

JASON-X

**BY TOD FARMER
REVISED ROUGH DRAFT
MAY 24, 1999**

FADE IN:

DARKNESS.

A scream rises to an ominous crescendo as we SHOCK CUT INTO -

MONTAGE of fast moving clips. Death, destruction, fear. All images taken from the previous ten Friday The 13ths.

AGAIN, DARKNESS.

OPEN ON:

The year is 2455. The place is Old Earth. Barren, void of life, a hazardous and violent planet. The sky is blood red with spiked clouds of dark gray. It is beautiful, but frighteningly foreign.

BLUE LIGHTNING CRACKLES as several figures rush through a DUST STORM below.

Small groups of people, wearing thick dusters, goggles and masks, work nearby. Some dig in the cracked earth, others take assorted readings with strange devices.

This is an archeological expedition.

CUT TO:

INT. DARK PLACE

The dust storm rages outside. Two figures are looking closely at a small object buried in the dirt. One of them pulls a device out of their pouch and slowly, gently picks up the object. The other uses a magnetic tool to remove the dirt.

FEMALE VOICE

Careful . . .

MALE VOICE

I know.

They take off their masks and goggles. They are both young. ADRIENNE female (17) watches as STONEY male (18) studies the object closely.

STONEY

(reading)

Not guaranteed, if used After 2198.

CLOSE UP of the object. It's an unopened condom.

ADRIENNE

(smiles)

You thinking what I'm thinking?

Stoney tosses the high tech equipment over his shoulder and rips open the condom as Adrienne rips her clothes off.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

They are in a half buried mini-van. It rocks violently from the raging storm outside and from the raging lust inside.

BACK INSIDE THE VAN.

ADRIENNE

(breathless)

What about Kkinsa?

STONEY is desperately trying to take off her bra.

STONEY

It's over between us. You're the only one for me!

METAL SCREECHES! THE FLOOR COLLAPSES!

They fall some ten feet, RUBBLE RAINING down on top of them.

INT. DARK CORRIDOR

A rusty metal ladder. Debris everywhere. Half inch layers of dust cover everything. Dead. Lifeless.

STONEY

You okay?

Adrienne sits up, shines her light down the long metal corridor. She turns her light on STONEY then sees something over his shoulder.

SHE SCREAMS A BLOOD CURDLING SCREAM.

We PULL BACK, out of the tunnel, through the van as the sounds of the storm drown out ADRIENNE'S SCREAM.

CUT TO:

EXT. BASE CAMP

The digging and readings have stopped. A group approaches a time scarred shuttle and begin loading their packs into the cargo belly.

FAT LOU (40), rail thin, possible female, pilot, appears at the top of the shuttle ramp.

FAT LOU

(yelling over the wind)
Let's go! Time to load up!

YLLO(33), a professor of archaeology lowers his veil.

YLLO

(yelling)
I'm missing two!

FAT LOU

Shit! Temp's dropping! We should have
left this rock an hour ago!

BOEMAN

(eyes a device)
North three clicks.

CUT TO:

EXT. MINI-VAN - DAY

YLLO and the rest of the group run into view. BOEMAN (18), husky,
physical; holds out a device and checks the reading.

He points to the rusted out mini-van sitting on its belly.

BOEMAN

(yelling)
There!

KICKER(30), bulky, short on temper, rushes up wearing futuristic
military garb -

KICKER

Yo, Teach, what the fuck?

YLLO

We're missing two of the kids!

KICKER

Get your ass back to the shuttle.
I'll check it out.

KICKER moves past the group and into the Van.

YLLO

Not without me!

The rest of the gang look at each other and climb into the Van.

INT. ANCIENT CORRIDOR

YLLO and the others climb down a rusted ladder. Metallic walls,
graffiti, cluttered floors. No Stoney or Adrienne. A sign from the
ceiling states -

CRYSTAL LAKE RESEARCH FACILITY.

They all take off the goggles and masks. The rest of the group consists of DELONGPRE(18) good looking, smart ass; JANESEA(17) sexual, scheming AZRAEL(17) SMALL, COCKY; KKINSA(16), insecure, problematic; THORGAN(17), a nerd but doesn't know it.

YLO

Amazing! But, how . . I've been coming here for ten years. We never picked this up on our . . . KAY-EM?

KAY-EM 14, a cybernetics science droid, removes her veil. She's gorgeous, but there's something off about her look. Something synthetic.

KAY-EM 14

The air's laced with type two ozone, it reads as a solid.

THORGAN

Somebody wanted the place to stay hidden.

KAY-EM 14

In twenty-eighty-two many of the survivors moved their facilities underground to escape . . .

KICKER

All right, all right, enough with the history lesson. Lets find these two quick . . so I can kick some little punk ass.

Kkinsa shines a flashlight around the dark tunnel.

KKINSA

I have an idea, why don't you go find them and we'll get the hell out of here!

KKINSA turns and finds herself face to face with - -

A CORPSE! Easily two-hundred years old it hangs from the wall, impaled through the forehead by an iron spike.

KKINSA SCREAMS!

Kicker yanks a weapon from his back, locks and loads as

JANESEA falls back and lands in the lap of another corpse. She screams!

KAY-EM 14 SCREAMS at the top of her lungs. Everyone looks at the droid.

KAY-EM 14

Was that out loud?

DELONGPREE

Thorgan, have you been screwing with . . .

THORGAN grabs the head off the CORPSE, with the spike through it's head.

THORGAN

Cool! This is an automatic "A".

Azrael dumps the contents of his bag on the ground, an old boot, some cds, and an ancient box of PLAYTEX . . . starts shoving the corpse into his pack.

AZRAEL

I've got my project. What are you losers gonna do?

KICKER

Back to the shuttle! All of you!
I'll find them.

YLLO

Relax, Soldier boy, this is amazing.
These remains are two hundred years old.

Yllo's light hits a sign hanging from the ceiling. DANGER. STAY OUT.

BOEMAN

Creepy.

THORGAN

Cool.

KKINSA

Okay, I'm outta here.

YYLO

Kay-Em, any thoughts?

KAY-EM 14

Girth is better than length and
women prefer a shaved scrotum during
oral sex.

Yllo glares a Thorgan.

THORGAN

I'm trying to give her some personality.

YLLO

Well stop messing with her. I don't want
a science droid with a personality. Now
let's find them and get back. I want to
get clearance to stay back and study this . . .

KKINSA

No way! I'm not staying here any longer . . .

I have a life you know.

A radio crackles.

FAT LOU (V.O.)

Hey teach! This rock's starting to freeze!
Get your ass back here!

YLLO

(into radio)
Keep your shirt on! I'm working on it.
You won't believe what we found.
(calls out)
Adrienne! Stoney!

Yllo rushes past the corpse. The others reluctantly follow. They pass another hanging sign - Danger - THEY PASS ANOTHER CORPSE LYING ON THE FLOOR, it's torso separated from it's legs. And this is just the beginning. As they move down the corridor there are bodies everywhere.

BOEMAN

There was a hall of a battle down here.

As they move further they break a laser beam . . . sparks fly. A
WARNING VOICE sounds.

COMPUTER VOICE

Dan-danger. Do not enter-er.

But the group keeps moving.

KKINSA

I feel compelled to ask why we are
ignoring that.

A corpse lies on the floor before them, it's skeletal hand beneath a warning written in ancient blood . . .

HELP ME . . .

Suddenly another CORPSE LEAPS at them, screaming like a banshee!
Everyone SCREAMS - It lands on Kkinsa, who totally freaks trying to
get the corpse off her.

DELONGPREE and YLLO help Kkinsa fight the rotting corpse. They hear hysterical laughter and look up to see -

ADRIENNE and STONEY . . . emerge from the shadows laughing uncontrollably.

DELONGPREE

Damnit!

YLLO

What the hell are you two doing?!

Kkinsa eyes Adrienne, then glares at Stoney.

KKINSA

You're toast, mister.

YLLO

You're both toast!

ADRIENNE

You gotta see this!

They turn down the right corridor, passing beneath ceiling consisting
of a jumbled mess of jagged metal.

THORGAN

(re: ceiling)

That's a strange design, don't you think?

KICKER

We don't have time for this shit.

As they pass we see a section of the jagged metal ceiling twitch and
squeeze together. That can't be a good thing . . .

STONEY and Adrienne stop at a huge metal door. Above the door . . .
CRYOGENICS LAB.

Adrienne points to a small window in the door.

DELONGPREE

Yeah, so? I had Cryo 101 last year.

ADRIENNE

Check it out.

With a smirk, Adrienne wipes the condensation from the small window in
the door. Drawn from the inside, in blood, is a final warning -

A SKULL AND CROSSBONES

KKINSA

So don't open the door.

ADRIENNE

Look beyond it, yesterday's news.

Yllo pushes his way to the window.

Shocked faces.

INSIDE the blue tinted room we see a huge domed Cryo cylinder. It's
massive, but our attention is pulled to the corner of the room. Curled
up into a ball, is a body - female, young.

YLLO

Is that?

KAY-EM 14

The room's still operational.
She's perfectly preserved.

Yllo's face lights up, grabs his radio.

YLO

(into radio)

Fat Lou, bring the ship to the
following coordinates. Call Grendel,
have them power up the labs, we're bringing
in the find of the century!

KICKER

Now wait a minute! I don't think you
should open that door.

YLO

This is a science excursion corporal.
Just stay out of the way.

Yllo turns to the kids. He's very excited.

YLO

Okay, no screwing around. This is the real
thing. Do exactly what I say. Okay Thorgan,
open it up.

Thorgan pops the cover from a control panel and hooks up a small
gadget.

KKINSA

You're opening the door?
What about the . . . ?

She points to the skull and crossbones.

DELONGPREE

I'm thinking we should call in some
experts.

YLO

This is your find people. You want to
give your credit away?

DELONGPREE

I was just saying . . .

THORGAN

The cryo unit leaked. The computers
sealed the room. No airborne viruses
no hazardous materials. I've shut down the
until. Alright, stand back.

KAY-EM 14

Hold your breath. Initial cryo gasses
will render you unconcious.

DELONGPREE

Knock you on your ass pal.

They don their face masks as . . . Fshhhhhshshsh. The metallic door
cracks open causing a powerful backdraft. The freezing cold air mixes
with the air outside the chamber creating a strange gray gas. Ice
crystals crack and fall to the floor.

EXT. CRYO CELL

YLLO

Kay-Em!

Kay moves into the room ahead of the others.

INT. CRYO CELL

CLOSE ON KAY-EM'S EYES

open They are not human. Mechanical, digital, but alluring. They dilate,
up. Colored lasers shoot forth, slicing through the gas, scanning the
body.

--which itself is slumped over. An icicle of frozen blood from, the
wound in her shoulder, props the body up.

The other enter the icy chamber.

DELONGPREE

I speak on behalf of the group
when I say . . . that's fucked.

KAY-EM 14

Female, nineteen years old, eight months . . .
34-26-34 . . . bitch is built like a brick
shit house.

YLLO

Thorgan?!!!

THORGAN

Sorry. I'll fix her when we get back.

KAY-EM 14

Time of hibernation 2049.
Crystallization at seventeen percent.
Suggest extensive Nanotech. Chances of
rejuvenation eight-one percent.

KKINSA

What's going on?

DELONGPREE

She's dying.

JANESSA

Bitch looks dead to me.

The RADIO CRACKLES . . .

SERGEANT BRODSKI (V.O.)

Yllo, Sergeant Brodski. Get your ass
back to the shuttle!!

YLLO

Janessa, stretcher.

(into radio)

Keep your shirt on, sergeant. We have
a medical emergency here not tot mention the
discovery of a lifetime.

SERGEANT BRODSKI (V.O.)

Kicker! Get them the hell out of there!

a
Janessa removes a Metallic cube from her backpack, clicks a button and
flat stretcher expands and hovers a few feet off the ground.

Kicker grabs Yllo.

KICKER

We're outta here!

of
Yllo pulls away, leans over the frozen girl, grabs the frozen string
blood and -CRACK-breaks it off.

YLLO

Fine, grab that end.

Kicker sighs and helps Yllo lift the frozen girl and place her curled
body on the stretcher.

ANOTHER ANGLE

As thorgan stands at the massive Cryo-Unit -

THORGAN

Hey check this out!

Protruding from the door is the tip of a machete.

THORGAN

This caused the leak and there's an
occupant.

Thorgan yanks the door open.

KICKER

Don't touch that!

Gas rolls out. Suddenly ALARMS SOUND and LIGHTS STROBE.

KKINSA

This is bad, no?

THORGAN

Relax, it's only a glitch in the system.

JANESSA

First field trip and you think you're a Scientist. Move out of the way geek.

JANESSA moves to look inside the chamber.

chunk As the gas and steam clear - we hear the sound of CRACKING ICE, see a jagged mass of frozen crystals . . . and within it . . . a body. A
of ice CRACKS and falls tot he floor then THE MASK of JASON VOORHEES looms forward!

ground JANESSA screams as JASON'S BODY, stiff as a board, CRASHES to the sending ice shrapnel everywhere!

DELONGPREE

Jesus, used to make the suckers big didn't they?

Again, Kay-Em's eyes scan the frozen body.

KAY-EM 14

Subject was dead prior to incubation.

Yllo moves to get a good look at Jason.

YLLO

My God, look at him. Why would they freeze a dead body?

(a beat)

Alright, load him up, and let's get out of here!

OVER HIS SHOULDER - HALL

A pair of three foot metallic spiders drop on thin wires to the floor.

BACK INSIDE

One of Boeman's gadgets starts to BEEP.

BOEMAN

Er, guy? I'm picking up some movement.

FZZZZT . . . Azrael screams as a laser slices into the room. His left arm falls to the ground!

Kay-Em rushes to him. Her finger pops open. A needle appears. She injects him. The drugs take immediate effect.

AZRAEL

Cool . . . check out my arm.

CLINK - CLINK, CLINK, CLINK, CLINK.

HALL

our The metallic spiders, lasers attached to their bodies, CLANK towards heroes.

YLLO

Kicker!

KICKER

Defense droids. I'm on it.

Kicker slams the Cryo door shut as lasers slice into it.

KKINSA

There goes prom night.

Kicker clicks at a gadget attached to his forearm.

KICKER

They're only class two. I can handle this. No problem.

AZRAEL

Not a problem?!

Kay-Em injects him again.

AZRAEL

I'm missing a fucking arm heeeerrrrr-
(re:shot)
Oh, that's dreamy.

The lasers begin strategically slicing through hinges.

JANESSA

Okay rent-a-cop, do your shit.
I gotta date tonight.

KICKER

Stand back!

He pulls a gadget from his pack, punches in a series of buttons.

YLLO

We have to get these two back in one piece!

Kay-Em turns to the frozen girl.

KAY-EM 14

Subject is critical. Needs nano stabilization immediately.

YLO

Kicker! Do something!

ADRIENNE

Oh Gawd! I wish it would stop doing that.

At her feet, Azrael's arm twitches spastically.

AZRAEL

(drugged up)

That is soooo cool!

Kicker cracks the door and tosses his gadget.

KAFOOM!

KICKER

Come on!

Kicker throws open the door and starts BLASTING! Yllo and the kids follow him into the hall, the two stretches in tow. They disappear around the bend - towards the exit.

A beat then . . . screaming. They run back into view. Behind them - -

CLINK, CLINK, CLINK, CLINK, CLINK.

other A dozen laser wielding spiders make chase! Some are old and rusty, slump over and short out, but those that work . . . work well.

INT. LONG CORRIDOR

Kicker is running backwards, BLASTING with his weapon. Lasers FLASHING all around our group.

KKINSA

Have I told you guys how much I hate this class?

KICKER

We need another exit! I'll hold 'em off!
Teach, find a way out!

BOEMAN

I'm on it!

KICKER

Sorry kid, leave this to the pros.

BOEMAN

(re: gadget)

Left at the end of the hall!

A laser strikes the body of Jason Voorhees, breaking off a chunk of ice.

THORGAN

(reading from device)

They're not after us. Their sensors are locked in on . . . him!

Thorgan points to JASON'S STRETCHER.

KICKER

Leave him behind!

YLO

No! He's coming with us!

They round a corner . . .

BOEMAN

Here. We're one meter from the surface!

KICKER

Then duck.

CHA-CHUNK . . he cocks his grenade launcher and fires at the ceiling.

KABLOOM!! Rocks and falling debris reveal the violent surface above.

DELONGPREE

It's too high!

Kicker rolls around the corner and starts blasting!

KICKER

Make it happen!

JANESSA

They're just subclass B droids.
I'm so not impressed.

BOEMAN

Stoney, you catch.

Stonet leaps, grabs the lip and tosses his feet up and over in a very acrobatic move.

Boeman kneels, cups his hands to make a step. He begins tossing his friends up to Stoney as Kicker makes war in the hall!

Soon, Boeman and Kicker are the only two left.

BOEMAN

We're clear! Let's go!

Boeman leaps up, grabs the lip and pulls himself to safety.
He spins around and holds his arm out for Kicker.

Kicker leaps, grabs Boeman's hand. Boeman strains to pull him up as
spider's cover the floor below them, then -

A spider crawls up Kicker's leg - a spike shoots out into Kicker's
thigh. He screams.

KICKER

They've got me! Let go!

