

JASON X
By Todd Famer

WE OPEN ON:

An EYE

We have seen this eye before, but we can't be sure just where. It stares at us implacably. Malevolently. It blinks. Blinks again. Then closes. We are in...

DARKNESS

The darkness is slowly broken by moving vertical lines. At first we don't realize what we're seeing. But soon the lines resolve themselves into PILLARS.

We are moving past pillars. A vast line of them -- cold, concrete -- marching away into the distance.

INTERCUT

Extreme close-ups reveal bits and pieces of maybe... a figure. We see the hint of a shoe, a link of a chain, a scrap of tattered leather... A MASK. An EYE. The eye closes and again we are in --

BLACKNESS

Now we hear FOOTSTEPS. We go from black to gray as we move past the large concrete pillars. In the distance looms --

A PEDESTAL

Rising high off the seeping concrete floor, it is framed by pillars on either side -- and lit from above by a single shaft of harsh white light.

Something stands on the pedestal. Something huge. But from this distance we can't see what it is.

Moving with the footsteps, we approach --

Now we are CLOSE enough to see a massive figure, wrapped in a STRAIGHT JACKET and secured by CHAINS to the floor below and the ceiling above. He is immobile, imprisoned -- chained like an animal.

As we get closer, we recognize this figure. His massive limbs...his MASK.

A HOCKEY MASK!

And behind the mask: the eyes. The left eye is gone. Long ago gouged out and scarred over. But the right eye stares

with dark, brooding fury.

JASON VORHEES

He lives.

An IV is plugged into his neck, a steady drip of tranquilizer coming from a HANGING CLEAR BAG.

A young woman enters with a plate of brownies. Let's call her TRACEY. She stops and stares at Jason for a moment until a voice causes her to jump slightly.

JOHNSON (O.S.)

Creepy, huh?

Tracey turns to see JOHNSON, a young soldier posted behind the 50 Cal.

TRACEY

What?

JOHNSON

I said it's creepy -- the way he keeps staring out like that.

TRACEY

Creepy.

JOHNSON

You know you're not supposed to be in here.

TRACEY

I know. I just thought you'd like some company.

JOHNSON

Love some. But Rowan would shit kittens.

TRACEY

I've got brownies.

JOHNSON

Double-fudge?

TRACEY

With nuts...just the way you like 'em.

Tracey offers up the plate and Johnson grabs a couple, wolfing them down. Tracey sets the plate down, turns to Johnson and reaching into her (blouse?) pulls out a camera.

JOHNSON

(mouth full)

Oh no... no way.

TRACEY

Come on... you promised.

JOHNSON

Are you kidding? If Rowan finds out we'll both get pink slips.

TRACEY

Just a couple of quick shots...
(unbuttons blouse)
...something kinky?

Johnson grins, mouth full of brownies, heart full of light.

CUT TO:

FLASH

Johnson is snapping photos of Tracey posing with Jason. She mock kisses him, grabs Jason's crotch...kid stuff. It pulls slightly from Jason's neck, nearly comes out. Neither takes notice. Then --

ROWAN ENTERS

ROWAN

Just what in the hell do you think you're doing?

Johnson and Tracey compose themselves quickly.

JOHNSON

Sorry, doc. We were just goofing around.

ROWAN

Goofing around. That's exactly what got 167 people killed.

Tracey grabs her plate of brownies and dashes out.

ROWAN (CONT'D)

(continuing; to Johnson)

I'm going to put you on report for this, Johnson.

JOHNSON

I'm on report. Look, we weren't hurting anything. You've been pumping him full of drugs for two years. The guy's harmless. What can he do?

ROWAN

You better hope you don't find out. Now get back behind that weapon and keep

your eyes on him at all times.

JOHNSON

Yes, sir. Er, ma'am.

Johnson gets back behind the 50 as Rowan stares at Jason for a moment. Everything looks in order. She exits.

Johnson stares at Jason for a few moments then goes and throws a sheet over his head. It doesn't weigh much but its enough to pull the IV from Jason's neck.

Johnson doesn't notice.

JOHNSON (CONT'D)

(continuing)

Stare at that, you ugly son-of-a bitch.

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE - DAWN

We see a nondescript sign that reads: CRYSTAL LAKE RESEARCH FACILITY. In the distance is a small concrete building. Something about its structure suggests that it leads underground.

A military personnel truck stops at the concrete building. Soldiers jump out of the back and disappear into the building.

INT. UNDERGROUND CORRIDOR - MORNING

Dr. Wimmer moves with the soldiers towards Jason's room when Rowan comes up.

ROWAN

What are you doing here?

DR. WIMMER

What do you think -- I'm taking the specimen.

ROWAN

But you can't. I haven't prepared the cryostasis chamber yet.

DR. WIMMER

I don't want him frozen, Doctor. I want him alive.

ROWAN

We've already discusses this.

DR. WIMMER

Yes, well, I went over your head. I have the Army's permission to remove the specimen to our Scranton Facility.

ROWAN

But Dr. Wimmer you can't risk transporting him through open country.

DR. WIMMER

You have to see the bigger picture here.

ROWAN

I've seen it, or should I remind you of the last time you tried to move him?

DR. WIMMER

We've come a long way since then.

ROWAN

I'm telling you...

DR. WIMMER

Look, this isn't open for discussion. His unique ability to regenerate lost and damaged tissue, even to defy death simply calls for more research.

ROWAN

You're willing to risk the deaths of innocent civilians if he escapes.

DR. WIMMER

No one is truly innocent, besides, I'm sure Sgt. Mazur and his men can handle the transfer. Right, Sgt.?

SGT. MAZUR

Don't worry, ma'am. He so much as twitches, I'll blow him right into Tomorrow-morrow land.

DR. WIMMER

Dr. Wimmer, please...

DR. WIMMER (CONT'D)

You've done good work on this project, Rowan, but you are no longer needed here.

(to Mazur)

Sergeant?

SGT. MAZUR

(to his men)

Let's move him out.

ROWAN

But...

As they brush past Rowan and she's powerless to stop them.

INT. HOLDING CELL - MOMENTS LATER

Once again, we're in the cavernous room lined with pillars. Mazur and his men move quickly to surround Jason's pedestal.

No one speaks. Doctor Wimmer's upper lip is slick with sweat. The men close in around the STILL-SHROUDED JASON. Some have CATTLE PRODS. Others carry noose polls with slip knots on the end. Still, others hold BILLY CLUBS at the ready. And all of them carry HOLSTERED SIDEARMS.

They stand there, waiting for the word from Mazur, who goes to the pillbox and raps on the wall near the snout of the machine gun.

SGT. MAZUR

Careful with that 50, soldier. You've got friendlies out here.

Mazur then circles Jason cautiously.

DR. WIMMER

(agitated)

What are you waiting for?

SGT. MAZUR

Just takin' my time, doc. I only want to have to do this once.

(to his men)

All right, boys. Let's knock him out.

Three men with CATTLE PRODS move in and administer a methodical SERIES OF JOLTS through the shroud.

The shrouded figure twitches violently, then falls still. After a moment, the black shroud falls off and slips silently away. Mazur and Wimmer react with horror!

SGT. MAZUR (CONT'D)

What the Christ?

DR. WIMMER

It can't be!

But it is.

JOHNSON

One of the chains is cinched around his neck. His face is ghostly blue. He couldn't be more dead. Grim realization dawns on Sgt. Mazur who spins around wildly, frantic eyes searching. Then finding...

JASON

emerging from the pillbox. His straight jacket is split open at the seams. Broken chains hang off his wrists and drag behind his legs. He stands firm, the massive 50 in hand as

if he were about to mow them all down.

SGT. MAZUR

Oh, shit.

Suddenly, Jason swings the massive gun, CRACKING a nearby soldier's skull.

The remaining men OPEN FIRE, peppering Jason with ordinance, but this only seems to infuriate him. Jason grabs a nearby soldier and holds him up like a shield just as --

Another soldier FIRES. Riddling the captive soldier with bullets. Dropping the dead soldier, Jason windmills both arms, WHIPPING THE CHAINS over his head. One length of chain wraps around a soldier's neck. The other hits the side of Sgt. Mazur's head.

A soldier runs at Jason with a NOOSE POLE and tries to put the NOOSE around his neck. Jason grabs a POLE and smashes the soldier across the forehead. The soldier at the end of the chain tries to run. Jason JERKS the chain, snapping the soldier's neck and pulls him off his feet.

Dr. Wimmer turns to run, but he only gets a step before Jason throws the NOOSE POLE and spears Dr. Wimmer through the chest. He falls to his knees and forward. The tip of the pole hits the floor. Holding the Doctor up as he dies.

Soon no one is left alive except Sgt. Mazur, who struggles to stand, shotgun in hand. Jason closes in. Mazur fires point blank. To no effect.

Jason moves toward him. Mazur disappears behind a pillar. Jason moves off down the line of pillars, heading for an exit.

INT. UNDERGROUND CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Mayhem hasn't reached this hallway yet. It remains tranquil and quiet as Rowan walks along, carrying a cardboard box stenciled on the side "DESTROY".

Suddenly, a SOLDIER runs past.

ROWAN

Hey, what's the...?

But the soldier is GONE. Then another runs by.

ROWAN (CONT'D)

Oh shit.

Suddenly, BOOM! A third running soldier accidentally FLATTENS ROWAN.

The box goes flying, scattering JASONIANA all over the

hallway: blood-encrusted work gloves, newspaper clippings.
We watch one ARTIFACT go skittering across the floor.

JASON'S MACHETE

The soldiers disappear through a door. Sounds of GUN FIRE
and SCREAMS echo through the hall. Rowan struggles to her
feet and moves slowly down the hall towards the door.

WHAM!

The door flies off its hinges as Sgt. Mazur lands nearby.
Rowan, blood pouring from his mouth, kneels beside him.

SGT. MAZUR

Get out of here! Get out now!

ROWAN

What's happened?

SGT. MAZUR

He's escaped!

ROWAN

Damnit, Wimmer!

The Sgt. dies in her arms. She takes his shotgun, locks and
loads, and moves off down the dark hallway.

JASON VORHEES

comes into the corridor, filling it with his bulk, back-lit
and ominous.

Jason picks up his old MACHETE. It fits in his hand like an
old friend. He moves past the dead Sergeant.

INT. STAIRS SUBTERRANEAN - LATER

ON ROWAN

Steel steps ring with her footsteps as Rowan pounds down the
stairs. She shivers with the cold as she looks for a place
to hide among the huge tanks and gothic-looking ducts and
pipes.

Jason moves down the stairs into the subterranean lair.

ON ROWAN

She crouches in the dark, shotgun cradled in her arms. She
spots a large STEEL DOOR and moves to it.

INT. CRYO LAB - CONTINUOUS

Rowan darts behind a RACK OF GAS CANISTERS. Jason enters,
his machete ready. In one corner, the door to a boxy, cell

like chamber. THE CRYO UNIT. Stands open. There's no sign of the girl.

Jason looks around, seeking his prey. Suddenly, Rowan STEPS OUT OF HIDING, shotgun at the ready.

KABLAM!

The point-blank blast nails Jason in the back and drives him forward. He spins as...

KABLAM!

He's hit in the knee. He stumbles but doesn't fall.

KABLAM!

Jason is hit in the shoulder. But doesn't fall.

This isn't working. Thus Rowan glances to a ROLLING RACK OF GAS CANISTERS beside her. USING her foot, she shoves the rack,

The wheels squeak as it rolls forward finally stopping at Jason's feet. Jason looks at the rack like "You gotta be kidding me..." He looks back to:

Rowan, who just grins and lowers her shotgun. She fires at the canisters.

KABOOM!

The canister's pressurized contents explode, sending Jason falling into the Cryo Chamber. Rowan dives for cover.

Hurling herself across the cryo lab, Rowan slams shut the Cryo Unit door. And Jason is trapped inside.

COMPUTER VOICE (O.S.)
Cryo Unit sealed. Please initiate
activation sequence.

Jason BASHES AWAY at the Cryo Unit door.

COMPUTER VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Please initial --

Rowan SLAMS her FIST against the initiate button.

COMPUTER VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Cryo Unit activated.

Lights glow. Engines HUM to life.

THROUGH CRYO UNIT WINDOW

We hear a sibilant HISS as CRYO GAS cascades over Jason. His

movements slow as the coldness sets into his flesh.

Slowly the hiss dies away as the unit goes silent and still. Rowan breaths a sigh of relief. She sags against the door. Then --

THE MACHETE

BURSTS through the steel door and into Rowan's gut. ALARMS SOUND.

COMPUTER VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Cryo Unit Breach. Lock-down in progress.

ROWAN
No!
She places her hands on the Cryo Unit and shoves herself off the machete blade. She screams in pain and staggers toward the closing door.

She grabs the edges of the door, but it swings inexorably closed. She yanks her fingers away at the last second before they're pulverized by the closing door. Massive pressure bolts suss the door shut.

ROWAN (CONT'D)
No!

She jerks on the door. It won't budge.

ROWAN (CONT'D)
Somebody! No!

CHSSHSHSHSHSSH...

Gash filters into the room from the leak in the Cryo Unit. Rowan begins to fade. She stumbles backward against a wall and falls to her knees.

ROWAN (CONT'D)
NO! Please!

As the CRYO GAS washes over her, Rowan passes out.

CLOSE ON

Her face as ice crystals form.

TABLEAU

Rowan, frozen on the floor, and Jason, motionless behind the Cryo Unit Door.

We move slowly over the scene, languidly drinking it in. From Rowan...to Jason...back to Rowan...

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

INT. SUBTERRANEAN LAIR - 445 YEARS LATER

PITCH BLACK. A light slices through the darkness. Then another. Illuminating the stale air.

Cloaked figures, holding lights, move down the concrete steps and into the dusty space below.

They reach the LARGE STEEL DOOR. Ice has crusted over the window in the door.

INT. CYRO LAB

A thick layer of ice and frost covers the floor and ceiling. Through the door we can see lights on the other side of the frozen door.

Now we hear a HUMMING sound followed by TURNING GEARS. Then the sound of CRACKING ICE as the metallic door opens.

LOWE (O.S.)

Everyone stay put...Kay-em.

The mixture of warm and cold air creates a THICK FOG. Through the fog steps a BEAUTIFUL FEMALE (19-22). We notice that her movements are fluid, perfect and precise. Almost too precise.

This is KAY-EM 14, and as time goes on, we realize that she's a science droid.

She casually glances around the room, sniffs the air, then speaks in a warm contralto that is, like her movements, almost too exact.

KAY-EM 14

No viruses, no bacteria, no toxins.
It's clean.

KICKER (30), a big, no-nonsense military man, enters and scans the area. PROFESSOR LOWE (35) enters behind him.

Both men wear strange dusters with collars wrapped around their faces. Lowe opens his duster and lowers his goggles.

LOWE

(awe-stricken)

Amazing. It's still cold.

Three new figures enter the room. As they remove their goggles we realize they're just kids.

JANESSA (18) pushes past him impatiently. She's a hottie and she knows it. She looks around with disgust.

TSUNARON (19), a genius on the cusp of insanity.

AZRAEL (17), looks around excitedly.

AZRAEL

Awesome, this is the real deal, isn't it?

LOWE

It certainly is. Someone tell me what you make of that?

He motions toward the cryo-cell and can hardly contain his excitement.

AZRAEL

Some kind of storage container.

TSUNARON

Probably a cryostasis unit. I'd guess an early Port series. Kay-Em?

KAY-EM 14

Z-port Eleven. Manufactured around twenty-ten. Precise historic records are inconsistent.

As they stare at the massive cryo-unit.

TSUNARON

Is anyone thinking what I'm thinking?

They stare at one another with excitement.

LOWE

Kicker, open it up.

Kicker approaches the cryo unit slowly, cautiously. He scans it for a moment. Then hits the door release button.

CHSSHSHSHSHSHS - a cold fog rolls out of the unit as Kicker slowly swings the door open. As the fog dissipates, Jason's frozen body becomes more clear. He stands motionless, his machete raised at shoulder height.

JANESSA

What the hell is that?

LOWE

My god, he's a monster. Who can tell me what he's wearing on his face?

JANESSA

Some kind of 20th century carbon

filtration unit?

TSUNARON

No, it's a hockey mask.

LOWE

Very good, Tsun.

JANESSA

What's a hockey mask?

KAY-EM 14

Facial armor used in a sport outlawed in
twenty-twenty four.

LOWE

Amazing. Absolute museum quality. We
are looking at the find of the century,
here.

