

# **STARSHIP TROOPERS**

based on the novel by Robert Heinlein  
screenplay by Edward Neumeier

PRODUCTION DRAFT

4/17/96

1 FROM THE FEDERAL NET -- JOIN UP NOW!

Proud YOUNG PEOPLE in uniform, the bloom of human evolution.

YOUNG PEOPLE

I'm doing my part... I'm doing my part... I'm doing my part... Me, too...

2 The FEDERAL FLAG flaps in the wind.

OFFICIAL VOICE

They're doing their part. Are you? Join the Mobile Infantry and save the world! Service guarantees citizenship. Would you like to know more?

3 BUG METEOR!

Behold actual pictures of a METEOR, this one a mile across, as it hurtles past a STARSHIP and toward the EARTH.

OFFICIAL VOICE

The bugs send another meteor our way!

A BRIGHT EXPLOSION in space out beyond the moon.

OFFICIAL VOICE

But this time, we're ready! Planetary defenses are better than ever! Would you like to know more?

5 KLENDATHU -- WHY WE HAVE TO FIGHT!

Klendathu, a fierce orange planet ringed by an asteroid belt, orbits a double star.

OFFICIAL VOICE

Klendathu, source of the bug meteor attacks, orbits a twin star system whose brutal gravitational forces produce an unlimited supply of bug meteorites in the form of this asteroid belt...

6 A "You Are Here" map of the KNOWN GALAXY shows the Earth in relationship to the BUG PLANETARY SYSTEM and Klendathu.

OFFICIAL VOICE

To ensure the safety of our solar system, Klendathu must be eliminated! Would you like to know more?

## 7 LIVE BROADCAST -- FROM ORBIT -- THE INVASION OF KLENDATHU!

Four BATTLE GROUPS, sixty STARSHIPS strong, orbit the yellow and gray bug planet. Graphics: KLENDATHU: THE INVASION.

## OFFICIAL VOICE

We break net now and take you  
live to Klendathu where the  
invasion has begun!

## 8 EXT KLENDATHU -- NIGHT -- THE CAMERA

finds the NET CORRESPONDANT caught off guard by sudden  
battlefield chaos. The CAMERA WHIPS to Mobile Infantry CAP  
TROOPERS as they fall back fighting a desperate retrograde  
action.

## NET CORRESPONDENT

We've just landed here on what  
cap troopers are calling "Big K"  
with the 6th Mobile Infantry  
Division... It's an ugly planet,  
a bug planet, a planet hostile to  
life as we know iGKKKKKK!

Blood hits the lens as the Correspondent is cut in half. The  
CAMERA catches a glimpse of HUGE JAWS as Cap Trooper JOHNNY RICO,  
blows away SOMETHING BIG with his MORITA ASSAULT RIFLE. Johnny  
spins the unseen cameraman around.

## JOHNNY

Get out of here... NOW!

The cap troopers move out, among them DIZZY FLORES, ACE LEVY, and  
KITTEN SMITH. The CAMERA pauses, unsure.

## FED NET CENTRAL (O.S.)

FOLLOW THEM...! GO! GO!

The CAMERA follows. The PULSE of BUG BATTERIES is blinding. Cap  
Troopers scream as they are torn apart right and left by an enemy  
seen only in disorienting glimpses.

The topography splits the group in two, and the CAMERA follows  
Johnny. Something slices Kitten Smith, and he goes down  
screaming.

## JOHNNY

KITTEN!

Johnny stops to help his comrade. A CLAW slashes into him.

JOHNNY  
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

Now something grabs the CAMERA, spinning it around. We glimpse the hideous JAWS of an ARACHNID WARRIOR.

CAMERAMAN (O.S.)  
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

The CAMERA hits the ground. Johnny, his leg sliced open, crawls into CAMERA, trying to get away from the dark INSECT SHAPES that close in on him.

JOHNNY  
Oh God...Oh God!

He fires until his gun is empty. His eyes glaze over. The image starts to break up as the CAMERA fritzes out and dies.

RASCZAK (O.S.)  
Rico... hey, Rico...

FLASHBACK:

9 INT EDUCATION CENTER -- CLASSROOM -- DAY -- JEAN RASCZAK

40, a rugged teacher who proudly displays his missing hand, scowls at Johnny from the front of the classroom, bemused.

RASCZAK  
...pay attention!

Johnny looks up from his desk, sheepish, covering something he's working at on his TouchPad screen.

JOHNNY  
Sorry, Mr. Rasczak.

When Rasczak continues, Johnny goes back to work.

RASCZAK  
Let's sum up. This year we explored the failure of democracy caused by social scientists who brought the world to the brink of chaos. We talked about how the veterans took control and imposed a stability that has lasted for generations since...

Johnny draws an ANIMATED CARTOON: CARTOON JOHNNY and CARMEN against the stars coming together for a kiss.

RASCZAK

You know these facts, but have I taught you anything of value this year? You. Why are only citizens allowed to vote?

Rasczak points at another student, LANNY, with his stump.

LANNY

It's a reward... what the Federation gives you for doing Federal Service.

Rasczak is crestfallen, makes a big show of patience.

RASCZAK

No. Something given has no value! Haven't I taught you dimwits anything? I guess they oughta revoke my teaching credential...

Laughter. Behind him, DIZZY FLORES, 18, athletic and pretty, tries to get a look at what he's doing.

RASCZAK

When you vote, you're exercising political authority. You're using force. And force, my friends, is violence, the supreme authority from which all other authority derives.

CARL JENKINS, 18, superintelligent, jumps in.

CARL

Gee, we always thought you were the supreme authority, Mr. Rasczak.

Laughter. Rasczak grins.

RASCZAK

In my classroom, you bet. Whether it's exerted by ten or ten billion, political authority is violence by degree. The people we call citizens have earned the right to wield it.

Dizzy baits Rasczak playfully.

DIZZY

My mother always says that violence never solves anything.

RASCZAK

Really? I wonder what the city fathers of Hiroshima would have to say about that. You.

Rasczak points at CARMEN IBANEZ, 18, smart, driven, and certainly the most beautiful girl at school.

CARMEN

They probably wouldn't say anything. Hiroshima was destroyed.

Johnny presses "SEND" on his desk, and the animation appears across the way on Carmen's screen.

RASCZAK

Correct. Naked force has settled more issues in history than any other factor. The contrary opinion, 'violence never solves anything,' is wishful thinking at its worst.

Carmen grins at the kissing cartoon, enters changes on her touch screen.

RASCZAK

People who forget that always pay... They pay with their lives and their freedom!

Rasczak notices Johnny's distracted, point to him with his stump.

RASCZAK

You. Tell me the moral difference, if any, between the citizen and the civilian?

JOHNNY

The difference lies in the field of civic virtue. A citizen accepts personal responsibility for...

Johnny glances down at the cartoon, sees that cartoon Carmen is now blowing a big bubble that blocks the amorous advance of cartoon Johnny.

JOHNNY

...the safety of the body politic, defending it with his life. The civilian does not.

RASCZAK

The exact words of the text. But do you understand it? Do you BELIEVE it?

Inevitably, the bubble blows up in cartoon Johnny's face.

JOHNNY  
Uh, I don't know.

Carmen turns, mischievous, sticks her tongue out at Johnny.

RASCZAK  
Of course you don't. I doubt if  
any of you here would recognize  
'civic virtue' if it bit you on  
the ass!

A bell rings. Rasczak shrugs, indifferent.

RASCZAK  
Well, that's it, the end of  
another school year. Have a nice  
life.

10 EXT EDUCATION CENTER -- HALLWAY -- DAY -- JOHNNY

waits for Carmen at the door. Nearby a COUPLE kisses passionately. When she appears, Johnny pulls Carmen into his arms but when he tries to kiss her, she demurs.

CARMEN  
Not here... Com'on, let's see if  
they've posted the math final.

STUDENT  
Hey, Rico, we gonna take Tesla?

JOHNNY  
We'll kill'em...

11 EXT QUAD -- DAY -- JOHNNY AND CARMEN

join other students around a MULTI-SCREEN INFORMATION BOARD.

CARMEN  
First thing Fleet Academy looks  
at is your math scores. Wish me  
luck!

Carmen enters her name, receives her score: 97%! She beams.

JOHNNY  
Good for you.

CARMEN  
Your turn...

Then she spots Carl across the way talking with MARCO, 19.

CARMEN

Hold on... I wanna talk to Marco.  
His sister's at Fleet!

Carmen rushes off. Johnny checks his score: 35%! Crushed, he makes sure no one else has seen. Carl walks up to him.

CARL

Thirty-five percent... that's great!

Carl keyboards in a quick command. JOHNNY RICO -- 35% suddenly fills the entire screen.

JOHNNY

Carl...!

Students point and laugh. Carmen looks up from her conversation with Marco, smiles sympathetically. Carl resets the system. Johnny's score disappears.

CARL

So, you two still haven't done it yet, have you? Don't lie.

JOHNNY

I'm not in any hurry...

Carl points out Dizzy, talking with friends.

CARL

Others are waiting.

JOHNNY

Did you read her mind?

CARL

Don't have to... it's pretty clear what she wants.

It's true. You can tell by the way she looks at Johnny.

JOHNNY

Yeah, but I want Carmen.

CARL

You got it bad.

Carmen returns to Johnny as Carl heads off.

CARL

Don't forget about this afternoon.

(to Carmen)

He's always late when he walks you home to fish for a kiss.

Carmen rolls her eyes, gives Carl a shove.



CARMEN  
Get out of here, Carl!  
(to Johnny)  
Marco's sister made pilot.

Johnny puts his arm around Carmen.

JOHNNY  
So will you.

Dizzy walks by.

CARMEN  
I mean, can you imagine flying  
half a million tons of  
starship... You gotta have nerves  
of steel!

DIZZY  
Let's see how you hold up in  
Biology.

12 INT BIOLOGY LAB -- DAY -- THE BIOLOGY TEACHER

is older, very spry, also blind. She uses a clear plastic cane to navigate among twenty covered lab tables. Johnny and Carmen take one table, Dizzy and Carl another.

BIOLOGY TEACHER  
For our final today, please identify the mouthparts, the abdominal organs, and for extra credit, locate the nerve cord and count the ganglia. You may begin.

The students remove the covers to reveal large alien bugs, 60 centimeter ARKELLIAN SAND BEETLES, then wrestle the big dead insects onto their backs for dissection. Carmen is disgusted.

CARMEN  
Eeuch!

JOHNNY  
Aw, com'on, it's just a bug.  
Better put your goggles on.

Johnny slices the abdomen open. Green fluid sprays.

BIOLOGY TEACHER  
Just a bug, huh? We humans like to think we are Nature's finest achievement. I'm afraid it isn't true. This Arkellian Sand Beetle is superior in many ways...

Johnny applies a spreader and jacks the insect's abdominal cavity open with a resounding crack. Bug guts gush out. Carmen looks away quickly, concentrates on the teacher.

BIOLOGY TEACHER

...it reproduces in vast numbers,  
has no ego, doesn't know about  
death, and so is the perfect  
selfless member of society.

CARMEN

But humans have created art,  
mathematics and interstellar  
travel.

Dizzy innocently waves an amputated bug leg in Carmen's face. Carmen turns away, looking ill.

BIOLOGY TEACHER

True, but before you let that go  
to your head, take the example of  
the Arachnids, a highly  
organized, highly evolved insect  
society.

She pushes a button on her cane and a hologram of a two meter tall ARACHNID WARRIOR appears at the front of the classroom.

BIOLOGY TEACHER

By human standards they are  
relatively stupid but their  
evolution stretches over millions  
of years and now they can  
colonize planets by hurling their  
spore into space...

Johnny pulls strange looking insect organs out of the abdominal cavity and throws them into the lab sink.

JOHNNY

Well, if that's the crop, that  
must be the gastric caecal...

CARMEN

Excuse me...!

She heads for the door, hand over her mouth.

13A INT TRANSPORTER -- PLATFORM -- DAY -- CARMEN

boards the transporter car. Johnny follows, but she stops him.

CARMEN

You can't come home with me...

JOHNNY

You can make me coffee.

CARMEN

I thought you were going to help Carl.

JOHNNY

Carl can wait.

CARMEN

Johnny, my dad's home today.

Johnny's face darkens with frustration.

JOHNNY

Oh, com'on... What's his problem? He treats me like I'm a criminal...!

CARMEN

It's not you, Johnny. It's your parents. They're not citizens. They have money so they don't need to be citizens.

JOHNNY

Well, if your dad doesn't like me, how come we get along so well?

CARMEN

Sometimes I do what I want.

Carmen slides the transporter door shut. ZAPPP! She's gone. Johnny grins, happy to be in love.

14 INT CARL'S HOUSE -- BASEMENT -- DAY -- THE WORDS "NO MATCH"

appear full screen. Carl sits at a work station. Johnny sits facing Carl in a SPECIAL CHAIR with blinders and a small key pad on the arm rest.

CARL

Don't think about it... go on instinct. Try to visualize...

Johnny cannot see the images of playing cards as they are displayed on the SCREEN behind him. Carl selects a card, concentrates on the image of the six of diamonds.

JOHNNY

I see the ace of spades.

Johnny keys in the ace of spades, and the computer indicates "NO MATCH". Carl puts up the jack of clubs.

CARL  
 Statistically speaking you  
 should've guessed right just by  
 accident. Try another...

JOHNNY  
 So my psychic abilities are zero  
 and I'm unlucky.

Johnny keys in his guess. NO MATCH.

CARL  
 Luck's not a factor. No one  
 really knows why some people are  
 sensitive and some aren't.  
 That's why they do these kind of  
 Federal studies.

Without warning, a sleek FERRET scampers up Carl's lap and jumps  
 onto his keyboard, fritzing the monitor.

CARL  
 Cyrano, shit...! Time out...

The ferret retreats. Johnny knows this animal, reaches down to  
 scratch his neck.

JOHNNY  
 He just wants attention. You  
 don't play with him anymore.

Carl concentrates for a moment.

CARL  
 Go bug Mom, Cyrano.

Cyrano's eyes widen. He bolts out of Johnny's hands, scurrying  
 across the floor and racing up the stairs.

JOHNNY  
 How do you make him do that?

CARL  
 I gave him the impression that  
 there was a grub crawling up my  
 mom's leg. He's on a mission to  
 go eat it.

From upstairs, CARL'S MOM shrieks.

MOM (O.S.)  
 Get out! Get out! CARL...!

JOHNNY  
 I sure hope you don't do anything  
 like that to me.

Carl grins, mock malevolent.

CARL  
 Don't be afraid. Can't do  
 human... yet. Com'on, let's go.

The work station comes up again. Carl puts up more cards, and Johnny misses them all.

JOHNNY  
 You still gonna sign up for  
 Federal Service on Saturday?

CARL  
 Passport to the Universe. Who  
 wouldn't want that?

JOHNNY  
 I've been thinking about  
 applying, too.

CARL  
 Your father'll never let you.

JOHNNY  
 Hey, it's my decision... Carmen's  
 going to be a citizen, and I  
 don't think it'll work out for us  
 if I'm not.

CARL  
 Love... how excruciatingly  
 pathetic. Now try and pay  
 attention.

Carl puts a new card up. Johnny makes his selection. The computer indicates a match. Surprised, Johnny peers around at the monitor. It's the queen of hearts.

CARL  
 Well, Queen of hearts... whad'ya  
 know about that!

15 INT ATHLETIC FIELD -- DAY -- WHAM! TIGERS AND GIANTS

collide. The play is hard-hitting and gymnastic. Johnny moves the ball, flips high in the air over the Giant defensive line, makes ten meters before he is brought down.

16 INT STANDS -- DAY -- THE CROWD

cheers as Johnny runs back to join his team. FEDERAL SLOGANS share space with CORPORATE SPONSORS. He waves at Carmen as he passes her where she stands with others beneath a banner that reads: REGIONAL FINAL -- UNI VS. TESLA.

17 INT HUDDLE -- DAY -- JOHNNY

and other Tigers listen as quarterback Dizzy calls the plays.

DIZZY

Kick three, fade left. On two.

They knock fists, then break for the line of scrimmage.

18 INT SCRIMMAGE LINE -- DAY -- THE TIGERS

have the ball. The Giant's QUARTERBACK assigns ZANDER BARCALOW, 18, handsome, super-confident, to guard Johnny.

ZANDER

Time's running out.

Zander points. The SCOREBOARD shows TIGERS 69, GIANTS 70, three minutes and counting on the clock. Johnny grins.

JOHNNY

A lot can happen in three minutes.

DIZZY

Hut... hut!

Johnny takes the hand-off, flips over a gauntlet of Giant guards. Zander hurls himself at Johnny, misses. Johnny scores. Zander tumbles into the crowd, loses his helmet.

19 INT SIDELINES -- DAY -- ZANDER

looks up and sees Carmen, smiling as she offers him a hand. She helps him up. He doesn't let go of her hand immediately.

CARMEN

Are you alright?

ZANDER

Much better.

20 INT ATHLETIC FIELD -- DAY -- JOHNNY

runs back to join his team as the REFEREE calls time in. The Tigers lead 71-70. Johnny frowns when he sees Carmen talking to Zander on the sidelines, shaking his hand, smiling.

21 INT SIDELINE -- DAY -- ZANDER

adjusts his helmet.

ZANDER

So what are you doing after the game?

CARMEN

Everyone's going to the dance. Aren't you?

The ref blows his whistle at Zander, signaling impatiently.

ZANDER

I don't know. It's my last night as a civilian. I ship out for Tereshkova tomorrow.

Zander heads for the field. Carmen follows as far as she can.

