

**BEYOND**

"More Than Meets The Eye"

#002

Story by

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Written by

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FADE IN:

ON THE SCREEN

Extinction is the rule. Survival is the exception.  
-Carl Sagan

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ALIEN MOON - DAY

A large planet fills the horizon. A small moon hangs just above the planet. This planet's atmosphere creates a purple haze that blankets everything. A star shoots across the sky.

END (V.O.)

I never liked the walking corpse brigade.

Then a flash in the distance.

EXT. ALIEN MOON - CRASHED SHUTTLE - DAY

Uprooted plants lay strewn about around a line of fire that extends into a field. A small grey and black ship rests at the end of the line.

END (V.O.)

It always felt like they were just one missed meal from a disaster.

The body of a three-horned alien deer rests near the ship.

INT. ALIEN MOON - CRASHED SHUTTLE - DAY

Damaged control panels spark. The bodies of several security personnel lay on the deck. There is blood everywhere.

END (V.O.)

I always knew Butala would be the death of me.

END, in combat flight suit, is on the ground. SGT. BUTALA, with damaged armor, kneels over top of her.

END (V.O.)

Guess I wasn't wrong on that one.

Butala lets out a howl then ravenously tears into End.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. HEMINGWAY - BRIDGE - DAY

LT. CARTER, 20s, blue hooded shawl, works a console on a two-tiered bridge with sharp, industrial features. Butala stands guard over the bridge.

END (V.O.)

We have been trapped in the canis major galaxy for nearly six months now. Smyth, the alien that brought us here is unsure how to get us back safely.

The large view screens display a small moon in orbit around a ringed planet.

END

Low on supplies I had the bright idea to check out a nearby system...

CAPTAIN BATLEY

Status report.

LT. INGRAM, 20s, blue and grey flight suit, turns her chair from a busy console display and faces CAPTAIN BATLEY, late 30s, white naval uniform stands next to LT. CMDR. END, late 20s, straight faced, blue officer's

INGRAM

Captain, I have locked us into a geosynchronous orbit. We can send a shuttle down to scout supplies when ever the team is ready.

Captain Batley acknowledges Ingram. Then turns to Butala.

CAPTAIN BATLEY

Sargent, can you grab a security detail to escort Lieutenant commander End and Lieutenant Carter down to the planet?

SGT. BUTALA

As you wish captain. My men will be armed for Bugs and Bear.

End loses her cool.

END

All due respect captain, I don't need an escort. Especially not a team of undead stooges on an alien world.

SGT. BUTALA

No respect at all commander, but My men fought and died to win the war while you hid on your fancy ships.

Lt. Carter looks over information on his console.

CARTER

While I would love to take in more of your posturing and theatrics we need to get down there sooner rather than later.

CAPTAIN BATLEY

Agreed Lieutenant carter. I need that team in a shuttle ready to go now. That is an order.

The three salute the captain. One By one they each make an exit from the bridge.

INT. HEMINGWAY - DOCKING BAY - DAY

Three security members follow Butala in to the rear of a shuttle. Carter looks over a manifest. End walks towards the shuttle.

END

Lieutenant are we loaded up?

CARTER

Yes commander we are. Atmospheric readings show high concentrations of oneirogenic gas. I took the liberty of adding extra filters to the survey suits.

END

Good job lieutenant.

The two walk up the ramp and into the ship.

EXT. SPACE ABOVE ALIEN MOON - DAY

The shuttle cruises along at a brisk pace. It descends into the planets atmosphere. A wave of electricity cascades across the atmosphere and impacts the shuttle.

INT. SHUTTLE - DAY

End, steely-eyed, fights with the controls of the shuttle as it shakes violently. All the electronics on the ship appear to be dead.

CARTER (O.S.)

Must have been some kind of electro-magnetic pulse.

END

I have no actuator controls we are going down. Contact the Hemingway and let them know whats happening.

End flips switches above her head.

END (CONT'D)

Activating distress beacon.  
Sargent, prepare your men  
for impact.

CARTER (O.S.)

Mayday, Mayday, this is the  
shuttle Hugo we have  
avionics and are going  
down.

The sound of labored breathing and snarls answer her call to action. End looks over her shoulder. Butala and his team stare at her dead-eyed. The ever present green light on the collar of their armor is off.

END

Ah hell

BACK TO PRESENT

EXT. ALIEN MOON - CRASHED SHUTTLE

Butala lets out a howl then ravenously tears into End's neck. Her eyes flash yellow then glow red. She grab Butala by the throat. She tosses him across the cabin.

Butala's massive armored frame hits the deck and slides to a stop. He stands still bearing his teeth with a crazed look to his eyes.

End stands at the other end of the cabin her eyes no longer glowing. Her bitten neck a collection of exposed instead of flesh and blood.

END

Lieutenant Carter are you alright?

In a crew chair next to where End was being assault sits a terrified carter.

CARTER

You, you are an android?

The bodies of the security personnel stir as each one awakens with the same hunger as Butala.

END

Another time lieutenant. I need you to  
override the rear hatch.

CARTER

That will flood the cabin with  
oneirogenic gas.

Carter composes himself.

END

Won't effect me but it may stop them in  
their tracks.

CARTER

Of course

Carter feverishly press buttons on the console. The  
computer responds with negative beeps with each entry.

END

I'll hold them off.

End charges the foursome. End evades the first assailant  
then wallops the second. She spins past the third then  
football tackles Butala.

Carter looks over his shoulder. The troop of security  
members descend upon end. She fights a losing battle.  
Carter turns back to the console.

CARTER

Come on come on

He types in another override command code. Execute  
flashes on his screen. Carter presses the button as an  
armored hand rips him from his seat.

MUSIC CUE: "Purple Haze" by Jimmy Hendrix

Hydraulics HISS.

END (V.O.)

Like I said, I always knew Butala would  
be the death of me.

Outside light and a purple haze floods in as the rear  
door is opened.

END (V.O.)

Now I have to explain to the captain why  
I didn't die.

CUT TO BLACK