control tent. Chet raised both eyebrows in surprise and silently mumbled...

CHET

Oh shit...

CUT TO:

INT. OTS PROTOTYPE -PARKS P.O.V

John Lennon song 'Strange Days' continues.

INSERT- Parks looked at the side and rearview monitors and stifled a chuckle. A panoramic long shot of rapidly passing scenery. Parks is excited, elated, but in control.

PARKS

I'm just airing her out. I'll meet you back at R & D in a New York minute.

INSERT- Various Background images and POV images of interior of colony as the research vehicle accelerates, passes by.

CUT TO:

INT. OM R&D FACILITY

Immediately, black uniformed O.I.C soldiers swarmed the research tents.

CHET

Uh Gordon, we've got visitors here. And I can see a shitload of flashing blue and red lights, followed by the sound of sirens, if you get my meaning.

There all getting onto the Northside loop. I would strongly suggest that you reduce your velocity--now. Let them catch up, for Christ's sake?

CUT TO:

EXT. NORTHSIDE GLIDEWAYS- LONG SHOT

The OTS research vehicle is being followed by a dozen military vehicles. Parks applies his full concentration to the smooth operation of the thirty-million-dollar prototype, on alert for any O.I.C patrol vehicles that might attempt to pull out in front of him-- possibly causing a serious collision.

INSERT- Various Background images and POV images of interior of colony as the research vehicle accelerates, passes by.

PARKS

Almost there, stand by.

CUT TO:

OM R&D FACILITY

A full contingent of armed O.I.C Security Police in specially modified hydrogen cell powered military Humvees, were waiting for Dr. Parks as he slowed the vehicle and turned into one of the research tents. At full tilt, took him mere minutes to travel the sixteen-kilometer glideway.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. EVE'S SOHO PENTHOUSE CONDO

Eve Nichelle Parks awakened in their Soho penthouse in a stir, as if sensing some event in the aether.

Her dreams were not only taking place in her subconscious, but in a sea of bioplasmic, out of body journeys, it seemed, to other realms. And she always dreamed to the soundscapes of Brahms Opus number 114 or 118 and nothing else, but she didn't know why. This time, she was drawn too abruptly back into her earthly body.

This was not unusual. After all, she was truly an ethereal woman; 5 foot-10 inches, 120 pounds of pure lean and supple, well defined feminine muscle. Her African, Asian, French and Mediterranean mixed heritage beauty was indescribable. Her gorgeous powerfully built young figure was a heart stopping 36-22-33, that of a feminine bodybuilder or a triathlete, exuding a physically healthy presence. She had the glowing, healthy, copper tan of a Brazilian beach girl and soft, long, thick flowing, radiant brunette shoulder-length hair. Her unusually vibrant, piercing eyes were a hypnotic fusion of blazing, rustic brown and earthen green pigmentations over a palate of hazel folds.

(MORE) (CONTINUED)

Even in her waking moments, she carried the piercing aura and the stunning grace of someone who was a force of nature, a presence that she was still learning to fully command. Although her particular blend of high intelligence, health-conscious sensuality and evolving clairvoyant, intuitive sensibilities occasionally overwhelmed the senses, she usually enchanted all who crossed her path. Her breathing slowly increased and deepened, as she reentered the waking world. She could sense her strong daily growth as a spiritual person, yet she could remember no religious affiliation. Her dreams seemed to hold all of the keys to her daily spiritual growth.

INT. EVE'S CONDO- SERIES OF INSERTS

Although Eve spent a great deal of her free time doing quiet research and analysis of whatever interested her from day to day on the Q-net, her daily routine began promptly at 6:00 AM:

INSERT -Silent meditation followed by extreme yoga.

INSERT - Twenty miles on the stationary road cycling simulator, P90X and light weightlifting training.

INSERT - Stationary swimming nude in the 8' by 12'

SwimEx luxury lap pool. INSERT - A hot shower and shampoo.

Parks usually called her by the time she finished with her shower and began to dry her long brunette hair. It was a special private moment for them to speak of their mutual devotion every day.

The last time they were together, she remembered, was in Singapore renewing their vows after her miscarriage. She could recall only a few scattered memories of being with him after that. She was so weak after the loss. Her mind could hardly remember their times together before that period, it was all vague and in images with disembodied thoughts or narratives. Even her long-term memories were also vague. She knew that she was an orphan, like her husband. But again, her memories of growing up were only the highlights. Meeting Gordon and their courtship seemed to escape her memory. All she could remember is that it was brief and intense, leading to his offer to spend the rest of their lives together in marriage, and her answer to the affirmative.

(MORE) (CONTINUED)

Surprisingly, there was no call today. She waited patiently for a few extra minutes, as she carefully blow dried and brushed her hair, then sent him a Q-net streaming vidmail wake up message and went on with her routine.

EVE

I hope you have a good reason for not giving me a call this morning. Happy birthday, Gordon. I love you.

INT. EVE'S CONDO

She picks up her car keys and exits.

EXT. EVE'S SOHO CONDO

Eve drives away in a VINTAGE modified hydrogen electric 2010 Maserati Grand Turismo 'S'. She touches a button on the dashboard console queue and a vintage David Bowie song 'Fall Dog Bombs the Moon' begins to play.

INSERT MASERATI- CLOSE UP OF EVE DRIVING ON HIGHWAY

The wind blows through her beautiful hair. Her content life as an art exhibitor was one of self-employed executive luxury, thanks to her husband.

CUT TO:

INT. PARKS IN O.I.C BRIG CELL

General Sullivan strode toward the detention cells with two duty guards, and then waved them away. His mood was ALWAYS one of zero tolerance. If he didn't let Parks get away with this breach in protocol, word may get back to the Genesis Consortium Order, spoiling his plans. Part of him, to this day, still couldn't bear to face him--face his past. The gated door to Park's cell opened. Parks sat up from an impromptu morning nap, sat at the edge of the narrow, thin matted, grey blanketed bunk. He looked into the eyes of Eve Dumont's killer, and as in the past, he sensed guilt, but no real attrition. Over the years, whenever their paths crossed, Parks' eyes went blank and cold--his soul, filled with a controlled rage at the sight of this man.

SULLIVAN

Gordon Marcus Aurelius Parks, I had hoped to meet with you again, under more favorable circumstances...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PARKS

(with insult and contempt)

Prowler? -- It's been a while. Some pretty high-speed shit, huh? A controlled gravity propulsion vehicle traveling twenty-four inches above the surface at close to 200 k.ph. for sixteen kilometers. And I wasn't drinking and flying either. Who knows what could have happened. Why, I could have killed someone.

SULLIVAN

My old call sign. You've got a lot of nerve to mock a four-star general. Listen, I don't care if you are a billionaire connected to Genesis Consortium. I could still have you flushed out of the nearest airlock and into the vacuum of space, with the snap of my fingers, or shot on sight. Why they protect you, I'll never understand. Everyone is expendable! You know Parks, some people let go of the past and move on. I have-- I don't fly birds anymore, haven't for decades. I think we both know why. Listen Parks, I don't know if you missed the orientation, but you and your research team were not cleared to operate any vehicles or aircraft at those speeds! What if you had lost control? The violation you committed this morning could have put this entire base at risk!

PARKS

At what risk? There was no scheduled traffic flow. These engines will be a benefit to our program once their perfected-- yours and mine. I've got to be able to push the limits of this engine prototype to achieve that, and you know it! The OTS system will provide another civilian funding source for the Order. That *is* part of the real reason you have me in captivity here, isn't it? In order to speed up the research in complete secrecy? Well?!

INT. PARKS IN BRIG CELL - CLOSE SHOT

There was silence for an uncomfortable amount of time as Sullivan weighed his options. Then a grim stare down, followed by Parks' veiled threat.

PARKS

I've got work to do General. And, I'd hate to have to report that you are *personally* blocking the progression of this new civilian transportation engine research--

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SULLIVAN

Slow your test speeds around my glideways, Parks. **My glideways!** Give my emergency teams a detailed itinerary of future operational testing schedules and their risk parameters to this colony, 48 hours prior to each start. If you ever try a stunt like this again, I will personally place you in solitary confinement until you rot! You *will* get my permission to conduct any future high-speed trials, and you *will* use a Space Command test pilot! Do you understand me sir?!"

Sullivan nods to the guard and the brig gate opens. Parks stands and walks past the general. There glowering eyes meet for another instant as Parks passes, and both men knew that this was just the beginning.

TIME DISSOLVE TO:

INT. OIC PARKS QUARTERS- OM FACILITY- PARKS' P.O.V- DAY OPS

Dr. Parks awakened in his conapt suite at OM Group's R & D facility, from an extended day of rest after his ordeal with O.I.C. security forces and the General.

He sat up, pulled himself slowly out of bed and, put on a dark loden cable shawl collar sweater and jeans over his beloved UC Davis t shirt as he walked to his combination wet bar and kitchenette.

He poured some very expensive, aged Scotch from a decanter into a crystal drinking glass and took a generous drink. Enjoying the smoothness and warmth of the vintage Scotch, Parks looked across the suite to the corner wall, there...

a slim black fretted vintage Palatino VE-500 electric upright double bass and a vintage black mahogany Epiphone Les Paul Special electric bass guitar he had shipped upland with his personal possessions, leaned against the wall where the corners met.

Dr. Parks walked over to the upright double bass with drink in hand and carried it over to a tall back less bar stool by the wet bar. He began to play.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

He continued to play the riff and other Stanley Clarke solo riffs from memory, stopping only to take a satisfying sip or top off two fingers in his Scotch glass, until he was nursing a good buzz, and he was deep in the 'musician's zone.'

After mere minutes, he closed his eyes and fell DEEP into that musician's zone, where music jazz places the musician, and the audience in a trance. He proceeded to play various riffs non-stop. Interlude: It's What She Didn't Say, Bass Folk Song Number 5 & 6, Jerusalem and 'Yesterday's Princess' by Stanley Clarke always put him in a deep contemplative trance and reminded him of his wife when he played them. She was always on his mind, but he didn't want to call her just yet.

When he opened his eyes and stopped over an hour later, he poured himself another scotch, voice commanding his environmental AI to play from his personally programmed music files, Miles Davis' 'Blue In Green' in the background throughout the suite.

His Q-com alert chimed, gradually, he answered.

He walked over to his 48x60 LCD touch table H3D computer console and tapped the desk surface.

The translucent Holo-3D screen changed instantly to a wide view. It was Philip Vaughn, retired USAF Lt. General and Director of OM Group Global Security.

PARKS

Phil...

Vaughn (O.S.)

We can speak freely, Gordon. The connection is on an encrypted OM Group comsat bandwidth as secure as we can make it.

PARKS

You mean as secure as OM Group encryption software can be on a military industrial colony that doesn't officially exist, using a wide-open private satellite-based network, prone to NSA and NRO eavesdropping."

(MORE)

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CONTINUED:

INT. OM GROUP HEAD QUARTERS- NEW YORK

Vaughn

The New York headquarters at the Hearst Building. The Design Museum around the corner is sending back the vintage EM conversion prototypes we loaned them for their New Technologies exhibition. I have a security detail escorting the prototypes displays back to storage. The displays are going on 4-year national tour as you are aware: Pratt Institute, then the Center for Creative Studies in Detroit, Then the Art Center College of Design, in Pasadena and finally University of California at Davis and Long Beach. Then, back to the OM Group archives.

PARKS (O.S.)

Where they'll soon archive my mummified remains for posterity.

Vaughn

I think you've got a few good decades left before they preserve your bones, old man. I see bookshelves all around you. How did you get all those antiques up there?

INT OIC-PARKS QUARTERS

PARKS

I paid out the nose for it. Major contractor accounts are allowed up to three hundred pounds of personal possessions, as long as each item is sanitized before transfer upland. I have roughly 30 books near and dear to me here. I get tired of e-pad screading sometimes. Not only does it fatigue my sight, I miss the feel of carrying a book.

Vaughn (O.S.)

Easy does it old man. Your wife will be up there to take care of you soon. My teams will see to her safety. Speaking of the domestic front, Eve is doing fine. Her day to no day routine is uneventful. However, she does seem to work out excessively. Sometimes two or three times a day, every day. She has quite an amazing constitution. Other than that obsessive compulsive trait, she displays no sporadic behavior. For a clone, she has achieved true assimilation to her current reality. No offense. After all she is transgenic metahuman, just a product of technological creation, allegedly. I heard about your little run in with the law up there, I have my sources. Care to fill in some of the blanks?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

(2)

PARKS

Not really.

Vaughn (O.S.)

Understood. So, how's the R & D business on your end?

PARKS

Firing on all cylinders. Half of my Research and Development, Testing & Evaluation staff were lured away from DEKA and Kamen / Hanson Cybernetics and Robotics.

The rest are a Motley crew of ME grad school wonder kids. They're brainstorming and forecasting sessions never disappoint. These kids can tap into the creative aether like I've never witnessed before. Just put them on task and establish the parameters and let them go. These kids are so inspired by their surroundings, they think this is Star Fleet or something. Well, technically, it is. Anyway, they're completely innovative and current on every breakthrough in applicable science and technology. We are able to accurately forecast probable future applications and develop product working prototypes in a fraction of normal processing time.

I'm sharing all the patent rights, it's the least I can do. They are making their fortunes and creating the future. They're evolving into pure visual futurists, with all the design-engineering skills and production resources to create physical proof-of-concept one-offs in days instead of weeks.

CUT TO:

INT. OM GROUP HQ

Vaughn

You sound pretty motivated yourself.

INT. PARKS QUARTERS

PARKS

It's all on autopilot here. I just tell them what I'm looking for and what I like so far. If they're off the mark, or if something only needs a little tweaking, I just pass it on to the project managers in a meeting. I'm more concerned about the hawks from SpaceCom hovering around us. I can only describe this house arrest here on the colony as a surreal political chess match. Sometimes, I feel like a knight on the board, sometimes a bishop, above it all. But the truth is, I'm still just a pawn.

(MORE) (CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Vaughn (O.S.)

That's why you pay me, Gordon. We've "got your six," even when you don't have OM Group Security personnel around you. You're not alone.

PARKS

You know that I am well briefed on your military intelligence background. I took a chance on you, trusted you enough to buy out Exec- Pro, your corporate security and executive protection company, and integrate your policies and protocols into OM Group Global Security.

Vaughn (O.S.)

And that is why I am personally guaranteeing your personal security. Your wife is scheduled to arrive there in a few weeks. We will continue to protect her life and all of your loved ones around the world with the highest level of professional military grade diplomatic protection. You have my personal guarantee.

PARKS

I'm going to hold you to that, Phil. Speaking of my family, that's the wife checking in. Take good care with the retrofit Icon FJ40 and CJ3B.

PARKS CONT'D.

They were early one-offs, my personal favorites. They also gave our retrofit gravity propulsion kits concept the national media attention needed to convince the FAA and the U.S. Department of Transportation to work with us.

Vaughn (O.S.)

Will do. I'll report back with you in 48 hours.

Dr. Parks taped another space on the large

standing table computer. INT. EVE'S CONDO

Eve spoke in a sharp, light, unmistakably sultry French accent. With the body of a goddess, Dr. Parks wondered how the Genesis Consortium ever brought back Eve Nichele Dumont with such perfection. It's like the young woman he fell in love with at Embry Riddle Aeronautical College, like she never aged.

EVE

Good morning, honey.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

PARKS (O.S.)

Hey. You look rested.

EVE

I'm not, I dream every night, constantly. Images in my head that won't go away. I dreamt that you in trouble. Is that why I haven't heard from you in nearly two days? I have to exercise to exhaustion just to remain asleep through the night.

PARKS (O.S.)

I heard-- I mean I'm sorry to hear that baby.

EVE

Oh, don't worry. I'm not mad that you have me so closely guarded...

PARKS (O.S.)

You know? Don't worry. I'll have Phil relax the security detail.

EVE

It wasn't hard to notice if you know what to look for. My new driver looks like he could be a secret service agent. That's why I drive myself whenever I can.

INSERT -PARKS' P.O.V

Eve left the bed and walked fully nude to the surround shower, causing a rush of arousing passion to flow through Dr. Parks' body. The streaming vidcam followed her as she began to shower. Dr. Parks felt like a lucky man indeed, appreciating the motion of her fine hips and purposeful stride. Her bronze skin glowed with health and vitality. Her feminine form was strong and athletic, she moved confidently and gracefully.

EVE

I hope you're enjoying the view...

PARKS

I am. I miss you...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. EDEN GALLERY- DAY

That afternoon, an emerald vintage '09 Maybach 62S Laundaulet pulled in the front of Eden Gallery. The driver walked briskly to open the right curve passenger door. An elderly woman, clearly an octogenarian yet surprisingly energetic, took the driver's hand in egress. She wore a simple but elegant navy-blue two-piece women's tailored suit with a modest calf-length skirt and very expensive flat shoes. A matching black purse rested over her right shoulder. A second man much larger than the driver also dressed in a black suit emerged from the forward right passenger side, caught up with the matron and opened the door to the gallery entrance. She quietly entered the sprawling atrium full of large paintings and sculptures from up-and-coming artists personally discovered by Eve Parks. The woman was overtaken by the beauty and variety of the exhibits. One of the gallery assistants, sensing the understated yet great wealth in the presence of the elderly madam, immediately vectored in on her to initiate a gesture of greeting and introduction.

INT. EDEN GALLERY

ANGELA

Good afternoon, welcome to the Eden Gallery. I am Angela, if there is anything I can assist you with please don't hesitate to-

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MADAM DUMONT

I would like to see Eve please..

ANGELA

Forgive me but, do you have an appointment with Mrs. Parks?

MADAM DUMONT

Parks? Gordon, Marcus Aurelius, sir name of the noble Roman emperor. I always did favor him over all of her other beaus. And she loved him above all. He is very wealthy now, a billionaire many times over, yes? Only he would have the power to perform this miracle..

ANGELA

My apologies Madam, but I don't believe Mrs. Parks is here today--

Eve appears from the rear of the Gallery, having overheard the conversation from an exceptional distance away. As she enters the forward atrium, the elderly woman is stunned at her appearance.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED)

EVE

It's alright Angie. Hello, you seem to know all about me. Have we met before?

MADAM DUMONT

In a way beloved..

EVE

May I ask your name?

MADAM DUMONT

Marietta Dumont, from Paris. I have come to the states to see my only daughter.

EVE

Well, I hope that you will enjoy you stay here in New York. Would you like to join me for tea?

MADAM DUMONT

Oh yes my dear child, I would love to, but I am afraid I must immediately return home dear Eve.

EVE

Returning so soon? Were you able to spend much time with your daughter?

The elderly matron had already turned, escorted by her men. She stopped and glanced lovingly back at Eve. She walked to Eve and hugged her gently and whispered..

MADAM DUMOMNT

Only long enough to see the light around her spirit, and to set her free. I can rest in peace now. Goodbye, dear Eve.

EVE

Goodbye Madam Dumont.

As the matron departed, Angela looked on detached and dialed a number on her cuff PAI.

ANGELA

Dumont's birth mother breached protocol at 1620 hours. She left without incident too quickly to detain, presumably in route to return to France.

Unsure whether JFK or LaGuardia airport.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Angela closed the connection and with a nod, two guards advanced to her position. She whispered instructions to them as Eve turned in her direction.

ANGELA

She's of no consequence but follow her anyway. Make sure she does not return.

EVE

Angela, why did you lie to that woman? Who was she, and who did you just contact? Answer me!

ANGELA

Mrs. Parks, I...

(MORE)

Who?!

EVE

ANGELA

I'm sorry Eve. -Subject has become erratic and unmanageable..

EVE

Subject has become what? Who you are you speaking to Angela?

ANGELA

Please advise and extract. Hurry?!

EVE

Advise and extract? Angela, who are you speaking to? Do they work for my husband?

INSERT- Two black suited men enter the gallery and presented to Eve their identification holo-cards. They were with the National Reconnaissance Office. The smaller and older looking of the two men advanced cautiously.

NSA AGENT

Mrs. Parks, please excuse the intrusion. Angela, if you'll come with us please. You will debrief and file a report datastrip. Take only your immediate personal items." Eve and her other gallery employees watched in stunned silence as Angela picked up her purse and sweater and they exited the Gallery. Eve tried to make sense of it all.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

EVE

Dumont, Marietta Dumont.

INT. EDEN GALLERY- EVE'S OFFICE

Eve rushed to the nearest comm terminal behind reception and searched the Q-net for any information on the mysteriously matron. She discovered little information other than an address and Qmail data. Her husband died in 1999. She has a farm and small vineyard in the French countryside. She also had a single daughter, deceased since 1997-named Eve Nichelle Dumont, a former aerospace engineer with Lockheed Martin. Eve looked up Dumont family images and nearly fainted. She looked nearly identical to Mrs. Dumont's deceased daughter. In the flat screen monitor images, her hair was shorter, but there was no denying it. The images on the Q-net, were identical to her.

TIME CUT TO:

INT. OIC- UN/DARPA GRAND ASSEMBLY AMPHITHEATER- DAY OPS

Dr. Parks was scheduled to give a keynote speech to military and covert aerospace officials at a DARPA symposium. An accomplished and bold orator as well as an outspoken proponent of the covert government's full public disclosure of suppressed technologies derived from extraterrestrial origin, he would no doubt be expected to deliver a passionate speech on the woes of continued suppression of the truth. He would not disappoint his many private supporters at all levels in the covert military aerospace community, or his many, many detractors.

The lights were dimmed in the large, open assembly theater of a similar design as the New York United Nations Assembly. As Dr. Parks is announced to the audience, he walked up to the solitary podium and opened a faux-leather bound folder and pressed a tab on the enclosed flat digital tablet, thereby activating holographic teleprompter screens to several meters to the left and right of the podium. He dispensed quickly with words of introduction and gratitude for being included at the last moment to the list of guest speakers, and went swiftly to the main argument of his speech.

(MORE)

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CONTINUED:

PARKS

I would like to begin by expressing my gratitude. It has been my honor to serve my country, and the world, in the greater pursuit of individual freedom for all. I am here to speak to you about the most important subject in the history of mankind; it is directly related to the world's access to higher education, energy and economic opportunity. To ensure that I do not breach my security oath, I will be reading excerpts of speeches from great pioneers in the fields of science, government and the national disclosure movement. Many of you feel that I have already broken that oath, but my allegiance to the constitution remains intact, and I assert, it is more loyal to the original intent of our founding fathers than most of you all seated here.

(MORE)

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This causes an eruption of hissed murmurs.