BOEMAN

No!

Boeman ROARS and pulls harder. Kicker's pack RIPS from his body - the
spiders falling with the pack.

EXT. SURFACE - DAY

The sand storm is raging on the surface. Kicker lands on top of
Boeman.

BOEMAN

That wasn't so bad.

Kicker bites the pin from a grenade, tosses it into the hole.

KICKER

(yells)

This will be!

The others dive for the ground as - -

KAFOOM! A FIREBALL rises up out of the hole!

THORGAN

Nice touch.

BOEMAN

And you said high school was boring.

Our team fights the winds and rushes up the ramp of the waiting
shuttle.

FAT LOU is waiting at the ramp. He looks at the two stretchers.

FAT LOU

Oh my God . . . what the hell is . . .

YLO

Just get us to the ship!

Azrael stops in a panic!

AZRAEL

Oh shit I forgot my arm!

ADRIENNE

Here. Dumbass.

She hands him the severed limb as they race up the ramp.

The door closed, the SHUTTLE LIFTS OFF THE GROUND and soars into the sky.

CUT TO:

EXT. ORBIT AROUND OLD EARTH - LATE

THE SHUTTLE maneuvers through the junk that now floats in orbit. Old satellites, the front quarter of a Space Shuttle, etc.

INT. SHUTTLE COCKPIT

Navigating through the debris, FAT LOU grabs a radio mike.

FAT LOU

This is Beowulf approaching from
sector fifteen.

Through the front windshield we see - -

old. GRENDEL, a class IV Catamaran Transport. It looks like two huge torpedoes attached by three thin walkways. Not new, but by no means

BERNIE (V.O.)

I've got you, Beowulf. Proceed with docking.
And by the way, Brodski's pissed.

INT. DOCKING BAY

The shuttle doors open revealing SERGEANT BRODSKI and six E-X GRUNTS standing with weapons at the ready.

As the group gather their equipment and begin to move the two stretchers, Brodski steps in front of YLLO.

BRODSKI

What the hell were you thinking?

YLLO ignores him, turns to his team.

YLLO

Get them in the lab!

BRODSKI

Not so fast Yllo! There's a protocol here.

The E-X Grunts step in front of kids.

YLLO

(to the grunts)
Back off!

YLLO

(back to the kids)
Get them to the labs . . . Now!

The team moves through the Grunts.

YLLO

What the hell are you doing?

Brodski looks down at the stretcher with the young woman's body on it.

BRODSKI

My god! This is way over your head, pal.
We need to call some experts and . . .

YLLO

I am an expert!

BRODSKI

You're a teacher.

YLLO

Brodski I'll talk slow so you can understand me.
She's thawing. If we don't get her to the lab,
she'll die, and that will be on your bald fucking
head!

BRODSKI

What if they're carrying? Did you even check?

KAY-EM 14

Subjects scan virus clean . . .

her Brodski attempts to shove Kay-Em out of his way . . . BUT she stands
ground . . . grabs his crotch.

KAY-EM 14

Mmm, you like the rough stuff don't you, big boy?

Brodski and Yllo look at Thorgan.

BRODSKI AND YLLO

Thorgan!!

THORGAN

Sorry . . . I'll fix her . . . I promise.

BRODSKI

How do you know that piece of cursed rock down
there doesn't carry something metal tits can't
detect?

YLLO

Well, when we rejuvenate this one you can ask her.

BRODSKI

Damnit, Yllo! I don't like it.

YLLO

I don't give a shit. This one's prime for decryonization. We're brining her back.

BRODSKI

I still think we should send for a team of real scientists.

YLLO

I am a scientist you asshole! This could be the most important discovery in 400 years. Do you have any idea what a find like this could mean?

BRODSKI

Right now, I care only for the safety of this crew. You don't know anything about these two -

The stretcher with JASON moves by them. Brodski looks down.

BRODSKI

Jesus what the hell is that?

YLLO

That's exactly what we need to find out. Check your orders, Sergeant. I outrank you where discovery is concerned. Now step aside. I have a medical emergency to deal with.

Reluctantly, Brodski steps aside. As the kids follow, Azrael bumps into

DALLAS, one of the E-X GRUNTS. Azrael glares at him, brandishing the severed limb.

AZRAEL

Watch it punk, I'm armed.

DALLAS

Punk?

Dallas slaps Azrael across the back of the head as he passes.

AZRAEL

You'll pay for that.

Dallas and the grunts laugh.

CUT TO:

INT. GRENDEL BRIDGE

in FAT LOU and BERNIE, a synthetic pilot existing only from the waist up
his pilot's chair, set course for home.

BERNIE

Gravitation nominal. Thrusters engaged.

FAT LOU

(into radio)

Grendel to Grendel's mother, we are enroute.

GRENDEL'S MOTHER (V.O.)

Copy that, Grendel. Computer overrides deployed.
See you in two days.

CUT TO:

INT. LABS

Dark, quiet, until the lights glare on.

LAB ONE doubles as a Medical Research center and Sick Bay. GLASS JARS filled with some of the strangest creatures ever seen cover the back wall.

and Yllo and the students bring the girl in. Their movements are hurried
economical . . .but they're excited.

YLLO

Get her prepped for the soup.

(to Adrienne)

Take the other one to lab two.

ADRIENNE

Yllo, this is my find. My project.

I want to be in here.

YLLO

I know, dear, but this is too big a discovery. I need you to prep the second body.

ADRIENNE

But, I want . . .

YLLO

This is a discovery that we will all share.

We have to work as a team. Now go. Stoney go with her.

Thorgan and Delongpre lift the Girl onto the rejuvenation table.

Stoney whispers something to Kkinsa before he exits with Adrienne.

Kkkinsa nods and wheels a huge SCANNING MACHING over to the Girl. She starts the scan as Delongpre and Thorgan cut the clothes off their

"find".

THORGAN

Have I told you guys how much I love this class?

Delongpree brushes some of the melting crystals from her face.

DELONGPREE

She's beautiful . . .

Thorgan cuts her shirt off.

THORGAN

Damn! Talk about your hard nipples.

INT. LAB TWO

Adrienne and Stoney push Jason into the lab.

LAB TWO is smaller and less high-tech than LAB one. They shove JASON'S body onto the EXAM TABLE.

ADRIENNE

Fucking Yllo! Thinks he can push me aside.
This is my find!

She removes chunks of ice from JASON'S FACE.

STONEY

You know even though we both found this guy ,
I'll let you take the credits. You can take it
from here.

ADRIENNE

Oh thanks . . . fine go. It's just another
dissection. You'll only get in my way.

STONEY

Cool. Besides, you're into this shit.

Stoney leaves Adrienne alone with Jason . . . and he is THAWING.

INT. LAB ONE

Yllo walks around the room, overseeing all the action. He's excited
and cocky.

YLLO

Hands on training is rare. You should consider
yourself lucky.

AZRAEL

Lucky?!

Azrael sits in a large machine. This is . . .

The NANO-TECH 2000. It can repair non-fatal injuries with the use of Nano-Technology.

Azrael is scanned by the NT-2000 and so is his injury. It goes into action as articulated mechanics begin to re-attach his arm.

AZRAEL

Another hour and I'd have lost the arm.

JANESSA

Oh, was that the hand you beat off with?

AZRAEL

I better get extra credit for this shit.

YLLO

Delongpree, Status. How you doing?

Delongpree cuts her underpants from her body and tosses them over his shoulder.

DELONGPREE

(swallows hard)

I'm Okay.

STONEY

Well she's definitely a blond.

JANESSA

Oh that's scientific.

DELONGPREE

You think all girls from the past looked this good?

JANESSA

She's not that great.

THORGAN

400 years . . . I bet she'll be horny.

YLLO

Okay, people, we need to Learn everything there is to learn about our two guests. And if all goes well, I'll mention each one of you when I make my nobel prize speech.

DELONGPREE

(underbreath)

Yeah, right.

UP
shoots
Delongpre presses a button on the table. The edges of the table RISE to create a clear dome around the table. A hot gel-like substance out of small tubes. The FROZEN BODY is covered in the NANO-GEL.

Thorgan checks a monitor.

THORGAN

Everything looks good.

Yllo smiles - gushing self-satisfaction.

YLLO

Turn up the heat.

Adrienne is wearing a metal eyepiece while staring at a computer screen.

No hands.

ADRIENNE

Done. Crystallization remains
seventeen percent.

INT. LAB TWO

Adrienne scans Jason with a machine identical to the one Kkinsa was using in LAB ONE.

COMPUTER VOICE

Crystallization at sixty percent
Subject classification . . . deformity.

ADRIENNE

Put it on the screen.

A monitor lights up with a scan of Jason's body. The internal organs are distorted and bloated. She keys into the next lab.

Back to lab one.

ADRIENNE (V.O.)

(over speaker)

Guys, check out beef-cakes scan.

Jason's 3-D scan appears on one of the big monitors.

ADRIENNE (V.O.)

Look at the brain.

Within Jason's skull is a brain the size of a golf-ball.

JANESSA

It's just like Thorgan's.
What do you think this means?

Thorgan grabs his crotch.

THORGAN

This is what it means right here.

JANESSA

Small brains make your balls itch?

DELONGPRE

And what's with the headgear?

KAY-EM 14

The mask is an artifact from a sport outlawed in twenty-twelve.

BOEMAN

Hockey.

KAY-EM 14

A medieval sport where two teams club one another with elongated sticks. Very sexy.

YLLO

What do you expect from a culture that sucked its planet dry of resources.

She eyes Stoney. He smiles knowingly.

KKINSA

This bores me.

DELONGPRE

She's red. Body temp 98.6. This is so cool.

YLLO

Prep defib and start the cell reconstruction.

KAY-EM 14 presses a series of buttons. A long needle punctures the GIRL'S NECK. Jason's scan is replaced by the girl's. We see Nanotechnology going to work replacing her wounds and damaged cells.

THORGAN

Cool!

Kkinsa and Stoney back out of the room unnoticed.

YLLO

Is she stable?

KAY-EM 14

Subject is stable and cell reconstruction has begun.

DELONGPRE

Now what?

YLLO

We wait. I need about fifteen. Call me if there are any changes.

If she farts I want a full report.

AZRAEL

Don't I deserve a sick day or some
shit like that?

Yllo exits.

CUT TO:

INT. STONEY'S CABIN

The door swishes open. Stoney enters with Kkinsa close behind. Kkinsa raises her hand.

KKINSA

Adrienne?! Of all people!

STONEY

You're jealous.

Stoney moves back. Kkinsa moves close hand raises above her head.

KKINSA

Adrienne?!

STONEY

It's over between us. You're the
one I want.

Kkinsa grabs the back of her shirt and pulls it over her head.

KKINSA

Bed!

A bed slides out from the wall, hitting Stoney in the back of the
legs,
causing him to fall on the bed. Kkinsa straddles him. Stoney grabs
her.
The two fall into a feverish kiss.

CUT TO:

INT. LAB TWO

Adrienne is prepping various medical tools. JASON'S BODY is laying on
an
autopsy table. Steam rises from his body as thick ooze drips from his
thawing flesh.

She turns on a computer monitor.

ADRIENNE

Prepare organ vats.

Two metal sinks hiss as liquid nitrogen flows.

ADRIENNE

Okay big boy . . .

She picks up a long, sharp chrome tool and walks over to Jason's body.

ADRIENNE

(continuing)

. . . let's see what you're made of.

CUT TO:

INT. YLLO'S CABIN

Yllo enters and approaches a computer console. The door behind him opens. Janessa enters.

JANESSA

All this science shit, makes me horny.

(removes her shirt)

Take off your cloths, we don't have much time.

She drops her shirt to the floor. Yllo retrieves it, hands it back.

JANESSA

You're quicker than usual.

YLLO

Later.

JANESSA

You prefer an apple?

He forces her into the hall, closes the door, locks it. He returns to the console.

YLLO

(to console)

Secure line. Perez, Joshua,
Solaras Space Lab. Connect.

EXT. SOLARAS SPACE LAB - EST.

A huge cylindrical ship, floats quietly. We hear a BEEPING sound.

INT. SOLARAS SPACE LAB - PEREZ QUARTERS

Joshua Perez rolls over, clicks on a light. He fumbles for a button, presses it. A wall monitor lights up revealing Yllo's face.

INTERCUT AS NEEDED

PEREZ

You son of a bitch, you know what time it is?

YLLO

We just left old Earth. You'll never believe what we found.

Yllo inserts a disk into the console.

YLLO

I'm sending you the files.

PEREZ

(testy)

Yeah, yeah if this is another ancient
Ferrari . . .

YLLO

Trust me. I'm bypassing regular channels.
See what kind of payday we're looking at.

PEREZ

(begins download)

Alright, I'm . . .

(reacts to file)

No way . . . is this a joke?

Yllo smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. LAB TWO

Adrienne leans over JASON'S THAWING body. Oozing goo drips from the slab.

She is inches away from his steaming mask. She taps it with her tool.

She begins working at the straps of the mask, cutting the overgrown flesh away.

INT. YLLO'S CABIN

Yllo studies a monitor. On screen: a document entitled, EXCLUSIVE RIGHTS OF DISCOVERY. He talks on the secure line.

YLLO

Hypothetically, how much are we talking?

PEREZ (V.O.)

If you're for real, you're looking at a million credits for viewing rights alone. Doesn't include touring and guest lectures. When can you get them here?

YLLO

I'll reset our course . . . 3 hours?

PEREZ (V.O.)

See you then . . . doctor.

Yllo's face glows with thoughts of fame and fortune.

QUICK CUT TO:

INT. HALL OUTSIDE YLLO'S QUARTERS

Janessa has hooked up a small device to the door. She's heard every word.

INT. STONEY'S CABIN

Kkinsa rips off Stoney's shirt. Stoney grab her and rolls on top of her.

INT. LAB TWO

CLOSE ON JASON'S HAND - it curls, the frozen joints CRACKLE.

Adrienne turns from Jason's mask. A large wad of goo hits the floor. She turns back to her work. Slicing flesh away from the mask.

INT. STONEY'S CABIN

Stoney and Kkinsa kiss passionately as they wrestle to get each other's pants off.

INT. LAB TWO

Adrienne tries to pry the Mask off . . . but it holds firm.

She stick s a long sharp tool into an eye hole. We hear disgusting noises as she probes JASON'S EYE SOCKET.

She removes the tool, and on the end is Jason's eye!

Holding it close she looks at it. It is bloated and distorted. She drops it in a specimen jar and takes it over to her work station.

INT. STONEY'S CABIN

Kkinsa rolls on top of Stoney. She holds his arms down as she whispers in his ear.

KKINSA

How bad do you want it?

Stoney gets his arms free and rolls on top of her.

INT. LAB TWO

JASON'S LEG JERKS!

Adrienne turns again, then approaches.

ADRIENNE

Interesting. Record. Thawing has caused possible muscle spasms.

and She frowns at the disgusting ooze. A mixture of swamp waters, blood, other thawing bodily fluids, puddle around Jason's body.

She She moves back to her work station and picks up JASON'S BLOATED EYE. takes out an autopsy laser and cuts through the center of the eye.

out The laser slices through the fatty tissue as thick black goop drips of the eye. Adrienne stares into a microscope. This is all very interesting.

INT. STONEY'S CABIN

Stoney lies on top of Kkinsa.

KKINSA

Yes . . . yes . . . that's it!

. . . a moment, then both GASP as he enters her.

INT. LAB TWO

JASON sits up!

CLOSE on ADRIENNE as she studies the dripping eye. She puts the laser down and turns to the slab and freezes.

JASON IS GONE!

by She spins around only to find Jason standing behind her. He grabs her the throat! She can't scream. She kicks wildly as he studies her.

QUICK CUT TO:

INT. LAB ONE

Delongpre, Boemen, Kay-Em 14 and Thorgan wait and watch girl in the NANO-GEL. Thorgan is getting impatient. He can't find something.

THORGAN

Anybody seen the reticulator?

INT. LAB TWO

Adrienne is thrown into a work light. The room goes dark.

INT. LAB ONE

DELONGPRE

Try next door, there was one there yesterday.

Thorgan exits.

INT. LAB TWO'S OBSERVATION ROOM

The lights go. Thorgan looks around. Through the thick glass, where JASON is killing Adrienne, is blackness.

THORGAN

Wakey wakey love birds . . . Yllo's
gonna be pissed if he catches you fooling
around instead of working.

Thorgan roots through a drawer, his back to the glass.

ANTE ROOM

Through the glass beside him we see Adrienne screaming. But NO SOUND. All rooms are air tight. Her head is smashed on the glass!

Still screaming, her face recedes back into the darkness as Thorgan looks over his shoulder.

THORGAN

Bye, lovebirds . . . Stoney, you dog.

He exits.

BACK TO JASON

As he - -

He
locked
DUNKS Adrienne's head INTO ONE OF THE METAL SINKS. Her body goes limp.
pulls her head up and stares at her frozen head, eyes open, mouth
in a scream.

He thumps the head against a wall. IT SHATTERS! Jason drops the body with a thud then turns to the - -

DISSECTION TOOLS. He chooses a long silver cleaver.

JASON'S BACK!

EXT. LAB ONE CORRIDOR

his
Yllo
Jason walks into the corridor from LAB TWO, steam still rising from
cold body. He heads away from LAB ONE as soon as he's out of sight,
appears.