CARMEN

You're going to the Fleet Academy? That's where I want to go!

22 INT SCRIMMAGE LINE -- DAY -- THE GIANTS

are in possession. Zander takes position in front of Johnny.

JOHNNY

Don't get any ideas about my girlfriend.

ZANDER

Hey, all is fair in love and war....

Johnny scowls at Zander, turns his head to look back at Carmen. She waves, smiling.

DIZZY

WATCH THE FLY...!

Zander knocks Johnny on his ass, snags the ball and scores. It's TIGERS 71, GIANTS 72 and less than a minute to go.

23 INT HUDDLE -- DAY -- DIZZY

orders up the next play. Johnny keeps looking over his shoulder because Zander's back talking to Carmen again.

DIZZY

Perry, fake left. Bertotti, go long. Rico, flip six, three hole. Rico? Hey!

Dizzy slams Johnny upside his helmet with her forearm.

JOHNNY

What?

DIZZY

You were drifting. Flip six,  
three hole. On one, got it?

JOHNNY

Just throw me the ball, Diz.

24 INT SCRIMMAGE LINE -- DAY -- JOHNNY

takes position again across the line from Zander who now grins at Johnny broadly. Johnny doesn't grin back.

DIZZY

Hut... hut... hut!

At the snap, Johnny breaks for open field. Dizzy throws. Johnny catches it, trips Zander up painfully, and scores as a horn sounds the game's finish. Dizzy, pumped, makes a fist.

DIZZY

Hooah!

25 INT ATHLETIC FIELD -- DAY -- UNI FANS

cheer. Tigers do flips in the air. Giants look dejected. Zander picks himself up, watches Johnny leave with Carmen.

26 INT JOHNNY'S HOUSE -- DAY -- JOHNNY

walks through a room filled with elegant furniture, all spiffed up for the big dance. His MOTHER catches him preening in front of a mirror.

MOTHER

Who said you could grow up so  
fast?

JOHNNY

Aw, don't get mushy.

Johnny's FATHER enters carrying a FEDERAL SERVICE CATALOGUE.

FATHER

This came for you today. I  
presume at your request.

JOHNNY

A lot of my friends are doing  
Federal Service...



MOTHER  
You aren't thinking of  
applying...?

Johnny shrugs.

FATHER  
Have you lost your mind? I'd  
rather take ten lashes in Public  
Square than see you ruin your  
life.

JOHNNY  
It's a term of service, it's not  
a career. I just want to get out  
on my own and see the Galaxy for  
a couple years.

MOTHER  
Johnny, people get hurt... people  
get killed in the Federal  
Service. If something happened  
to you I don't --

FATHER  
Who gave you this idea? It's  
that teacher. What's his name?  
You know the one I mean.

JOHNNY  
Mr. Raszak.

Johnny's father makes himself a drink at a side table bar.

FATHER  
Silly name. Probably a  
foreigner. There ought to be a  
law against using a school as a  
recruiting station!

JOHNNY  
No... Raszak doesn't do that at  
all. He sorta discourages you  
really.

FATHER  
Good, because you're going to  
Harvard and that's the end of it.

JOHNNY  
It's my decision, you know.

FATHER  
Oh, is that how it is?

MOTHER

Wait you two. Dad and I have a surprise for you that will settle this. Can you guess what it is?

JOHNNY

Uh, no.

FATHER

You want to see the galaxy? What about a trip to the Outer Rings?

JOHNNY

Zegema Beach! I've always wanted to go there.

MOTHER

Good good, then it's all settled.

Johnny's father hands Johnny a drink in a little glass.

27 EXT EDUCATIONAL CENTER -- QUAD -- NIGHT -- A BAND

plays up tempo music under the stars. Everyone has dressed up for the "FAREWELL DANCE". Tables have been set up around the fountain pool. Rasczak and other TEACHERS chaperon.

Several students wear cadet uniforms indicating Federal Service enlistment.

Dizzy, dressed pretty, stands alone near the dance floor, watching Johnny talking with Carmen. When Carmen heads away, she approaches.

DIZZY

Hey, Rico, wanna dance?

JOHNNY

Actually, Diz, I promised Carmen...

DIZZY

Too bad for her if she's not around.

Dizzy pulls him onto the floor, holds him close.

DIZZY

You know, it's sad... Most of us probably won't see each other again after tonight.

There is an invitation here. Johnny doesn't take it.

JOHNNY

You still gonna play for Rio?

DIZZY  
Looks like, unless Tokyo lets me  
start.

JOHNNY  
Well, anyone who gets you is  
lucky.

DIZZY  
How come we never got together?

Dizzy looks at Johnny meaningfully.

JOHNNY  
Can't we just be friends, Diz?

DIZZY  
Sure.

Johnny sees Rasczak across the way, apparently leaving.

JOHNNY  
Uh, look, Diz... I want to talk  
to Mr. Rasczak.

DIZZY  
You better go if you want to  
catch him...

Johnny grins sheepish thanks as he goes after Rasczak.

JOHNNY  
Mr. Rasczak...!

Dizzy tries to look nonchalant standing alone on the dance floor.  
She turns to see Carl in an ill-fitting tux watching her with a  
wry smile.

28 EXT FOUNTAIN POOL -- NIGHT -- JOHNNY

catches up to Rasczak.

JOHNNY  
Mister Rasczak?

RASCZAK  
What is it, Rico?

JOHNNY  
I just wanted to say thanks.  
Your class was the best one I had  
this year.

RASCZAK

(smiling)

Well, it's not really my job to please. Hope you learned something.

JOHNNY

I wanna join up, Mr. Rasczak. I think I have what it takes to be a citizen.

RASCZAK

Good for you. Go find out.

JOHNNY

Well, my parents are against it, and I know it's my choice, but I was wondering... What would you do if you were me?

RASCZAK

Figuring things out for yourself is the only freedom anyone really has. Use that freedom. Make up your own mind, Rico.

A spotlight finds the BAND LEADER.

BAND LEADER

Alright, everybody, this is the last dance, so let's turn down the lights and make it a slow one..

The lights go down.

29 EXT DANCE FLOOR -- NIGHT -- JOHNNY

finds Carmen talking with Zander who looks smart in his cadet uniform. Carmen is holding his FLEET PIN, a pair of silver wings.

CARMEN

Johnny, this is Zander.

ZANDER

Yeah, we know each other from the game. No hard feelings?

JOHNNY

None at all... We won. Com'on, Carmen, it's the last dance...

CARMEN

Well, maybe I'll see you at the academy.

Zander takes back the wings and pins them to his tunic.

ZANDER  
Good luck.

Johnny pulls Carmen out on the dance floor among other couples.

CARMEN  
Zander's going for pilot, too.

JOHNNY  
You two have so much in common.

Carmen looks him in the eye.

CARMEN  
Johnny Rico... are you jealous?

JOHNNY  
Well... maybe.

CARMEN  
You don't have to be jealous.

They are about to kiss when Dizzy and Carl dance past, awkwardly because Carl is a terrible dancer.

CARL  
Hey, break it up there, you two.  
There's a place for that sort of  
thing you know...!

Dizzy gives Johnny a big wink as she turns past him, dancing away with Carl.

JOHNNY  
I've been thinking... and I'm  
gonna do it, Carmen. I'm gonna  
go for Federal Service.

CARMEN  
Really? That's wonderful! Carl  
and I are going down to sign up  
tomorrow. Come with us.

JOHNNY  
I will.

They kiss, and when they break, she whispers:

CARMEN  
My father's not home tonight...

The FEDERAL ANTHEM begins.

DISSOLVE TO:

39 INT AUDITORIUM -- DAY -- PAN DOWN FROM THE FEDERAL FLAG

to Johnny and Carmen and Carl as they take the Federal Service oath with 150 other people. Carmen wears a gleaming silver FLEET PIN on her chest.

JOHNNY ET AL

...of my own free will, without promise, coercion, or inducement, after having been duly advised and warned of the meaning and consequences of this oath, do now enroll in the Federal Service of the Terran Federation for not less than two years and as much longer as may be required by the needs of the Service...

40 INT LOBBY -- DAY -- JOHNNY AND CARMEN

line up at a checkout desk, handing a RECRUITING SERGEANT their paperwork. He takes the forms, tears and stamps them.

RECRUITING SERGEANT

Fresh meat for the grinder, huh?  
How'd you kids do?

CARMEN

I'm gonna be a pilot.

RECRUITING SERGEANT

Good for you. We need every pilot we can get.

Carl joins them, handing his papers over.

JOHNNY

Did you get Starside R&D?

CARL

No...

JOHNNY

I don't believe it!

CARL

... I got Games & Theory.

Well, everyone's a little impressed by this.

CARMEN

Games & Theory? That's Military Intelligence...

JOHNNY

Way to go, Carl!

RECRUITING SERGEANT  
 Next time we meet, I'll probably  
 have to salute you. What about  
 you, son?

JOHNNY  
 Infantry, sir.

The Recruiting Sergeant beams, offers his hand. Johnny takes it, sees that it is an ARTICULATED PROSTHETIC LIMB.

RECRUITING SERGEANT  
 Well, good for you. The Mobile  
 Infantry made me the man I am  
 today.

Just what Johnny wanted to hear. The Recruiting Sergeant spins in his chair to deposit the paperwork in a tray. Johnny sees that he is missing both legs, swallows hard.

41 EXT FEDERAL BUILDING -- CARMEN

takes Johnny and Carl by the arm as they walk.

CARMEN  
 Hey, let's all make a vow. No  
 matter what we'll always be  
 friends.

Carmen puts her hand out.

JOHNNY  
 I'll go for that.

Johnny puts his hand over Carmen's. Carl puts his hand out, too, but stops short of adding it to theirs.

CARL  
 Well, we're all gonna be millions  
 of light years away from each  
 other, and chances are we'll  
 never see each other again, but  
 sure...

Now he adds his hand with a resounding SLAP!

42 INT JOHNNY'S HOUSE -- DAY -- JOHNNY

stands sullenly as his Father rages at him.

FATHER  
 You'll resign, and that's all  
 there is to it! It might look  
 bad, but if that's the worst you  
 suffer...

JOHNNY  
I won't quit!

FATHER  
I'm telling you, you will!  
You're not going back. You're  
going to go on vacation!

JOHNNY  
I'm not going on vacation! I  
want to be a citizen! It's my  
decision. I made it.

Johnny turns for the door. His father throws his last shot.

FATHER  
You walk out that door, you're  
cut off, young man... You  
understand me? Alright, THAT'S  
IT, YOU'RE...

43 EXT JOHNNY'S HOUSE -- FRONT PATIO -- DAY -- JOHNNY

walks out, grim, where his mother waits for him with tears in her  
eyes. At the end of the lane is a TRANSPORTER.

FATHER (O.S.)  
...CUT OFF!

MOTHER  
Johnny, why won't you change your  
mind? Does citizenship mean so  
much to you?

JOHNNY  
Well, yeah, sure...

MOTHER  
I hope so. I hope you don't ruin  
your life over some silly little  
girl who wants to look handsome  
in a uniform.

Johnny's face reddens.

JOHNNY  
Don't talk about Carmen that way.

Johnny turns on his heel, marches into the transporter, ZAPPP!

44 INT FEDERAL TRANSPORTATION HUB -- DAY -- JOHNNY

looks for Carmen among hundreds of young people bound for Federal  
Service destinations. Recruits wear civilian clothes. There are  
many people in uniform.



P.A (O.S.)  
 Outbound group 1380, Ursa Minor  
 and Sirius, now transporting at  
 bank 17.

Now he sees her entering struggling with luggage. Johnny rushes to help her and soon he is carrying all her bags.

JOHNNY  
 You're late.

CARMEN  
 My Dad had to help me pack.  
 Suddenly he's afraid he's never  
 gonna see me again or something.  
 It was sweet, but it took  
 forever. Anyway, I guess I'm  
 ready to go.

JOHNNY  
 Me, too. I'm wearing everything  
 I own.

Johnny takes her bags. Carmen moves into the ticket line.  
 Johnny struggles to follow.

CARMEN  
 I'm sorry your parents were mad.

JOHNNY  
 Who cares! The Federation'll  
 give me everything I need for the  
 next two years, right?

CARMEN  
 You talk to Carl?

JOHNNY  
 He left this morning. He  
 couldn't say where.

Carmen logs in, enters her destination: LUNA -- TERESHKOVA FLEET  
 ACADEMY. The ticket station spits out a pass.

CARMEN  
 It's exciting going away, but I'm  
 scared... aren't you?

Carmen moves toward the transporters.

JOHNNY  
 I'm gonna miss you.

CARMEN  
 I'll miss you, too, Johnny.

Johnny stops her, takes her by the arms.

JOHNNY  
I love you.

P.A. (O.S.)  
Outbound group 94A, Tereshkova,  
all sections, transporting at  
bank 5.

CARMEN  
Oh, that's me.

She scans her pass, but Johnny stops her again.

JOHNNY  
Com'on, just say it. Try it on  
for size.

CARMEN  
Alright. I love you.

They kiss. She turns toward the transporter with:

CARMEN  
Don't forget to write!

JOHNNY  
I won't.

ZAPPP! And she's gone.

45 FROM THE FEDERAL NET -- A WORLD THAT WORKS!

Rapt CHILDREN listen as a SOLDIER shows them his Morita. An AMPUTEE receives a new arm and plays the piano.

OFFICIAL VOICE  
Citizen Rule. People making a  
better tomorrow! Would you like  
to know more?

46 CRIME & PUNISHMENT -- TONIGHT!

A CRIMINAL stands before three JUDGES in a FEDERAL COURT. Next we see a LETHAL INJECTION FACILITY, vacant, waiting.

OFFICIAL VOICE  
A murderer was captured and tried  
today. Sentence: DEATH.  
Execution tonight at six, all  
Net, all channels. Would you  
like to know more?

## 47 NOTICE -- ARE YOU PSYCHIC?

A Federal clinic specializing in psychic research. Glimpse testing units similar to the one we saw in Carl's basement.

## OFFICIAL VOICE

If you think you're psychic, maybe you are. Federal studies are being conducted in your community. Take advantage of the many Federal benefits available for psychic citizens. Would you like to know more?

## 48 TRAVEL ADVISORY -- INSECT TRAGEDY ON DANTANA

A prefab township sits on the shores of a tranquil alien bay. Then, a "You Are Here" map of the Known Universe.

## OFFICIAL VOICE

Disregarding Federal warnings, Mormon extremists established Port Joe Smith, a settlement of 300 on Dantana, a system just inside the Arachnid Quarantine Zone.

## 49 Archival pictures of a captive two meter ARACHNID WARRIOR pacing in its cage. Wary SCIENTISTS keep their distance as a COW is fed to the bug.

## OFFICIAL VOICE

Too late they realized that Dantana had already been chosen by other colonists -- Arachnids!

## 50 Now body parts litter the ruined streets of Port Joe Smith.

## OFFICIAL VOICE

The council asks future colonists to obey all official Federal warnings. Would you like to know more?

## 51 EXT CAMP CURRIE -- PARADE GROUND -- DAY -- SERGEANT ZIM

astoundingly fit at 40, greets sixty RECRUITS, all of them in their early 20s, including Johnny, BRECKINRIDGE, DJANA'D, KATRINA McINTIRE, ACE LEVY, SHUJUMI, and KITTEN SMITH.

## ZIM

The problem with you is that none of you are good enough the way you are. Hands at your side!

WHACK! Zim hits the offender's hand with a small baton.

ZIM

I am your senior drill  
instructor, Career Sergeant Zim.  
Chin up!

(WHACK!)

Suck in that gut! Feet together!

(WHACK! WHACK!)

TO THINK THIS HAD TO HAPPEN TO  
ME! What a bunch of apes. No  
strike that. You don't rate that  
good... In my whole life I've  
never seen such a disgraceful  
huddle of momma's spoiled little  
darlings! You there, EYES FRONT!

Zim gives Kitten Smith the hairy eyeball. Smith cracks up.

ZIM

Do you think I'm funny? Do I  
make you laugh? Do you think I'm  
a comedian?

Kitten Smith shakes his head "no", but can't stifle himself.

KITTEN SMITH

Sorry...!

ZIM

The first and last words out of  
your stinking hole will be "sir".  
Do you get me?

KITTEN SMITH

Sir, sorry...sir

ZIM

See the armory? Run round it!

Kitten Smith squints. Out in the distance, a tiny building. Zim smacks him on the leg with his baton.

KITTEN SMITH

YEOW!

ZIM

RUN, I SAID. Bronski, keep pace!

BRONSKI

Yes, sir!

Kitten Smith runs. Big CORPORAL BRONSKI, 28, takes out after him, laying a baton across his backside every time he slows. Zim points to a transporter near the front gate.

ZIM  
 Anytime you think I'm being too  
 tough, anytime you think I'm  
 being unfair... QUIT! Sign the  
 1240/A form, grab your gear and  
 take a stroll down "Washout  
 Lane". Get me?

JOHNNY ET AL  
 Sir, yes, sir!

ZIM  
 I wonder if there's a handful of  
 guts in the whole bunch. Who  
 thinks they've got what it takes  
 to knock me down?

Breckinridge, a big guy from the farm planet, steps forward.

BRECKINRIDGE  
 Sir, I guess maybe I do, sir.

Zim crooks a finger at him. Breckinridge charges. Zim knocks  
 him flat. Breckinridge holds his arm, twisted now.

ZIM  
 You alright, Breckinridge?

BRECKINRIDGE  
 Sir, yes, sir. It's my arm. I  
 think it's broken, sir.

A MEDIC charges up, checks Breckinridge's arm.