PARKS (CONT'D)

I'll start with a quote from former Senator Daniel K. Inouye. "There exists a shadowy Government with its own Air Force, its own Navy, its own fund-raising mechanism, and the ability to pursue its own ideas of the national interest, free from all checks and balances, and-free from the law itself." President Eisenhower gave a speech in 1961, in which he warned, "In the councils of Government, we must guard against the acquisition of unwarranted influence, whether sought or unsought, by the Military Industrial Complex. The potential for the disastrous rise of misplaced power exists and will persist.

We must never let the weight of this combination endanger our liberties or democratic processes. We should take nothing for granted. Only an alert and knowledgeable citizenry can compel the proper meshing of the huge industrial and military machinery of defense with our peaceful methods and goals so that security and liberty may prosper together."

I would also like to read select excerpts of a speech President John F. Kennedy delivered on April 27, 1961, that also warned of the dire consequences of an unaccounted, unwarranted, covert American government.

'The very word "secrecy" is repugnant in a free and open society; and we are as a people inherently and historically opposed to secret societies, to secret oaths and to secret proceedings. We decided long ago that the dangers of excessive and unwarranted concealment of pertinent facts far outweighed the dangers which are cited to justify it. Even today, there is little value in opposing the threat of a closed society by imitating its arbitrary restrictions. Even today, there is little value in ensuring the survival of our nation if our traditions do not survive with it. And there is very grave danger that an announced need for increased security will be seized upon by those anxious to expand its meaning to the very limits of official censorship and concealment. That I do not intend to permit to the extent that it is in my control.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PARKS (CONT'D)

For we are opposed around the world by a monolithic and ruthless conspiracy that relies primarily on covert means for expanding its sphere of influence--on infiltration instead of invasion, on subversion instead of elections, on intimidation instead of free choice, on guerrillas by night instead of armies by day. It is a system which has conscripted vast human and material resources into the building of a tightly knit, highly efficient machine that combines military, diplomatic, intelligence, economic, scientific and political operations.

Its preparations are concealed, not published. Its mistakes are buried, not headlined. Its dissenters are silenced, not praised. No expenditure is questioned, no rumor is printed, no secret is revealed. Without debate, without criticism, no Administration and no country can succeed--and no republic can survive. That is why the Athenian lawmaker Solon decreed it a crime for any citizen to shrink from controversy. And that is why our press was protected by the First Amendment-- the only business in America specifically protected by the Constitution-- not primarily to amuse and entertain, not to emphasize the trivial and the sentimental, not to simply "give the public what it wants"--but to inform, to arouse, to reflect, to state our dangers and our opportunities, to indicate our crises and our choices, to lead, mold, educate and sometimes even anger public opinion.

This means greater coverage and analysis of international news--for it is no longer far away and foreign but close at hand and local. It means greater attention to improved understanding of the news as well as improved transmission. And it means, finally, that government at all levels, must meet its obligation to provide you with the fullest possible information outside the narrowest limits of national security--and we intend to do it.

It was early in the Seventeenth Century that Francis Bacon remarked on three recent inventions already transforming the world: the compass, gunpowder and the printing press. Now the links between the nations first forged by the compass have made us all citizens of the world, the hopes and threats of one becoming the hopes and threats of us all.

(MORE) (CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

PARKS (CONT'D)

And so, it is to the printing press--to the recorder of man's deeds, the keeper of his conscience, the courier of his news--that we look for strength and assistance, confident that with your help man will be what he was born to be: free and independent.' --John F. Kennedy

There exists, right side by side, two American governments-- one public, God fearing and patriotic. And another-- covert, powerful, ruthless and terrifying. All being funded by the unknowing, uninformed American taxpayer.

Two separate worlds and realities, one open and one secret, complete with two separate armed forces, two separate space programs, one public and one classified. All on the public dole. That's why we're all here, on this incredible orbital covert facility. Secrets, big secrets, so big we dare not admit to them now.

The problem with that is similar to the problem we face between the rich and the poor. One group advances at an exponential rate, while the other struggles with the adversities of daily survival. And the gulf between the two realities expands every day, creating a breach in human progression that is warped and diseased. The only way to close the breach is through access to truthful information, and through access to higher education for the under informed, the under educated.

Now, it's no secret that I am an ardent fan of the teachings of Dr. Michio Kaku, the Henry Semat Professor of Theoretical Physics at the City College of New York and cofounder of quantum field theory. I begin my remarks and beg your indulgence in my reading to you of his ideas, written in 1997, on the concept of a planetary civilization, some thirty years ago.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

PARKS (CONT'D)

Dr. Kaku writes, "The pace of scientific discovery is already accelerating into the next century. The biomolecular revolution will give us a complete genetic description of all living things, giving us the possibility of becoming choreographers of life on Earth. The computer revolution will give computational power that is virtually free and unlimited, eventually placing artificial intelligence within reach. And the quantum revolution will give us new materials, new energy sources, and perhaps the ability to create new forms of matter. In view of this, what might our civilization look like several centuries into the future on the basis of such rapid progress?"

There is one field of science in which this question is the focus of investigation. Astrophysicists have actively explored what types of civilizations may exist far into the distant future, perhaps centuries or millennia beyond ours. Astrophysicists use the laws of physics to propose speculative guidelines for the analysis of extraterrestrial civilizations, which may serve as a model to guide our own thinking about the evolution of our planet for the next several thousand years. Since the universe is roughly 15 billion years old, it is possible that there are civilizations in the galaxy which are literally millions of years ahead of ours. And with some 200 billion stars within our own Milky Way galaxy and trillions of galaxies within the visible universe, it is a distinct possibility that there are thousands of extraterrestrial civilizations unimaginably ahead of ours in their science and technology.

Russian astronomer Nikolai Kardashhev introduced convenient categories, which he called Type I, II, and III civilizations, respectively. To classify extraterrestrial civilizations based on the natural progression of energy consumption. Based purely on physical considerations, any civilization in outer space will rely successively on three main sources of energy: their planet, their star, and their galaxy, corresponding with the Type I, II, and III civilizations, respectively. The energy output of each civilization is roughly 10 billion times larger than the previous one. Since economic growth is fueled by increased energy consumption, within a hundred to a few hundred years, our world will approach a planetary Type I civilization.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

PARKS (CONT'D)

The transition to a stellar Type II civilization will take longer, perhaps 2,500 to 8000 years, at an annual growth rate of 1 to 3 percent, respectively. Eventually, the energy needs of a Type III civilization will outgrow even the energy output of its star. It will be forced to go to nearby star systems in search of resources and energy, eventually transforming into a galactic civilization. The transition from Type II to Type III will take much longer, since that civilization must master interstellar travel. But one can assume that within a hundred thousand to a few million years (depending on its progress in developing interstellar travel) a stellar Type II civilization will make the transition into a galactic Type III civilization."

Dr. Kaku then goes into the dangers faced by Type zero civilizations, he writes, "Of these three transitions, perhaps the most perilous one is the transition from a Type 0 to a Type I civilization. Like a child learning how to walk, it suddenly becomes aware of new life-threatening dangers in its quest to explore and master its world. The more it learns about the universe around it, the more it learns of potential dangers, such as ice ages, meteor and comet impacts, supernova explosions, and environmental threats, such as the collapse of its atmosphere or the proliferation of nuclear weapons.

Furthermore, a Type 0 civilization is like a spoiled child, unable to control its self-destructive temper tantrums and outbursts. Its immature history is still haunted by the brutal sectarian, fundamentalists, nationalist and racial hatreds of the past millennia. A Type 0 civilization is still split along deep fracture lines created thousands of years in the past. The main danger faced by a Type 0 civilization occurs after its discovery of the chemical elements of the periodical chart. Inevitably, any intelligent civilization in the galaxy will discover two things: element 92 (uranium) and a chemical industry; the possibility of annihilating with nuclear weapons, and with the creating of a chemical industry, the possibility polluting their environment with toxins and destroying their life-giving atmosphere. Given that the fact that our astrophysicists do not yet see evidence of life in nearby star systems, even though Drake's equations predict the existence of thousands of intelligent civilizations in our galaxy, it is possible that our galaxy is filled with the ruins of Type 0 civilizations which either settled old grudges via element 92 or else uncontrollably polluted their planet.

(MORE) (CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

PARKS (CONT'D)

If these twin global disasters can be averted then inevitably their science will rise to unlock the secret of life, artificial intelligence, and the atom, as they stumble upon the biomolecular, computer, and quantum revolutions, which will pave the way for their society to rise to the level of a planetary civilization. The computer revolution will link all their peoples with a powerful global telecommunications and economic network; the biomolecular revolution will give them the knowledge to cure disease and feed their expanding population; and the quantum revolution will give them the power and materials to build a planetary society.

On Earth we are still a Type Zero civilization: we are still hopeless fractured into bickering, jealous nations and deeply split along racial, religious, and national lines. It is becoming increasingly fragmented, as civil and ethnic wars and national interests dominate the many parts of the world; and becoming increasingly unified, with new levels of cooperation between nations on a global scale and the emergence of common trading partnerships, such as the European Union.

And I would like to note that in the year 2033 we now also have the North American /South American Union, the Asian Union, the European Union and the African Union. So, Dr. Kaku was right. He goes on to write... "With some Asian nations achieving spectacular annual growth rates of 10 percent, it is not unrealistic to assume that the growth rate for the next century may average around 5 percent, as the Third World becomes increasingly industrialized.

At that rate, in a century the gross world product and world energy consumption of the planet will grow by a factor of 130 times. The economic, technological, and scientific achievements of a century from now may dwarf anything which is conceivable at present by a factor of over one hundred. Entire regions of the world, many of which are pockets of wretched poverty today, will be industrialized by that time. The passions and hatreds that fired up nationalism and sectarianism of the past will gradually subside as people become wealthier and have a larger stake in the system. By the late twenty-first century, there will also be enormous social, political, and economic pressures to forge a planetary civilization generated by a global economy. Of course, there will be ruling elites trying to jealously protect their influence and power."

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

PARKS (CONT'D)

Many of those obstructionist agents are here in this audience. "For many decades into and beyond the twenty-first century, they may try to resist the global trends that are creating a Type I civilization on the Earth. However, every decade their power will diminish, because of enormous social and economic forces unleashed by scientific revolutions." In other words, gentlemen, our shadow days are numbered. Soon we will have to expose the light of disclosure to the world.

"The greatest obstacle to a planetary civilization is the obvious fact that political power resides with jealous nations. Clearly, we live in the era of nations. Furthermore, the reign of nations will continue for most of the twenty-first century. But although we are still in the thick of the era of nations, commercial bonds are becoming global by nature. National boundaries are giving way to economic forces, much the way feudal principalities gave way to nations with the coming of the industrial revolution.

Alvin Toffler wrote, "We are moving towards a world system composed of units densely interrelated like neurons in a brain rather than organized like departments of a bureaucracy. Others see the potential rise of a world government of some sort, replacing the anemic United Nations of today.

But in addition to the rise of a global economy and the weakening of the concept of nations, there is another equally powerful force that is pushing for stability and planetary civilization, and that is the rise of the international middle class. By the time a civilization has reached Type I status, it has achieved a rare political stability. A Type I civilization is necessarily a planetary one. Only a planetary civilization can truly make the decisions that affect the planetary flow of energy and resources. A Type I civilization, for example, will derive much of its energy from planetary sources—i.e., from the oceans, the atmosphere, solar, and deep within the planet. It will modify its weather and mine its oceans, using planetary resources that are only a dream in the minds of our engineers today.

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As time goes on, a Type I civilization will develop a planetary communication system, a planetary culture, and a planetary economy. There will be instantaneous communication linking society, which will tend to gradually erase long-standing cultural and national barriers which sometimes lead to war. The divisions and scars that afflict a Type 0 civilization will fade into history with the abundant material wealth and energy resources of a Type I society. By the time the civilization has reached Type II status, however, it will become immortal, enduring throughout the life of the universe. Nothing known in nature can destroy a Type II civilization. A Type II civilization has the ability to fend off scores of astronomical or ecological disasters with the power of its technology.

The transition from a Type II to a Type III civilization will take more time, since its evolution depends on mastering interstellar travel, an extraordinarily difficult task. But if such civilizations have starships that can attain a fraction of the speed of light or greater, then colonizing other portions of the galaxy may well be possible. There has been some speculation by some scientists about whether a Type III civilization exists within our own galaxy. Being immortal, such a civilization may already have explored large portions of our galaxy. Another theory holds that a Type III civilization, being thousands of years ahead of us in technology, may not be interested in us. After all, when we see an anthill, do we bend down and offer the ants' trinkets, medicine, knowledge, and science?

Even more ambitious would be for an advanced civilization to harness the "Planck energy," the energy necessary to tear the fabric of space and time. Although this energy seems hopelessly beyond the capabilities of our Type 0 civilization, it is well within the scope of a mature Type I or higher civilization, which according to our previous assumption possesses roughly 100 billion to a billion trillion times the energy output of our Type 0 civilization. For a civilization with such a cosmic energy output, it may be possible to open up holes in space (assuming that wormholes do not violate the laws of quantum physics). This may provide perhaps the most efficient way of reaching out to the stars to create a galactic civilization, using dimensional windows rather than clumsy starships alone to explore unseen worlds." "Dr. Michio Kaku, 1997.

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A great American pioneer of the disclosure movement wrote, "On Earth chances are there are a multitude of devices around you that are using electric power dependent upon an outdated power grid, nuclear power or some form of fossil fuel. All of the above sources of power are detrimental to the planet and its residents and have a 'costly' effect both on the planet and humanity in incalculable ways. This is a colossal problem that needs a resolution now!

Can you imagine not having to pay continually for your electrical power needs month in and month out? This is the motivation and purpose of The Orion Project - to transform our current energy calamity into a state of energetic abundance for one and all.

This is a task that The Orion Project stands strategically and professionally positioned to provide solutions immediately. If we face these challenges with courage and with wisdom together, we can secure for our children a new and sustainable world, free of poverty and environmental destruction. We will be up to the challenge, because we must be."

That was a quote from Dr. Steven Greer, CEO of the Advanced Energy Research Organization, Founder and Director of the Disclosure Project, and the Orion Project. The National Disclosure Campaign movement, pioneered by such visionaries as retired SHAPE NATO Commander Maj. Robert O. Dean, retired Lt. Col. Thomas E. Bearden, and the Disclosure Project's and Orion Project's founder, Dr. Steven Greer, among many other outspoken patriots on the subject, is one of many attempts over the past decades to affect change in a positive manner and accelerate the public timeline rate of allowed technological advancement from the military industrial complex for national commercial application.

This has been an uphill battle against overwhelming government opposition at best; although there has been a ripple effect through the current timeline rate calendar of the military, industrial, aerospace, and energy communities. As a result of organizations such as the Orion Project, the Disclosure Project and the National Disclosure Campaign, an optimistic prediction can be made that, by the year 2100, there will be a plausible, safe and affordable application of commercial advanced energy and transportation systems.

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Before the National Disclosure Campaign Movement, a less optimistic, conservative prediction would have placed the timeline rate to up to 200 years into the future, not less than 100. So, it is clear that the campaign not only deserves the full support of the American public, but the energy and the military aerospace industrial communities. The resulting new advanced transportation and energy technologies will provide an economic boost to the country in the form of millions of new jobs and a new national service support, training and education infrastructure.

It's nearly 2033. This secret has been officially kept since the early 1940s, nearly 100 years, and unofficially known about since 1897. The whole world knows by now, it's no longer a shock. We are not the only sentient intelligence in the universe. Big surprise, but the situation goes beyond simple public acknowledgement.

I no longer have the words to describe my profound disappointment at the invisible policy makers responsible for this mess we find ourselves in. I only have contempt for them. We are all forced to wait for their natural passing or prepare for a black world coup d'état before a much-needed sea change in public disclosure timeline policy can be achieved. This will happen, don't be surprised, for even as we speak, there are forces literally at war within the military-industrial complex: noble forces trying to usurp the power of an apathetic, corrupt status quo determined to hold on to power, and an antiquated fossil fuel energy industry-based power structure. So, I will use the words of this unsung patriot to make my argument for technological disclosure, right now.

Dr. Steven Greer MD explained it this way: "Since 1902, advances in electromagnetic energy generating systems have allowed for the extraction of limitless free energy from the space around us. This field, termed Zero Point Energy and Quantum Vacuum Space Energy, allows for the extraction of vast amounts of EM energy that can run our homes, cars, factories and businesses at very little cost and absolutely NO pollution, emissions, greenhouse gasses or ionizing radiation.

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Over thirty years ago, in a 2001 Disclosure Project Briefing Document prepared for members of the press, members of the United States Government, and members of the scientific community, Dr. Greer and coauthor Dr. Theodore C. Loder outlined our present dilemma.

"For most people, the question of whether or not we are alone in the universe is a mere philosophical musing - something of academic interest but of no practical importance. Even evidence that we are currently being visited by non-human advanced life forms seems to many to be an irrelevancy in a world of global warming, crushing poverty and the threat of war. In the face of real challenges to the long-term human future, the question of UFOs, extraterrestrials and secret government projects is a mere sideshow, right? Wrong - catastrophically wrong.

The evidence establishes the following:

- That we are indeed being visited by advanced extraterrestrial civilizations and have been for some time;
- That this is the most classified, compartmented program within the US and many other countries;
- That those projects have, as warned in 1961 by President Eisenhower, I escaped legal oversight and control in the US, the UK and elsewhere;
- That advanced spacecraft of extraterrestrial origin, called extraterrestrial vehicles (ETVs) by some intelligence agencies, have been downed, retrieved and studied since at least the 1940s and possibly as early as the 1930s;
- That significant technological breakthroughs in energy generation and propulsion have resulted from the study of these objects (and from related human innovations dating as far back as the time of Nicola Tesla) and that these technologies utilize a new physics not requiring the burning of fossil fuels or ionizing radiating to generate vast amounts of energy;
- That classified, above top-secret projects possess fully operational

anti-gravity propulsion devices and new energy generation systems that, if declassified and put to peaceful uses, would empower a new human civilization without want, poverty or environmental damage.

Those who doubt these assertions should carefully read the testimony of dozens of military and government witnesses whose testimony clearly establishes these

facts.

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Given the vast and profound implications of these statements, whether one accepts or seriously doubts these assertions, all must demand that congressional hearings be convened to get to the truth of this matter. For nothing less than the human future hangs in the balance.

Implications for the Environment:

We do in fact possess classified energy generation and anti-gravity propulsion systems capable of completely and permanently replacing all forms of currently used energy generation and transportation systems.

These devices access the ambient electromagnetic and so-called zero-point energy state to produce vast amounts of energy without any pollution. Such systems essentially generate energy by tapping into the ever-present quantum vacuum energy state - the baseline energy from which all energy and matter is fluxing.

All matter and energy is supported by this baseline energy state and it can be tapped through unique electromagnetic circuits and configurations to generate huge amounts of energy from space/time all around us. These are NOT perpetual motion machines, nor do they violate the laws of thermodynamics - they merely tap an ambient energy field all around us to generate energy.

Such systems do not require fuel to burn or atoms to split or fuse. They do not require central power plants, transmission lines and the related multi-trillion-dollar infrastructure required to electrify and power remote areas of India, China, Africa and Latin America.

These systems are site-specific: they can be set up at any place and generate needed energy. Essentially, this constitutes the definitive solution to the vast majority of environmental problems facing our world.

The environmental benefits of such a discovery can hardly be overstated, but a brief list includes:

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- The elimination of oil, coal and gas as sources of energy generation, thus the elimination of air and water pollution related to the transport and use of these fuels. Oil spills, global warming, illnesses from air pollution, acid rain etc can and must be ended within 10-20 years;
- Resource depletion and geo-political tensions arising from competition for fossil fuel resources will end;
- Technologies already exist to scrub manufacturing effluent to zero or near zero emissions for both air and water - but they use a great deal of energy and thus are considered too costly to fully utilize. Moreover, since they are energy intensive, and our energy systems today create most of the air pollution in the world, a point of diminishing return for the environment is reached quickly. That equation is dramatically changed when industries are able to tap vast amounts of free energy (there is no fuel to pay for - only the device, which is no more costly than other generators) and those systems create no pollution;
- Energy-intensive recycling efforts will be able to reach full application since the energy needed to process solid waste will, again, be free and abundant;
- Agriculture, which is currently very energy dependent and polluting, can be transformed to use clean, non-polluting sources of energy;
- Desertification can be reversed and world agriculture empowered by utilizing desalinization plants, that are now very energy intensive and expensive, but will become cost-efficient once able to use these new, non-polluting energy systems;
- Air travel, trucking and inter-city transportation systems will be replaced with new energy and propulsion technologies (anti-gravity systems allow for silent above surface movement). No pollution will be generated and costs will decrease substantially since the energy expenses will be negligible. Additionally, mass transportation in urban areas can utilize these systems to provide silent, efficient intra-city movement;

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- Noise pollution from jets, trucks and other modes of transportation will be eliminated by the use of these silent devices;
- Public utilities will not be needed since each home, office and factory will have a device to generate whatever energy is needed. This means ugly transmission lines that are subject to storm damage and power interruption will be a thing of the past. Underground gas pipelines, which not infrequently rupture or leak and damage Earth and water resources, will not be needed at all;
- Nuclear power plants will be decommissioned, and the technologies needed to clean such sites will be available. Classified technologies do exist to neutralize nuclear waste.

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Utopia? No, because human society will always be imperfect - but perhaps not as dysfunctional as it is today. These technologies are real - I have seen them. Anti-gravity is a reality and so is free energy generation. This is not a fantasy or a hoax. Do not believe those who say that this is not possible: they are the intellectual descendants of those who said the Wright brothers would never fly.

Current human civilization has reached the point of being able to commit planeticide: the killing of an entire world. We can and we must do better. These technologies exist and every single person who is concerned about the environment and the human future should call for urgent hearings to allow these technologies to be disclosed, declassified and safely applied.

Implications for Society and World Poverty:

From the above, it is obvious that these technologies that are currently classified would enable human civilization to achieve sustainability. Of course, in the near term, we are talking about the greatest social, economic and technological revolution in human history - bar none.

I will not minimize the world-encompassing changes that would inevitably attend such disclosures. Having dealt with this issue for much of my adult life, I am acutely aware of how immense these changes will be.

Aside from the singular realization that homo-sapiens are not the only - or most advanced - [life forms] in the universe, this disclosure will cause humanity to be faced with the greatest risks and opportunities in known history. If we do nothing, our civilization will collapse environmentally, economically, geo-politically and socially. In 10 - 20 years, fossil fuel and oil demand will outstrip supply significantly. It is likely that this geo-political and social collapse will precede any environmental catastrophe.

The disclosure of these new technologies will give us a new, sustainable civilization. World poverty will be eliminated within our lifetimes. With the advent of these new energy and propulsion systems, no place on Earth will need to suffer from want. Even the deserts will bloom..

