

THE SILVER SURFER

BATTLE CRY

(#1875-17)

WRITTEN BY

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FIRST DRAFT

THE SILVER SURFER

"BATTLE CRY"

TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. DEEP SPACE - THE PLASMA JUMP - CLOSE ON A COSMIC BOLT

WIDENING TO SEE the SILVER SURFER on his board, FIRING a steady stream of BOLTS at the now-open ENERGY BARRIER separating the Soul Seeker Dimension from our own.

Beside him, encased in an ENERGY BUBBLE, the NEBULA VIRAL KEENS, a BEAM OF LIGHT from its head combining with a larger BEAM OF LIGHT from the PLASMA JUMP and stabbing through the rift as well.

SILVER SURFER

Shalla Bal, this I swear -- the very instant Zenn-La comes through the barrier into our dimension will I come for you!

SHALLA BAL

On the other side of the BARRIER, in another ENERGY BUBBLE with the LIFE CRYSTAL, its COLORS FLASHING as she interrupts her WORDLESS CHANT:

SHALLA BAL

I will be ready, my love...

She resumes her CHANT, and we WIDEN TO SEE Zenn-La moving through space to the rift -- and then through it!

THE SILVER SURFER

Soars excitedly through the rift.

SILVER SURFER

You have saved Zenn-La!

From the Surfer's hand comes a COSMIC BOLT that attaches to Shalla Bal's ENERGY BUBBLE and reels it toward him. As the ENERGY BUBBLE reaches the Surfer it EXPANDS to take in both of them, and they hug joyfully as:

SHALLA BAL

No, Norrin Radd, we have. And now will we live on Zenn-La forever!

And, as their lips meet in a loving kiss:

NEBULA VIRAL (V.O.)

Silver Surfer! You've got a bargain to live up to!

With a look of panic, Shalla Bal DISAPPEARS from the Surfer's arms, the ENTIRE SCENE CRACKING AND SHATTERING like a broken mirror as we

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. PLANET OF ZENN-LA - MEADOW OUTSIDE THE ACADEMY - DAY

Standing there on the grass are the Silver Surfer, THANOS, and the Nebula Viral, still in its ENERGY BUBBLE. The Surfer staggers, looks around like a man who has just awakened.

SILVER SURFER

What -- where...?

NEBULA VIRAL (V.O.)

(sarcastic)

Where but here, Silver Surfer, on Zenn-La -- ?

SILVER SURFER

Without Shalla Bal! It was but a foolish reverie...!

(leaping onto his board)

My beloved and I will never be together. She is gone...!

The Surfer soars over the Nebula Viral, fists starting to GLOW.

SILVER SURFER

(continuing)

And you, Nebula, are responsible! Viral in form -- yet still pirate in heart!

Frustrated, he FIRES a COSMIC BOLT that EXPLODES within inches of the Viral's ENERGY BUBBLE. Thanos cries out:

THANOS

Silver Surfer! You dare commit violence here?

ANOTHER ANGLE

The Surfer stops short, his head sinking down into his hands as, in a voice filled with pain:

SILVER SURFER

You are right, Thanos. Even to think of doing so is reprehensible!

(beat; looking up)

I have lost all...

NEBULA VIRAL (V.O.)

As Master of Zenn-La, Shalla Bal accepted the risk.

(beat)

Win or lose, our deal was that after we rescued the threatened civilizations in the Soul Seeker Dimension, you'd return me to my true form.

The Surfer flies down to circle before the Viral.

SILVER SURFER

Even if I desired to help you I
cannot do it alone! You yourself
said it would take both my own
power and that of my beloved!

The head of the Nebula Viral nods at Thanos.

NEBULA VIRAL (V.O.)

That was before I felt the power
emanating from the former
Protector of Titan. Together, you
two can heal me.

CLOSER ON THE SILVER SURFER AND THANOS

Thanos turns from Nebula to the Surfer.

THANOS

I renounced the use of my power
when I came here to study the ways
of peace.

(beat)

But I will do what I must...

The irony of Thanos being more quick to do the right thing
than he is gets to the Surfer, and, after an agonized beat:

SILVER SURFER

Shalla Bal sacrificed all for the
principles of this world.

(beat)

I will not allow that sacrifice to
be in vain.

WIDER

Twin HEALING BEAMS come from the Surfer's eyes, joined by
another BEAM OF PURPLE ENERGY from Thanos' pointing finger.
Bathed in their GLOW, the Nebula Viral dwindles,
TRANSFORMING, and the ENERGY BUBBLE BURSTS as, where the
Viral oozed now stands:

NEBULA

Looking down at herself, she LAUGHS with pure joy.

NEBULA

I'm myself...!

As if to prove it, she does a kata of swift martial arts
moves, whirling between the Surfer and Thanos.

NEBULA

(continuing)

We're even, boys. Now I've just
got to get back out in space where
I belong!

From Nebula's CYBERNETIC EYE comes a BEAM OF RED LIGHT. We
ANGLE WITH it as the RED BEAM stabs at:

NEBULA'S POV - THE SPACE MUSEUM

The RED BEAM hits a wall, which immediately becomes TRANSPARENT, revealing the old ship Norrin Radd used when contacting Galactus!