INT. LAB ONE

Delongpre wakes as Yllo enters.

YLLO

All right, lets do this. Thorgan
begin the Defib program, Delongpre,
ready the drainage units. Boerman get the
others in here.

Boeman grabs a wall mike.

INT. STONEY'S CABIN

Kkinsa straddles Stoney.

BOEMAN (V.O.)

We've got a heartbeat!

Her back arches in ecstasy.

KKINSA

No shit, we've got a heart beat!

BOEMAN (V.O.)

Stoney, you copy? She's awake.
You coming?

STONEY

Hell yeah I'm coming!

KKINSA

No . . . not yet!

BOEMAN (V.O.)

Yes, right now!

STONEY

YES !!!

KKINSA

NO!!! NO!!! NO!!! YES!!!

STONEY

YES!!!!!!

BOEMAN (V.O.)

Stoney, put your pants on and get
your ass down here!

They jump up grab their clothes and rush to the door. Stoney hits the
door release and the door SWISHES open revealing - -

JASON VOORHEES!

Standing in the hall. He swings the silver cleaver.

Stoney sidesteps as Kkinsa SCREAMS. Stoney SLAMS his palm into the
door
panel. The door SWISHES to close but Jason's hand reaches out and
stops

it.

ENGINES WINE as JASON STRUGGLES to force the door open.

Stoney keeps POUNDING the panel, trying to make the door close but Jason's too strong!

Jason grabs Stoney by the arm, jerks him into the doorway and releases the door.

The door closes! Splitting Stoney from forehead to crotch!

Splashed with blood, Kkinsa falls to the floor cowering . . . mumbling nonsensically.

INT. LAB ONE

Yllo, Janessa, Thorgan, Boemen and Delongpre anxiously huddle around the Frozen Girl's body. Probes dangle in the gel.

YLLO

It's time.

DELONGPRE

What about the others? Shouldn't we wait?

YLLO

I've waited long enough.
Kay . . . you know what to do.

Kay presses buttons. We hear the whine of something powering up . . .

Brodski enters the lab.

YLLO

What the hell are you doing?

BRODSKI

My job.

YLLO

Fine, just stay out of my way.
(turns to Kay)
Hit it.

An electrical noise flares THE SCREEN TO WHITE:

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. DARK CORRIDOR

OUR VIEW FROM A JERKY POV

Running, freshly killed bodies at our feet. HEAVY BREATHING.

Small fists beat against a door.

GIRL'S VOICE

Mom! Dad! It's loose! He's loose!

The door swishes open revealing the dead bodies of a couple in their forties.

CLOSE ON THE GIRL

We recognize her as the frozen girl. Her name, RIZZO (18), pretty. She screams. Turns.

HER POV

Standing at the end of the corridor, back lit and ominous is JASON VOORHEES! He marches towards her.

She runs. Snatches a headset from a wall mount.

RIZZO

Help me! Anyone! Somebody help me!

STATIC from the radio. Jason closing.

Chick-
chick. KABLAM!

Jason keeps coming.

She runs.

As she rounds a corner, we see - -

CRYOGENICS LAB

She opens the door and enters the cold room. Slips on the wet frozen ground, nearly falls.

ON JASON as he rounds the corner, sees the open door.

INT. CRYO LAB

Jason enters, his machete held ready. He stares at the Huge Cryo unit. Door open. Otherwise the room is empty.

RIZZO(O.S.)

Hey!

Jason turns. Rizzo is standing in the hall, the shotgun ready.

RIZZO

You son of a bitch!

KABLAM! Jason slides backwards on the slick floor.

KABLAM! Further, he nearly falls.

KABLAM! He stumbles, falls backwards into the cryo-unit.

Rizzo slams her palm onto a console, the Cryo-unit door closes, JASON **INSIDE**.

RIZZO tosses the gun to the floor and types on a keypad.

Steam HISSES, engines hum to life. The Cryo-Unit, Bucks violently.

COMPUTER VOICE

Cryo-Unit activated.

Slowly the unit goes silent, still. Rizzo stares at it, approaches slowly, staring at the fogging glass -

KA-CHING!

The MACHETE BURSTS THROUGH THE GLASS, slicing into Rizzo's shoulder!

ALARMS SOUND. The cryo lab's main door SLAMS shut.

COMPUTER VOICE

Cryo-Unit leak. Lock down in progress.
Security measures on line.

RIZZO

Nooooooo!

She rushes toward the door. It won't budge.

RIZZO

Somebody! No!

CHSHSHSHSHSH!

Gas filters into the room from the leak in the Cryo-Unit.

COMPUTER VOICE

Subject in computer unit has reached
full incubation.

Rizzo begins to fade. She stumbles.

RIZZO

No . . .

Cryo gas rolls along the floor . . .

As blood pours from her wound, she reaches her bloody hand to the
glass window and draws -

A SKULL AND CROSSBONES.

-then passes out.

INT. LAB ONE

RIZZO'S EYES pop open. She gasps for breath. Coughing and splitting
the
Gel-like substance. She's sitting in a foot of gel, naked; Yllo,
Brodski
and the kids around her.

THORGAN

That one did it!

Yllo moves close to Rizzo.

YLLO

We should expect a moment of
disorientation.

WHAM! Rizzo punches Yllo in the nose.

DELONGPRE

Spunky . . .

YLLO

She broke my fucking nose!

KAY-EM 14

Again proving that your ancestors were savages.

BRODSKI

I like her already.

KAY-EM 14

Live signs full strength. Heart rate above normal -
Rizzo's disoriented, confused. Gel slops all around her.

RIZZO

Where..? Who . . .?
(shock)
I'm alive. You brought me back.

YLLO

(rubbing his nose)
Obviously so.

Rizzo looks down at her body, gel dripping off her naked flesh.

RIZZO

What the hell is this shit?

Delongpre gives her a blanket. She covers herself.

RIZZO

How did I get here, how did you bring me back?

YLLO

Nanotechnology.

RIZZO

Nano...but nanotechnology is impossible.

YLLO

We've had Nano-Tech for the last 30 years.

RIZZO

30? How long was I out?

Rizzo finally takes a good look at where she is. Something is very
wrong
in her world.

YLLO

The year is 2455. You've been frozen
for the past four hundred years.

Rizzo gasps -- a shocking revelation.

YLLO

Now lay back we need to do some tests and I have some
questions...

RIZZO

JASON?! WHERE IS HE?!

THORGAN

The hockey player? He a friend of yours?

RIZZO

Hockey player? He's not a ...

THORGAN

He's dead! Everyone's dead! Old Earth is dead!

RIZZO

Old Earth?

YLLO

We need to do some tests...I'd like to ask you a
few questions.

RIZZO

But...I...400 years?

YLLO

That's right, now if you could...

Delongpre frowns at Yllo and moves to Rizzo.

DELONGPRE

It can wait. Let's get you cleaned up.

Delongpre helps Rizzo off the table.

YLLO

Wait a minute...I need...

BRODSKI

Give it a rest Yllo. She needs some time.

DELONGPRE

Come on.

INT. LAB FOUR

is Rizzo stands at a small window looking out into space. Cleaned up she quite beautiful.

DELONGPRE (V.O.)

Rizzo?

Rizzo is startled. She looks around.

RIZZO

Yeah?

Delongpre comes through the door with a plate of food.

DELONGPRE

I thought that after 400 hundred years,
you just might have a little bit of an appetite.

He puts the food on a small table and moves to the window.

DELONGPRE

You're on Grendel, a class IV Catamaran
transport.
It's basically a school bus. We're on our way
back to Earth II.
It's finals week.

She turns back to the window.

RIZZO

You're telling me I'm a friggen class project?

Delongpre flinches, expecting to be hit.

DELONGPRE

(a beat)

Sort of. I mean, no, not really ...

She collapses onto the bed.

DELONGPRE

I'll give you a moment alone. Do you
want me to come get you when we start
the dissection?

Rizzo shrugs. She's lost everyone and everything. She's lot 400 years.

Delongpre backs out of the room, closing the door behind him.

Rizzo stares at the pile of her old clothes. She reaches into the pocket of her tattered jacket and removes a set of keys. The key chain holds a picture...a picture of her parents. She sits on the bed and starts to cry.

INT. LAB ONE

As Delongpre enters all eyes turn to him.

YLLO

Well?

DELONGPRE

She needs a little time.

YLLO

More time...shit, she's had 400 years...

Yllo laughs at his own joke.

DELONGPRE

That's really funny.

YLLO

I'd want her statements before we reach porch.
Jesus, women.

DELONGPRE

Yeah, like you'd be a rock after everything
she went through?

RIZZO (O.S.)

Dissection?

Theyturn. Rizzo approaches Delongpre and Yllo.

RIZZO

Jason? He's on this ship?!

YLLO

Of course he is. He's the most relevant find in
400 years...except for you, of course. Look if
you're worried about PR don't be. You're walking
and talking. He's a stiff. You'll get the
publicity.

RIZZO

(glares)
Are you finished?

Yllo nods then --

WHAM!

Rizzo punches him again.

YLLO

God damnit! Will you stop doing that?!

DELONGPRE

Oh I like her a lot.

BRODSKI

I'm with you kid.

RIZZO

Where is he?

BRODSKI

(points)

Lab two, relax. What's the matter?
He's dead.

RIZZO

No, you're dead! You're all dead!

She shoves DeLongpre out of the way and out the door.

INT. LAB TWO - MOMENTS LATER

The others enter to find Rizzo leaning over Adrienne's headless body.

YLLO

Jesus!

JANESSA

Oh my God! Adrienne?

THORGAN

What have you done?

RIZZO

What have I done?! Idiots.

Thorgan throws up.

BOEMAN

(into a mike)

Brodski! Get to Lab two. We have an
emergency!

DELONGPRE

Er, guys. Where's the Hockey Player?

RIZZO

I'll tell you where he is. He's walking
around this ship, killing anything that
moves.

JANESSA

Maybe she tripped.

Brodski and Kicker burst into Lab Two, they react to the carnage.

BRODSKI

Jesus, God!

KICKER

Oh man, what the hell happened?

RIZZO

Jason! Can't you see? He did this.

YLLO

Impossible! He was dead before he entered
Cryo-statis. There is no possible way he could
be alive.

RIZZO

I didn't say he was alive.

CUT TO:

INT. GRID 52

Azrael moves through a maze of walls and pipes. Stea, HISSES lights
STROBE.

He's dressed in full military garb, a huge gun strapped to his
hsoulder.

STALKING POV

Something watching Azrael, his back to us. Azrael moves. The stalker
closes in.

Suddenly Azrael hits, rolls and comes up Blasting right at us.

HIS POV

A HUGE ALIEN CREATURE, fangs, claws and so on, leaps at him. The big
blaster hits home. The alien DISINTERGRATES.

Sitting on the floor, Azrael sighs and wipes his brow.

SUddenly, another alien rises up behind him with a hideos Screech.
There's nothing Azrael can do. He's a goner. Then --

FZZT! A blast from elsewhere DISINTERGRATES THE CREATURE. MOVE TO
REVEAL--

DALLAS, the grunt Azrael had words with earlier.

DALLAS

That's nine to four, geek-boy.

AZRAEL

You got lucky.

DALLAS

You got lucky. I could have waited until he ate your head.

AZRAEL

Speaking of which, duck!

it Dallas hits the deck as Azrael FIRES, disintegrating another. Beyond lunge a half dozen more. Dallas and Azrael scramble to their feet, take aim, when --

ONE OF THE ALIENS IS CUT IN HALF!

GREEN GOO squirts from its body.

AZRAEL

What the?!

JASON VOORHEES

SLASHES THROUGH another alien, splitting it down the middle. Then another.

DALLAS

He's good.

Azrael smiles knowingly. He takes aim and lets loose a blast at Jason. Aliens scatter as the blasts hits Jason dead on. Dallas joins in unloading on the hulinking terror.

Their assault has no effect on Jason whatsoever.

DALLAS

That sucks. Why won't he go down?

AZRAEL

Pause play.

to Suddenly the aliens freeze in place. Jason stares at them, then turns Dallas and Azrael.

DALLAS

He's not part of the program.

AZRAEL

Hey cool. They brought ancient hockey guy back to life.

pitched Jason walks up to them. Titls his head like a dog hearing a high-pitched whistle.

Why aren't they running.

AZRAEL

Hey! We're playing a game here.
Get off the court!

Jason raises his silver blade high.

DALLAS

No, we're playing a game...not you numbnuts...

SLASH! The blade slices through Azrael's shoulder to the bottom of his rib cage. Blood spurts as his right side pulls away from his body. Azrael does not seem hurt, only pissed.

AZRAEL

Asshole that does not count as a kill.

DALLAS

Yes it does.

AZRAEL

Oh, come on!

JASON is confused. He spins and slashed taking Dallas' head clean off. The head falls to the ground, then Dallas speaks.

DALLAS

Okay, enough of this shit.

AZRAEL

Alright, asshole.

The sound of an ENGINE SHUTTING DOWN.

Jason finds himself standing alone on a huge open court, all white, sterile.

No creatures, no Dallas or Azrael. A both ends of the white gargantuan room we see a small tinted glass.

Azrael's voice booms over a loud speaker.

AZRAEL (V.O.)

Clear off the court, asshole.

INT. BOOTH ONE

Azrael sits before a huge console wearing a virtual reality suit.

INT. BOOTH TWO

Dallas is in his own suit from the opposite booth.

DALLAS

I don't have all day, kid.

AZRAEL

Yeah yeah I better call the labs,
see what the hell is going on.

Jason stares at the tinted glass of Azrael's booth.

AZRAEL

(into mike)
Lab...this is AZ in the game grid.
Your guy got out and ruined our game.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

INT LAB TWO

The reaction to the broadcast.

YLLO

Azrael can you repeat that?

RIZZO

Get him out of there!

AZRAEL

(into mike)
I said the guy in the mask is in here
ruining our game.

Jason starts to close in on Azrael's pod.

AZRAEL

(continuing)
Send someone to the grid to pick
him up. He looks lost.

YLLO

That's impossible.

RIZZO

I told you! Get them out of there!
(grabs mike)
Get out of there! Get out of there now!

AZRAEL

(into mike)
All right fine, we'll head back--

Suddenly, JASON shoves his fist through the glass.

DALLAS

Jesus!

The sounds of Azrael's DEATH broadcast over the lab.

When Jason retrieves his hand, he holds a bloody mass of Azrael's insides.

IN THE LAB, Brodski takes charge.

BRODSKI

Dallas! That you? Come back!

DALLAS

(into mike)

Sarge! Get the fuck down here!
We got a real shitstorm in the --

DALLAS fights to get out of his virtual reality suit and get himself into combat mode...BUT...

JASON hears the movement. Turns, flings his silver blade.

throat
It flies across the room, through the glass and impales Dallas' to his chair.

to
The blade shrots out the electronics in the grid and plunges the room black.

INT. LAB TWO

As the connection goes to static.

BRODSKI

(into mike)

Dallas?! Dallas?! Do you copy?

Nothing. Finally...

RIZZO

He's dead. They're both dead. You don't understand what is on this ship. This is a being that kills. That's what he does. That's all he does. And he is very good at it.

BRODSKI

Kicker, Sven. Get into the grid and tell me what the hell is going on!

She gets up and heads for the door.

DELONGPRE

Where are you going?

RIZZO

We have to get off this ship.

Yllo who has been losing control takes on the lead again.

YLLO

That's ridiculous. You're overreacting.

RIZZO

Why don't you get it? He's going to kill us all!

BRODSKI

I doubt that. I think we can handle whatever your ancient hockey player can throw at us.

RIZZO

Look! Just get everyone together, get off the ship... and then blow it to kingdom fucking come! That's the only way you're going to live.

DELONGPRE

You just need to relax. Rizzo ti's the future. We have soldiers on board, E-X Grunts, the baddest of the bad...and their weapons? I'm sure are slightly more advanced than what you're used to.

RIZZO

I hope so.

EXT. GAME GRID CORRIDOR

Sven and Kicker approach the door. Casually, weapons slung low. The doors hiss open, the black maw of the game grid on the other side.

KICKER

Damn. Are they playing?

SVEN

Dallas?! Azrael!

Their combat sense perks up a bit. Something's not right. They turn on their lights and ready their weapons.

INT. GAME GRID

WIDE: Hard beams of light search for anything.

Sven, as his beam hits Azrael's pod.

SVEN

Oh shit.

From inside pod as Sven and Kicker approach. The blood splattered
inside the glass glows in the throws of their lights.

Kicker breaks off to inspect the other POD Sven tries to hold down his lunch.

SVEN

Sarge, this is bad. The kid's His guts are ripped out.

BRODSKI

(over radio)

Dead?

SVEN

Oh yeah.

Kicker reaches the other POD. the darkness looms behind him as he finds his friend.

KICKER

(into radio)

Sarge, this is Kicker. Dallas got it to. Real slice and dice. What should we do?

INT. LAB TWO

Everyone is in shock except Brodski...he's a pro.

BRODSKI

Report to weapons. We're going on a hunt.

KICKER IN THE GRID

KICKER

Roger that.
(to himself)
Time to kick some ass!

From behind him a shape materializes. A hand reaches out of the darkness.