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Once abundant and nearly free energy is available in impoverished areas for agriculture, transportation, construction, manufacturing and electrification, there is no limit to what humanity can achieve. It is ridiculous - obscene even- that mind-boggling poverty and famine exists in the world while we sit on classified technologies that could completely reverse this situation. So why not release these technologies? Because the social, economic and geo-political order of the world would be greatly altered. Every deep insider with whom I have met has emphasized that this would be the greatest change in known human history.

The matter is so highly classified not because it is so silly, but because its implications are so profound and far reaching. By nature, those who control such projects do not like change. And here we are talking about the biggest economic, technological, social and geo-political change in known human history. Hence, the status quo is maintained, even as our civilization hurtles towards oblivion.

But by this argument, we would have never had the industrial revolution and the Ludites would have reigned supreme to this day.

An international effort to minimize disruption to the economy and to ease the transition to this new social and economic reality will be needed. We can do this and we must. Special interests in certain oil, energy and economic sectors need to be reined in and at the same time treated compassionately: Nobody likes to see their power and empire crumble.

Nations very dependent on the sale of oil and gas will need help diversifying, stabilizing and transitioning to a new economic order.

The United States, Europe and Japan will need to adjust to a new geo-political reality as well: As currently poor but populous countries dramatically develop technologically and economically, they will demand - and will get - a meaningful seat at the international table. And this is as it should be. But the international community will need to put in place safeguards to prevent such potential geo-political rapprochement between the first and third world from devolving into bellicose and disruptive behavior on the part of the newly empowered.

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The US in particular will need to lead through strength - but avoid the current trend towards domination. Leadership and domination are not the same, and the sooner we learn the difference the better off the world will be. There can be international leadership without domination and hegemony, and the US needs to realize these distinctions if it is to provide much-needed leadership on this issue.

These technologies, because they will decentralize power - literally and figuratively - will enable the billions living in misery and poverty to enter a world of new abundance. And with economic and technological development, education will rise and birth rates will fall. It is well known that as societies become more educated, prosperous and technologically advanced - and women take an increasingly equal role in society - the birth rate falls and population stabilizes. This is a good thing for world civilization and the future of humanity.

With each village cleanly electrified, agriculture empowered with clean and free energy and transportation costs lowered, poverty will dramatically fall in the world. If we act now, by 2030 we will be able to effectively eliminate all poverty in the world as we know it today. We only need the courage to accept these changes and the wisdom to steer humanity safely and peacefully into a new time.

Implications for World Peace and Security:

The nature of these black projects has resulted in most of our leaders being left out of any decision making on this subject, and what a shame this is.

It is true that our great diplomats and wise elders and other international leaders have been specifically and deliberately prevented from having access to or control over this subject. This is a direct threat to world peace. In the vacuum of secrecy, operations supervised by neither the people, the people's representatives, the UN nor any other legitimate entity have taken actions that directly threaten world peace.

Testimony, corroborated by multiple military witnesses who do not know each other and who have had no opportunity for collusion, will show that the US and other countries have engaged these ETVs in armed attack, in some cases leading to the downing of these vehicles. If there is even a 10% chance that this is true, then this constitutes the gravest threat to world peace in human history.

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Dr. Greer writes, Having personally interviewed numerous credible military and aerospace officials with direct knowledge of such actions, I (meaning Dr. Greer) am certain that we have done this. Why? Because these unknown vehicles have been in our airspace without our permission and because we wanted to acquire their technology. Nobody has asserted that there is an actual threat to humanity from these objects:

Obviously, any civilization capable of routine interstellar travel could terminate our civilization in a nanosecond, if that was their intent. That we are still breathing the free air of Earth is abundant testimony to the non-hostile nature of these ET civilizations.

We have also been informed that the so-called Star Wars (or National Missile Defense System) effort has really been a cover for black project deployment of weapon systems to track, target and destroy ETVs as they approach Earth or enter Earth's atmosphere. Well, unless we change directions, we are likely to end up where we are going. With the types of weapons currently in the covert arsenal - weapons more fearsome even than thermonuclear devices - there is no possibility of a survivable conflict. Yet in the darkness of secrecy, actions have been taken on behalf of every human that may endanger our future. Only a full, honest disclosure will correct this situation. It is not possible for me to convey in words the urgency of this.

Every technology, unless guided by wisdom and a desire for that good and peaceful future - the only future possible - will be used for conflict.

Super-secret projects that answer to no legally constituted body - not the UN, not the US Congress, not the British Parliament - must not be allowed to continue to act in this way on behalf of humanity.

One of the greatest dangers of extreme secrecy is that it creates a hermetically sealed, closed system impervious to the free and open exchange of ideas.

In such an environment, it is easy to see how grave mistakes can be made. For instance, the testimony here will show that these ETVs became very prominent after we developed the first nuclear weapons - and began to go into space. There were multiple events - corroborated here by numerous credible military officials - of these objects hovering over and even neutralizing ICBMs (Intercontinental Ballistic Missiles).

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A closed, military view of this might be to take offense, engage in countermeasures and attempt to down such objects. In fact, this would be the normal response. But what if these ET civilizations were saying, "Please do not destroy your beautiful world - and know this: we will not let you go into space with such madness and threaten others..." An event showing concern and even a larger cosmic wisdom could be construed over and over again as an act of aggression. Such misunderstandings and myopia are the stuff wars are made of.

Whatever our perceptions of these visitors, there is no chance that misunderstandings can be resolved through violent engagement. To contemplate such madness is to contemplate the termination of human civilization. It is time for our wise elders and our levelheaded diplomats to be put in charge of these weighty matters. To leave this in the hands of a clique of un-elected, self-appointed and unaccountable covert operations is the greatest threat to US national security and world security in history. Eisenhower was right, but nobody was listening.

In light of testimony showing that covert actions have been taken that involved violent engagement of these visitors, it is imperative that the international community in general and the US Congress and President in particular do the following:

- Convene hearings to assess the risks to national and international security posed by the current covert management of the subject;
- Enforce an immediate ban on weapons in space and specifically ban the targeting of any extraterrestrial objects since such actions are unwarranted and could endanger the whole of humanity;
- Develop a special diplomatic unit to interface with these extraterrestrial civilizations, foster communication and peaceful relations;
- Develop a suitably empowered and open international oversight group to manage human-extraterrestrial relations and ensure peaceful and mutually beneficial interactions;
- Support international institutions that can ensure the peaceful use of those new technologies related to advanced energy and propulsion systems (see below).

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In addition, a less obvious - but perhaps equally pressing - threat to world peace arises from the fact that the covert control of this subject has resulted in the world being deprived of the new energy and propulsion technologies discussed earlier.

World poverty and a widening gap between rich and poor are serious threats to world peace, which would be corrected by the disclosure and peaceful application of these technologies. The real threat of war over a shrinking supply of fossil fuels in the next 10-20 years further underscores the need for this disclosure.

What happens when the 4 billion people living in poverty want cars, electricity and other modern conveniences - all of which depend on fossil fuels? To any thinking person, it is obvious that we must transition quickly to the use of these now classified technologies - they are powerful solutions already sitting on a shelf.

Of course, a number of insiders have pointed out that these technologies are not your grandfather's Oldsmobile: They are technological advances, like any other, that could be put to violent uses by terrorists, bellicose nations and madmen. But here we enter a catch 22: If these technologies are not forthcoming soon, we will face a certain meltdown in human civilization and the environment; if they are disclosed, immensely powerful new technologies will be out there for possible destructive uses.

In the short term, it is prudent to view humanity as likely to use any new technology violently. This means that international agencies must be created to ensure - and enforce - the exclusive peaceful use of such devices.

The technologies exist today to link every such device to a GPS (Global Positioning System) monitor that could disable or render useless any device tampered with or used for anything but peaceful power generation and propulsion. These technologies should be regulated and monitored. And the international community must mature to a level of competence to ensure their exclusive peaceful use.

Any other use should be met with overwhelming resistance by every other nation on Earth. Such a pact is the necessary next step. Maybe someday, humanity will live in peace without the need for such controls. But for now, the situation is like that of chained dogs - some strong leashes are warranted and are essential.

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But such concerns cannot be a rationale for further delaying the disclosure of these technologies. We have the knowledge and means to ensure their safe and peaceful use - and these must be applied soon if we are to avoid further degradation of the environment and an escalation of world poverty and conflict.

In the final analysis, then, we are faced with a social and spiritual crisis that transcends any technological or scientific challenge. The technological solutions exist - but do we possess the will, wisdom and courage to apply them for the common good? The more one contemplates this matter the more it is obvious that we have one possible future: Peace. Peace on Earth and peace in space - a universal Peace, wisely enforced. For every other path leads to ruin.

This then is the greatest challenge of the current era. Can our spiritual and social resources rise to this challenge? Nothing less than the destiny of the human race hangs in the balance."

In a 2007 article, nearly three decades ago, Dr. Greer wrote also about our ongoing struggle for new energy technologies to be allowed to enter the public sector. I will paraphrase the highlights of his argument for change to make my own, and again protect the security oath I made to my country. He begins...

"Over the past few years, I have had the responsibility of briefing senior government and scientific leaders in both the US and abroad on the extraterrestrial subject. The evidence regarding this subject is clear and overwhelming. What is a greater challenge is explaining why all the continued secrecy? Why a "black" or unacknowledged government within the US government. Why continue to hide the subject from public view?"

INT. OIC GRAND ASSEMBLY - PARKS P.O.V.

PARKS

For me, the answer is simple-- greed and power...Dare I admit to it, but all the major trans-companies are represented here, whether invited or under house arrest, as someone very close to you will attest to, and have O.I.C advanced research projects and related technology derived from extraterrestrial origins.

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Dr. Greer writes, "The evidence is complex but manageable. The nature of the ongoing black world programs is more difficult, much more complex and Byzantine. But the reason behind the ongoing secrecy—is the most challenging problem of all. There is not a single answer to this question, but rather numerous interrelated reasons for such extraordinary secrecy. Here are some key points regarding this secrecy, why it is imposed and why it is so difficult for the controlling interests within covert programs to reverse policy and allow disclosure.

We know that this secret was held in greater secrecy than even the development of the hydrogen bomb. There was a tremendous effort underway by the late 1940s to study extraterrestrial hardware, figure out how it operated and what human applications might be made from such discoveries. Even then, the projects dealing with this subject were extraordinarily covert. It became much more so by the early 1950s when substantial progress was made on some of the physics behind the extraterrestrial craft energy and propulsion systems.

The compartmentalization increased when value of these covert projects was fully realized: these devices displayed new physics and energy systems which—if disclosed—would forever alter life on Earth. By the Eisenhower era the black world projects were increasingly compartmentalized away from legal, constitutional, chain-of-command oversight and control.

Eisenhower knew of the extraterrestrial reality—the president and similar leaders in the UK and elsewhere were increasingly left out of the loop.

Such senior elected and appointed leaders were confronted with, as Eisenhower called it, a sophisticated military-industrial complex with labyrinthine compartmentalized projects which were, and still are, more and more out of their control and oversight.

We know that Eisenhower, Kennedy, Carter and Clinton were frustrated in attempts to penetrate such projects. This was also true for senior congressional leaders and investigators, foreign leadership and UN leadership. This is indeed an equal opportunity exclusion project. It does not matter how high you rank or your office: If you are not deemed necessary to the project, you are not going to know about it, period.

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By the 1960s, and certainly by the 1990s, the world was very familiar with the concept of space travel, and the popular science fiction industry that thoroughly indoctrinated the masses with the idea of extraterrestrial from far away being a possibility. So why the continued secrecy? The Cold War was over. The facile explanations of fear, panic, shock and the like do not suffice to justify a level of secrecy so deep that even the president and his CIA director could be denied access to cosmic information."

Its nearly 2033 now, so as Dr. Greer explained it over two decades ago, "Continued secrecy on the extraterrestrial subject must be related then to ongoing anxiety related to the essential power dynamics of the world and how such a disclosure would impact these. That is to say, that the knowledge related to the extraterrestrial phenomenon must have such great potential for changing the status quo that its continued suppression is deemed essential at all costs."

"Going back to the early 1950s," Dr. Greer adds, "we have found that the basic technology and physics behind these extraterrestrial spacecraft were discovered through very intensive reverse-engineering projects. It was precisely at this point that the decision was made to increase the secrecy to an unprecedented level—one which essentially took the matter out of the ordinary government chain-of-command as we know it. Why?

Aside from the possible use of such knowledge by US/UK adversaries during the Cold War, it was immediately recognized that the basic physics behind the energy generation and propulsion systems was such that these systems could easily replace all existing energy generation and propulsion systems on the Earth—and with them, the entire geopolitical and economic order.

The disclosure of the existence of the extraterrestrial's interaction and with the inevitable disclosure related to these new physics altering technologies soon to follow, we would change the world forever—and they knew it.

This was to be blocked at all costs, because this was the ear of big oil, big coal and the like. The release of these new technologies would sweep away the entire old technological infrastructure of the entire planet. The changes would have been intense --and sudden."

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CUT TO:

INT. OIC GRAND ASSEMBLY- PARKS' P.O.V

Dr. Parks paused to look about the large auditorium and spoke passionately to the shadowed audience of hardened veterans on the covert military aerospace community.

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But it's the year 2033, not the 1950s that Dr. Greer speaks of; nearly 100 years has passed, more than the 50-plus years he bases his argument on. We also now know there is a managed timeline release of technological advancement, including segway energies technological infrastructure in place to adapt our economy to a future that utilizes advanced Type One energy; this much of a concession to some form of transition is admitted to by all major operators in the black world aerospace and energy communities.

It is being managed to coincide with the increasing influence of the NATO nations, and the merging world economies and currencies such as the amero, yen and the euro. But as the world heads closer to a UN nation led future, the covert world must accelerate its timeline rate of technological change to match that future. Not for the year 2100, but for 2050, when the O.I.C is scheduled to be announced to the world.

Dr. Greer adds, "This is true now more than then. Why? Because avoiding the problem in the 1950s—while convenient at the time—means that the situation is more tenuous now. And the world economy is larger and more complicated by many orders of magnitude now, so change would be exponentially greater—and potentially more chaotic. And so, this is the conundrum: each decade and generation has passed this problem on to the next, only to find any path but continued secrecy to be more destabilizing than it would have been a decade earlier.

In a maddening circle of secrecy, delay of disclosure and increasing world complexity and dependence on outdated energy systems, each generation has found itself in a greater squeeze than the one before. As difficult as disclosure would have been in the 1950s, disclosure now is even more difficult. The technological discoveries of the 1950s resulting from the reverse-engineering of extraterrestrial craft could have enabled us to completely transform the world economic, social, technological and environmental situations. That such advancements have been withheld from the public is related to the change-averse nature of the controlling hierarchy at the time—and to this day.' "

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PARKS (CONT'D)

"And make no mistake;" Dr, Greer notes, "the changes would be immense. Consider a technology that enables energy generation from the so-called zero-point field which enables every home, business, factory and vehicle to have its own source of power—without an external fuel source ever. No need for oil, gas, coal, nuclear plants or the internal combustion engine—and no pollution, period.

Consider a technology using electrogravitic devices which allows for above-surface transportation. The risks of disclosure are now much less than the risks continued secrecy. Many people will consider the technological and economic impact of such a disclosure as the central justification of continued secrecy.

After all, we are talking about a multi-trillion-dollar-per-year change in the economy. The entire energy and transportation sectors of the economy would be revolutionized. And the energy sector— non-renewable fuels in particular, will utterly vanish. And while other industries will flourish, only a fool would dismiss the impact of such a multi-trillion-dollar segment of the economy disappearing.

INT.OIC GRAND ASSEMBLY- CLOSE UP ON PARKS

PARKS (CONT'D)

Certainly the "vested interests" involved the last 100 years of global industrial infrastructure related to oil, gas, coal, internal combustion engines and public utilities are no small force in the world. But to understand extraterrestrial secrecy, one must consider what all that money represents at its core: power, massive geopolitical power. One must consider what will happen when every village in India (or Africa or South America or China) has devices that can generate large amounts of power without pollution and without spending huge sums of energy on fuel. The entire world will be able to develop in an unprecedented fashion—without pollution and without billions spent on power plants, transmission lines and combustible fuels. The have-nots will finally have.

(MORE)  
(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (25)

PARKS (CONT'D)

This will widely be considered a good thing—after all, much of the world's instability, warfare and the like is related to mind-numbing poverty and economic deprivation juxtaposed in a world of great wealth.

Social injustice and economic disparity breed much chaos and suffering in the world. These decentralized, nonpolluting technologies will change that permanently.

As these new energy systems proliferate, the so-called Third World will reach parity with the industrialized world of Europe, the US and Japan. This will cause a massive shift in geopolitical power, which will rapidly result in an equalization of power in the world. And the industrialized world will find that it must then actually share power with the now downtrodden Third World. The US and Europe have only 10 percent of the world's population. Once the other 90 percent rise in technological and economic standing, it is clear that the geopolitical power will shift to, or equalize with, the rest of world. Power will have to be shared. Real global collective security will be inevitable. It will be the end of the world as we know it."

And the beginning of our glorious, new Type One Future...Dr. Greer goes on to write, "To end secrecy means vast and profound changes in virtually every aspect of human existence—economic, social, technological, philosophical, geopolitical and so forth. But to continue the secrecy and the suppression of these new energy and propulsion technologies means something far more destabilizing: the collapse of the Earth's ecosystem and the growing anger of the have-nots, who are being needlessly deprived of a dignified life.

As if the foregoing were not enough to justify, recall the extraordinary things that have been done to maintain this secrecy. The infrastructure needed to maintain and expand the level of secrecy which can deceive presidents, CIA directors, senior congressional leaders and European prime ministers and the like is substantial, and illegal.

(MORE)  
(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (26)

PARKS (CONT'D)

The entity that controls the extraterrestrial matter and its related technologies has more power than any single government in the world or any single government leader. That such a situation could arise was forewarned by President Eisenhower when in 1961, he cautioned us regarding the growing "military-industrial complex". This was his last speech as president, and he was warning us directly of a frightening situation about which he had personal knowledge. He knew of the covert programs dealing with the situation. But he also knew that he had lost control of these black projects and that "they" were lying to him about the extent and full nature of their research and development activities.

Indeed, the current state-of-the-art in secrecy is a hybrid, quasi-government, quasi-privatized and functions outside the purview of any single agency or any single government. Access is by inclusion alone, and if you are not included, it does not matter if you are a CIA director, president, chairman of Senate Foreign Relations Committee, senior Joint Chiefs of Staff in the Pentagon or UN secretary general: you simply will not have knowledge or access to these black projects. To acquire and maintain such power, all types of things have been done. To be specific," Dr. Greer reports, "this group has usurped power and rights not legally granted to it.

It is extra-constitutional, in both the US and UK and in other countries around the world. Grant the possibility that, at least initially, this covert undertaking was designed to maintain secrecy and avoid instability. But the risks of inadvertent leaks or a national or world leader deciding legally that that it was time for disclosure made it essential weave a web of greater and greater secrecy and of illegal operations, which has closed in on the operation itself.

That is, the complexity of the compartmentalized projects, the degree of unconstitutional and unauthorized activity, the "privatization" by corporate partners, the "industrial" part of the military-industrial complex, of advanced technologies, the continued lying to legally elected and appointed leaders—and to the tax funding public; all these and more have contributed to psychology of continued secrecy—because disclosure would expose the greatest scandal in recorded history."

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (27)

PARKS (CONT'D)

Here's the main point of my use of Dr. Greer's 2007 speech: "How would the global public react to the fact that the degradation of the entire Earth's ecosystem and the inevitable loss thousands of species of plants and animals now extinct due to pollution, that was unnecessary and could have been avoided, if only an honest release of this information had occurred in the 1950s?

How would society react to the knowledge that trillions of dollars have been spent on unauthorized, unconstitutional black projects over the years? And taxpayer dollars have been used by corporate partners in this secrecy to develop spin-off technologies based on the study of extraterrestrial technologies which were later patented and used in highly profitable technologies? Not only have the taxpayers been defrauded, but they have also been made to pay a premium for such breakthroughs which were a result of research paid for by them!

While the basic energy generation and propulsion technologies have been withheld, these corporate partners have profited wildly from other breakthroughs and benefits in electronics, miniaturization and related areas. Such covert technology transfers constitute a multi-trillion-dollar theft of technologies which really should be in the public domain, since taxpayers have paid for them.

And how would the public react to the fact that the multi-trillion-dollar aviation and aerospace programs, using old physics and old internal combustion jet engines, jet and chemical propellant thrusters and chemical rocket engine technologies, has been a primitive and an unnecessary experiment, since much more advanced technologies and propellantless propulsion systems were in existence before we ever went to the Moon?

NASA and related agencies have for the most part, been a victim of this secrecy as the rest of the government and the public. Only a small, very compartmentalized fraction of NASA people know of the real extraterrestrial technologies hidden away in these black projects. What a shame.

The inescapable reality is this: this secrecy, this quiet coup d'état of the late 1940s and early 1950s, no matter how well intentioned initially, got carried away with its own secret power. It abused this power and hijacked our future."

(MORE) (CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (28)

PARKS (CONT'D)

Dr. Greer goes on, "But the situation is actually much worse than this, dwarfed by a larger problem: the covert group running these black projects has also had exclusive sway over the early days of an embryonic extraterrestrial-human relationship. And it has been tragically mismanaged. What happens when an unelected, unappointed, self-selecting, military oriented group alone has to deal with inter-species relations between humans and extraterrestrials?

Every new and uncontrolled development will be seen as a potential or real military threat. The nature of such a group, which is inordinately controlled and incestuous--is that it is homogenous in world view and mindset. Power, control and extreme secrecy create a very dangerous milieu in which checks and balances, give and take, are utterly lacking. And in such an environment, very dangerous decisions can be made with inadequate feedback, discussion or insight from needed civilian academic and scientific perspectives, which are more often than not, perforce, excluded. In such an environment of extreme secrecy, militarism and paranoia, immensely dangerous actions have been taken against extraterrestrials, including the use of increasingly advanced technologies, usually of extraterrestrial origin ironically, to track, target and destroy extraterrestrial assets.

Remember, covert reverse-engineering projects have resulted in huge quantum leaps forward in technologies that, once applied to military systems, could be a real threat to extraterrestrials traveling here peacefully. These attempts to rapidly militarize space are a result of a myopic and paranoid view of extraterrestrial projects and intentions on Earth. If left unchecked, it can only result in catastrophe. Indeed, this group, no matter how well intentioned, is in urgent need of exposure so that global statesmen with a new perspective can intercede in this situation.