NEBULA (O.S.)
I'm not one for antiques...

BACK TO SCENE

Now Nebula's CYBERNETIC EYE sends out a BLUE TRACTOR BEAM.

NEBULA
But this'll have to do --

WIDER

Nebula steps into the TRACTOR BEAM and is immediately WHOOSHING at the museum, as:

SILVER SURFER
Nebula, wait!

Too late. She moves THROUGH the wall of the museum and, almost immediately, the little ship BLASTS through the roof.

NEW ANGLE

Debris from the shattered museum flies everywhere! Several nearby students look up -- and CRY OUT in horror:

FIRST STUDENT	SECOND STUDENT
Look out!	Run!

And, as they scramble to avoid being hit:

THE SILVER SURFER

Soars toward the flying debris.

SILVER SURFER (V.O.)
Even in this form, Nebula proves herself a monster...

He FIRES A SERIES OF COSMIC BOLTS that BLAST the pieces of roofing into nothingness before they can hit the ground!

SILVER SURFER (V.O.)
(continuing)
Endangering my people with the very ship I once flew to save them...!

The Surfer FIRES one last BOLT, destroying the final piece.

SILVER SURFER (V.O.)
(continuing)
Now that she is gone I can only hope I find peace -- both within myself and upon my world --

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE OVER ZENN-LA - THE ANCIENT SHIP

Speeding from the planet and FORESHORTENING INTO WARP as we ANGLE PAST IT TO:

A KREE FLEET

WARPING INTO the system. A SERIES OF ALARMS SOUND, O.S., from within the ships, and we TIGHTEN THROUGH the awesome array of dreadnaughts and destroyers, all bristling with weaponry, TO:

INT. KREE FLAGSHIP - THE BRIDGE - VIEWSCREEN

Showing Zenn-La and the other planets in the new system.

DAY-RON (O.S.)

Now this is good fortune. An entire system of inhabited planets, never before known of in this sector...

As he talks, we WIDEN to see CAPTAIN DAY-RON, commander of the fleet, looking out from the command chair.

DAY-RON (O.S.)

(continuing)

Prepare to annex it to the Kree Empire --

He breaks off as, suddenly, another IMAGE appears on the viewscreen -- that of R'ANDOM, the Skrull Commander.

R'ANDOM

Attention, Kree commander...

EXT. SPACE OVER ZENN-LA

As the Skrull armada streaks toward the Kree fleet.

R'ANDOM (O.S.)

This system is under the protection of the Skrull Confederation!

The ALARMS CHANGE THEIR TONE, BECOMING EVEN MORE SHRILL, and, as the ships from both sides start FIRING THEIR ENERGY WEAPONS at each other, a full-scale battle beginning, we

FADE OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. SPACE OVER ZENN-LA - THE SPACE BATTLE

Fast and furious, with both the Kree and Skrull ships trying to outflank and outmaneuver their opponents. ENERGY WEAPONS

FIRE CONTINUOUSLY, and a Kree ship EXPLODES. Then a Skrull ship is HIT, and it goes careening out of control, heading out to space as we

CUT TO:

EXT. PLANET OF ZENN-LA - MEADOW OUTSIDE THE ACADEMY - DAY

Where the Surfer is arcing back to Thanos. Suddenly, Thanos winces, as though in pain.

THANOS

Silver Surfer, did you feel that disruption in the harmonic flow?

The Surfer stops in mid-flight, his attention going to the sky above him.

THE SILVER SURFER'S POV - BEYOND THE ATMOSPHERE

TIGHTENING TO airless space above the planet -- just as another Kree ship EXPLODES!

SILVER SURFER (O.S.)

A space battle rages -- between the Kree and the Skrull --

BACK TO THE SURFER

Breaking off, as, realizing:

SILVER SURFER

R'andom!

Bending low on his board, the Surfer soars upward at an almost impossible angle -- and nearly impossible speed! We TIGHTEN PAST him, on the concerned face of Thanos, and

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE OVER ZENN-LA - A SKRULL SHIP

As a Kree BLAST takes it out.

SILVER SURFER (V.O.)

Once again am I surrounded by violence and unreasoning hate...

As the Surfer talks, we WIDEN TO SEE him soaring toward the BATTLE. EXPLOSIONS LIGHT the space around him.

SILVER SURFER (V.O.)

(continuing)

Ever do the Kree and the Skrull battle for supremacy -- with no regard for the toll their war takes...

A BLAST comes right at him. Quickly, the Surfer banks away -- directly into the path of another. His board virtually leaps over this one as:

SILVER SURFER (V.O.)

(continuing)
 I did not recreate the cosmos to
 continue its pain!

And, as he says it, the Surfer FIRES TWIN COSMIC BOLTS.

SILVER SURFER
 (calling out)
 No More...!

THE COSMIC BOLTS

ANGLING WITH them as they strike the very center of the
 densely packed Kree fleet!

INT. KREE FLAGSHIP - THE BRIDGE

Rocking with the impact. Day-Ron glares at the image of the
 Surfer on the viewscreen as:

THE SILVER SURFER

FIRES ANOTHER PAIR OF BOLTS, calls out even LOUDER:

SILVER SURFER
 NO MORE!!!

