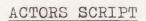
"T Y CHO





Characters	COPIES
Marshal Robert T. O'Brien- ALEX MORGAN	_ 1
Willium Young (traitor)- MIKE YONDER Z	1
James Richards (suspect)- ROB DJURFELDT	_ 1/2
Base Commander, Leonard Berrit- JON ALEXANDER	_ 1
Commissioner, Scott Lloyd- CRAIG NORRIS	<u>I</u>
Security Officers, Conrad & Wilson- SCOTT PATTER SON & DAVE CRAWFORD	1 1%
Shuttle Pilots, Jackson & Moore- DANNY PALUZZI	<i>y</i> 4
*** **********************************	_ 0
Two American's- DAVID CRAWFORD, & SCOTT FATTERSON	74.
Two Russian's- DAN 9 & ROY RUNGE	_ 0

"T Y CHO"

- Title track and credits.
- Scene 1 (space background / history in computer letters appears)
- Oct., 2010- TWO SCIENTISTS, ABOARD the first moon mission of the Space Shuttle Atlantis, discover a radio-active mineral, Purolanium, in the crater Tyco.

 Studies aboard the Atlantis revealed the mineral to have fifty times the power of Uranium.
 - Jan., 2014- After three years of contraversy, construction of the first moon mining operation begins.
 - Nov., 2019- Construction of the mining base, Tyco, is completed.
 - Jan., 2020- Mining begins.
- Moonbase comes into view.
 - Feb., 2039- Present day.

Secret information about mining operations is being leaked out to Soviet intelligence by an under cover agent (cont. on next page)

The federal marshal of the Federal Security Agency is called on duty.

- Scene 2 DAY 1 On Tyco, Commander Berrit is talking to the N.A.S.A. Commisioner on Earth. (Berrits' hands are all that are seen of him)
- (A) BERRIT * "Patch me through to Houston please." (pushing comm button)

 (Earth is seen / Houston control building is seen / office

 door is seen with sign, then inside the office)
- B VOICE: "Call coming in from Tyco base, sir." (over inter-com)
- B LLOYD: "Who is it?"
- B VOICE: "Commander Berrit, sir. Says it's urgent."
- C LLOYD: (turns around in his chair and pushes a button on his comm-link)
 - "Berrit! Hello and good day. What's on your mind? I heard it was urgent."
 - © BERRIT: "It is commissioner. It's about the Purolanium shipment this friday." (over radio)
 - D BERRIT: "Our men haven't been able to find the one responsible for the information leaks and I'm afraid it could threaten the shipment."
- DLLOYD: "Oh?...how come Berrit? What are your men doing up there?

 Playing tiddly-winks?" (over radio)
- D BERRIT; "Now look commissioner, these kind of investigations aren't easy! And besides, where's that federal agent you were gonna send up here...ah...Marshal O'Brien, when's he due?"
- ELLOYD: "He's on the next supplyeshuttle up...oh...(looks at watch) in about an hour. He's a good man Berrit and I don't want you to give him any flak. He'll see to it that the shipment arrives safely. And that secret agent is in the cooler a Long time listing to his arteries harden."
- F BERRIT: "I just hope O'Brien can do it; that Purolanium musn't get into the wrong hands."
- G LLOYD; "Twenty years Berrit! Twenty long years to mine that stuff, we can't afford to let it slip now. Not now!"

