

THE OTHER PEOPLE

Written by

Pliny Porter

TV Series Pilot
S1:Ep1

This TV Series is inspired by real environmental experts and eco-warriors on the frontlines of Earth's living systems and the potential for its species evolution.

All characters and scenes are fictionalized. All references are based on verified scientific information.

Gaia Live, LLC.
Production@TheOtherPeople.tv
(207) 331 5530

10/30/2022

A beautiful homegrown permaculture garden set against a horse field and rolling hills in the distance. OLIVIA, late 30's, beautiful, earthy, mother nature incarnate, is gathering fresh honey from their beehives, moving the 'Honey Super' with her bare hands and no protection. Bees hover around her gracefully as she does her work humming softly while she works.

POV HONEYBEES:
AS THEY SCAN THE
AREA WITH 5
ULTRAVIOLET
EQUIPPED EYES
AND SLO-MO
STACCATO
VIBRATION
MOVEMENT OF
NATURE. A
KALEIDOSCOPE
DANCE OF
BEAUTIFUL
IMAGERY.

Olivia slides the hive back in place and picks up a basketful of lemons from the garden on her way back to the house. A Bee lands on a flower to extract nectar and brushes its legs on the pollen.

OLIVIA
Well, Hello daisy! Time for you to
go back to your new home. Your
family's down by the pond there,
see? You'll be safe from the fires
there.

The bee hovers in front of Olivia for a moment.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
I know. I know. No more exploring
today. Winds are shifting. I'll
come check on you later.

Bee takes off towards the water stream and pond, where we SEE a swarm of honeybees taking refuge under a giant oak tree with two new aviary boxes underneath it.

Olivia reaches the western style wrap around porch of the house and looks out over the adjacent field. Her Old English sheepdog GANDALF instinctively play-herds the horses, one ignores him and rolls in the dust.

Gandalf comes running up behind Olivia and herds the 2 CATS lazily napping on the porch back onto their sun chair where he knows he can keep a protective watch on them. An old instinct turned into routine.

A futuristic transparent TV plays in the background on a wall. Same Digital images also display on the fridge. Audio in b.g.

FUTURISTIC TV

As we near the year 2030, the
droughts and heatwaves out west
reached new irreversible tipping
point levels. Another million acres
of forest and farmland have been
lost. Wildfires shut down the
Golden Gate bridge this morning.

OLIVIA points a clicker and turns off the TV. She makes fresh honey-lemonade off the kitchen for her daughter LUCY, 6 years old, deep in a secret conversation with her rescued pet Muscovi duck FRANKENPEEPS rescued with staple stitches in its skull painted pink. Lucy goes on about how her ragged doll also needed braided stitches but she's going to make a pretty wig from her barbie doll for both of them. The duck just stares at her with the barbie doll wig on its head and quacks.

LUCY

Mom, when can I bring Frankenpeeps
to school?
(Duck keeps quacking)

OLIVIA

Maybe for show-and-tell-day. Why?

LUCY

Because he told me he needs to tell
everyone they're coming.

OLIVIA

(Stops what she's doing)
Who is coming sweetie?

LUCY

The Others. Did uncle Drew know
there were alligators in the canal
when he dove in to save
Frankenpeeps?

RAY, 40, Olivia's second husband (after her divorce from SEAN the intrepid archeo-biologist), returns from an emergency firefighting intervention, and sheds his FIREFIGHTER gear, covered in dust and goes over to Kiss Lucy and Olivia. He clicks the TV back on.

RAY

(clicks off TV)

Emergency crews can't keep up. It's bad out by El Cielo. Going to have to take the animals down by the reservoir tonight. I got another shift in two hours. Where's MAX?

OLIVIA

(Hands Ray a glass of lemonade)

Where else? Out in his treehouse making squirt listen to his doomsday dad.

2

INT. MAX'S TREEHOUSE. FAR SIDE OF RANCH - CONTINUOUS

2

MAX, teens, has converted an old barn on the other side of the property, topped with a makeshift rad treehouse which he's turned into his own private sanctuary. MAX is playing music and doing his homework and quizzing SQUIRT, a giant octopus, in a large aquarium. SQUIRT is correctly tapping answers with a seashell every time Max shows him a numbered color. We pull out to reveal on the other side of the tank is MAX's other laptop playing a live soccer match. SQUIRT is watching intently, as if this is his favorite pastime. They are playing a game of predicting the soccer score!