KICKER JUMPS! Spins around with his weapon at the ready!

IT'S SVEN!

SVEN

Sorry!

KICKER

Don't friggen do that!

INT. LAB TWO

Brodski is in assault mode.

BRODSKI

Yllo, what's your head count?

YLLO

Looks like we're missing two.
Stone and Kkinsa.

JANESSA

You know, Stoney's done everyone

on this trip but me..what's up with that?

Brodski scans the room - a tactical assessment.

BRODSKI

This place should be safe. Get them back here. I don't want to be hunting around and kill one of your kids by accident. As much as I've dreamed of doing that.

Brodski goes to Rizzo while Yllo buzzes Stoney's cabin.

BRODSKI

I need to know what you know about this guy.

RIZZO

Don't go out there. You can't win. We need to get off this ship. That's all there is to it.

BRODSKI

Not an option. I'm going to hunt this son of a bitch down.

Rizzo shakes her head. She can't get through to this guy.

BRODSKI

I've been a grunt for fifteen years. There's not a problem I can't fix with enough ammunition.

Yllo is getting no response.

YLLO

Stoney! Stoney if you can hear me, get your ass down to the lab immediately!
(beat)
I'm going to see if I can find them.

Yllo opens the door and Kkinsa is there! Half-naked, covered in blood. Janessa SCREAMS and the others gasp.

Kkinsa falls to the floor..whimpering, in shock. Boeman rushes over to her with a blanket.

KKINSA

Sstoney's dead!

They all look to each other, searching for what to say or do...Rizzo puts her head in her hands...not again.

INT. CORRIDOR

Brodski double-checks his sidearm as Yllo follows him down the hall.

YLLO

ALL I'm saying is dock with Space Lab,

couple of hours no more. Let them take a look at our friends.

BRODSKI

Not a chance.

YLLO

JUST don't go in there half cocked. You guys have a tendency to blow shit up and ask questions later.

BRODSKI

You got that right.

They arrive at the door of the WEAPONS ROOM.

YLLO

This thing could be worth a great deal.... scientifically...not to mention what the fat cats on Earth II would pay for it! Look, I'll split it with you 50/50...

The door opens. The E-X Grunts are all there. Weapons in a rack on one wall. They are in various states of battle dress. Yllo follows Brodski in.

Brodski turns and faces him, his men behind.

BRODSKI

You sumbitch! Three dead! On my watch! If that...that thing is out there, it's dead! You got it!!!

KICKER

Fuckin A...

BRODSKI

Now get out of our way...get back to the lab and baby sit your snot nosed brats... we've got a job to do!

INT. LAB ONE

Yllo enters pissed off. The others are standing around not sure what to do.

YLLO

That bastard! Boemen turn on the tracking monitors.

Rizzo walks over to Kay-em 14. Thorgon is working on her.

RIZZO

Robot huh?

KAY-EM 14

Kay-em 14.

RIZZO

Barbie from hell...

KAY-EM 14

Cybernetics science droid,
fluent in over six...

RIZZO

Yeah 3cpo, I saw STAR WARS,
now how about you help me get
out of this coffin, Barbie...

KAY-EM 14

I'm afraid I cannot assist.

Rizzo is very frustrated.

RIZZO

I'm surrounded by idiots.

KAY-EM 14

You need to get laid!

Thorgon looks up from his work.

THORGON

Sorry, I'm working on it.

DELONGPRE

Are all twenty-first century girls like you?

RIZZO

He'll kill us all. You know that, don't you?

AN ALARM SOUNDS.

THORGON

(re:monitor)

There's been an unauthorized entrance to the
Cargo Bay.

BRODSKI

Got it! Let's move out girls. Yllo go to
Lab two and cover out backs.

YLLO

(into the mic)

At least try to get him alive...will ya Brodski?

BRODSKI (v.o.)

I'll try.

CUT TO:

INT. CARGO DOOR - MIDSHIP

in

kicker, sven, CONDOR, BRIGGS, and GEKO are locked and loaded. Dressed full armor, packing massive high tech weaponry, they are a sight to see. Jason may have met his match.

BRODSKI

Alright, the teach requests we take this guy out at the knees. I say shoot to kill.

The boys fidget with excitement. Bout time they see some action.

BRODSKI

So after you've killed him, put one in his knee so we can say we tried.

The men LAUGH and high five.

BRODSKI

Go to infrared, stay in radio contact.
(into headset)
Teach you there?

INT. LAB ONE

Yllo walks in and sits at a bank of monitors. Through one, we see the team standing at the cargo doors.

YLLO

Yeah, I got ya. I don't see anything inside though.

BRODSKI (V.O.)

You just keep an eye out.

YLLO

Yeah yeah. Got it.

Yllo removes his head set and quickly turns to a separate console. He has his own agenda.

INT. CARGO DOOR - MIDSHIP

BRODSKI

Let's move out.

The doors HISS open.

INT. CARGO BAY

A massive room. Boxes stacked high, some to the ceiling, creating a maze.

BRODSKI

Two teams, Port, starboard.

They split up.

INT. LAB ONE

The kids are standing at a schematic of the ship. Several small blips are entering the cargo area.

BRODSKI (V.O.)

Kicker, anything?

KICKER (V.O.)

Negative.

Rizzo stands over Thorgan to see the monitor.

THORGAN

Each blip represents a trained killer. It's men like that fought off the pirates on Earth II, battled Jauntuns on the solar moons...

For the moment, Rizzo looks distantly hopeful.

RIZZO

So, you're saying these guys have like, lasers and stuff? They could hack him to pieces?

THORGAN

Exactly.

INT. CARGO BAY - PORT SIDE

Briggs and Geko move side by side. Condor brings up the rear. Suddenly he is jerked out of view.

CLOSE ON CONDOR'S FACE, Jason's hand around his throat. SNAP. The eyes go dead, the neck broken.

INT. LAB ONE

Rizzo sees something. Her hopes fade.

RIZZO

WHAT'S IT MEAN WHEN ONE OF YOUR BLIPS DISAPPEARS?

All eyes turn to the schematic as one of the blips FLICKERS and FADES.

KAY-EM 14

E-x Grunt Condor has flatlined.

BOEMAN

(into mic)
Sergeant, this is Boeman...

INT. CARGO BAY - STARBOARD

Sergeant Brodski stops.

BOEMAN (v.o.)
You've lost Condor.

BRODSKI
Briggs, Geko, talk to me!

INT. CARGO BAY - PORT SIDE

Briggs and Geko stare at each other.

BRIGGS
He was...he was right here!

BACK TO BRODSKI

BRODSKI
DAMNIT to hell! We're coming to you!

INT. LAB ONE

A BLIP flashes for a second on the screen.

THORGAN
You see that?

BOEMAN
Briggs, Geko, movement beyond the boxed fuselage.

INT. CARGO BAY - PORT SIDE

BRIGGS
Got it.

BRIGGS and GEKO split up, moving around a large metallic tank.

BRIGGS INFARED POV

Gun ready, he moves around the crated fuselage slowly.

BRIGGS
I don't see anything.

INT. LAB ONE

The blip flashes again.

INT. CARGO BAY - PORT SIDE

BOEMAN (V.O.)
He's right there! In front of you!

INFARRED POV reveal GEKO moving toward him.

BRIGGS

That's GEKO. mAYBE you kids should
stay out of this.

Briggs removes his goggles only to find Jason standing before him,
holding Geko's body...impaled
onto his silver blade.

BRIGGS fires...screams.

INT. LAB ONE

BRIGGS (V.O.)

He doesn't show up on...

PAINFUL GURGLES then two more blips disappear.

THORGAN

(turns)

Jesus, is this what it was like on your...

Rizzo is cowering on the floor, her hands over her ears. She's
sweating,
convulsing.

BOEMAN

Sergeant, you've lost two more men!

INT. CARGO BAY - PORTSIDE

Brodski and his remaining men double-time-it to the slaughter. Briggs
and Geko lie dEAD

AT THEIR FEET.

KICKER

Jesus, Sarge, what is this thing?

BRODSKI

Teach! Where the hell are you?!
Where's our visuals?!!

INT. LAB TWO

Yllo is talking on a separate mike. Unwaakre of the slaughter in the
next room.

YLLO

Fat Lou, we're changing courses for the
Solaras Space Lab.

FAT LOU (V.O.)

I'll need the sergeant's okay on that.

YLLO

We've got a situation here! Just do
as you're told!

FAT LOU (V.O.)

Alright, relax. 20 minutes. Soon as we've passed Tara's rings we'll make the course correction.

BACK TO YLLO.

YLLO

Thank you.

Yllo disconnects, and turns to the other console.

YLLO

(into mic)

Ok Sarge, what's your status?

BRODSKI (V.O.)

wHAT'S My status?! I've lost three men and your worthless fuck! After I kill this asshole I'm coming your Yllo!

YLLO

But I didn't see...

INT. CARGO BAY - PORT SIDE

GUNFIRE ERUPTS!

SVEN (V.O.)

I got him! I got him!

INT. LAB ONE

CHEERS from everyone except Rizzo who knows better. She shakes her head.

THORGAN

Yes!

RIZZO

Listen up duck fuckers, you can't kill this thing.

BOEMAN

Duck fuckers?

RIZZO

He's either unconscious or playing dead, whichever, he ain't really dead. Okay, you know, that's it for me. I'm outta here.

DELONGPRE

Outta here?

RIZZO

Isn't there an escape POD on this ship? Something?

THORGON

There's a shuttle.

RIZZO

Alright, been nice knowing you.
Who's with me?

KKINSA

I'll go.

BOEMEN

Yllo said stay here.

KKINSA

Fuck Yllo!

BOEMEN

They got him! You're not leaving!

INT. CARGO BAY - MIDSHIP

Sven is kneeling over Jason's body.

SVEN

Big sucker too.

Suddenly, Jason reaches up, grabs the back of Sven's head and SLAMS it into his mask.
Sven's forehead shatters.

ON BRODSKI

As he races around a crate. Sven's body is within sight. His killer nowhere to be seen.

BRODSKI

Kicker? Where are you?

Elsewhere we hear GUNFIRE followed closely by a SCREAM!

ELSEWHERE

Kicker crawls across the floor, blood spews from his mouth.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

He's been split in half at the waist...his entrails dragging behind him..

SHUNK! A machete through the back of the neck puts him out of his misery.

INT. LAB ONE

RIZZO

Do something!!!

THORGON

Don't look at me! I'm in high school!

INT. CARGO BAY

Brodski runs. He's spooked. Twisting and turning in every direction.

BRODSKI

Find Crutch! Set up an ion field
around the cargo bay. We'll torch
the sucker! Yllo...you're a dead man!

Brodski races toward the Cargo exit.

INT. LAB TWO

ON MONITOR

We see Brodski racing towards us. We also see Jason, lying in wait,
hidden by one
of the crates.

YLLO

Sergeant!

BRODSKI

(stops)
What?

Yllo considers then.

YLLO

Nothing.

On the monitor we see Brodski move forward. He never saw Jason coming.
BRODSKI SCREAMS. Yllo turns his head.

INT. LAB ONE

The kids stand in shock, silently staring at one another, listening to
the
static of the dead communications. Boeman reaches over and clicks off
the radio.
Silence. Rizzo leaps to her feet.

RIZZO

Lesson number one, kiddies. You wanna
get home safely then we get off this boat.

Kkinsa starts t cry.

KKINSA

I don't understand...what does he want?

RIZZO

He wants to kill you...and me...and everyone
on this ship.

Rizzo looks at everyone.

RIZZO

Any questions?

A side door HISSES OPEN. Yllo enters.

YLLO

You're not going anywhere.

RIZZO

You wanna die?

YLLO

(ignores her)

Are we locked down?

BOEMAN

That door's the only way in or out and it won't open without the code.

YLLO

Then we wait. We're docking with Space Lab in less than an hour.

RIZZO

What good will that do?

YLLO

They can deal with this sort of thing.

RIZZO

More soldiers?

YLLO

Scientists. Very intellegent men.

RIZZO

That's great. I bet they'll kick Jason's ass at a spelling bee!

JANESSA

Look ice chip, why don't you just chill out and let us handle this?

YLLO

Try to calm down. Just think, you're going to be famous!

RIZZO

(to kids)

Guys, please come with me!

YLLO

4You're not going anywhere.

Rizzo starts for the door but Yllo grabs her arms, holds them behind

her.

DELONGPRE

Now hold on! We should hear her out!

THORGAN

She's obviously dealt with this guy before.

YLO

Shut up! She just wants this thing dead!

DELONGPRE

No shit. I got no problem with that.

Janessa readies a hypo.

THORGAN

Maybe if we knew a little bit more about what we're delaing with here...

Janessa moves behind Rizzo with the sedative. Suddenly Rizzo throws her head back, Salmming it into Yllo's nose. He CRIES OUT in pain.

Janessa lunges with the syringe but Rizzo snatches her wrist, grabbing the hypo, burying it into Janessa's left breast.

RIZZO

tNighty-night.

Janessa collapses. Yllo rushes Rizzo again, but this time Boeman stands, blocks his path.

CRUTCH

Leave her be.

RIZZO

Ok, who do I gotta fuck to get off this boat?

Thorgan timidly raises his hand.

RIZZO

Listen to me. Please. Let's get off thsi ship. Come with me.

THORGAN

Rizzo, a shuttle out in the middle of space? We'll die out there.

Rizzo rushes the door. There's a code box on the wall.

RIZZO

How do you open the damn door?

YLO

You're crazy!

Kkinsa punches in the code. The door HISSES open.

DELONGPRE

Rizzo, he's out there.

RIZZO

Yeah and he'll be here soon enough.

(looks at Delongpre)

Last chance.

The others stare at her. She's crazy.

RIZZO

Fine. Bye.

She and Kkinsa exit, the door SWISHES CLOSED behind them.

YLO

(favoring his nose)

Pack your shit. We'll disembark in an hour.

The guys at Space Lab have the necessary equipment to contain this thing and then we can study it.

But the kids aren't so sure.

INT. LAB TWO

Yllo enters, makes sure he wasn't followed then approaches a console.

YLO

Computer on line.

A series of beeps.

JANESSA (O.S.)

What are you doing?

YLO

(jumps)

Jesus! Can't you knock?

(back to console)

Diminish power to shuttles Beowulf.

COMPUTER VOICE

Power to Beowulf disengaged.

YLO

(to Janessa)

She's too valuable. She's not leaving this ship.

CUT TO:

INT. GRENDL BRIDGE

Fat Lou and Bernie prepare for course corrections.

FAT LOU
Disengage auto-pilot.

BERNIE
Disengaged.

FAT LOU
New COURSE, seven-eighty-one.

EXT. GRENDEL CLASS IV

She banks slowly to the right.

INT. GRENDEL BRIDGE

BERNIE
On course. ETA 36 minutes, 34 seconds.

FAT LOU
Engage auto pilot.

Suddenly, Bernie is ripped from his chair! Electricity SHOOTs through the console as Bernie's DIALOG becomes jibberish.

BERNIE
En-en-en-en...Eta-Eta...

ontop Fat Lou stares up in shock just before JASON SLAMS Bernie's torso of her.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

FAT LOU'S upper body has disappeared. In other words, Bernie now has legs. Little good they'll do him.

THROUGH WINDSHIELD.

Far in the distance we see a tiny space station -- SPACE LAB. A monitor reads ...

SPACE LAB ETA 00:35:59 and counting.

CUT TO:

INT. CARGO BAY

Rizzon and Kkinsa enter.

RIZZO
Which way?

Kkinsa points. They head in that direction. Then Rizzo suddenly stops.

KKINSA

What?

RIZZO

Ssh.

Rizzo pulls Kkinsa close to one of the crates.

RIZZO

He's in here.

Kkinsa opens her mouth to scream. Rizzo slaps her hand over Kkinsa's mouth.

RIZZO

You scream I'll snap your neck.
Got it?

Kkinsa nods. Rizzo releases her.

KKINSA

(whispers)
How do you know?

RIZZO

(dread)
I just know.

INT. LAB ONE

The crew has packed their essentials and now wait to dock with Space Lab. Yll is standing before the others holding Jason's machete.

YLLO

We must assume the machete was an intricate part of the game of hockey.

DELONGPRE

I'm thinking Rizzo was right.

YLLO

Thinking with your dick again, Delongpre?

DELONGPRE

Maybe we should go with them. Like you said, your Space Lab connections can deal with this thing.

At least we'll be safe.

YLLO

They are not going anywhere. I cut power to the shuttle.

The kids and Crutch stare at him. Cold hearted.

INT. SHUTTLE DOCKING BAY

Rizzo and Kkinsa approach.

RIZZO

Open the doors.

Kkinsa punches in a series of buttons. Nothing.

KKINSA

Something's wrong.

RIZZO

Keep trying!

INT. LAB ONE

YLO

Everyone ready?

Yllo grabs a mike from a console.

YLO

Fat Lou, what's the ETA?

STATIC.

YLO

Lou, goddamjnit! Bernie, where's Lou?!

STATIC.

Boeman moves to one of the consoles, clicks a few buttons.

ON MONITOR

We see the view from the bridge security camera. Lots of blood and the mangled combination of Lou and Bernie.

THORGAN

Yuck.

DELONGPRE

We're screwed.

