

FADE IN:

EXT. SPACE

EARTH at a distance. Its face bright white, blue, and green.

We pull back and rotate around our planet.

As our home shrinks with distance the SUN enters our view, dwarfing Earth in comparison.

We back away until Earth is nothing but a speck...

EXT. CITY SKYLINE - DAY

A hypnotizing sunset sparkles through the endless skyline of glass and steel buildings. A picture of beauty.

EXT. CITY - DAY

-- Flowers petals drift around a pristine city park. Liter free, glass walkways wind across the uniformly green grass. Ducks SQUAWK as they touchdown in a crystal pond.

-- A small droid scrubs a spotless, lifeless sidewalk. A six lane road has no cars on it but the holographic stop lights continue to blink: green, yellow, red.

-- Massive advertising campaigns with catchy jingles flash bright colors from stainless steel metro-trains that float motionless on the tracks.

-- A double-decker highway twists between buildings. A self-driving car labeled "Traffic Enforcement" patrols open lanes.

-- Building after building is vacated except for the occasional humanoid robot in a doorman's uniform smiling at the entrance. Night engulfs the city.

-- A river with spring clear water leads to a massive sports stadium at the edge of the metropolis.

EXT. STADIUM - NIGHT

The stadium towers thirty stories tall and is reinforced with thick beams of titanium crudely anchored through the parking lots, streets, and buildings neighboring.

A colossal umbrella-esque shield fortifies. All openings are sealed with steel and concrete.

INT. STADIUM - NIGHT

People occupy every inch - the field, the stands, the hallways, the bathrooms. The HUM of nervous chatter echoes.

To keep order, soldiers with massive automatic weapons and exo-suits march through the crowds. In teleportals throughout, soldiers appear and disappear, transporting.

Flying droids BUZZ through the air, dipping down and using lasers to scan eyes. In a --

HALLWAY

-- one lowers and faces a boy with bright blue eyes. This is GALILEO (6). His DAD stands near with an arm around MOM, who holds his younger brother ABEL (2). 

The droid BINGS and blinks green. It then BUZZES down to Galileo.

DAD
Gali, hold your eyes open.

Dad gently holds Gali's head still and his eyes open as the red laser runs across Gali's eye.

The droid BINGS and blinks green again before flying off.

GALILEO
Daddy, how do they know the Sun is going away? 

DAD
A lot of smart men figured it out.

Dad picks up Galileo.

GALILEO
Are they smarter than you?

Dad laughs. Mom leans over.

MOM
Almost as smart as Daddy.

She kisses Dad's cheek and rubs Galileo's hand.

GALILEO
Is there going to be a new Sun?

DAD
I don't know. What do you think?

GALILEO
Mmm? Yes. There has to be a Sun.

The two year old cries. Mom rocks him.

GALILEO (CONT'D)
Did I cry as much as Abel?

Dad and Mom smile at Galileo.

MOM
Twice as much.

A voice BOOMS over a speaker system and Galileo startles. Dad focuses on the announcement.

VOICE (V.O.)
Ladies and Gentleman, please remain
in your designated location...

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

The man behind the VOICE: a GENERAL (50) in decorated attire paces the room.

GENERAL
...Officers ensure lock down
measures are in full effect.

Scientists, soldiers, and suits navigate the tight room - a box suite turned control room overlooks the masses below. 

Quick hand movements cause projections to display a different image or graph. The General touches a display, cuts transmission, and turns to a SCIENTIST (40s), manic.

GENERAL (CONT'D)
Confirm the readings.

SCIENTIST
Earth is well within the blast
radius. Forces are triple those
hypothesized.

GENERAL
But the stadium will hold.

SCIENTIST
We're talking about a particle wave
with a heat index of ten to the
eighth Kelvin moving twelve times
the speed of sound.

GENERAL
Any word from other shelters?

A Business Man spins toward the General.

BUSINESS MAN
Same readings, no solutions.

GENERAL
Contact time update.

SCIENTIST
Forty two seconds.

An deep alarm BOOMS. Projection screens light up with warnings. The room goes silent and looks to the General.

He looks around at everyone before accepting the fate.

GENERAL
Thank you for your service. You're
honorably dismissed from duty.

The General remains at attention while the reaction of the rest of the room is mixed from tears to anger. The Scientist points to the crowds below.

SCIENTIST
Our Goddamn species is about to
end; they deserve to know.

GENERAL
They deserve hope.