(shakes his head in disbelief)

JANESSA

Kids?

LOWE

Azrael, are you paying attention?

ON AZRAEL

Who's wandering around the room.

AZRAEL

Not really.

LOWE

Don't touch anything.

Oops. He's already picked up a metallic cup. He tries to
set it down without being seen. But it's so cold that it
sticks to his fingers. He tries to shake it free. No good.

LOWE (CONT'D)

(re: Jason)

Let's get him back to the ship.

TSUNARON (O.S.)

Uh, guys...

They turn to Tsunaron.

TSUNARON (CONT'D)

There's a body over here.

They shine their lights at his feet revealing Rowan, frozen
and curled into a ball. Azrael moves toward the cryo-unit as
the others gather around Rowan.

LOWE

Kay-Em?

Kay-Em examines Rowan closely.

KAY-EM 14

She's perfectly preserved. Cell crystallization is at 25 percent.

LOWE

25 percent?

KAY-EM 14

Suggest extensive nano-tech and phase one cell reconstruction. Chances of resuscitation are one in five.

LOWE

That's incredible.

JANESSA

Whoa, whoa, whoa, you're saying we could bring her back to life?

KAY-EM 14

Precisely, but she is deteriorating. Opening the door has compromised her hibernation.

LOWE

(into radio)

Lou, get ready for dust off. We have a priority evac.

FAT LOU (O.S.)

Copy that. En route in five.

LOWE

Not five. NOW!

Tsunaron and Janessa prep Rowan's stiff body to move as Kicker and Lowe watch over them.

AZRAEL

is still trying to remove the frozen cup from his hand. He rakes it across the cryo-cell, then --

A HUGE CHUNK of ICE drops from the roof of the Cryo Unit and SHATTERS at Azrael's feet, scattering shards of ice across the frozen floor.

Now it's Azrael's turn to jump. Backward. Right into Jason's FROZEN FRAME.

KICKER

Look out!

Jason teeters backward, then FALLS FORWARD. The Machete still cemented to his hand. Catches Azrael in the shoulder.

And the momentum takes the kids ARM CLEAN OFF.

When Jason hits the cold ground, all his chains and shackles SHATTER into tiny, brittle bits.

And the impact jars the machete free from his hand.

Kay-Em rushes to Azrael, who's staring at the pulsing stump of his arm in breathless horror. She removes a syringe and a clear patch from her pack. She quickly injects him with the needle.

KAY-EM 14

50 CCs of etherene. You'll be fine.

AZRAEL

Fine?! I'm missing my fucking --
(the drug takes hold)
You're so pretty.

Kay-Em deftly applies the clear patch to Azreal's shoulder. The patch instantly expands sealing the wound and stopping the flow of blood.

Lowe moves to Jason's body fearing it's been damaged.

LOWE

(to Azreal)

In the future, try not to destroy the
400 year old artifacts.

Lowe picks up Jason's machete and slides it into his belt.

LOWE (CONT'D)

We're gonna make history here, people.

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE RESEARCH FACILITY - WASTELAND - WIDE

Lowe, Kicker and the kids appear through the rubble where the brick building once stood.

The trees are gone, the lake has dried up. Acrid DUST DEVILS swirl in the dead air. LIGHTNING CRACKLES overhead in the red, scorched sky.

We follow the group as they struggle to carry the two bodies across the wasteland, toward --

A SHUTTLE

It hovers and touches down on the cracked land.

INT. SHUTTLE COCKPIT - CONTINUOUS

FAT LOU, rail-thin pilot (50), sits at the comm, surrounded by high-tech displays and controls.

FAT LOU
(into mic)
Kicker, are the doors secure?

KICKER (O.S.)
Locked and blocked.

FAT LOU
Lift off in three, two...

EXT. WASTELAND - CONTINUOUS

Battling the powerful winds, the shuttle lifts off the ground and starts into the sky.

EXT. ORBIT - OLD EARTH - CONTINUOUS

The shuttle maneuvers through a maze of old space junk.

INT. SHUTTLE COCKPIT

Kicker enters the cockpit.

FAT LOU
What did you find?

KICKER
You won't believe it. Get the Sarge on the horn.

INT. CARGO BAY - CONTINUOUS

Within the bay we see the EX-GRUNT TEAM. Trained killers forced to do manual labor. CONDOR SHARPENS a massive drill bit extending from the MOLE, a massive four-wheeled Archaeological vehicle.

SVEN, a strong, good-looking guy, has cornered GEKO, female, deadly. They should be working on the satellite near them but instead they are flirting with one another. DALLAS and BRIGGS move a giant winch hook into position.

BRIGGS
You hear? Division four just entered the occupied zone.

DALLAS
Casualties?

BRIGGS
Minimal.

DALLAS

How the hell did we get this screwed up assignment?

BRIGGS

Amen, bro. I didn't join the Grunt corp to be a friggin' babysitter.

O.S. a BUZZER begins to sound. SGT. BRODSKI crosses toward a WALL COMM. Tall, ebony, gleaming bald head. From the look in his eyes we can tell he's seen some shit in his time. And dealt some out, too.

BRODSKI

(into mic)

Brodski, here.

KICKER (O.S.)

We found a viable down here.

BRODSKI

Say again?

The sudden change in Brodski's voice stops the grunts in their tracks. They begin to gather around.

KICKER (O.S.)

We found two bodies in deep cryo-stasis. The Kay-Em unit thinks we can resuscitate the female. We're on approach now.

BRODSKI

Roger that.

(disconnects)

Okay, team. Company's coming. Let's get out the welcome mat.

The grunts frown and move away.

CONDOR

Damn, I thought we might get to kill something.

Brodski flips a switch on his COMM UNIT.

BRODSKI

Crutch! You copy?

INT. GRENDEL - BRIDGE

CRUTCH (50), bald, ship's engineer and co-pilot, sleeps in the co-pilot's seat.

BRODSKI (O.S.)

Crutch! Do you read?

Crutch doesn't stir.

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

Crutch? Wake the hell up!

Crutch opens one eye.

CRUTCH

What do you want?

INT. CARGO BAY

BRIGGS

(into COMM UNIT)

They're on their way back. Prepare docking and power up the labs.

INT. GRENDEL - BRIDGE

Crutch shakes his head trying to wake himself up.

CRUTCH

Whatever...

He starts to do his job.

INT. SHUTTLE COCKPIT

Fat Lou works the controls as the shuttle approaches GRENDEL. Through the front windshield we see -- GRENDEL, a class IV Catamaran Transport. It looks like two huge half-torpedoes connected to a middle BRIDGE SECTION by three thin walkways on either side. Not new, but by no means old.

EXT. GRENDEL - CONTINUOUS

Beowulf approaches and docks with the much larger Grendel.

INT. SHUTTLE BAY - CONTINUOUS

The doors fly open.

BRODSKI

Kicker, Briggs, take the girl. Condor, Geko, you got the big guy.

Briggs joins Kicker on Rowan's stretcher, Dallas and Geko lift Jason's as Lowe exits.

LOWE

We need to get her to the lab.

As Rowan's stretcher passes.

BRODSKI

Can you bring her back?

LOWE
We'll find out, sergeant.

As Jason's stretcher passes.

BRODSKI
You're not bringing him back, are you?

LOWE
Impossible.

ANGLE ON AZRAEL

Still dopey, he stands at the door to the shuttle.

AZRAEL
Oh shit! I forgot my arm!

JANESSA
Here, dumbass.

She hands him his arm and moves on.

AZRAEL
Hi, hand.

We move into --

INT. CARGO BAY - CONTINUOUS

BRODSKI
Any idea how long she's been down?

KAY-EM 14
4.55 centuries.

ON ROWAN'S FROZEN FACE

BRODSKI
(if this works)
This'll be one helluva wake-up call.

JANESSA
I'm bitchy as hell when I wake up.

TSUNARON
Did you just wake up?

Janessa glares at him as they move into --

INT. LAB HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

As our guys move quickly through, we get a swift look at this steel cylinder. It connects the Bridge Section to the labs and living spaces in the left pontoon.

TSUNARON

(to Kay-Em)
Once we're in the clear I'd like to
check your circuits.

JANESSA
I bet you would.

TSUNARON
It's not like that.

INT. CORRIDOR - OUTSIDE WALKWAY "B"

The gang enters with the two frozen bodies.

LOWE
(to Kinsa)
Where are the others?

KINSA
Waylander's in Lab One. He's charging
the bed now.

LOWE
Good. Get Stoney and Adrienne into Lab
Two.
(to the Grunts)
Take the big guy and meet them there.
The female goes to Lab One with me.

KINSA
Oh, you guys always find the cool shit.

The grunts carry the stretchers down the hall.

AZRAEL
Oh my God. My arm's not on my body.

LOWE
Tsunaron get him fixed in the bed now.

TSUNARON
Got it.

Adrienne enters.

LOWE
Adrienne, good. I need you in Lab Two.

ADRIENNE
What's happening? You found something,
didn't you?

LOWE
Two viables.

ADRIENNE
(excited)

Two?! My God, in what condition?

LOWE

Perfect. We're attempting reanimation on one.

ADRIENNE

(chattering)

This is unbelievable! A walking, talking Earth 1 ancestor. I got a million questions.

LOWE

Save it for later. Complete a full endothelic structural scan on the large body.

ADRIENNE

Not a problem.

LOWE

Take point on this one. Use Kinsa and Stoney. They're second year so lead them through it step by step.

KINSA

Good deal.

ADRIENNE

They'll just slow me down.

LOWE

Just take them through it. Log him in properly and place him in stasis. I'll check back with you.

ADRIENNE

Right.

INT. LAB ONE - CONTINUOUS

Azrael is set up on the Nanotech 1000, assisted by Brodski and Tsunaron.

AZRAEL

My arm, it's not on my body, dude.

BRODSKI

It will be, just give it a few minutes.

TSUNARON

Lie back, man. Let our beautiful Nanotech 1000 make your arm as good as new.

AZRAEL

(as if saying it for the first

time)
My arm, man, it's not on my body, dude.

TSUNARON
We gotcha, man. Just lie back and don't
move.

PAN OFF

To Waylander throwing switches and monitoring readouts.

WAYLANDER
How much Etherene did you give him, Kay
Em?

KAY-EM 14
Normal dosage for trauma. 50ccs.

Waylander shakes his head. Some kids just can't handle
drugs.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Rowan's body already lays on the Nanotech 2000 as Lowe takes
charge.

LOWE
(to Way)
Where are we?

WAYLANDER
Board's all green. The N2's warm and
ready, teach.

LOWE
Good. Kay-Em begin stabilizing any
cellular fractures.

KAY-EM 14
Yes, Professor.

Kay-Em begins typing.

LOWE
Janessa. Give me a full scan. Glycerol
levels, cerebral perfusion saturation,
the works.

JANESSA
I live to serve, Professor.

LOWE
Let's see what we are dealing with.

JANESSA
Thaw rate has accelerated.
Decrystalization of the membranes is now

at 32 percent and rising.

LOWE

Good. Someone get those clothes off her.

WAYLANDER

I got it.

JANESSA

I got it.

She takes a pair of SURGICAL SCISSORS and starts to cut Rowan free.

JANESSA (CONT'D)

Honestly, you'd think you'd never seen a woman before.

WAYLANDER

Not a 400-year old naked one.

JANESSA

And the difference would be?

LOWE

Waylander, where are her diffusion barriers?

WAYLANDER

Seventeen and stable.

PAN BACK TO THE N1000

Tsunaron makes an adjustment to Azrael's arm and hits a switch.

TSUNARON

Here we go.

The N1000 hums to life.

TSUNARON (CONT'D)

(working the control panel)

Az, when I was 12, I fell into a tri baler. Took one of my legs clean off. Look at this, good as new.

AZRAEL

Great looking leg, man.

Brodski points to the monitor.

BRODSKI

See, there. That's your arm.

TSUNARON

Sit still, now. Or you'll have an elbow where a wrist should be.

AZRAEL

Right. Like I'm gonna interfere with defracturization. It's not like I've never been W.O.A. You know.

The healing process continues.

ANGLE ON ROWAN

As Janessa removes Rowan's shirt --

WAYLANDER

Damn! Talk about your hard nipples.

JANESSA

They can't be real. Kay-Em, check for silicone.

TSUNARON

She's kidding.

Janessa cuts off Rowan's underpants.

WAYLANDER

Oh, boy.

Waylander's a hound. But Janessa can live with it.

JANESSA

And she's clear.

Janessa places the thermal blanket over Rowan.

LOWE

Okay, what next?

WAYLANDER

Finish removing the vitrified extracellular solution?

LOWE

That will happen spontaneously.

TSUNARON

Introduce metabolic inhibitors into the cytoplasm.

Tsun does know his stuff.

LOWE

Very good.

JANESSA

I knew that.

KAY-EM 14

(to Tsun)

I knew that too.

Waylander presses a button on a console. An overheard probe lowers and the table begins to glow, bathing Rowan with radiant heat.

LOWE

Stay positive, people. This will take a little while.

(re: Azrael)

How is he?

BRODSKI

(monitoring progress)

Just a couple more adjustments.

LOWE

Good.

Lowe checks one of the many monitors involved in Rowan's scan.

ANOTHER ANGLE

BRODSKI

(satisfied)

Son, you're damn near good as new.

AZRAEL

(re: Rowan)

Hey, who's the grizzle grabber.

TSUNARON

We brought her back from Earth.

AZRAEL

Can I have her?

TSUNARON

Absolutely.

The nano-process is complete.

TSUNARON (CONT'D)

(re: arm)

Try it out. Go on.

He rubs his arm. Not too bad.

AZRAEL

All right.

(as he gets to his feet)

Whoa, still a little dizzy.

BRODSKI

(sweetly)

Easy boy. Just take it easy.

AZRAEL

Yeah, right. Everybody, I'm goin' to the grid. Kay?

That's fine with everybody. Including Az. The drugs will be with him for a while, yet.

Azrael exits and the STEADICAM follows him into the hallway where STONEY enters Lab Two carrying some equipment. The Camera follows him into --

INT. LAB TWO - CONTINUOUS

Adrienne stands at a computer. Kinsa is around.

ADRIENNE

(talking to the computer)

Specimen 4420 found in sector 3930L on Earth Prime. Subject discovered in complete cryosuspension. Severe loss in the axoplasmic proteins as well as major hemorrhaging in most major organs renders subject invalid.

STONEY

(re: equipment)

Where do you want this?

ADRIENNE

(to Stoney)

On the Specimen table.

As Stoney walks, Kinsa gooses him.

ADRIENNE (CONT'D)

We need to do a full morphological work up on this one. So let's start with a --

KINSA

Cerebral C-Tep Scan.

(off Adrienne's look)

What? I read the same medfiles you do.

STONEY

Mmmm. Smart and sexy.

Kinsa smiles at the compliment as he touches her shoulder.

ADRIENNE

Initiating scan.

A computerized model of Jason appears on the monitor.

ADRIENNE (CONT'D)

Weight 309.7 mercrons.

STONEY

Big sucker.

KINSA

I bet he's hung like a mammoth.

Kinsa reaches below the table for Stoney's thigh.

ADRIENNE

There's been massive cerebral
diminishment. Even more than would be
expected in a --

Adrienne looks over at Kinsa and Stoney playing a game of
nipple grab. They stop when they realize they've been
caught.

KINSA

Sorry. You were saying?

ADRIENNE

Look, why don't you two take a break.

STONEY

No, we'll help.

KINSA

No problem.

ADRIENNE

I can handle this. Come back in an
hour. We'll put him into stasis when
you -- when you're more focused.

STONEY

You mean that?

KINSA

Thanks, Adrienne.

They exit.

ADRIENNE

Don't mention it.

(hits a button)

Professor.

(then)

The cerebrum has shrunk so much the
proteins make identification of
individual nerve fibres impossible.

LOWE (O.S.)

Amazing.

(then)

See what you can salvage from the optic cortex, then move on.

ADRIENNE

My pleasure, professor.

INT. LAB ONE - CONTINUOUS

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

ADRIENNE (O.S.)

Look at the brain on the male subject.

LOWE

Amazing.

TSUNARON

How could he function with a brain that small?

JANESSA

Way manages.

WAYLANDER

Very funny.

Suddenly BEEP BEEP BEEP. Alarms blare around Rowan.

JANESSA

Professor!

WAYLANDER

She's de-animating!

JANESSA

The lipids in her cytoplasm are separating.

TSUNARON

GTT is 59 and rising.