While we see no evidence that all extraterrestrial civilizations are hostile, self-defense is likely a universal quality. And while tremendous restraint has been shown by extraterrestrials visiting Earth thus far, there might be a "cosmic trip wire" as human covert technologies reach parity with extraterrestrial technology, and we continue to use such increasingly advanced technologies in such a bellicose fashion. The prospect is sobering."

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (29)

PARKS (CONT'D)

Dr. Greer closes with this plea, and I concur... "Our future is in the balance. We need our international statesmen involved in such a vast historic dilemma. But if access is denied—and remains undisclosed and off the global radar screen—we are left with the unelected few to decide our fate and act on our behalf. This must change, and soon. In the final analysis, while the changes attendant on such a disclosure would be massive and profoundly impact virtually every aspect of life on Earth, it is still the right thing to do disclose the truth.

Secrecy has taken on a life of its own: it is a growing cancer which needs to be cured before it destroys the life of Earth and all who dwell on her.

The reasons for secrecy are clear: global power, socio-economic and technological control, retaining the geopolitical status quo, and the fear of scandal surrounding the exposure of such black projects. But the one thing more dangerous than disclosure is continued secrecy. The promising relationship between humanity and civilizations from other planets is being militarized and strained by failed thinking and failed programs run completely in secret. As daunting as disclosure may be, with all its potential for short-term instability and change, continued secrecy means that we will destroy the Earth through our folly and greed. The future of humanity has been delayed and hijacked.

There are no easy choices. But there is one right choice. Will you help us make it?"

INT. OIC GRAND ASSEMBLY- PARKS P.O.V

The darkened crowded auditorium erupted in a

murmur of hushed voices. INSERT-CLOSE UP ON PARKS

PARKS (CONT'D)

I want to leave you with one more concept to contemplate. I wrote this prose for all you fellow design engineers, you priests of creation out there in the audience...

'CREATION IS UNIVERSAL'

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (30)

PARKS (CONT'D)

The Creator is an All Powerful, All Knowing, Omniscience that operates as a Universal Mind. That Mind interprets All Life and its potential, All Space, Time, Energy, and Existence.

This Consciousness is impartial, allowing the created to express itself freely, which is not free of consequence.

All created things have a purpose. There are Planetary Minds, Solar Minds, leading to a Universal Mind; The Mind of the Creator.

Each Galaxy has a Collective Consciousness, that is the aggregate of all of the species and potential in that Galaxy; the initial blueprint for each of the Galaxy's related composite potential; the predisposition of genetic code seeded within a Galaxy.

The Creator designed the environment of potential that allows each Galaxy to develop a unique set of genetic predispositions, so that diversity is amplified across the Multiverse; which in turn enables the Creator to experience the broadest continuum of Life and creation, in all of its dimensions.

This may well be the only purpose for All of Existence. Constant Change, evidenced in the sheer intricacies of ever-evolving scientific revelations on the vast micro and macro-scope of the Multiverse, and our eternal obsession to fully understand its Mysteries.

That intimate understanding of the Multiverse in which we exist, allows us to better understand ourselves-- which is the true purpose of both science and spirituality.

Creation is purposeful universal design. Our individual creative processes, our own purposeful designs, are a time capsule of our present knowledge, interpretations, and beliefs. Through the individual creative process, we can experience a validation of our purposeful existence; an energy that has the potential to transport the soul to higher dimensions. And closer-- to the Creator. Thank you.

(MORE) (CONTINUED)



INT. OIC GRAND ASSEMBLY

The darkened crowded auditorium erupted in a murmur of hushed voices again and slight laughter, followed by polite applause.

INSERT

Four USAF and Naval officials and one senior civilian official conferred as Dr. Parks left the podium. The lights remain dimmed.

USAF OFFICER

And you wanted this man to replace you? That's not going to happen--

The civilian official looked at the high-ranking officer, who immediately registered a look of true fear. The civilian official spoke...

PETERSON

Dr. Parks needs to take the tour. That will keep him quiet... Are we in agreement?

All four military men looked at each other and nodded in agreement at the lone civilian official, as they watched Parks exit the assembly theater. The civilian official spoke again.

PETERSON

Your man Sullivan needs to cool his jets, gentleman. I selected Parks. I've groomed him behind the scenes for nearly three decades. He will come into the fold, become compliant and over time-- and replace me. I'll see to it.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. EVE'S SOHO CONDO- DAY

Eve had just finished screading the evening New York Times news flex-film sheet when the entrance door chimed and unlocked without her voice authorization. Three dark suited men entered as if they owned the place. She's had the shock of her life today with Mrs.

Dumont, and is still numb from the encounter, now this. The lead man gave notice. Eve instinctively reached for the comm touch screen, activating the internal surveillance sensors and optics.

AGENT COLE

Mrs. Parks, sorry to enter unannounced, your doorman had no choice but to allow us to enter.

(MORE) (CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EVE

JUST WHO IN THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU ARE JUST WALKING INTO MY HOME! IDENTIFY YOURSELVES, NOW!

COLE

Agents Cole and Harris, NSA, and this is Capt. Lyle U.S. Air Force, ma'am.

LYLE

Mrs. Parks, there has been an accident with your husband. Please, you'll need to come with us.

EVE

Gordon? What's happened? Come with you where?

LYLE

We have a private jet waiting at La Guardia Airport. We'll be taking a helicopter directly to it. We have orders to take you to Vandenberg Air Force Base, ma'am. Please, pack a light bag of personals. We have to depart immediately.

EVE

I have one brief communication to make.

Eve began to type a brief message to Philip Vaughn, as she was instructed to in any emergency event when her husband was away. The two agents stepped forward and each placed a hand on the touch screen keypad area, in effect to prevent her message from being typed legibly.

EVE

Gentlemen, what are you doing?

LYLE

There's no time ma'am. Get ready. We have to get you to your husband.

TIME CUT TO:

INT. PARKS' SUITE- THE NEXT DAY OPS CYCLE

Dr. Parks answered the door of his conapt suite at OM Group's R & D facility. Four heavily armed military police surrounded a brooding General Sullivan. On Earth, Dr. Parks is always shadowed by his own private security force of ex-military contractors. Upland on the O.I.C he is alone and very vulnerable to threats, injury and assassination attempts. Eve was scheduled to visit him upland within weeks. A fear registered in his mind, not for himself—but for her. He stared deep into the General's eyes to get an inkling of his motives, no good.

SULLIVAN

Nice speech. Get dressed Gordon, contractor ABU's and full E.V.A biothermals, wouldn't want you to catch cold now would we. We're going on a little excursion.

Parks was taken by surprise. He was in full relaxation mode; having a drink dressed only in Air Force PTU shorts a U. C. Davis t-shirt and running shoes, listening to vintage Lenny Kravitz's 'Again', thinking of his wife. He turned and headed for his wardrobe room, to change.

PARKS

Please, come in General. I'll only be a few minutes.

The courtesy surprised Sullivan. After all, he was only the man who'd stolen his girlfriend, then accidentally killed her. But Sully fell in love with Eve Dumont too, and was well aware of Park's resources and his success in bringing her back to life, as a clone, his current wife Eve Nichelle Parks. He had to see her for himself.

TIME CUT TO:

INT. ONEILL SUPERSTRUCTURE TRANS

Travel from the Stanford mega habitat was surprisingly quick, even the transway elevator ride to the center hub. They traveled in silence.

CUT TO:

EXT. UN NATO EXPEDITIONARY FORCE HEADQUARTERS

The first thing he noticed was the large mural as they entered the lower depths of the O'Neill superstructure.

The mural depicted a soldier dressed in a black ABU and a form fitted cowl similar to the remote viewer intuitive specialists. The soldier rested on one knee, holding in his outstretched left arm what appeared to be a ten-foot tall, jagged bolt of lightning. The lower tip of the lightning spear pierced the north pole of an oval shaped representation of Earth, with all continents visible, beneath the forward foot of the soldier. On the lower left side of the oval globe was the O.I.C logo; a simple red tapered half elliptical strip, crossing at an equatorial angle in front of a three quarter round blue circular strip. The soldier was looking up at the top of the lightning spear and an overhead black shield trimmed in silver with a silver United Nations logo in its center.

(MORE) (CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Floating above and behind the shield and lightning bolt spear there were two images of the infamous, menacing black triangle-shaped ships of the USAFSC. One was stationary over the black shield. There was a second smaller depiction of the same ship at upper tip of the lightning spear, angling away, receding into the distance. And, behind the second ship depicted in the far distance, an eight-pointed star shining white hot, representing the dimensional shift of the black vessel as it jumps into aetherspace. On the right shoulder of the soldier was a patch of the same eight-pointed star. The general seemed oblivious to the intensity of it all.

SULLIVAN

Ya' know most newbies get sick during the pillar elevator ride up here. The extra pull of the G's during ascension, then instant reduced gravity hits the stomach pretty hard. Oh, you noticed the mural. Final Frontier and all that, pure idealism. The truth is, the official UN NATO Expeditionary Force is Earth's real world space force, operating in the black. We are the hidden branch that protects the world from all threats from space. Come on, we're keeping them waiting.

TIME CUT TO:

INT. UN NEF HQ QUARTERMASTER FITTING ROOM

The general looked on as Parks was outfitted in a black Space Command pressure suit.

SULLIVAN

Are you ready, civilian?

PARKS

For what, a spacewalk without a helmet?

SULLIVAN

Don't tempt me.

INSERT- Sullivan placed his hand on a shoulder-high, pressure sensitive touch screen net to an immense aircraft hangar door.

SULLIVAN

Dr. Parks, welcome to the future..

(MORE) (CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

INT. UN NEF HANGAR

Parks was speechless, and furious. In an immense hangar as large in diameter as the entire O'Neill superstructure, there they were, the Black Arrowhead Space Command fleet surrounded by hundreds of technicians and specialists. Twenty in a row, as far as the eye could see. Prior to leaving the OM facility, Dr. Parks took the time while changing to slip on HDVR digital contact lenses at his suite to record every image he saw.

(MORE) (CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SULLIVAN

You've been purposely kept out of the loop over the years on the Arrowhead, need-to-know policy. We haven't got time to walk around the birds, as you can see. There as big as goddamned football fields. There's the Orion, and that one is named the Eisenhower. There's the Regan, the Kennedy, the Pegasus and the Omega. This is our bird, the Alpha, we're taking her out on patrol.

PARKS

Patrol?

SULLIVAN

The Sol system is our territory, Parks, and our destiny. Humanity is branching out and protecting our homeland space from any and all hostile extraterrestrial threats.

PARKS

Extraterrestrial threats? What about the rumored space faring races that helped humans to reach space?

SULLIVAN

Need-to-know policy, Parks. Just for the record, I didn't want your ass snooping around in here, but I have my orders. And what I can say to one of our civilian contractors is that we have treaties with several species of extraterrestrial civilizations. Over the decades, some alliances have weakened, some have improved. But now, we're prepared to branch out on our own, unassisted, as a space faring race. Let's get on board, take her out, and discuss your potential with Space Command.

ENT. UN NEF SPACE CARRIER ALPHA

Huge ten-meter-tall landing struts positioned on large triangular skids ten meters in from each corner, supported the vessel. Scaffold steps two stories tall led to a two-meter-wide walkway. The men walked over and into a guarded ingress in the hull of the massive black spacecraft. Parks entered after the general, who returned the salute of the O.I.C security guarding the entrance and followed him through the maze of bulkheads, walkways and running conduits, reminiscent of and aircraft carrier. Parks thought out loud, to the chagrin of Sullivan.

PARKS

That's what this ship is, a Naval space carrier.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

INT. UN NEF SPACE CARRIER ALPHA CIC

It took three minutes to reach the innermost command information center (CIC) of what Parks assumed was the bridge of the space vessel, from all the activity and screens displaying images of flashing pinpoints against interstellar maps marked with star names, constellation boundaries, and lines of ascension and declination, the astronomical equivalents to latitude and longitude. Sullivan was all business as they entered the CIC.

SULLIVAN

Get us underway commander.

NEF COMMANDER

Yes sir. You heard the general, undock and slow to take her out. Inertial Moorings Specialist, I want two-thirds Earth gravity the entire flight.

SPECIALIST

Sir.

NEF COMMANDER

Helm, once we are clear of the superstructures, stand-by for course and drive field orders.

HELM

Yes sir.

General Sullivan turned to Parks.

SULLIVAN

Wait 'til you get a load of this. Oh ah, Parks, I need not remind you, but what happens in the black stays in the black. You get my meaning? Do not address any officers here or on this vessel. Address all your comments to me, and no one else. Understood? The patrol commander interrupts the general then pauses to await instructions.

NEF COMMANDER

Sir-

SULLIVAN

Take us to Apollo. Make a slip when we're well out of the orbital range of O.I.C.

NEF COMMANDER

Yes sir. Helm, calculate and vector in a Q-phase slip for the Moon. Pre-orbital.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Near instantaneous interdimensional space travel from Earth to the Moon! Parks registered no outward expression of amazement, although words could not describe his elation at the moment. His mind and photographic memory were on overdrive. He observed every motion the specialists performed, every movement of the helmsman. Every digital touch screen within sight, every spatial and solar map he could or couldn't identify. One screen displayed the slow orbital vector of a triangular shaped blinking green object he assumed represented their vessel, and then--

HELM

Aetherspace drive engaged.

Parks felt the feeling one gets after the sound and vibration of thunder erupts too close, although this sensation went through his entire body, and a warping of space time dulled his outward perceptions for an extended fraction of a second..

EXT. MOON - NEF ALPHA PUNCHES OUT OF AETHER SPACE INTO LUNAR ORBIT

INT. UN NEF SPACE CARRIER ALPHA

HELM

Moon vector achieved. We are in pre-orbital insertion distance from Moon Base Apollo.

PARKS

Moon Base Apollo, the subject of rumor for decades in the civilian aerospace community, revealed in the blink of an eye. Mass quantum phase slip aether travel.

NEF COMMANDER

Bring us into orbit helm. Comm, contact the base and patch us in.

After a few seconds and a nod from the comm officer, the commander made notification.

NEF COMMANDER

Apollo Base, this is the NATO Expeditionary Force vessel Alpha on a scheduled patrol of this sector. We have V.I.Ps on board and are making a brief fly by to get a better view of the ranch, over."

ALPHA BASE COMM (O.S.)

Roger that N.E.F Alpha. Have a good one.

SULLIVAN

Commander, give us a birdseye view.

(MORE) (CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

NEF COMMANDER

Sir. Helm, bring her in low, one thousand feet. Optics, give us a panoramic on all forward screens.

On the surface all that is visible are running lights and a series of domed structures. The general explained while gesturing toward the forward screens.

SULLIVAN

Parks, this underground base is in the Sea of Tranquility region of the Moon and extends under the surface for three kilometers. A system of man-made transway tunnels run from here to a joint sister base in a huge crater on the south pole, Aitken Base.

PARKS

You say it's a joint base. Whom do you share it with?

SULLIVAN

It's more like they share it with us. It's their base and has been for millennia. One day soon, we'll run 'em out.

PARKS

Who?

SULLIVAN

Need-to-know only policy, Parks. Need to know only.

The general walked over to the patrol commander and spoke briefly out of earshot. The commander looked at him as if to question his intent, clearly not pleased to have Parks aboard, let alone witnessing what the Arrowhead flagship could do, then gave another order to the helm.

NEF COMMANDER

Helm, calculate and vector in a slip course for Mars Base Hellas.

This raised Parks an eyebrow in surprise. Sullivan chuckled, impressed with himself for knocking that cool, detached look off the billionaire, master engineer's face. He took great pleasure in Park's silent, slack-jawed awe.

SULLIVAN

There's an old saying in the Space Force, 'Once you've flown in a UFO, sex seems trite.' What do you think, Parks?

(MORE)

(CONTINUE)

CONTINUED: (6)

INSERT- Tactical display of Mars Base, after another thunderous warping of space time dulled his outward perceptions for an extended fraction of a second..

SULLIVAN

There she is Parks, Mars Base Hellas. Commander, execute the same low fly by as Apollo.

The commander dutifully followed orders, initiating communications protocols with the covert space base.

SULLIVAN

Hellas Planitia: an impact crater in the southern hemisphere over 6 kilometers deep and 200 kilometers in diameter. You can see from all the surface activity, she's still under construction.

Parks acknowledged the comments and continued to observe the fascinating scenery. Mankind truly was a space faring race. If only the world knew. The general stepped away again, but this time to receive an incoming message. Upon his return, he sounded out new orders.

SULLIVAN

Commander the trip to Io moon will have to wait, take us back to the O.I.C. The commander acknowledged and gave orders of his own.

SULLIVAN

Well Parks, sorry to cut the trip short, Saturn will have to wait. We're surveying one of its moons for an outpost. By 2050, Io Base will be a reality.

PARKS

Must have been very important, whatever called us back.

SULLIVAN

Need-to-know, Parks. Suffice to say, she's important to me..

CUT TO:

INT. USAF SPACEPLANE HEADED TO OIC

On Earth, Sullivan sets in motion plans to abduct Eve to test the parameters of her unknown tactical skills. The date for Eve to visit what she believes is a resort space station where she believes Parks' company is installing maglev shuttles, is abruptly changed.

Dumont's biological mother tipped Eve to echoes of her past, which she could make no sense of. Eve is programmed in moments of mental stress to literally reboot; in her case, to take time to relax, and remember the programmed, reinforcing memories of her childhood. By the end of the day, Eve merely thought that she resembled the Matron Dumont's daughter, nothing more.

She instinctively senses a larger stage of events after she is picked up and carried by private jet to Vandenberg AFB. Eve is briefly placed in three-hour quarantine, where is put through a physical examination and approved for emergency space flight and fitted for a pressure suit. She is given a false briefing by Capt. Lyle that her husband has had a mild heart attack and requested her presence upland immediately. She is placed on the next scramjet flight upland.

Eve does not black out from the tremendous G-forces encountered while breaking the bonds of Earth's gravitational field and does not have to practice the breathing exercises as does the flight crew. She finds this odd but is still unaware that she is a cloned metahuman. Her O.I.C handler on the flight, Capt. Lyle, does not fail to notice.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. PARKS' SUITE- NIGHT OPS

Parks sits alone brooding in front of a dimly lit computer drafting table, THINKING of the events of the past several hours. When the black arrow jumped back into normal space near the OIC, Parks was informed by General Sullivan that his wife was in route to the space colony.

INSERT- FLASHBACK MEMORY ABOARD THE NEF ALPHA CIC  
SULLIVAN (O.S.)

Eve nearly discovered the truth about her resurrection, thanks to what would have been my mother-in-law. I had to make a decision—Eve is being transferred to the OIC.

(MORE)  
(CONTINUE)

CONTINUED:

PARKS (O.S.)

This isn't the Eve we both knew and loved. She's different, and she's my wife, general. I also have substantial resources at my disposal, most billionaires do. Conner, practice caution with the lives of the people you think you are in control of. One of those people may be in a position to wipe out everything you hold dear.

(MORE)

(CONTINUE)

CONTINUED:

SULLIVAN (O.S.)

Don't threaten me, Parks. You and your clone wife are both prisoners of the state, guilty of high crimes. She's on her way upland as we speak. She will remain here indefinitely, as long as I order it so. I haven't made a decision whether or not I will allow her to even live, let alone live in a cage, or with you. So be on your best goddamned behavior!

END FLASHBACK

BACK TO SCENE

INT. PARKS' SUITE - CLOSE UP ON PARKS

SULLIVAN (O.S.)

Look Parks, I'm going to do you a favor. I'm giving you a field commission, lieutenant, junior grade? How about I make you an honorary captain? In either event, you will learn to respect the privileged position you are in. You will also wear the proper attire of a civilian contractor with a field commission pending, the uniform you are in right now, from here on.

While your field commission is being approved, and that will take some serious negotiations and pulling in of favors on my part, you will be given special access to all classified data on the Black Arrow Fleet propulsion systems. That ought to assist your ongoing EM transportation research. You see, I've been keeping up on your life's work. So, do we have a deal?

Smart choice Gordon. You're in over your head, way out of your league. Get used to it...

PARKS

(speaking his thoughts out loud) My wife isn't for sale...The StarJet.

INSERT- Parks thumbs a comm line.

PARKS

Chet, meet me at my quarters at 0700 hours.

CHET

Gordon, where have you been?

PARKS

Not over the comm lines! My quarters, early day ops cycle. See you then. Suspend all research and have the staff engineers and fabricators on standby.

(MORE)

(CONTINUE)

CONTINUED: (2)

INSERT. TOUCH PAD QUE DIALING OF ANOTHER NUMBER

VAUGHN

Gordon? —

PARKS

What happened to with my wife's protection?!

VAUGHN

We pulled back the detail as per your request..

PARKS

I never ordered that!

VAUGHN

Not as such, but we monitor all of Eve's communications. We just followed through on the last communication you had with her.

PARKS

So, every time I thought I was having a private communication with my new, young attractive wife, you guys were listening and looking in? Well, it goes without saying that you're fired, but not just yet. The generosity of your severance package will depend on your next moves on the board, Philip. I want you to travel to the winter estate and bring the entire "team" with you and prepare for the inevitable event of defending of my land. Do you understand me Mr. Vaughn?

VAUGHN

I do Mr. Parks. Bring the "team" ...

PARKS

Good. We'll discuss your unauthorized actions on my behalf when I see you.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. OIC STANFORD SUPERSTRUCTURE FIRST SECTOR - NIGHT OPS CYCLE

EVE IS SHOCKED TO SILENCE UPON HER ARRIVAL TO THE OIC. IT IS NO RESORT COLONY AS SHE IS LED TO BELIEVE. HER HANDLER LYLE AND TWO OIC SECURITY OFFICERS, ABRUPTLY DISAPPEAR, AS PLANNED, TO GAUGE HER REACTION FROM A CONCEALED DISTANCE.

INSERT - SHE BEGINS TO WANDER THE ENTIRE STANFORD TORUS SUPERSTRUCTURE, FROM MINI MANHATTAN TO TOKYO SECTOR, TO PARIS SECTOR; 32 SECTORS, ALL 5 BLOCKS LONG, EACH REPRESENTING A FAVORED G32 NATO NATION.

When Eve returned to the beginning of the sixteen-kilometer loop first sector hours later, she noticed overhead dual rectangular structures leading from the surface to the upper Skycanopy and beyond, leading to an enormous center structure, The O'Neill superstructure. She noticed hundreds of elevators of various sizes surrounding the base of the pillars. People and vehicles of all sizes were entering or exiting the elevators constantly. Eve decided to take a ride. She wound up at the hub of the O'Neill superstructure, at the Zero G recreational complex: a large open area of the three-kilometer-wide interior superstructure surrounding the entrance to the Astrophysics laboratories. She could literally see to the other end of the three-kilometer-wide cylindrical shaped interior—and the sight was angelic.