MEDIC  
 Clean break... Doc'll have you  
 back on active before chow.

ZIM  
 Good. Who's next?

Just then, a new recruit joins the group from across the parade  
 ground. Johnny stares, surprised. It's Dizzy.

DIZZY  
 Sir, recruit Flores, reporting  
 for duty, sir.

She snaps Zim a salute and hands him her orders.

ZIM  
 You specifically requested  
 transfer from Fort Cronkite to  
 this training group...

Dizzy grins self-consciously at Johnny.

DIZZY  
 Sir, I heard it was the best,  
 sir!

ZIM  
 It is the best... BUT WHAT MAKES  
 YOU THINK YOU'RE GOOD ENOUGH?

Dizzy grins, assumes a fighting stance. Zim looks her over.  
 Dizzy attacks Zim, counters his counter, dances out of range.

DJANA'D  
 Lookit her go!

Now Zim attacks. Dizzy flip kicks Zim in the head.

KATRINA  
 That's the kinda of girl who  
 makes squad leader.

ACE  
 Hey, hey, hey... that's my job  
 your talkin about.

Johnny and Ace size each other up. Zim sweeps Dizzy's legs, puts  
 a knee in her throat. Dizzy passes out.

ZIM  
 MEDIC!

52 INT MESS HALL -- DAY -- THE RECRUITS

stand in a line for chow. Breckinridge wears a CLEAR PLASTIC  
 MEDI-CAST on his injured arm. He has trouble handling his tray.

BRECKINRIDGE  
 I'd like to wring that bastard's  
 neck...!

KATRINA  
 Improper Attitude! They kick you  
 out for talking like that...

KITTEN SMITH  
 Thats why they got Washout  
 Lane...

Ace cuts into the front of the mess line.

ACE  
 Yeah. You either got what it  
 takes or you don't.

DJANA'D  
 Hey, who made it your turn?

ACE  
At ease, soldier. It's all the  
same muck.

JOHNNY  
Get in line like everyone else,  
Ace.

Silence. There could be a fight. Zim, standing nearby, watches  
with interest.

ACE  
You got some guts for a rich  
kid... I guess you and me could  
be buddies. Whad'ya say?

JOHNNY  
I'm honored...

ACE  
Hey, don't laugh. Everyone  
oughta have a friend like me!

Ace makes a big friendly show of trading places with Johnny.

BRECKINRIDGE  
Come on, Ace, back of the line!  
Back of the line!

Now everyone's laughing, pushing Ace to his place at the back of  
the line. Johnny gets his grub. Dizzy, sporting a black eye  
from her tussle with Zim, comes up with her tray.

DIZZY  
Wanna sit together?

JOHNNY  
No thanks, Diz...

DIZZY  
What's your malfunction, Rico?

JOHNNY  
You are. I joined up to get out  
on my own, and you had to tag  
along.

DIZZY  
What? You think I joined the  
Mobile Infantry because of you?

JOHNNY  
You saying you didn't?

Johnny turns away. Dizzy watches him go, hurt.

53 EXT OBSTACLE COURSE -- DAY -- THE RECRUITS

tumble the difficult course with MORITA SMARTRIFLES and FIELD PACKS. Djana'd misses a jump and goes down hard.

ZIM

WHY IS THAT WEAPON ON THE GROUND?  
YOUR WEAPON IS MORE IMPORTANT  
THAN YOU ARE! PICK IT UP! PICK  
IT UP!

At the head of the pack, breathing hard, Johnny and Ace race.

ACE

What makes you think... you'll  
make... squad leader, Rico?

JOHNNY

Something... I've got... you  
don't!

ACE

You rich kids... you're all the  
same!

JOHNNY

It isn't about that... It's about  
who's best...!

They come to a trap, prepare to leap.

DIZZY

Coming through!

Dizzy jumps over them from behind. Johnny and Ace tumble into the mud.

54 EXT COMBAT KNIFE PRACTICE -- DAY -- THE RECRUITS

throw knives at a line of targets. Johnny has the hang of it and hits his target consistently. Ace has a harder time.

ACE

Sir, I don't understand who needs  
a knife in a nuke fight anyway...  
All you gotta do is push a  
button, sir!

Zim indicates a narrow wooden post.

ZIM

Put your hand on that post,  
trooper.

Ace obeys. Zim throws, sticks his hand to the post.



ACE

AWK!

ZIM

The enemy cannot push a button if  
you disable his hand. MEDIC!

Zim pulls the knife out of Ace's hand. MEDICS arrive and go to  
work on Ace's hand.

55 INT SHOWERS -- NIGHT -- THE RECRUITS

shower. Ace wears a CLEAR PLASTIC MEDI-MITT on his hand.

KITTEN SMITH

We have one thing in common. We  
were all stupid enough to sign up  
for Mobile Infantry. What's your  
excuse, Breckinridge?

BRECKINRIDGE

Well, my family's all farmers.  
I hate farming. Mobile  
Infantry's pure picnic by  
comparison.

KITTEN SMITH

Alright, so they grow'em big and  
dumb on the farm planet...  
Djana'd?

DJANA'D

I'm going in for politics. You  
know you gotta be a citizen for  
that... so here I am.

KITTEN SMITH

Oh, you want Responsibility...!  
Com'on, Shujumi. Keep it  
going...

SHUJUMI

I got into Harvard... but my dad  
says forget it, it's gonna cost  
an arm and a leg, you know? If  
I serve, the Federation pays my  
way.

KATRINA

I want to be a mom. It's easier  
to get a license if you've  
served.

ACE

I'm going career... officer's  
training... all the way.

Dizzy enters and begins to dress down.

KITTEN SMITH  
A future Sky Marshal. Your turn,  
Rico!

JOHNNY  
Aw, who asked you to be so nosey?

Dizzy joins them in the shower.

KITTEN SMITH  
Me, I'm gonna be a writer, and a  
writer's got a right to be nosey.  
Flores, you know Rico from Buenos  
Aires... What's his story?

DIZZY  
Oh, he's here because of a girl.

This is greeted by laughter and catcalls. Johnny glares at Dizzy and exits. Kitten Smith regards Dizzy.

KITTEN SMITH  
You?

Dizzy just smiles enigmatically and gets wet under the shower.

56 INT BARRACKS -- NIGHT -- INTO CAMERA -- JOHNNY

pans the barracks with an unseen handcam, neat bunks in a row, each with its own READING STATION, RECRUITS lounging around in their skivvies. Ace plays scales on a BATTERED VIOLIN.

JOHNNY  
This is where we live... it's not  
much, but it's home. Right  
there, that's my bunk where I  
dream about you every night...

The camera pans to explore further, finds Katrina, Kitten Smith, Shujumi and Breckinridge, all crowding in to moon the camera. Ace plays a snake dance riff on his violin.

JOHNNY  
Hey, do you mind?

Johnny moves the camera away from the guys.

JOHNNY  
Boot's pretty tough, and  
sometimes I think I won't make  
it, but then I think about what  
you're doing and I try harder.  
Who knows? They might even make  
me squad leader.

The barracks lights go out. Taps plays over the public address. Johnny lowers his voice.

JOHNNY  
Uh-oh, I gotta pack it in. Bye!  
Write me! And remember...

Behind him, sappy violin and someone begins to sing, belcanto.

KATRINA  
I love you truly, so truly,  
dear...!

Katrina, the singer, and other recruits surround Johnny, harmonizing.

PULLBACK TO REVEAL:

57 INT TERESHKOVA FLEET ACADEMY -- DAY -- CARMEN

watches the end of Johnny's letter. Katrina continues to sing.

KATRINA  
Our love will grow, dear, year by  
year...

JOHNNY  
Bye! Write me! I'm gonna kill  
you guys!

The letter ends. Carmen smiles. A BALD CADET smacks her on the arm as she runs by in a sleek blue pressure suit.

BALD CADET  
Orbit in five, Ibanez! First one  
there gets to fly!

Grinning, Carmen grabs her duffel, takes off after her.

58 INT BOARDING CORRIDOR -- DAY -- CARMEN

and the bald cadet race for the hatch past other recruits.

59 INT FLEET TRAINER -- DAY CYCLE -- CARMEN

gets there first, jumps into the pilot seat. The Bald Pilot takes second seat.

CARMEN  
Locking it down!

Two LATE CADETS duck in through the closing hatch door.

LATE CADET

Oh no, not Ibanez again. She's  
crazy!

CARMEN

Ready, steady...

She hits the main booster.

60 EXT LUNAR ORBIT -- THE FLEET TRAINER

streaks upward from the lunar floor past orbiting training  
platforms where CADETS in brightly colored pressure suits float  
against the Earth which hangs beyond the horizon.

CARMEN (O.S.)

...GO!

61 INT FLEET TRAINER -- LUNAR ORBIT -- CARMEN

blasts past a DESTROYER orbiting in dock, zips between CORVETTES  
and other slower fleet traffic in the crowded space lanes of  
Luna. The two late cadets are terrified.

BALD CADET

How come you're in such a good  
mood?

CARMEN

'Cause today I get to fly that!

She points. A great STARSHIP is revealed where it hangs at dock,  
the Rodger Young.

62 INT RODGER YOUNG -- COMMAND AND CONTROL -- CARMEN

arrives on the bridge, dark, cramped, all-business. She salutes  
the instructor, CAPTAIN DELADIER, 40s.

CARMEN

Pilot Trainee Ibanez reporting  
for duty, ma'am.

DELADIER

Take the number two chair,  
Ibanez. Follow all instructions  
of your supervisor.

CARMEN

Yes, ma'am!

Carmen turns for her station, but stops in her tracks. Her  
supervisor is Zander Barcalow, now a 2nd Lieutenant.

CARMEN

Hey! What're you doing here?

ZANDER  
I'm the guy who's gonna teach you  
to fly this crate.

Carmen logs on. The ship recognizes her as a pilot trainee.

CARMEN  
Assistant Instructor... You must  
be some kind of hot stick.  
Should I call you "sir"?

ZANDER  
Only when I give you an order.

DELADIER  
Prepare for departure.

Carmen and Zander go to work.

CARMEN  
It's amazing, us running into  
each other like this. Maybe it's  
fate.

ZANDER  
Maybe not. I heard about this  
crazy girl coming through the  
academy, solid math, a little  
wild on the stick, but a natural.  
When it turned out it was you, I  
made sure we'd run into each  
other...

DELADIER  
Alright, take'er out, Ibanez.

CARMEN  
Yes, ma'am.

All eyes are on Carmen as she grabs the stick. The ship shudders  
under her hand. She winks at Zander.

CARMEN  
In simulation, my supervisors  
could never keep up.

ZANDER  
This isn't simulation anymore.  
Take'er out easy, cadet.

CARMEN  
Oh, yes, sir. Vector?

ZANDER  
Twenty-five by five, roll seven.  
And don't exceed port speed.

Carmen rocks the stick, and the view from the bridge spins smoothly away from the dense orbiting yards of Luna toward the outer system.

CARMEN  
Or what...?

ZANDER  
They revoke your flight status...  
and mine.

CARMEN  
Oh... your career is in my  
hands...

Carmen jogs nimbly around several lumbering freighters. Zander keeps his cool, tense, but nonetheless impressed.

DELADIER  
Steady as she goes, number two.  
Prepare for warp. Number one,  
design for Jupiter orbit.

ZANDER  
Yes, ma'am. Star drive in  
five... four... ready...  
steady... go.

Space appears to bend. Zander and Carmen share a smile as they go molecular, stretching impossibly until all we see are STARS.

64 EXT WAR GAMES COURSE -- DAY -- THE RECRUITS

have been divided into a Red Team and a BLUE TEAM. The object is to capture the other team's flag. They carry Moritas modified with a BARREL-MOUNTED "TAG" LASER.

RED and BLUE LASER BEAMS zip across the mock battlefield. A "hit" on a trooper's "TAG VEST" briefly paralyzes the victim. Johnny dives for cover, finds himself sharing it with Dizzy.

KITTEN SMITH  
I'm going in! Let's go!

Kitten Smith's team makes a run for the flag with a rifle team. Ace and Katrina open fire from two new hidden Red Team positions, taking Kitten and his team down with a cross fire.

JOHNNY  
Man, they're defended... no way  
in.

DIZZY  
Flip six, three hole.

JOHNNY  
What?

DIZZY  
Run a flip six, three hole play,  
and you could score...

Johnny looks at the course in a new way, nods.

JOHNNY  
Cover me.

DIZZY  
You got it.

Johnny crosses open ground, vaults into the air. Dizzy takes out Breckinridge as he rises to fire. Johnny lands, knocks out Katrina, then Ace. He picks up Ace's fallen Morita.

JOHNNY  
Thanks, pal.

65 EXT OBSERVATION TOWER -- DAY -- ZIM AND CORPORAL BRONSKI

watch Johnny firing both Moritas simultaneously and taking out the remaining Red Team defenders. He grabs the Red Team flag and hurls it into the air like a spear.

ZIM  
Kid's got some moves...

66 INT BARRACKS -- NIGHT -- THE RECRUITS

have some free time. Johnny makes a big show of polishing the chevrons that designate him as Squad Leader.

KITTEN SMITH  
Look at him. Do you think anyone  
has ever been so pleased with  
himself?

ACE  
Zim hadda choose someone to be  
his brown nose, I guess.

Johnny shoots him a victorious grin, turns to Dizzy.

JOHNNY  
Couldn't've done it without you,  
Diz. Friends?

Dizzy smiles, shakes.

DIZZY  
Friends.

Bronski walks through with the mail.

BRONSKI  
Levy... Shujumi... Rico.

Johnny grabs the disk and pops it into the READING STATION attached to his bunk. The Fleet logo appears: APPROVED MESSAGE. Carmen appears, dressed down to skivvies, in quarters aboard the Rodger Young.

CARMEN  
Hi, Johnny, I would've written sooner, but they've really got us going here...

Johnny's pals gather for a look.

ACE  
Yeow, Rico, you don't deserve that!

JOHNNY  
Shhhh...!

CARMEN  
They must've made you squad leader by now and if they haven't, tell'em to talk to me...

Johnny holds the up the chevrons victoriously.

JOHNNY  
See, all it takes is the love of a good woman...

The image changes abruptly. Now Carmen's wearing a trim blue flight suit. She stands the camera on Rodger Young's gunnery deck. Outside, the rings of Saturn sparkle in bright solar light.

CARMEN  
Look at that. Isn't it beautiful? I love it out here...  
(she sighs)  
And that's also the problem because I think I'm gonna go career. I want a command, Johnny, a ship of my own, and, you know, I don't think that's going to leave a lot of room for you and me.

Johnny is stunned. All the other recruits suddenly seem to have something else to do.

CARMEN  
I know that's not what you wanted to hear... but I have to follow my heart. I'm sorry.



Carmen is distracted by a sudden manuever of the ship. A TONE COMMAND sounds over the ship's P.A., "First team to bridge..."

CARMEN

Gotta go... Write me, alright?  
Write me so I'll know that we'll  
always be friends.

The Fleet Mail logo appears again: END OF MESSAGE. Johnny shuts it off, turns away darkly. Ace puts a hand on his shoulder.

ACE

Funny how they always want to be  
friends after they rip your guts  
out.

JOHNNY

Yeah? Well, it's what I deserve.

ACE

Whad'ya talkin about?

JOHNNY

I joined up for her. I wouldn't  
even be here if it wasn't for  
her.

ACE

You made squad leader on your  
own, and, hey, you still got me  
to kick around.

67 EXT LIVE FIRE ASSAULT RANGE -- DAY -- THE RECRUITS

remove the tag lasers from their Moritas and insert live POWER MAGS. Above them, Zim paces on a platform.

ZIM

Fun and games are over! Today  
you are firing live ammunition in  
a simulated combat environment...  
so you will exercise EXTREME CARE  
on my firing line. Do you get  
me?

RECRUITS

Sir, yes, sir!

ZIM

If you do not hit your target,  
your target will get you...  
Move'em out, Rico!

Zim steps into a control booth. Johnny leads the platoon to the start position.

ZIM (P.A.)  
 Perfect score for this exercise  
 is 300. B company came through  
 last week with 285. I expect you  
 to do better.

WARNING SIRENS sound and the recruits move onto the range. ENEMY TARGET GRUNTS pop up and fire GREEN LASER pulses. The recruits blast them as they appear

Halfway through, a RECRUIT takes a hit. Dizzy has a clear shot at the target, but Breckinridge gets in her way.

DIZZY  
 Clear my line of fire,  
 Breckinridge!

The target disappears behind a mound. Before the others can react, another target grunt appears and then a second.

JOHNNY  
 EVERYBODY DOWN!

Recruits kiss dirt with the exception of Shujumi who opens fire. Enemy laser pulses fill the air. Shujumi takes a hit. Johnny and Dizzy knock out the two target grunts.

JOHNNY  
 Alright, no more screw ups. Diz,  
 take point. Breckinridge, right  
 flank. Djana'd, bring up the  
 rear. Let's move out.

The squad resumes its advance. Breckinridge bangs on his helmet. There's something wrong with his "head up" display. Johnny grows increasingly tense.

JOHNNY  
 What's the problem...?

BRECKINRIDGE  
 It's my helmet...!

DJANA'D  
 You're gonna mess up our  
 score...!

JOHNNY  
 Aw, give it to me...!

Breckinridge takes off his helmet, hands it to Johnny. Djana'd turns on Breckinridge.

DJANA'D  
 How come when something goes  
 wrong, it's always you,  
 Breckinridge?

That's when Djana'd trips on a loose stone. She fumbles her rifle and it discharges. The round tears the top of Breckinridge's head off. The recruits stare in horror.