YLO

The ship doesn't need pilots to dock.
We'll disembark and you'll see.
Everything will be fine.

BOEMAN

Uh...that's gonna be a problem.
The ship's not on auto-pilot.
We're flying blind.
(a beat)

Thirty minutes till impact.

All eyes turn to Yllo, for guidance, his back to the outer door.

YLLO

I guess...we'll have to go to the bridge.

THORGAN

But...

Jason is out there. Then --

WHAM-WHAM-WHAM!

The outer door bucks and dents! Everyone jumps!

WHAM-WHAM-WHAM!

QUICK-CUT TO:

INT. SHUTTLE DOCKING BAY

Over the headsets, Rizzo and Kkinsa hear the SCREAMS.

RIZZO

Damnit, he's got them.

Kkinsa keeps trying the code box. Nothing.

KKINSA

Rizzo, I think Yllo must have done something. The door won't open.

INT. LAB ONE

YLLO

It's alright. He can't get in here!

WHAM! WHAM!!! But the door is starting to give.

Through the confusion, Crutch moves to one of the consoles. Clicks away at the keyboard.

INT. SHUTTLE DOCKING BAY

The shuttle hums to life.

KKINSA

The power's back up!

RIZZO

Then open the doors!

KKINSA

Thirty seconds.

INT. LAB ONE

WHAM! WHAM! WHAM!

JANESSA

What do we do?!!

YLLO

Crutch?

CRUTCH

Help me up.

Boeman helps Crutch to the top of a table. Crutch goes to work on a ceiling vent, removing screws.

JANESSA

Okay, I'm guessing you should hurry.

The top corner of the door bends...Jason peers through.

THORGAN

Jesus, tell this asshole I don't play hockey!

CRUTCH

Okay!

Our group starts climbing the table and into the ceiling space.

YLLO

Will that take us to the bridge?

CRUTCH

It's a maze up there, but yes.

YLLO

We'll engage auto-pilot!
Everything'll be fine!

With that, the door gives!

Boeman heaves Crutch into the crawl space then follows himself. Jason pauses, staring at Kay-Em --

KAY-EM 14

Heart beat irregular...no blood flow...
impossible...this....this... does not
make sense.

and Jason's heard enough. He swings his cleaver, but Kay-Em ducks. Turns leaps through the hole in the ceiling.

INT. CEILING WALK SPACE

Yllo grips the ledge.

YLLO

Move it people!

Then Yllo screams. Jason has him from below. Boeman grabs his arms.

BOEMAN

Help me!

DeLongpre grabs hold and pulls. Suddenly Yllo is jerked out of their grasp. They fall onto their backs breathing heavily.

INT. LAB ONE

Yllo leaps to his feet. Jason looms over him.

YLLO

Now hold on! Have you considered
how valuable you are? Credit, fame,
you can have it all. And ladies. I
mean, how long has it been?

Jason stands there, but his attention isn't on Yllo. It's on the
machete
sticking through
Yllo's belt. Jason reaches for it. Yllo backs into a wall.

Jason slowly removes the machete from Yllo's belt and stares at it. He
drops
the cleaver to the ground.

YLLO

(chuckles)
That's all you wanted?

INT. SHUTTLE DOCKING BAY

The shuttle doors slide open as we hear over the headset --

YLLO (V.O.)

It's okay, he just wanted his machete.

RIZZO

(knowingly)
Three...two...one...

Yllo screams.

INT. CEILING WALK SPACE

Yllo's SCREAMS turn to GURGLES. All eyes stare at the opening in the
walkway, then --

YLLO'S HEAD LANDS IN BOEMAN'S LAP!

KAY-EM 14

Now that's just gross.

JASON STICKS HIS HEAD THROUGH. EVERYONE JUMPS, SCREAMS.

DELONGPRE

GO, GO, GO!

They race down the walkway, over huge pipes and through electrical wires, Crutch in the lead.

INT. SHUTTLE DOCKING BAY

Kkinsa enters the shuttle, turns to Rizzo.

KKINSA

Rizzo, come on!

But, Rizzo hesitates. We can still hear the PANICKED SCREAMS over the headset.

THORGAN (V.O.)

Go-go-go-go-go!!!!

DELONGPRE (V.O.)

He's right behind us!

RIZZO

Damn!

(to Kkinsa)

Close the door! I'll be right back.

KKINSA

(panicked)

What?!!

RIZZO

I gotta go back.

KKINSA

But?!!

Rizzo turns and races through the maze of boxes and crates leaving Kkinsa nearly insane.

INT. CELING WALK SPACE

KAY-EM 14

I'm quite sure I wasn't designed for this.

Crutch comes to a fork in the walkway.

CRUTCH

Okay, we need to ...

BOEMAN

You forgot didn't you, you old fart?

At the back of the line, DeLongpre turns as Jason rounds the bend behind him.

DELONGPRE

Shit! Move it! He's coming!

DeLongpre leaps forward creating a pile out of Janessa and Thorgan

DELONGPRE

Go!

Racing forward the group stays just out of Jason's grasp. Leaping over and under and through whatever blocks the path.

DELONGPRE

Faster!

Jason swings his machete at DeLongpre! It just misses him.

DELONGPRE

FASTER!!!

Crutch comes to a screened panel. Boeman kicks it open. They leap down onto a catwalk crossing the --

INT. CARGO BAY

They are twenty feet off the ground as --

Rizzo stops, stares straight up.

HER POV

the group races across the catwalk as Jason leaps down behind them.

DELONGPRE

He's right on my ass!

Then Jason grabs DeLongpre, who screams.

RIZZO,

spots a gun left by one of the marines. She snatches it, points it towards

Jason and DeLongpre then aims a little high.

FZZZT!

It slices through a metal cord holding the catwalk to the ceiling.

The catwalk jerks. Everyone tumbles. Jason loses his grip on DeLongpre.

Suddenly, METAL SCREECHES, as the catwalk gives under the weight. It RIPS in half, dumping both heroes and Jason.

RIZZO dives out of the way as a pile of metal and bodies crash to the ground!

Janessa sits up rubbing her head.

JANESSA

That was fun.

Kay-Em 14 sits up, sings.

KAY-EM 14

I got a brand new pair of
roller-skates, you got a brand new key...

JANESSA

Thorgan?!

THORGAN

I didn't do it. The fall scattered her
programming..wait. Where's? Shit!

He's lying on top of Jason. He scrambles to his feet. But Jason
doesn't
move.

THORGAN

Hey, I think the fall killed him.

The group slowly gathers around. Jason sits up and swings at Thorgan.
Boeman pulls him out of
the way just in time.

Jason starts to stand when RIZZO comes up behind him.

KA-FWAM! She brings the barrel of a high tech gun down on the top of
Jason's head.

He collapses. The surrounded faces look happily suprised.

RIZZO

Trust me, it's temporary.

Boeman takes the gun from Rizzo.

BOEMAN

Better let me.

THORGAN

Where'd you get the gun?

Rizzo gestures at what's left of Geko's body.

CRUTCH

The bridge is this way!

They take off running.

RIZZO

Wait!

Everyone stops, turns --

KAY-EM 14

There's not enough time.

Rizzo catches up.

RIZZO

Forget the bridge, the shuttle's waiting!

BOEMAN

(to Kay-Em)

What do you mean, not enough time?

KAY-EM 14

(switches voice)

You know what you get if you shove two bananas up your ass? Two shit covered bananas.

JANESSA

I think your metal lover's losing it.

KAY-EM 14

(normal voice)

Impact in ten minutes. It will take fifteen to reach the bridge.

(switches voices, sings)

Mamma's little baby love shortnin, shortnin, mamma's little baby love shotnin bread...

DELONGPRE

Well, I'm not hanging out here with Ms. Showtunes.

RIZZO

Guys!!! The shuttle?

The kids look at one another as if this were a stroke of genius.

RIZZO

Idiots.

CRUTCH

This way!

Crutch again leads them through the maze. Delongpre stops at another Grunt body, removes a chain gun. THorgan takes a high tech laser from another.

THORGAN

I feel better. Now how do you fire this damn thing?

DELONGPRE

Just go! I've a feeling he's right behind us!

CRUTCH

(jokingly)

Just around this bend...

Jason steps out in front of Crutch, his machete held poised in front of him.
Crutch runs right up onto the blade.

BOEMAN

Nooooo!

Alrhoguh he's meat on a stick, Crutch doesn't give up. He SLAMS his fists into Jason's torso.

Thorgan turns to fire --Boeman KNOCKS the barrel high.

BOEMAN

You'll hit crutch!

Boeman tosses his weapon to Janessa and leaps on Jason's back, locking his arms around his neck.

RIZZO

What are you doing? You can't save him!

Delongpre smashes the back of Jason's knee with the chaingun. Jason topples on top of Boeman. Crutch is thrown free.

Janessa and Thorgan help Crutch to his feet as Jason sees Rizzo for the first time in 400 hundred years.

It's either love at first sight or one hell of a grudge. He leaps to his feet and races towards her.

RIZZO

Don't just stand there! Shoot him!

DELONGPRE

(to Jason)

No you don't!

BRAAAAAAATTTT!

The chaingun dances Jason backwards. He CRASHES through the side of one of the cargo boxes. EVERYONE STOPS.

RIZZO

Don't stop!

She jerks the gun from DeLongpre and races to the crate.

RIZZO

You never stop when he's down!

But the crate is empty.

RIZZO

Shit!!!!

They spin around, searching.

CRUTCH

(weak)

Forget him. Come on.

Carrying Crutch, they move toward the shuttle bay.

INT. SHUTTLE DOCKING BAY

panel, clicks some buttons, then --

BOEMAN

Uh-oh.

JANESSA

What?!

BOEMAN

Kkinsa! Open the doors!

INT. SHUTTLE COCKPIT

Kkinsa sits in the pilot's seat. She's terrified.

BOEMAN (V.O.)

Kkinsa! He's coming! Open the doors!

INT. CARGO SHUTTLE BAY

DeLongpre shoves Boeman out of the way.

DELONGPRE

Kkinsa, open the goddamn door!

RIZZO

Yeah, that's it, scare the hell
out of here, that'll work.

INT. SHUTTLE COCKPIT

RIZZO (V.O.)

(calming)

Kkinsa, it's me, Rizzo. He's not out here right now, so please let us in.

Kkinsa doesn't move.

RIZZO (V.O.)

Kkinsa, Crutch is hurt! We need access to the shuttle's med-kit or he'll die.

INT. CARGO SHUTTLE BAY

DELONGPRE

Med-kit?

RIZZO

I guessed.

INT. SHUTTLE COCKPIT

Kkinsa considers. She reaches for a button marked SHUTTLE DOORS...hesitates.

RIZZO (V.O.)

We're going to be okay, Kkinsa. Just relax.

INT. SHUTTLE DOCKING BAY

Kay-Em 14 steps forward.

KAY-EM 14

Allow me. I'm trained in all aspects of the human psyche.

Rizzo backs away -- as Kay-Em nears the mike ...

KAY-EM 14

Kkinsa, dear, it is I, KAY-EM 14... open the fucking door you silly bitch!

Rizzo shoves Kay-Em out of the way.

KAY-EM 14

I didn't say I was good at it.

INT. SHUTTLE COCKPIT

THORGAN (V.O.)

Oh shit! There he is!

INT. CARGO BAY SHUTTLE

Jason is standing at the entrance to the Cargo Shuttle Bay.

INT. SHUTTLE COCKPIT

Kkinsa leans forward and presses --

LAUNCH.

INT. CARGO SHUTTLE BAY

The Shuttle ROARS to life and begins pulling away from the ship.

BOEMAN

Kkinsa! No!!!

EXT. GRENDEL CLASS IV

The shuttle moves slowly away from the docking position.

INT. CARGO SHUTTLE BAY

Rizzo opens fire! Thorgan and Delongpre join in.

ANOTHER ANGLE

As boxes and cargo shatter under the heavy fire. Smoke rises. It's impossible to see where Jason is. RIZZO stops FIRING.

RIZZO

DON'T WASTE YOUR AMMO!

But, they don't let up. Boxes explode, crates collapse until -- Thorgan's gun clicks empty. Then Delongpre's.

SILENCE.

The smoke slowly clears revealing the rubble.

THORGAN

Did we get him?

Suddenly, Jason again steps into the Cargo entrance.

DELONGPRE

We're screwed!

RIZZO

400 years in the future and these pea-shooters are the best you can do?!

They are trapped. Jason blocks the only exit. He slowly moves towards them.

RIZZO

Just make a break for the door. He'll get some of us, but that's the breaks.

BOEMAN

We're not leaving Crutch!

RIZZO

We don't have time to argue!

But Jason has locked in on Rizzo. He moves towards her.

JANESSA

Okay, tell you what. You die, we'll run.

Rizzo and the others back into a corner. Jason has them. There's
nothing they
can do.

Rizzo holds the gun steady, waiting for point blank range.

INT. GRENDEL BRIDGE

THROUGH THE WINDSHIELD

SPACE LAB, which was only a dot the last time we saw it, suddenly
looms toward us.

COMPUTER VOICE

Collision eminent.

EXT. GRENDEL CLASS IV

The left side of Grendel SMASHES into the side of Space Lab!

INT. CARGO SHUTTLE BAY

Suddenly everything shifts toward the bridge. Boxes, cargo, kids, and
Jason!

EXT. GRENDEL CLASS IV

Grendel SLIDES along SPACE LAB, ripping huge chunks of metal from
both. SPARK fly. There are interior EXPLOSIONS on Space Lab, then --

KA-FOOM!

Space Lab EXPLODES!

INT. CARGO SHUTTLE BAY

The entire ship shifts upwards. Cargo, crew, and Jason fly into the
air.

ELECTRICAL fires sprout up all over. Cargo boxes SHATTER, contents
SPILLING.

RIZZO loses her gun.

EXT. GRENDEL CLASS IV

Debris from Space Lab TEARS into the side of the ship and beyond.

EXT. SHUTTLE

One huge chunk heads right towards the Shuttle.

INT. SHUTTLE

Kkinsa stares out the window as the huge chunk flies toward her.

EXT. SHUTTLE

IMPACT! THE SHUTTLE IMPLODES! ONE BRIGHT RED FIREBALL.

INT. CARGO BAY

Everything piled and in tatters. Our heroes slowly regain their bearings.

BOEMAN

Everyone okay?

THORGAN

I think I broke my arm.

KAY-EM 14

I seem to have misplaced mine.

Kay-Em 14's right arm is missing, wires sticking out of the stump.

JANESSA

You geeks wanna gimme a hand?

Janessa is buried beneath a pile of rubble. Boeman helps her to her feet.

DELONGPRE

(quiet)

We lost crutch.

Rizzo stands and watches as the other sgather around Crutch's body. It's battered and twisted all out of place. Boeman falls next to the body.

BOEMAN

Goodbye old friend.

RIZZO

Okay, he was a great guy, now let's move out.

BOEMAN

(snaps)

Could you show a little compassion?!

Rizzo stares at Boeman.

RIZZO

Look, I'm sorry. I really am, but aren't you forgetting about ...

SUDDENLY a pile of rubble EXPLODES.

Jason rises, his back to them.

DELONGPRE

Back to the labs!

But Jason has other plans. Seemingly unfazed by the past events he rushes after them.

INT. GRENDEL BRIDGE

COMPUTER VOICE

Dam-damage port side 59 percent.
Decompression 40 percent. Gravity-y rotors failing.

INT. CARGO BAY

Our kids race toward the door, Jason right behind them --

Thorgan slams the door panel with his good arm. SPARKS fly.
The door won't open.

THORGAN

Oh shit.

They turn as Jason looms toward them, then --

EVERYTHING STARTS TO FLOAT

Cargo and debris. Our heroes. Jason.

The loss of gravity and Jason's steamrolling momentum SLAMS him into the cargo doors, BREAKING them open and sending him tumbling backwards.

JANESSA

This is just great.

KAY-EM 14

Engage magnetics.

Kay-Em 14's left hand magnetically locks to the Cargo frame a

ANOTHER ANGLE

the Jason grabs Rizzo's ankle. Boeman, floating close, punches Jason in back of the head.

Still holding Rizzo's ankle, Jason topples, spinning the two out of

frame.

The force of the punch sends Boeman in the opposite direction.

THORGAN

This is crazy, we can't do anything like this!

ANOTHER ANGLE

Rizzo KICKS Jason in the top of the head, sending him SLAMMING into
the ceiling.

A SEVERED ARM

floats past DeLongpre. There's a chain gun still clutched by the
hand. DeLongpre grabs both and turns the gun on Jason.

BRAAATTTT...

Jason is sent further back, but the force of the chaingun SLAMS
DeLongpre into a back wall.
He's knocked unconscious.

ANOTHER ANGLE

As Thorgan manages to grab Kay-Em 14 around the neck.

THORGAN

Grab my hand!

Janessa takes his hand and in turn reaches out and snags the
unconscious dELONGPRE'S FOOT.

JANESSA

Boeman, can you reach DeLongpre?
We'll push you in.

CARGO - MIDSHIP

Jason is floating toward the other end of the Cargo Bay,
unable to stop himself.

BOEMAN

reaches for DeLongpre. Inches away. Finally he grabs DeLongpre by the
locks of his hair, pulls himself closer.