Kitaro's 'Free Flight' frames the scene

INT. OIC O'NEILL SUPERSTRUCTURE- RECREATIONAL COMPLEX

INSERT- Men and women—winged men and women, flying everywhere, in all directions. There were other activities there; companies of soldiers performing calisthenics, individual joggers, speed cyclists and recreational sports being played, but the winged flyers took her breath away. Upon closer inspection, Eve could see that they were not naturally winged at all they were wearing harnesses attached to what appeared to be weightlifter's belts that glowed slightly with iridescent light. So did the wings. These were not angelic beings; these were humans imitating what they wished they were.

(MORE)  
(CONTINUE)

CONTINUED:

THE RECREATIONAL FLIGHT SUITS ARE A COMBINATION OF WINGSUIT AND ARTICULATING MINI-HANG GLIDER WINGS: CONSTRUCTED FROM THERMOPLASTIC AND STAINLESS-STEEL SKELETONS, THE WINGS ARE COVERED IN REALISTIC FUNCTIONING ARTIFICIAL MYOELECTRIC MUSCLE SINEW AND TENDON, THEN LAYERED WITH A SLICK POLYMER SKIN; WITH A FIBEROPTIC-NEURAL NETWORK HOUSED IN SKULL BAND GOGGLES; AN AI REACTIONARY NETWORK THAT MIMICKED THE EAGLE'S NATURAL SENSORY OUTPUT FOR CORRECTIVE FLIGHT.

(MORE) (CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE WINGS ARE POWERED BY AN INERTIAL G PACK AND HARNESS,  
AND VERY POPULAR AMONG THE SERVICE MEN AND WOMEN.

Naturally outgoing Eve made up her mind to attempt to fly in one of these harnesses. She went to the nearest individual who appeared to be in charge and began to ask questions. The stocky built man took one look at Eve—and forgot about his wife and kids earthside. He knew immediately that she was not an OIC service member.

EVE

What are these things?

HANDLER

They're Sky Wings flight harnesses, a combination of wing suit and articulating mini-hang glider powered by an internal zero-g harness. They're very popular among the service man and women. This area has natural updrafts, making it the perfect site for this sport.

EVE

I want to try it; I want to soar like an eagle.

HANDLER

Well miss, you'll need to thumb print and sign this waiver e-pad and I'll size you up for a suit and harness.

Eve begins to take off her flight suit to the astonishment of everyone looking on. She strips down to her underwear, a black thong and no bra, ready to go. The zero-g harness tech, ringside for the entire show, has to take a deep breath and a hard swallow before remembering his military bearing.

HANLDER

You look like a size uh—here try this one on.

Eve quickly puts on the wingsuit harness.

HANDLER (CONT'D)

The harness is controlled by these goggles. The wings will blend in with your thoughts and your central nervous system, and the zero-g harness will keep you afloat. When you're ready, reach for some sky, get a running start and take off..

(MORE)  
(CONTINUE)

CONTINUED:

He looked on in wonder. She was in the air from a standing leap. Eve was already ascending as he spoke. She was a natural aerialist. She soared above the complex just as she said she would, like an eagle in flight. Powerful, yet graceful.

(MORE) (CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

INSERT - CAPT. LYLE AND A SMALL DETACHMENT OF OIC SECURITY HAVE BEEN FOLLOWING EVE, AND SHE DOES NOT FAIL TO NOTICE; SHE DOES NOT CARE AS LONG AS THEY REMAIN AT A DISTANCE. SHE IS ENTHRALLED BY THE SIGHTS AND SOUNDS OF THIS NEW OASIS IN LOW EARTH ORBIT.

CUT TO:

INT. PARKS' SUITE- DAY OPS

Chet and Gordon look at computer drafting table schematics of a mini jet.

CHET

The Star jet is literally a star-shaped, lift body jet trainer. A vertical take-off and landing reconnaissance aircraft designed for civilian law enforcement and military operations. Designed for manned and unmanned utility, the mini single-seat jet has vectoring flap, wing tip nozzle flight control. The forward canard wings and rear delta-shaped body provide lift. There are no vertical tail stabilizers. The airframe panels are coated with hundreds of microscopically thin layers of magnesium and bismuth. The cockpit is surrounded by a Faraday cage.

The airframe utilizes "electro-aerodynamics" which improves the lift and reduces weight by proxy. The wings, leading edge and nose are positively charged; coated with a ceramic dielectric material, able to store high amounts of electrical charge. Trailing edges are negatively charged. Charging the airframe electrostatically alters the drag, or air resistance on the prototype. Based on the old B-2 bomber lift assist system, the cockpit is insulated from the charged edges. It has a shaft-driven lift turbine amidships, similar to the X-35 JSF, and powered by a third scale version of the JSF Pratt & Whitney and Rolls Royce Pegasus engines. The electrogravitic lift system of positive and negative charge flow distribution is based upon the T.T. Brown design. But then, you know all this already. You designed the Star Jet mini during your Lockheed Martin Joint Strike Fighter program days.

PARKS

It was meant to be an unmanned proof-of-concept airframe. It was too small, but such fun to fly. That's why we kept the vehicle around in one form or another. That's why you're here. I need for you and the R&D team to modify the cockpit to hold two passengers in pressure suits over wingsuits and parafoil harnesses.

(MORE)

(CONTINUE)

CONTINUED:

CHET

Gordon, that's impossible! I'd have to remove the pilot's seat entirely-

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PARKS

Exactly! You've watched the winter Olympics before, seen the tandem bob sled competition?

CHET

It could work...

PARKS

It has to. And I need the cockpit to be airtight. Put the entire R&D engineering staff the necessary modifications immediately and around the clock until completed. Also manufacture a non-descript shipping containment for the assembled mini jet that can be easily discarded without damaging the airframe, from extreme high altitude.

CHET

Gordon, are you going to try and escape from the O.I.C in this thing?

PARKS

No, Eve and I are going to try and escape, in an Earth-bound unmanned USAF Transatmospheric cargo craft. She's here; they abducted her while I was away, literally on a tour of solar outpost stations with General Sullivan.

Chet, they've got a fleet of triangular shaped space carriers each the size of goddamned football fields! I told you those sightings of black triangles reported all around the world were ours.

CHET

But how will you get the cargo trans to deploy the Star jet?

PARKS

We're going to blow up the damn ship in reentry! Or at least fool the CIC into believing that they have an out-of-control vessel entering Earth space headed Europe bound. They'll be forced to destroy the incoming cargo ship.

CHET

But how will you and Eve survive?

PARKS

That's where you and the geniuses from R&D engineering come in. Our lives are in your hands. I've been working on design modifications since I got back. Get your project managers up to speed and tell them there is a two-day deadline. You'll need this datastrip with my notes.

CHET

Two days! I better wake up the troops. We'll I can say this, there's never a dull day up here, that's for damn sure...

172.

CUT TO:

INT. OIC O'NEILL SUPERSTRUCTURE- DAY OPS  
Kitaro's 'Flight' (another song, similar name)  
transitions into the conflict of the fight scene.  
WHEN EVE LANDS BRIEFLY, CAPT. LYLE AND A SMALL DETACHMENT  
OF OIC SECURITY ATTEMPT TO TAKE EVE BACK INTO CUSTODY BY  
SAVAGE FORCE.

EVE IS BRUTALLY BEATEN AND MANHANDLED. EVE'S DEFENSIVE  
ABILITIES ARE AWAKENED. SHE FIGHTS BACK THROUGH AN UNKNOWN  
ABILITY TO DEFEND HERSELF THAT SHE DID NOT KNOW SHE  
POSSESSED. INFORMATION DEEPLY BURIED WITHIN HER  
CONSCIOUSNESS.

SHE TAKES FLIGHT AGAIN.

A TEAM OF WING SUITED OIC SECURITY ARRIVES. EVE EVADES  
THEM BRIEFLY AND IS THEN FORCED DOWN.

SHE LANDS VIOLENTLY AND AGAIN DEFENDS HERSELF  
INSTINCTIVELY, BUT THIS TIME MUCH MORE LETHALLY, WHILE  
DODGING STUN PISTOL FIRE AND ELECTRIC PROD BATONS. SHE  
FEELS SO POWERFUL, SHE HAS TO HOLD BACK MUCH OF THE FULL  
FORCE OF HER STRIKES AND KICKS FOR FEAR OF MORTALLY  
INJURING THE MEN IN A RAGE.

SHE AGAIN TAKES FLIGHT TO EVADE THE ELECTRIC STUN PISTOLS  
AND SONIC SHOCK WEAPONS. SHE USES THE ZERO-G SUIT TO FLY  
OUT OF THE RECREATIONAL COMPLEX AND BACK TO THE STANFORD  
SUPERSTRUCTURE.

THE ABDUCTION ATTEMPT FAILS, EVE, TIRED AND BLOODIED FROM  
BATTLE, FLYING THROUGH ONE OF THE ELEVATOR SHAFTS THROUGH  
ONE OF THE STRUCTURAL PILLARS, LEADING BACK TO THE STANFORD  
TORUS SUPERSTRUCTURE.

REACHING THE STANFORD SUPERSTRUCTURE EVE GOES INTO HIDING  
ON THE IMMENSE LABYRINTH OF THE INDUSTRIAL ORBITAL COLONY,  
AS ON LOOKERS WATCH OVERHEAD.

LANDING ATOP ONE OF THE BUILDINGS, SHE TAKES STOCK OF HER  
INJURIES. SHE IS A METAHUMAN AND WILL RECOVER FROM HER  
WOUNDS IN A FRACTION OF THE NORMAL HEALING TIME. SHE IS AT  
A LOSS TO UNDERSTAND HER NEWLY DISCOVERED COMBAT AND  
EVASION ABILITIES, AS WELL AS HER INCREDIBLY POWERFUL  
PHYSICAL PROWESS.

(MORE) (CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EVE MEDITATES TO CALM HER RACING MIND. SHE OPENS HER MIND TO "SENSE" WHERE HER HUSBAND, DR. PARKS IS LOCATED.

CLOSE UP-HER RAPTOR LIKE EYES OPEN

SHE LEAPS FORWARD OFF THE BUILDING IN FLIGHT ONCE AGAIN.

SHE IS EXHAUSTED AND SCARED, BUT DETERMINED TO FIND HIM, AND GET SOME ANSWERS.

TIME CUT TO:

INT. SULLIVANS OFFICE

INSERT- COMPUTER MONITOR COMMUNICATION

CAPT. LYLE

We've lost her, sir-

SULLIVAN

Now, let me get this straight, I jeopardize my career and standing within the Order, all for you to lose the target?!

CAPT. LYLE

We'll find her, general. We have an idea where she's going. And when she gets there, she'll kill him. She has an idea of what she is now. The 144 are designed to turn on their clients if they learn of their creation in a violent or traumatic manner, it's part of their wet wiring. They go into shock and then freak out on their client. She'll kill him when he admits to her cloning. Then we'll tranq her and bring her in."

SULLIVAN

You damn well better, or you're finished. Understand?"

CAPT. LYLE

We will capture her, sir. We have electronic surveillance in the air as we speak.

SULLIVAN

You still there? Get off my damn comm. line!

Sullivan stewed in his own anger then let out a hearty laughter the ingenuity of this-- new Eve. He was becoming consumed with her.

SULLIVAN

This is one bad ass clone.

TIME CUT TO:

INT. OIC STANFORD SUPERSTRUCTURE

EVE FLYS THROUGH THE STANFORD SUPERSTRUCTURE DURING USING THE STOLEN ZERO-G FLIGHT SUIT AND WING HARNESS. WITHIN A MATTER OF HOURS, SHE FINDS THE OM GROUP R&D BUILDING.

LOOKING DOWN OVERHEAD HER TARGET, SHE LANDS ATOP A NEARBY BUILDING AND RECONNS THE UPPER FLOORS. OIC SECURITY IS TIGHT AROUND THE FACILITY.

EVE CLOSES HER EYES AND PICKS HER MOMENT, WHEN HER EYES OPEN, SHE STEALTHILY LAUNCHES HERSELF TOWARD AN OPEN PENTHOUSE PATIO ENTRANCE. BEING THE CEO, SHE ASSUMED HIS OFFICES AND PRIVATE QUARTERS WOULD BE ON THE UPPER FLOORS. EVE LITERALLY SENSED PARKS PRESENCE AND HONED IN ON HIM.

INT. PARKS' SUITE

INSERT- PARKS HAS JUST RETURNED FROM THE LOWER LABS. HE RECEIVED INTEL ON EVE'S ORDEAL WITH OIC SECURITY. HE AND THE ENTIRE R&D ENGINEERING WERE HARD AT WORK MODIFYING THE STAR JET MINI TO WITHSTAND ATMOSPHERIC REENTRY. HIS QUARTERS ARE NORMALLY LIT BEFORE HIS ARRIVAL BUT ALL THE LIGHTS ARE OFF. UPON ENTERING, PARKS CALLED FOR LIGHTS ON AND SENSES UNEASE IN THE SUITE.

PARKS

(beat)

Is anyone here? Eve?-- Eve!...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

INSERT- Eve limps out of the rear of the sun deck of the penthouse suite. Her bruised body silhouetted against the night. She is still wearing the wing harness. The wings are folded against her back, giving her the form of a dark angel. Parks is shocked and relieved to see her. She falls into his arms, they embrace convincingly. Eve breaks down.

EVE

Why am I here Gordon? ...

PARKS

The detail monitoring our communication, which I didn't know about, misunderstood my promise to you to scale back your security, and followed through immediately, compromising your safety.

EVE

No. I mean, why am I here? Who am I? Those soldiers chasing me around with their clubs and stun guns called me; "clone whore." They tried to capture me as if I were an animal. Why? What am I?

PARKS

You are the love of my life Eve..

INSERT - EVE BEGINS TO REMOVE THE WING SUIT HARNESS. SHE IS AWARE OF THE ALLURING SEXUAL POWER OF HER BODY OVER HIM. SHE STANDS BEFORE HIM FULLY NUDE.

EVE

Then, who was Eve Dumont? Who was she?!

INSERT - PARKS TURNS AWAY TRYING NOT TO REVEAL THE TRUTH BUT GIVES IN FULL OF GUILT

PARKS

She was killed in an accident in the 1990s, involving General Sullivan. He was a major then, a test pilot. They were going to Las Vegas to be married. He runs this city base in orbit today, and he's my sworn enemy, and the reason you're up here. He wants you, and he wants to punish me.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EVE

Am I Eve Dumont's clone, Gordon? You loved her and had the wealth and power to have her resurrected, didn't you?

PARKS

You are my wife, Eve Nichele Parks.

EVE

No, I'm your property, Gordon! You are responsible for my being alive. How could you do this to me, to her? Did HER memory mean nothing to you!

PARKS

I couldn't live without you, Eve. So, I brought you back! You weren't supposed to die that way! You were too young; he didn't love you. He just wanted to take you from me. He couldn't see that.

EVE

But you did? She died, Gordon. You should have moved on with your life. Instead, you played God with mine. And left me to be persecuted? They almost killed me.

PARKS

Sullivan has me under house arrest! There was nothing I could do!

EVE

Is this how you lost her the first time? You stood by and let her go, to him?

PARKS

I'm working on a plan to get you back earthside.

EVE

Gordon, they're after me. I can't stay here. It's the first place they'll look. I'm tired and scared. How could you do this to me?! I shouldn't be here. I shouldn't be alive.

PARKS

Yes, you should be alive! You were taken away from me too soon! I couldn't allow that! He killed you! I still love you; I still want you!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

EVE

But I am a slave! Your slave! My free will has been taken from me! My thoughts aren't even my own. they're what you've had programmed into me. When I sleep, I dream in music-- and I can't turn it off! Do you want to know which music? Ambient music, and classical piano. I can even tell you the titles, but you know all this already. You know everything about me because you programmed the life I lead. I'm just a puppet.

INSERT- Eve begins to put the wing suit harness back on

PARKS

No Eve, you're not. Look you can't leave, it's too dangerous!

INSERT - MED. SHOT- Gordon attempts to stop her. She resists but is too weak from her travel and harrowing ordeal. They struggle, they embrace, she begins to break down and cry uncontrollably, He pulled her close against him, they begin to kiss lovingly, to heal and console each other, then passion enveloped around them, slowing the flow of time.

TIME DISSOLVE TO:

INT. PARKS' BEDROOM

Parks awakens to find OIC security surrounding the bed and scouring the rest of the suite. Parks is surprised to find that Eve is gone stealthily after they made love and slept through the night ops cycle.

OIC Security Officer

Where is she Parks?! We detected two heat signatures in this room!

INSERT-Parks dresses into a UC Davis t-shirt and gym shorts, the punches a bedside touchpad. He notices that one of his PAI communications wrist cuffs is missing. Eve must have taken it. He reaches for the comm. panel.

PARKS

Get the hell out of my quarters, now! Parks to OM Security-

OIC Security Officer

Your security teams have been detained. This installation will be protected and monitored by O.I.C, as per the orders of General Sullivan.

CUT TO:

INT. OIC STANFORD SUPERSTRUCTURE- NIGHT OPS

Eve once again dons the zero-g wing suit harness and takes off, knowing instinctively that she would not be able to stay long. She lands atop one of the fifty-five story atmospheric towers.

BEFORE O.I.C SECURITY CAN CATCH HER, EVE FLEES AGAIN. SHE IS LATER CAPTURED NOT BY THE GENERAL'S SECURITY TEAMS, BUT BY AUTOMATED AND REMOTELY PILOTED FLYING SECURITY DRONES HIGH ABOVE THE CITY BASE. SHE IS CHASED IN FLIGHT AROUND THE STANFORD SUPERSTRUCTURE. SHE PERFORMS A SERIES OF HARROWINGLY EVASIVE AERIAL MANEUVERS BEFORE SHE IS HIT WITH A POWERFUL TRANQUILIZER DART AND FLOATS DOWN SLOWLY FROM THE ARTIFICIAL SKYLINE. SHE LANDS ATOP ONE OF THE BUILDINGS AND IS UNCONSCIOUS. EVE IS TAKEN NOT INTO USAFSC CUSTODY, BUT TO HIS PRIVATE QUARTERS.

TIME CUT TO:

INT. SULLIVAN'S QUARTERS

Eve awakened groggily and slowly from her tranquilizer induced sleep, startled to find A DRUNKEN Sullivan half dressed, the general literally climbing on top of her, attempting to force himself on her, to rape her while she was unconscious.

She is ALARMED to find herself naked and restrained at the wrists to both sides of the metal framed bed in his quarters.

In a panic induced rage, Eve tries to break the bonds, concentrating on her right wrist.

Seeing that she was awake suddenly, even after being hit multiple times by the powerful tranquilizers, Sullivan tried in vain to hold her down and calm her and continued to attempt to sexually assault her, again.

Eve strained with all of her metahuman strength, and the right wrist cuff finally broke away from the bed frame. With blinding speed and power, Eve grabbed the neck of the general.

Sullivan tried to pry her vice like grip loose with both hands, his eyes bulging from their sockets, choked to near unconsciousness.

Eve summoned the strength to break the left wrist cuff restraint, as Sullivan looked on, wide eyed with fear of what he knew would happen next.

(MORE) (CONTINUED)

Eve slowly, forcefully raised herself upright and over the right side of the bed. (HER BACK FACING THE POV OF THE CAMERA with THE GENERAL STILL CAUGHT IN THE VICE-LIKE GRIP OF HER EXTENDED RIGHT ARM.)

She felt a wetness below, down between her legs. (HER BACK FACING THE READER'S POV)

Still holding the general tightly by the neck off to her side (HER BACK FACING THE READER'S POV) she reached down to check the source.

CLOSEUP OF HER HAND When she examined the wet mucus like substance on her fingers,

EVE TURNS TO LOOK AT THE GENERAL STILL CAUGHT IN THE VICE-LIKE GRIP OF HER EXTENDED RIGHT ARM. She looked at Sullivan with a glare of rage--

CLOSEUP OF SULLIVAN-- that made him begin to beg for forgiveness, as her grip on his neck became tighter and tighter. Because she knew at that moment, that this bastard had taken already advantage of her while she was sedated. Bad mistake.

Something primal and evil switched on deep within the recessed programmed self-defense mode in Eve's brain. She erupted in an incredible burst of violence and strength, overpowering Sullivan, lifting his entire weight by the neck above her head with her right arm.

Eve punched down hard, hitting him in the crotch with her left hand, then grabbed him there and applied crushing pressure. Sullivan's arousal had long been replaced by fear, now horror as his eyes rolled back and he winced in indescribable pain, unable to scream.

Eve lifted his entire body over her head, bench pressing the flailing dead weight of the incapacitated rapist with incredible ease.

Her metahuman's adrenaline was overflowing as she raced for the nearest wall, and abruptly stopped, while simultaneously launching the general towards the wall, literally throwing him across the room.

CONTINUED:

Sullivan slammed violently back first and upside down at about twenty kph and for an instant, appeared stuck as if by gravity, to the wall. The impact knocked the wind out of Sullivan, and he fell two meters, headfirst along the wall to the carpeted floor, knocking him out cold.

The sound of the general impacting the wall alerted OIC Security standing watch outside the general's quarters. The double doors of his quarters opened and three very large, muscular OIC security agents entered, two men and a woman.

(MORE) (CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Eve took the rest of her martial rage out on these, his private security, who were posted outside the quarters, and only came in when they heard a loud crash, and not sooner to stop her from being raped while unconscious.

Eve was on them in an instant before they knew it, her trained assassin skills took over her conscious mind.

Moving forward at full speed Eve leaped into the air and landed a flying knee into the face of the first lead guard, breaking his nose, blood splattering from his nostrils.

He fell back like a large timber tree, unconscious.

As Eve landed, she instinctively blocked an incoming steel baton blow with her left forearm, countering with a devastatingly powerful right cross that knocked the front teeth out of the female guard, snapping her neck so violently from the force of the blow that she too was knocked unconscious.

The third guard was the largest and most self-assured, and she would show him no mercy. Eve ducked an incoming right jab, then a left cross that flowed into a spinning reverse right elbow smash.

Eve simply was too fast, wasn't where the blows attempted to strike.

When the bruiser caught his balance, Eve was still in front of him but squatted down low so she could counter with her newly favorite blow.

Eve launched a powerful right uppercut to where else, the big man's groin, causing excruciating pain.

The brute hunched over, eyes wide and out of breath, just in time to see the flash of another Mike Tyson style right uppercut launched at his chin.

The unexpected second uppercut caused him to bit off the tip of his tongue, and launched him off his feet and upward almost a meter above of the floor.