JOHNNY  
uh... MEDIC!

Zim arrives with Bronski.

ZIM  
Rico, you are relieved of squad command.

No one looks at Djana'd, who stands alone sobbing.

69 INT C.O.'S OFFICE -- DAY -- JOHNNY

is marched in before the C.O., 45, braced between Bronski and Zim.

C.O.  
Rico, did you give the recruit permission to remove his helmet?

JOHNNY  
Sir, yes, sir. Breckinridge reported a helmet malfunction, and I asked him to show it to me, sir.

C.O.  
Are you rated to repair the M3 Tactical Helmet, Rico?

JOHNNY  
Sir, no, sir.

C.O.  
Then why did you order your man to remove his helmet during a live fire exercise?

JOHNNY  
Sir, I needed everyone in my squad operational, sir... I... I wanted to win, sir.

C.O.  
(sigh)  
You disobeyed safety regulation 21-404. You may, of course, demand trial by court martial.

JOHNNY  
Sir, no, sir!

Zim looks out the window. Djana'd, dressed for travel in civilian clothes, crying as she heads off down Washout Lane.

C.O.  
Sergeant, we've lost two recruits over this incident already... do you think there's any possibility of salvaging this man?

ZIM  
Yes, sir, I do.

C.O.  
Alright. We'll try administrative punishment.

71 EXT PARADE GROUND -- DAY -- THE RECRUITS

stand with recruits from the other platoons. Johnny is led to a post and strung up as the C.O. reads the charge.

C.O.  
For incompetence of command, for failure to abide by safety regulations in a live fire exercise, for negligence which contributed to the death of a teammate...

Zim steps up to Johnny, offers him a red rubber mouthpiece.

ZIM  
Bite on this. It helps. I know.

C.O.  
...recruit trainee John Rico is sentenced to administrative punishment. Ten lashes.

Johnny takes it in his mouth, stands at the post alone. Corporal Bronski, a big man with an unhappy task, unrolls his whip.

C.O.  
You may carry out the sentence.

BRONSKI  
One.

CRACK! Johnny's face wrenched by pain, spontaneous tears, a terrible sound stifled by the bright red mouthpiece.

BRONSKI  
Two.

CRACK! Again. Dizzy flinches for Johnny.

BRONSKI

Three.

CRACK! Ace, who now wears the chevrons of squad leader, looks away.

BRONSKI

Four.

CRACK! Zim watches without apparent emotion.

BRONSKI

Five.

CRACK! Johnny faints, sagging against his tether.

FADE OUT

72 EXT OUTER SYSTEM -- STARSHIP RODGER YOUNG

cruises past, 600,000 metric tons of star class destroyer, FIGHTERS and LANDING BOATS lining her open hangar deck.

73 INT RODGER YOUNG -- COMMAND AND CONTROL -- CARMEN

works alone on the empty bridge. She yawns. Zander brings coffee for himself and Carmen.

CARMEN

Thanks. You read my mind. Third watch always seems to last forever.

ZANDER

Depends on who you're spending it with.

Zander notices the plot map.

ZANDER

Something wrong... there.

CARMEN

No, I re-plotted the course. It's more efficient this way.

ZANDER

Three weeks aboard a starship and you think you can lick my navs, huh?

CARMEN

Check it.

Zander slides into his chair, runs a check.

ZANDER  
You know, I was talking to  
Captain Deladier, and she said...

CARMEN  
Don't change the subject. Am I  
right?

ZANDER  
Well, whad'ya know...

CARMEN  
So what'd the captain say?

ZANDER  
She thinks we oughta team up  
officially and crew for her.

CARMEN  
You and me, huh?

Zander turns his chair so they are very close.

ZANDER  
We're good together, Carmen, way  
ahead of the curve in every  
department. I can anticipate  
you. You know what I want...

CARMEN  
No, what do you want?

He notices her coffee cup on the console. The dark liquid is  
slanting at an unnatural angle in the clear cup.

ZANDER  
Look at that...

CARMEN  
There's a gravity field out  
there...

ZANDER  
Run a scan.

Carmen activates a grid screen, toggles the display left. The  
grid screen shows a GROWING DISTORTION.

CARMEN  
There...!

Zander sets off the general alarm. Deladier appears on the hot  
screen, apparantly just out of bed.

DELADIER  
Report!

ZANDER  
 Captain, we are in the path of an  
 unidentified object moving at  
 high speed...!

CARMEN  
 Looks like an asteroid, ma'am!

DELADIER  
 In this part of the system?

Out the front windows, only stars, but on the grid screen the  
 curvature has become a vortex.

ZANDER  
 Impact in 12 seconds...

DELADIER  
 Emergency evasion!

Deladier disappears from view on the monitor. Carmen brings a  
 NEW PANEL up out of her center console, break a protective glass  
 shield and accesses emergency controls.

73A EXT RODGER YOUNG -- THE RETRO ROCKETS  
 move into the new position.

73B INT RODGER YOUNG -- COMMAND AND CONTROL -- CARMEN AND ZANDER  
 watch the grid screen as the vortex deepens.

ZANDER  
 On my mark... three... two...

The vortex consumes the display and at that moment they look up  
 to see the ASTEROID hurtling toward them through the cockpit  
 windows.

ZANDER  
 FIRE!

Carmen hits the fire control.

74 EXT SPACE -- RODGER YOUNG -- THE ENGINES

fire and torque the ship down and to the right. The asteroid  
 barely misses the ship, clipping the COMMUNICATIONS TOWER which  
 rips a gash in the hull as it shears away.

74A INT RODGER YOUNG -- COMMUNICATIONS -- THE CEILING

is torn away in several sections. TECH CREW and a COMMUNICATIONS  
 OFFICER are sucked away into space.

75 INT RODGER YOUNG -- COMMAND AND CONTROL -- DELADIER

and other BRIDGE CREW come on duty. Deladier checks ship damage on a monitor that displays a wire frame representation of the Rodger Young.

DELADIER  
Close compartment 21.

Zander executes the command.

77 INT RODGER YOUNG -- COMMUNICATIONS -- A SCREAMING ENGINEER

clings to the door jamb as the compartment closes, loses his grip, and flies off into the void of space.

78 INT RODGER YOUNG -- COMMAND AND CONTROL -- DELADIER

cooly continues with emergency procedures as Deladier and other BRIDGE CREW come on duty.

DELADIER  
Where'd it come from?

Zander's tracks a trajectory analysis of the asteroid through a series of star charts, showing its point of origin on a map labeled "ARACHNID QUARANTINE ZONE".

ZANDER  
It came out of the Arachnid  
Quarantine Zone, ma'am.

DELADIER  
Number 4, contact Fleet and  
tell'em there's a loose asteroid  
headed their way...

COMMUNICATIONS OFFICER  
Communications are down, ma'am...  
They're gone.

Deladier studies damage readouts over the Engineering Officer's shoulder.

DELADIER  
Damage assessment.

ENGINEERING OFFICER  
Hull's compromised. We're lucky  
to be alive, ma'am.

DELADIER  
Luck didn't have anything to do  
with it. We have a helluva  
flight team.



Carmen and Zander grin at each other.

79 INT BARRACK'S -- DAY -- JOHNNY

wears his civilian clothes, packs as the other recruits get ready for the day's training. No one says anything. He moves stiffly, careful of his back.

DIZZY

It stinks, you goin.

JOHNNY

Yeah, well, the Mobile Infantry'll just have to get along without me.

DIZZY

I don't get it. You took your licks... If they didn't want you, they woulda kicked you out.

JOHNNY

Hey, I joined up for the wrong reasons, I got a guy killed... I figure that proves I don't have what it takes.

Corporal Bronski leans in, impassive.

BRONSKI

Your call's going through, Rico. Take it there.

A nearby VU-PHONE lights up. The screen flashes: **RINGING**. His mother appears when she picks up on the other end.

MOTHER

Hello... Oh, Johnny...!

JOHNNY

Hi, mom.

MOTHER

Bill... pick up... it's Johnny!

The screen splits as Johnny's father activates an extension.

FATHER

Johnny! Where's your uniform...?

Johnny's mother makes a face to shut him up.

FATHER

It's just good to hear from you, son. How are you?

JOHNNY

It's not really working out for me here, dad. I was thinking... I was hoping it would be alright if I came home.

MOTHER

Of course! You should come home immediately!

JOHNNY

I'm sorry... I've been an idiot...

FATHER

Don't talk like that. Just come home.

MOTHER

I'll fix your favorite dinner.

FATHER

Yeah! We'll talk it out, we'll have a glass of wine... and... well, we love you, son.

The sky outside darkens perceptively. Johnny's mother looks out the window.

MOTHER

Oh, my, what's that?

FATHER

Looks like rain.

MOTHER

This time of year...?

The transmission ends abruptly. A phone company logo appears:  
TRANSMISSION TERMINATED.

VU-PHONE VOICE

Your transmission has been terminated due to atmospheric interference. Please try your call again later.

Johnny zips his duffel, hefts it gingerly over his shoulder.

JOHNNY

Well, see ya.

DIZZY

You take the stroll down Washout Lane, you're only proving one thing, Johnny.

JOHNNY  
What's that, Diz?

DIZZY  
You don't have what it takes to  
be a citizen!

Dizzy turns on her heel and marches away.

81 EXT PARADE GROUND -- DAY -- JOHNNY

walks alone, sad. Out across the parade ground he sees the recruits tumble the obstacle course.

82 EXT WASHOUT LANE -- DAY -- JOHNNY

reaches the little white fence that leads to the transporter. He turns back for one last look and notices people running to the Communications shack. Kitten Smith runs by.

JOHNNY  
Hey, Kitten, what's going on?

KITTEN SMITH  
It's war!

83 EXT COMMUNICATIONS -- DAY -- JOHNNY

joins others to see what's on the Federal Net. Recruits, non-coms, and officers gather without any sense of military decorum. People cry openly, among them Corporal Bronski.

OFFICIAL VOICE  
...early estimates. Millions  
dead, a city in ruins...

On screen, the smoldering ruins of a huge city.

JOHNNY  
Oh, jeez, is that Geneva?

Now star charts show the path of a meteor.

OFFICIAL VOICE  
Trajectory analysis shows that  
the meteor derived from here,  
near Klendathu, in the Arachnid's  
home system...

KATRINA  
Goddam bugs whacked us, Johnny.

More images of urban desolation and destruction.

OFFICIAL VOICE  
 Nothing lives in what was once  
 called the Latin Paradise...  
 Buenos Aires has been wiped off  
 the Earth.

Johnny is horrified. Dizzy is suddenly standing next to him.

DIZZY  
 Aw, Johnny... that's us... it's  
 home.

84 INT C.O.'S OFFICE -- DAY -- STAFF OFFICERS

crowd around a monitor to watch the grim news unfold. The C.O.  
 argues with Zim at his desk.

OFFICIAL VOICE  
 The Federal Council met moments  
 ago and voted unanimously for  
 mobilization to destroy the  
 Arachnid threat.

ZIM  
 I'm serious, sir. I'll go  
 anywhere. I want combat.

Johnny enters, jaw set, determined, heads for the C.O.'s desk.

C.O.  
 Forget it, Zim. We're gonna need  
 you here. The only way you'll  
 get a combat assignment is if you  
 bust yourself to private. Get  
 me?

ZIM  
 Yes, sir, I get you.

C.O.  
 What can I do for you, Rico?

JOHNNY  
 Sir, I wish to reconsider my  
 request to drop out, sir.

C.O.  
 Sorry, son. No can do. You  
 signed the 1240/A. It wouldn't  
 be legal.

JOHNNY

Sir, I know it was wrong. I didn't learn from one mistake and I made another, sir.

(then)

Sir, my family... my whole family was in Buenos Aires, sir.

Zim picks up Johnny's resignation form off the C.O.'s desk.

ZIM

This your signature, Rico?

JOHNNY

Sir, yes it is, sir.

ZIM

Doesn't look like it to me.

Zim gives the C.O. a look. The C.O. shrugs, turns away, watching the news of coming war. Zim tears up the form.

ZIM

Get outa here, private.

85 FROM THE FEDERAL NET -- HUMANKIND GOES TO WAR!

Actual pictures of Buenos Aires: The towering FEDERAL EAGLE, charred and cracked, standing lone sentinel over the ruins of a smoldering city. Stunned survivors wander broken streets, people wail, but here and there kids play tag in the rubble.

OFFICIAL VOICE

Out of the ashes of Buenos Aires comes first sorrow, then ANGER!

ANGRY PERSON

The only good bug is a dead bug!

OFFICIAL VOICE

Would you like to know more?

86 LEADERSHIP -- SKY MARSHALL ANNOUNCES OFFENSIVE!

SKY MARSHALL DIENES, 72, addresses the FEDERAL COUNCIL.

SKY MARSHALL DIENES

We are a generation commanded by fate to defend humankind! We must meet the threat with our valor, our blood, with our very lives, to insure that human civilization, not insect, dominates this galaxy now and always.

The council rises to its feet for a standing ovation.

OFFICIAL VOICE

Sky Marshall Dienes announces plans for an offensive against Klendathu, source of the bug meteor that destroyed Buenos Aires.

87 SCIENCE GOES TO WAR -- KNOW YOUR FOE!

FEDERAL SCIENTISTS observe a CAPTIVE ARACHNID WARRIOR.

OFFICIAL VOICE

Everyday Federal scientists are looking for new ways to kill bugs...

SCIENTIST

Your basic Arachnid warrior isn't too smart, but you can blow a limb off...

One scientist turns to camera. It's Carl, but there's something different about him that speaks of... authority. Carl uses a pulse gun to blow the bug's legs off.

CARL

...and it's still 86% combat effective. But here's a tip: Aim for the nerve stem here and put it down for good.

Carl fires again. The bug kicks and squeals as it dies.

OFFICIAL VOICE

Would you like to know more?

88 HOME FRONT -- KIDS KILL BUGS AND MOM IS GLAD!

MOM smiles as her CUTE KIDS stomp insects in the garden.

OFFICIAL VOICE

Everyone's doing their share. Are you? The war effort needs your effort at work, at home, in your community. Would you like to know more?

89 LIVE BROADCAST -- AQZ -- FLEET BATTLE STATION TICONDEROGA

is a sprawling prefab structure covering several square kilometers of space where STARSHIPS are stacked in berths. Super title: COUNTDOWN TO VICTORY.

OFFICIAL VOICE  
 We now break net and take you  
 live to Fleet Battle Station  
 Ticonderoga deep inside the  
 Arachnid Quarantine Zone.

90 INT BATTLE STATION -- NIGHT CYCLE -- THE CAMERA

follows the Net Correspondent as he works a corridor crowded with  
 MOBILE INFANTRY and FLEET PERSONNEL.

NET CORRESPONDENT  
 No one here in the AQZ knows  
 exactly when the invasion of  
 Klendathu will occur, but  
 everyone's talking about it, and  
 the talk says tomorrow!

Newly minted cap troopers Johnny, Dizzy, Ace and Kitten Smith  
 happen along.

NET CORRESPONDENT  
 Here's a bunch of M.I. kids who  
 look like they eat bugs for  
 lunch!

DIZZY  
 Yum, yum yum...!

NET CORRESPONDENT  
 So, Corporal, you're not too  
 worried about fighting the  
 Arachnids...?

ACE  
 Hey, shoot a nuke down a bug  
 hole, lotta dead bugs, am I  
 right?

KITTEN SMITH  
 I just hope it's not over before  
 we get in it!

NET CORRESPONDENT  
 Some say the bugs were provoked  
 by the intrusion of humans into  
 their natural habitat, that a  
 "live and let live" policy is  
 preferable to war with the  
 bugs...

JOHNNY  
 Yeah, well, I'm from Buenos  
 Aires, and I say kill'em all!

91 INT RECREATION DECK -- NIGHT CYCLE -- JOHNNY

and his friends enter a crowded bar adjacent a laser tattoo parlor.

ACE

Hey, we oughta get tattoos!  
Let's all get cut together.

JOHNNY

What do I want with a scar?

DIZZY

What, your skin's too pretty?  
C'mon, everyone's doing it!

CARMEN (V.O.)

Hey! Johnny! Johnny Rico!

Johnny looks up and sees Carmen. She looks great in uniform with the hat and the lieutenant's bars on her shoulders.

JOHNNY

Carmen...?

Johnny remembers himself, snaps to attention, salutes. Dizzy and the others follow suit. Carmen salutes back, sheepish.

CARMEN

Oh... at ease. Guess I oughta  
lose the hat when I'm off duty.

Dizzy, disgusted, turns back to Ace and Kitten Smith. Carmen tucks her hat under her arm.

JOHNNY

My mother was right about you...  
You look great in a uniform.

CARMEN

You look pretty good yourself.

JOHNNY

Whad'ya hear? Know about anyone  
made it out of B.A. alive?

Carmen shakes her head.

CARMEN

Most of the time I can forget  
about it... like it happened to  
someone else... then it hits me  
and I can't stop crying.

JOHNNY

Well, we're still alive. You  
gotta be happy about that.



CARMEN

You don't look very happy to see me.

JOHNNY

Should I be?

CARMEN

Johnny... It's different now. We're at war... I think what I did was probably the best thing for both of us.

Zander leaves a group of FLEET OFFICERS to join them. He's a little drunk.

ZANDER

Everything copasetic, Lieutenant?

CARMEN

Zander, you remember Johnny? Zander and I are a flight team now.

ZANDER

Best in the Fleet!

JOHNNY

Oh, this is the part that's best for both of us. Well, don't do me anymore favors.