LOWE

Kay-Em. What's her maximum limit transition temperature.

KAY-EM 14

80 degrees, sir.

INSERT MONITOR

indicates Glass Transition Temperature gauge. It reads from 20 to 90 with everything above 70 indicated by a bright red danger zone.

TSUNARON

We're at 61 and rising...

BRODSKI

(quietly)

Is this bad?

TSUNARON

(without missing a beat)

If we don't reattach her lipids before
the GTT hits 80 she'll be a 400 year old
vegetable.

BEEP! BEEP!

LOWE

So what's happening?!

WAYLANDER

Her psychorophillic levels are still at
45 over 200.

JANESSA

Q.E.P.'s are green.

TSUNARON

Metabolic inhibitors are all in. What
about cryoprotectant in her lymphatic
system.

LOWE

No. Her potassium levels would be off
the scale.

INSERT

Gauge rising.

KAY-EM 14

GTT. 68 and rising.

LOWE

Stay focused. Find it. And find it
now!

TSUNARON

Initiating a Hex2 charge.

KAY-EM 14

Engaged.

TSUNARON

Again.

WAYLANDER

Still nothing, professor?

KAY-EM 14

GTT passing 72.

WAYLANDER
Stable.

KAY-EM 14
Ready sir.

JANESSA
Stable.

LOWE
Start cell reconstruction.

TSUNARON
Initiating res sequence.

WAYLANDER
Bring on the Ants!

LOWE
Cross your fingers people.

KAY-EM 14
Temperature 96.2...97...

The Nano process begins. A tense beat.

WAYLANDER
Tsun, what'a ya got?

JANESSA
Tsun?!

KAY-EM 14
97.6...

TSUNARON
I don't know yet!

They stay focused on the monitor.

KAY-EM 14
98...98.6... and holding!

ON ROWAN'S BODY

Her wound begins to repair from the inside.

TSUNARON
Cool! It's working!

ON SCREEN

Nano-Ants do stuff.

KAY-EM 14
Cell reproduction is complete. Internal

defib in three, two, one.

Rowan's body jerks, her eyes FLUTTER open. Suddenly:

WHAM!

She jerks upright, hitting Lowe square in the FACE! Lowe stumbles backwards.

KAY-EM 14 (CONT'D)

Heart. BP. Brain waves all show green.
Vital signs are normal and strong.

LOWE

No shit. I think she broke my nose.

Brodski smiles and leans close to Waylander.

BRODSKI

I like her already.

Lowe covers Rowan with a blanket. She looks frightened, confused.

LOWE

Easy, easy.

Rowan looks up. Finally she smiles. An attempt to be nice.

ROWAN

Did you get him?

The kids glance at each other. What was she talking about?

LOWE

Got who?

ROWAN

Then he's still out there?!

LOWE

Shhh, everything's alright. No one's out there. You're safe here.

Rowan takes a breath. Looks around.

ROWAN

Where am I? Last thing I remember there was a leak in the cryo-unit. Is it contained?

LOWE

It was contained, but when the cryo-unit ruptured, you didn't escape it. It put you into stasis.

Rowan looks around. The equipment, the clothes...

ROWAN
My God. How long?

Lowe considers, then --

LOWE
The year is 2455.

Another smile. Are they putting her on?

ROWAN
2455...

LOWE
I know this is a huge shock, but you're safe with us. We're aboard Grendel, a class IV Catamaran transport ship. We're on our way home. You're going to be just fine.

Rowan isn't sure what to make of this.

ROWAN
2455. Over 400 years.

EXT. GRENDEL - CONTINUOUS

She rumbles on through deep space. Everything seems so peaceful.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DORM ROOM - LATER

There's a KNOCK at the door. Lowe sticks his head in.

Rowan, now dressed, stands near a VIEWPORT, staring out into space. Lowe enters with a tray of food and stares at her for a beat. Cleaned up, she is quite beautiful.

LOWE
I brought you something to eat. Not much longer and we'll be at Earth II.

ROWAN
Earth II? What about Earth?

LOWE
It's dead. The oceans, the soil. Neither will sustain life. Is there anything I can do for you?

ROWAN
Super Bowl tickets on the fifty yard line.

LOWE

I beg your pardon?

ROWAN

Am I going to be alright?

LOWE

(Marcus Welby warm)

You should be completely normal. Don't worry. We'll keep an eye on you.

Isn't that the damndest thing?

ROWAN

(light)

Why did you bring me back?

LOWE

Seemed like the right thing to do.

ROWAN

I'm just confused.

LOWE

I can imagine.

ROWAN

How do you thank someone who gives you your life back?

LOWE

You'll live a long time. We'll figure something out.

(off her smile)

You want to tell me what happened down there? I take it being stabbed and frozen wasn't part of the plan.

ROWAN

It's a long story.

LOWE

I'm a good listener.

ROWAN

It's classified. If I told you, I'd have to kill you.

LOWE

Oh dear.

ROWAN

It's a joke.

(sighs, then)

I'm a Project Leader. I was a Project Leader at Crystal Lake Research. Jason Vorhees was the subject.

LOWE

Jason Vorhees?

ROWAN

Notorious murderer. We executed him for the first time in 2008.

LOWE

The first time?

ROWAN

(smiles wearily)

Electrocution, gas, firing squad... we even hung him once.

(beat)

Nothing worked. Finally it was decided if we couldn't terminate him, at least we could contain him. Cryogenic stasis. Freeze him until we could figure it out.

LOWE

Sounds sensible.

ROWAN

I thought so. But people who were too smart for their own good felt a creature that couldn't be killed was too valuable to be filed away.

(an amen)

In the end it always comes down to money.

INT. LOWE'S CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Lowe enters and rushes to a computer console, speaking into a CONSOLE MIKE.

LOWE

Secure line. Perez, Dieter, Solaris Research station. Connect.

EXT. SOLARIS RESEARCH STATION - CONTINUOUS

It's a monstrous floating city. Off in the distance is a blue and green planet, not unlike Earth. We hear a RINGING SOUND.

INT. PEREZ CABIN - CONTINUOUS

DIETER PEREZ rolls over and clicks on a light. He fumbles for a button, presses it. Lowe inserts a data disk into the comm unit.

PEREZ

Lowe, you bastard.
(TV cover)

Lowe????

LOWE

We hit the mother load.

PEREZ

Do you know what time it is?

LOWE

We're six parsecs away. How the hell do I know what time it is. We just hit a goldmine.

PEREZ

A box of DVD's isn't a gold mine. I told you, I can't move 'em.

LOWE

Just look at the file.

Perez' computer DINGS, signaling the completion of the download. Perez looks at the readout.

BACK TO LOWE'S CABIN

LOWE (CONT'D)

Two 400-year old frozen specimens. One well preserved. And, are you ready for this, one up and walking around.

LOWE (CONT'D)

What? How much?

PEREZ

Enough to keep us in whisky and hookers til your liver rots and our peckers fall off.

LOWE

How much?

PEREZ

A large fortune.

LOWE

I got him frozen right here on the ship.

PEREZ

Work up a list of ownership?

LOWE

No list. He's my find. He's mine.

PEREZ

What about your students?

LOWE

They're students. The educational experience is enough.

PEREZ

Doctor, you're one son of a bitch.

Some kind of door buzzer sounds.

LOWE

Uh-huh. And soon to be one rich son of a bitch. Lowe out.

Lowe crosses to the door which SHUSHES OPEN to reveal Janessa, leaning in the doorway. She raises a bottle of champagne and a bizarre chrome tool from behind her back.

JANESSA

I think we need to talk about my mid term.

INT. LAB TWO - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE ON SCALPEL

As it slices across the top of Jason's hockey mask. Adrienne is going to take off Jason's mask. Her first attempt fails. It's very difficult. A second attempt fails. Finally, she gets in a leveraged position and by straining every muscle in her body, she's able to loosen it.

PULL BACK AS

SHOOK! Adrienne lifts the mask from Jason's frozen face.

ADRIENNE

Poor baby, I can see why you wore that thing.

She settles the mask back into place and decides on a course of action. She speaks into a console mic.

ADRIENNE (CONT'D)

Prepare organ vats. Liquid nitrogen mix.

In response to her voice command, two metal sinks HISS as the super-cooled liquid nitrogen hits the gleaming chrome alloy.

Adrienne puts on a lab coat as the sinks fill. She then takes a long FORCEPS and probes JASON'S DEFORMED LEFT EYE SOCKET.

ADRIENNE (CONT'D)

That's it...come to mama...

KA-THUCK! She removes Jason's damaged eye! It is a bloated and scarred - a disgusting mess. She takes the eye to an

optic cortex scanner and begins her analysis. A CRYSTAL of ice breaks off and falls to the floor.

INT. TSUNARON'S CABIN - LATER

Kay-Em stands, her back to us. Tsunaron faces her. We're not sure, but he seems to be fondling her breasts. But his facial expression is more intellectual than sexual.

Apparently satisfied, he stands back to admire as CAMERA PANS around front. Kay-Em's shirt flap is unzipped revealing her breasts. They are perfect for their size. Kay-Em fidgets with excitement.

KAY-EM 14

So, do you like them?

TSUNARON

Sure, they're great. I wasn't sure that the polystyrene would bind properly with your outer...

Then, her NIPPLES slide down her chest and drop to the floor. They were nothing but prosthetics. She has the body of a Barbie Doll.

Kay-Em is obviously disappointed.

TSUNARON (CONT'D)

Oh, geez. Look like I'll have to double the glucomazine.

KAY-EM 14

(hopeful)

If they were fixed, would that make you happy.

TSUNARON

(distracted)

Yeah, sure.

KAY-EM 14

Maybe then you would want to have sex with me?

TSUNARON

Er...well, you're not really programmed for that kind of stuff, Kay-Em. It might fry your emotional cortex.

KAY-EM 14

You are afraid I would malfunction?

TSUNARON

If past history holds true, you'll end up as psycho and batty as every other girl I've gone to bed with. I would

never want to do that to you.

KAY-EM 14

I wouldn't mind.

TSUNARON

Look, Kay-Em. Let's not complicate things. I like our relationship just the way it is.

He smiles at her reassuringly. Pouting, she turns her back on him.

INT. STONEY'S CABIN - CONTINUOUS

The door slides open. Kinsa shoves Stoney into the room.

KINSA

C'mon, Stoney.

They are now in the cabin, face-to-face.

KINSA (CONT'D)

Say it.

STONEY

(almost coy)

Say what?

KINSA

Say it. Or I'll go back to the lab with Adrienne. You know I will.

STONEY

(caving)

Kinsa. I love Kinsa. I want you, Kinsa.

CAMERA HOLDS

Two-shot. Both stay completely still.

KINSA

Because...

STONEY

Because Kinsa is the most beautiful, most sexy girl in the universe.

(optional)

And I want to go down on her.

KINSA

Okay. That oughta do it.

He kisses her. She allows it, then --

KINSA (CONT'D)

Bed!

A bed slides out from the wall, hitting Stoney in the back of the legs. He falls. She leaps on top of him.

INT. LAB TWO - CONTINUOUS

SHMACK. Thick black goo glops to the floor from Jason's body. SHMACK.

Rhythmic and steady. It's not unlike a ticking clock. Jason is clearly thawing. Adrienne takes the recently removed EYEBALL over to the sink and dips it into the liquid nitrogen. It FREEZES INSTANTLY.

INT. LOWE'S CABIN - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE ON A NIPPLE

Firmly clamped by the strange CHROME TOOL.

LOWE (O.S.)

Harder! Harder!

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

Janessa astride Lowe. Wearing a see-through charcoal dental dam top, she works his nipple with one hand while drinking champagne with the other. She pours some on his chest.

INT. STONEY'S CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Kinsa rips off Stoney's shirt. They are giggling and happy. Stoney grabs her and rolls on top of her. Stoney kisses her neck gently. Then lightly BITES her --

QUICK CUT TO:

INT. LAB TWO - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE ON JASON'S HAND

It curls, the frozen joints crackle. The noise draws Adrienne's attention from her workstation where she's studying the eye. A huge chunk of thawing goo SPLATS on the floor. Satisfied that she's identified the source of the sound, she goes back to inspecting the eye.

INT. STONEY'S CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Stoney glides his tongue down her body until he reaches the top of her cotton underpants.

CLOSE ON KINSA'S FACE

A moment. Then she GASPS!

INT. LAB TWO - CONTINUOUS

Jason's leg JERKS! Adrienne doesn't notice as she places the frozen eye in a specimen tray.

INT. STONEY'S CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Stoney and Kinsa, eye to eye. Both GASP as he enters her.

INT. LAB TWO - CONTINUOUS

JASON SITS UP!

CLOSE ON

Adrienne. She transfers samples of Jason's goo to a microscope slide, slots the slide into the microscope and peers in.

A SHADOW FALLS over her. She adjusts her light. She turns and stares in silent shock at Jason. She opens her mouth to scream, but Jason GRABS HER by the throat! She kicks wildly as he studies her, then --

Throws her across the room. She slams into the glass partition, looking into --

INT. LAB ONE - CONTINUOUS

Waylander works at a monitor. Through the glass beside him, we see Adrienne screaming, beating the glass. But NO SOUND. The labs are mutually soundproof.

BACK TO LAB TWO AS --

Jason grabs Adrienne by the scruff of her neck and drags her to the sink.

POV FROM SINK

Looking up, as Adrienne's face is shoved into the liquid nitrogen. Her SCREAMING face FLASH FREEZES before our eyes.

Her body goes limp. Jason pulls her up and stares at her frozen head. Her eyes open, mouth locked in a scream.

He shoves her head against a counter top. The head SHATTERS and the pieces rain down on the floor as he tosses the body across the room.

Jason heads for the door. Pauses. A glint of gleaming metal catches his eye.

ON A TRAY OF DISSECTION TOOLS

The tray is full of futuristic autopsy instruments: self powered cutting utensils, chest crackers, rib spreaders, and

one very, very, VERY LARGE chrome, sharp, lethal blade.
Jason's wet dream of a killing tool.

He picks it up and heads for the door.

INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Jason exits the lab and moves slowly down the passageway.

INT. BAY ONE - GAME GRID - CONTINUOUS

Dallas, one of the EX-GRUNTS, moves through a maze of oozing walls, dripping pipes and weird, Rube Goldbergesque ductwork. He's dressed in full military garb, a huge gun strapped to his shoulder.

STALKING POV

Something watches Dallas, his back to us. Dallas stops, listens. He stares toward the stalker, but sees nothing, then continues on.

The stalker closes in. Suddenly Dallas rolls and comes up with his weapon ready.

HIS POV

A huge ALIEN CREATURE leaps at him, all dripping fangs and sharp claws. Dallas FIRES! The blaster hits home. The alien is blown to pieces.

His back against a stack of STEEL CRATES, Dallas SIGHS and wipes his brow. Suddenly another ALIEN rises from behind the crates. It leans in close over Dallas.

A glob of clear, shiny goo drips from its mouth and splats on Dallas' helmet. Dallas feels the impact and rubs his hand up there tentatively. Apprehensively.

He turns and looks up. There's nothing Dallas can do. He's a goner. Then --

FZZZZT! A burst from elsewhere BLASTS the creature.

MOVE TO REVEAL

Azrael, wearing combat gear several sizes too big. Smoking gun in his hand, goofy grin on his face.

AZRAEL

I just saved your ass.

DALLAS

Don't get too cocky.

AZRAEL

I mean, you must really feel like a

wuss.

DALLAS

Check the score, kid. It's still nine to-three.

AZRAEL

Yeah, but I'm in the groove now. What do you say? Next kill wins?

Dallas punches Azreal's helmet in a brotherly gesture.

DALLAS

Lock and load, killer.

AND right on cue, we hear a horrible screech. Dallas and Azreal spin with weapons ready in time to see

ANOTHER HUGE CREATURE loping toward them. As they take aim, the ALIEN is sliced in HALF! Green goo squirts from its body. It crumples to the deck.

AZRAEL

My kill!

DALLAS

No, Id say that was his kill.

JASON VORHEES

Steps across the disemboweled creature, his autopsy knife slick with goo.

AZRAEL

What the hell?

DALLAS

I thought this was an alien sim.

AZRAEL

It is.

Azrael speaks to no one in particular.

AZRAEL (CONT'D)

Pause play.

Jason stares at them for a beat then takes a step forward.

AZRAEL (CONT'D)

I said, "Pause play."

Jason continues to advance. He raises his knife.

DALLAS

He's not pausing.