- (H) BERRIT: "I can hardly wait 'till this operation is over so we can all rest easy..."
- BERRIT: "... Anyway, I gotta go, I'm ringing up an awful phone bill!" (over radio)
- LLOYD: "Berrit!?!, if I get that bill in the Mail, I'll send you flying off into deep space, Good-bye."
 - BERRIT : (presses the 'off' button on his comm-link, turns around in his chair and laughs under his breath)
- Scene 2-B (shuttle, Falcon, is seen flying by, then a close up of flight deck. Interior of flight deck is seen and Marshal is in behind the Captain of the shuttle)
- A O'BRIEN : "Pilot!? How far is it? I'm start'in to get space sick."
- : "Only about 233,000 miles, or..." (A) PILOT
- A O'BRIEN : "What??"
- PILOT : "...a...or two hours and 43 minutes sir. Uh, sir? Sir??... Sir! there's an air sick bag under the seat sir!" -(The shuttle speeds on through space / passes over head / and gets closer to the moon)
- Created by David Crawford, www.the-crawfords.com B CAPTAIN: "This is the Space Shuttle, Falcon, calling Tyco tower. Request landing instructions Requesting landing instructions."
 - B) TOWER :"Roger, Falcon. You are clear for landing on runway two."
 - B) CAPT. : "Roger, Tyco, runway two." -(The Falcon lands)
 - Scene 3 (The Marshal comes out of the travel tube door and meets Willium Young.)
 - A YOUNG : "Marshal O'Brien Ppresume. I'm first officer, Willium Young. The commander sent me down here to meet you and to show you around, just in case yourre not familiar ... "
 - (A) O'BRIEN : " No need. I've been here before."
 - (B) YOUNG : "When?" (inquisitive)
 - O'BRIEN: "About eleven years ago. I was up here to catch some undercover agents; they were snoop'into the operation files."
 - YOUNG : "And it's happening again?"

- (D) O'BRIEN: "Yup. Apparently someone's jockeying information over to the Soviets, and he's here, undercover."
- (E) O'BRIEN: "But he won't be for long. I'll find him, just like I've done before. All in a days work y'know." (less serious) (The Marshal walks off, Young stands there watching him for a few seconds then walks off in another direction)
- Scene 4 (O'Brien goes into the locker area and puts his belongings away, he then goes to meet with the Commander.) (O'Brien walks casually into Commander's office.)
 - A) O'BRIEN: "Good morning, Commander, ...?"
 - : (He is sipping his coffee, turns around in his chair and is at a loss of words for a second) "Oh,...Berrit!,...Commander Berrit. (They shake hands)

You must be Marshal O'Brien, ... (Gestures) Have a seat."

- BERRIT

 O BERRIT

 BERRIT

 BERRIT C) O'BRIEN: (Sits down) "My instructions were to report to you immediatly, but I see no need, I've been breifed on the matter and ... "
 - BERRIT: (Interupting) "Yes!, I know, but, that's not why I called you hear. I wanted to make sure you understood the importance of this assignment."
- Crawford, (D) BERRIT: (Seriously) "That shipment is leaving in three days for Earth, and I don't want anything to happen to it. Clear!?"
 - O'BRIEN: (Nods in confermation)
- BERRIT : "And I also want to find out who or what it is that's leaking out all that vital information. It could mean PDF Created I the balance of world power!!"
 - O'BRIEN: "I'll find him, or them, just like I did eleven years ago."
 - BERRIT : "AH, speaking of eleven years ago, Marshal, I was looking over the report on that ... and the damages! (as he is looking at a piece of paper.) O'Brien,...try to be more careful! And aim, before you shoot!."

(The Marshal looks ticked off and annoyed, simotaneously.) (O'Brien then gets up and heads towards the door.)

- BERRIT : "Oh,...Marshal?!...(O'Brien turns his head around.)... good luck."
- O'BRIEN: (Sarcasticaly) "Thanks." (He exits and Berrit starts sipping his coffee again and turns around in his chair.)

- SCENE 5 (O'Brien walks into the SECURE-STAT (security station) and Willson and Conrad are surprised to see him.)
- (K) CONRAD : "Marshal!"
- (K) WILLSON: (Turns around) "Marshal, good to see ya."
- (K) O'BRIEN: "Hi guys, how's the old law enforcement business up here?"
- WILLSON: "Oh, for the most part, pretty drab. Just the occaisional brawl in the miners bar-room or the living quarters."
- CONRAD: "What brings you up here Marshal? You do'in a check up on us?" (They all smile.)
- M) O'BRIEN: "You guys should have one!" (Wilson & Conrad laugh.)
 - (N)O'BRIEN: "But seriously, I'm up here on special assignment to clear things up and to put this secret informant on the rockpile, I'll need your help of course.. So, I want you both to keep your eyes peeled and your ears open, and report anything unusual or suspious to me!; and keep your noses out of troop trouble!...that's my duty, I was sent up here to be nosey. Remember that!"