MAX

Ok, let's see if you got this one right too (to TV) come on, come on, pass it forward. Yes! And GOOOOAAAALLL!

MAX kisses the tank. Squirt predicted correctly.

MAX (CONT'D)

Hougenie! My man! That's one hundred big ones for me and a special treat for you.

(drops a crab in the tank)

Whatta ya say we up our game and...

Suddenly Squirt changes colors himself, turning white as soon as RAY approaches the barn. Max's intrusion detector. Max slaps the laptop closed. Ray knocks and enters.

RAY

Hey.

MAX

Hey.

Awkward silence with his stepdad. Ray may be a people's hero, but Max can't help keeping his real dad, SEAN, the intrepid and elusively mysterious archeologist who left when Max was 10 on a pedestal. Maybe because nothing was said about this dreamer who became a famous discoverer of ancient megalithic civilizations, and Max can only fill the missing void with images like raiders of the lost ark -- Postcards from his father adorn his wall from far flung places around the globe, Mali, Yucatan, Angkor Wat, Peru, Azores, Egypt, Cuba, Israel, Turkey, Syria, China, India, Papua New Guinea, Antarctica, etc. His dad's rare books collection sits on a shelf next to a morse code machine, a Tesla coil and other archeo-scientific devices.

RAY

Aah.

(reaches over and turns
off Max's music to get
his attention)

I got another brush fire shift in a couple hours. I'll need you to help get the animals in and keep an eye on things here while I'm away. Count on you?

MAX

Sure.

RAY

ok. See ya' outside in 15? Oh, and you're going to have to bring that thing...

(points at Squirt who
changes colors to fiery
red)

...back to the aquarium today. Will be safer there till the fires are clear. Ok?

MAX

His name's squirt.

RAY

Right.

Ray turns to leave. Squirt squirts a water-jet carrying a shell which pings Ray in the back of his head. And instantly camouflages himself.

Ray glances back at Max, who just shrugs. Ray shakes his head and smirks 'very funny'. Closes the door behind him.

CUT TO:

3

EXT. PARADISE RIDGE WINERY. VINEYARD WILDFIRE. DAY

3

An orange cast haze hangs over the valley. RAY and BOBBY (40's) in full firefighter gear fly in an open-side door helicopter. They hover over flames. Take in the devastation below.

Suddenly an OWL flies into the open helicopter cabin and finds refuge on a satchel in the back. Ray and Bobby glance at each other. They hover through the valley.

Bobby switches on his augmented reality glasses.

BOBBY

(as he scans landscape
below)

I am report shows 20 minutes of undetected Flash hurricane force winds. I see no debris. No scattering. No uprooted trees. No toppled cars. Garbage cans still lined up and standing. Every other house burnt down to ashes. Some unscorched trees and wooden fences next to that! Jeez. Even a tomato planter with ripe tomatoes still on it. This ain't a 20 minutes flash hurricane. And what spark ignites fire melting cars? That'd take some serious focused heat.

RAY

3000 degree Fahrenheit. You thinkin' arson?

BOBBY

You get anything from FEMA or NOAA on this? Maybe a Fire-tornado-hopper?

RAY

Come on Bobby. You know better than that. Flash-fires don't hop backwards and forwards, turn around and hit every other property, car or tree and disappear without a trace.

(MORE)

RAY (CONT'D)

Bobby, Remember the 1990's fires
and the early 2020's Carson and
Dixie fires and that pentagon guy
we met last year said they were
working on Directed energy weapons
projects out west?

(points to Augmented
Reality glasses)

Open the DEW report. Yeah that one.

(Bobby taps and plays)

INSERT FULL
SCREEN ON
AUGMENTED
REALITY SCREEN.
PLAYS OVER
LANDSCAPE BELOW.

Over audio, We SEE RAPID MONTAGE lasers incinerating trees,
cars, houses, boats, within seconds to dust and melted metals
with only a short high-frequency pulse beam. Ecologists are
up in arms, claiming the government is the cause of the
latest wildfires that have been sweeping through the western
states.