THE COSMIC BOLTS

ANGLING WITH them as they too reach their mark -- the center
 of the Skrull armada!

INT. SKRULL FLAGSHIP - THE BRIDGE

Reeling from the BLOW. R'andom leaps up from the command
 chair. Like Day-Ron, he too stares at the Surfer on the
 viewscreen.

EXT. SPACE OVER ZENN-LA - THE SPACE BATTLE

As the WEAPONS FIRE TAPERS OFF, a HOLOGRAPHIC IMAGE of
 R'andom appears in space before the Silver Surfer.

R'ANDOM
 Silver Surfer -- what are you
 doing? We fight for your home!

SILVER SURFER
 Do you, R'andom? Or for your
 Federation?!

R'andom hesitates. Beside him another HOLOGRAPHIC IMAGE
 appears: Day-Ron.

DAY-RON
 I will answer, Silver Surfer,
 because although you are a being
 of great power, the Kree fear you
 not.
 (hard)
 The Skrull fights for his
 leaders -- as I do for mine!

ANOTHER ANGLE

Day-Ron brings up his arm in a signal, and once again the Kree FIRE -- all their BLASTS headed for the Surfer! Instead of trying to avoid them, the Surfer stands his ground, raising his hand to create an ENERGY SHIELD before him.

SILVER SURFER

I believe, Kree Captain -- that it is time you did feel afraid!

The Kree BLASTS HIT the shield -- and carom back, at:

THE KREE FLEET

The IMAGE of Day-Ron blinks out of existence, and, from within the Kree ships we hear the AD LIB WALLAHS OF DISORDER AND FEAR. Desperately trying to avoid their own FIRE, the vessels turn tail, some speeding up and WARPING AWAY, others sent careening to far corners of the universe!

NEW ANGLE

The IMAGE of R'andom turns from the last of the Kree to the Surfer.

R'ANDOM

I am sorry, Silver Surfer. I could not reply because your question stirred loyalties I still do not completely understand.

SILVER SURFER

Were she here, Shalla Bal could have told you -- there is only one way for you to find true harmony.

(beat)

You must return to your people and continue your search there.

And, before R'andom can say anything more, the Surfer raises his arms, COSMIC BOLTS FLARING from them. R'andom's IMAGE disappears as the BOLTS WHIRL, sucking first one Skrull ship, then another, then another, into them and sending them spinning away! Like the Kree, the only thing the remaining Skrull can do is flee, WARPING AWAY until in a short beat:

THE SILVER SURFER

Stands alone in space on his board. He starts back down to Zenn-La.

SILVER SURFER (V.O.)

Zenn-La, how beautiful you are!
And how you taunt me with my failure to save Shalla Bal...

He stops, changing direction and flying upward.

SILVER SURFER (V.O.)

(continuing)

The battle here is over, yet still do the eons-old differences rage.

(growing furious)
 The warriors on both side do
 indeed fight for their leaders.
 And so their leaders must change...

The Surfer soars from the star system, faster and faster.

SILVER SURFER (V.O.)
 (continuing)
 So vows the Silver Surfer!

And, as he FORESHORTENS INTO WARP, we

CUT TO:

INT. THE ACADEMY OF ZENN-LA - DAY

Where Thanos sits. Once again he "feels" something, and his whole body shudders.

THANOS
 (calling out)
 No, Silver Surfer, such is not the
 way of Zenn-La! Be not guided by
 your anger -- or you risk becoming
 what Thanos once was...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. KREE-LAR - DAY

The magnificent Kree capitol city last seen in #1875-08, in all its towering, overpopulated splendor. HUGE SCREENS are everywhere, showing everything that goes on as:

SUPREME INTELLIGENCE (O.S.)
 This stalemate with the Skrull has
 gone on too long, my Prime
 Minister...

As he talks, we ANGLE PAST the Central Plaza TO:

THE DOME OF THE SUPREME INTELLIGENCE

Miles across in size, like a giant blue bullet in the heart of the city. We HOLD ON the dome as:

SUPREME INTELLIGENCE (O.S.)
 Surely we have a weapon those
 sibilant fools cannot match!

INT. THE DOME OF THE SUPREME INTELLIGENCE - DAY

Filled with the hundreds of thousands of individual brains that link together to form the Supremor. SYNAPSES FLASH as the gathered minds work.

At the center of the dome is the HOLOGRAPHIC IMAGE of a the SUPREME INTELLIGENCE, a huge face to which are attached myriad tentacles.

Near the Supremor, suspended within a BLUE TRACTOR BEAM, is

a dismayed Kree PRIME MINISTER ZAREK.

ZAREK

The geneticists have been working frantically, Supremor, on both volunteers and prisoners alike!

SUPREME INTELLIGENCE

And yet this is all you give me?!

ANOTHER ANGLE

Another TRACTOR BEAM pierces the dome. Within its SHADOWS is a human-shaped figure we can't quite SEE. Zarek peers at it closely.

ZAREK

Number 372555? As I recall, the scientists were quite optimistic about its prospects.

SUPREME INTELLIGENCE

And its fatal genetic flaw?