(Wilson & Conrad laugh lightly.)

O WILSON: "Can do, sir."

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(Wilson & Conrad both pick up a weapon and head towards the door.)

P)O'BRIEN: "Oh, and keep an eye on that Purolanium!, that's to be shipped out on Friday, it's very important to the commander! (They both leave and the Marshal sits down and says under his breath,)...and my hide!" (The Marshal starts to read over some papers.)

(Wilson & Conrad) are at a hall cross-section.)

Created by David Crawford, (R) CONRAD: "I'll patrol the East wing today."

WILSON: "Good! See you at eighteenhundred!"

(O'Brien is in Secure-Stat. He gets up and starts to go on patrol. He desides to head to the lower levels of the base. He spots an open panel and is about to close it but notices that it says, TRANSMISSION PANEL - # 12. He opens it further to reveal that it has been tampered with. The wires have been set up in such a fashion that two wires are sticking out. He places his rifle against the wall to examine it a little closer when all-of-a-sudden somebody unseen by the audience stangles the Marshal with a thin cord and leaves him laying there on the floor and runs off.

PDF Created by David Crawford, www.the-crawfords.com

When the strangler is gone, O'Brien opens one eye and then the other and looks around and then sits up against the wall. He reaches under his collar and pulls out a metal neck protector that has just saved his life.)

(Under his breath, looking at the neck band) "Good 'ol Betsey." (He looks over at the wall panel and then gets up, picks up his rifle, and heads back to the upper floors. He passes the transmission room and sees someone all alone at some controls. He asks a nearby worker who the person in the room is; the worker tells him. O'Brien then heads back to the Com-RaT area. He passes the Secure-Stat and goes over to Com-Recs(Computer Records) station and checks out the suspects file. He punches in the suspects name and requests his file; the information appears on the screen.)

O'BRIEN : "Hm hmmm!!

JAMES S. RICHARDS

AREA - COMMUNICATIONS -- EXPERT.

DATE OF BIRTH - JAN. 08, 2009.

SEX - MALE.

SERIAL NUMBER - 4458-081.

FILE

- TWO ACCOUNTS OF FELONY -- UNPROVEN.
- CHARGES OF FRAUDULENT BEHAVIOR -- UNPROVEN.

PERSONALITY

- DOES HIS WORK WELL, BUT LACKS THE ABILITY OF COMMAND.
- SCARED EASILY. WERY INTERESTING CHARACTOR."

(O'Brien pushes a button on an inter-com to call the commander.)

(U) O'BRIEN: "Commander?...we might have a lead..." (Fade out)

Scene 6 - (The exterior of the moonbase is seen with DAY 2 at the bottom of it.) (ALSO IT SATS, LATE IN THE DAY.)

(The Marshal starts out on patrol and goes by the transmitter room and sees no-one, so he continues on. He looks at his watch, it's 10:45, he walks on. then we see him in the Com-Ral area sitting at his desk and he looks up while eating something, it's 1:25. He is now walking past a clock on the wall in a hall way, it reads, 4:37.

Fine

We now see him sitting in the louge sipping some coffee. He glances at his watch, it reads, 7:55. The Marshal takes a final sip of his coffee and places his dinner plate on a counter, then he walks out the door. > We watch reading 8:25, and the marshal then looks away from his watch and he heads to the upper levels of the building. He passes the transmitter room and sees Richards working on the cuircutry, the marshal thinks he tampering with it while he is sipping some coffee that he was carrying with him. suspect starts to work more intensivly, while the marshal is watching more closely then Wilson appears beside him and starts talking to him, but you can't hear what they are saying. Richards starts to get real nervous and starts to put his tools away and gets up to walk out. O'Brien follows him slowly at a distance. The suspect walks into the locker room and puts his tools away; the marshal waits outside and starts to follow him again. Richards glances back and nervousely starts to go faster, the marshal starts to go faster as well. This turns into a chase down several hallways.)