AZRAEL

I'm aware of that.

Jason walks up to them. Tilts his head like a dog hearing a high-pitched whistle. Why aren't they running.

AZRAEL (CONT'D)

We may need to reboot.

Jason raises his silver blade high. SLASH! Azrael's torso from his collarbone to his stomach, is separated.

Blood fountains everywhere as a great chunk of Azrael's body falls away. Azrael does not seem hurt, only pissed. He turns to Dallas, who's laughing his head off.

AZRAEL (CONT'D)

That doesn't count as a kill.

DALLAS

Oh, yes it does.

Jason is confused. He spins and SLASHES, taking Dallas' head clean off.

DALLAS (CONT'D)

Okay, screw this. Game over.

ENGINES WHINE and shut down. LIGHTS FLICKER. Suddenly the eerie lighting and strange pipes and ductwork disappear. Jason finds himself, alone, within --

INT. BAY TWO - CONTINUOUS

NOTE: Bay Two is the same as Bay One without all the cargo.

Which makes it a large, dark, empty room. Jason looks around, disoriented.

AZRAEL AND DALLAS

They're at opposite ends of the room, legs crossed, seated on the floor. They hold strange orbs with blinking lights and three pronged wire are inserted into their temples. They seem to snap out of their VR sleep.

Suddenly Jason spots Azrael and starts towards him, grabs him by the throat and lifts him off the floor. Azrael's eyes bulge and his feet kick spastically.

Dallas pulls his sidearm and races toward Jason.

DALLAS

Drop the kid! I said drop the kid!
Now!!

Dallas fires a shot into Jason's leg. Jason tosses Azrael

aside and turns to Dallas.

DALLAS (CONT'D)

Azrael, get out of here!

As Jason moves toward Dallas, he backs away and fires two SHOTS into his chest. Suddenly, Azrael leaps on Jason's back. Dallas jerks his weapon into the air.

DALLAS (CONT'D)

What are you?! Get out of there! I got no shot!!

Jason grabs Azrael and swings him around and breaks his back, then tosses the heap to the ground. Dallas stares in shock as Jason grabs the gun hand. A shot is fired.

Jason spins Dallas around and slams his head into the ships hull wall. WHAM! WHAM! WHAM! Finally, Dallas falls dead to the ground.

INT. LAB ONE - CONTINUOUS

Tsunaron and Janessa are seated across from one another, staring. Waylander is working on the Nanotech 2000.

JANESSA

Just admit it. You want me.

TSUNARON

I could never be with a girl who's balls are hairier than mine.

Rowan and Lowe enter.

LOWE

Guys, our star patient is back. Rowan, this is Tsunaron, Janessa and Waylander.

Tsunaron and Janessa say their "Hi's."

JANESSA

(not bitchy)

Looks like my clothes fit.

ROWAN

(grateful)

These are yours? Thank you.

(noticing specimens in the wall)

Wow! What're these?

TSUNARON

Janessa's love children.

JANESSA

That wit is the reason you haven't had a

real date since I've known you.

Brodski enters, followed by Kay-Em.

LOWE

And of course, you've already met
Sergeant Brodski.

BRODSKI

Ma'am.

JANESSA

And Kay-Em 14.
(Kay-Em smiles)
Tsunaron's love machine.

TSUNARON

Would you stop it.
(defensive; to Rowan)
Kay-Em's an advanced knowledge Matrix
android that I have been programming.

WAYLANDER

Is that what you call it?

This is apparently a running joke with Tsunaron. They're all
having fun with him. It doesn't bother Kay-Em at all.

ROWAN

Amazing. You seem so real.

KAY-EM 14

(cheerful as ever)
I am real.

Maybe Rowan has fallen through the rabbit hole. Lowe wants
to get on with business.

LOWE

Well, I thought we might take a look at
your friend. Run some tests before we
determine the best preservation
protocol.

ROWAN

My friend?

TSUNARON

Big fella in the mask.

ROWAN

He's not my friend. He killed everyone
then came after me. He's alive? On
this ship?!

LOWE

Our scans reveal he is very dead.

ROWAN

Then your scans are wrong.
(off his look)
You should definitely dump him into
space or something.

LOWE

That would be irresponsible and
foolhardy. He is a valuable scientific
artifact. And must be carefully
preserved.

(condescending smile)

Just like yourself.

ROWAN

Freezing him just stopped him. It
didn't kill him. He's not dead.

LOWE

Believe me, he's definitely dead.

ROWAN

Where is he?

INT. LAB TWO - MOMENTS LATER

Lowe and the others stare at the empty slab in shock.

JANESSA

Ohmygod!

ADRIENNE'S HEADLESS BODY lay on the cold floor.

BRODSKI

Everyone back off and don't touch a
thing!

LOWE

What the hell happened here?

ROWAN

You let the guy thaw, didn't you?

LOWE

What? Don't be silly.

Brodski takes a knee and begins looking over the crime scene.

ROWAN

I'm telling you, he got up off that slab
and he killed her and I guarantee you,
he's up walking around right now looking
for someone else to kill.

JANESSA

But he was frozen solid.

ROWAN

So? So was I.

TSUNARON

He's frozen and he's dead.

ROWAN

No he's not. He's Jason Vorhees.

LOWE

Young lady, I think you're a bit hysterical.

Rowan turns and faces Lowe. Her face a grim mask.

ROWAN

Do I look hysterical, Professor?

BRODSKI

I'm putting us on lockdown.

(into mic)

Lou, how long till we make Solaris?

FAT LOU (V.O.)

Forty-seven minutes. Give or take.

LOWE

I don't believe this.

BRODSKI

What part of that dead body do you not believe?

LOWE

That's not what I meant.

BRODSKI

I know what you meant.

(into mic)

Attention.

INT. GRENDAL BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Fat Lou listens.

BRODSKI (O.S.)

We have a hostile on board.

He looks around the bridge, peering into dark shadows, half expecting something to jump them now.

INT. WEAPONS HOLD - CONTINUOUS

The remaining GRUNTS listen.

BRODSKI (O.S.)

Repeat: hostile on board.

INT. CARGO BAY - CONTINUOUS

Crutch hunches over his workbench, wearing a set of wireless headphones. We hear faint CLASSICAL MUSIC emanating from them.

BRODSKI (O.S.)

Grunt team report to weapons.

Concentrating intently on something we can't see, and humming along with the music, Crutch doesn't react at all to Brodski's chilling announcement.

INT. STONEY'S CABIN - CONTINUOUS

BRODSKI (O.S.)

Everyone else report to Lab One immediately.

Stoney and Kinsa struggle into their clothes. Stoney hits a button on the wall.

KINSA

Wait a second.

STONEY

Well, hurry up!

Stoney turns to face the opening door. There stands Jason!

KINSA'S POV

The metal AUTOPSY KNIFE bursts through Stoney's back!

ON KINSA

Blood spatters across her face. She screams. Stoney turns to her, the huge knife buried up the hilt in his chest. He reaches for her, but --

Jason wraps a beefy hand around the knife blade and pulls Stoney backward out into the corridor. Kinsa races out of the room, SCREAMING.

INT. LAB TWO - CONTINUOUS

Brodski is emotionally jacked up, his jaw set. Clearly in assault mode.

BRODSKI

You found all your kids yet?

LOWE

Yes, look. Sergeant Brodski, what are your plans?

Brodski's radio CRACKLES.

KICKER (O.S.)

Sarge, Grunt team's assembled. Dallas
is a no show.

LOWE

Sergeant...

BRODSKI

Where the hell is he?!

KICKER (O.S.)

Dunno, Sarge.

TSUNARON

I think he and Az are in Bay Two.
Playing one of my game sims.

LOWE

Sergeant! I think we should talk.

Suddenly, the lab door SHUSHES open. All eyes turn to see --

KINSA

Standing there, nearly naked, deep in shock. Covered in
blood.

KINSA

St...Stoney's dead.

She stumbles in and falls to the floor in tears. Lowe and
Janessa rush to her.

BRODSKI

(into radio)

Kicker, I want full tac and armor. Two
minutes. Whoever this guy is, I don't
want anything left of him by the time we
reach Solaris!

KICKER (O.S.)

Roger that!

LOWE

Whoa, don't want anything left of him?!
What are you talking about?

BRODSKI

Everyone get to Lab One and stay there
until you hear from me.

Brodski heads out.

INT. CORRIDOR - OUTSIDE LAB TWO - CONTINUOUS

Brodski bulls through the doors, double-checking his sidearm.
Lowe follows him out.

LOWE
Sergeant Brodski.

Brodski pauses, pissed.

BRODSKI
Don't leave those kids alone. What the
hell's the matter with you?

LOWE
We're less than an hour from Solaris.
They have seven fully equipped tactical
units completely capable of handling
this. I say we wait and sedate him.

BRODSKI
I'm taking this guy out.

Lowe runs in front of Brodski. He's at his wits end.

LOWE
Sergeant! I need him alive!

BRODSKI
No, you want him alive what you need is
to get out of my face!

Brodski pushes past him into the corridor. Lowe follows.

LOWE
Look, Sergeant. There are other
considerations. Financial...
considerations.

BRODSKI
My only consideration is the safety of
the people on this ship.

LOWE
All right! A hundred thousand.

Brodski keeps moving.

LOWE (CONT'D)
Two hundred.

Keeps moving.

LOWE (CONT'D)
Five!

Brodski stops, turns back.

BRODSKI
(interested)

Five?

INT. WEAPONS HOLD - CONTINUOUS

The remaining five GRUNTS -- Kicker, Sven, Geko, Briggs and Condor -- are there. They are in various stages of battle dress. Brodski enters.

BRODSKI
Kicker, Briggs, you'll head to Bay Two.
Find Dallas. Sven, Geko, you got
Starboard pontoon. Condor with me. I
want full armor, BFG's and Rail-capable
blasters.

GEKO
Hell yeah!

The team is impressed. That sort of weaponry means biz.

SVEN
So, Sarge, we got permission to download
some whoop ass on this guy?

BRODSKI
I promised the doc we'd take him alive.
(grunts look bummed)
So after you've blown him to hell, put
on in his knee so we can say we tried.

The team laughs. "YES!" They're ready for combat.

INT. CORRIDOR - OUTSIDE BAY TWO - CONTINUOUS

Kicker and Briggs approach cautiously. The doors HISS OPEN, darkness spilling out from the other side.

Their combat sense perks up. Something's not right. They turn on their flashlights and ready their weapons. Kicker motions for them to spread out.

INT. BAY TWO - CONTINUOUS

Hard beams of light search for anything. Kicker finds Azrael's body. He rushes to it, drops to one knee and checks for a pulse.

KICKER
(into mic)
Sarge, we've got a body in Bay Two.

BRODSKI (O.S.)
Dead?

KICKER

Roger that. I think it's the Azrael kid.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Briggs moves through the bay slowly. Her light falls on Dallas' body.

BRIGGS

Oh Lord.

She rolls the body over and checks a pulse.

BRODSKI

Sarge, I found Dallas. He's dead.

Geko and Sven stare at a bloody trail.

SVEN

Sarge, we got a blood trail leading toward the Cargo Bay.

INT. ANOTHER CORRIDOR NEAR STONEY'S CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Brodski and Condor stop. They both look mad as hell.

BRODSKI

Condor, Kicker and I will take Cargo main, rest of you take portside. Stay alert. We want some definite payback on his ass. Breech on my command.

As Brodski and Condor exit we pan down to see Stoney's body at their feet.

INT. BAY TWO - CONTINUOUS

KICKER

Roger that.
(to himself)
Time to kill something.

A HAND reaches out of the darkness. Kicker JUMPS. Spins with his weapon at the ready. It's BRIGGS.

BRIGGS

Sorry!

KICKER

Don't do that!

BRIGGS

Dude, you sort of scream like a girl.

KICKER

Screw you.

BRIGGS

You wish.

INT. CARGO BAY - CONTINUOUS

Crutch is again happily working and humming.

CLOSE OVER HIS SHOULDER

At last we see what the crusty old guy's working on:
NEEDLEPOINT!

STALKING POV

From a distance, Crutch is being watched.

STALKING POV - MOVING

Crutch drops a skein of thread. He bends to pick it up and glances in the direction of the stalker.

CRUTCH'S POV

The STALKER moves closer from a different vantage as Crutch threads a needle with rapt intensity. In the reflection, we see that the stalker is JASON!

Crutch has finished threading his needle and resumed stitching. We see that he's working on a giant-looking sampler that reads "ENGINEERS DO IT WITH PRECISION".

Jason closes in. Unseen. As he's in striking distance --

The GRUNTS open fire with a barrage of bullets. Hitting Jason and ripping Crutch's workspace to shreds. Crutch drops just in time. SPARKS fly as the lighting shorts out. The place darkens.

As the smoke clears. Jason is gone, Crutch peeks up from the floor.

CRUTCH

What the hell is going on?

BRODSKI

Crutch, out, now?!

Crutch scabbles across the floor making his way out to safety as Brodski (using hand signals) sends Condor up to the catwalk. The men spread out in two teams, one on each side of the Cargo Bay.

CONDOR

He's on station on the CATWALK overhead with a massive SNIPER RIFLE deployed.

INT. LAB ONE - CONTINUOUS

Rowan, Lowe and the kids are huddled together listening. They've patched into the GRUNT team's communications.

BRODSKI (O.S.)
Briggs, anything?

BRIGGS (O.S.)
Negative.

ROWAN
This isn't gonna work.

LOWE
I've got everything under control.

BRODSKI (O.S.)
Condor? Anything topside?

CONDOR (O.S.)
Nothing yet, Sarge.

ROWAN
Jesus, I need a cigarette.

JANESSA
I thought those caused cancer.

ROWAN
What, you guys can't cure cancer?

TSUNARON
Of course we can.

ROWAN
Then somebody get me a fucking
cigarette.

INT. CARGO BAY - CAT

Condor scans the cargo bay through the sniper rifle.

VIEW THROUGH SCOPE

Storpods...mining equipment...the Mole stands directly
beneath his position.

INT. CARGO BAY - PORTSIDE - CONTINUOUS

Briggs and Geko move side by side. Sven brings up the rear.

POV FROM ABOVE

As they walk past.

CLOSE ON SVEN'S FACE

Sven, suddenly he is yanked out of frame. In the shadows, Sven's neck makes a sickening sound as Jason slowly snaps the bone.

INT. CARGO BAY - STARBOARD - CONTINUOUS

Sergeant Brodski's stops. Kicker turns to guard their rear.

INT. CARGO BAY - PORT SIDE

Briggs and Geko are the first to reach the spot where Jason should be.

BRIGGS

He was...he was right here!

Brodski and Kicker have arrived.

BRODSKI

Target is gone. Repeat. Target is gone.

KICKER

Where's Sven?

INT. CARGO BAY - CATWALK

STALKING POV

We see Condor scanning the area with his scoped rifle. The stalker moves closer.

ON CONDOR

As he continues to search the area. Suddenly he turns and sees Jason closing in. In an instant, Condor's combat mode, unleashing an arsenal of martial arts moves on Vorhees.

Jason, of course, absorbs all the blows, then BACKHANDS Condor off the catwalk.

SHPLACK!

Condor's back has slammed against the Mole's up-thrust drill bit. He SCREAMS! Blood spews. He rotates slowly down the screw. It's horrible.

BRIGGS

(off Condor's scream)

That was Condor.

BRODSKI

Condor, report!

(nothing)

Sven, report!

(nothing)

Condor, report. Repeat, Condor, report!

INT. LAB ONE - CONTINUOUS

Our guys have heard enough of the above dialogue to be seriously concerned.

INT. CARGO BAY - PORT SIDE - CONTINUOUS

Brodski deploys what's left of the GRUNT TEAM: Kicker and Geko left. Brodski and Briggs right.

KICKER AND GEKO

Move through the Cargo Bay. Ducking beneath the SKYHOOKS that hang down. They see Condor.

INTERCUT

KICKER

(into radio)

Sarge, we've found Condor.

BRODSKI (O.S.)

What's his condition?

GEKO

He's screwed.

A NOISE

They turn and stare at a massive, metallic FREIGHT CUBE.

GEKO (CONT'D)

Let's smoke this fucker.

Kicker and Geko split up, moving around either side of the cube.

KICKER'S POV

Gun ready, he moves around the CUBE slowly. As he rounds the corner -- GEKO STAGGERS OUT OF THE DARK. Blood spills from Geko's open throat. He falls down, dead.