Johnny turns to leave.

CARMEN

Johnny, wait...

ZANDER

Forget it, Ensign. He's Mobile Infantry. When you're trained to kill, it doesn't pay to be polite.

Johnny turns back to face Zander.

JOHNNY

You got something to say about the Mobile Infantry?

ZANDER

You heard me. Wanna make something out of it, private?

JOHNNY

Not with an officer, no, sir. The M.I. doesn't mint stupid cap troopers.

Everyone can see what's about to happen. A circle is forming, Fleet on one side, Mobile Infantry on the other.

ZANDER

Let's disregard rank... Everybody hear that? Rank is not an issue here.

CARMEN

Zander, please... don't do this...!

Zander takes off his hat.

ZANDER

Hey, com'on, ready, steady, go... right?

WHAM! Johnny punches him right in the nose. Zander goes down, bleeding, but he's up in a moment, and now he's pissed.

Zander flips Johnny onto a table, pounding him with his fist. Johnny kicks Zander, knocking him back, and he's on his feet ready to kill Zander when Ace and Kitten Smith grab Johnny.

ACE

Whoa, easy there, buddy...

Zander staggers to his feet, ready to fight, but Carmen and other Fleet Officers pull him back. Carmen leaves with Zander. Dizzy, for her part, couldn't be happier.

DIZZY

Forget it, Johnny. Mobile Infantry and Fleet don't mix...

92 INT LASER PARLOR -- NIGHT CYCLE -- JOHNNY

grinds his teeth as a laser mounted on a robot arm finishes slicing an intricate pattern into his arm.

JOHNNY

Aw, God, that hurts...!

Dizzy, Ace, and Kitten Smith watch, grinning, passing a bottle. Ace pours booze directly on the fresh wound.

ACE

No, this hurts.

JOHNNY

YAAAAAAAAAAAA!

KITTEN SMITH

Well, here's to it! We're gonna fight, and we're gonna win!

They put their arms side by side. Each has a similar scar, lightning bolts on a shield and the words: DEATH FROM ABOVE.

ACE  
Mobile Infantry rules!

93 EXT KLENDATHU -- FROM SPACE -- FLEET STARSHIPS

of every class maneuver in tight orbit around the orange planet. The "Mobile Infantry Anthem" plays like Holst, pounding and relentless. The invasion has begun!

96 INT BULL RUN -- DROP HANGAR -- JOHNNY

and the other troopers run to DROP SHIPS. KLAXONS sound. Dizzy carries the platoon's COMMUNICATIONS PACKAGE.

P.A. (O.S.)  
This is the Captain speaking.  
All personnel prepare for drop.  
We are at D minus three and counting.

97 INT DROP SHIP -- JOHNNY

and the others lock themselves into G-racks.

LT. WILLY  
We're going in with the first wave... means more bugs for us to kill. Smash the entire area, kill anything with more'n a couple legs, and don't any of you loafers come back aboard with unexpended ammo. Get me?

JOHNNY ET AL  
Yes, sir!

The drop ship bumps and booms towards its launch position. Johnny looks at the grim faces of his companions. Kitten Smith has the shakes.

LT. WILLY  
Remember your training, and you'll make it back alive.

FIRE CONTROL (O.S.)  
Five seconds...

Sweat rolls down Johnny's face. Dizzy gives him "thumbs up". The drop ship launches, WHAM!

## 98 EXT SPACE -- KLENDATHU ORBIT -- DROP SHIPS

stream toward Klendathu from the Bull Run. We move down the line past Mannerheim, Dauntless, George Marshall, and Yamamoto to the Rodger Young as they drop their troops.

## 99 INT RODGER YOUNG -- COMMAND AND CONTROL -- CARMEN

holds the Rodger Young in tight maneuver. Suddenly, a burst of BLUE BUG PLASMA rips past the starboard bow.

CARMEN

Plasma, ma'am... from the planet.

DELADIER

Bug batteries... According to Military Intelligence, it'll be random and light. Drop status?

ZANDER

Drop is 35% complete, ma'am.

Two more bursts of bug plasma streaks past.

DELADIER

Steady as she goes, Number 2.

## 101 INT DROP SHIP -- NIGHT -- JOHNNY

and the other cap troopers fight terrifying g-forces as the boat drops.

GUIDANCE COMPUTER (V.O.)

...surface in twenty-five seconds... LZ has been identified... beacon is in place...

## 102 INT RODGER YOUNG -- COMMAND AND CONTROL -- CARMEN

watches nervously as deadly bursts of bug plasma fill the heavens around the battle group. Below, the surface of Klendathu fairly bristles with outgoing defensive fire.

DELADIER

This isn't random or light. Someone made a mistake...!

ZANDER

That's it, we're empty, ma'am!

Out the front screens, a blast from below hits the George Marshall amidships and it reels into the Yamamoto. Both starships begin to burn.

DELADIER

Someone made a big goddam  
mistake! Break for high orbit,  
Number 2!

Carmen dodges past burning ships, avoids collision with Dauntless, and then KA-WHAM! they're hit. Carmen flies out of her station and into CAMERA hard.

104 INT DROP SHIP -- NIGHT -- JOHNNY

and the other cap troopers brace for landing.

GUIDANCE COMPUTER (V.O.)

...surface in three... two...  
one...

105 EXT KLENDATHU -- NIGHT -- THE SKY

is lit by outgoing bug plasma. FOUR DROP SHIPS plummet down out of the cloud layer, firing retros to slow their decent. A PLASMA BURST blows one drop ship out of the sky.

Three drops ships land and the front ramps blow open. Johnny and his platoon pound out of the drop ship, falling in with PLATOONS from the other two drop ships.

JOHNNY'S POV is filled with the FLASH PULSE of bug batteries, screaming voices on the com, concussions shaking the ground. Lt. Willy uses hand signals to direct his platoon up a hill.

The platoon splits into two parts. Johnny's group follows Lt. Willy across open ground to the next available cover.

Ahead two huge PLASMA BUGS lumber across the battlefield. These are insects on a massive scale, thirty meters high and they grow even larger as they come into position, their bulging abdomins tilting toward the sky, glowing BLUE as they swell at the behest of a violent internal chemical reaction.

LIEUTENANT WILLY

Two targets... Nuke'em!

Johnny and Ace hit the dirt, assuming firing position. The designated Troopers assemble TACTICAL NUKES, fitting WARHEADS onto FINNED PROPELLANT UNITS. Once activated, the nukes make a distinctive HIGH-PITCHED SQUEAL. Special weapon troopers put loaded LAUNCHERS in the hands of the shooters.

They load them into launchers and fire them out across the battlefield where they hit WOMP! WOMP! WOMP! FORCE RINGS emanate in concentric circles from blinding NUCLEAR BUBBLES.

LT. WILLY

Good job! Move up!

The platoon moves up to a new position behind an outdropping of rock.

LT. WILLY  
Two squads to the left! Two  
squads follow me!

Suddenly, a WARRIOR pounces on Lieutenant Willy, killing him with its attack claws.

WILLY  
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

Johnny and Ace open fire, backing away. Pulse rounds tear it apart, bug guts gushing. Now comes a horde of deadly ARACHNID WARRIORS.

KITTEN SMITH  
HERE THEY COME...!

DIZZY  
Ace, what're we doing?

ACE  
I uh... uh...

Ace can't make up his mind. Johnny sees Ace's indecision, opens fire. Dizzy joins in and the others open fire simultaneously.

The whole area goes white hot in the magnesium flash of twenty Moritas. Shujumi is charged with fear, advancing, closing with the enemy.

SHUJUMI  
YOU WANT SOME? HERE'S SOME!  
COM'ON!

JOHNNY  
FALL BACK, 'JUMI!

Shujumi can't hear. A warrior finds him, rips his leg off, hurls him back into the waiting jaws of the oncoming bugs.

SHUJUMI  
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

He fights, screaming. Warriors pounce on him. Body parts fly in the air. Katrina goes white with terror.

KATRINA  
We gotta pullback!

The ground breaks open and she loses her footing. A Warrior comes out of the ground and drags her back into the bug hole.

KATRINA  
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

106 EXT KLENDATHU -- NIGHT -- JOHNNY

and the other survivors are on the run. The entire surface of Klendathu seems to be churning with insects as more and more bugs come to the surface to repel the invasion.

DIZZY

It's a general retreat! Back to the boats!

They come to the rear lines where the Net Correspondent and his CAMERAMAN are doing live coverage of the invasion.

NET CORRESPONDENT

We've just landed here on what cap troopers are calling "Big K" with the 6th Mobile Infantry Division. It's an ugly planet, a bug planet, a planet hostile to life as we know iGKKKKK!

The Correspondent is cut in half by a warrior. Johnny blows it away, shouts to the cameraman:

JOHNNY

Get out of here... NOW!

He spins the horrified cameraman around. Instructions from the net ring in his ear: "Follow them...! Go! Go!" Kitten Smith turns as a WARRIOR overtakes him from behind.

JOHNNY

KITTEN!

Johnny stares in horror as Kitten Smith's head rolls past his feet. Johnny opens up with his Morita. The warrior puts a claw right through Johnny's thigh.

JOHNNY

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

The warrior turns on the Cameraman, jaws closing on him, cutting his flesh.

CAMERAMAN

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

Johnny brings the muzzle of the Morita gun under the warrior's nerve stem, pumps an H.E. round into the bug and SPLAT! blows its head apart.

Johnny looks down at the terrible hole in his leg where bright arterial blood gushes.

JOHNNY

Medic... MEDIC...!

Now two more Arachnid warriors close in on him through the smoke. He fires his pulse rifle empty, crawlings desperately, dragging his useless leg.

The last thing he sees is the WARRIOR charging for the kill.

FADE OUT

107 FROM THE FEDERAL NET -- 100,000 DEAD IN ONE HOUR!

Actual pictures of the battlefield, man and insect lying dead together on the blood drenched plains of Klendathu.

OFFICIAL VOICE

Crisis for Humankind! Fleet officials admit they underestimated the Arachnid's defensive capability. Would you like to know more?

108 SKY MARSHALL RESIGNS!

Retiring Sky Marshall Dienes salutes incoming SKY MARSHALL TEHAT MERU, 75, before a gathering of the Federal Council.

OFFICIAL VOICE

Accepting responsibility for Klendathu, Sky Marshall Dienes resigns. His successor, Sky Marshall Tahat Meru, outlines her new strategy.

SKY MARSHALL MERU

To fight the Bug, we must understand the Bug... We can ill afford another Klendathu.

109 DEBATE: BUGS THAT THINK?

FEDERAL SCIENTISTS display an organizational chart of the Arachnid species topped by a QUESTION MARK.

OFFICIAL VOICE

Federal Scientists struggle to explain the intelligent military actions of the Arachnids...

The screen splits as TWO EXPERTS debate.

EXPERT 1

No no no! When a colony reaches a certain size, 300 generations or something, it gets smarter! Maybe --



EXPERT 2  
Insects with intelligence? Have  
you ever met one? I can't  
believe I'm hearing --

EXPERT 1  
Now wait a moment! Maybe there's  
a type of bug we haven't seen  
yet... a leadership caste... some  
kind of hive brain --

EXPERT 2  
Brain Bugs? Frankly, I find the  
idea of a bug that thinks  
offensive...!

110 SOMETIMES LOVED ONES DIE FOR A GOOD REASON!

NAMES scroll by designated KIA, WIA, and MIA accordingly.

OFFICIAL VOICE  
Families of those who have died  
or become incapacitated by  
Federal Service are entitled to  
benefits! If you see the name of  
a loved one, please do not call.  
A Federation official will call  
you. Would you like to know  
more?

111 EXT FLEET BATTLE STATION TICONDEROGA -- THE RODGER YOUNG

limps to port, a huge chunk ripped out of its mid-section.  
Although stable, she flies with 40 degree list.

CARMEN (O.S.)  
Ticonderoga, this is Rodger Young  
requesting approach vector...

TICONDEROGA C&C (O.S.)  
Affirmative, Rodger Young... one  
zero zero niner five two...  
welcome back.

112 INT RODGER YOUNG -- COMMAND AND CONTROL -- ZANDER AND CARMEN

stare in disbelief at the BATTLE-SCARRED STARSHIPS and BURNT-OUT  
HULKS that line the docks of Ticonderoga.

ZANDER  
Good God... how did this happen?

CARMEN  
We thought we were smarter than  
the bugs.

A bloody bandage covers Carmen's right eye. Zander nods grimly.

114 INT BATTLE STATION TICONDEROGA -- COMMON AREA -- CARMEN

and Zander enter and what they see shocks them. The recreation deck is packed with misery.

DEAD BODIES compete for space with wounded for awaiting triage. MEDICS push a MAIMED TROOPERS past on a gurnies. A BURIAL DETAIL bags bodies and stack them like cordwood.

Survivors watch casualty lists scroll by on a FEDERAL NET TERMINAL.

CARMEN

That's strange... there's almost no wounded at all.

ZANDER

Bugs don't take prisoners.

Carmen looks at the words on the Fed Net terminal: WOULD YOU LIKE TO KNOW MORE? She bites her lip, enters Johnny's name. In an instant, she has the news: RICO, John D. -- KIA.

CARMEN

Oh no.

Tears fill her eyes.

ZANDER

Carmen...?

CARMEN

Excuse me...!

She rushes away. Zander looks at Johnny's name on the screen, shrugs, presses the ERASE button.

117 INT STASIS TANK -- DAY CYCLE -- JOHNNY

floats, suspended in fluid, his skin white as death. His wounds are now mostly scars except for his leg where delicate robotic arms culture layers of new tissue.

A low underwater KNOCKING wakes him. He opens his eyes, turns, and sees Ace and Dizzy outside the tank.

Ace holds up a KIA list, pointing at Johnny's name, laughing: Rico, John D. -- KIA. Their voices are distant and garbled. Dizzy holds up three fingers.

DIZZY

Three more days.

Johnny gives a weak thumbs up. Ace turns to leave. Dizzy kisses the glass, then follows after Ace. Johnny smiles as he rolls over and goes back to sleep.

DISSOLVE TO:

117A EXT SPACE -- TANGO URILLA -- A BATTLE GROUP

consisting of STARSHIPS, their tender, FREIGHTERS and other SUPPLY CRAFT approaches the rust-colored planet.

117B INT TROOP TRANSPORT -- CORRIDOR -- JOHNNY, DIZZY AND ACE

haul their gear along a starship corridor.

JOHNNY

So whad'ya hear about our new unit?

DIZZY

Roughnecks killed more bugs than any other outfit on Big K...

ACE

Yeah, well, I hear their Lieutenant's a real nutbuster...

118 INT TROOP TRANSPORT -- READY ROOM -- JOHNNY, DIZZY AND ACE

enter the ready room where a collection of combat-hardened vets, the ROUGHNECKS, check out the newcomers. Johnny sizes up SUGAR WATKINS, 26, shirtless, wearing the sharp end of a warrior's feeder claw on a chain around his neck.

JOHNNY

Who's top kick?

SUGAR WATKINS

You want the job, huh?

JOHNNY

I wouldn't mind.

CORPORAL BIRDIE, 24, turns, gives Johnny the once over.

BIRDIE

I would.

JOHNNY

Just doing my part.

Dizzy looks her over. She's big, and she's tough.

DIZZY

Where you been besides Big K?

BIRDIE  
Outer rings. Zegema Beach.

JOHNNY  
I always wanted to go to Zegema  
Beach.

SUGAR WATKINS  
Good luck. It's not there  
anymore.

ACE  
So I hear your Lieutenant is a  
real nutbuster.

Birdie belts him, and Ace goes down.

BIRDIE  
No one talks about the Lieutenant  
that way. He saved my life!

Birdie offers a hand and hauls Ace to his feet.

SUGAR WATKINS  
Mine, too.

OTHER ROUGHNECKS  
Same for me... me, too...

Birdie turns to Johnny.

BIRDIE  
Who do you think saved your ass?

This is news to Johnny.

ACE  
Well, he sounds like he's quite  
a guy.

SERGEANT GILLESPIE, 28, steps into the room.

GILLESPIE  
Attention!

Everyone snaps to. Johnny and Dizzy are shocked when it is Jean Raszak who enters wearing a STEEL PROSTHETIC HAND. He nods briefly to his old students, then gets down to business.

RASCZAK  
This is for you new people. I  
only have one rule. Everyone  
fights. No one quits. If you  
don't do your job, I'll shoot  
you. Do you get me?

JOHNNY, DIZZY AND ACE  
We get you, sir!

RASCZAK  
Welcome to the Roughnecks.

BIRDIE  
Rasczak's Roughnecks!

The Roughnecks cheer although it comes out like a growl.

RASCZAK  
Save it. There's a new Sky  
Marshall and a new plan. We're  
gonna clean out the systems  
outlying Klendathu one planet at  
a time. Tomorrow we hit Tango  
Urilla. After Fleet glasses the  
planet, M.I. mops up.

119 EXT TANGO URILLA -- BADLANDS -- DAY -- BUG WARRIORS

swarm across a stark, inhospitable surface. A territorial fight  
breaks out between TWO WARRIORS. The dominant warrior looks up  
at a distant sound.

A FORMATION OF TAC FIGHTERS screams down from high orbit and a  
white hot nuclear firestorm consumes the landscape. Screaming  
bugs twist and kick when the HEAT WAVE hits.

Ash turns the sky red, and then, out of the smoke, come Rasczak  
and his Roughnecks.

RASCZAK  
Spread out. Fire teams. When  
you locate a bug hole, nuke it!

BIRDIE  
Watkins, shake out Flores and  
Rico... Levy, you're with me.