)O'BRIEN : (Into com-link) "Wilson!! Get ready! He's coming your way!" (Marshal keeps running.)

(Richards, not thinking straight, instinctively whips out a small gun and shoots at the marshal; the marshal ducks then fires at Richards with his high powered rifle. Soon, just after that, a stray bullet hits his rifle and renders it useless. He then pulls out his own pistol and continues. The firing back and forth continues. At close range, the marshal gets hit in the shoulder; he grimaces with pain and fires at the suspect. the shot nocks the gun out of Richards hands, but he continues to run. Just after that, Wilson comes out of hidding and stands in the hall pointing a gun at him)

B WILSON: "Freeze!!" (But Richards runs right into him and they have a bit of a struggle on the floor and Richards gets away.)

(The suspect stops at a cross section and looks around in indecision when suddenly O'Brien jumps at him and slugs him one in the face. There is an exchange of blows, then Richards hits O'Brien where his wound is and he gets away. Wilson comes running up to O'Brien.)

[©] WILSON: "You okay, sir?!" (Picking the marshal up off the floor.)

C O'BRIEN : "Yeah! yeah, ... I'm alright!"

- (C) WILSON: "Where do ya s'pose he's gone to?" (Looking in the direction in which Richards went.)
- O'BRIEN: "I... I don't know, isn't there a computer station down that way? . . . That's it! Is there another way to that station?"
- WILSON: (Thinking for a second) "Yeah, a service route just opened off corridor nine,...back this way."
- WILSON: (Heading the other way) "It goes straight to the computer station."

(They head off down the hall and go around a corner.) (Richards arrives at the station. He wanders a little around the computers suspiciously, then just as he is about to activate one of the computers, a gun appears pointing at Richards head.)

O'BRIEN: (Holding the gun.) "I wouldn't do that if I were you!" (We now see the marshal, who is holding the gun, ... Wilson comess into view in the back ground.)

(The suspect turns around and nervousely leans against the computer; looking scared.)

- G) O'BRIEN : "Now, tell me, what were you doin with that transmitter curcuit?!? And why'd ya come here?!"
- H) RICHARDS: (His eyes are wide open while glancing at Wilson then back to the marshal.) "I... I was just doing a routine David check on the systems ... and I came t... "
 - I) O'BRIEN : (Interupting) "Then why were you runnin' like a scared jackrabbit?!? Evening jog I s'pose!?!"
- reated by I) RICHARDS: "No!...no, I thought you guys were sent after me by Jones!"
 - J WILSON : "Jones?"

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PDF

- K) RICHARDS : "Yeah, ... Jones. I owe him a lot of money. He... he threatened me yeasterday that if I didn't....you don't beleave me do you!?!..." (The marshal expresses a questioning-angry look.)
- (L) O'BRIEN : "You're a poor liar!..." (But just after he says that, he sees Richards reaching into his pocket and O'Brien tenses up fearing that it might be another weapon.)
- (M) RICHARDS: "Here,...here's my computer I.D. card. Punch it into the computer. It'll confirm everything. (Still nervous.) (The marshal takes the card out of Richards hand and looks at it, then hands it to Wilson. Wilson looks at it and then he puts it into a computer console but

the audience can't see that because Wilson is standing on the other side of the console where the insert slot is.) He then pulls the card out and looks a bit disappointed as he hands the card back to the marshal.)

- N WILSON : "What systems check was it?"
- N RICHARDS: "Ah...n-number 4. Evening check number 4."

 (We see a close up of Wilsons face looking down at the computer while punching in the data, then we see a close up of the marshals face and he is still sweating, then we see the close up of Richards sweaty face and still looking nervous.)
- WILSON: (He pulls the card out of the console and looks disappointed as he hands the card back to the marshal.) "He's right,... evening check number 4, taken not even twenty minutes ago."
- PO'BRIEN: "Just when we saw him." (Marshal looks over at Wilson and Wilson is looking straight at the marshal in whole and has the look of interesting/disappointment on his face.)
- Q O'BRIEN : (He sighs in disappointment and gives the card back to Richards. He and Wilson walk away from Richards to one side of the room while Richards is still standing there.)
 "Damn!! Wrong jackrabbit!"(Takes a deep breath.) Boy,
 I need a shower."
- WILSON: "All that running around,..it's enought exersice for me.