Eve finished him off, running then launching herself at him at the apex of his fall-- with a devastating flying right forearm to the bridge of his now bloodied nose, knocking him out and sending him hurtling back out of the room.

(MORE)  
(CONTINUE)

CONTINUED:

In a panic, Eve searched for her scad clothing from the wing suit, also finding the cuff PAI communicator she lifted from her husband's suite, a small but vital memento from their encounter, in order to contact him later.

One of the security was female; Eve quickly striped her of her uniform, put it on and escaped again, this time fleeing on foot into the heart of the O'Neill superstructure.

INSERT - SHE CONTACTS PARKS ON HIS PAI CUFF.

EVE

Gordon, can you hear me?

INT. PARKS' SUITE- Parks reaches for the comm. panel.

INSERT- PARKS FACE APPEARS ON THE SMALL FACE OF THE WATCH-LIKE COMMUNICATIONS DEVICE

PARKS

Eve, where are you?

EVE

He tried to rape me. I think I hurt them badly. I'm scared Gordon, I don't know where I am.

PARKS

I can tell from your surroundings, you're in the O'Neill Superstructure, the Air Force's domain. I can't get in there, but I can direct you out. Go to the applications look for the GPA, type in OIC. My PAI won't take your voice commands. The OIC colony positioning will tell you where you are. We'll get you out of there. Stand by..

INSERT- Parks contacts Chet to get the latest on the Star Jet.

CHET

Gordon, the package is ready to be moved to the Air Force cargo bays. Transport from OM R&D will take one hour. We will need an hour at least to prep you and position out operators in the cargo bay to place the container on board without arousing suspicion.

PARKS

How will Eve get in?

CHET

We planned for that. We placed a small hatch mid container. If you can get her there in time, you'll have to let her in re-secure the hatch and suit her up, all before the container is loaded into the cargo trans. We'll be all over the bay running diversions to keep the area clear. The container is black and marked with the company logo, she can't miss it.

(MORE)

(CONTINUE)

CONTINUE:

PARKS

Execute the plan, I'll contact Eve, then suit up.

INSERT-Parks then returns to Eve's communication.

PARKS

Eve, they will be looking for you at the pillar elevators. I want you to head where they won't be looking. I want you to head for the cargo trans bays one hundred and thirteen decks below your present position. Type in lower cargo bays, then follow the path given by my cuff PAI. It will take you a couple of hours, just move slowly normally as if you're supposed to be where you are. We're getting off this colony. Look for a large OM Group metal container and locate a small hatch near middle of the container. Knock lightly, I'll be waiting.

PARKS SETS OUT TO RETRIEVE HER THROUGH THE LABYRINTH OF THE OIC, USING THE DEVICE'S GPA AS A HOMING SIGNAL.

TIME CUT TO:

EXT. OM GROUP HQ

TWO HOURS LATER ON CUE, PARKS' ENGINEERING TEAM SENDS CHET OUT IN THE VIMANA OTS PROTOTYPE, CAUSING A DIVERSION AND SUBSEQUENT HIGH-SPEED CHASE AGAIN AROUND THE 16 KILOMETER STANFORD TRANSWAY LOOP.

INT. VIMANA VEHICLE

INSERT- CHET TOUCHES A DASHBOARD CONSOLE PANEL. PETER GABRIEL'S SONG 'RED RAIN' PLAYS. HE TURNS IT UP AND GETS TO BUSINESS, SPEEDING OFF AND MANEUVERING AROUND MILITARY TRANSPORT VEHICLES ALREADY ON THE 16 MILE TORODIAL LOOP.

CHET

(Barely audible) Good luck Gordon.

EXT. VIMANA VEHICLE

OIC SECURITY VEHICLES BEGIN TO ENTER THE GLIDEWAY, CHASING AFTER THE PROTOTYPE. RED RAIN CONTINUES TO PLAY O.S. FRAMING THE TENSION.

CUT TO:

INT. SULLIVAN'S QUARTERS

SULLIVAN

There's nowhere to escape to. What the hell is he doing?

INSERT- The general taps on the comm.

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

Sullivan to OIC security teams; continue the pursuit of the vehicle. Try to hit it with an EM pulse. That will kill the power without causing harm to the vehicle. Sullivan out.

INSERT- The general turns to his private security teams and continues his briefing.

SULLIVAN

Gentlemen we have a rogue element in our midst. I want her found and captured. Use as much as force as necessary. She is a transgenic clone, capable of great feats of strength. She's also been trained to kill, so be on top of your game, otherwise she may take you out, for good. All of the pillar elevators have check points in place. She can't get out. So, find her. Mov out.

INSERT- Sullivan limps over to his wet bar and pours himself a drink.

SULLIVAN

I'm not finished with that bitch of his. I'm not finished with either of them.

TIME CUT TO:

INT. CARGO BAYS

Eve makes her way to the cargo trans bays and finds the OM Group marked container. She stealthily makes her way to the container and wraps on the mid hatch. There is a sound of unclasping, then the small window sized hatch opens inward. Parks helps her inside and quickly secures the hatch. They embrace briefly.

PARKS

Thank God, you made it. Come on, we don't have a minute to waste. Put on this pressure suit, and I'll put on your parafoil harness. We have to be in this bird before the container is loaded on the cargo vessel.

Insert- Parks and Eve stow away aboard the mini jet just as the mid-sized container is loaded on the unmanned trans-atmospheric lift body space cargo plane. One tense hour later, the space cargo plane re-enters Earth's atmosphere.

EXT. USAF SPACE CARGO PLANE - UPPER

ATMOSPHERE INSERT- INT. USAF SPACE CARGO

PLANE

Parks sends an encrypted signal to the cargo vessel's flight and engine control computers.

One by one, they begin to shut down.

UPON REENTRY A FALSE SIGNAL IS TRANSMITTED FROM THE STAR JET TO THE REMOTELY PILOTED CARGO TRANSPORTS COMPUTERS, CREATING A TOTAL SYSTEMS FAILURE; DIGITAL INSTRUCTIONS TO START SHUTTING DOWN ALL AIRCRAFT SYSTEMS CONTROLLED BY COMPUTER. ONE BY ONE, NAVIGATION, FLIGHT AND ENGINE CONTROLS ALL TURN OFF. RED RAIN CONTINUES TO PLAY O.S. FRAMING THE TENSION.

PARKS

Get ready Eve, things are going to get rough from here on.

EVE

You mean rougher, don't you?

EXT. USAF SPACE CARGO PLANE Violent turbulence overtakes the space cargo transport. The ship begins to tumble over as it falls into the upper atmosphere.

INT. OIC CIC - BEING REMOTELY PILOTED WITH NO ONE TO TURN ONBOARD TO RESET THE COMPUTERS MANUALLY AND BECAUSE OF THE COVERT NATURE OF THE EM TRANSPORT AND THE FEAR OF IT FALLING INTO ENEMY HANDS, THE ORDER IS GIVEN BY C.I.C TO DETONATE A CHARGE IN THE CARGO TRANS AND ALLOW IT TO HARMLESSLY PLUMMET INTO THE SEA.

INSERT - ALL OF THE CARGO IS EJECTED FROM THE HOLD OF THE VESSEL BEFORE DETONATION, INCLUDING THE CONCEALED STAR JET. PARKS ALLOWS THE JET TO FREEFALL INTO THE LOWER ATMOSPHERE BEFORE POWERING UP THE MINI JET AND HEADING FOR THE GABON, AFRICAN COAST.

CUT TO:

INT. STAR JET

Parks monitors the OIC space transport traffic communications. The sides of the fuselage and rear cargo bay doors unfold open to jettison cargo. Explosive bolts holding the cargo containers in place are activated. As charges detonate the cargo transport literally falls apart, releasing its hold to burn up in re-entry. The mini jet is shielded from the lethal blast and debris by its container walls.

Parks activates a remote signal, and the container walls unlatch. As the walls drift away debris floats in all directions and begins to heat up. Parks and Eve, secure in their pressure suits, stare out into open space, high above the earth. RED RAIN CONTINUES TO PLAY

O.S. FRAMING THE TENSION.

CUT TO:

INT. OIC-

CIC OFFICER

The EM pulse worked General Sullivan, but when we opened her up, Parks wasn't the operator. The OTS was being driven by one Chet Wolf, his Chief Technical Officer. Parks couldn't be located anywhere at the R & D facility. He's gone.

SULLIVAN

Parks, where the fuck are you?!

CIC OFFICER

Our best remote viewing intuitive says there not on the colony, sir, which is impossible. This report is just coming in. There's been another incident, sir. Space transport traffic command had to detonate a remotely piloted Earthbound cargo transport that lost its flight control and engine computers. They just died out, sir, lost all power. It was detonated before it passed over any of the continents. The craft and its contents will burn up upon re-entry and crash into the Atlantic Ocean near equatorial Africa.

SULLIVAN

What was in the ship's hold?

CIC OFFICER

Standard zero-g agri-products, varied Air Force small replacement cargo and, get this—one mid-sized OM Group container, bound for—it had no destination. It would have landed at Vandenberg with the other cargo. Sir, you don't think---

(MORE)

(CONTINUE)

CONTINUE:

INSERT- Sullivan damn near has a seizure.

SULLIVAN

Send out our earthside MQ-Mb Black Arrow UCAVs, and interface me into one of them in the UCAV Tactical Bay! I'll pilot it and take a look for myself! I also want the nearest Navy destroyer headed to the area! I want my prisoners back, or I want them dead!

CUT TO:

EXT. STAR JET - EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE

The Star Jet continued to fall into the upper atmosphere. Parks used the flight control computers to position the jet to drop tail first. Parks must allow the mini jet to drop to an altitude of thirty thousand feet, as per Chet's instructions, where there is far less dense air, before he can engage the mini's engine and lift fan. Large sections of the mini jet's skin have been coated with a heat resistant compound to reduce the intense heat friction build up on the underside and tail of the jet.

At thirty thousand feet the flight and engine control computers activated the engines. The Star Jet slowed its descent to a hover then set its course for the coast of equatorial Africa.

INSERT - AFTER COVERTLY DEPLOYING AT HIGH ALTITUDE UPON ENTERING THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE, THEIR STAR JET CRAFT IS FIRED UPON BY EARTH BASED REMOTELY PILOTED BLACK TRIANGULAR SHAPED USAF SPACE COMMAND UAV'S. PARKS ATTEMPTS TO EVADE THE UNMANNED ATTACK DRONES.

RED RAIN CONTINUES TO PLAY O.S. FRAMING THE TENSION.

INSERT - At fifteen thousand feet, out of nowhere three small black USAF UCAV's the size of the Star jet vector in and attack. The mini jet goes into a steep angling evasive dive to reach the lower deck of altitude; under five thousand feet. The jet is under fire from the 20 mm cannon of the UCAV's and nearly shot down. The port wing sustains damage.

(MORE)  
(CONTINUE)

INT. STAR JET COCKPIT

SULLIVAN (O.S.)

I know you can hear me, Parks. I'm remotely flying the UCAV that's about to end your miserable life!

INSERT - THEY MUST BAIL OUT OF THE PROTOTYPE AT LOW ALTITUDE, AND MANEUVER AS CLOSE TO THE COMPOUND BEFORE DEPLOYING THEIR PARACHUTES. BOTH ARE WEARING ARCHANGEL RAPID DEPLOYMENT WING HARNESSSES.

INSERT-Parks configures the mini jet to hover and ejects the canopy. Eve freezes with fear when she hears Sullivan's voice. Parks has to pull Eve from the cockpit and over the side.

INSERT - They bail out at low altitude just as Sullivan's remotely piloted UCAV makes its final pass and destroys the Star jet into a ball of fire. The blast sends lethal shards of the mini jet in all directions. Parks wraps his arms tightly around Eve as they plummet toward land.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOWER ATMOSPHERE

PARKS

Eve, we need to deploy our chutes now pull the cord to your  
right outward!

INSERT-Parks positions Eve and pushes her away, motioning to her to pull the cord. Eve pulls and immediately is captured by the parafoil, pulled violently upward. Parks looks up to see Eve and her deployed parafoil and follows, pulling his rip cord.

INSERT- One of the UCAV's makes wide elliptical circles around the parafoils. It's Sullivan, piloting the drone remotely from one of the OIC simulation pods, a sensory deprivation capsule placing the operator in an artificial environment.

He was deciding what to do. He ignored the larger figure in his view, obviously Parks, and passed closer and closer to Eve's canopy, as if trying to snag it. Parks is too far away to get Eve's attention. With each close pass, she screams in fear. RED RAIN CONTINUES TO PLAY O.S. FRAMING THE TENSION.

SULLIVAN (O.S.)

Parks, if I can't have her no one can...

PARKS

No! Don't, please!!

(MORE)  
(CONTINUE)

CUT TO:

INT. - OIC UCAV Tactical Bays

INSERT- From Sullivan's view in the remote piloting module, he aimed at Eve's center mass preparing to fire the UCAV's fifty-millimeter cannon. He paused for a second then aimed again.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOWER ATMOSPHERE

INSERT- TheUCAV fires its cannon at Eve's parafoil canopy upon its final pass, shredding it nearly in half.

Eve begins to come down much too fast. There is nothing Parks can do. He watches as Eve descends past him and motions to Eve to deploy her reserve. In the rush to prepare Eve, Parks failed to instruct her on clearing away the main chute before deploying the reserve chute.

Eve deploys her reserve, and it tangles with the main chute. The reserve canopy goes forward and strikes the main canopy. Eve fights for control of the main canopy from a dangerous main-reserve entanglement. Main and reserve canopies take position one under the other and biplane briefly before becoming tangled.

Eve's descent speed increases again. The tropical

rainforest rushes up at her. EXT. LOW ALTITUDE

Eve endures the violent landing, impacting the canopy of trees, slowing her fall, before slamming into the fauna and the rainforest ground. She has serious internal and spinal injuries, several broken ribs and severe head trauma. She is in and out of consciousness.

Parks lands nearby and activates a signal beacon. When he finds her unconscious on the forest fauna, he openly wept uncontrollably by her side until he saw the faintest rise of her chest as she began to breathe again.

RED RAIN CONTINUES TO PLAY O.S. FRAMING THE TENSION.

PARKS

Eve, stay still, my men are coming to get us.

EVE

I can't move, Gordon. I can't feel my legs...

PARKS

Just stay calm, honey. We'll be home soon--- Eve?

INSERT-She falls unconscious again, Parks lowers his head in grief, just as the sound of all-terrain vehicles and military camouflaged Humvees and Range Rovers close in on his position. When Parks raises his head again, his tear-soaked eyes are enraged and blackened with cold focus on revenge. RED RAIN PLAYING O.S. ENDS HERE.

TIME CUT TO:

EXT. GABON COASTLINE-

Philip Vaughn his security chief and a small army of OM Group security operatives track down and secure Eve and Parks. They landed six kilometers from Parks' estate, in Gamba, Gabon, a town in east, on the coast of the Atlantic Ocean. It is famous for so called Gamba Complex of protected areas. In this area - almost 1.5 times Yellowstone National Park - 10,000 people live together with 11,000 forest elephants.

CUT TO:

EXT. GAMBA ESTATE- DAY

Both species live in impenetrable tropical rainforests, huge savannas, swamps and lagoons bordering uninhabited ocean beaches. The Gamba Complex is not only home to elephants, gorillas, chimpanzees, 4 species of marine turtle, manatees, hippos and the like, but is also at the heart of Gabon's former economy: oil. And while oil production declines, pressures on natural resources through logging, hunting and fishing continue to rise.

The Parks estate was built specifically at the center of an area of Gamba beach front property; it is a magnificent 500-acre estate on the coast of Gabon and the Atlantic Ocean, developed by the O. M. Property Collection, and based upon their award winning Dellis Cay Private resort colony model in the Turks and Ciacos Islands, British West Indies.

From the compound, Parks and Vaughn will prepare for the general's next move.

Eve is in critical condition and placed into a medical coma by the physicians running the estate infirmary. After sixteen hours of cymantic rejuvenation therapy to treat her internal injuries, there was nothing more the trauma team could do to heal her, they could only make her as comfortable as possible, and place the rest in the Creator's hands.

TIME CUT TO:

EXT USN DESTROYER USS FORRESTAL

The force flagship, USS James Forrestal, was dispatched to monitor the standoff in Gamba, Gabon. The Forrestal, a DD(X) Zumwalt class destroyer, completed its joint maneuvers with the South African Navy and left Simon's Town for the crisis at the estate of Dr. Gordon M.A. Parks.

The Forrestal had just completed a series of "Passage Exercises" with the S.A. Navy's frigates as well as the Offshore Patrol Craft. The exercises included joint communications, station watch keeping and gunnery practice, in which the USS Forrestal fired rounds from its 5-inch (127mm) gun. The destroyer was conducting an African Partnership Station Theatre Security Cooperation (APS) exercise.

(MORE) (CONTINUED)

This was an annual joint initiative of the U.S. Navy and the U.S. National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration (USNOAA) launched off West Africa twenty-two years ago. The stated aim was: To help African nations achieve stability and economic prosperity through civilian-military maritime mentoring as well as military-to-military training. This was later extended in 2010 to Africa's eastern seaboard, with APS visits to Mozambique, Tanzania and Kenya.

Captain Janet Shock is Commander of Task Force

919, USS Forrestal. INT USS FORRESTAL- Capt.

Shock's Quarters

SHOCK

I don't care to send my men in to do your dirty work general, even if we are old friends.

SULLIVAN

We're more than old friends Janet. I need to recover my prisoner. He's a wealthy, powerful man earthside. He can expose the program. I've just caused him a lot of pain. I have to go in for the kill.

SHOCK

You're not going in, that's the problem. Men and women under my command are.

SULLIVAN

I have authorization to use whatever force I deem necessary to bring this man back dead or alive. And just so you'll know, I will be coming down to bring him back myself. I want to see his face when I crush him. That's if he's still alive.

SHOCK

We will attempt to take him alive. I understand that he has some private militia.

SULLIVAN

We have his man Vaughn on the payroll. Less than a dozen of his so-called security forces were even alerted to travel to his estate. He'll have to surrender.

SHOCK

What about automated defenses?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SULLIVAN

There may be some. But nothing your men can't handle. You know how these eccentric industrialists are. He probably has walking talking android butlers, but nothing lethal.

SHOCK

Alright, I'll send six Seal teams, no more. If anything happens to my men, general, I will hold you responsible.

SULLIVAN

They signed up for an adventure, didn't they? They're soldiers, risk comes with the game.

SHOCK

This is personal, General Sullivan, between you and Parks. I may follow orders, but I don't have to like it.

TIME CUT TO:

INT. GAMBA ESTATE- DAY

THE COMPOUND HAS AUTOMATED SECURITY, SURROUNDING THE PERIMETER OF THE ENTIRE COMPOUND AND DR PARKS' OWN PRIVATE ARMED SECURITY FORCE, RUN BY PHILIP VAUGHN, A FORMER USAF COMMANDO AND EX BLACKWATER OPERATIVE, WHO IS HIS DIRECTOR OF SECURITY.

PARKS

Where are my men, Vaughn? It's been ten days!

VAUGHN

More security teams are on the way. But getting them to such a secluded place from all over the world, the logistics are very difficult-

PARKS

Vaughn, I'm a goddamned billionaire. You expect me to believe that bullshit?! How long have they had you Phil. When did he get to you? What did they promise you?...

INSERT-Vaughn gives his guilt away in a look.

VAUGHN

Gordon...

(MORE) (CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

INSERT- Parks punches Vaughn hard, knocking him across the room, blooding his nose. His security chiefs are all stunned.

PARKS

That's for betraying Eve. Your services are no longer needed. See him to the airstrip and put him on the next flight out.

INSERT- Parks walks away as armed security personnel pick up Vaughn and push him towards the nearest exit.

VAUGHN

Parks, you're a fool! You are going up against the U.S. military. You're a traitor to your country!

PARKS

No just tired of being pushed around.

VAUGHN

Your money can't save you, Gordon! You're finished, you're dead! As dead as your clone wife!

TNSERT-To the remaining security chiefs, Parks lays out his plans.

PARKS

Gentleman, thank you for your service. I know we have less than 200 men, a tenth of our projected security forces. My former security director did a lot of damage before we discovered his true nature. Automated defenses are back online but were still vulnerable to that big naval ship patrolling out waters.

Eventually they'll send in extraction forces. They're not going to send heavy troops to invade what is in essence a resort colony. Your job is stay just behind the tree lines of the tropical forest, with round the clock patrols. Once we see assault movement towards the beaches, I want your teams to retreat slowly back to the compound and prepare for the insurgence. From there, we'll fully activate all of the automated tactical defenses. Then we'll see what the rainforest catches for us.

RILEY

Mr. Parks, Riley here sir; that's not much of a defense.

(MORE)  
(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PARKS

I don't anyone to be injured or killed--no one. I've been working on smart weapons research for over a decade. The surrounding tropical rainforest is deployed with an entire subsystem of counter insurgence fields, psy-ops systems, automated smart defense equipment and ordinance.

The estate compound has a next generation perimeter force shield platform system, based on the old 'Trophy Active Protection System' one of several purchased privately from General Dynamics, powered by a combination of a 15-megawatt array of 70,000 crystalline silicon solar paneled field installation, operated by a computerized tracking system that follows the sun's path; wind turbine fields; offshore ocean wave energy generation platforms; and an underground nuclear pellet mini-reactor. An adjustable diameter perimeter force barrier radar dome can be activated and controlled from a quarter kilometer tall emitter tower above us from this underground bunker facility, positioned in the center of the compound.

The shield can detect an incoming threat and determine where it is going to hit, the radar will then activate the 'hard kill system'-- emitting a powerful repelling force connecting the perimeter barrier to the tower, forming an invisible, protective energy dome, and fire special interceptors that penetrate incoming rockets or missiles, destroying them. The next generation system is powerful enough to shield against ballistic missiles, low-yield thermonuclear detonation, limited particle beam and focused laser exposure.

When the shield is activated, the tower also emits an infrared holographic honeycomb-grid light pattern along the interior wall of the invisible, domed-shaped high energy defense system visible only by the estate security forces' equipment.

Let me be clear--we will incapacitate and capture any special forces teams that enter the compound, without bloodshed. Machines are expendable--your men and those invading soldiers aren't. Mr. Riley, you're with me; consider yourself the new acting director of security, until I can make it official. Your first name's Frank, right?

RILEY

Correct, sir.

(MORE) (CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

PARKS

Pick two of your best men. We're going to the smart weapons control center.