Kicker turns quickly just as Jason raises his steel blade.

Kicker FIRES. Jacked up on adrenaline, Kicker pumps a HUNDRED ROUNDS into Jason's flesh.

Jason's body is riddled with bullets. He FALLS HARD against winch hook.

Kicker leaps for the control and raises Jason off the floor.

KICKER

(into radio)

I got him! I got him!!

INT. LAB ONE - CONTINUOUS

WAYLANDER

Yes!

CHEERS from everyone. Except Lowe.

WAYLANDER (CONT'D)

See, they got him.

ON ROWAN

She's not so sure.

INT. CARGO BAY - CONTINUOUS

Kicker FIRES A ROUND right into JASON'S KNEE.

BRODSKI (O.S.)

Hang tight. We're on our way.

Kicker turns away from Jason and speaks into the radio.

KICKER

Take your time. He ain't goin' nowhere.

OVER HIS SHOULDER

Jason drops to the ground.

BRIGGS

Hears Kicker SCREAM

BRIGGS

Kicker! Where are you?!

ON KICKER

As he crawls across the floor, blood spewing from his mouth.

KICKER

Get out of here.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

He's been split in half at the waist. His entrails dragging behind him. He stops, glances up.

HIS POV

Jason stands over him. He raises his glistening autopsy knife and drives it into Kicker's face.

INT. LAB ONE - CONTINUOUS

ROWAN

Jesus! Get them out of there.

LOWE

They know what they're doing.

INT. CARGO BAY - CONTINUOUS

BRIGGS rounds a 6X12 crate then another until she finds Kicker.

BRIGGS

No, no no no...

Jason steps up behind her.

ON BRODSKI

BRODSKI

Briggs, Kicker, damnit! Report! Where are you!?

Brodski races in the direction of Briggs' scream then whirls around as something swings in from the darkness IMPALED on a huge hook.

It's BRIGGS. She swings past him.

BRODSKI (CONT'D)

Oh God, Briggs...

INT. LAB ONE - CONTINUOUS

Lowe and the kids stare at one another in shock.

ROWAN

He's all alone in there.

INT. CARGO BAY - CONTINUOUS

Brodski's heading toward the Cargo Bay exit. Suddenly he stops. He stares at the bend ahead. He raises his gun. Something's not right.

OVER HIS SHOULDER

Jason steps up behind him. Brodski spins and fires. But Jason absorbs the rounds without flinching. He twists the rifle from Brodski's grip and flings it across the bay.

BRODSKI

That's how you want it, huh?

Brodski pulls out two wicked-looking, jagged-edged BATTLE KNIVES. About two-feet long with stone handles.

BRODSKI (CONT'D)

Come and gitcha some.

Jason pulls out his CHROME SURGICAL TOOL. They circle each other. This is going to be a real KNIFE FIGHT. Jason lunges. Brodski side-steps, blades hit blades...

Jason backhands Brodski, sending him flying.

Jason throws his large SURGICAL TOOL at Brodski.

Brodski ducks his head, and the blade impales the container. Brodski scrambles to his feet, wiping blood from his lips.

BRODSKI (CONT'D)

Now you're officially pissing me off.

Jason's gone. Brodski spins quickly, checking his rear. Nothing. He moves left, along a line of Stor-Pods. Stops.

He assumes a defensive position with his back to a pod. No sign or sound of Jason. Water drips in the distance, then --

WHAM!

Jason's hand bursts through the pod, clutching Brodski around the neck. He struggles as Jason hoists him up. Then --

SHUNK!

A steel bar bursts through his gut.

BRODSKI (CONT'D)

Man, it's gonna take more than a little poke in the ribs to bring this ol' dog down.

SHUNK!

Another steel shaft pierces Brodski.

BRODSKI (CONT'D)

Yup, that oughta do it.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

Brodski hanging from the pod, twice impaled.

INT. LAB ONE - CONTINUOUS

THE COMM is dead. Nothing but static. Tsunaron reaches over and switches it off. Silence.

LOWE

Such a waste. I told him, stay calm. Wait until we reach Solaris. Then get your revenge. But don't go up against

that killing machine shorthand. Brodski was too proud.

WHAM! Pounds from the lab door. Everyone jumps.

CRUTCH (O.S.)

Who locked the door?!

Tsunaron hits a switch and the door slides open. Crutch enters. Tsunaron looks past him, out into the empty corridor, then quickly closes and locks the lab door.

CRUTCH (CONT'D)

Somebody want to tell me what the hell's going on?

TSUNARON

Grunts are dead.

CRUTCH

Which ones?

TSUNARON

All of them.

Lowe turns away and stabs a Comm Stud.

LOWE

How much longer before Solaris?

FAT LOU (O.S.)

I'm about to bring us out of hyperdrive now.

Lowe disconnects the Comm Mic and turns back to Crutch.

CRUTCH

He's trapped in the cargo bay. We're locked in here. We're safe.

KINSA

Will they be able to kill him?

LOWE

Absolutely. Relax, people. I've been in constant contact with Solaris. They have 60 highly trained professionals standing by to get us off.

WAYLANDER

No offense, Doc. But when we get there I think I'm gonna drop your class.

INT. GRENDAL BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Fat Lou mumbles as he works.

FAT LOU

Damn kids. Goddamn field trips. Got me working on a Friday. Bringing psychos on my ship. Be damned if I'm gonna clean up the mess.

Behind him, through the viewport, we see a swirl of vivid colors. Hyperdrive lightspeed. A BEEPING SOUND emanates from the console. He flips a switch. The viewport clears.

SOLARIS RESEARCH STATION

Looms in view. The gorgeous space city fills the viewport with the rising crescent of EARTH TWO visible beyond.

Suddenly, the ship-to-ship radio crackles to life.

VOICE (O.S.)

Solaris to Grendel. We have you on approach. Standby for docking number.

Fat Lou goes to the COMM.

FAT LOU

Grendel to Solaris. We need medical and military at the gate. We've got a gib goddamn problem here!

VOICE (O.S.)

What kind of problem, Grendel?

Then Jason steps out of the darkness behind him. He was in there all along!

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

Repeat, what kind of problem?

Lou starts to respond but the words die in his throat as he sees Jason's reflection in the viewport.

FAT LOU

(into mic)

I'm dead.

ANGLE ON THE VIEWPORT

Solaris looms closer, just beautiful against the velvety black night. Blood sprays across the viewport, spoiling the view.

VOICE (O.S.)

Solaris to Grendel, decrease approach speed. Over.

(a beat)

Grendel, you're coming in too hot. Pull off!

A COLLISION ALARM begins to SOUND. Fat Lou's corpse doesn't seem to care.

INT. LAB ONE - CONTINUOUS

Our guys REACT to the collision alarm.

WAYLANDER

What now?

Waylander goes to the console and PUNCHES UP an exterior view on a monitor. Solaris is WAY TOO CLOSE and coming up WAY TOO FAST!

WAYLANDER (CONT'D)

Look out!

Everyone dives for cover as --

EXT. GRENDEL - CONTINUOUS

Grendel SMASHES into SOLARIS! Grendel slides along the steel structure, PEELING BACK huge chunks of metal like a can opener.

INT. LAB ONE - CONTINUOUS

The lab jerks violently. Sparks fly. ALARMS SOUND. WARNING LIGHTS strobe. Lowe and the kids are slammed into the forward wall!

EXT. GRENDEL - CONTINUOUS

The ship SCREECHES along the science station, as tiny explosions erupt from both. Grendel's LEFT HULL is SHEARED COMPLETELY OFF.

INT. LAB ONE - CONTINUOUS

Our heroes are CATAPULTED across the lab into the opposite wall!

KAY-EM

SLAMS into the N2 Unit in a shower of sparks and FLYING GLASS! Its scanners are knocked askew and flicker on and off.

EXT. GRENDEL - CONTINUOUS

SOLARIS EXPLODES! The shockwave slams Grendel!

INT. LAB ONE - CONTINUOUS

Our guys are buffeted mercilessly by the shock wave, which gradually fades away, only to be replaced by ominous silence.

Suddenly the SYSTEM LIGHTS flicker and die, replaced after a moment by dim BACKUPS.

TSUNARON

Everyone okay?

JANESSA

What the hell happened?

ROWAN

I know I don't have a handle on this whole future thing. But my guess is that wasn't a smooth landing.

Waylander climbs up to look through a viewport.

WAYLANDER

Oh my God. It's... Solaris is gone!

KINSA

Gone?! It can't be gone?!

Janessa looks as well.

WAYLANDER

(testy, utter strain)

Look for yourself, it's gone.

KINSA

It can't be gone. Where are we gonna go?

(somebody must have an answer)

What are we going to do?!

LOWE

(snaps)

I can't think with you screaming!

(into mic)

Lou, what sort of damage are we looking at?!

(no response)

Lou! Lou?!

Crutch begins doing diagnostics.

ROWAN

Something wrong with the mic?

TSUNARON

(trying to deny the obvious)

You think he could've gotten to the bridge?

Lowe's face says "most likely." Tsunaron moves to one of the consoles.

TSUNARON (CONT'D)

I'm sending out a distress beacon.

JANESSA

(from viewport)

We've lost our entire port pontoon,
guys.

Janessa crosses behind Crutch.

KINSA

Please, can't somebody do something?

ROWAN

(off Kinsa's sobs)

They're trying, honey.

CRUTCH

Our internal pressure's holding, but the
main thrusters are off line.

LOWE

Life support?

CRUTCH

I can't guarantee anything but she
should limp along for now. If I could
get to the engine core, I might be able
to...

KINSA

But he's out there!

LOWE

Let's keep our priorities straight here,
people. We're in high traffic lanes.
There'll be another ship, I'm sure of
it.

(everybody isn't as sure as

Lowe)

At least we're safe here.

WHAM! WHAM! WHAM! WHAM!

The lab door bucks! Kinsa screams! Everyone freezes this is
the big "Oh shit!" moment.

KINSA

Ohmygod!!!!

LOWE

Shut up!!!

Then SILENCE.

WAYLANDER

Maybe he gave up.

JANESSA

Yeah, right.

Rowan shushes him and moves to the door. She presses her ear close to listen. Janessa has backed up so she now stands near the window to Lab Two.

ROWAN

I don't think he's out there.

JANESSA

Why don't you poke your head out and see?

Before Rowan can answer, THE OBSERVATION WINDOW between LAB ONE and LAB TWO SHATTERS as Jason crashes through!

Mass CONFUSION. Crutch opens the door to flee, but it JAMS halfway. Jason has damaged too much.

Jason turns and moves toward Lowe, who grabs Kay-Em and shoves her toward Jason.

KAY-EM

Scans the behemoth as the others climb through the crack in the door one-by-one.

KAY-EM 14

Heart beat irregular. No blood flow.
Humanoid, but not human.

Jason throws a backhand at Kay-Em. She ducks and backs up into a wall.

KAY-EM 14 (CONT'D)

And short-tempered.

TSUNARON

Kay-Em, come on!

Jason takes ANOTHER SWING, but Kay-Em does an IMPOSSIBLY HIGH FLYING FLIP over Jason and slips out into the hall.

The others hurry through. Waylander, the last and the biggest of the group, gets stuck.

WAYLANDER

What a time to be big-boned.

Jason rushes toward Waylander, who's suddenly JERKED THROUGH from the other side.

INT. LAB CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Rowan, Tsunaron and Waylander crash to the floor and get the

hell out of there.

INT. LAB ONE - CONTINUOUS

Jason PICKS UP Lowe and throws him into a corner. Lowe hits the wall hard and falls onto a lab table.

LOWE

Look, look, look, have you considered how valuable you are? Fame, money... with my help, you can have it all.

Jason stops above him.

LOWE (CONT'D)

I have the connections. You name it, I can get it for you. Together we can make a fortune.

But Jason's attention isn't on Lowe. It's on --

THE MACHETE

sticking through Lowe's belt. Suddenly it dawns on Lowe what Jason's after.

LOWE (CONT'D)

You want the machete? Shit, take it. It's yours. Just remember who saved it for you.

Jason reaches down and slowly, almost gently, plucks the machete from Lowe's belt.

LOWE (CONT'D)

It's okay! He just wanted his machete!
(to Jason)
You're not going to regret this.

Jason stares at the two cutting instruments. Comparing, then, drops the old machete to the ground. Jason raises the new machete.

INT. CARGO BAY - CONTINUOUS

Our guys race in, close and dog the door behind them.

KINSA

Where's professor Lowe?

Some eye contact, everybody's assuming he's toast. Finally:

ROWAN

I think he's in the lab still.

This answer seems to satisfy Kinsa for now.

JANESSA

What do we do now?

KINSA

I think I'll go to my room now.
Stoney's going to meet me there.

Poor kid is losing it.

ROWAN

How do we get off this ship?

WAYLANDER

I don't know, you tell me.

ROWAN

How the hell do I know? Can't you beam
us off or something?

WAYLANDER

"Beam" us off?

Tsunaron looks up.

TSUNARON

The shuttle.

WAYLANDER

Hell yeah, the shuttle. Crutch?

CRUTCH

I can do prelaunch from the bridge.
Tsun, you'd have to rework the
navigational module. It's only set up
for short hauls.

JANESSA

The rest of us will go to the shuttle.
Start the checkoff and get some
provisions. Call when you're ready to
reroute the fuel.

CRUTCH

Watch your backs, guys.

ROWAN

Thanks.

Crutch and Waylander slip off. In the B.G., a huge creak
followed by a distant explosion. The Grendel is in trouble.

ROWAN (CONT'D)

How long will it take?

TSUNARON

Not long, I hope.

JANESSA

Let's hit it guys.

Tsunaron looks around, notices a corpse -- probably Geko -- and picks up the dead grunt's weapon. Tsunaron pitches the Grunt-gun to Rowan.

TSUNARON

You know how to use that?

Rowan RACKS a cartridge into position.

ROWAN

Like ridin' a bike. Once you do it, you never forget how.

TSUNARON

Good.

(to Waylander)

Kay-Em and I will go to the supply hold. Meet you at the shuttle bay.

Tsun and Kay-Em head out.

JANESSA

(to Rowan)

What's a bike?

EXT. GRENDEL BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Crutch and Waylander approach carefully, seeing the shattered wreck of the bridge door.

INT. GRENDEL BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Crutch and Waylander enter. They glance over at what's left of Fat Lou.

CRUTCH

Poor bastard.

WAYLANDER

Jesus. That's twisted.

CRUTCH

Course. I seen worse.

Crutch moves to the pilot's seat, starts throwing switches. Crutch wipes a copious amount of blood off the control screen. Then pauses, looks around.

CRUTCH (CONT'D)

Come here.

WAYLANDER

What?

Crutch wipes his hands clean on Waylander's shirt.

WAYLANDER (CONT'D)

Bastard.

With clean hands, Crutch goes to work.

CRUTCH

You're lucky you weren't alive during the Microsoft conflict. Hell, we were fighting each other with our own severed limbs.

WAYLANDER

That's...nice.

INT. CARGO BAY - CONTINUOUS

Rowan, Kinsa and Janessa move slowly through the dark Cargo Bay. Suddenly they hear a DISTANT SOUND.

ROWAN

Quiet.

Another noise?

KINSA

It's him, isn't it? Isn't it?

ROWAN

Quiet.

KINSA

But if it's him...

Kinsa freaks and starts to SCREAM. Rowan clamps a hand over Kinsa's mouth.

ROWAN

Make another sound and I'll snap your neck. Got it?

Kinsa's eyes go wide as she nods.

JANESSA

You're good with people.

SUDDENLY an ELECTRICAL SHORT CIRCUIT fills the Cargo Hold with light. Across the bay, they see a body -- it's MOVING. Hard to tell who it is.

ROWAN

My God, I think there's somebody over there.

JANESSA

I didn't see anything.

(then)
We don't have much time.

ROWAN
Which way is the shuttle?

JANESSA
Straight across.

ROWAN
Go. I'll catch up.

JANESSA
Be careful.

Janessa leads Kinsa toward the Shuttle Bay. Just as Rowan starts toward the body, the LIGHT FAILS AGAIN and she's PLUNGED INTO DARKNESS.

WITH ROWAN

She works her way edgily across the Cargo Hold, the GRUNT GUN held ready.

She continues, an act of sheer will. At last she reaches the corner of the STOR-POD where she thought she saw the body. She braces herself, whips around the corner to see --

NOTHING

Just two bloody steel rods sticking through the STOR-POD.