ZAREK

Flaw? All I recall is a highly anticipated virtue --

QUICK SERIES OF SHOTS - A COLLECTION OF LOUDSPEAKERS

Located throughout the Dome. Zarek breaks off as from them comes the ELECTRONIC VOICE OF THE CITY:

CITY

Code Alpha! Kree-Lar defenses have been breached --

THE SUPREME INTELLIGENCE AND ZAREK

As the Supremor's tentacles writhe.

SUPREME INTELLIGENCE

It cannot be -- !

We ANGLE WITH THE SUPREMOR'S GAZE as it goes upward TO:

THE TOP OF THE DOME

SHATTERING as the Silver Surfer dives through it. We ANGLE WITH the Surfer as he dives down to Zarek, soaring into the TRACTOR BEAM and grabbing the Prime Minister under the arms.

ZAREK

Silver Surfer?!

SILVER SURFER

Prime Minister Zarek, I would have a word with you --

ANOTHER ANGLE

The brains of the Supreme Intelligence FLASH with lightning, and from all sides of of the dome below them come SIZZLING

RED BEAMS that VAPORIZE everything they touch!

Swiftly, before any of the RED BEAMS can touch him, the Surfer CREATES AN ENERGY BUBBLE around Zarek and sweeps upward, leaving through the same hole he created.

We HOLD ON the HOLOGRAM of the Supreme Intelligence as it cries out:

SUPREME INTELLIGENCE
Again am I mocked by the Silver
Surfer? Again...?

But then its face becomes thoughtful, and we

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE OVER KREE-LAR - SEVERAL KREE BATTLE CRUISERS

ROARING through space. We ANGLE to the area of space ahead of them, FINDING the Surfer and Zarek speeding away.

ZAREK
Where are you taking me? You
cannot do this!

SILVER SURFER
You are wrong, Zarek. Never again
will I allow anything to stop me!

Outdistancing the Kree ships as though they're standing still, the Surfer FORESHORTENS INTO WARP and we

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PLANET OF TARNAX IV - NIGHT

PANNING ACROSS the complicated city TO the Royal Palace, hive-like center of the Skrull Federation, as:

KIAR (O.S.)
Does your ineptitude know no
bounds? Why can't you find the
Royal Egg?

INT. ROYAL PALACE - PRIME MINISTER'S QUARTERS - NIGHT

The utmost in Skrull luxury. Skrull PRIME MINISTER KIAR stands before a viewscreen, glaring at ADMIRAL ZEDRAO, who is somewhere in space on the bridge of his ship.

ZEDRAO
It's a big universe, Kiar, in case
you haven't heard. And the Egg
must have hatched by now.

KIAR
Making our position even worse,
Admiral.
(beat)
If the future Skrull Mother falls
under the wrong influence we'll
both end up planetary fertilizer!

ANOTHER ANGLE

Suddenly, an ALARM SCREECHES -- and a COSMIC BOLT SMASHES through one wall of the luxurious suite, the Silver Surfer soaring in through the gap it has made.

SILVER SURFER

I would request an audience, Prime Minister Kiar, but I have no patience for bureaucracy these days --

And, before Kiar can say a word, the Surfer snatches him up just as he did Zarek, ENCASING him in an ENERGY BUBBLE and sweeping back out.

ZEDRAO

Kiar? Kiar...!

We HOLD ON the viewscreen, where Zedrao looks out.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE OVER TARNAX IV - A MINE FIELD

EXPLODING! We ANGLE beyond the mines, FINDING the Surfer and Kiar speeding away. Within the ENERGY BUBBLE, Kiar SHAPE-SHIFTS into a METAL-SKINNED BEING and POUNDS on the BUBBLE without any effect.

KIAR

Where are you taking me? You can't do this!

SILVER SURFER

(wryly)

Truly is it amazing, how alike politicians are...

With that, the Surfer FORESHORTENS INTO WARP and we

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. AN INTERGALACTIC DISCONTINUITY

WIDE ON a universal no-man's land, where two galaxies are in the process of colliding, particles, energies, and gases spinning together. It's an awesome sight of ERUPTING MAGMA and SPLINTERING CRUST, with nothing staying the same for more than a short beat, everything changing as we LOOK ON.

ZAREK (O.S.)

I am the Prime Minister of the Kree Empire...!

KIAR (O.S.)

I'm the Prime Minister of the Skrull Federation...!

As they call out, we ANGLE TO:

A PLANETOID

Actually a chunk of space matter about the size of a suburban tract house on Earth, with a VISIBLE ENVELOPE OF THIN ATMOSPHERE. No longer in their ENERGY BUBBLES, Zarek and

Kiar stand nose to nose, while the Surfer circles over their heads.

ZAREK	KIAR
My soldiers will grind you to dust!	My forces will rend you in two!

SILVER SURFER
(roaring)
Enough!!!

ANOTHER ANGLE

The Prime Ministers stop. The Surfer flies closer to them.

SILVER SURFER
You are here not to argue, but to
put an end to your war! After
which will I return you to your
people!

ZAREK	KIAR
Our war with the Skrull will end when they bow before us!	Our war with the Kree will be over when they no longer exist!

SILVER SURFER
I suggest you overcome these
feelings...