Ace grins at his buddies head off with Sugar Watkins.

120 EXT TANGO URILLA -- BADLANDS -- DAY -- SUGAR WATKINS

leads Dizzy, Johnny and a SPECIAL WEAPONS GRUNT. A warrior  
mounts a ridge in front of them. They open fire, and it  
retreats.

They pound up the ridge, firing at the retreating bug. First one  
leg is blown off and then another. The warrior can only crawl in  
a circle. They advance, firing until it collapses.

Sugar Watkins bends down to look the dying bug in the eye... it  
lurches forward, still alive. Sugar opens up point blank,  
cursing.

SUGAR WATKINS  
 ...creepy crawly, fungus suckin,  
 puss lovin, sack of maggot  
 puke...!

Bug guts fly, drenching the others.

DIZZY  
 It's dead, Watkins! It's dead!

SUGAR WATKINS  
 Ain't much to look at after you  
 scrape'em off your boot...

Johnny points at the entrance to the bug tunnel in the canyon beyond where THREE WARRIORS charge up out of the ground to repel the invaders.

JOHNNY  
 Bug hole, over there!

Dizzy and Sugar Watkins step up beside Johnny and open fire.

SUGAR WATKINS  
 Nuke it, Rico!

Johnny shoulders the launcher. The Special Weapons Grunt taps Johnny's helmet.

JOHNNY  
 Fire in the hole.

They dive for cover as the nuke streaks into the hole. The ground "boils" and then a tremendous subterranean EXPLOSION wipes out a network of tunnels, blasting past over their heads. A call comes over the helmet radios.

BIRDIE (O.S.)  
 Lieutenant, we're under heavy  
 attack at map position M4...

SUGAR WATKINS  
 Move!

121 EXT TANGO URILLA -- BADLANDS -- CONTINUING -- DAY -- JOHNNY

and his team double time it around a butte revealing flat terrain where Birdie, Ace and her are about to be overrun by warriors in a short canyon bound by sheer cliffs and a long narrow butte.

JOHNNY  
 Got a little bug problem,  
 ma'am...?

BIRDIE  
 Aw, stow it, trooper.

The cap troopers let the bugs have it, but the insects keep coming. Suddenly, the ground breaks open and a huge TANKER BUG claws its way up out of the ground behind them. It's shadow falls on Johnny and he turns.

JOHNNY

TANKER!

The tanker bug starts to spray. TWO ROUGHNECKS take a direct chemical hit and melt. Birdie catches some spray and staggers, flailing as her arm melts away.

BIRDIE

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

The tanker bug tracks her. Johnny goes in for Birdie, throwing her to cover behind a butte. Deadly spray washes past.

JOHNNY

Fall back!

Roughnecks take cover and Johnny's up and running, up the butte. The tanker tracks Johnny with surprising speed and sprays. Johnny flips himself up the side of the butte.

Rasczak and another team of Roughnecks arrive from a new direction and open fire. The Tanker turns its deadly chemical stream on them. They dive for cover.

Johnny leap from the butte onto the tanker's back, unslings his Morita and uses it to blows a hole in the tanker bug's armor.

The tanker bug goes berserk, trying to shake Johnny off. Johnny falls, losing his gun, tumbling, grabs hold of the hole he made in the tanker bug's armor.

Johnny reaches for a GRENADE, pops the cap, and drops it into the hole in the tanker's armor. The tanker bug torques around and Johnny is thrown to the ground.

Johnny rolls to avoid the tanker which continues to spin wildly, climbs to his feet and dives behind rocks. KA-WHAP! The tanker bug is blown in half.

Rasczak comes up to Johnny as he dusts himself off.

RASCZAK

Where'd you learn how to do that, soldier?

JOHNNY

Back in school, sir. Don't you remember? I was captain of the team --

RASCZAK

Rico, I need a corporal. You're it until you're dead or I find someone better.

JOHNNY

Thank you, sir!

Rasczak turns away from Johnny, gives Birdie prosthetic thumbs up as she is carried past by MEDICS.

RASCZAK

Don't worry Birdie, your next arm comes with a factory guarantee!

Dizzy and Ace gather around Johnny, clap him on the back.

DIZZY

Way to go, Corporal!

JOHNNY

I need a squad leader.

ACE

Big K taught me I ain't executive material.

JOHNNY

What about it, Diz?

DIZZY

(a snappy salute)  
Looks like I'm your girl, sir!

127 EXT TANGO URILLA -- BASE CAMP -- NIGHT -- CARGO MODULES

are brought forward and Rasczak bangs his steel fist on one of them. Roughnecks look up from their grub. Behind them, FLEET ENGINEERS build a base camp, working beneath huge WORK LIGHTS. PREFAB BARRACKS are being sprung and supplies are unloaded from a RETRIEVAL BOAT.

RASCZAK

I expect the best... and I give the best.

Rasczak kicks open a CARGO MODULE. A BEER KEG rolls out.

RASCZAK

Here's the beer...

Roughnecks cheer and several move in to tap it. Rasczak kicks open a SECOND MODULE.

RASCZAK

...and here's the entertainment!



Inside, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, reading materials, a FOOTBALL.

RASCZAK

Have some fun. That's an order!

Rasczak throws the football to Johnny. A game of toss ensues. Roughnecks crowd around the goodie box. Someone comes out with a violin and a bow. Ace grabs for it.

ACE

Hey, hey, hey... that's for me!

Ace tucks the violin under his chin and rips out a military ditty. Other instruments join in. Sugar Watkins approaches Johnny, offers him a beer.

SUGAR WATKINS

Rico... You kill bugs good.

JOHNNY

Thanks.

Several Roughnecks begin to dance.

SUGAR WATKINS

You knew the Lieutenant before the war... What was he like?

JOHNNY

He was a teacher, kinda like he knew it all... He always had this little smile.

SUGAR WATKINS

He don't smile much anymore.

JOHNNY

Must fill your bottle up real quick when your kids get smeared.

More Roughnecks join the dance as Ace picks up the tempo. Dizzy grabs Johnny's arm, tries to pull him into the fun.

DIZZY

Com'on, corporal...

JOHNNY

Nah, I don't do that anymore...

DIZZY

I remember when you used to dance...

JOHNNY

Hey, do I have to pull rank?

DIZZY

Excuse me, sir.

Dizzy heads back to the others. Johnny turns and finds Rasczak regarding him with an odd smile as Ace launches into the next, more melancholic, song.

RASCZAK  
You asked me for some advice  
once, Rico. Want some now?

JOHNNY  
Yes, sir...

He points to Dizzy who dances with Sugar Watkins.

RASCZAK  
Never pass up a good thing.

Sergeant Gillespie comes up.

GILLESPIE  
HQ's on the com...

Rasczak heads away with Gillespie. Johnny grabs a beer and offers it to Sugar Watkins who bows and steps aside. Johnny grins and takes Dizzy by the hand. Ace watches them, puts something extra in the music.

DIZZY  
What're you doing after the  
dance?

130 INT PREFAB SLEEPING UNIT -- NIGHT -- JOHNNY AND DIZZY  
are undressing each other, kissing, playing. Dizzy giggles.

JOHNNY  
What's so funny?

DIZZY  
Oh, you know, the way things work  
out...

They fall together onto a sleeping bag, making love.

The door pops open. Rasczak stands there. Dizzy pulls the blanket over her.

RASCZAK  
Rico?

Johnny manages a salute.

JOHNNY  
Yes, sir.

RASCZAK  
 We're moving out. Headquarters  
 got a distress call from General  
 Owen on Planet P. Get your shit  
 wired and report in ten minutes.

JOHNNY  
 Yes, sir!

RASCZAK  
 Who's that with you?

Dizzy shows herself, grinning, embarrassed.

RASCZAK  
 Report in half an hour.

Rasczak closes the door shut on them, and they fall back into one  
 anothers' arms, laughing.

131 EXT PLANET P -- BAD LANDS -- DAY -- THE ROUGHNECKS

move through canyons of towering wind-carved rock formations.  
 Gillespie carries the communications package. Rasczak and the  
 others hear a noise. They scan the cliffs of the canyon.

Johnny uses BINOCS, sees falling rocks. He looks for the source  
 of the disturbance, catches some movement, but when he goes back  
 to check it out, it's gone.

GILLESPIE  
 I'm not getting anything from the  
 outpost... Not even a transponder  
 signal.

RASCZAK  
 Must be these canyons... Go for  
 higher ground, Sergeant.

Gillespie climbs a rock formation to get better reception.

132 EXT CANYON RIM -- CONTINUING -- DAY -- THE ROUGHNECKS

walk in a column far below. Gillespie climbs an outcropping.  
 Something watches from above... A powerful hind LEG comes through  
 frame, followed by the edge of a razor sharp WING that scrapes  
 along the rocks.

133 EXT PLANET P -- CANYON -- DAY -- GILLESPIE

scans for a signal.

GILLESPIE  
 Roughneck Patrol to Whiskey  
 Outpost... come in Whiskey  
 Outpost...

He is answered by a whine of static. With an ear-splitting screech, a HOPPER, a warrior with wings and powerful hind legs, dives down from the canyon rim and skewers Gillespie with its STINGER.

GILLESPIE  
 GAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

The hopper swoops back up to the high rocks. The COM PACK falls, breaking to pieces on the canyon floor.

Up on the cliff, they can see Gillespie writhes in the hopper's claws, screaming as the bug rips into him with its attack claws.

GILLESPIE  
 AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

RASCZAK  
 Sugar... gimme your weapon.

Sugar Watkins tosses Raszak his Morita which is fitted with a SCOPE. Raszak sights in on Gillespie and the hopper, and fires, killing Gillespie.

The hopper jumps away to cover. Raszak throws the Morita back to Sugar Watkins.

RASCZAK  
 I expect any one here to do the  
 same for me... Rico, you're  
 acting Sergeant. Move out.

JOHNNY  
 You heard the Lieutenant. Saddle  
 up!

The Roughnecks move out, Moritas held ready, eyes scanning the canyon walls.

134 EXT PLANET P -- FLATLANDS -- DAY -- THE ROUGHNECKS

move down to a windy plain. In the distance, WHISKEY OUTPOST, a standard issue PREFAB walled compound. The ramp is down and the compound stands open. The GUN TOWER is unmanned.

As they approach the outpost, they see the upturned legs of a DEAD WARRIOR through the compound gate.

135 EXT WHISKEY OUTPOST -- DAY -- THE ROUGHNECKS

move through the main doors, open and creaking in the wind. REVEAL several DEAD WARRIORS and the remains of 20 DEAD CAP TROOPERS strewn over the complex.

SUGAR WATKINS

Jeez, someone really humped the bunk...

RASCZAK

Watkins, secure the compound.

SUGAR WATKINS

Yes, sir. Gimmee two up on the tower... now. OP there and there... second squad with me on the gate.

Roughnecks climb up the side of the GUN TOWER that mounts two twin-fifty CHAIN GUNS. Sugar and other Roughnecks close the compound gate. Raszak turns to Johnny.

RASCZAK

Rico, we need retrieval. This place crawls. Get someone over to the communications tent and get me an uplink.

JOHNNY

Yes, sir. Diz, check it out.

Dizzy heads into the COMMUNICATIONS TENT.

135A INT KITCHEN TENT -- DAY -- RASCZAK AND JOHNNY

enter with Ace and others. There's a big REFRIGERATOR UNIT, dry goods, more DEAD CAP TROOPERS. Raszak heads for the mess hall. Ace points, shocked by what he sees.

138 INT MESS HALL -- DAY -- RASCZAK AND JOHNNY

survey the aftermath of a last stand. The carnage is extraordinary. There's a bug hole in the floor, a DEAD WARRIOR sprawled in one corner, and the remains of 50 DEAD CAP TROOPERS.

ACE

Dirty bugs came in right when they were having chow!

Johnny sees a strange new bug dead in one corner. The CHARIOT BUG is a low-slung insect, 1.5 meters long, black with an imperial red flash pattern. Johnny uses the butt of his Morita to crack its shell. Bug guts goosh out.

DIZZY (O.S.)  
Lieutenant, I think you're gonna  
wanna see this.

138A INT COMMUNICATIONS -- DAY -- RASCZAK AND JOHNNY

enter the ravaged radio room. A DEAD MAJOR is slumped over the console with a hole in the back of his head.

RASCZAK  
What's that look like to you,  
Rico?

JOHNNY  
Looks like a bug was in his  
brain, sir.

Rasczak checks the dead major's wound with steel fingers.

RASCZAK  
They sucked his brains out.

Then they hear a sound. Tap tap tap. Rasczak signals for quiet. Tap tap tap tap. It's coming from the kitchen tent.

139 INT KITCHEN TENT -- DAY -- THE ROUGHNECKS

enter cautiously. The noise is coming from a freezer. Ace stands ready to fire. Johnny levers open the door, jumps back as GENERAL OWEN, 50s, tumbles out face first.

ACE  
Officer on the deck, sir.

RASCZAK  
Pick up the General!

Roughnecks prop him up. General Owen rambles incoherently.

GENERAL OWEN  
Are they gone...? Is it safe...?  
We've got to get out of here...!

Rasczak realizes that there is something wrong with the man, something is broken.

RASCZAK  
General Owen... sir?

The General grins, hugely relieved.

GENERAL OWEN  
Thank God for you... all of  
you... you're heroes... you're  
all gonna be friggin heroes...

RASCZAK  
Close that hole.

ACE  
Fire in the hole!

GENERAL OWEN  
So where's the boat?

An explosion in the mess hall closes the bug hole.

140 INT COMMUNICATIONS -- DAY -- JOHNNY AND RASCZAK

help the old General, now wrapped in a blanket, rambling.

GENERAL OWEN  
I had to evade capture. The  
security of the goddam Federation  
was at stake...! I have  
operational knowledge of what  
we're up to out here...!

Dizzy works at a radio console, looks up as Rasczak and Johnny  
come in with General Owen.

JOHNNY  
Diz, what's with the uplink?

DIZZY  
Workin on it...!

General Owen points at the hole in the dead major's head.

GENERAL OWEN  
There! See! They get in your  
mind... Look... they did it to  
Farley...!

His finger starts to shake. He begins to rant.

GENERAL OWEN  
Here. They got in his mind...  
They make you do things... They  
made Farley call headquarters...

Johnny's eyes narrow.

JOHNNY  
The distress call was a trap.

GENERAL OWEN  
They're just like us. They want  
to know what makes us tick! They  
want to know us... so they can  
kill us!

RASCZAK  
 (on the com)  
 Roughnecks, Roughnecks, this is  
 lead. Prepare for attack.  
 Repeat. We are going to be  
 attacked...!

General Owen's face falls.

GENERAL OWEN  
 You mean there's no retrieval  
 boat?

Rasczak looks at General Owen with contempt, exits.

141 EXT TENTS -- DAY -- GENERAL OWEN

blinks as he steps out into the light. Roughnecks snap to  
 attention. General Owen begins to keen.

GENERAL OWEN  
 Oh God... WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE!

The Roughnecks are shocked. They've never seen an officer break  
 down before. Rasczak slaps Owen hard.

RASCZAK  
 Control yourself, General...

Owen collapses to his knees, sobbing.

GENERAL OWEN  
 I can't! I... I'm sorry... I  
 wish you'd just shoot me...

RASCZAK  
 I should.

He unslings his Morita. Johnny steps in.

JOHNNY  
 He's just a little... out of his  
 mind, sir...

Rasczak considers, but then Sugar Watkins shouts down from the  
 ramparts.

SUGAR WATKINS  
 Bugs... BUGS!!!

Rasczak turns toward the walls, shouting instructions.

RASCZAK  
 Alright, warm it all up!  
 Everything you got! Com'on you  
 apes, you wanna live forever?



142 EXT RAMPARTS -- DAY -- RASCZAK

and Johnny join other stunned Roughnecks to see thousands of bugs closing in from across the rocky plains of Planet P.

Johnny checks his Morita. Up and down the ramparts other Roughnecks do the same as the bugs charge in across the plain.

RASCZAK  
Fire at will!

142B EXT GUN TOWER -- PLATFORM -- DAY -- ROUGHNECKS

open fire with the heavy twin-fifties.

142B EXT WHISKEY OUTPOST -- DAY -- WARRIORS

at the front of the charge go down only to be trampled by the oncoming wave of bugs.

142B EXT RAMPARTS -- DAY -- ROUGHNECKS

open fire along the walls as the first warriors pound into the walls below.

142C EXT WHISKEY OUTPOST -- DAY -- DEAD WARRIORS

begin piling up at the base of the the walls, the living crawling up over the dead, climbing against the walls until they are hit, too, and add to the growing pile.

A WARRIOR attacks a SUSPENSION POLE. Roughnecks blast it from above, but another takes its place and soon the pole comes crashing down.

142D EXT RAMPARTS -- DAY -- THE ROUGHNECKS

pour a withering fire down on the advancing bugs. The tower guns blaze overhead.

142E EXT WHISKEY OUTPOST -- FROM ABOVE -- DAY -- THE COMPOUND

is an island in a sea of warriors. A formation of HOPPERS sail into frame, diving down on the compound.

142F EXT RAMPARTS -- DAY -- HOPPERS

scream down out of the sky, slashing and killing THREE ROUGHNECKS even as Rasczak shouts:

RASCZAK  
INCOMING!

A fourth HOPPER dives down on Johnny. He fires dead on, rock and roll, falling back as the hopper roars over him. He fires straight up point blank into the bug.

The damaged hopper careens into the compound. A SHADOW falls on General Owen as he prays. He looks up.