DELONGPRE

Hey! That hurts.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Rizzo is floatin g up near the ceiling. She manages to grab hold of a

hanging piece of
busted catwalk.

DELONGPRE

(to Rizzo)
Push off toward us.

JANESSA

Forget her, she's a pain in the ass.
Let her hang there.

Crutch's body floats into our heroes, his intestines spilling from his open gut,
tangling around our heroes.

THORGAN

I'm gonna spew.

JANESSA

That ought'a help the situation.

DELONGPRE

Do it Rizzo! We'll catch you.

RIZZO'S POV

Rizzo stares at the human rope that consists of Thorgan, Janessa, Boeman, and Delongpre.

RIZZO

What if you miss?

DELONGPRE

What if we don't?

ANOTHER ANGLE

AS JASON steadies himself against a wall, focuses in one Rizzo, then pushes off with his feet.

HE ROCKETS toward her!

DELONGPRE

He's coming right at you!

Rizzo spots Jason and pushes off! But her aim was HURRIED... and bad. She's gonna miss them.

Boeman flips in the air!

BOEMAN

(to Delongpre)
Grab my feet!

Delongpre does and Boeman reaches out and snags Rizzo. The momentum spins the human chain into a near wall --KAFWAM-- nearly breaking it apart.

JANESSA

Okay that hurt.

BOEMAN

Thorgan, pull us in.

Jason SLAMS into the ceiling, then careens off of the wall --

As Thorgan pulls the group out of the Cargo bay.

THORGAN

What now?

They watch as Jason grabs a hold of the walkway.

JANESSA

Shit. He's gonna send himself right at us.

Jason takes aim.

QUICK CUT TO:

INT. GRENDEL BRIDGE

COMPUTER VOICE

System repair activated. Back up power on line.

INT. CARGO BAY

Jason again ROCKETS THROUGH THE AIR -- when

GRAVITY IS RESTORED.

He drops to the cargo floor like a rock! Falling cargo -- huge crates, gargantuan machines, a forklift -- buries him.

Our heroes tumble to the ground.

JANESSA

(to Rizzo)

Get off of me!

They stand slowly, eyeing the rubble.

THORGAN

(rubbing his arm)

You think it killed . . .

(off Rizzo's stare)

Yeah, I guess not.

JANESSA

Let's just get out of here.

BOEMAN

The ship's in bad shape. Back to

the labs. Let's check out status.

INT. SHIP CORRIDORS

Our group makes their way back toward the labs.

ELECTRICAL fires are everywhere. Systems are shorting out all over the ship.

INT. LAB ONE

Rizzo, in the lead, enters the lab, when the ship BUCKS and QUAKES! A portion of the hall collapses behind her.

INT. CORRIDOR

Boeman and the others dive back out of the way.

BOEMAN

Shit!

THORGAN

The hull's imploding!

BOEMAN

Rizzo! Can you hear me?!

INT. LAB ONE

RIZZO

Yeah. Are you guys okay?

Boeman peers through a crack in the collapsed hull.

BOEMAN

There's a red lever on the wall beside you. Pull it!

Rizzo turns, spots the red lever. EMERGENCY PRESSURIZATION STABILIZER. It's bolted.

RIZZO

It's locked!

BOEMAN

Then break it! If you don't pull it, the ship's going to depressurize!

Rizzo kicks the metal leg from a table. BASHES the bolt with it, until it breaks.

BOEMAN

Hurry Rizzo! You have to reverse the pressurization.

She grabs the lever...then hesitates. Backs away.

BOEMAN

What are you doing?!!

RIZZO

If the ship goes, so does Jaso.

BOEMAN

Rizzo pull the fucking lever!

RIZZO

No.

DELONGPRE

Rizzo?!

RIZZO

It's better this way. If we were rescued
Jason would just get off the ship. You want
him on your precious Earth II?

INT. CORRIDOR

Boeman and the other start tearing the debris out of the way!

THORGAN

Hurry! She's lost it!

JANESSA

So what else is new?

INT. LAB ONE

Boeman climbs through a hole in the rubble. He grabs the lever.

RIZZO

Boeman don't. You know I'm right.

JANESSA

Are you crazy?! Pull the lever!

Boeman yanks the lever.

As the others climb into the lab --

COMPUTER VOICE

Depressurization inconclusive.

KAY-EM 14

We've lost too much pressure. An hour, tops.

JANESSA

(to Rizzo)

You happy? You've killed us all!

Thorgan rushes over to the big Nano-tech machine. Places his broken

arm

on the slab.
The machine quickly goes to work.

A schematic of his arm appears on the wall.

Janessa stares at him.

JANESSA

What's the point?

Delongpre shrugs.

DELONGPRE

So that's it then.

It seems it is.

Janessa stands over Yllo's decapitated body. It's obvious their relationship went beyond just teacher/student. There is a loud METALLIC WHINE from the ship's hull.

RIZZO

What's that?

BOEMAN

THat's the sound of deep space attacking the integrity of the ship.

KAY-EM 14

No...

(signing)

That's the sound of the men working on the chain gang.

RIZZO

Are there any other shuttles?

JANESSA

No.

RIZZO

Teleportation? Some way to beam us the hell out of dodge?

THORGAN

You read a lot of Science Fiction didn't you?

JANESSA

A little late to be thinking about escape, isn't it?

KAY-EM 14

I'll never experience my fantasy of three sex droids, two humans, and a Knofflapod. Damn.

THORGAN

Am I in there?

KAY-EM 14

Sory...

RIZZO

Hey.

DELONGPRE

That's a good fantasy, though.
Kinky, but good.

RIZZO

Hey!!

All heads turn to Rizzo. She's staring at a schematic of the ship. The left hull of the two hulled ship is lit up with blinking light denoting the various system failures. Rizzo points to the right hull.

RIZZO

What's this?

DELONGPRE

It's the engine, reactors, audiometers,
it's the stuff that makes the ship go zoom.

Rizzo points at the thin walk-ways connecting the two hulls.

RIZZO

Can we get through these?

THORGAN

Sure but what good will that do?

BOEMAN

When the left hull goes, so will the
right.

RIZZO

What if we blow the walkways first?
Leave Jason over here to go up with
the ship?

They stare at her.

JANESSA

You know, Yllo seemed to think we could
catch this guy alive, well, he'd be worth
millions.

The others stare at her as if she were crazy.

RIZZO

Any connection between your reality and mine
is purely coincidental.

JANESSA

I'm just saying.

RIZZO

(to others)

Come on. You got all these gadgets and shit.
Why can't we get inside the right hull, seal up
the doors and blow the walkways?

DELONGPRE

We'd need charges.

BOEMAN

We could convert fission transistors.

THORGAN

We're not supposed to do that.

BOEMAN

What are you gonna do, tell me?

DELONGPRE

The engine room will have molecular welders.
We could seal up the hull.

A moment of consideration. Could this actually work?

JANESSA

YeaH, GREAT IDEA! And I'll keep the big
guy distracted with a blow job.

THORGAN

Would you?

KAY-EM 14

Now this is getting exciting.

DELONGPRE

Remember to roll his balls around a bit.

RIZZO

You got a better plan?

Obviously they don't. They got to work. Boeman grabs a number of
devices
from under
a cabinet.

BOEMAN

I'll need system four converters.

THORGAN

They're back here.

DELONGPRE

How many?

BOEMAN

Bring 'em all. Let's move!

Thorgan's still hooked up to the Nano-Tech machine.

THORGAN

Hey! I'm not ready.

BOEMAN

Then you better hurry. I'll blow alley
one, Delongpre, you and Rizzo take there.
Janessa you ready two and we'll meet up there.

JANESSA

You're so bossy.

THORGAN

You're leaving me here alone?

Delongpre tosses the chaingun next to him.

DELONGPRE

Don't blow your foot off.

They climb through the hole in the corridor and disappear.

KAY-EM 14

It's just you and me, then.

THORGAN

Come here, might as well fix that arm.

INT. CARGO BAY

Boeman, Janessa, Delongpre, and Rizzo slowly move through the piles of
debris.

Still burning cargo creates a ghastly image of flickering shadows.

DELONGPRE

See anything?

They move toward the rubble that had buried Jason before.

CLOSE on the rubble.

There is an obvious hole dug out from the middle.

DELONGPRE

I think I speak on behalf of the group
when I say this is bad news.

BOEMAN

(into headset)

Thorgan? You coming?!

INT. LAB ONE

tech Thorgan is fooling around in the back of Kay-Em 14's head. The nano-
maching is
doing a full diagnostics.

THORGAN

(into headset)
Almost done.

KAY-EM 14

Ow!

THORGAN

Oh, hush. I disengaged your pain programming.

KAY-EM 14

Sometimes I just wish I had a kitten.

INT. WALKWAY ONE

a Boeman enters, throws his pack to the ground and goes to work attaching
device to
the wall of the huge glass connector.

INT. WALKWAY TWO

Janessa enters and goes through the same motions.

INT. WALKWAY THREE

Delongpre and Rizzo attach a device to the wall.

DELONGPRE

Put your finger here.

She does so. Delongpre connects several wires. Rizzo looks nervous.
Delongpre notices.

DELONGPRE

My father wanted me to be a businessman.

Silence.

DELONGPRE

That's why I'm here.

RIZZO

So, you thought you'd be cool. Go against
your father's wishes? Yeah, that's grown up.

Delongpre looks at her like she's crazy.

DELONGPRE

My father's company imports and exports. Archaeology
is part of the business. We happen to get along just
fine,
smartass. Look, why don't you bust somebody else's
balls
for a change.

RIZZO

I thought you meant...

DELONGPRE

You thought I meant...too tough to apologize, huh?
You must have been a very lonely girl.

Silence. Neither speaks.

INT. LAB ONE

Thorgan rips a metallic sink from the wall. It CRASHES to the floor.

THORGAN

Sorry, sorry.

KAY-EM 14 (O.S.)

Who are you apologizing to?

THORGAN

Good point.

INT. WALKWAY ONE

Boeman attaches another charge. He's sweating. Nervous. Keeps looking
over his shoulder. Standing alone on this long walkway is a creepy
sight.

INT. WALKWAY TWO

Janessa stops working, listens.

KA-THUMP -- There's anoise in the Cargo Bay.

She covers the mike on her headset and calls out.

JANESSA

Thorgan, you little shit, is that you?

No answer. She quickly turns to her pack and pulls out the bottle of
tranquillizer
and a monster syringe. She fills this rhino syringe with a massive
dosage. Enough to
bring down a Rhino...or Jason maybe?

She starts moving down the walkway toward the Cargo Bay.
Surely she's not that stupid.

INT. WALKWAY THREE

Rizzo is staring at Delongpre as he works on another device.
Then --

RIZZO

When I was four, the ocean quit producing
life. Too many pollutants. Nuclear testing,
the occasional terrorist bombing...the
atmosphere was shit by the time I was eight.
We moved underground when I was twelve.

Delongpre stares at her. He doesn't want to speak and screw up this
rare moment of sharing.

INT. CARGO BAY

Janessa enters. Looks around.

The cargo bay is dark and looming. Lights flicker. Emergency lights
strobe. It's hard to make anything out.

We hear Rizzo speaking Off Screen.

RIZZO (O.S.)

My father was an army Scientist.
Genetics. The army thought they could
develop humans able to survive the Earth
we had created

Janessa moves through the debris.

ANOTHER POV

We see Janessa come into view.

RIZZO (O.S.)

Jason seemed to have the right stuff.
Physically, anyway. Radiation, cell
damage, didn't matter. He just kept
going.

INT. WALKWAY THREE

DELONGPRE

Were you close to your father?

Thorgan interrupts over the headset.

THORGAN (V.O.)

Delongpre? What did you do with the
chain gun?

Delongpre frowns.

DELONGPRE

(into mike)

It's on the table where I left it!
What the hell are you doing?!

Hurry up!

THORGAN (V.O.)

I'm on my way.

BOEMAN (V.O.)

Thorgan, quit screwing around and come on!

THORGAN (V.O.)

I'm coming, I'm coming.

DELONGPRE

Sorry, you were saying?

INT. CARGO BAY

WATCHER'S POV

JANESSA approaches the pile of debris where Jason was buried.

RIZZO (O.S.)

I got along great with my father,
my mother too. Dad and the others thought
they could learn a great deal from this
thing the army had been keeping on ice for
over a hundred years.

Janessa moves the debris around with her foot.

RIZZO (O.S.)

They were all wrong. They couldn't control
him.

INT. WALKWAY THREE

DELONGPRE

And what happend to ...?

Rizzo begins to tear up.

RIZZO

I couldn't save them.

DELONGPRE

Well, we'd be dead without you.
You know that, don't you?

She stares at him.

DELONGPRE

It's true.

(chuckles)

You caused enough stink that we
were at least a little cautious.
Of course this is the first field
trip I went on that had a body count.

She gives him a half smile.

DELONGPRE

I'm not much, but I promise, I won't
let this guy get you.

Another half smile. It's a sweet gesture, but what can this guy really
do?

INT. CARGO BAY

JASON'S POV

He watches Janessa from a distance. Moving slowly and silently toward
her.

She stands and turns as --

SERGEANT BRODSKI grabs her!

She SCREAMS.

He's covered in blood from a gaping wound in his gut.

BRODSKI

Where is everybody? What happened?

JANESSA

Damnit! You scared the hell out of me!

BRODSKI

Give me a break! What happened?

JANESSA

Jason. He's what happened. Then
Grendel hit Space Lab.

BRODSKI

Space Lab?! Wait'll I get my hands
on Yllo.

JANESSA

Yllo's dead. We...we thought you were too.

BRODSKI

Takes more than a steelbalde to take
this old dog down.

KA-THUNK!

JASON'S MACHETE THRUSTS through Brodski's gut. Jason spins Brodski
around
and tosses him to the floor!

BRODSKI

Yup, that ought'a do it.

Jason turns on Janessa.

She stands frozen in fear.

Jason raises his machete and --

JANESSA

Rhino Lights a flare, blinding Jason for the moment. Then she sinks the syringe into his chest! Jason stumbles...falls hard on his ass and sits there staring at her.

JANESSA

Well go on! Pass out!

Jason tears the syringe away and tosses it aside.

JANESSA

Shit.

Jason starts to climb to his feet. Janessa turns to run.

BRODSKI

(weak)
He-help me...

He holds his hand out to her. Then--

BOEMAN (V.O.)

I'm blowing Walkway One. Hold on.

KA-FOOM! The SHIP BUCKS!

Janessa runs, leaving the sergeant behind.

INT. CARGO BAY - OUTSIDE WALKWAY THREE

Delongpre closes the door, then --

DELONGPRE

We're blowing three. Hang on.

He throws a switch!

INT. CARGO BAY - BRIDGE SIDE

Boeman vaults over a pile of rubble.

BOEMAN

Janessa, we're on our way to you!

INT. WALKWAY TWO

Holding hands, DeLongpre and Rizzo enter. They stop...stand...stare.

The walkway is empty. Janessa is gone.

Boeman rushes up behind them.

BOEMAN

Where is...?

DELONGPRE

You tell me! She's only set one charge. And it's not finished!

With that Janessa tears into the walkway. She's out of breath. She can barely speak.

BOEMAN

Where have you been?!!

JANESSA

He....He...

DELONGPRE

He's coming!!!

THEIR POV

JASON moves through the debris. He's coming straight for them.

BOEMAN

Run!!

They race down the length of the walkway. Jason right behind them.

RIZZO

We can't lead him into the other hull!

BOEMAN

We don't have a choice!

Boeman slams the door panel. The door slowly rises.

Jason approaches, stops, stares at his future victims. If he could smile with anticipation...he would. He raises his Machete --

Then stops. Lowers it.

CHA-CHUNG. CHA-CHUNG. CHA-CHUNG.

He turns his back on our heroes. They crane their necks to see what has pulled his attention.

THORGAN marches down the walkway with KAY-EM 14. The new and improved **KAY-EM 14.**

Where her severed arm had once been, a chain gun is now attached. A laser cannon is mounted over her shoulder. Her body has been reinforced with steel around the lab. Sinks, trays, you name it. She's the junk yard man's terminator. Then

from

--

KAY-EM 14

Do I have to?

THORGAN

Yes, I've reprogrammed you.
You are very brave. Bad ass.

KAY-EM 14

Oh, alright.

KAY-EM 14 INTERNAL SCAN POV

We see a somewhat computerized image of Jason through Kay-Em's personal scan. One the display we see:

SUBJECT: DEAD
CHANCES OF FUNCTION: 100 PERCENT
DOES NOT COMPUTE . . . DESTROY SUBJECT

KAY-EM 14

Come on, boy. Let's see if we can open up can'a whoop ass!

BRAAAATTTT! The chain gun rings! Jason is SLAMMED into the HULL DOORS.

DELONGPRE

Holy shit!

JASON jumps up and rushes at Kay-Em who catches him and tosses him down the walkway --

BRAAAATTTT! Kay-Em opens up again. Kay-Em's weaponry shoves Jason out into the cargo bay witha blur of bullets.

ANOTHER ANGLE

BOEMAN

What are we waiting for?!!
Come on!!

Our heroes rush down the walkway toward the cargo bay. Boeman and Delongpre go to work setting the charges.

BOEMAN

(to Janessa)
Where the hell were you?!!