CUT TO:

INT. GAMBA ESTATE - SMART WEAPONS CONTROL CENTER

PARKS

Settle in gentlemen, from here we'll monitor all AI defense systems. Make sure all of your men keep on the special dog tags given to them. They are radio frequency tags, which exclude them from the scans of the smart defense systems. They are identified as our security soldiers by the automated systems. In other words, our men won't be targeted for fire by such systems as tranq projectile turrets and mobile microwave crowd dispersion equipment, foot traps and other non-lethals in the combat zone. Once the insurgent teams are incapacitated, we will retake the rainforest and round them up. They'll be kept in a large electrical fenced quarantine containment cage near the beachfront. From this command post we will monitor all AI defense actions. As you can see, there are one hundred monitors and over three hundred cameras and motion detectors, camouflaged and integrated into the rainforest canopy. We will see the slightest movements and the AI smart defense systems will determine the best tactical response. Let's get to it.

TIME CUT TO:

INT. GAMBA ESTATE INFIRMARY

Parks entered the infirmary to check on Eve. It might be the last time he saw her alive.

She was still near death, in an induced coma. He sat next to her glass encased oxygen bed and spoke to her softly.

Brahms Opus 114 Adagio played softly, surrounding the medical ward with a peaceful stillness.

PARKS

You can't leave us yet honey, we just need more time. You have to get well, get up from this bed. Find your way back to me.

INSERT- He sat with her in silence for hours.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT.USN DESTROYER- HEADING FOR THE COAST OF GABON

CUT TO:

INT. USN DESTROYER FORRESTAL

SHOCK

General, Welcome to the Farragut.

SULLIVAN

Janet, always a pleasure...

SHOCK

I wish I could say the same. When do you plan on going in?

SULLIVAN

Dusk, well need cover of night.

SHOCK

And I'm to understand that you'll be tagging along.

SULLIVAN

Captain, I'll be leading the teams. And, if Parks puts up any resistance, we're going to mow down everyone in sight. I also want a long range fifty caliber snipers here on the deck to fire on my signal.

SHOCK

You'll have whatever you need, general.

TIME CUT TO:

EXT. GAMBA BEACH- NIGHT

GENERAL SULLIVAN PERSONALLY TAKES SPECIAL FORCES TEAMS TO INFILTRATE THE COMPOUND.

Six hours later, after a series of Naval Fire Scout class four UAVs ran reconnaissance several miles high above and around the the Parks compound, four skiffs disembark from the Farragut and race for different sections of the Gamba coastline. The Seals deploy silently upon reaching the beach, rushing quickly into the rainforest just inside the tree line. The general catches his breath and signals for his men to move out. One soldier stays behind with him.

CUT T

INT. GAMBA RAINFOREST

INSERT- Suddenly the calm, shaded rainforest lights up with blinding spot lamps. Bizarre tranquil ambient music rises from speakers in all directions, 'Deep Blue Day' from Brian Eno. Parks automated smart defenses have detected movement. For the next thirty-eight minutes, hell erupts on the Gamba.

SULLIVAN

(Sullivan growls into his throat mike)  
Parks and his goddamned tricks, you're gonna need more than psy-ops for me. Move on mission commander.

INSERT- The startled general and all of his teams search for cover and regroup before moving out shooting out the spotlights. But the element of surprise was gone.

INSERT- Gun turrets rise from the rainforest floor on servos followed by the rapid hissing noise of air-propelled weapons fire. Tranquilizer rounds fly in all directions. The teams are caught in the crossfire. Of the four, six-man teams, nearly half are hit by the dart rounds. The rest are left to scatter for cover in the tropical rainforest. In quick disarray, with the sound of psy-ops blanketing the forest, several soldiers step onto foot traps; two foot deep by two-foot diameter holes newly opened into the forest floor filled with quick setting elastomer when exposed to air. Swarms of miniature aerial drones the size hummingbirds, with tranq dart tips, make suicide dives at the fleeing soldiers.

CUT TO:

INT. USN DESTROYER FORRESTAL

Commander Shock hears the muffled cries of her men over the bizarre ambient music. The video feed loop from the soldiers' helmet displays are scrambled.

SHOCK

General Sullivan, what's happening to my teams?

CUT TO:

EXT. RAIN FORREST OUTSIDE PARKS' GAMBA ESTATE

SULLIVAN

Non-lethals! A HORNET NEST of non-lethals everywhere. We're under siege! Send in support commander!

(MORE)  
(CONTINUE)

CONTINUED:

SHOCK (O.S.)

Negative general. You're not going to jeopardize any more of my men. Make your way back to the egress points.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SULLIVAN

Most of the soldiers are passed out, sedated by tranq rounds!

SHOCK (O.S.)

General, we do not leave our men behind!

INSERT-'Deep Blue Day' plays on a loop as the remaining Seal teams scramble for an escape firing wildly.

Heavy tear gas lofts into the battle zone and waivers over the forest floor. More men succumb to smart AI defense. The General and the remaining half of one seal team traveling behind the other three teams have time to place on gas masks.

The final AI surge comes from 100 automated microwave pulse mechanized mini tank division, highly mobile, traveling slowly across the rainforest fauna towards the beach, out flanking the seal teams with microwave bursts that cause great pain to the internal organs.

The general and the remaining soldiers double over in pain and flee back in the direction they came in, only to be tranqed by automated gun banks. All of the seal teams are incapacitated, including the general.

CUT TO:

INT. GAMBA ESTATE

Mr. Riley speaks through the throat mike of one of the rounded-up soldiers.

RILEY

Navy vessel offshore, come in?

CUT TO:

INT USN DESTROYER FORRESTAL

SHOCK

This is Captain Janet Shock, Commander of Task Force 919 of the USS Forrestal. Identify yourself--

RILEY (O.S.)

Captain Shock, this is Frank Riley, OM Group Global Security. Your men have been captured, without loss of life. They shall be returned to your custody within twelve hours. The tranquilizers have to wear off before we can wake them and return them to you. The general however will be staying on a little longer. Riley out."

TIME DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. GAMBA ESTATE - NEXT DAY

The general is given a harsh slap to the face.

PARKS

Wake up Conner.

INSERT- The general finds himself enclosed in a tall fifty by fifty foot fenced in cage, along with all of his Seal team members.

Listen up, I have no conflict with you soldiers. But this man—General Conner Timothy Sullivan—he and I have a score to settle.

He is no honorable man, nor is he a true soldier in the noblest traditions of the art.

You soldiers will be released immediately to your ship, but he will stay here with me—tell your commander that. You've been searched during your sedation, stripped of all ammunition and knives. But my security forces have no problem shooting you with tranq or electric stun rounds if you try anything foolish. As you can see the microwave pulse tanks are aimed right at you and my smart defense systems are still operational.

Travel single file out of the cage and get the hell off my land.

INSERT- The mission commander speaks to Parks. And he responds definitively.

SEAL COMMANDER

What are you going to do to the general, Dr. Parks?

PARKS

What am I going to do to this arrogant, evil bastard, who killed my wife not once, but twice? I am going to personally beat the shit out of him, beat him to death...

INSERT- Silence. Then the mission commander looks at the general and speaks.

SEAL COMMANDER

Sir, I'd like to stick around to see that.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SEAL 1

Me too...

SEAL 2

I would too, Dr.  
Parks.

INSERT- The general is shocked at the earned lack of loyalty from the Seal team members. The mission commander pleads with Parks.

SEAL COMMANDER

Dr. Parks, if you kill him instead of bringing him to justice, we'll just return to get you with greater forces. Think before you act, sir.

INSERT- Parks responds again, fully aware of all ramifications.

PARKS

I'll either die trying to kill him or turn myself in after, those are the only options. Either way, this will be the only real conflict to take place today.

INSERT-The general exits the cage, as arrogant and dangerous as ever. Kitaro's 'God of Thunder' (instrumental) plays for entire fight.

SULLIVAN

Gordon, you're not even man enough to kill me, not with your bare hands.

INSERT- The general stalks around Parks, who in turn stalks around the general.

PARKS

Let's find out...

INSERT-Parks fights Sullivan for nearly an hour on the beach front, surrounded by the tropical rainforest, utilizing a series of fighting arts, including aikido, krav maga, and keysi fighting method techniques. Both men are bloodied and exhausted.

INSERT- General Sullivan pulls out a concealed combat knife before being confronted by OM Group security, a big blade. Parks waves them off.

(MORE)

(CONTINUE)

INSERT- Riley tosses Parks a Talon triple blade that fits on the clinched fist similar to brass knuckles. It is attached at the wrist and fingers similar to a Hindu slave bracelet. The fist weapon has curved, talon shaped blades welded at the knuckles.

(MORE) (CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The fight becomes much more lethal. After dislodging the combat knife by cutting across the back of the general's hand, Parks beats him bloodier with every enraged swing.

Parks sends a blow across Sullivan's neck, gashing his jugular and ripping his windpipe open. Sullivan drops to his knees and tries to stop the massive hemorrhaging. Wide eyed and in a state of shock, he attempts to stand, stumbles and collapses.

INSERT- Parks crouches over him, pausing to make eye contact and take careful aim, before launching a final lethal blow with all of his remaining strength through the neck to kill the general.

Parks lets out an enraged battle cry as he summons all of his wild-eyed burning hatred for this man and launch a final blow. Sullivan raises his bloodied hands up in a vain attempt to fend off the incoming, cutting blow.

INSERT- Suddenly, the two men are caught in an intense pillar beam of pale blue-white sparkling light. The paralyzing icy blue sunlight dances and hums around their bodies, suspending them frozen in time.

From his feet through his spinal column to the base of his neck, Parks feels an odd stretching and an electrical pulsing and fading sensation in his limbs. Hot and cold, prickling sensations, expansion and compression, united with unlimited ambient energy.

INSERT- Then nothing-- Parks and Sullivan disappeared, as if removed from dimension, and all existence.

INSERT- An overhead cumulus cloud displaces, and a football field-sized, mysterious, other-worldly, hovering blue silver vessel slowly materializes.

Everyone on the estate looks up as the pillar of icy blue white light retracts in a flash into the center of the hexagonal shaped spacecraft. The glowing vessel then blinks out of existence as mysteriously as it appeared.

DISSOLVE TO:

(MORE)  
(CONTINUE)

CONTINUED:

INT. ALIEN SPACE CARRIER TRIAGE ROOM

Nine Inch Nails version (instrumental) of David Bowie's The Man Who Sold The World begins.

Parks found himself standing in some kind of controlled luminescent doorway or archway, a dimensional terminal.

(MORE) (CONTINUED)

Parks stepped through, bloodied and bruised, into what can only be described as an alien triage room. Glowing white light illuminated, it seemed directly through the oval-shaped room's walls. Men were working frantically over the bleeding general, while what are typically referred to as "the grays," advanced alien organic androids, in white form fitting, seamless bodywear, looked on. They began to work on his wounds, using fingertip light beam healing medical instrument attachments.

PARKS (V.O.)

Did I dream this belief, or did I believe this dream..

INSERT - Parks had never seen any of the so-called Travelers, the various rumored species of extraterrestrial races, until now. There he stood, in near shock, mouth agape at the sight.

All of the human, or human looking men, were dressed in dark blue, one-piece military flight suits and standard black leather lace up boots.

One of the human emergency personnel, Parks assumed that they were all doctors, looked over and nodded at the tallest gray, who nodded slightly in return, and flowed through the air over to the long, oval, waist-high metal table. With the wave of a four fingered long limb, over the bleeding, struggling general's head; Sullivan lost consciousness.

INSERT- The human doctors began to, not so much operate, as begin the process of healing the General's mortal wounds.

Picking up an instrument with a luminescent light source at its end, one doctor placed the illuminated tip of the narrow instrument over the general's open neck wounds.

Miraculously, the ends of the cuts began to seal; from the inner aortal artery, tiny blood vessels, the cartilage of the ripped-open windpipe, and surrounding musculature-- outward, toward the epidermis.

A line of bright light along the visible seal disappeared as each wound was healed, leaving no scar.

PETERSON (S.O.)

Seems like magic, doesn't it? His wounds will be healed, both inside and out, as will you.

(MORE)  
(CONTINUE)

CONTINUED:

INSERT - A familiar voice spoke to him, a voice from his past. At first he could place the vocal ID, then it hit him-

PARKS

Peterson? James Hiram Peterson?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PETERSON

I'm still amazed over the centuries at the advanced technology they share with us. Humans are so far behind most of the older space faring races, were like infants to them, crawling—not even standing, let alone walking.

INSERT- CLOSE UP PARKS

Gordon was genuinely astonished. He spoke into his eyes,

PARKS

You've been with them all this time? What has it been, thirty years since I've seen you? We dined alone in the commissary the last time I saw you. You offered me one of the project team slots on the Joint Strike Fighter program, then disappeared. Where have you been? I thought that you died, a long time ago.

PETERSON

Oh no, not me, we never lost control. You're face-to-face with the man who sold the world. I've always wanted to say that.

INSERT- Peterson laughed at his old friend's perplexed look.

PETERSON

I've been everywhere-- literally. From S-4 to the Reticula System and back, learning, and representing our government's greater interests, to become part of the aeons old community of free, peaceful space-exploring species of the multiverse. I'm only one of a handful of Earth's "Ambassadors", duly sanctioned by the Consortium to serve for life. I have great and unimaginably tenuous position of power and influence over the course of the Earth Consortium's political order and space military's agenda, and I'm offering a similar unique responsibility—to you..

INSERT-Peterson offered his hand to seal the agreement. Parks laughed and shook his hand, and immediately noticed an elderly long white-haired man who entered, clothed in a high collared, flowing navy cloak, who appeared to closely resemble his friend, Peterson. The old man had to be well over one hundred ago years old. His pupils were artificial, metallic silver white. Parks realized. The Peterson that he knew all those many years must have been a clone of this old man.

PARKS

A clone..  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ELDER (V.O.)  
(telepathically)

James Hiram Peterson is a double of me as am I of my predecessor, over the past one thousand years. You will also have many over your thousand-year tenure with the order."

INSERT - Parks heard the reply subliminally--in his mind. He looked at the old man, in utter shock, not because he communicated with him telepathically or intracranially. It was the "thousand years" comment. The old man continued telepathically; the words burned into his consciousness.

ELDER (V.O.)  
(telepathically)

I am the second incarnation of the original Hiram the Elder and Master Engineer, educated in the higher sciences centuries ago by the so-called Genesis Interspecies Ambassadorship.

It had no such name during the time of my initiation. I will tutor you through the transcendence and answer all of your inquiries over the course of your journey--either through Peterson, the third incarnation, or personally, directly into your mind. You will be named Gordon the Elder, and Master Engineer. Because of your advanced age, your first incarnation is being created as we speak.

INSERT - Parks was in awe at his surroundings. He had seen experimental craft before, been to the classified Groom Lake base and toured some of the test facilities like S-4, but not been allowed to see the interior of it. He had never seen the lower levels of the underground facility, never seen or been on the rumored network of underground high speed transcontinental tunnels connecting bases along the northwest and southwest.

PARKS

Why have you chosen me? I'm against everything that the Genesis Consortium stands for. I want full disclosure to the public right now. A treasonable offense, according to the current spooks running the ranch. It's been that way for nearly 100 years.

(MORE)  
(CONTINUE)

CONTINUED:

PETERSON

My friend, as the old guard dies off, or as in my case, eventually moves on to higher forms of energy, those of us who defended the gradual disclosure of the truth want to make sure the right personnel take over the reins of authority. The future of our way of life, and our eventual journey to the stars depends on it. We are evolving into a space faring species. We need to keep those who would bring a warring mentality to the stars under control.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

PETERSON

A balance of sensibilities in dealing with our other worldly allies, and in disseminating the slow but steady flow of advanced technology to improve our way of life on our home planet, to the masses. That's been my job over the centuries, and it will continue—but I need to begin selecting the next multi-generation of stewards for this monumental responsibility.

Those who are selected to join the consortium are the new first line of defense against the unchecked actions of the military members of the Consortium Order. As our tenure grows, so too does our influence over the course of our overall agenda. We are a council of Consortium Elders similar the Earth's Supreme Court or the World's Court at the Hague, but from various NATO nations. We adjudicate on an interstellar level and consist of many sentient alien species. Our decisions today will help define the future of humanity's peaceful path through the Greater Aether-- through God's multiverse heavens. Will you help us to continue the struggle, to bring the truth to the light of day, and realign the world as it should be?

PARKS

Only on one condition, Parks replied, tears streaming from his eyes. Please, save my wife? Please, save Eve for me? A thousand years of life means nothing to me, if it means I will never see her alive again...

TIME DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. GABON COASTLINE- DAY- SEVERAL YEARS PASS

PARKS (V.O.)

We are all made of stars. Elements heavier than hydrogen and helium are forged within the fiery bellies of stars.

The calcium in our bones, the iron in our blood and the oxygen we breathe all came from the ashes of stars, which had either exploded as supernovae, or died slowly, releasing their matter into space.

Look Up at the Heavens and count the Stars—if indeed you can count them. So shall Your Offspring be...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

INT. GAMBA ESTATE BEACH FRONT - VARIOUS VIEWS OF THE  
COASTAL LAND

PARKS (V.O.) CONT'D

The sun was setting in the western horizon. The Gabon Estate was built specifically at the center of an area of beach front property that runs along a magnetic vortex abnormality; one of the thousands anomalous magnetic energy field ley-lines, meridians grids of powerful magnetic energy lining the Earth's surface.

There had been unofficial space-based radar reports all day of an unknown, unidentified aerial object traveling below the radar floor of commercial and military flight corridors around Europe, Asia and Africa. Twelve sightings in all, of a low flying or hovering silver metallic, triangular-shaped aircraft, that seemed to be transparent or pulsing in and out of view, followed by sightings of a tall man dressed in military flight suit. It has been reported that the occupant of this unidentified aerial vehicle has made brief visits with specific women, each of them single mothers with a single child, and then returns back to the silver vessel, reported to hover just above the buildings in each area of incident, glowing a bluish white, just before taking off at an incredible rate of speed, or blinking out of dimensional space and visual focus, in the wink of the human eye, on to the next sighting.

There have been eleven sightings reported in the span of three hours—in Tokyo, Taiwan, Singapore, Milan, Turin, Geneva, Paris, Amsterdam, Stockholm, Oslo, and London, -- and a final sighting of an aerial vehicle fitting the description near the coast of Gabon, Africa.

What was not known was each of these children wore a three-millimeter thin, rectangular-shaped metallic necklace with the globe imprint, suspended from a flat, thin silver neckband. I placed a necklace on each child and activated them. I wanted to be sure that each child would be monitored and protected my absence. The necklaces were sophisticated DNA biometric beacons, capable of monitoring each child's growth, heart rate, stress levels, and audio environment.

On the occasions when the child removed the necklace, an Amber Alert feedback signal will activate, and OM Group Global Private Security and Surveillance Services will check embedded monitoring systems in the child's environment, immediately contact the child's mother and send a security team to confirm the child's safety.

(MORE) (CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PARKS (V.O.) CONT'D

I placed necklaces on each child personally before my departure. The children will receive this high level of personal protection for life but will have no direct knowledge of this service until they reach their first year of college.

They may then formally request that the level of service be reduced or customized to their personal needs, but it will never be fully eliminated.

CUT TO: INT. GAMBA ESTATE - EVE TENDING TO HER FARMLAND

AND GARDEN

PARKS (V.O.)

Eve's long-term memory was damaged by the head injury she sustained after the attack during our emergency return and subsequent crash earthside.

She frequently gardened on some of the land immediately surrounding their solar arrays and wind turbines of the automated beachfront compound as a form of relaxing therapy. Eve was surrounded 24 hours by OM Group private security force personnel, robotic and local hired compound and facilities staff.

Our daughter, named Emily, conceived on the orbital industrial colony and born in the aftermath of that final personal confrontation with General Sullivan and his invasion forces. For the surrounding population of villagers, many are still superstitious of the compound and all of the ongoing development of the past decade.

Some feel that the estate is the home of a powerful high priestess; to other rural neighbors, it is a forbidden land surrounded by an invisible force that not only keeps people out but imprisons a powerful witch. To the rest of the African country of Gabon, she is an unknown; a wealthy private citizen, one of many who buy costal lands at an astronomical price, then build a seaside oasis.

The only difference here is there is a no-fly zone for one mile surrounding the entire compound, and violators of this no-fly zone will be chased out or met with force from the series of automated aerial defense drones established to protect the sprawling costal estate.

(MORE)

(CONTINUE)

CONTINUED:

Eve's home has all this, and a modern private security force sufficiently equipped to defend a small military installation.

INSERT - He appeared from out of nowhere, an entrance of luminescent framed energy in the wall of space-time opened instantly and out stepped this-- transcendent man.

The stranger, dressed in a black linen EXO 'Nehru' suit, cloaked in a knee-length, 'Haori' inspired black linen coat and black faux suede boots, walked up along the beach, to the entrance of the compound- He walked slowly beyond the manicured palms and gardens of the estate, from the beach and the Atlantic Ocean. This might be his last time visiting this sacred land.

INSERT - He was instantly recognized by the automated defenses and even the security force patrols on duty, his arrival anticipated and long overdue.

The gates opened immediately to his unvoiced commands, before even taking their automated biometric scans to confirm his identity. It was a slightly older, slightly frailer, Dr. Gordon Marcus Aurelius Parks. He'd come home...

Dr. Parks had been in seclusion, no one knew where; he was thought to be dead, the consensus of military aerospace industry insiders, the same way they used to speculate when he was one of the new young maverick aeronautical geniuses making a name in the blackworld.

He had been given a new bill of health, after submitting to a battery of neurological and medical procedures, including telomere restoration, by the Travelers. His hair even returned to its normal color. He had been well aware of Eve's neurological condition all along, closely monitoring the ordeals of her past two years at the Gabon Estate.

INSERT - One of the OM Group Gabon Estate Security personnel approached Dr. Parks and directed him to Eve's location. Dr. Parks had a hand in the design of the Gabon Estate, so he found her with little effort.

CUT TO:

EXT. EVE'S FARMLAND AND GARDEN

Eve's garden was immense, fields of every imaginable vegetable scores of fruit tree groves; she has been busy transforming the estate into a sustainable oasis.

(CONTINUED)

White bubble-shaped domes powered by Searl SEG generators, agri-dwellings for her small population of gardeners, farmers and harvesters, were integrated throughout the fields and groves. Some of the larger domes were greenhouses. The bubble dome dwellings are virtual opaque control enabled; capable of adjusting from translucent to UV / UAB tint to completely clear, from full black opaque to completely white. Wall panel environmental controls adjusted inner temperature, air circulation and airborne contaminant filtering, and full surround spectrum lighting, from 5500K pure white daylight to a mere glow. The top fifths of some of the domes were clear or tinted, allowing in natural light; most residents left them that way at night for stargazing. Large, flexible, super thin light emitting polymer entertainment / communications display screens took up the second to fourth levels and a quarter of the inner dome walls.