GENERAL OWEN  
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

The hopper crashes down on top of him, crushing him like a bug as it augers into the kitchen tent. Up on the ramparts, Rasczak sees more HOPPERS diving toward the gun tower from the rear. He shouts to the Roughnecks on the tower.

RASCZAK  
TOWER GUNS, WATCH YOUR SIX!

142G EXT GUN TOWER -- PLATFORM -- DAY -- THE ROUGHNECKS

turn their twin fifties on the incoming hoppers, blowing them out of the sky. They careen into the seething horde of bugs where the piles of insect dead form ramps that now reach halfway up the side of the compound wall.

142H EXT RAMPARTS -- DAY -- RASCZAK

turns to Johnny.

RASCZAK  
Rico, where's my communications?

JOHNNY  
(on the com)  
What's with the uplink, Diz?

DIZZY (O.S.)  
Gimme a minute...

Johnny swings down off the rampart and runs for the communications tent.

JOHNNY  
(on the com)  
We don't have a minute!

142I EXT WHISKEY OUTPOST -- DAY -- WARRIORS

continue to climb and die at the walls. They have nearly reached the top of the compound wall. A second SUSPENSION POLE falls away under the press of the warrior's unrelenting attack.

143 INT COMMUNICATIONS -- DAY -- DIZZY

has the board up. Johnny rushes in.

DIZZY

This is Roughneck patrol to  
battle group. We are... I  
got'em!

RODGER YOUNG (O.S.)

This is Rodger Young... go ahead.

Johnny grabs the hand set.

JOHNNY

We are under attack, sir, and we  
need retrieval now!

RODGER YOUNG (O.S.)

We have Planet P as clear...!  
What's going on down there?

JOHNNY

This place crawls, sir. We need  
pick up now!

RODGER YOUNG (O.S.)

What is your position?

JOHNNY

Suggest you come down on this  
transmission! Landing zone is  
extremely hostile.

RODGER YOUNG (O.S.)

Inside the outpost? That's  
crazy!

JOHNNY

Hope you have a crazy pilot...  
out!

143A EXT RAMPARTS -- DAY -- THE WARRIORS

have reached the top of the outpost walls. The first warrior  
hurtles up the ramp and over the wall. Roughnecks blow the  
warrior off the ramparts, firing at it down into the compound and  
killing it on the ground. More warriors climb up into the  
compound.

Raszak looks right. Bugs have attained a ramp at the other  
corner and are climbing into the outpost from a second position.

Sugar and Ace and a THIRD ROUGHNECK turn and fight the new menace  
on the right flank.

Raszak looks out over the battle field, takes in the sea of warriors.

144A EXT WHISKEY OUTPOST -- DAY -- WARRIORS

continue to pile against the outpost walls, and now the living are crawling over the living and the whole landscape is moving, seething against the compound.

144B EXT WHISKEY COMPOUND & RAMPARTS -- DAY -- RASCZAK

turns at the sound of a voice.

JOHNNY (O.S.)  
Lieutenant!

Johnny and Dizzy arrive below in the compound.

JOHNNY  
Boat coming down, sir!

RASCZAK  
Fall back into the compound!

Roughnecks jump off the walls. Ace miraculously avoids the deadly jaws of an attacking warrior, but the less fortunate third Roughneck is hooked from behind and hurled back over the compound wall.

Johnny and Dizzy open fire on the warrior and kill it as it charges down the rampart at them.

RASCZAK  
HOLD HERE... HOLD WHAT YOU GOT!

The Roughnecks pull back into a semi-circle that affords them 180 degrees of kill zone.

The Roughnecks methodically kill warriors as they pile over the wall. The tower guns sweep the ramparts from above, blowing warriors to pieces.

SUGAR WATKINS  
Running low!

DIZZY  
I'm out!

Johnny tosses her a spare magazine.

JOHNNY  
Make'em count!

A charging WARRIOR crashes into the perimeter, tears a chunk out of a ROUGHNECK.

The Roughnecks close ranks, firing a continuous volley, their faces a study of desperate determination. Johnny hears engines, looks up.

A RETRIEVAL BOAT hurtles down from the sky and lands in the compound. Roughnecks cheer, saved!

RASCZAK

Fire and fall back!

Roughnecks fall back and fire. The tower gunners slide down the tower ladder. The retrieval boat's hatch ratchets open and Zander Barcalow steps out with a Morita to lay down cover fire.

RASCZAK

Haul ass!

Suddenly, the deck plates beneath Rasczak's feet erupt and he loses his balance. SOMETHING HUGE punches up out of the ground, then withdraws. The ground caves in beneath him.

Rasczak struggles to climb out, but something grabs him from under the ground and pulls him down.

RASCZAK

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

Johnny and Dizzy struggle to pull Rasczak free. There is a grizzly snap. Johnny falls back, and Rasczak minus his legs falls on top of him.

RASCZAK

You know what to do, Rico...

JOHNNY

Yes, sir.

Johnny climbs to his feet, swings his Morita down toward Rasczak. A look. Johnny lets go a burst, turns away bitterly as...

The ground SHAKES and opens with tremendous force. A TANKER BUG pushes up into the compound, clawing at the ground with huge legs to pull its abdomen out of the ground.

Johnny and Dizzy run for the retrieval boat. Dizzy pulls out a grenade and pops the cap. The tanker struggles up, its head coming down to spray. Dizzy turns and hurls the grenade and hits it dead in the mouth.

The tanker bug explodes. She turns to Johnny, grinning, amazed as she makes a fist, victorious. A warrior charges in from the side.

JOHNNY

DIZZY!

Johnny opens fire as the bug hits her with its attack claws, four times like bullets through her back. She collapses, a lingering smile turning to disbelief.

Johnny advances on the warrior, fueled by hate. Ace steps in, adds his firepower, and they blow the warrior to pieces. Johnny rushes to Dizzy.

Blood pours out of her wounds. Johnny tries to stop the blood with his hand. The life is leaving her eyes.

JOHNNY

Hang on, Diz... don't die on me...

Johnny picks her up, Ace is there to lend a hand. They carry her across the compound with other Roughnecks who continue to fire at the bugs as they fall back.

Suddenly, the compound wall begins to buckle, seams popping under a tremendous pounding from the outside.

144C EXT WHISKEY OUTPOST -- DAY -- A TANKER BUG

throws itself against the compound wall.

144E EXT WHISKEY OUTPOST -- DAY -- JOHNNY AND ACE

carry Dizzy into the boat past Zander and Roughnecks who fire from the door. A strange moment in the heat of battle for Zander: What's this guy doing here?

Suddenly, a section of the outpost wall collapses. The tanker bug pushes it's head into the the compound, driving into the shattered wall.

ZANDER

LET'S GO, M.I.!

Zander heads into the boat. The last two Roughnecks race for the boat as the tanker smashes through the wall and moves into the compound.

Its monstrous head comes down and it sprays, hitting the retreating Roughnecks. Instantly, they begin to melt, screaming. The tanker charges forward toward the boat.

144E INT BOAT -- DAY -- ZANDER

turns with resignation and hits the switch that closes the hatch.

ZANDER

Lift off!

144F EXT COMPOUND -- DAY -- MELTING ROUGHNECKS

collapse as their bodies literally dissolve away under them. The boat lifts off.

The tanker bug raises itself, tracking the boat and spraying. The boat blasts away dripping metal.

The tanker bug advances into the compound, clipping the gun tower and knocking it over. WARRIORS flood through the broken wall into the outpost.

145 INT BOAT -- CARGO BAY -- DAY -- JOHNNY

holds Dizzy in his arms, drenched in her blood, fighting G-forces as the boat heads for orbit. Zander watches Johnny with Dizzy as she dies.

DIZZY  
Johnny... I'm dying...

JOHNNY  
No, you're gonna be alright,  
Diz...

She smiles feebly. Johnny sees the blood pouring out of her.

DIZZY  
It's alright... 'cause I got to  
have you.

She starts to choke. She can't breath. Her body thrashes.

DIZZY  
NO, JOHNNY DON'T HEH LET ME GO!  
DON'T JOHNNY HEH HEH DON'T HEH  
LET HEH GO HEH HEH HEH HEH...!

Dizzy dies. Johnny sits, stunned, holding Dizzy in his arms. No one says anything. The ride gets bumpy. Outside, the sound of bug plasma. Zander makes his way to the cockpit.

146 INT BOAT -- COCKPIT -- DAY -- CARMEN

sits in the pilot's seat, working hard to avoid BUG PLASMA that blows past from below. Zander takes his seat, wearily.

ZANDER  
I think you should know... Your  
friend Rico is back there.

Carmen's expression is one of shock and confusion. Her eyes fill with tears.

CARMEN  
Johnny...?

146A EXT PLANET P -- LOW ORBIT -- THE DROP SHIP

does a particularly impressive maneuver to avoid a shaft of bug plasma.

146B INT RETRIEVAL BOAT -- COCKPIT -- JOHNNY

comes up the cockpit ladder. Carmen wipes her eyes, continues to fly. Johnny climbs into the cockpit behind them, grim.

JOHNNY

Would'ya get on the com and tell  
Fleet to glass that rock?

ZANDER

On whose authority, Corporal?

JOHNNY

Mine, sir. I've assumed command  
of this mission.

Carmen turns around. Surprise registers on Johnny's face.  
Meanwhile, Zander punches up Fleet Command.

ZANDER

Rodger Young, this is inbound  
shuttle De Ruyter with an  
official request from the Mobile  
Infantry to commence bombardment  
of Planet P...

CARMEN

Johnny... I thought you were  
dead.

Johnny shrugs.

JOHNNY

I'm not, but a lot of my cap  
troopers are.

ZANDER

P was supposed to be clean.

JOHNNY

We got creamed.

Deladier appears on the a monitor.

DELADIER (O.S.)

Negative on your request, De  
Ruyter. The Sky Marshall has  
other plans for Planet P. Welcome  
back.

Annoyance flickers across Johnny's face.



JOHNNY

Well, M.I. does the dying, and  
Fleet just does the flying...

Zander glares. Johnny turns to leave.

CARMEN

Hold on... Something's up. The  
Sky Marshall's here... the  
Fleet's mobilized for a big  
operation.

Carmen points out the front port. Johnny sees the Sky Marshall's carrier, Buenos Aires, and twelve more battle groups, 100 ships strong.

147 EXT BATTLE GROUP -- ORION SYSTEM -- THE BOAT

heads toward the flight deck of the **Rodger Young** in the midst of the flotilla.

148 INT RODGER YOUNG -- OFFICER'S QUARTERS -- CARMEN

uses a mirror to put makeup on. Zander appears behind her.

ZANDER

Hey, where are you going?

CARMEN

There's a funeral in the pod bay...

ZANDER

That girl who died on the way up?

CARMEN

Yeah... Her name was Dizzy Flores. Johnny and I went to school with her.

She turns to leave. Zander stops her.

ZANDER

How do you feel about him now?

CARMEN

I'm glad he's not dead.

ZANDER

That's all?

CARMEN

Maybe that's as good as its gets.

She heads out.

149 INT RODGER YOUNG -- LIFE POD BAY -- CARMEN

enters as Johnny speaks. The COFFIN is open, and Dizzy is laid out in dress gray. The surviving Roughnecks have gathered to pay final respects.

JOHNNY

Someone once asked me if I knew the difference between a citizen and a civilian. I can tell you now. A citizen has the guts to make the safety of the human race their personal responsibility. Dizzy was a good friend, she was a great soldier, but above all, she was a citizen of the Federation.

Johnny steps back, salutes Dizzy. Everyone salutes. Carmen salutes. The FUNERAL DETAIL loads Dizzy's body into a launch tube. The CREW CHIEF fires the tube.

Out the view ports, Dizzy's coffin floats toward the Tango Urilla's twin suns. Suddenly doors open and several INTELLIGENCE OFFICERS march into the bay.

JOHNNY

Officer on the deck!

Everyone snaps to attention. Lt. Colonel Carl Jenkins strides into the room. His eyes are hollow, and he looks grim. He returns Johnny's salute, nods to Carmen.

CARL

At ease.

JOHNNY

How are you, Carl?

CARL

Johnny, I'm sorry it had to be your unit on Planet P. That mission had a very low survival probability...

JOHNNY

Bugs laid a trap, didn't they?

CARL

Elegant proof of intelligence, isn't it? We thought there might be a Brain on P.

CARMEN

You knew and you sent them anyway?

CARL

We couldn't afford to launch an operation if there wasn't one...

Carl sees the way Carmen is looking at him, like he's a bug.

CARL

You don't approve. Well, too bad. We're in this for the species, boys and girls. It's simple numbers, they have more, and everyday I have to make decisions that send hundreds of people like you to their deaths.

JOHNNY

Didn't they tell you, Colonel? That's what the Mobile Infantry are good for.

Carl allows himself a tiny smile.

CARL

Hope you're ready for more. We're going back to P to capture that Brain.

JOHNNY

The Roughnecks are always ready, sir.

CARL

I hear they need a new Lieutenant... Want the job?

JOHNNY

I'll take it... until I get killed or you find someone better.

KLAXONS sound. Suddenly, everyone has someplace to go.

CARMEN

Hope you get your bug, Carl.

CARL

It's good to see you two. It reminds me of the way things used to be.

Carl turns and heads away. His entourage follows.

CARMEN

Take care of yourself, Johnny.

JOHNNY

I'll see you again...

151 EXT PLANET P -- LANDING ZONE X-RAY -- DAY -- DROP SHIPS

land and lift off with regularity here and on two other LZs in the distance deploying hundreds of CAP TROOPERS, among them the Roughnecks.

Engineers are at work rebuilding the compound. Dead bugs are burned in piles. The dead are stacked in body bags on pallets for return home.

YOUNG CAP TROOPER  
Officer on the deck!

Roughnecks snap to attention. Johnny walks up flanked by Sugar Watkins, now wearing Sergeant's stripes, and Ace who is Johnny's radioman. He looks at all the new faces.

JOHNNY  
Who're all these kids?

ACE  
We got reinforced. Most of'em just got outta boot...

JOHNNY  
We're the old men, Ace...  
(then)  
This is for you new people. I only have one rule. Everyone fights. No one quits. If you don't do your job, I'll kill you myself. Do you get me?

ROUGHNECKS  
We get you, sir!

JOHNNY  
Welcome to the Roughnecks.

ACE  
Rico's Roughnecks!

JOHNNY  
Today we are going to pay a visit to Bug City. We're looking for a bug no one's ever seen before... some kinda smart bug...

In the distance, bug batteries open fire with concussions like sonic thunder, joined quickly by more until the horizon is filled with outgoing plasma.

JOHNNY  
...and it probably knows we're coming. Saddle up!

153 EXT SPACE -- PLANET P ORBIT -- STARSHIPS

are stacked up in orbit as the BUG PLASMA BARRAGE from the planet begins to shred the Fleet.

154 INT RODGER YOUNG -- BRIDGE -- CAPTAIN DELADIER

watches as ships take explosive hits of plasma.

DELADIER  
Evasive action!

Carmen instigates evasive maneuvers, flying between crippled starships that reel dangerously across her path.

DELADIER  
Get us clear for warp, Number  
2...

The crippled Giap skates into their path, looming dead ahead. Carmen brings the nose up, clearing Giap by mere meters.

CARMEN  
Clear in 5... 4....

ZANDER  
Initiating star drive in --

155 EXT PLANET P -- KA-WHAM! THE RODGER YOUNG

takes a direct plasma hit.

155A INT RODGER YOUNG -- VARIOUS -- BULKHEADS

blow apart and CREWMEN are engulfed by the blast.

155B INT RODGER YOUNG -- COMMAND AND CONTROL -- CARMEN, ZANDER

and Deladier go flying across the bridge as the ship is rocked by the hit.

155C EXT RODGER YOUNG -- PLANET P ORBIT -- THE RODGER YOUNG

has been cut in two by the plasma blast.

155D INT RODGER YOUNG -- COMMAND AND CONTROL -- CARMEN

and the others start to pick themselves up off the deck. SPARKS rain down from above. WHITE GAS pumps into the cabin.

155E EXT RODGER YOUNG -- THE REAR SECTON

explodes. The forward section plunges toward the planet as it begins to burn towards the bridge.

156 INT RODGER YOUNG -- BRIDGE -- CARMEN

and the others tumble back as the bridge tilts at a 20 degree angle. Carmen wrenches herself around and grabs for the radio.

CARMEN

This is Rodger Young, we're going  
down... Repeat, this is Rodger  
Young, we're going down...!

DELADIER

Abandon ship!

They hurl themselves down the inclined bridge.

156A EXT PLANET P ORBIT -- THE RODGER YOUNG

rolls toward the planet as LIFE PODS shoot out from different escape tubes.

157 INT RODGER YOUNG -- CORRIDOR -- DELADIER, CARMEN AND ZANDER

slide down a tilting corridor, slamming hard into a bulkhead. Up ahead an automatic airlock is closing. Carmen and Zander dive through followed by Deladier.

DELADIER

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

Deladier is caught by the heavy door, screaming as it crushes her. Zander pounds the release.

DELADIER

(as she dies)

Abandon ship... that's an  
order...

Carmen sees that it's hopeless.

CARMEN

She's dead... we'll be dead, too,  
if we don't get out!

Zander knows she's right. They race down the companionway. An explosion ruptures the hallway behind them.

- 157A INT RODGER YOUNG -- INTERSECTION -- CARMEN AND ZANDER  
are blown into an intersecting corridor. Desperate FLEET PERSONNEL stampede past them, careening down a falling corridor where another explosion consumes them.  
  