The Surfer points toward:

THEIR POV - THE NEARBY "HORIZON"

Where a piece of the planetoid breaks off, hurtling out to space.

SILVER SURFER (O.S.)
Inter-Galactic Discontinuities
such as this one are the very
definition of "unstable..."

BACK TO THE SILVER SURFER AND THE OTHERS

As he regards the two leaders grimly.

SILVER SURFER
The entire surface on which you
are standing will break up in mere
hours.
(pointedly)
Were I in your place I swiftly
would reach an accord --

The Surfer stops as, looking beyond him:

ZAREK	KIAR
No!!!	We're going to die here!

Whirling, the Surfer SEES:

A BLAZING BALL OF GAS

The size of the Earth, and BURNING LIKE A MINIATURE SUN! The ball of gas heads straight at them, and O.S. the Prime Ministers CRY OUT WORDLESSLY! The FIERY DOOM comes closer, closer, as we

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. AN INTERGALACTIC DISCONTINUITY - A BLAZING BALL OF GAS

Hurtling STRAIGHT AT CAMERA! From O.S. come the Prime Ministers' CRIES:

ZAREK (O.S.)	KIAR (O.S.)
Silver Surfer, you must	Hurry! Before it's too
save us!	late!

THE PLANETOID

Where the Surfer looks from the miniature star to Zarek and Kiar. His voice is hard:

SILVER SURFER
Unless you bring peace back to the
universe, it will be too late for
anyone to be saved.

Zarek and Kiar hesitate. They look back at:

THEIR POV - THE BLAZING BALL OF GAS

Much closer now!

BACK TO SCENE

The planetoid is so hot that its rocky terrain is SMOKING.

ZAREK
It hurts no one to talk.

KIAR
Certainly not as much as it'll
hurt not to...

THE SILVER SURFER

With a curt nod, he soars upward, toward the oncoming miniature star.

SILVER SURFER (V.O.)
Truly is this a universe of
unreason.

Never before did I realize that to
prevail I must seem the most

unreasoning of all!

The Surfer raises his GLOWING fists, about to FIRE his COSMIC BOLTS. But, suddenly, in an ECHOING VOICE:

SHALLA BAL (V.O.)
Norrin Radd...I need you, Norrin
Radd...

The Surfer reacts with shock, skidding to a stop.

SILVER SURFER
Shalla Bal...? You live! How can
this be?

SHALLA BAL (V.O.)
Norrin Radd...I am afraid...

THE SILVER SURFER'S POV - THE BLAZING BALL OF GAS

Coming closer still -- with Shalla Bal's worried face
RIPPLING IN, SUPERIMPOSED over it.

SILVER SURFER (O.S.)
Where are you, Shalla Bal...?

SHALLA BAL
I know only that I am in a great
darkness, Norrin Radd...

ZAREK AND KIAR

On the planetoid, looking out at the Surfer, both bewildered
and terrified.

ZAREK
What is wrong with him? To whom
does he speak?

KIAR
I hear nothing. I see nothing...
(wiping the sweat)
But I feel the heat...

ZAREK
(calling out)
Silver Surfer -- !

THE SILVER SURFER

Oblivious to the two men and their predicament, aware only of:

THE SILVER SURFER'S POV - SHALLA BAL'S SUPERIMPOSED FACE

Looking around as though trying to get her bearings.

SHALLA BAL
I am within a world of narrow
tunnels, my love...and towering
monoliths as well...

BACK TO THE SILVER SURFER

Concentrating intently.

SILVER SURFER
I know that world!

THE SILVER SURFER'S POV - SHALLA BAL'S SUPERIMPOSED FACE

Looks even more desperate as:

SHALLA BAL
Then release me from my prison!
Come to me, Norrin Radd...!

The IMAGE RIPPLES out of existence -- and in its place is the miniature sun, almost upon the Silver Surfer, FILLING THE SCREEN.

BACK TO THE SILVER SURFER

Again, he throws up his hands, FIRING his COSMIC BOLTS!

SILVER SURFER
Shalla Bal!!!

WIDER

The gas ball FLARES UP, getting even hotter -- and enveloping the Surfer. Quickly, he changes tactics, angling upward to get some distance, and from his eyes comes his TRANSMUTATION BEAM. The BEAM SWEEPS across the gas ball -- TRANSMUTING it into -- ICE!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As the Surfer soars back into the now-icy gas ball, SHATTERING it into fragments that erupt out to space!

THE PLANETOID

Where Zarek and Kiar heave SIGHS of relief.

KIAR
We're saved --

ZAREK
For now. Look!

Kiar follows Zarek's gaze to:

THEIR POV - THE SILVER SURFER

Streaking away from the planetoid, through the Discontinuity.

BACK TO SCENE

The Kree and the Skrull stare.

KIAR
Where's he going?

ZAREK
I fear, old foe, that the Silver
Surfer is going...insane...

The ground at their feet shakes, and across the planetoid another piece breaks off, heading out to space. We ANGLE WITH IT TO:

THE SILVER SURFER

FORESHORTENING INTO WARP as we

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ANOTHER PART OF SPACE - THE SILVER SURFER

WARPING INTO a system of small, rocky planets revolving around a WHITE SUN.