The General touches a projection screen and gives his final announcement.

GENERAL (CONT'D)
We anticipate the shockwave...

INT. STADIUM - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Panic rises. Children cry. Families hold each other. Fights breakout and are broken apart by soldiers.

GENERAL (V.O.)
...will result in slight tremors.
Please stay calm and we will update
after the pass.

Dad hold's Gal close, shielding his head. Mom holds Abel in the same protective manner.

GAL
What's a shockwa--

IMPACT.

Every body rockets up and hundreds of bodies instantaneously SMASH to the ceiling.

INT. STADIUM - FIELD

Bodies fill the air, flying upward toward the dome ceiling thirty stories above the field like hail falling up. They crash into the ceiling. Staying for a moment before --

-- all bodies drop. The mass plummet begins when --

SMASH TO BLACK - The lights cut out.

The sounds of bodies CRASHING into stadium seats, spines twisting around metal, dead weight splattering on concrete fill the air.

SCREAMS and CRIES are drowned out by blaring SIRENS.

Sweeping red lights, the strobe of rapid fire gun shots, or a stray flare will punctuate the blackness for a flash illumination of some hideous carnage.

INT. STADIUM - HALLWAY - M.O.S.

A rotating red light sporadically lights the area.

RED STROBE: Galileo, blood speckled face, squeezes his eyes shut. A tear barely escaping.

RED STROBE: Galileo gets the courage to open his eyes.

RED STROBE: Dad's lifeless eyes stare back. A pool of dark liquid below his head. Motionless.

RED STROBE: Mom's legs are twisted over her torso revealing her split spine.

A BABY'S CRIES through the silence... Abel? The sounds of the chaos - gunfire, death, stampedes - rush back and drown the baby's cries--

CLEAVE
Keep moving! Grab the kid!

CLEAVE (30), thick with muscle and alive on adrenaline, carries a man with mangled legs, KAZI (23).

IRIS (28) jumps over bodies and grabs Galileo away from his Dad. Galileo kicks and screams but Iris holds him tight.

A lunatic runs at Cleave with an automatic rifle. Cleave grabs the gun, pulls the lunatic close, and head butts him, shattering the man's nose and taking the weapon.

Cleave and Iris wade through chaos. Riot and theft occur around them among those still alive.

INT. STADIUM - STAIRS

Cleave and Iris hurry down a wide circular staircase littered with contorted corpses.

RATATAT. Automatic riflers turn a corner and fire. Cleave and Iris dive for cover. Cleave lowers Kazi and steadies his gun.

The attackers jumps from around corners and Cleave drops them. BANG. BANG. BANG. Once the attacks subside --

He scales down the stairs to find two men holding a screaming woman on the ground. One rips at her clothes.

Another turns with a pistol, but Cleave ends them fast.

The woman looks to Cleave terrified and then runs off. Cleave grabs the pistols from the men and heads up the stairs.

He tucks one pistol in his belt and tosses the other to Iris.

CLEAVE
It's clear.

They move down the stairs.

INT. STADIUM - SERVICE HALLWAYS

Cleave and Iris navigate through a quieter area. Gun shots muted in the background.

IRIS
Here.

Iris points to a small service hallway.

They duck down the empty, narrow hallway. As darkness closes in, they feel their way to the end and barely make out an exit sign above a thick steel door. Iris pulls her pistol.

BANG. BANG. The muzzle FLASHES light. BLACK. Silence.

TITLE CARD:

H E L I O S

Stars slowly FADE IN and speckle the blackness.

In the middle of it all, barely visible, Earth appears. No longer bright and colorful - just a piece of floating debris. 

One side of Earth maintains its spherical shape, but the opposite side is jagged.

EXT. DEAD COMMUNE - NIGHT

A SKELETAL MAN painfully shuffles down a small dirt path toward twisted, brown plants.

SUPER: 22.3 EARTH YEARS AFTER THE SUN 

He falls to his knees, searching through the decaying leaves. His larger than life eyes search for anything edible.

INT. DEAD COMMUNE HOME - NIGHT

The Skeletal Man walks into the one room home. His Skeletal Wife and Son look up at him. 

The three aren't completely human. Their arms are longer than expected; their skin is translucent.

The Skeletal Man weeps softly, but severe dehydration prevents any tears from rolling down his cheeks.

He stares at a full pitcher of water. He grabs it, considers drinking... and then SMASHES it to the ground. His family doesn't protest despite their dried, cracked lips.