Zander yanks Carmen up into a doorway as the blast rips by.
- 158 INT RODGER YOUNG -- LIFE POD BAY -- CARMEN AND ZANDER  
struggle onto the upper deck of the life pod bay where below a POD blasts away leaving a single remaining LIFE POD. Carmen and Zander climb down into the pod bay.
- 158A EXT RODGER YOUNG -- THE SHIP  
is shaken by a huge internal explosion, and begins to break up. Great chunks of exposed deck spiral past CAMERA.
- 158B INT RODGER YOUNG -- LIFE POD BAY -- CARMEN AND ZANDER  
tumble down into the pod bay as the deck yaws violently. They pick themselves up and move to the pod. Zander jumps into the second seat and powers up the pod.  
  
Carmen throws herself into the first seat. Zander closes the pod as an EXPLOSION rocks the bay. Fire blows down into the bay.
- 158B INT LIFE POD -- CARMEN  
lights the main thruster. The impact is tremendous. The shock kicks them back into their seats.
- 158B INT LIFE POD BAY -- THE SECOND LIFE POD  
blasts out of the burning bay.
- 158D INT RODGER YOUNG -- LIFE POD LAUNCH TUBE -- THE LIFE POD  
shoots past gaining velocity.
- 158E EXT RODGER YOUNG -- THE LIFE POD  
shoots out the side of the Rodger Young as it EXPLODES.
- 158F INT LIFE POD -- PLANET P ORBIT -- CARMEN  
is on the stick, setting a downward trajectory through a graveyard of floating wreckage, someone's trombone, a dead cap trooper bounces off the front window.

CARMEN  
Bravo eject! Bravo eject!

ZANDER  
Nav aides beacon activated.

CARMEN  
Life pod Romeo Yankee six three.  
Two aboard...

Zander punches up the rescue band. Military maps of Planet P with flags to mark Mobile Infantry company headquarters. Zander selects the closest flag, scans terrain profiles.

ZANDER  
No good... no good... can you  
handle this...

It plays on Carmen's nav screen, a wire-frame view of a canyon with a slow curve.

CARMEN  
Piece of cake.

160A EXT PLANET P -- THE LIFE POD

arcs down toward the planet.

CARMEN (O.S.)  
Romeo Yankee six three... going  
in...

161 EXT PLANET P -- DAY -- ROUGHNECKS

make their way up a craggy hillside. Ace pauses, hears something on the com. He finds Johnny at the gaping mouth of a bug tunnel.

ACE  
The Rodger Young just burned up!  
It's on the rescue net...

Johnny's face falls.

JOHNNY  
Survivors?

Ace switches on the COM SPEAKER. It scans radio frequency catching chaotic cross talk, shouts and screams of commanders aboard ships in trouble.

ACE  
Man, they're gettin tarred up  
there.



CARMEN (O.S.)  
 Bravo eject! Bravo eject! Life  
 pod Romeo Yankee six three. Two  
 aboard... Is anyone receiving?

Johnny grabs the handset from Ace.

JOHNNY  
 Affirmative! This is Rough...

162 INT LIFE POD -- ATMOSPHERE -- DAY -- CARMEN

is shaken violently as the pod hits atmosphere. The radio is rough with bursts of static.

JOHNNY (V.O.)  
 ...neck 2-0... Carmen...?  
 Carmen...!

162A EXT PLANET P -- DAY -- THE LIFE POD

screams down out of the sky.

162B INT LIFE POD -- DAY -- CARMEN

fighters for control as jagged alien terrain comes up fast. She swerves to avoid a mountain, steers the life pod into a "slot" between mountain ranges, hits a switch.

162C EXT PLANET P -- DAY -- THE LIFE POD

retro rockets fire. FLAME from the thrusters blows back, enveloping the life pod. The pod loses altitude, heading for relatively flat terrain.

162D INT LIFE POD -- DAY -- CARMEN

brings the pod down.

163 EXT PLANET P -- DAY -- THE LIFE POD

hits the ground with tremendous impact.

163A INT LIFE POD -- DAY -- CARMEN

slams her head against a strut as the pod bounces.

163A EXT PLANET P -- DAY -- THE LIFE POD

hits a second time and goes straight through the crust of Planet P.

163A INT BUG CITY CAVERN -- DAY -- THE POD

crashes down into a large cavern, careens off one wall and comes to a halt on its side. FIRE sputters under the pod's engine cowling.

163B INT LIFE POD -- DAY -- ZANDER

shakes off the impact. The cockpit fills with smoke. He reaches for Carmen. She's out cold. He smacks her, she comes too.

ZANDER

Get out!

Zander blows the canopy.

164 INT BUG CITY CAVERN -- DAY -- CARMEN AND ZANDER

roll out of the life pod. The cavern is a junction of high and low tunnels. CREEPY INSECT SHADOWS appear foreground from the high tunnels.

JOHNNY (O.S.)

...this is Roughneck 2-0...

Carmen, are you receiving?

Carmen reaches into the smoking cockpit for the handset. Zander pops the pod's side compartment. Inside, FLEET CARBINES, a KNIFE, and a COMPASS. Zander slides the knife into his boot, then pulls out the carbines.

CARMEN

Johnny? Is that you?

165 EXT PLANET P -- DAY -- JOHNNY

grins, happy to hear her voice.

JOHNNY

It's me! Position and situation?

166 INT BUG CITY CAVERN -- DAY -- ZANDER

hands her the compass, arms the carbines.

CARMEN

We are ten meters subterra in bug city at... hold on...

DARK INSECT SHAPES move in the tunnels.

CARMEN  
 ...map position golf five...  
 South 42, East 118... situation  
 is...

WARRIORS enter the cavern, tumbling down from the high tunnels while others crab across the cavern floor.

CARMEN  
 ...eminently hostile!

Zander tosses Carmen a carbine and they open fire, back to back.

166A EXT PLANET P -- DAY -- SUGAR WATKINS

checks a compass, points.

JOHNNY  
 I need a squad to pull them  
 out...!

SUGAR WATKINS  
 Three clicks, south by  
 southwest... there!

166B INT BUG CITY CAVERN -- DAY -- CARMEN AND ZANDER

fight for their lives as warriors flood down into the cavern. A warrior comes in behind Zander, swings its huge jaws and knocks him flying.

Zander hits the ground, losing his carbine. He reaches for it. The warrior lunges forward and puts an attack claw through Zander's leg, spiking him to the floor.

ZANDER  
 AAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

Carmen turns, firing at the insect that has Zander. A warrior charges her from behind, puts a claw through her shoulder as it brings her down.

CARMEN  
 AAAAAAAAAAAAAA...

166C EXT PLANET P -- DAY -- JOHNNY

and Ace are horrified by what they hear. The sound of the life pod as it is crushed, bugs screeches, Carmen's terror.

CARMEN (O.S.)  
 ...AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

The signal is suddenly broken. Johnny stands stunned, holding the handset, thinking. No one says anything, until:

ACE  
Whad'ya wanna do?

SUGAR WATKINS  
You heard the Lieutenant, rescue party...

JOHNNY  
Cancel that... You know as well as I do she's dead.

Sugar Watkins nods his head in grim acceptance.

ACE  
Sorry, buddy...

JOHNNY  
Move it out, Roughnecks.

Sugar Watkins and other Roughnecks light flashlights as they head down the tunnel into the dark.

167A INT BUG CITY CAVERN -- DAY -- CARMEN AND ZANDER

are where we left them, immobilized, spiked by the two warriors. Any movement on their part illicitly a threat display from the menacing insects.

CARMEN  
Why didn't they kill us?

ZANDER  
They want us alive...

There is a DISTANT CLICKING SOUND from another part of the cavern. Warriors move aside.

SEVEN CHARIOT BUGS scuttle into the cavern, whisking between warriors legs, racing back out of the cavern as soon as they see Zander and Carmen.

169 INT BUG CITY TUNNELS -- FORK -- DAY -- SUGAR WATKINS

is on point as they a bend and come to a split in the tunnel. One tunnel leads to the right, the other to the left.

Sugar Watkins checks his compass, heads down the tunnel, followed by other Roughnecks. Johnny starts to follow. Suddenly, he slows down and stops.

Ace notices, and so do the others. Johnny cocks his head, looks back at the tunnel to the right, walks toward it.

JOHNNY

This way.

Sugar Watkins checks his compass.

SUGAR WATKINS

No, A company is that way.

JOHNNY

Yeah, but...

(he breaks into a grin)

...Carmen's this way.

ACE

I hate to be rude, man, but word  
has it she's KIA...!

JOHNNY

No... she's alive.

Ace looks at Johnny like he's crazy.

ACE

How do you know?

JOHNNY

I don't know how I know, but...  
I know.

ACE

Listen, you got command, but  
going off mission is a serious  
offense...

SUGAR WATKINS

I think they hang ya...

JOHNNY

Roughneck 2-0 will proceed on  
mission. I need two volunteers.

Johnny starts down the right tunnel.

171 INT BUG CITY CAVERN -- DAY -- CARMEN AND ZANDER

hear CLICKING sounds close by. They look up to see:

The BRAIN BUG enters from a tunnel, floating. It's big and pulpy  
(5 meters) with huge vestigial legs. It moves across the cavern  
on a shifting carpet of chariot bugs.

They watch with horror and revulsion as the chariot bugs set the  
big bug down in front of Zander.

Zander sees himself reflected eight times in the eyes of the  
Brain Bug. A thorn-like PALP unfolds from the sphincter between  
the giant insect's two sets of eyes.

ZANDER

One day some guy like me's gonna  
kill you and your whole fuckin'  
race...

The Brain Bug strikes, driving the palp deep into Zander's head,  
and then rapidly sucking his brains out.

ZANDER

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

Carmen watches horrified as Zander dies. The Brain Bug withdraws  
its palp, clicks several commands.

The warrior holding Carmen throws her forward with its attack  
claw and she lands in a heap at the brain bug's feet on top of  
Zander. She sees the knife in Zander's boot.

Carmen looks up into the bug's dead eyes, watches the thorn-like  
palp coming down toward her. She grabs the knife from Zander's  
boot, slashing out, cutting the palp in two.

The Brain Bug screeches and flails the injured limb, bug grue  
spraying out. It moves back on it's enormous legs, clicking  
commands.

Warriors move in to kill Carmen. She jumps to her feet, ready  
with the knife.

Suddenly the warriors stop, reacting to a familiar HIGH-PITCHED  
TONE. Carmen hears it, too. The Brain Bug turns to look.  
Johnny enters the chamber alone.

The warriors turn toward him. He holds up a nuke, source of the  
high-pitched tone. The ready light flashes. The Brain Bug's  
multiple eyes track his approach. Warriors react with hissing  
threat displays.

Sugar Watkins and Ace appear at the mouth of a tunnel, Morita's  
out and ready. Johnny puts the nuke in the Brain Bug's face.

JOHNNY

You know what this is...?

(he mimics an  
explosion)

Sure you do... You're some kinda  
big fat smart bug, aren't you?

The Brain Bug clicks. The warriors freeze.

JOHNNY

Come...

Johnny takes Carmen's hand, and they move toward Ace and Sugar.  
Chariot bugs flood under the Brain Bug and move it with  
surprising speed into a tunnel. Ace gets on the radio.

ACE  
Brain Bug eyeballed moving west  
of map position Golf Five...!

A COMPANY (O.S.)  
Copy that, Roughneck 2-0...

Johnny and Carmen join Sugar Watkins and Ace as the Brain Bug disappears down the tunnel and emits a series of echoing click commands.

Warriors charge. Everyone opens fire at once as they retreat to the mouth of a tunnel.

A warrior lunges at Sugar Watkins, ripping into his abdomen with an attack claw.

SUGAR WATKINS  
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA...!

Carmen shoves the muzzle against the bug's head and fires. Ace and and Johnny pick Sugar up, all three firing a continuous barrage at the incoming warriors as they retreat into the tunnel.

171A INT TUNNEL -- DAY -- JOHNNY, CARMEN AND ACE

pour fire at the oncoming bugs. Warriors kick and scream, piling up as they die in the mouth of the tunnel. Sugar collapses.

SUGAR WATKINS  
(clenched teeth)  
Gimmee the nuke...!

JOHNNY  
You tryin' to be a hero, Watkins?

SUGAR WATKINS  
I'm tryin' to kill some bugs,  
sir!

Sugar grabs the nuke out of Johnny's hands.

SUGAR WATKINS  
Now get outa here...!

Sugar opens fire. Johnny, Carmen and Ace run for it. Warriors pound past the dead warriors obstructing the tunnel. Sugar keeps firing. He smiles.

173 INT INCLINED TUNNEL -- DAY -- JOHNNY, CARMEN AND ACE

race desperately for the surface.

JOHNNY  
GO GO GO GO GO...!

WOMP! The nuke goes off in the tunnels below, knocking them to the ground, dirt and rock sealing the tunnel behind them. They climb to their feet, look back grimly on Sugar's tomb.

174 INT INCLINED TUNNEL -- MOUTH -- DAY -- JOHNNY

and the other two survivors step out of the tunnel into the light. Outside, they see CAP TROOPERS running past.

175 EXT PLANET P -- DAY -- JOHNNY, CARMEN AND ACE

emerge from tunnel joining the line of excited cap troopers.

JOHNNY  
What's going on?

CAP TROOPER  
They got it!

They fall in with the crowd, moving around rocks to see: CAP TROOPERS using ropes to haul the Brain Bug up out of the ground in a heavy braided steel net.

Several of its legs are twisted, apparently broken during the capture. The crowd parts for a cadre of BRASS, Carl leading the way.

Carmen and Johnny watch with the others as Carl walks up to it without fear, puts his hand on the thing. The crowd becomes completely silent. Carl looks up.

GENERAL  
What's it thinking, Colonel?

CARL  
It's afraid...

Carl smiles in a cruel way. For a moment he can't contain himself.

CARL  
IT'S AFRAID!

Everyone cheers. Cap Troopers fire their weapons in the air. Johnny and Carmen approach Carl as he heads to board the boat.

CARMEN  
Carl, hey...

CARL  
Well, look who's here. You made it. Good.

JOHNNY  
It was you, wasn't it? You told me how to find Carmen...



Carl shrugs.

CARMEN  
Thanks, Carl.

JOHNNY  
I thought you couldn't do human.

CARL  
Well, that's classified, but like I told you, it's a numbers game. The Federation needs all the heroes it can get...

CARMEN  
You know, whenever the three of us are together I feel like things might just work out.

CARL  
I hope you're right, Carmen... We've got one of their brains now. Pretty soon we'll know how they think, and then we'll know how to beat them. One day it'll be over, and everyone will forget that this was the moment. This is when it turned...

A SOLDIER is hoist high on the shoulders of his jubilant comrades, turning for all to see, moving forward.

CARL  
...and it wasn't the mighty Fleet, it wasn't any fancy new weapon... it was a cap trooper named Zim who captured a brain...

JOHNNY  
Zim...?

Zim is brought down in front of the brass. Johnny steps up to him, grinning.

JOHNNY  
Hey, Sergeant Zim. Good job!

Zim turns, gives Johnny a wry look. He wears the single stripes of a private.

ZIM  
Thank you, sir. That would be... Private Zim, sir.

Zim snaps to attention, salutes. Johnny has to smile.

JOHNNY  
Carry on, private!

Johnny watches as SOLDIERS gather around Zim, who is smiling, self-conscious as admirers pump his hand and pound his back.

175A FROM THE FEDERAL NET -- BRAIN BUG CAPTURED!

The Brain Bug screams as FEDERAL SCIENTISTS puncture it's pulpy hide with probes.

OFFICIAL VOICE

What mysteries will the brain bug reveal? Federal scientists are working around the clock because they know that Mankind cannot defeat the Bug until we understand it...

Scientists shove a huge glowing speculum-type TOOL into the Brain Bug's palp orafice. The big bug screams still louder. Super title: Do you want to know more?

176 JOIN UP NOW!!

Track past gleaming NEXT GENERATION STARSHIPS parked row-by-row in the floating yards above Luna.

OFFICIAL VOICE

We have the ships...

178 NEW WEAPONS!

A CAP TROOPER shoulders a beefed-up MORITA MKII prototype and fires at a mountain. The top of the mountain is vaporized.

OFFICIAL VOICE

We have the weapons...

179 YOU!

A platoon of MOBILE INFANTRY. PULLBACK. This is only one of FIFTY PLATOONS.

OFFICIAL VOICE

We need soldiers...!

180 We are on the bridge of the Athena behind a PILOT.

OFFICIAL VOICE

Soldiers like First Lieutenant Stack Lumbreezer...

The pilot turns to the captain. It is the BALD CADET we saw earlier at Tereshkova Fleet Academy.

BALD CADET  
We're over the target area now,  
Captain...

ZIP PAN to the Captain. It's CARMEN.

OFFICIAL VOICE  
Soldiers like Captain Carmen  
Ibanez...

CARMEN  
This is the Captain speaking.  
All personnel prepare for drop...

180A In the Ready Room with the Roughnecks, Carmen's voice blares over the P.A.

CARMEN (O.S.)  
We are at D minus three and  
counting.

OFFICIAL VOICE  
Soldiers like private Ace Levy  
and Lieutenant John Rico...

Ace grins as he slings his Morita, and Johnny shouts over his shoulder.

JOHNNY  
Com'on, you apes, you wanna live  
forever?

Ace and other CAP TROOPERS race for their drop ships, committed warriors going into battle.

OFFICIAL VOICE  
We need you all! Service  
guarantees citizenship.

180B Waves of drop ships hurtle toward the orange planet. Super title: **They'll keep fighting and they'll WIN!**