SILVER SURFER (V.O.)
 Can Shalla Bal in fact be alive,
 and calling to me for help? Or
 does the pain of my loss drive me
 mad...?

He soars past the outer planet to:

EXT. SPACE OVER THE PLANET OF THE MONOLITHS

As barren as Earth's moon. The Surfer starts his descent toward this unwelcoming world as:

SILVER SURFER (V.O.)
 Whatever the answer, soon shall I
 know. For I have reached the only
 place in the universe that she
 could have described...

EXT. THE PLANET OF THE MONOLITHS - NIGHT

As the Surfer reaches a deep, wide crater, continues down into its DARK interior.

SILVER SURFER (V.O.)
 The Planet of the Monoliths...!

Around him, the crater narrows, curving perpendicularly. We ANGLE WITH the Surfer as he takes the curve, heading into:

INT. THE PLANET OF THE MONOLITHS - NIGHT

The Surfer flies into a narrow tunnel lined with (and dimly LIGHTED by) GLOWING statues that look almost Egyptian in design.

SILVER SURFER (V.O.)
 Created by a lost civilization so
 ancient that only the Watcher
 remembers its name...

Towering and monolithic, the statues make the Surfer look as small and insignificant as a child.

? (V.O.)
 These maze-like catacombs are the
 perfect place in which to hide...

The Surfer slows his flight to a stop, looks all around him.

THE SILVER SURFER'S POV - THE TUNNEL

As SEEN WITH his ENERGY-SEEKING POWER. The walls on either side FADE AWAY, as do the walls beyond them, as various COLORED ENERGY POINTS SHINE.

SILVER SURFER (V.O.)
 Except from one who can see any
 energy -- !

One of the ENERGY POINTS BRIGHTENS, becoming more RED IN COLOR.

BACK TO THE SILVER SURFER

Starting forward again, toward a branch of the tunnel.

SILVER SURFER (V.O.)
 There! That is the energy
 signature of a living being...

Choosing the left branch, he continues to:

ANOTHER PART OF THE TUNNEL

As the Surfer meets with another branch, going right this time.

SILVER SURFER (V.O.)
 Although as I get nearer I see
 that it bespeaks much more power
 than that possessed by even a
 Master of Zenn-La --

YET ANOTHER PART OF THE TUNNEL - ONE OF THE STATUES

As the Surfer flies past it. In the DIM LIGHT we SEE that it is a human-shaped figure that we've SEEN before: The genetic experiment in the Dome of the Supreme Intelligence of the Kree!

Suddenly, the statue moves, reaching out and grabbing the Surfer's board!

ANOTHER ANGLE

The board stops, secure in the unexpectedly strong grip, but the Surfer continues forward, as startled:

SILVER SURFER
 My board?!

The Surfer does a flip, hitting the ground and immediately regaining his feet. He whirls to see:

THE "STATUE"

Stepping forward into an area of BRIGHTER LIGHT, completely visible now, is a Kree soldier: CAPTAIN MAR-VELL.

MAR-VELL

I'm afraid that according to the laws of the Kree it's mine now....

Mar-Vell holds the board higher, lifting it as though it were weightless.

MAR-VELL

(continuing)

Not that I have any need of such things...

And, in one swift motion Mar-Vell thrusts the board into the hard tunnel wall, where it stays stuck, the free end vibrating as it absorbs the shock.

THE SILVER SURFER

Takes a step forward, looking at the Kree closely.

SILVER SURFER

Yours was the power I sensed. It is much greater than that of any other Kree I have encountered.

WIDER

Mar-Vell too steps forward, but before he can say or do anything, the air between them RIPPLES -- and an IMAGE of the Supreme Intelligence APPEARS.

SUPREME INTELLIGENCE

His name is Mar-Vell, formerly a Captain in the Kree Elite Guard.

(beat)

Now he is a genetic experiment number 372555.

SILVER SURFER

Supremor! Where is Shalla Bal?!

It's more a demand than a question. The Supremor LAUGHS.

SUPREME INTELLIGENCE

According to the thoughts that overshadowed all others in your mind when you invaded my inner sanctum -- she is no more.

SILVER SURFER

Then her appearance was but a mental ruse to bring me here?

SUPREME INTELLIGENCE

A simple "broadcast," you might say, which only you could receive.

SILVER SURFER

But why deceive me with such cruelty?

SUPREME INTELLIGENCE

I want my Prime Minister, Silver

Surfer. The mission of the good Captain is to test his physical enhancements -- by prevailing upon you to tell him where Zarek is!

ANOTHER ANGLE

The Supremor's tentacles wave, and the IMAGE vanishes, Mar-Vell launching himself forward, flying straight at the Surfer.

MAR-VELL
I've been briefed about you,
Silver Surfer...

The Surfer stands his ground, holding out his hands as he readies a COSMIC BOLT. But before he can FIRE, Mar-Vell is upon him! The Surfer sprawls backward on the ground, and each of Mar-Vell's hands clamps around one of the Surfer's wrists.

MAR-VELL
(continuing)
The reports indicate nothing can stand against your power cosmic...