 (Pats his stomach.) At least I won't have to worry about that dessert." (they both grin, then they both look behind them at Richards for a second and look forward again. They have that bored look on their faces with their eyes looking up, and then Wilson walks back to Richards, takes him by the arm, and takes him out the door. The marshal stand there for a couple of seconds

(The marshal is seen walking into the Com-Ral area and he sits down at his desk; he has a drink and reads a bit.)

- Fade out.

then walks out.)

Em going to ask you a few questions down at sections

- Scene 7 (The exterior of Tyco is seen and at the bottom, DAY 3 appears.)
- A O'BRIEN: (The scene fades in and we see O'Brien asleep at his desk. There is a sudden beeping sound that comes from a com-link on his desk. O'Brien, who still has his head down on the desk reaches out his blind arm and tries to find the button to turn the com-link on. He finds it and pushes it.) "Yeah,...yeah, O'Brien here."
- BERRIT: "Marshal!, good-morning, any leads on that suspect yet?"
 (Over com-link.)
 - O'BRIEN: "No. Richards isn't our man. Buth he's being questioned for possession of a firearm."
 - A BERRIT : (Over com-link.) "Oh,...too bad."
 - B BERRIT : (In office) "I thought we'd got our man for a minute there."
- BERRIT: (Over com-link) "Anyway, I want you down here as soon as you wake up and have some breakfast!"
 - O'BRIEN: (Groans some more) "Yeah, sure, I'll be down."
 - (O'Brien gets up and makes some coffee and starts to sip it. He looks at some left overs sitting on a plate and looks at it nausiously and puts it down.)
 - O'BRIEN: (Under his breath, but clear.) "Skip breakfast." (Takes another sip of his coffee, checks the time, and leaves
 - Fade out.

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eated by David

(Inside the commander's office; The commander has just finished his breakfast and is sipping some coffee when O'Brien walks in.)

- BERRIT : (Surprised.) "Marshal!,... you're here early. What'dya do, skip breakfast?"
- FO'BRIEN: "How'd you guess?" (While sitting down.)

out the door with the coffee.)

- O(G) BERRIT : "It's the food, terrible!
- (H) BERRIT: "Listen!...The shipment is today at nine, and you're going on it!"
- (I) O'BRIEN : "I'm honoured. Butwwhy?"
- J BERRIT: "Because I don't want anything to happen to that shipment, yohear?!" At one molecule per cubic metre, it's damn rare, and we can't afford to lose it! So, I want you and your men watching over it very closely,...until further notice."
- K O'BRIEN: "Gotcha. I'll report in later before take off." (He gets up and leaves.)

- Scene 8 (Down in the lower hallway where the panel is we see a pair of hands at work, they are Young's but the audience doesn't know that. He starts to adjust something and then we see the transmission dish on top of the Com-Stat building starting to move to a different direction. He then hooks up a little pocket size insturment device to the two wires that are sticking out and starts to tap out a message on the keyboard and it reads,...)
 - -SHIPMENT AT 09:00 HOURS * HYJACK AT 10:30 HOURS E.T.A. MOSCOW...14:30 HOURS GLORY TO THE MOTHERLAND. *

Note: The audience may not see what it is that the traitor is punching out.

(The marshal is seen at the Secure-Stat looking over some computer moniters and some papers, when suddenly, the computer indicates a tampering...)

- TAMPERING.....COMMUNICATIONS PANEL.....PANEL 12...
...LEVEL 5.....COM-STAT.

(The marshal runs out of the room with another rifle and runs down to where the panel is. He sees that it's now closed, it wasn't before. He pulls out a device and checks for finger prints...he doesn't find any. He checks the time, it's 8:30. He heads back up to get his belonging and to make sure that he wouldn't miss the shuttle.)