The Man shuffles over and hugs his son. Crying over him.

He slowly pulls a small pistol out of the back of his oversized pants tied up with rope.

He puts the pistol on his son's head and looks to his wife who shakes with grief. Finally, she nods yes.

The Skeletal Man closes his eyes.

BANG --

INT. GAL'S SHACK - NIGHT

Galileo wakes suddenly. Snaps open his piercing, blue eyes into darkness and breaths.

Now nick-named GAL, the 28 year old drags his hand along a nightstand, searching. Grabs a small plastic bottle. Puts a drop of solution from the bottle into each eye.

GAL'S POV

He blinks. The room appears full of light. These drops are some sort of night vision.

BACK TO SCENE

Gal stands facing a small projected monitor.

The TITLE of the screen he looks at: "MISSING PERSONS REPORT".

Gal takes a metallic cube in his fingers and sets it into the projected screen. It floats there.

A picture of baby Abel appears. Gal runs his finger along an "AGE ICON", increasing the age from "2 YEARS OLD" to "24 YEARS OLD". Abel's picture grows into an adult version.

Gal touches text: "LAUNCH". The picture uploads and disappears. He shuts down the projection.

KNOCK, KNOCK. Cleave, now 54 and with a white beard, opens the door. He's fit and handsome for his age, but his tired eyes are gray with crows feet.

CLEAVE

It's been quiet out there.

GAL

We'll see.

Cleave closes the door behind him. He spots the projected screen closing.

GAL (CONT'D)

Just trying to live with leaving him.

Gal retrieves his rifle. He smoothly checks to ensure it's loaded and ready.

CLEAVE

We were the ones that pulled you away.

(MORE)

CLEAVE (CONT'D)
 I want you to search until you feel
 peace, but you shouldn't blame
 yourself.

Gal smiles and walks to Cleave.

GAL
 I'm not going to blame you for
 saving me.



EXT. WESTON'S COMMUNE - NIGHT

Gal and Cleave march toward the wall together.

By one of the metallic huts, SUNNY, 9, innocent and smiling,
 wipes down the outside with a dirty rag.

SUNNY
 Gal! One round.

Gal's demeanor brightens as the girl hurries over. She
 stumbles. Gal catches her.

GAL
 Ready?

Gal flips the gun to his back and puts out his hand.

SUNNY
 Rock. Paper. Scissors. Shoot.

Sunny throws "paper", Gal "rock". Gal grins as Sunny covers
 his "rock". They bounce their fists again.

SUNNY (CONT'D)
 Rock. Paper. Scissors. Shoot.

Sunny throws "paper" again. Gal throws "scissors". Gal cuts
 the "paper".

SUNNY (CONT'D)
 Cheater! I'm still going to win.
 Rock. Paper. Scissors. Shoot.

Sunny of course throws "paper". Gal throws "rock". Sunny
 covers the "rock" with her "paper" for the win.

GAL
 Rock should always win!

Gal smiles, picks her up, and lays her across his shoulders.
 He spins and Sunny SQUEALS and LAUGHS uncontrollably.



SUNNY
Stop! Stop it Gal!

EXT. ENERGY COMMUNE - ESTABLISHING SHOT - NIGHT

The Energy Commune is large and bright compared to other communes. Most of its populace live in shanties that fill the space between the protective walls. Population: 1,937.

At its center is an office building. Though only twelve stories tall, it towers compared to the shacks surrounding it. In bold font the building is labeled "OSIRIS".

INT. OSIRIS BUILDING - FIRST FLOOR - NIGHT

GREGG, 45, wears a pressed suit. He walks with urgency past groups of guards and employees in the artificially lit building.

THRONE, a beast of a man in a guard's uniform, flanks Gregg. He has close cropped blond hair and keeps a sleek weapon ready.

A SUITED MAN keeps pace on Gregg's other side. An ASSISTANT follows behind the team and takes vigorous notes in stride.

GREGG
We've seen population growth the
last two quarters in outer rim
communes fifty kilometers and
further from Osiris.

They round the corner into what looks very similar to an elevator bay -- these are televators.

SUITED MAN
Hence a promising profit picture
for year end.

GREGG
I want a price increase of eighty
percent in those sectors.

One of the televator doors opens, upwards instead of side to side, and they step in.

TELEVATOR

Gregg stands in the center of the pod. The assistant taps the twelve button.