The Surfer struggles to aim his fists at Mar-Vell. They begin to GLOW, and with a SHARP CRY, Mar-Vell pulls back. For a beat the Kree is completely open as:

SILVER SURFER
Those reports, Kree, are correct!

MAR-VELL
(genuinely musing)
Not even -- yourself?

WIDER

The Surfer FIRES -- just as Mar-Vell grabs his hands once more, turning them so that the TWIN BOLTS hit not the Kree but the Silver Surfer!

The Surfer HOWLS as the BOLTS EXPLODE against his chest, engulfing him in COSMIC FLAME and hurling Mar-Vell back down the tunnel.

The FLAME DIES DOWN, and we SEE the Surfer on the ground, his body covered with BLACK ASH. Down the tunnel, Mar-Vell rises, flies at the Surfer once more.

MAR-VELL
It's clear that you aren't a military man, Silver Surfer -- or you would've understood the value of having an overall plan --

SILVER SURFER
Such as this -- ?

Before the surprised Kree's eyes, the ASH rolls off the Surfer, leaving him gleaming SILVER again, and the Surfer FIRES once more!

NEW ANGLE

Countering it, Mar-Vell FIRES A BOLT of his own! The two BLASTS EXPLODE against each other, and the tunnel quakes -- its walls and ceiling CRASHING down! The gazes of both the Silver Surfer and Captain Mar-Vell snap upward to look at their fate -- and both men are covered, then buried, as tons of earth cascade down on them and we

CUT TO:

EXT. AN INTERGALACTIC DISCONTINUITY - THE PLANETOID

Where another chunk breaks off and whirls out to space. Without realizing what they're doing, the two Prime Ministers each step toward the middle of what's left of the planetoid -- and toward each other.

KIAR

The Silver Surfer has gone insane.
He's left us here to our fate!

ZAREK

Perhaps if we "humor" his insanity
and craft a peace plan we may yet
survive.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Another piece of space flotsam barrels toward the planetoid, barely missing it. Kiar shudders.

KIAR

The war does weigh heavily. On
both sides...

And, as they put their heads together, MURMURING AD LIB PLANS we can't make out, we

CUT TO:

INT. THE PLANET OF THE MONOLITHS - NIGHT - CLOSE ON A MOUND OF DEBRIS

Packing the corridor tightly. We HOLD ON the mound as it shakes -- and ERUPTS! The dense dirt flies out in all directions -- exposing the weakened form of the Silver Surfer!

SILVER SURFER (V.O.)

I am free...!

He takes a staggering step, falls.

SILVER SURFER (V.O.)

(continuing)

Captain Mar-Vell was correct. I
had no plan for defeating him...

Moving more slowly now, he braces himself against the wall and rises.

SILVER SURFER (V.O.)

(continuing)

Since the loss of Shalla Bal, I
have had nothing but -- rage.

The Surfer turns, looking intently at what is left of the
mound of dirt.

SILVER SURFER (V.O.)
(continuing)
But what of my foe? Can it be
that he has not survived?

ANOTHER ANGLE

The Surfer drags himself to the mound, sees an exposed boot.

SILVER SURFER (V.O.)
Mar-Vell is a soldier, doing his
duty. To abandon him would make
me no better than the Supreme
Intelligence whose order brought
him here!

A THIN BOLT OF THE POWER COSMIC BLAZES from the Surfer's
finger, DISSOLVING the dirt and digging out Mar-Vell. The
Surfer bends over his GROANING form.

SILVER SURFER
Do not move, Mar-Vell. Let us see
if enough of my strength remains
to heal you...

CLOSER ON THE SILVER SURFER AND MAR-VELL

As the Surfer's HEALING BEAM comes from his eyes, BATHING the
Kree. Mar-Vell's eyes open, and he leaps to his feet. The
Surfer slumps, unable to move.

MAR-VELL
What trick is this?

We WIDEN as the IMAGE of the Supreme Intelligence RIPPLES IN.

SUPREME INTELLIGENCE
It is not trick. He is at your
mercy now, Captain. Apply the
brain probe.

Mar-Vell hesitates just a beat. Then:

MAR-VELL
As you say...

Mar-Vell reaches into a compartment in his belt, takes out
what looks like a small version of one of the Supremor's
antennae. It stretches in his hand, winding around the
Surfer's head.

SUPREME INTELLIGENCE
The probe will tell me what I need
to know.

Around the probe, LIGHTNING FLASHES rhythmically -- and the
Surfer's body spasms as he CRIES OUT.

MAR-VELL

Supremor! What are you doing?
This is no way to treat the man
who saved my life!

NEW ANGLE

As the Supreme Intelligence calls out:

SUPREME INTELLIGENCE

What are you doing? No...!

He's too late: Mar-Vell rips the probe from the Surfer's
head.

MAR-VELL

Come. I will give you back your
strength just as you gave to me.

Holding the Surfer under his arm, Mar-Vell takes off, as,
behind him:

SUPREME INTELLIGENCE

Stop, Mar-Vell! Stop and I will
forgive you! I know you are not
responsible for this action. It
is your genetic flaw.

(beat)

The concept of honor -- mistakenly
built into your very DNA...