(He goes into the locker room, opens his locker, and opens his bag to put the finger print detector in and his gun with all of he other stuff. He then heads out for the docking bay. A sign of the science lab appears and we see a docter (face not seen) placing the canister of Purolanium in a protective casket. Scene cuts back and forth from marshal going to docking bay to the lab where the Purolanium is being taken care of. Wilson and Conrad start to carry the casket out and down the hallway.)

- Scene 9 (O'Brien comes to a hallway intersection, stops, and watches Wilson and Conrad as they carry the casket towards the bay doors. We see the radiation symbol several times.)
- A 63BRIEN: (He walks down the hall a little further towards an elevator to take him up a floor when Young comes along and walks up to the marshal.) "Is she alleset to go?"

- (A) YOUNG: "There strapping on the boosters now. We should be getting aboard now"
- (A) O'BRIEN: "In a minute, I have to report into Berrit." (He walks over to a wall com-link, opens, and turns it on.)
- O'BRIEN: "Berrit?...I'm ready for take off. I'll send you a communicay from Earth upon arrival."
- (B) BERRIT: (Over radio) "Good!...no mishaps, you hear #?!"
- O'BRIEN: "Right." (He turns the com-link off and closes it.)
- C) O'BRIEN: (Walks back towards elevator to where Young is.) "Okay, let's go!"

(They both get into the elevator. Then they get off a floor ubove and they go through a door to board the shuttle. An exterior shot of the Falcon shows an extended corridor on the upper door of shuttle. O'Brien and Young get inside the flight-deck and O'Brien locks the door. Exterior shot shows the corridor contracting, then the whole section of the building moves away. Then we see an interior shot of the Falcon...)

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MOORE: "Falcon to tower, we're ready for lift-off."

D TOWER: "Roger, Falcon. Boosters are set for a 90° per lift off."

D MOORE: "Roger, tower. Set for 90° lift off." (He and TOWER: "Roger, Falcon. Boosters are set for a 90° parallelogram

MOORE: "Roger, tower. Set for 900 lift off." (He and Jackson are making adjustments for lift off through the computer.)

JACKSON: "...5 seconds...4 seconds..." (Exterior of Falcon is seen, and we can still hear the voice of Jackson...) "...3 seconds...2 seconds-commence lift off..." (Out of the boosters comes smoke and it starts to lift...) "We have lift-off."

> (The Falcon rises to a certain hight and then it drops the exhausted boosters back down to the lunar surface.)

Scene 10 - (The Falcon flies by and then we see a close up and then an interior shot.)

> (O'Brien looks at his watch, it reads 9:15. Young starts to act a little edgy and looks a little suspicious but the marshal doesn't notice. A long shot of the shuttle is seen and then we see it heading towards Earth. Inside the Falcon, Young looks at his watch and klooks over at the marshal; the marshal is looking at a computer game.

Young reaches into his handbag and pulls out an oxygen mask and a gas bomb, he throws the gas bomb on the floor and the two pilots and O'Brien fall unconscious. Young pulls the captain and the pilot out of there chairs and drops them on the floor beside the marshal. Young then gets into the captains seat and adjusts a few things on the main control panel. An exterior shot of the shuttle is seen, then, back inside, Young checks the time then checks the air and removes his mask and puts it back into his hand bag. He places the head set on and starts to send a message to the U.S.S.R.)

- (A) YOUNG: "This the U.S. space shuttle, Falcon to Red Square Base... come in please."
- (A) MOSCOW: "This is Red Sqaure Base, go ahead."
- B YOUNG: "This is special agent, Young, reporting, in control of Falcon shuttle as planned. I'm ready for re-entry...please stand by...(Young doesn't notice that the marshal has gotten up behind him.)...It's gonna be a hot one."
- B) O'BRIEN : "It certainly will be!!"

(Young turns around in his chair just in time to see the marshal slugging him one right in the face, however, the slug wasn't hard enough to knock him out so a bit of a fight begins, then O'Brien sends Young flying to the floor with a really hard punch. O'Brien then gets into the captains seat and starts to adjust the controls to try and get the Falcon back on course for the States. He desides to contact Houston.)