Rowan takes a few steps backward, panic seeping in. Suddenly she senses danger to her right -- jumps back and levels the grunt-gun all at the same time. She's this close to firing when she sees --

BRODSKI

Trashed. Laying on the floor of Cargo Bay. How he managed to drag himself off the steel rods is anybody's guess.

BRODSKI
Hi.

ROWAN
Hi.

(then)
I better get you outta here. They're refitting the shuttle.

She drops the grunt-gun and grabs Brodski beneath his massive shoulders. He groans in pain, but she's not strong enough to pull him.

ROWAN (CONT'D)
I'm sorry. You're too heavy. I'll have

to go get help.

Brodski grabs her arm.

BRODSKI

Save yourselves. Get the hell out.

ROWAN

I'm not leaving you. I'll get help and come back.

Rowan races toward the shuttle.

INT. SHUTTLE BAY - CONTINUOUS

Janessa and Kinsa pass through en route to cockpit.

JANESSA

C'mon, girl. We're going home.

INT. SHUTTLE COCKPIT - CONTINUOUS

Kinsa sits, puts on COMM-GEAR. Janessa takes down clipboard with check list, etc.

JANESSA

You gonna do this thing?

KINSA

Absolutely.

Janessa isn't sure if she believes her or not, but she has no choice.

JANESSA

Good. Let's get started.

Kinsa starts flipping switches and prepares a well-rehearsed routine. They've all done this before. Janessa exits for the Outboard Module.

INT. SHUTTLE BAY - CONTINUOUS

Janessa returns, goes to OUTBOARD, pulls on COMM-GEAR and starts to hit buttons. She speaks to Kinsa and Crutch.

JANESSA

Kinsa, you there?

KINSA

Yes, ma'am.

JANESSA

Crutch?

CRUTCH

I'm working here, lady.

JANESSA

Gotcha.

(to Kinsa)

Hydraulic lifters?

KINSA

Pressurized and dampened.

JANESSA

Avionics?

KINSA

Set.

JANESSA

Mixture?

KINSA

Set. Four points over norm.

JANESSA

Dorsal sensor indicator?

KINSA

Nodes not functioning.

JANESSA

I'll over-ride. How's that?

KINSA

Dorsal sensor array is engaged. Nodes
in flight position.

JANESSA

Good. Lateral spectrum?

KINSA

Controls are free and correct.

A NEW DEAL. Crutch interrupts. Waylander is there, helping
when possible.

CRUTCH

Stand by for the Fuel Transfer, cells
six and seven bypass.

JANESSA

Negative, Crutch. I'm not showing
isolinear integrity.

CRUTCH

Repeat, please.

JANESSA

No insolinear integrity. I think we may
be screwed here.

CRUTCH

Re route through Lem-Pac Fusion Bypass.

JANESSA

Say again? Confirm Lem-Pac Fusion.

CRUTCH

That's affirmative. Lem-Pac Fusion.

KINSA

Lem-Pac Fusion Bypassed. Standing by.

INT. WEAPONS HOLD - CONTINUOUS

Tsunaron and Kay-Em are loading supplies and some firearms.

TSUNARON

There's enough firepower here to level a moon. Grab what you can and let's head back to the shuttle.

As they continue to load up --

TSUNARON (CONT'D)

So, what do you think? You think we're going to make it?

KAY-EM 14

Statistical probability of survival -- 12 percent.

TSUNARON

Can't you do a little better on those odds?

KAY-EM 14

I didn't choose them, that's what logic dictates.

TSUNARON

Forget logic, what does your gut tell you?

KAY-EM 14

If I answer that, aren't you afraid it will fry my emotional cortex?

Tsunaron smiles then takes her face in his hands and kisses her.

TSUNARON

In case things go bad out there, I just wanted you to know how much I care about you.

Kay-Em grabs him forcefully and really kisses him.

TSUNARON (CONT'D)

Whoa.

KAY-EM 14

Statistical probability for survival: 53 percent.

TSUNARON

Wow, one kiss jumped us 40 percent?

KAY-EM 14

Want to go for a hundred, cowboy?

INT. SHUTTLE BAY - CONTINUOUS

JANESSA

Damnit Crutch, you better know what you're doing.

Crutch switches six different knobs. We all know this is dangerous shit, whatever he's doing. Finally he hits one.

JANESSA (CONT'D)

Yes, Crutch, you did it! You did it!!

Rowan enters from Cargo Bay.

KINSA

Transfer underway.

JANESSA

Master conduit is free of obstructions. We are fueling.

ROWAN

(good news)

Brodski. It was Brodski. He's alive.

JANESSA

No shit!

ROWAN

I can't move him. Are Way and Crutch back?

JANESSA

Still on the bridge, rerouting the fuel.
(pleased)
They pulled it off...

ROWAN

I need help.

Janessa punches a button for intercom --

INTERCUT WITH CRUTCH AND WAYLANDER

JANESSA

Yo, guys.

ROWAN

Show me...

JANESSA

Just hold this down.

ROWAN

Brodski. He's still alive in the Cargo Bay. I can't move him by myself.

CRUTCH

I can handle it from here.

WAYLANDER

On my way.

ROWAN

Do we have any kind of stretcher?

JANESSA

Check by the first aid.

(points)

There. I'll send Way.

(back to biz)

Crutch, how we doing on time?

CRUTCH

Time we ain't got, lady. But with my incredible skills...

JANESSA

And a shitload of good luck.

CRUTCH

And a giant shitload of good luck.

(he finishes his master finesse play with the console)

We will be out of here.

(fat and happy)

Shuttle is fueled and ready.

INT. GRENDEL BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Crutch finishes up his work. Just as he completes his last task, Jason BLOCKS THE DOOR.

Crutch hits the all-call intercom button, allowing everybody to hear his last words.

CRUTCH

Oh, shit. I've got company, people.

INT. CARGO BAY - CONTINUOUS

Rowan grabs first aid stuff and hustles off.

INT. CARGO BAY - CONTINUOUS

Rowan arrives where Brodski should be. He's gone. It doesn't make any sense.

WAYLANDER (O.S.)
Rowan.

ROWAN
Here.

WAYLANDER
Where is he?

ROWAN
Don't know.

WAYLANDER
This way. Hurry.

They head back towards the shuttle.

INT. SHUTTLE COCKPIT - CONTINUOUS

Kinsa sits in the pilot's seat. Over the intercom, she hears Crutch buying the farm. Kinsa shivers uncontrollably with fear. She seems to have lost all conscious thought. She's becoming primal. Feral.

She sees a button labeled HATCH LOCK and reaches for it --

INT. GRENDEL BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

CRUTCH
Fuck me.

JASON grabs Crutch and smashes him into the electrical panel, holding him there until he fries.

INT. CARGO BAY - NEAR SHUTTLE BAY - CONTINUOUS

Rowan and Waylander hear Crutch die over the intercom...

INT. SHUTTLE BAY - CONTINUOUS

Janessa hears Crutch die. SSSHHHHUCNK! Kinsa closes the hatch. Janessa tries to get her to open it.

INT. SHUTTLE BAY - CONTINUOUS

Janessa talks urgently into the COMM.

JANESSA
Kinsa! Open the door!

(no response)
Open the fucking door!

Rowan and Waylander come running up.

WAYLANDER
What's going on? Why aren't you on board?

JANESSA
Kinsa won't open the door. Offhand, I'd say she's having a freak-out.
(into mic)
And this is really a bad time for this!

ROWAN
Janessa. Gentle.
(into mic)
Kinsa, honey, can you hear me? I need you to open the door.

Static, then --

KINSA (O.S.)
No...

ROWAN
Kinsa, we can go home now, it's over. Just open the door.

KINSA (O.S.)
No.

There are sounds from offstage. It could be Jason.

ROWAN
Open the fucking door right fucking now you dumb bitch!!!

JANESSA
That was gentle?

INT. SHUTTLE COCKPIT - CONTINUOUS

Kinsa leans forward and presses a button labeled LAUNCH!

INT. SHUTTLE BAY - CONTINUOUS

The LAUNCH LIGHT blinks RED.

JANESSA
NO! Kinsa, the fuel lines are still attached!

EXT. GRENDEL - CONTINUOUS

The SHUTTLE TEARS away from the docking bay. Fuel lines

pulls tight.

INT. SHUTTLE COCKPIT - CONTINUOUS

Kinsa stares out the window as the shuttle JERKS and stops its outward movement.

EXT. SHUTTLE - CONTINUOUS

It slides away, held fast by straining fuel lines. With agonizing slowness. The shuttle SLAMS into Grendel's hull.

KAFWAM! The SHUTTLE EXPLODES!

INT. SHUTTLE BAY - CONTINUOUS

JANESSA

Kinsa!

The impact throws our heroes to the deck.

WAYLANDER

Now what?

At that moment, Jason steps into the boarding area, blocking their path.

JANESSA

Now what? Basically, now is when we die.

ROWAN

Bullshit.

She levels her gun to fire and CLICK. It's empty.

JANESSA

Great. Okay, new plan. When he gets you, I'll run.

They're trapped. This is it. Jason closes in.

TSUNARON (O.S.)

Hey, slappy! Got a little something for ya!

Jason turns around. Tsunaron stands at the entrance to the boarding area, hair mussed, shirt half tucked, big smile on his face. Tsun reaches behind him and grabs the hand of --

KAY-EM

The new and improved killer droid! Her hair is wild, not nearly as wild as her eyes, though. Dressed in reinforced battle armor and packing an assortment of high-tech weapons,

she's a sultry, sexy, and completely lethal work of art.

WAYLANDER

Uh, wow.

TSUNARON

I gave her an upload.

JANESSA

Give me one.

Jason cocks his head, dumbfounded. The sight of this formidable adversary throws him momentarily off-stride.

Kay-Em steps forward. Cool, confident, and ready to rock and with one hand wracks her large weapon.

KAY-EM 14

'fraid I'm gonna have to hurt-cha now.

She whips the gun at Jason as he flings his machete at her. SHUNK! The machete slams into her chest and she collapses.

TSUNARON

Kay-Em!!!

JANESSA

That didn't go so well.

Jason moves to Kay-Em. Tsunaron gives ground. With a deep sigh, Kay-Em goes limp. Jason bends down to retrieve his machete. As he pulls it free.

Kay-Em's EYES POP OPEN! She smiles and grabs his wrist.

KAY-EM 14

Gotcha!

Jason looks down and sees the chain gun placed point-blank at his chest. BRRRRRAATTTT! Jason is hurled through the air with machete in hand. He flies through the doorway and into

INT. CARGO BAY - CONTINUOUS

Jason lands hard on his back.

BACK TO SHUTTLE BAY

TSUNARON

(total pride)

That's my girl.

Kay-Em stands in the doorway looking down at Jason.

KAY-EM 14

Alright, let's get started.

Kay-Em flips through the air and lands on top of a 6X12 crate. Looks down to find JASON IS GONE!

KAY-EM 14 (CONT'D)

Ooo, you wanna play.

Jason appears behind the crate and slams his hand into it. It upturns. But Kay-Em walks the crate like a river log and flips BACKWARDS, landing behind Jason.

KAY-EM 14 (CONT'D)

Sorry, chump, not good enough.

Jason turns to her, the satellite dish over his shoulder. Kay-Em opens fire. Jason and the satellite beyond are riddled with bullets.

Through the shards of flying glass and debris, Kay-Em catches a glimpse of Jason's retreat. She moves between two racks filled with reflective satellite panels, spots Jason and opens FIRE.

Panels shatter. She's shooting at his reflection as Jason steps up behind her. Kay-Em realizes her mistake as Jason raises his machete.

KAY-EM 14 (CONT'D)

Tricky little sumbitch.

She leaps into a roundhouse kick, but Jason catches her leg and flings her through the air. She tumbles, then lands like a cat in the Weapons hold doorway, then BACKFLIPS into the weapons hold.

Jason moves toward the weapons hold.

INT. WEAPONS HOLD - CONTINUOUS

Jason enters but finds no Kay-Em. He glances around then moves toward the walkway.

OVER HIS SHOULDER

Kay-Em drops to the pedestal in the center of the room. She tosses her gatlin gun aside and pulls her sidearms.

Jason turns.

KAY-EM 14

Peek-a-boo.

Kay-Em opens fire. Jason is blown into --

INT. WALKWAY "B" - CONTINUOUS

Through a blurred combo of martial arts kicks mixed with sidearm onslaught, Kay-Em pushes Jason to the end of the

walkway where he finally crumbles to the floor.

Kay-Em immediately FLIPS through the air and lands straddling Jason. She slams the barrels of her sidearms up to his temples.

KAY-EM 14

Say goodnight, ass --

KAFWAM! Jason bashes her in the chest, sending her flying backwards. She crashes onto the floor, begins to rise, but Jason's FOOT SLAMS her throat to the ground.

She struggles to get up, but Jason's too much. He raises her machete.

ANOTHER ANGLE

As the kids stare into the hallway, there's nothing they can do.

JASON

Brings his machete down when suddenly --

BRODSKI rises behind Jason and STABS him in the leg.

ROWAN

Brodski!

Jason reaches down and breaks the knife blade. Kay-Em glances up at Brodski.

KAY-EM 14

I had it under control, but thanks.

She leaps to her feet.

BRODSKI

My pleasure.

The exertion and loss of blood leaves Brodski weak. He stumbles, nearly falls, but Rowan and Waylander catch him.

Kay-Em points her guns at Jason.

KAY-EM 14

As for you...

She fires a round of bullets at him, describing a circle on the wall behind him.

INT. LAB ONE - CONTINUOUS

The slugs BURST through the back wall, SHATTERING the assorted glassed specimens.

INT. WALKWAY "B" - CONTINUOUS

Jason must be wondering why Kay-Em fired AROUND and not AT him, but he doesn't contemplate the moment, instead he raises his weapon.

Kay-Em opens fire again, BLOWING Jason's arm off. Jason stares down at the severed limb as Kay-Em barrels toward him. She spins and throws a round-house kick, SLAMMING him RIGHT THROUGH the shattered wall!

INT. LAB ONE - CONTINUOUS

Jason tumbles through SHATTERING the remaining specimens, which fall all around him and cover him with goo. He lands in front of the N2.

Kay-Em leaps through the hole firing, then holsters her gun. She reaches back and retrieves the rocket launcher. If Jason could speak, his first words would probably be "Oh shit!"

KAY-EM 14

Now I'm gonna fuck you up.

And then Kay-Em unleashes a final SAVAGE ONSLAUGHT of firepower. A rocket blows his leg to hell. Another slams into the side of his chest.

And finally, Kay-Em zeros in on his head and fires.

POV THROUGH JASON'S MASK

The rocket screams right toward him, then --

KAFOOM

A third of his mask and skull is blown to hell. The remaining mass drops to the ground. And now -- finally -- Kay-Em approaches with Jason's machete. She spikes it ceremonially in the last little lump of Jason that remains.

JANESSA

You did it!

WAYLANDER

All right!

Tsunaron goes to Kay-Em, who throws her arm around him in a very possessive and sexually knowing way.

KAY-EM 14

Who's your mama?

She gives him a lusty kiss. Rowan turns to Brodski.

ROWAN

I was coming back for you.

Brodski nods. He believes her.

WAYLANDER

Let's get you patched up.

Rowan helps Brodski into the N2 and Tsun throws a switch.

EXT. GRENDEL - LATER

The pathetic sounds of Grendel's distress beacon fill the time.

INT. LAB ONE - CONTINUOUS

Brodski, Tsun and Rowan are alone in Lab One. Brodski gets off the N2 machine. He seems pretty healthy and strong. Suddenly the ship RUMBLES. They grab hold of something secure, then --

ROWAN

What the hell's that?

TSUNARON

Nothing good.

EXT. GRENDEL BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

A piece of the hull flies off the ship and floats off into deep space.

INT. LAB ONE - CONTINUOUS

TSUNARON

Can you walk?

BRODSKI

Better 'n' ever, kid.

All right, maybe not better than ever, but not too bad. Rowan smiles and Tsun kicks a roll cart out of the way as they exit. The roll cart thumps into the N2, sparks fly.

The N2 continues to twitch and spasm, sending random scanning beams around the lab.

ON N2 SCREEN

We see the simple word: "SCANNING"...

A SCANNING BEAM hits what's left of Jason's body and stops.

ON N2 SCREEN

"DNA SOURCE LOCATED" blinks.

INT. LAB TWO - CONTINUOUS

Waylander crosses to the console and punches something up on the monitor: a ship's schematic. Brodski, Rowan and Tsun enter.