But Mar-Vell continues, flying through the tunnel to:

EXT. SPACE OVER THE PLANET OF THE MONOLITHS - THE
SYSTEM'S WHITE SUN

ANGLING WITH a great sunspot as it separates from the planet
and swirls to where the Silver Surfer floats in space beside
Captain Mar-Vell. The Surfer BRIGHTENS, then straightens,
standing strong and proud.

MAR-VELL

My debt to you is paid.

SILVER SURFER

What will you do now?

MAR-VELL

Return to Kree-Lar and accept my
punishment. Isn't that the
honorable thing?

SILVER SURFER

You are a brave man, Captain Mar-
Vell. I shall not forget you.

(calling out)

To me, my board!

INT. THE PLANET OF THE MONOLITHS - NIGHT

Again the mound of dirt shakes, and the Surfer's board pushes
out of it, sails through the tunnel to:

EXT. SPACE OVER THE PLANET OF THE MONOLITHS

As the board zooms under the Surfer's feet. Mar-Vell gives the Surfer a Kree salute, and the Surfer returns it.

Captain Mar-Vell flies off. We ANGLE WITH the Surfer as he soars in the opposite direction.

SILVER SURFER (V.O.)
I have been in this place too
long. Now must I hurry to those
I have endangered --

The Surfer FORESHORTENS INTO WARP as we

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. AN INTERGALACTIC DISCONTINUITY - THE PLANETOID

All that remains of it is a small section with barely enough room for Zarek and Kiar to stand and cling to each other. The two Prime Ministers CRY OUT WORDLESSLY as their little patch of ground flies at another, larger planetoid, until:

THE SILVER SURFER

Sweeps to them, enveloping both beings in one large ENERGY BUBBLE and continuing on with them in tow. Behind them, the two planetoids collide EXPLOSIVELY as:

ZAREK/KIAR
Silver Surfer!

SILVER SURFER
Am I correct in assuming you have
completed your negotiations?

ZAREK
We have drafted a plan, Silver
Surfer --

KIAR
To insure the integrity of our
borders and bring the universe
peace.

SILVER SURFER
In that case, I am certain that
the whole universe will thank you!

And, as the three of them go faster, faster, we

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PLANET OF TARNAX IV - DAY - THE SILVER SURFER

Flying over the city with Zarek and Kiar, bringing them to:

INT. ROYAL PALACE - PRIME MINISTER'S QUARTERS - DAY

The Surfer soars in with the two Prime Ministers, as:

ZEDRAO (O.S.)

Good morning, Kiar...

We WIDEN TO SEE Admiral Zedrao, surrounded by Skrull soldiers.

KIAR

Admiral Zedrao -- what's the meaning of this outrage?

ZEDRAO

I wouldn't call it an "outrage," Kiar -- just a "coup." In your absence I've taken command of the government.

SILVER SURFER

Kiar and Zarek have made a pact to end the War!

ZEDRAO

Oh, I'd have to repudiate anything like that, Silver Surfer. And, of course, the Kree would do the same.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Zedrao flicks on the viewscreen, and it shows none other than the Supreme Intelligence speaking over the capitol's many screens to all of Kree-Lar.

SUPREME INTELLIGENCE

I, your Supreme Intelligence, have decided to dispense with the inefficiency of representative government.

(beat)

From this day forth, the Empire will benefit from my total command.

Zedrao turns off the viewscreen, speaks to the soldiers:

ZEDRAO

Guards -- take these men into custody!

The Skrull soldiers start forward. The Surfer POWERS UP.

SILVER SURFER

Admiral, both you and the Supremor are making a grievous mistake --

WIDER

As more Skrull soldiers pour into the room. The Surfer is about to start FIRING, then stops himself, realizing:

SILVER SURFER

But this is not my world, nor is Kree-Lar.

(sadly)

And I see now that to carry this further would only cause more

violence and pain...

The Surfer arcs from the palace with the Prime Ministers, the Skrull soldiers FIRING their ENERGY WEAPONS after them ineffectively, and we

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SPACE OVER ZENN-LA - THE SILVER SURFER

Flying up out of the atmosphere of his homeworld.

SILVER SURFER (V.O.)
The Supremor was correct about one thing. My rage and frustration over the loss of Shalla Bal blinded me to all else...

He gets CLOSER TO CAMERA -- LARGER -- as:

SILVER SURFER (V.O.)
(continuing)
And in my effort to end the Kree-Skrull War I forgot the true meaning of peace...

WIDER

Circling, the Surfer looks back down at the planet.

SILVER SURFER (V.O.)
It must be found as Captain Marvel found it -- within each and every man...

The Surfer and his board start away from the planet, moving through the star system.

SILVER SURFER (V.O.)
(continuing)
Zenn-La holds too much sorrow for me now. I must leave it and move on -- hoping that here will others discover the answers all sentient creatures seek...

And, as he FORESHORTENS INTO WARP, we

CUT TO:

EXT. PLANET OF ZENN-LA - MEADOW OUTSIDE THE ACADEMY - DAY

Where Thanos sits in the center of a ring of students, all in the lotus position, silently contemplating. We TIGHTEN ON two of them, eyes closed: They are Zarek and Kiar, CHANTING WORDLESSLY along with the others as we

FADE OUT:

THE END