- © O'BRIEN : (Places the head set on.) "Space shuttle, Falcon, to Houston control, come in please!"
- (C) HOUSTON: (Over radio) "This is Houston control, we read you loud and clear, Falcon."
- © O'BRIEN: "This is the federal marshal, I'm in control of the Falcon! due to attempted hyjacking, I'm making course corrections!"
- D HOUSTON: (Over radio) "Roger, Falcon. Can you make it back to base? Over."
- D O'BRIEN: "Unknown,...stand by for post re-entry communication!"

 (The Falcon is seen going through the clouds from the outside.)
- (E) O'BRIEN: "Outoof the frying pan and into the fire."

(The exterior of the Falcon is seen again going through the coulds.)

(The inside of the Falcon, O'Brien is watching out the window as the clouds go by in front of a blue sky.)

- FO'BRIEN: "Houston?! I'm through."
- (F) HOUSTON: "Roger, Falcon. What's your present course?"
- G O'BRIEN: "Bad!...I won't be able to make it back to Houston!
 But, you'll be able to pick me up in Siberia!"
- G HOUSTON: "Repeat, Falcon, .. what destination? ... "
- (G) O'BRIEN: "Siberia! Right into Breshnev's backyard!!...You'd better get some of you best Joessin there fast to pick me up,...I'm coming in hot!"

(From the snowy grounds, the space shuttle is seen heading for the ground. Then we see O'Brien being tossed around a little and eventually the Falcon comes to a stop.) (We now see the Falcon on the ground, it has plowed itself right into the snow. Inside the shuttle, O'Brien brings himself to, and realizes that he's still alive. He grabs a winter coat, puts it on, gets the casket and heads out just incase some russians come along. (Just before he got the coat, he checked the two pilots and Young, ... they were all dead.) He headed and started to go down a slop. He stops for a minute and notices a couple of persons advancing towards the Falcon. He realizes that they are Russians and that they won't find the Purolanium be cause he has it. The Russians look inside the Falcon and see the bodies on the floor. One of them checks them and discovers that they are all dead. Meanwhile, the marshal is continuing his decent down a slope, but he slips and accidentaly drops the casket over the cliff. We see the casket fall all...the...way... down. But, we don't see it hit the bottom. A close up of O'Brien's face reveals that he is slightly mad about it and now he's gonna have to make up some story about how it got lost. He heads back to the Falcon and sees that the Russians are still there and a couple of Americans arrive on the scene and are walking towards the Falcon.

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The Russians see the Americans and they start to shoot at them for being on their territory. The Americans shoot back and one American kills one of the Russians. The other Russian takes off. O'Brien runs up to the Americans but they hold their weapons towards him."

- (H) O'BRIEN : "Don't shoot."
- ① lst. AMRCN. : "Who are you?!"
- JO'BRIEN: "I'm Marshal O'Brien of the F.S.A. I've been expecting you. I..."
- 2nd AMRCN.: "Were you the one flying that bird?" (O'Brien nods)
- L) 2nd AMREN. : "What about the Purolanium?!!"
- O(M) O'BRIEN: "It accidentaly got jettisend out into deep space just before re-entry. There was a struggle on board and ... "
 - N lst AMRCN. : "Lloyd isn't going to like this (rubs his forehead)... come on, ... let's go!"
 - O O'BRIEN : "What about the Shuttle?!?"
- 2nd AMRCN.: "There's a convoy of 'Green giants' coming to pick ber up."

 (They continue to walk.)

 Plat AMRCN.: "Twenty more years for another shipment! It's almost

- Plst AMRCN.: "Twenty more years for another shipment! It's almost insane!!"
 - O'BRIEN : "It would almost be insane to use the stuff!" (They walk off and O'Brien stops for a second to look back at the Falcon, and he walks on.)
 - Cut to space back ground with music and credits.

THE END.

Written by Alex Morgan. Typed out by Craig Norris.

If you have any questions about this typed out version, please consult either Alex or myself (Craig). Thank-you.

P.S. If you don't like the way this script is laid out, TOUGH!!...I worked hard on it!