WAYLANDER

We've got trouble.

They gather around the monitor and check out the schematic which shows the whole RIGHT HULL blinking with RED "CRITICAL FAILURE" lights.

WAYLANDER (CONT'D)

The collision compromised the hull.
She's bleeding out.

JANESSA

Damnit, damnit, damnit, damnit!

RESCUE VOICE (O.S.)

Tiamat to Grendel, Tiamat to Grendel, do you read? Over. Tiamat to Grendel. Do you read?

Holy shit, there is a God! Janessa leaps toward the COMM.

JANESSA

Yes, yes. Thank God! This is Grendel.
Tiamat, we read you! Can you hear us?!

RESCUE VOICE (O.S.)

That's affirmative, Tiamat. Very affirmative. Please advise us of earliest possible ETA. Situation critical.

RESCUE VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

ETA 97 minutes.

WAYLANDER

(re: schematic)

We don't have that much time.

(rushes over; punches the COMM button)

This is Grendel. Our hull is bleeding out. We're gonna have a core implosion in less than thirty minutes. Do you copy?

RESCUE VOICE (O.S.)

We copy you, Grendel. Advise how you would like us to proceed?

JANESSA

You've got to come now. Do you copy?
Now.

RESCUE VOICE (O.S.)
We're four parsecs away, Grendel.

Waylander considers, then --

WAYLANDER
I don't want to take them down with us.
(beat)
If you can't get here in half an hour,
there's no point.

JANESSA
What?! Are you fucking high?!
(punches comm button)
Tiamat, this is Grendel! Ignore the
last idiot! You get your ass out here,
you hear me! Get your ass out here!

ON ROWAN

Staring at the schematic with a stranger's eyes. She notices
the BRIDGE SECTION. Connected to the RIGHT HULL by three
walkways.

ROWAN
Would it help if we just go over here?

TSUNARON
No good. When this hull blows, it'll
take the bridge with it.

Waylander crosses to the console and punches something up on
the monitor. A ship's schematic. She points to the WALKWAYS
connecting the BRIDGE and the RIGHT HULL.

ROWAN
Unless we disconnect these walkways.

WAYLANDER
You can't disconnect them.

BRODSKI
Blow them up?

ROWAN
Don't know.

TSUNARON
Plenty of macrocharge in the weapons
hold.

BRODSKI
This...this could work.

WAYLANDER
Tiamat, we're gonna try something here.
If you're game, maintain your current

course and speed and, God willing, we'll see you when you get here.

RESCUE VOICE (O.S.)

Roger that. See you in 95 minutes.
Good luck, Grendel.

BRODSKI

Let's move out.

INT. WEAPONS HOLD - CONTINUOUS

Our group is gathered near the door, macrocharges in hand, and cordless headset COMM RIGS in place.

BRODSKI

We'll split up and set the charges. Who has the remote?

Waylander tapes a BLACK BOX belted to his waist.

WAYLANDER

Right here, baby.

BRODSKI

We'll meet back in Walkway B.

The teams split up and head out.

INT. LAB ONE - CONTINUOUS

We see a schematic of Jason's battered body on the monitor. Beside it is the one Adrienne did when they first brought Jason on board.

The computer is busy comparing the two. Doing its job. Hoses lower from the N2 and nano-ants pour out from within. They swarm over what's left of Jason's body. The scanning lasers move to the stump at Jason's shoulder.

ON N2 SCREEN

"SEARCHING FOR BIO-MATCH"

Several strands of Nano-ant groups spread out from the body and swarm over parts of lab debris. The swarm pulls assorted parts back toward Jason's body.

ON N2 SCREEN

"BIO-MATCH LOCATED -- INITIATE TISSUE FORMATION"

Nano-nats swarm with more intensity as a huge sphere of robotic arms swings over the body and joins in to the fun. On the schematic, we see Jason's internal organs being repaired. By now we've figured out...nothing good can come from this.

INT. WALKWAY "A"

Waylander and Janessa work feverishly, planting a line of charges along the steel tube.

INT. WALKWAY "B" - CONTINUOUS

Tsunaron and Kay-Em set their charges, then hustle back along the walkway.

INT. WALKWAY "X" - CONTINUOUS

Brodski and Rowan plant the last of their charges.

BRODSKI

Okay, I've got two more that I want to put near the core. Tell Waylander to wait for me outside the hold. I'll be another three, four minutes.

ROWAN

Got it. You sure you don't need me here?

BRODSKI

No, just tell Waylander. He's got the detonator.

She exits.

INT. WALKWAY "C" - CONTINUOUS

Waylander and Janessa come rushing up the walkway, with Tsunaron and Kay-Em just a beat behind.

JANESSA

All set?

Waylander nods.

TSUNARON

Good to go.

They turn to cross to the BRIDGE SECTION but at that instant, an OMINOUS RUMBLE throws them all to the deck of the walkway.

TSUNARON (CONT'D)

Hold together, baby.

They scramble up the walkway toward a DOOR connecting to the weapons hold. But just as they reach it, they hear CHANG!

JANESSA

What the hell is that?

ANGLE ON

The other end of the walkway. The entrance from the right hull. The CHANGS get louder as a silhouette emerges.

VARIOUS SHOTS

of a chrome, black and leather, bio-mechanoid of body parts.

JASON VORHEES

steps into view. A NEW JASON! UBER JASON! His vaporized leg and arm are now forged out of Chrome Metal melded with flesh. His clothes are BLACK, no longer tattered - fitting much tighter to his muscular frame.

His mask is CHROME. We can't see them, but we just know. His insides are in better shape than ever.

He closes in.

WAYLANDER

Impossible! He's dead.

ROWAN

I'd say he got better.

KAY-EM 14

He's been modified.

JANESSA

Ya think?

TSUNARON

Can you take him?

KAY-EM 14

I can try.

Kay-Em pulls out her weapons. BRRRAATT!! But it doesn't faze the NEW uber Jason. SPARKS FLY as bullets bounce off his metal limbs.

Uber Jason steps up and swings a NEW, improved MACHETE. It SLICES through Kay-Em's armor, removing a huge chunk of metal.

Uber Jason grabs her and swings against a walkway stanchion. Kay-Em does a back flip, kicking Uber Jason in the chest with all her android might. But he doesn't budge.

INT. CARGO BAY - INTERCUT

Brodski is finishing his last charge. He either hears the gunshots (choice two) or buzzes Rowan on her COMM-GEAR.

BRODSKI

I'm set. On my way back.

ROWAN

Better hurry.

MORE GUNSHOTS.

BRODSKI

What the hell's going on?

ROWAN

Jason Fucking Vorhees, that's what!

BRODSKI

Now way!

He runs for the Weapons Hold.

INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Shot of Brodski tearing down to help.

INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Kay-Em runs up Uber Jason's chest and kicks him in the face. It does nothing. She backs off and unleashes all her firepower, creating a curtain of death in the walkway area.

But when she's done...and the smoke clears...Uber Jason emerges UNHARMED.

KAY-EM 14

You guys might wanna run.

BACK ON KAY-EM as --

Uber Jason wraps his metallic hand around her throat, holding her tight.

KAY-EM 14 (CONT'D)

That the best you can do...

(to the gang)

Go! GO!!!

Uber Jason cocks a massive fist. He punches Kay-Em in the face and KAY-EM'S HEAD FLIES OFF! It rolls to a stop halfway between Uber Jason and where our gang is gathered by the door.

TSUNARON

Kay-Em!!!

KAY-EM 14

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

Tsunaron rushes back to retrieve the head.

KAY-EM 14 (CONT'D)

Tsun! No!!

Tsun hurls himself along the walkway, diving for Kay-Em's head like a loose football. Uber Jason raises his machete, about to give Tsun the death blow --

But Rowan hurls herself RIGHT OVER TSUN, catching Uber Jason in the mid-section. She doesn't take him down, but his machete blow falls wide.

TSUNARON

Rowan, what are you doing?

Uber Jason grabs Rowan by her hair and lifts her up to eye level. He pulls her close to his mask, staring at her. Oh, yes, he remembers her.

SHE SPITS IN HIS FACE!

Once again, Uber Jason cocks his massive fist, but --

WHAM!

Waylander lands on Uber Jason's back, his beefy arm locked around Jason's neck. Vorhees spins, dropping Rowan and smashing Waylander into the wall.

Waylander still clings to Uber Jason's back, who drives into the walkway wall again.

CRACK!

Waylander let's out an agonizing howl. He falls to the deck, his back broken, his legs bent under him at a sickening angle. It's obvious he can't move.

TSUNARON (CONT'D)

Waylander!

Jason faces our heroes.

ROWAN

Run! Run!

They dart toward the door of the weapons hold and safety.

INT. WALKWAY AT WEAPONS' HOLD - CONTINUOUS

Brodski flies in. Janessa points toward the corridor and Uber Jason.

JANESSA

There...

Rowan and Tsun (still holding Kay-Em's head) race down the walkway toward them.

INT. WEAPONS HOLD - CONTINUOUS

JANESSA

Oh shit! Waylander had the trigger!

Brodski helps Rowan and Tsunaron dive under the door a split second before it slides shut - then --

KA-FWAM! Uber Jason slams into it from the other side.

TSUNARON

Get ready to blow the walkway!

BRODSKI

Waylander's got the trigger.

Brodski looks through the viewport to see Waylander's body. There's no way to get the remote. Then --

INT. WALKWAY - CONTINUOUS

Waylander's head rises. He stares right at Brodski. He smiles a sad smile, then coughs. Blood dribbles from his mouth. Both know what has to happen next.

WAYLANDER'S POV

AS Jason pounds the door.

WAYLANDER

Hey, asshole!

Uber Jason stops pounding and turns.

INT. WEAPONS HOLD - CONTINUOUS

BRODSKI

Hit the deck!

He drags Rowan to the floor. The others dive too.

INT. WALKWAY - CONTINUOUS

With one hand, Waylander FLIPS Uber Jason the bird. With the other, he hits the TRIGGER. The charges BLOW! A fireball rushes toward Uber Jason! It lifts him off his feet and HURLS him directly at CAMERA.

INT. WEAPONS HOLD - CONTINUOUS

KA-FWAM!!! An imprint of Jason's body is STAMPED into the door.

EXT. GRENDEL - CONTINUOUS

The walkways explode! The right hull separates from the

BRIDGE SECTION. Vectors off a short distance, then --

KA-FOOM!

Grendel's RIGHT HULL EXPLODES! They barely made it!

INT. WEAPONS HOLD - CONTINUOUS

The area bucks from the blast's impact. Our heroes go airborne for a moment, then CRASH to the deck.

Everybody checks their body for injury and their immediate surroundings for damage. They can all breath, the hull is holding -- at least for the time being.

BRODSKI

Damage?

Tsunaron climbs to a console.

TSUNARON

We're okay. I think we're okay.

ROWAN

We made it?

BRODSKI

Maybe.

KAY-EM 14

I'd clap if I could.

RESCUE VOICE (O.S.)

Tiamat to Grendel. Come in.

JANESSA

(into mic)

We read you, Tiamat. Our little plan worked.

The kids gather around with growing excitement.

EXT. GRENDEL BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

The one remaining pontoon is rotating from the explosion. The Tiamat is near the damaged hull.

RESCUE VOICE (O.S.)

What the hell is going on in there? You almost took us out.

INT. TIAMAT - CONTINUOUS

NOTE: Shoot both sides of this conversation.

JANESSA (O.S.)

Where are you, Tiamat?

RESCUE PILOT

Right next door. We have you vectored for approach and emergency docking. You're doing a little rocking and rolling out there. So do what you can to hold your position.

INT. GRENDEL BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

JANESSA

Like we've got a choice?

BRODSKI

(into mic)

Understood, Tiamat. Standing by.

(to others)

Let's head to docking. You okay, girl?

ROWAN

Never better.

Brodski likes this girl. Tough kid. And she likes him, too.

BRODSKI

Let's go.

On JANESSA sitting on the bench.

JANESSA

It's about damn time!

Suddenly, behind her. WHAM! Uber Jason's FIST BURSTS THROUGH the hull!

BRODSKI

You've got to be shitting me!

EXT. GRENDEL BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Uber Jason is glued to the outside of the spacecraft and has punched his fist through the goddamn hull.

INT. WEAPONS HOLD - CONTINUOUS

Jason rips his hand back out and the vacuum starts sucking. WARNING ALARMS SOUND. A SUCKING WIND RISES. Uber Jason rips a hole in the hull. He's not finished yet.

The VACUUM wreaks havoc in the weapons hold. Everything not tied down goes shooshing out the hole.

EXT. GRENDEL BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Uber Jason holds onto the ship as stuff whizzes past him.

INT. WEAPONS HOLD - CONTINUOUS

Fighting against the hurricane-force wind, Brodski, Tsunaron and Rowan reach the CORRIDOR. The noise is deafening.

BRODSKI

Come on!

Our heroes make their way through the door - all but Janessa - she's in shit shape.

JANESSA

Crawls across the floor against the onrushing wind. Clinging desperately to a section of steel grating.

BRODSKI (CONT'D)

JANESSA!

JANESSA

SHUT THE DAMN DOOR!

A section of the steel grating TEARS FREE and goes whipping past her.

THE STEEL MESH SPLATS ACROSS THE HOLE, COVERING IT WITH A CHEESE-GRATER PATTERN OF STEEL.

Behind it, we see one of Uber Jason's HANDS clinging to the edge of the hole.

Brodski grabs hold of the door frame and reaches out. She's too far.

ROWAN

Here!

Rowan takes his hand and forming a human chain, she moves toward Janessa, but it's too late.

Janessa's grating tears free.

JANESSA

This sucks on so many levels!

And so it does. Janessa is JERKED FREE. She flies PAST CAMERA and out the ship.

THE OTHERS

Look on in horror. Brodski drags the others out into the corridor and shuts the door behind them.

ON THE STEEL MESH

As the pressure in the Weapons Hold equalizes and the wind dies down, we see a TATTER of flesh and hair across the steel

mesh. Then Uber Jason's hand grabs the grate and punches it in. His other hand appears and he starts to rip steel.

INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Our heroes race along the corridor, closing HATCHES behind them. BOOM! Behind them --

ROWAN

Oh, great!

INT. WEAPONS HOLD - CONTINUOUS

KA-BOOM! Uber Jason smashes through the weapons hold door and steps into the corridor.

INT. CARGO BAY - CONTINUOUS

Our guys race across the room into --

INT. SHUTTLE BAY - CONTINUOUS

BRODSKI

Tiamat, we are at the evac door.

RESCUE PILOT (O.S.)

So am I, Grendel. You ready to get off that boat?

ROWAN

We are so ready.

BRODSKI

That's affirmative, Tiamat! Standing by for acquisition.

EXT. GRENDEL BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

The Tiamat is beginning to extend its EMERGENCY EVACUATION SLIDE. Think of it as some sort of strong tube that will make a pressurized union between the two hatches. It looks like a ritual mating dance between sexual space ships. The Tiamat pulls close and connects.

INT. SHUTTLE BAY - CONTINUOUS

Bump. Rumble.

RESCUE PILOT (O.S.)

Tiamat to Grendel, lifeline secured. Initiate collar pressurization.

BRODSKI

Roger, Tiamat! Opening under doors.

Brodski throws the switch. Instead of the door opening, there is an ugly, grinding sound.

ROWAN

Lemme guess, we just got another visit
from the fuck-up fairy.

TSUNARON

(re: computer)

I've got this. Let me try an override.

(tries some things)

Shit shit shit shit shit shit.

(finally)

The exterior motor's got no power.

Brodski has the service panel open, exposing a handful of hi
tech laser beams and terminals. Having looked it over, he
knows Tsunaron's right. There's only one thing he can do.

BRODSKI

Yeah.

ROWAN

What does that mean?

BRODSKI

It means I'm going EVA.

(to Tsun)

I can get it from outside.

TSUNARON

Yeah.

ROWAN

What does that mean?

BRODSKI

It means I'm going EVA.

(to Tsun)

I can get it from outside.

TSUNARON

I don't think we have time.

BRODSKI

We don't have a choice.

(to Rowan)

I'll need you here on this side.

ROWAN

EVA. What's EVA?

BRODSKI

Spacewalk.

Brodski exits frame to put on EVA suit.

ROWAN

Oh yeah, spacewalk.

TSUNARON

It's worth a shot. Go.

Brodski begins putting on his EVA suit.

TSUNARON (CONT'D)

If he can jump the leads out there we can reroute them in here. Hopefully, that will open the door and we get off this thing before it blows the hell up.