JANESSA

He came for me, I had to run!

THORGAN

(into mike)
Kay-Em, you okay?

INT. CARGO BAY

KAY-EM 14

Don't worry about me. I live for this shit.

And with that, Kay-Em BLOWS the now standing Jason into another wall with the laser cannon.

INT. WALKWAY TWO

BOEMAN

Toss me a chip.

Delongpre pulls a trinket from his pack and pitches it to Boeman.

BOEMAN

Thorgan, you're brilliant.
Have I told you that lately?

Thorgan is standing at the end of the walkway staring into the cargo bay.
He looks sad.

THORGAN

(quietly)
See you around.

INT. CARGO BAY

Sea
Kay-Em 14 marches toward the downed Jason, and starts singing an old Shanty.

KAY-EM 14

She's the Yellow Rose of Taegu,
the girl that I adore. Her cunt
it smells like cock juice; she's
a good two-dollar whore. You may
talk to me of Seoul girls or whores
from Tokyo, but the yellow rose of
Taegu beats them all, I'd you know.

BRATTTT!!!

Kay-Em blows Jason into --

INT. HALL BETWEEN LABS AND CARGO

She kicks him down the long corridor.

INT. WALKWAY TWO

The hull SCREAMS from the exterior pressure. The ship RUMBLES.

BOEMAN

I'd say we have about ten minutes tops.

DELONGPRE

Then stop talking and work faster!

INT. LAB ONE

Jason BURSTS through the debris that had been blocking the Lab!
Kay-Em enters behind him.

KAY-EM 14

(still singing)

She was a young and charming girl;
her age was scarce sixteen.

JASON rushes KAY-EM 14!

KAY-EM 14

She took me in and she kicked out
a sailor and marine.

KA-CHING!!!!

His machete bounces off of Kay-Em's new armor.

KAY-EM 14

She had no titties on her chest;
that didn't bother me,

WHAM!

Kay-Em 14 back hands Jason across the room. He crashes into the glass
specimens. Goo and formaldehyde covering him.

KAY-EM 14

For what she had between her legs
was big enough for three.

INT. WALKWAY TWO

Boeman and DeLongpre are finishing up.

BOEMAN

Okay, Janessa, give me your last charge.

Janessa looks around, then --

JANESSA

I...I don't know what I did...

DELONGPRE

You lost the charge?

JANESSA

He was chasing me!

RIZZO

Can we blow it with just two?

BOEMAN

If we don't sever the hull completely
she'll drag us down with her.

DELONGPRE

Then what do we do?!

BOEMAN

I don't know!

INT. LAB ONE

Kay-Em stands over Jason. And for the first time in ten films Jason is
in bad shape.
But still climbs to his feet...slowly.

KAY-EM 14

Why you low life, scum sucking,
rat dick blowing, sum bitch.
Your mamma must'a had some huge balls.

Of course, as anyone knows, you don't diss Jason's mother.

Jason leaps, tacking Kay-Em 14! They roll into another glass case.
Glass, formaldehyde and specimens
rain down on top of them.

Having lost his machete, Jason BASHES at Kay-Em with his fists. OVER
and
OVER. He
catches a rhythm. Kay-Em is trapped below.

INT. WALKWAY TWO

DELONGPRE

Well, it was a good plan.

They look at one another -- hopeless. Then --

BRODSKI (O.S.)

You stupid bitch!

Everyone jumps as Sergeant Brodski leans against the walkway door
frame.
He's bound his wounds with a make-shift tourniquet wrapped around his

mid-section.

BRODSKI

Damnit to hell, you left me back there to die!

BOEMAN

Sergeant? We thought you were...

BRODSKI

Yeah, yeah.

(to Janessa)

Well, what have you got to say for yourself?

JANESSA

I don't know...sorry?

RIZZO

Sergeant, we could use a big bomb.

BRODSKI

Bomb?

BOEMAN

Explosive. We're blowing the walkway.

The sergeant tosses his pack to the ground.

BRODSKI

How much you need?

INT. LAB ONE

WHAM...WHAM...WHAM... A RAIN of firststaking on this droid from the future.

Finally, Jason stops. Straddling KAY-Em 14 he stares at his kill...until

--

KAY-EM 14

(condescending)

That was very good. You should feel very good about yourself right now. Good effort.

(tough voice)

How could you hit a girl you sumbitch?!

Kay-Em 14 places the chaingun over Jason's chest.

BRAAAATTTT!!!!

Jason is blown across the room!

KAY-EM 14

Okay, dip shit. Time to finish you off so I can go home and boink your momma with a corndog. The kinky

bitch.

body Chaingun and laser cannon UNLEASH A MASSIVE DISPLAY on the fleshly
of
JASON VOORHEES.

The top portion of Jason's mask shatters!

hIS RIGHT LEG IS TURNED INTO A PILE OF MEAT, then blown clean off for
good measure!
Jason falls on his ass!

lucky? He raises his machete arm. A last ditch effort. Could he be that
To throw a machete and stop this onslaught?

CHA-CHING!

NOPE.

KAY-EM 14

(singing)

Bang, bang Maxewells silver hammer
came down upon his head. Doo-pee-
do-do. Bang, bang Maxwell's silver
hammer made sure that he was dead...

Jason climbs to his one good leg but i t only serves as a better aim
for Kay-Em 14.

KA-FOOM! The laser cannon blows Jason's left arm to hell.

KA-FOOM! KA-FOOM!

Two more blasts send Jason flying through the back wall and sliding
across the floor.

KAY-EM 14'S INTERNAL SCAN POV

This time, Jason's body doesn't move.

SUBJECT: DEAD

CHANCE OF FUNCTION: ZERO PERCENT

MISSION OF OBJECTIVES: COMPLETED

KAY-EM 14

Oh...my...god. What have I done?

(crying)

Thorgan!

Kay-Em turns and races down the hall.

KAY-EM 14

Thorgan I'm a murderer!

INT. WALKWAY TWO

Boeman and Delongpre hustle to set the final charge.

BRODSKI

Blowing the walkway? You come up
with that yourself?

BOEMAN

Rizzo did.

CHA-CHUNG...CHA-CHUNG. Kay-Em steps into the walkway. She's covered in
blood.

THORGAN

Kay-Em!

BOEMAN

What are you doing back?!!

KAY-EM 14

(sad)

Sumbitch won't be giving us
anymore trouble.

RIZZO

You killed him?

KAY-EM 14

(regret)

Blew half his skull away, one leg,
one arm and left his entrails
stretched across the lab. And look
at me! I'm covered in his filthy blood!

THORGAN

You did good, Kay-Em. I'm proud of you.

KAY-EM 14

A real mamma's boy that one.
Dissed his mamma and he nearly
threw a tantrum. Little good it did him.

RIZZO

His mother?

BOEMAN

What?

RIZZO

I don't know. Nothing.

Suddenly the ship's hull SCREAMS. The ship BUCKS. Everyone tumbles.

BOEMAN

Hurry up people! We're running out
of time.

INT. LAB ONE

saw Jason's body is propped up against a machine in the same position we
it before. This
mass of torn flesh doesn't move.

The ship BUCKS again.

The machine HUMS to life. BUZZING and BEEPING. Suddenly a laser scans
Jason's
body.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

Jason is leaned up against the Nano-Tech machine.

INT. WALKWAY TWO

Thorgan runs wire to each device.

THORGAN

As long as they're connected we can
blow them all simultaneously from
a safe distance.

BOEMAN

Two more charges to go.

INT. LABE ONE - NANO-TECH MACHINE

We see a schematic of Jason's battered body on the monitor. Nano-
technology
is already at work.

Hoses and wires now encircle Jason's body. We follow one of the hoses
until it ends
over --

A WASTE BEND

inside we see pile of bullets. Stuff falls from the hose. Bullets from
the chaingun,
bullets from every previous Jason movie. A broken machete blade drops
to the pile.
The tip of an arrow. A couple of knives. A pair of pliers. An ink pen.
The skeleton
of a fish.

The scanning lasers move to the stump at Jason's shoulder. We see the
image as a new arm, fuzzy
and distorted, is being constructed.

On the schematic, we see Jason's internal organs being repaired.

By now we've figured out ...nothing good can come of this.

INT. WALKWAY TWO

Kay-Em 14 hits a button. The door begins to slide down slowly.

THORGAN

Done!

BOEMAN

Let's move out!

BRODSKI

Kid, you ever thought about the marine corp?

Delongpre calls from the far end of the walkway, welder in his hand.

DELONGPRE

I need another minute. Come on!

ON OUR HEROES

Suddenly there is a GRINDING SOUND. Engines WHINE from behind them.

The group stops and turns.

The cargo door is starting to smoke. It SQUEALS as it slowly opens.

BRODSKI

Well fuck me.

KAY-EM 14

No, fuck me.

The door opens and Jason steps into the walkway.

But he's not Jason we've ever seen before. His leg and arm are now SHINY METAL. His clothes are BLACK, no longer tattered. His mask is CHROME.

We can't see them, but we know...his insides are in better shape than ever.

THORGAN

Kay-Em? Re-engage killer instinct.

KAY-EM 14

Yeeee-haw!!!!

BRAAAATTTTT!

Kay-em fires. But, this time it doesn't seem to faze Jason. SPARKS fly as bullets vounce off of his metal limbs.

Jason swings his new improved machete. It CLANGS off of Kay-Em's armor, removing a hunk of metal.

Jason grabs her and swings her into the glass walkway. Glass CRACKS.

One of the wires, connecting two charges severs.

BOEMAN

Shit!

Kay-em does a back flip, kicking Jason in the chest. He's shoved backwards.

Boeman attempts to splice the wires back together as the battle ensues.

IT'S MASSIVE! Intellectual synthetic droid verses psychotic metallic killer.

SPARKS FLY. GUNFIRE SOUNDS. Then Kay-Em does a round house kick, but Jason uses his machete as a shield. Kay-Em's leg is nearly sliced off at the knee.

She stumbles...falls to the ground.

THORGAN

Kay-Em!!!

Boeman splices the wires together.

BOEMAN

Done!!

Then turns to see Jason approaching.

BOEMAN

RUN!!

But Jason's too close. He grabs Boeman.

ON KAY-EM

As her body separates from her legs mid-thigh. CHCHHHHHH!
THRUSTERS IGNITE from her lower thighs.

As Jason raises his machete to do Boeman in --

KA-FWAM! Kay-Em slams into him! Knocking Boeman free.

Jason and the now hovering Kay-Em go at it again.

CHANG! CLANG! CLUNK! Metal against metal. Kay-Em hovers up the walls, over Jason's head...but Jason has come into his own with these new body parts.

She's

no match. Finally --

JASON EMBEDS HIS MACHETE IN KAY-EM'S THROAT

ANOTHER ANGLE

Jason rears back and shoves his fist though Kay-Em's chestplate! his

fist from Kay-Em's chest and wraps his metallic hand around he throat.

THORGAN

Kay-Em! Get away!

Thorgan moves toward his robotic love but Boeman grabs him and pulls him down the hall.

KAY-EM 14

That's the best you can do?

Jason yanks his machete from the side of Kay-Em's neck. Severing her head from her body. It flies down the hallway behind the kids.

KAY-EM 14

Is that it? Come back and fight like a man!

JASON

Turns his glare on our heroes racing toward Delongpre at the other end.

DELONGPRE

DELONGPRE

Done!

Delongpre lifts his welder's mask to call to the others when he sees **JASON**.

DELONGPRE

Shit, hurry!

OUR HEROES

Run toward the door. But, Thorgan stops.

BOEMAN

What...?

Thorgan turns, runs back toward Jason.

BOEMAN

What are you doing?!!

Thorgan is running to retrieve Kay-Em 14's head. It lies between he and Jason. He'll never make it! Thorgan hits the floor, slides and scoops up the head.

KAY-EM 14

I think I'm going to throw up...

BUT IT'S TOO LATE.

Jason raises his machete from his belt and --

RIZZO (O.S.)

Hey, dickhead!

JASON TURNS AS --

KA-CHUNG!!!! Rizzo nails him with a metal ar.

RIZZO

(to Thorgan)

Go!

Jason stumbles backwards then whirls on Rizzo.

RIZZO

Oh, yeah, you remember me.

He sure does.

She turns a dn runs.

ANOTHER ANGLE

As the others race into the engien room they turn to watch.

BOEMAN

Hurry!

DELONGPRE

Faster! Don't we have another gun?

Rizzo catches up to Thorgan but they have a long way to go and Jason is gaining.

JANESSA

They're not gonna make it. Close the door before he gets us all.

DELONGPRE

They'll make it.

JANESSA

Close the fucking door!

DELONGPRE

NO!

JANESSA leaps forward and hits the switch. The door begins sliding slowly shut.

DELONGPRE

Damnit!

Boeman hits the button again.

DELONGPRE

(glares at Janessa)
Forget it. I had to rewire it.
Once it's started it won't stop.

ANOTHER ANGLE

JASON

TWENTY PACES BEHIND

INT. ENGINE ROOM

DELONGPRE

Get ready to blow it.

Rizzo dives, slides under the closing door.

Thorgan follows her lead, but his slide doesn't have the same force.

He

stops with the door
coming down on his lower back.

Luckily, Delongpre snatches his arms and yanks him through.

The door closes!

DELONGPRE

Now!

Boeman turns the switch.

INT. MIDSHIP WALK WAY

The charges BLOW! A FIREBALL rushes toward the running JASON!

INT. ENGINE ROOM

CLOSE ON DOOR

AS KA-FWAM!!!

JASON'S BODY IMPRINTS IN THE NOW SEALED DOOR.

EXT. GRENDEL

The walkway explodes, severing Grendel into two separate hulls.
The left damaged hull, sinks out of view as the engine side begins
to pull away. Then --

KA-FOOM!!

Grendel's LEFT HULL finally EXPLODES!! They barely made it.

INT. ENGINE ROOM

The right hull BUCKS from the force of the blast. Our heroes are
aireborne for a moment
then crash to the floor.

BRODSKI

Damage?

Boeman climbs to a console.

BOEMAN

Minimal.

RIZZO

We made it?

DELONGPRE

I think...I think maybe we did.

CHEERS

Thorgan looks into Kay-Em 14's severed head.

THORGAN

Kay-Em we made it!

KAY-EM 14

Oh, goody. I'm so pleased.
I'd clap if I could.

Boeman CLICKS on a console keyboard.

BOEMAN

I've changed the course for Earth II.
And I sent a distress signal.

VOICE (V.O.)

Roger, Grendel. What's the problem?

BOEMAN

(into mike)

Our ship has been damaged, most of
the crew dead. We need evac.

VOICE

Copy that Grendel. Rescue enroute.
You should hit EARTH II orbit in fifteen
minutes. Rescue ETA twenty minutes.

CHEERS!

BOEMAN

We're going home people.

More CHEERS.

Rizzo turns to find Delonpre staring at her.

DELONGPRE

(big smile)
See? We're not so bad.

RIZZO

Not so bad.

There's that moment when we think the two might kiss. She takes a step toward him. Yes, they are going to kiss --

BOOM!

WARNING LIGHTS. WARNING ALARMS. The sound of SUCKING WIND. AS JASON, still very alive shoves his fist through the imprinted door with his metal hand!

As he rips a bigger hole to gain entrance our heroes are fighting to hold on to anything.

The Hole is sucking everything not tied down out into space.

Boeman is the first to reach the reactor room door.

BOEMAN

This way!

He pulls Sergeant Brodski through the door as --

JASON

Fights his way through the opening in the hull.

The engines BUCK and begin to SMOKE.

BOEMAN

The pressures cause the engines to overheat!
Hurry!

DeLongpre helps Rizzo and Thorgan to safety.

Janessa crawls across the floor digging her fingers into the steel mesh.

SERGEANT BRODKSI

Lying in the door's threshold reaches out and snags her hand.

JANESSA

Pull me in!

BRODSKI

I'm pulling, damnit!

But Jason grabs Janessa's ankle and jerks. She's pulled from the Sergeant's

grasp.

She flops around in the sucking wind as Jason watches. He lets go.

She flies toward the hole, slams into it.

Everything goes quiet for a moment. As he body has sealed the hole
then

--

SHHHHHHHHOOOOK!

She's sucked into space in a most grotesque manner.

ANOTHER ANGLE

BRODSKI

Well, that's a shame.

INT. REACTOR CORE

Hug cylindrical machines run the length of this enormous room.
They HUM quietly as our group enters.

BRODSKI

We need weapons.

RIZZO

Weapons? All this technology and
what good has it done?!

DELONGPRE

It bought us some time.

BOEMAN

And now we're all out of it.

Everyone stares at Boeman. He's standing at another console.

BOEMAN

The ship's depressurizing, the engines
overheating. When it reaches the core,
we're done.

RIZZO

Done?

THORGAN

Kaboom.

DELONGPRE

Again?! Jesus!

RIZZO

Why am I not surprised?

Thorgan still clutches Kay-Em 14's severed head.

KAY-EM 14

You must shut down the engines.

DELONGPRE

Then do it. The rescue ship can find us here right?

BRODSKI

Can't shut em' down from here.

BOEMAN

Somebody's gonna have to go back to the engine room.

DELONGPRE

You ain't catching my ass in there again.