INSERT - She sensed him, or rather, a new presence, before he arrived within sight, but she pretended not to notice anything out of the ordinary. Then she sensed something—familiar, comfortable; a similar feeling she gets when her daughter enters the room or awakens from an infant's gentle sleep; the feeling that she is witnessing a miracle.

She stood up from her gardening chore, stretched the slightly sore muscles of her lower back from tilling the soil between her growing root vegetables all afternoon. The presence was within sight, coming around one of the compound guest dwellings.

INSERT - He was tall, slim, with a determined movement in his stride. From his mere movements toward her, she determined that he is not a threat, but was trained. She could derive so much from cursory information; she was just designed that way. She always noticed the mechanical movement of people, having an encoded memegram database of the world's deadliest fighting arts.

INSERT - Nevertheless, she stood tall, strong and statuesque as the man approached, displaying a graceful, regal bearing and a preparedness for defending herself, even as she wiped the days sweat from her brow.

CONTINUED:

PARKS

Hello Mrs. Parks...

INSERT - Eve paused, trying to recall where she'd met the man before, her brow furrowing slightly with confusion.

EVE

I'm sorry, I seem to have forgotten-

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

INSERT - Eve did not recognize him, a result of the serious head injury sustained in the reentry crash. But she felt she knew him somehow; she knew him and was safe with him.

PARKS

I used to be the former owner of this estate. I sold your husband this land. I see you've developed the property into something quite special. The crops are an addition.

EVE

They're part of a co-op with the neighboring villages, and we feed the men and women we that live and work here. My husband left a great deal of wealth behind for me. He's--

INSERT - Dr. Parks watched as Eve turned away from him, the pain and frustration of her failed memory and the thought that her husband was deceased. He quickly interrupted.

PARKS

He would be so very proud of you, Mrs. Parks.

INSERT - A small group of women dressed in nurse uniforms approached Eve and Dr. Parks.

Out of sight of Eve, he quickly, turned, raised the index finger of his left hand and shook his head slowly to each of the women. Eve did notice this, which perplexed her even more, this enigma of a man.

He turned to her and smiled affectionately. Eve felt calmed by his gaze when their eyes met again.

When they were within ten feet of the couple, they smiled compliantly, and presented to them their little miracle, their daughter Emily. This is the first time he met her. She looked up at the tall man from her toddler's vantage point, and he looked down at her, fighting back tears. In his mind, he thought to her,

PARKS (telepathy V.O.)

Hello honey, I'm your Daddy. I love you, Emily.

INSERT - The frail little baby girl released her hand from her nurse and walked tentatively, as only little miracles of infant life do, to reach out to this man, to be picked up. Eve looked on in astonishment.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

EVE

Emily has NEVER allowed any man to ever pick her up, ever.

INSERT - The little girl even rested her head on his shoulder and closed her eyes.

Eve noticed that Dr. Parks patted Emily's back as gently as one would hold a newly born infant, he hugged her and closed his eyes, fighting back tears, for several seconds as well, as if their hug was that of family, of a father hugging his infant daughter, souls of the same source or family origin, passing on nurturing energy.

Eve became instantly fearful that her little girl had broken their maternal bond, and let this stranger in, abandoning her. But, when Emily opened her eyes from their embrace, she instinctively reached for her mother, who gratefully received her little toddler.

She looked at Emily carefully, she seemed to want to tell her mother something about the man, but Emily rarely made any vocal sounds at all. Her mother was worried that she might be autistic or deaf, even though no medical diagnosis of those conditions could be confirmed.

Emily looked at her mother, smiling and pointed to the center of her mother's forehead briefly. She couldn't understand what her daughter meant and assumed that she was playing.

INSERT - The child reached backed again out to Dr. Parks, to be held. Eve gently passed her back to him. Emily did the same thing as she did in her mother's arms, pointing to the center of Dr. Parks' forehead. The child looked again at her mother, clapping her little hands and smiling with a satisfied, contented look of understanding.

EVE

Well, she has really taken to you. Would you like to—I'm sorry I didn't recall asking your name.

PARKS

I would rather not say, you husband and I were both members of rather exclusive, shall we say sensitive government organizations. I just wanted to visit the old land briefly. I should be on my way—

(MORE)

(CONTINUE)

CONTINUED:

EVE

Oh no, no please, I would like for you to stay -- for dinner with us. We dine rather early during the summer. We're vegetarians, I hope you don't mind. We can have some form of synth-animal protein prepared for you.

PARKS

Vegetarian is fine. I'm used to it...

TIME DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GAMBA ESTATE -- SERIES OF INSERTS

MONTAGE INSERTS OF THE COUPLE AND THEIR CHILD ENJOYING EACH OTHER'S COMPANY. Dr. Parks spent the entire afternoon with them, and asked Eve questions to see what she remembered about her past life...

Although Dr. Parks' company had nearly fallen victim to a hostile takeover, much of his private wealth was intact and inherited by Eve.

Some of his financial estate is in ongoing legal dispute. His former contract companions all filled collective inheritance claims to his fortune estimated to be nearly one hundred billion, primarily because of Eve's status as a cloned human, a violation of the U.N. statutes banning commercial human genetic cloning. The financial battle for his wealth was just beginning and would go on for years.

Eve had been taken care of financially over the past few years by the Dr. Parks private resources, a 10-billion-dollar trust fund in Zurich, established before her awakening. Global supplies, services and resources were at her disposal. And she was free to travel from the compound anywhere in the world at her will and whim, as long as she traveled with a contingent of OM Group Security Forces.

EXT. GAMBA ESTATE -EVE'S GUEST LEAVES -SERIES OF INSERTS

EVE  
My-husband...

INSERT - It dawned on Eve, in a panic, a wave of pain and anguish-that THIS MAN WAS HER HUSBAND, and she may never see him again.

She looked at her daughter--their daughter. Their little toddler, Emily Parks held her hand as she continued to wave goodbye to the stranger who she felt compelled to invite to an early dinner.

(MORE)  
(CONTINUE)

CONTINUED:

INSERT - The man, dressed in a black linen Edo suit and matching linen long coat, who would not tell her his name, or did she forget to ask; who claimed to be the former owner of this magnificent 500 acre estate on the coast of Gabon and the Atlantic Ocean, developed by the O. M. Property Collection, and based upon their award winning Dellis Kay Private resort colony model in the Turks and Ciacos Islands, British West Indies.

(MORE)  
(CONTINUE)

CONTINUED:

INSERT - Eve was independently wealthy, inheritor of a vast fortune from some distant relative, her head injury would not allow her to recall. It was all so sketchy, she couldn't identify in her mind the source of all this, the increasing funds in her Swiss bank accounts, her daughter's multi-billion-dollar trust fund; the servants and estate staff were paid by an executor she has never met; the need for a small army of and the automated roaming security drones, biometric sensors and paramilitary protection force surrounding her estate. She wondered..

EVE

How else could he simply walk past all that, and enter, unannounced?

INSERT - He had just walked beyond her sight towards the beach, roughly a quarter kilometer away. Eve picked up her daughter and hurried to catch up to him. She was sure now, her shaky memory more confident than ever.

EVE

That man was my husband, your father. Why didn't he tell me who he was? Why didn't he stay?

INSERT - Her daughter securely positioned on her hip, Eve breaks out in a full speed sprint, as if running for her life.

Tears welled up in her eyes as she rounded the garden and palm trees leading to the beach, the estates housekeeping and support services followed far behind her, attempting diligently to catch up with the transgenic metahuman.

She was stopped in her flat out run by an energy-a presence.

CUT TO:

EXT GAMBA ESTATE BEACHFRONT

The massive vessel was hovering low, glowing a transparent bluish-silver white, with a smooth, organic, metallic hull that pulsated rhythmically in and out of focus, disappearing briefly, only to vibrate back into view.

The tapered delta shaped vessel was similar in size to the football field-sized black triangles of the U.S. Air Force Space Command fleet. Terror paralyzed her, fear of that triangle shaped airship. A black ship similar in design attacked them, in her clouded past. How she knew this--she could not fathom, but she somehow knew. She also knew--that he was in there, and that vessel was pulling slowly away.

(CONTINUED)

INSERT - Rising as it pulled her companion away, she felt her heart breaking. She wanted to scream out to the ship not to leave her, not to take him away.

She felt disembodied, as is looking down at herself, then felt her consciousness turn and rush toward and pierce into the luminescence of the inner vessel, pleading with someone in it to bring him back. She then realized, she actually was crying and screaming hysterically at it, as the white triangle stopped and hovered. Her pleading within suddenly went silent, beyond her will, and she became afraid. She dropped to her knees in the sand, struck with grief.

Then a warm presence washed over her consciousness as she was placed literally, back into her body. It was a strong, knowing thought-coming from an onboard quantum interface computer communication without audible language that came directly into her mind and comforted Eve and their blissful, seemingly unaware daughter, giving them both a familial feeling. She was sure in an instant that it was her husband communicating with her mind from his consciousness.

PARKS (V.O.)

My hosts are ancient Benevolents known as by many names, such as the Observers, Stewards, or Travelers. For millennia, they have helped to shape the course of intellectual growth on Earth. And countless times over the course of human existence, they have witnessed man's struggle for spiritual and intellectual maturity.

Each time humanity reached a new pinnacle in knowledge, man's animal lust for power over his fellow man through violence and war, ignorance, deception and distraction, and through engineered fear-- pushed back the timeline when all of humanity would be introduced to a higher purpose for sentient existence. The final struggle for humanity's birth into higher stages of collective evolutionary intellectual consciousness was close at hand.

By 2050, a spiritual clarification of higher purpose that all of humanity will finally develop the intellectual and spiritual capacity to appreciate peace will take place. The birth or beginning of humanity's Type One Evolution as a sentient species.

(MORE)  
(CONTINUE)

CONTINUED:

PARKS CONT'D (V.O.)

Think of the ancient stewards as a cosmic version of the United Nations, of many technologically advanced foreign humanoid species and races from galaxies throughout the multi-verse. I was not abducted as such, almost two years ago, that day General Sullivan and his small invasion force attempted to attack and take control of our estate. My consideration for stewardship and recent corporate actions, fueled an internal power struggle for control of the Genesis Consortium Order's Disclosure Timeline Agenda.

General Sullivan was obsessed with controlling you and eliminating me. But he failed to capture and contain you on the orbital colony. Your unusually strong bonding and fidelity response to me also saved my life.

The general's unauthorized unilateral action effectively ended his military career and influence within the Order. When I and General Sullivan engaged in a fight at the estate beach head, the Visitors interceded before I made the mistake of mortally injuring Sullivan, thus excluding me from full consideration to this entry-level stewardship advisor position.

The Order had known that I was a favored candidate for this form of NATO Nations / Alien ambassadorship exchange for nearly a decade. These ancient stewards are the reason that the Order has existed in one form or another since mankind first learned to form representative government.

First the ancient stewards served as an early ally to the covert concerns of several global military powers in the early twentieth century, but in opposition to mankind's efforts to militarize earth space and solar system, the ambassadorship exchange program ceased. The Genesis Consortium Order is undergoing a transition in 2036, slowly coming out of the shadows and returning its accumulated power and control over advanced energy technologies to the elected branches of the NATO allied world governments.

Because of my humanitarian works, UNICEF infrastructure donations over my lifetime, the UN Maglev International Initiative, my research into advancing zero-point energy and aether stream technologies for the masses, and because of my other peaceful efforts to empower Societal Type One through Type Four Ascension, in order to bridge the chasms between Earth's classes and cultures, I was selected over other candidates: the first new ambassador appointee in nearly 500 years. The original James Peterson, Hiram the Elder, was the last human appointee to the lifetime position, he and his immortal clone of the same name. It was Peterson who selected me to replace him. He selected me many years ago, when he noticed my potential as a freshmen aeronautical engineer at Lockheed Martin.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

PARKS (V.O.) CONT'D

Peterson and these ancient stewards are allowing me to become one of them, a transcendent man, to see Higher Realms, and visit worlds far beyond the solar system and the Milky Way galaxy.

He will be visiting the Zeta Reticula, Altair 4 and 5, Orion, and Pleiades systems. Although I will age slower, these ancient stewards will also preserve me on this journey, through advanced anti-aging technology and generational memegram transfer cloning. As such, it was also an offer of a form of immortality that thoughts could not convey.

I am to be a goodwill ambassador of sorts, one of only a handful who has been enlisted to travel on this journey before me. There has existed for millennia, an alliance of sovereign worlds; an interworld council. The Earth has been a new member of this alliance for over a century. I have been preparing for the rigors of inter-dimensional aether stream travel. The original James Hiram Peterson has been educating me on the many diverse species and civilizations I may meet. It is quite an honor, one that I am not worthy of.

It is an important, once in a lifetime position and a form of higher education for me, and it is my duty to explore and learn all the truths of humanity's existence and all sentient life's responsibilities in the larger multiverse. The ancient stewards also established centuries ago, an autonomous network grid of self-repairing aether stream communications echo beacons, powered by nearby pulsars, placed one light year apart in sequence and replicated then launched again, from the Earth solar position outward in all directions. This perpetual communications network will enable me to monitor the progress of my global tribe of children, including Emily. I will also be able to communicate telepathically with the children through the necklaces I gave each of them. I will literally be that wise voice of reason each child hears, while growing up while on my journey. I'm not sure how long I will be on this journey. But you will see me again, Eve. We will be together again, if it takes a thousand years.

(MORE)  
(CONTINUE)

CONTINUED:

INSERT- Before she felt his presence in her mind leave, Emily smiled at her mother, she noticed the new metallic necklace around the toddler's neck. Emily understood all along, waved a sweet toddler's goodbye at the now ascending, vessel in which her father traveled. Eve now understood why her daughter spoke seldom and seemed so animated and happy when she interacted with the visitor, she now knew was her father. They had been communicating telepathically the entire time of his visit. Eve had always suspected that her daughter had empathic, telepathic abilities. She could only now imagine how gifted a woman her daughter would grow up to become.

EXT. GAMBA BEACHFRONT -SERIES OF INSERTS

Eve and Emily looked on as the aethership reached a higher altitude nearly out of sight.

INSERT - Coming in low from the east, a trio of almost silent, unmarked, dark gray military helicopter-shaped AG aircraft homed in on the beach.

INSERT - The estate's substantial private security forces and automated drone ground and air defenses, were already on full tactical alert at the first appearance of the hovering UFO and made their menacing presence aware at the beach. But once Dr. Parks' identity was positively confirmed, the forces remained there only to and protect Eve and Emily from the unknown military pursuit aircraft.

INSERT - Instantly, the air pressure abruptly changed, hard wind gusts increased, making it difficult to stand. Ominous, rolling, dark grey undulating clouds gathered in the southwest, all within a minute. It seemed unnatural, artificially induced.

INSERT - The trio of advanced choppers slowly turned away from the standoff and took off to intercept with the slowly ascending silver white, tapered delta spacecraft, now glowing and pulsating quickly with a bluish hue, before suddenly flashing out of existence, in the blink of the eye.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOW EARTH ORBIT

The silver delta punched back into existence in low Earth orbit within a kilometer of the automated USAF Space Command HAARP offensive ionospheric weather modification satellite, left in a stationary geosync above Dr. Parks' Gabon estate since General Sullivan's raid two years ago. It slowly traveled toward the satellite.

INSERT - A thin, brilliant green beam of intense light emitted from a narrow seam in the forward port nose of Dr. Parks' aethership. The beam sliced cleanly through the body of the offensive satellite weapon presently attacking his Gabon Compound. The HAARP weather satellite crackled with white hot lightning, before silently imploding and releasing its energy.

CONTINUED:

INSERT - Ten kilometers off starboard, a trio of football field sized USAFSC black triangle-shaped vessels vectored aggressively onto the flight path of the smaller silver aethership, attempting for form a pyramid crossfire formation on the target. The Transcendent Man in the silver triangle punched back into hyper dimensional aetherspace, just before the pursuit ships fired their charged weapons.

CUT TO

EXT. GAMBA BEACHFRONT

Eve looked on at the clouds, which cleared as quickly as they changed, then at her smiling, serene daughter nestled in her arms. Emily never took her eyes off of the clouds, where her father began his voyage. She shed no tears, she only smiled in wonder. Now more than ever, Eve was determined to prepare this miracle of a child-- for her probable futures.

INSERT - There was a sudden faint, barely discernable explosion in the upper atmosphere; her raptor-like vision was far superior to the average human. She worried about his sudden departure. She wanted more time-

PARKS (O.S.)  
(telepathically)

Come back to the estate, I'm in the lower infirmary.  
Walk back slowly.

INSERT - The telepathic message was clear, in his words. Eve's heart burst with tears of relief. She turned, adjusting Emily higher up around her neck and cradled the little toddler gently. She made her way back the half kilometer to the estate.

CUT TO:

INT. GABON ESTATE INFIRMARY

The older man stood there, nervous as usual, always unsure of himself around her, always treating her as this fragile being, as if she were physically and physiologically her chronological age, which is only a few years older than their daughter Emily. But Eve Nichele Parks was a fully grown, aged and matured woman, even if by an artificially accelerated process, one considered morally questionable by any standard of ethics. She existed by his actions and enormous wealth, to be his immortal companion, and her bonding response to him was more genuine than a mere byproduct of Genesis Consortium memengram processing. She truly loved him.

Parks was different, augmented transcranially to send and receive mental telepathy from anyone within thirty meters. He seemed physically slight, but more serene, as if the universe had been revealed to him.

PARKS

I had to send them on a solar chase after me, give them a target to destroy or pursue.

EVE

Why?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PARKS

So they would leave us alone so we can live in peace. You and Emily will still be able to travel and go about your lives as usual. I am under house arrest again in a sense, at least until they are convinced that I am truly traveling among the stars, captured or destroyed.

EVE

You sacrificed the chance to see other worlds, for me?

PARKS

Yes, just now. I had to see you in person before making an informed decision. If your memory had not returned, I would have continued my journey of discovery. If your memory returned, we would send an appropriate substitute; an immortal clone—of me.

We will be linked through a series of subspace communications satellite beacons placed one light-year apart in spherical equilateral distance. A communications road map throughout the Milky Way and neighboring galaxies in the universe. The Ancient Stewards have been expanding and updating this aetherspace communications network for hundreds of thousands of years.

I agreed to undergo a series of intracranial augmentation and psychic amplification procedures to my pineal gland and hypothalamus for telepathic communications. This will allow me to step out of time, so to speak, and stay in communication with my immortal clone.

I have with me a Moog-Hoberman Variflex spherical design interface with advanced Jepsen/102 Technology free-standing holographics; coherent photons and Bose-Einstein condensates and a classified Moog company psychic amplification interface control chaise unit. With this technology, I will see what my clone sees and hears on his journey as an apprentice steward every time I use the chaise unit. However, it will be delayed and dependent upon the integrity of the interstellar subspace communications network.

EVE

Gordon? His name is the same as yours?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PARKS

The parallel man traveling out of this solar system is *also* GORDON MARCUS AURELIUS PARKS. He is my identical clone. All NATO-Alien Trade Ambassadors have at least one.

The Stewards are in essence, dimensionauts, and centuries ahead of humanity in genetics and intracranial augmentation. It was a major reason for their species' decline over the millennia after achieving a Type Three civilization status. They became too cold and clinical; a slave to science without spiritual conscience. They are relearning compassion and empathy through their affiliations with emerging Type Zero sentient races throughout the universe.

I thought of leaving the clone of me here with you. He is nearly the same age in maturity as you but created in a more advanced process and in a third less time. But I didn't want to abandon you and Emily. Because of my age, I did consider that he might be a better, younger, more compatible companion for you.

I'm glad your memory returned. We can be together again. But the time will come after I pass on. He may return. He has my basic outlook on life.

EVE

I would have felt hurt if you had left your clone here. I would have discovered the truth eventually.

INSERT MED. SHOT

As Gordon M.A. Parks and the immortal clone of Eve Nichelle Dumont embrace, the passage of time slowed to a near stop in the combined spiritual energy of their love for each other.

EVE

I'm happy to have the real you all to myself. Where have you been?

(MORE)

(CONINUED)

CONTINUED:

PARKS

Dulce, New Mexico, Wright Patterson Air force Base, Pine Gap, Australia, Wiahopai, New Zeland and Lake Vostok, Antarctica, on tour of various multi-species underground bases, and aboard a series of Atlantic Ocean underwater aethershops. I was cared for, debriefed, and given a series intercranial enhancements, so that I may keep in communication with several resources and multiple channel streams. I hope you won't become tired of me. I won't live forever. We may not have a thousand years together, but I will always be with you, even in my next form, he is exploring as we speak, and my next. I will live on through immortal clones, and so will you.

EVE

That doesn't matter to me now. Whatever time we have together, we will live to the fullest. We have a baby daughter to raise and nurture.

PARKS

We'll give her this and every other sentient world - and all the stars.

CUT TO:

INT. AETHERSHIP

As silver delta rides the multidimensional aether, a young, clean shaven Gordon Marcus Aurelius Parks, the first cloned incarnation, dressed in a dark blue flight suit, manipulates ergonomic armchair controls, maneuvering the vessel through the void, and into his long lived future. The aging Hiram the Elder stood next to the helm, his glowing white artificial sensor eyes piercing the viewing screen.

ELDER ASCENDED MASTER

You both may continue asking me questions, about the multiverse. I have many worlds to show you. When we finish, I will pass on. And you will have the duty and responsibility of launching my deceased physical form encased in a burial cylinder into one of the stars along your journey of discovery. And thus continue the cycle of life.

CUT TO:

INT.GAMBA ESTATE

'Secret Journey' by the Police begins.

Gordon Marcus Aurelius Parks, the original, founder and former CEO of Offworld Man Group, formerly Parks Aerospace International, sat with his eyes closed, in a deep meditative state in the Moog-Hoberman dream dome chaise in the private study of his home along the coast of Gabon. The estate was built specifically at the center of an area of beach front property that runs along a magnetic vortex abnormality rich geologic make-up of magnetic energy field ley-lines, meridians grids of powerful magnetic energy lining the Earth's surface. The magnetic ley lines act as a powerful amplifier for the machine and his newfound telepathic abilities.

INSERT - CLOSE UP - He received a signal, one of many—from his traveling colleague, his cloned doppelganger. His eyes open wide with astonishment at the lightning speed and scope of the euphoric knowledge newly disseminated from aether space, ancient knowledge of the multiverse and its arc of sentient life throughout. Knowledge passed on to two minds at the same time, from an ancient, transcendent man.

FADE OUT

SECRET JOURNEY (CLOSING THEME)

SUPERIMPOSE:                   THE OFFWORLD MAN

THE END