ROWAN

Sounds like a good plan.

TSUNARON

Tiamat? This is Grendel. Our escape hatch's jammed. We're going EVA to try to patch it up.

INT. TIAMAT - CONTINUOUS

Concern.

RESCUE PILOT

Then get a move on. Systems show you are leaking serious nitro-methane. It's already at 41 percent. You get off now or you don't get off.

TSUNARON (O.S.)

We're on it, Tiamat. Just a few more minutes.

INT. MAINTENANCE HATCH - CONTINUOUS

Brodski steps forward in a red environment suit.

BRODSKI

Set. I'm in the Maintenance Hatch.
(pulls down visor)
Check 1, 2, 3.

ROWAN

It's working.

BRODSKI

I'm ready.

TSUNARON

Then go, Sarge.

BUMP.

ROWAN

Sarge...

BRODSKI

Yeah.

ROWAN

Don't fuck this up.

They both smile. Brodski exits.

INT. SHUTTLE BAY - CONTINUOUS

INSERT COMPUTER SCREEN.

Tsun hits a button and a schematic shows up where JASON IS and how many hatches he's going through. We might cut to this schematic from time-to-time to chart his progress.

TSUNARON

Those hatches aren't going to keep him out much longer. You were an expert on this guy, right?

ROWAN

What are you thinking?

TSUNARON

Tell me everything you know about Crystal Lake.

EXT. GRENDEL BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

CGI Brodski floats around toward the evacuation slide. Gets in position. He opens the side access panel.

BRODSKI

I'm out here, let's do this.

INT. SHUTTLE BAY - CONTINUOUS

Rowan crosses to the access panel from Tsunaron's side, wearing her comm-gear. Kay-Em's head has been hardwired to the computer that Tsunaron is sitting at.

ROWAN

Standing by. Over.

BRODSKI

Okay, I'm going to bypass the main power supply unit and send it to you.

ROWAN

(studying)

Send it? How will I know I got it?

BRODSKI

Just listen. There's a red wire next to a red and blue striped conductor.

Disconnect it and hold it free. Don't touch anything.

ROWAN

Got it.

BRODSKI

When I tell yo, attach it to the terminal on the lower left corner. See it. It has two yellow leads coming in.

ROWAN

I see them.

BRODSKI

Connect them and don't do anything else. Until I tell you.

BUMP.

EXT. GRENDEL BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

A small explosion at the front of the ship sends shrapnel sailing back over Brodski and the Tiamat.

INT. SHUTTLE BAY - CONTINUOUS

Tsunaron is over with Kay-Em, typing like crazy.

RESCUE PILOT (O.S.)

That was another part of your hull, Grendel. You are running out of time.

BRODSKI (O.S.)

Just a few more minutes, Tiamat.

TSUNARON

We're working very hard and very fast, right guys?!

RESCUE PILOT (O.S.)

We can disengage and come around again.

TSUNARON

No way, Tiamat. Just another minute.

RESCUE PILOT (O.S.)

We'll stand by as long as we can, Grendel.

Then in the Cargo Bay, there's a loud noise. BOOM! BOOM!

TSUNARON

Uh-oh.

Then -- KA-FWAM! Uber Jason finally steps through the twisted mass of metal into Cargo Bay.

INT. SHUTTLE BAY - CONTINUOUS

Tsun sees Jason in the Cargo Hold.

TSUNARON

He's here. You ready, Kay?

KAY-EM 14

I was built ready, babe.

TSUNARON

Initiate.

INT. CARGO BAY - CONTINUOUS

Jason steps down into the Cargo Bay. As he starts toward Tsunaron, the room blurs and shifts and becomes --

CRYSTAL LAKE

Almost. Forest, cabins, the lake, all a bit distorted.

It gets Uber Jason's attention. At first he's confused, but then he's interested.

INT. SHUTTLE BAY - CONTINUOUS

Tsunaron watches Jason through the cabin window.

TSUNARON

It's working. It's working, he's buying it!

(to Computer/Kay-Em)

Repair variations using data file
Crystal Lake circa 1980.

Rowan pokes her head out of the closet and looks at Crystal Lake. Pretty impressive.

ROWAN

Wow.

Brodski snaps her back to attention.

BRODSKI (O.S.)

Rowan. Are you there?

ROWAN

Yes.

BRODSKI (O.S.)

Now! See the bright blue diode?
Connect it to the terminal.

Rowan puts the diode to the terminal. It sparks. Lights dim as a result.

TSUNARON

Was that you or me?

BRODSKI

That's the wrong one!

ROWAN

Shut up! I did what you said!

BRODSKI

The bright blue diode?!

She sees that the one she had in her hands was not the brightest of the bunch.

ROWAN

(looking closely)

Okay, it was just blue. I've got it now. Sorry.

Tsunaron looks out the window again.

INT. CARGO BAY - CONTINUOUS

At that moment, Jason turns and sees Tsun.

INT. SHUTTLE BAY - CONTINUOUS

Tsun whips his head back.

TSUNARON

Ooops.

ROWAN

What do you mean, "oops"?

TSUNARON

Nothing.

(covering)

How's it coming with that door?

ROWAN

Not nothing. You don't just say oops. What?

TSUNARON

I think he saw me.

Rowan looks out the window. Sees Jason advancing.

ROWAN

If you got something brilliant up your sleeve, do it now!

Tsun works feverishly at the console.

TSUNARON

I got something. Kay? Where are you?

KAY-EM 14

Searching...found, downloading.

TSUNARON

Initiate.

WE HEAR the distant GIRLISH LAUGHTER.

INT. CARGO BAY - CONTINUOUS

Jason stops. Turns toward the sound. Through the bushes, he sees TWO TEEN GIRLS wearing only a bra and panties. He moves toward them and steps into their campsite.

INT. SHUTTLE BAY - CONTINUOUS

Rowan smiles brightly.

ROWAN

That's brilliant!

TSUNARON

(never stopping work)

Thank you, thank you.

KAY-EM 14

I think he's wonderful!

INT. CARGO BAY - CONTINUOUS

GIRL TEEN #1

(offers a beer)

Hey? You wanna beer?

GIRL TEEN #2

Or do you wanna smoke pot?

GIRL TEEN #1

Or we can have pre-marital sex?!

GIRL TEEN #1 & #2

We love pre-marital sex!!

He stares from one sleeping bag to the other. Which to do first? Then he reaches down and grabs them both. He swings the bags in circles over his head then slams them both into a TREE! He repeats this over and over and over...

INT. SHUTTLE BAY - CONTINUOUS

TSUNARON

Now why don't you get that door open?

Do something?

ROWAN

(focused)

You do something! We're busy here!

BRODSKI (O.S.)

Okay, Rowan! Try it now!

ROWAN

Here we go!

She hits the door panel. NOTHING! Just more grinding.

ROWAN (CONT'D)

Didn't work.

BRODSKI (O.S.)

Okay. I'll try the other. Stand by.

TSUNARON

He's done with the campers.

KAY-EM 14

Wow, he's good.

TSUNARON

Too good. He's coming back.

ROWAN

We need something, Tsunaron.

TSUNARON

I know...ummmm...

ROWAN

Anything!

TSUNARON

Okay! Here!

Tsunaron stammers, he can't think of anything. Then:

INT. CARGO BAY - CONTINUOUS

Jason stops short. Looks up --

INT. SHUTTLE BAY - CONTINUOUS

ROWAN

That's the beset you could come up with?

Tsunaron shrugs.

INT. CARGO BAY - CONTINUOUS

There - in the middle of Crystal Lake - is a 12' TALL BUNNY RABBIT. It looks at Jason and hops off.

INT. SHUTTLE BAY - CONTINUOUS

BRODSKI (O.S.)

Okay! Try it again!

Rowan punches the door control panel. LIGHTS GO ON!

TSUNARON

It's engaged, man. The door is engaged.

RESCUE PILOT (O.S.)

We have lock, Grendel. We have lock.

And with that, SWOOSH! The door opens revealing the Tiamat rescue room. BUMP! RUMBLE!

TSUNARON

Brodski, you're a GOD!

ROWAN

We gonna see you some time soon?

BRODSKI (O.S.)

I'm on my way.

EXT. GRENDEL - CONTINUOUS

Brodski jets back around toward the maintenance hatch.

INT. SHUTTLE BAY - CONTINUOUS

BUMP! RUMBLE!

RESCUE PILOT (O.S.)

Come on, Grendel! We gotta go now!

BRODSKI

Rowan, you and Tsunaron get on that ship. If you have to leave, leave! Don't wait for me.

ROWAN

No.

BRODSKI

Tsunaron, make sure she gets on that ship.

TSUNARON

I hear you, Sarge.

INT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE SIMULATION - CONTINUOUS

Uber Jason heads towards the cabin.

ROWAN

Hey, Slappy. Yeah you! I owe you big

time and now it's time for payback. You
wanna piece of me, c'mon!

As we know it's not a good idea to talk to Jason like that.
He starts toward Rowan, which begins an abbreviated hide and
seek routine through whatever woods and cover are available.

ROWAN (CONT'D)

C'mon. Over here.

(Jason starts at her)

You know how old I am? Four-hundred
eighty one! When I woke up I was
confused. Why was I here? What was I
supposed to do at my age? Now I know.
To put your ass down once and for all,
you menace to society!

With all her might, she swings a tree branch at him. It has
no effect whatsoever. She realizes her master plan didn't
work. She smiles - just kidding.

ROWAN (CONT'D)

Do you wanna have sex? Sex with me?
C'mon, can you handle it? Please,
please, please. I need it. I want it.
Plllleeeeeaaase.

She tears off again, ducking behind a tree.

ROWAN (CONT'D)

Brodski? Where are you?

EXT. GRENDEL - CONTINUOUS

Brodski is busy pulling himself to the maintenance hatch.

BRODSKI

I'm almost at the hatch.

INT. CRYSTAL LAKE SIMULATOR - CONTINUOUS

ROWAN

I don't know how much longer this is
going to work.

She peers out the tree and JUMPS BACK! Jason is right there.
Rowan keeps the tree between them. He takes a swipe at her,
cutting the tree in HALF!

Rowan looks at the trunk for a beat. Then jumps right back
into her tirade.

ROWAN (CONT'D)

Oh no, I forgot. You only do children,
little boys. You couldn't get it up on
a bet, you pencil dick faggot. Fuck
you!

An EXPLOSION RIPS through the Cargo Bay.

INT. CARGO BAY - CONTINUOUS

We see Tsunaron and Kay-Em doing whatever they can to keep Crystal Lake's simulation going.

SPARKS pop from the ceiling and panels behind Tsunaron.

RESCUE PILOT (O.S.)

Grendel. We can't keep pressure lock.
We will disengage in ninety-seconds.

TSUNARON

Ninety-seconds? Copy. You hear that,
Brodski?

RESCUE PILOT (O.S.)

Time to cut your losses, Grendel.

INT. CRYSTAL LAKE SIMULATOR - CONTINUOUS

This is when Jason finally has Rowan cornered. He takes a huge swipe at her and cuts her clean in half. Her dismembered half speaks, nonplussed.

ROWAN

Your mother sucks eggs!

Hey! It's VR ROWAN!

INT. SHUTTLE BAY - CONTINUOUS

Rowan rips off her VR gear.

ROWAN

Goddamn! That's intense.

TSUNARON

Menace to society!? Who writes your
stuff?

BUMP! All go down, including Kay-Em's head. Rowan struggles to get Tsunaron to his feet. He's really hurt.

RESCUE PILOT (O.S.)

You have 40-seconds, Grendel.

ROWAN

(en route to hatch)

Brodski. Come in. Brodski. Where the
hell are you?

RESCUE PILOT (O.S.)

30-seconds.

INT. TIAMAT - RESCUE BAY - CONTINUOUS

Rowan drags Tsun onto Tiamat, where a RESCUE GRUNT helps her pull him on board.

TSUNARON

Kay-Em. Please. Kay-Em.

Rowan is on her way back.

ROWAN

Brodski! Brodski!

INT. SHUTTLE BAY - CONTINUOUS

He's not there and the damn ships about to leave. She sees Kay-Em's head. Sprinting, she picks it up and dashes toward the umbilical.

Uber Jason walks through the cabin and, an instant later, RED FORM steps into frame behind him.

RESCUE PILOT (O.S.)

15...14...13...

BRODSKI

You're mine, Slappy!

RESCUE PILOT (O.S.)

11...10...9...

Rowan, with Kay-Em's head, dashes through the hatch, gives the head to Tsun, grabs the gun from the Tiamat Crew member and --

RESCUE PILOT (O.S.) (CONT'D)

5...4...3...

Rowan is on her way back to rescue Brodski when he crosses to the hatch door. Looks at Rowan then pushes the release switch that closes the door and disengages the Tiamat.

ROWAN

No! Wait! Please!!!

RESCUE PILOT (O.S.)

2...1...

SWOOSH! The door closes and the Tiamat is forced to disengage.

RESCUE PILOT (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Clear! Clear! Clear! Disconnect!

A RESCUE OFFICER HITS a switch and the lifeline disconnects from Grendel, SHRINKING to a protective membrane over the rescue hatch on the Tiamat.

Through the hatch, we see Grendel starting to dwindle in the distance. KAFOOM!

Huge CHUNKS of metallic debris spread from the blast. One chunk is headed right for them.

INT. TIAMAT - RESCUE BAY - CONTINUOUS

TSUNARON

Look out!

ROWAN'S POV

The chunk of metal unfolds. Uber Jason's chrome face and outstretched arms are barrelling right for them! If he hits them at this speed, it's all over.

ROWAN

You gotta be kidding me.

KAY-EM 14

He's gonna hit!

EXT. TIAMAT - CONTINUOUS

KAFWAM! Brodski slams into Uber Jason head on, knocking him off-course.

ROWAN

Brodski!

Brodski and Uber Jason tumble end-over-end in space, trying to land blows on each other. Finally, Brodski gets position on Uber Jason's back and starts slamming his fists into the back of Jason's head.

BRODSKI (O.S.)

How about some of this, you mask-wearing machete-wielding sumbitch!

A JET FLAME shoots out from the EVA SUIT. Brodski and Jason disappear toward Earth Two.

INT. TIAMAT - RESCUE BAY - CONTINUOUS

They watch Brodski and Uber Jason get smaller and smaller, vanishing out of sight.

TSUNARON

He's gone.

ROWAN

I can't believe it.

KAY-EM 14

Tsun?

Kay-Em's head sits on the floor in the back of the rescue bay.

TSUNARON

Kay-Em! You okay?

She stares up with big, emotional eyes.

KAY-EM 14

I'll be back on my feet in no time -- as soon as I have some.

TSUNARON

I'll get right on it.

KAY-EM 14

Good, because I think...

TSUNARON

Yes?

KAY-EM 14

I think I'm horny.

ROWAN

Stares out a porthole toward Earth Two. Tsunaron approaches with Kay-Em.

ROWAN

It's beautiful.

(turns to Tsun)

You think I'll fit in?

TSUNARON

I know you'll fit in. If you want you can crash on my couch for a week or two. Until you find a place of your own.

ROWAN

Uh, thanks, Tsun.

TSUNARON

I want to introduce you to my brother.

ROWAN

He anything like you?

TSUNARON

(thinks)

Not really.

ROWAN

He sounds nice.

They share a laugh as we --

EXT. EARTH TWO - CONTINUOUS

UBER JASON and BRODSKI race toward camera. WHIP FOLLOW as they scream past.

CLOSE ON UBER JASON'S FACE

Brodski on his back beating him still as they are enveloped by the friction field.

THEY ENTER ATMOSPHERE

A comet made of warriors blaze toward EARTH II.

EXT. CAMPSITE - EARTH TWO - DUSK

Mom, Dad and several kids sit on futuristic sleeping bags around a fire.

KID #1

Hey! Check that out!

They look up and see a shooting star whiz across and EXPLODE! One CHUNK separates from the rest and plummets straight toward them.

KID #2

A shooting star!

KID #3

Awesome!

The glowing chunk slams into the lake.

KID #2

Let's go see!

KID #1

Can we, Daddy?

DAD

Sure, why not?

(musing)

What harm could it do?

He puts his arm around his wife. They smile indulgently.

EXT. LAKE - CONTINUOUS

The chunk hits the water with a SIZZLING HISS.

INT. LAKE - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE ON CHROME MASK

As it drifts slowly down and settles on the lake bed...

FADE OUT.