Brodski, still bleeding, pale, struggling to stand --

BRODSKI

I'll go.

The kids give him the "are you crazy?" stare.

BOEMAN

You're too weak. I'll go.

KA-FWAM! Everyone jumps but this time it's only Rizzo. She broke a metal stand and has yanked one of the legs free.

RIZZO

You know, this future shit sucks. I'll fucking do it.

DELONGPRE

You?

RIZZO

(mumbling)

Wait around on your asses all day.

(turns to Thorgan)

I'll need a distraction.

THORGAN

What kind of a distraction?

INT. ENGINE ROOM

JASON is pounding on the reactor room door. A difficult act with the continued pressure trying to suck him into space.

THEN

RIZZO

HEY!

Jason turns to find Rizzo standing in the doorway behind him.

RIZZO

You want some of me?

Jason whirls around and lurches toward her clinging to machinery as he goes.

INT. ENGINE ROOM CORRIDOR

Rizzo backs slowly as Jason closes in.

As he reaches the corridor, she turns and runs.

RIZZO

RIZZO

Come on, keep up.

Jason barrels toward her.

RIZZO

You want some of me or not?

She stops at a door, but doesn't attempt to open it.

Jason comes closer..and closer...but Rizzo doesn't move --

Jason moves in for the kill, raises his machete, and --

RIZZO

Take your best shot --

SLASH!

RIZZO'S CHEST IS SPLIT OPEN!

RIZZO

(laughs)

I'm melting! I'm melting!

SLASH! Her arm falls to the ground!

RIZZO

See now that was stupid.

Persistent, yes, but stupid.

Jason shoves his fist, through her chest and into the wall.

RIZZO

Not this time, asshole. This time
I'm gonna watch you burn in hell.

INT. ENGINE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The real RIZZO rips off her virtual reality helmet.

RIZZO

Make it fast. He's coming.

Delongpre is punching numbers into the keypad. Both are wearing headsets.

DELONGPRE

Almost got it.

ANOTHER ANGLE

As Jason returns to the engine room, none too pleased at being tricked.

BOEMAN (V.O.)

Hurry up, guys. We've got the rescue ship on radar.

RIZZO

Delongpre! Out of time!

DELONGPRE

Got it!

Rizzo jersk Delonpre and both spill into the reactor corridor. Rizzo slaps the panel. the door closes! Shutting out Jason's image.

DELONGPRE

Damn that was close!

WHAM!

THE ENGINE ROOM door RIPS in half. JASON CLIMBS through.

RIZZO AND DELONGPRE RUN!

RIZZO

(into radio)
Guys, he's right behind us!

THORGAN (V.O.)

It's okay.

DELONGPRE

Okay?!!

THORGAN (V.O.)

Just come on, I've got an idea.

They race down the long corridor toward the reactor room.
JASON IN PURSUIT.

INT. DOCKING BAY

Thorgan is typing like mad at small portable keyboard.
Boeman stares out the docking bay window.

HIS POV

There's damage, lots of it.

BOEMAN

(into radio)

The docking bay was damaged after the
explosion. Meet us at the airlock.

INT. REACTOR ROOM corridor.

DELONGPRE

Got it.

(to Rizzo)

You ever space walked?

RIZZO

Oh sure, all the time.

They leap through a door, closing it behind them, then keep running.

BEHIND THEM

KA-FWAM! Jason barrels right through the door.

RIZZO

(into headset)

Damit, Thorgan, whatever you're doing...
you'd better hurry!

(growls)

I hate the future!

INT. REACTOR CORE

Rizzo and Delongpre enter in a mad rush. Delongpre closes the door.
Little good it'll do.

INT. REACTOR ROOM CORRIDOR

JASON kicks the door with his metallic leg!

KA-FWAM! The door shatters and he stumlbbs into --

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE

Forest, cabins, the lake. Everything as we and Jason remember.
But somehow distroted. A strange hue covers everything.

No, on second look, it's not exactly the way we remember. The trees
are
strange looking. Not the Pines and Oaks of Connecticut, but something
foreign.
The cabins look a little too advanced to be stuck in the middle of a

camp.
But the image will do.

QUICK CUT TO:

INT. REACTOR ROOM - DOCKING BAY

Thorgan stands at a keyboard clicking away. Boeman is wearing a space suit.

He's helping sergeatn Brodski into his.

At the other end of the huge room, Jason wanders ... with confusion.

THORGAN

Don't worry. He can't see us.

Rizzo glances out the docking bay window.

RIZZO

Is that...?

THROUGH WINDSHIELD

We see a planet much the same color as Earth, but the continents are wrong.

DELONGPRE

Earth II.

BOEMAN (V.O.)

Suit up.

Delongpre leads Rizzo to a suit.

DELONGPRE

I'll help you in.

THORGAN

(into headset)

Kay-Em, you've saved our lives,
you know that don't you?

ANOTHER ANGLE

Kay-Em 14's head sits on the floor in the center of room.

KAY-EM 14

It was my pleasure, my love.
Perhaps if all works for the best
you can rebuild me and we can try that
doggie style thing again.

DOCKING BAY

The others stare at Thorgan...he looks embarrassed to say the least.

DELONGPRE

I knew you were a little sick, but Geez.

ON KAY-EM

KAY-EM 14

(singing happily)
I get no kick from champaign, mere
alcohol doesn't faze me at all,
but I get a kick out of you.

THORGAN

(under his breath)
Goodbye, my love.

BOEMAN (V.O.)

Thorgan, suit up.

THORGAN

(to Rizzo)
This is gonna work. If he sticks to the
program. Will he? Stick to the program?

RIZZO

His mother was killed before his eyes.
That's what drove him insane. It'll work.

DELONGPRE

That sounds like Rizzo having faith in some of
that future shit.

RIZZO

Eat me.

She smiles as she jersk the helmet out of his hand.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Jason slowly walks beside Kay-Em 14.

QUICK-CUT TO:

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE

Jason is walking along the lake when he sees --

A CAMPFIRE off in the distance. LAUGHTER, SINGING.
CAMPERS!!!

He takes off toward the campfire, then hears --

SPLASHING.

He turns.

HIS POV

Within the distorted lake, someone is drowning. Could it be a little
boy?

A little Jason from many years ago?

WOMAN

Help me!

(gurgles)

Jason help me!

JASON

Moves toward the beach. Steps partly into the water.

HIS POV

THE WOMAN, THE VOICE. IT'S JASON'S MOTHER!

He turns toward the campfire, back to his mother...what to do?! Then -

JASON TEARS INTO THE WATER, TRYING TO REACH HER.

MRS. VOORHEES

Help me, Jason, please! Help your mother!

Jason moves closer.

MRS. VOORHEES

Don't let me die again!

As he draws near, she reaches out her hands to him.

JASON

Pauses staring at the please for help.

He stares into her pleading face. HIS MOTHER! After all these years!

He places his hand over her face, gently, then --

PUSHES HER UNDER!

He holds her there.

QUICK-CUT TO:

INT. REACTOR ROOM

KAY-EM 14

Uh-oh. That's not a part of the program.
Thorgan, we've got a problem!

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE

Camp Crystal lake begins to jerk and fade.

INT. REACTOR ROOM - DOCKING BAY

Everyone is suited up. Delongpre, the last, is adjusting his helmet.

THORGAN (V.O.)

Oh, shit. He's going to see us.

DELONGPRE

Well, do something!

Thorgan grabs the portable keyboard and starts typing away!

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE

game
Suddenly the image solidifies then a number of the aliens from the
them.
grid appear. But Jason's seen these guys before. He tears through

INT. REACTOR ROOM - DOCKING BAY

THORGAN

Shit!

rise.
Boeman hits the door panel to the docking bay. It begins to slowly

BOEMAN

Just a little more time.

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE

space.
Jason stands atop a pile of dead alien like some strange Conan in
The image flickers...he catches a glimpse of our heroes at the end fo
the
room. He starts toward them.

Then a huge white fluffy bunny with huge breasts appears before him.

WHITE FLUFFY BUNNY

(sings; deep african american voice)

I'm'a big fluffy bunny...a big white fluffy bunny...

SWISH! The bunny's head is severed. The image distortss. Again we see
our
heroes. Jason is closer.

INT. REACTOR ROOM - DOCKING BAY

The door is halway open. Our heroes start ducking under.

Jason is almost on them.

RIZZO

Thorgan!!!!

He's clicking away like a mad man.

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE

A ROCK BAND appears playing some futuristic metal. Then CHEERLEADERS in scantily clad outfits. Then a MIDGIT in a cowboy hat riding by on a tricycle. We have now entered Thorgan's twisted streams of consciousness.

Jason tears through the aboe. His goal now clear. The distractions no longer fool him.

A volley ball court appears with naked girls bouncing around. A fat man wearing only a spiked leather Speedo. A huge turtle. A couple of goats.

Nothing is stopping Jason.

INT. REACTOR ROOM - DOCKING BAY

Boeman reaches out and jerks Thorgan into the inner air lock.

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE

The image finally disintergrates.

Jason finds himself staring at our heroes. He lunges for the air lock, but --

Sergeant Brodski dives, hitting Jason in the chest and knocking him to the floor.

BOEMAN (V.O.)

Sergeant!

BRODSKI (V.O.)

Get out of here!

SERGEANT BRODSKI, still in Jason's clutches, kicks at the door panel.

The door starts to close as Jason begins hacking with his machete.

BRODSKI (V.O.)

That all you got?!!

Jason hacks and hack, stabbing through the space suit, until finally, the tough old leather neck is silent for good.

INT. AIR LOCK

The door is sealed.

RIZZO

He saved our lives.

Boemen hits another button, and the outer door begins to open.

DELONGPRE

Boeman, the ships not here.

BOEMAN (V.O.)

Use the thrusters and you'll
be fine. We'll huddle together
out there.

EXT. WHAT'S LEFT OF THE GREDEL

AS THE OUTER DOOR OPENS, RIZZO UNCOMFORTABLY FIDGETS WITH HER SUIT.

DELONGPRE (V.O.)

Hey, easy now.

He points to where her hand hovers over some buttons on her sleeve.

DELONGPRE (V.O.)

You wanna release your air tanks?

RIZZO (V.O.)

(nervous)

Okay, good tip.

DELONGPRE (V.O.)

You'll be fine.

BOEMAN (V.O.)

Remember, stay calm, use your thrusters.
We'll be fine.

RIZZO (V.O.)

Why wouldn't we be. I mean, look around.
So far so good.

WHAM!

Jason starts pounding from the other side.

DELONGPRE (V.O.)

Don't worry. He can't get through that door.

Delongpre's right. This isn't some thin interior door or some
walkway door reinforced by a high school kid. This is an air lock
door. Built to withstand laser cannons and meteors.

BOEMAN (V.O.)

Thrusters.

CHSHSHSHSH. CHSHSH.

Our group enters deep space.

EXT. WHAT'S LEFT OF GREDEL

Rizzo, Thorgan, Boeman and Delongpre look tiny next to the massive
right hull. They thrust slowly into space.

DELONGPRE (V.O.)

Rizzo, you okay?

RIZZO (V.O.)

No I'm not okay! I don't
know what the hell I'm doing!

DELONGPRE (V.O.)

You're doing fine. I won't let
anything happen to you, remember?

QUICK CUT TO:

INT. DOCKING BAY

Jason finally gives up with the massive pounding. He steps back.
Turns, stares at the sergeants' dead body, then looks at --

THE DOOR PANEL

He preses the button

the ari lock door begins to open. Air is suddenly sucked out of the
room!

Sergeant Brodski's body flies out into space. Everything not tied down
races out
along with him.

ON KAY-EM 14'S HEAD

AS it skitters across the floor --

KAY-EM 14

Ahhhhh!

-- and right out the air lock

JASON

holds onto a machine until the door is open, then lets go!
He shoots out into space.

EXT. GRENDEL

Jason flies out of the air lock.

HIS POV

He's rocketing right toward one of the space suits!

ANOTHER ANGLE

DELONGPRE (V.O.)

Rizzo, did they have chinese food in your time?

RIZZO (V.O.)

I think I had some when I was eight.

DELONGPRE (V.O.)

Did you like it?

RIZZO (V.O.)

I think so, why?

THORGAN (V.O.)

He's trying to ask you out on a date.

DELONGPRE (V.O.)

Shut up, Thorgan!

RIZZO (V.O.)

DeLongpre, you don't even know me.

DELONGPRE (V.O.)

I know you.

Suddenly Rizzo is SLAMMED from behind. She and Jason go spinning away from the others.

DELONGPRE (V.O.)

Nooooooo!!

RIZZO

grapples with Jason, but JASON IS JUST TOO STRONG.

Jason holds HER with his good hand and REARS his metallic hand back. He's going to punch a hole right through her helmet, most likely throat her head, when --

WHAM!

DeLongpre rockets into Jason, but Jason's got one of his arms sticking through one of Rizzo's harnesses. The three go tumbling.

DeLongpre clings to Jason's back.

DELONGPRE (V.O.)

Rizzo, pull away!

RIZZO (V.O.)

I'm stuck!

Jason reaches back, grabs DeLongpre and jersk him over his head until he's holding DeLongpre around the throat. He'll pop his helmet like a cork!

ANOTHER ANGLE

AS Thorgan and Boeman thrust towards the tumbling mass...

THORGAN (V.O.)

We're too far away!

BACK TO JASON

AS he tightens his grip around Delongpre's neck. He can't fight back.

RIZZO is fighting to untangle her harness. We can hear Delongpre CHOKING over the radio.

The three are spinning even closer and closer towards EARTH II.

Then, Rizzo reaches down. She grabs Delongpre's leg and CLICKS a button on her sleeve.

KA-CHSSHSH!!!

HER AIR TANK BLOWS!

JASON IS THROWN OFF OF THEM!

But he's still tangled in Rizzo's hoses. And now she has no air.

Jason turns...grabs the hoses and begins pulling himself toward Rizzo and Delongpre.

He has them...when --

WHAM!

BRODSKI

Still barely alive barrels into Jason, vlinging to his back. He turns, slashes with his knife and severs the hoses.

Jason and Brodski tumble towards EARTH II.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Rizzo's turning blue. She's about to pass out, when --

Delongpre pulls a hose from his suit and hooks it into her tank.

CHSHSHSH...

AIR BEGINS TO FLOW.

Rizzo takes a big GASP...coughs.

DELONGPRE (V.O.)

You okay?!

RIZZO (V.O.)

(breathing steadily)

Oh great...yeah, having a great time, and you?

DELONGPRE (V.O.)

No thank you, you crazy old woman.

RIZZO (V.O.)

Old woman?

DELONGPRE (V.O.)

Well I mean, technically you are old enough to be my great, great, great...

RIZZO (V.O.)

I get it.

Suddenly Boeman and Thorgan grab them. The four survivors huddle together.

KAY-EM 14

Hello? A little assistance here?

They turn to see Kay-Em's head floating close by. Thorgan graps at her and pulls her head into his arms.

THE GROUP CHEERS.

THORGAN (V.O.)

Kay-em you okay?

KAY-EM 14

I am now. I missed you, Thorgan.

THORGAN (V.O.)

I missed you too.

KAY-EM 14

I love you.

Those two aren't the only two.

CLOSE ON RIZZO AND DELONGPRE

Their glass face masks are touching. They stare into each other's eyes.

RIZZO (V.O.)

Chinese, huh?

They laugh and turn to stare toward EARTH II.

EXT. EARTH II -- ORBIT

Suddenly Jason's body comes into view. It's racing toward Earth II. Brodski riding it like Slim Pickens.

BRODSKI

Yeee---Haaaaa!!

Slowly they begin entering the atmosphere.

Immediately Brodski is engulfed in flames and is gone. He was a good man...stay to the end to make sure the job was done right.

Spread eagle and alone, facing the planet below, Jason continues his descent.

His fingers wiggle as his chrome mask begins to heat up. It begins to glow. His metallic arm and leg glow.

Flames build as he rockets towards Earth II.

Flesh BUBBLES and OOZES.

his
His legs and arms begin to flail as hunks of burning flesh fall from
body!

EXT. CAMP SIGHT

Four kids sit on futuristic sleeping bags around an old fashion campfire.

KID # 1

Hey! Check that out!

They look up and see a blaze shooting towards Earth II.

KID # 2

A falling star!

KID # 3

It's a meteor dickhead.

KID # 2

It's still cool.

It LIGHTS up the night, then --

EXPLODES IN A BRILLIANT FIREWORKS DISPLAY!

KID # 1

Cool!!!

From the explosion, one small smoldering chunk falls toward Earth II.

EXT. CRYSTAL RESERVOIR

OUR POV

chrome
As the chunk falls closer and closer we see that it is a glowing
hockey mask!

IT HITS THE WATER with a SSSSS!!!!

BACK TO KIDS

KID # 4

Damn! It his the reservoir.

KID # 1

Let's go check it out!

what The others agree as they grab their flashlights and head in toward
could be a wonderful new discovery.

DISSOLVE INTO:

A STREAM.

The hockey mask washes down the stream, comes to a halt at a pair of
grusomely charred hands.

THE FINGERS,

TWITCH, curl around the mask, lifting it off camera. AND WE --

FADE OUT, a familiar KI-KI-KI-KI-HA-HA-HA-HA, resonating as we --

ROLL CREDITS

THE END