SPECIAL NEWS REPORT

(Audio V.O. from reporter)

Pentagon demonstrated successful
military experiments in DEW.
Directed Energy beams are silent,
precise-target MICROWAVE spectrum
LASER heat beams, over 3000+
degrees Fahrenheit. They can be
issued from the air by drones,
planes, helicopters, satellites or
even from the ground from a remote
antenna tower within eye-line
distance over several thousand
miles. Military contractor
companies Rockheed Martin Remstello
& Patrice and others demonstrated
the new directed energy stealth
technology's advanced microwave
precision today in a public
showing.

Bobby clicks off report and lifts the AR eye-shield.

BOBBY

Hell no. I ain't going down DEW-
land conspiracy road with you
again. Not on my watch. Uh uh. No
sir. I got a nice pension comin' to
me next week.

(MORE)

BOBBY (CONT'D)

You know Sharlene's countin' on that. Nah. You do that on your own time. That's right.

The owl suddenly flies out of the chopper.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Hey! Pull her down. I see a body there.

Ray pulls the chopper down. They jump out.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Can't ID them. DNA's incinerated. Damn. Look at that. Never in my 30 years. Cars melted down to liquid, homes incinerated down to ash. Melted metal pipes wrapped around that unburnt tree. Perfectly untouched spots for miles. Makes no damn sense.

Bobby looks at Ray.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Oh, I already told you once. Ain't gonna' tell your sorry ass again. No you don't! I know that look. Uh, uh.

RAY

Bobby it was on the damn news. It's not a conspiracy theory. It may have been another accident they don't wanna' talk about. That's all. You got a better explanation?

Bobby looks at him and starts extinguishing some smoking pile of dust.

BOBBY

I don't need explaining anything. And do yourself a favor? Secure the area. File our report. Get the hell out of here. Paramedics, Sheriffs and FEMA can deal with the cleanup investigation. You can talk all you want with them.

RAY

Helluva partner I got. 10 years and still can't take the heat.

BOBBY

Oh. You'll feel the heat alright if
you keep up with that shit. I'm
watching your back is what I'm
doing.

Ray stands there contemplating the entire site.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Ray!! You gone stupid on me or
what? Help me out!

Ray just stares at a WILD WHITE HORSE, billowing what looks
like dust and smoke snorting and trotting over towards them.
He has barbed wire tangled around with scratch wounds and
soot marks. Ray snaps out of his awe and pulls out his
canteen of water.

RAY

Aww, Jesus, buddy...you're a wild
one. How'd you get caught up in all
this? Let me see. Here.
(pours water from canteen,
horse drinks)
Shh. You gonna let us take you in
to fix ya up?

HORSE'S POV.
EYES FIND TRUST.

Ray appears strangely different, a soft glow from Horse's POV
as Ray pulls out clippers and carefully whispers to the horse
while cutting off the barbed wire.

CUT TO:

4

EXT. WHOLEFOODS SUPERMARKET PARKING LOT. DAY

4

Olivia drives along the road listening to a radio show on her
way to the market, Lucy in the backseat with the GANDALF, who
tries to lick her fruit roll up. They play fight for it,
squealing with laughter.

A CROW flies straight at them, hits the windshield and
bounces off. Olivia swerve the car.

OLIVIA

Shit!

LUCY

Mom you said a swear-word, you owe
me a dollar!

(MORE)

LUCY (CONT'D)
(Gandalf barks in
agreement)

Olivia pulls up into a parking spot. The sky is darkened by the hundreds of crows circling in flocks in the sky and mysteriously converging from all directions towards the parking lot. They SEE dozens of BLACK CROWS already perched on cars and fences all around cawing. Gandalf barks furiously. It feels like a scene from Hitchcock's 'Birds'. People run and take cover.

OLIVIA
Oh, my, God. What... Lucy, get back
in the car with Gandalf. Now!

LUCY
But I want to come in. What are
those birds doing?

OLIVIA
I don't know. Maybe their mating
meetup or the fires are scaring
them.

A flock swoops down overhead straight towards them in kamikaze style, Olivia grabs Lucy in her arms and starts running to the entrance to safety, Gandalf barks and chases them off. Olivia calls him into the store where other customers and staff are in shock. Gandalf stands in the parking lot surrounded by crows.

LUCY
What's Gandalf telling them?

CLOSE UP POV'S
OF THE CROWS AND
DOG.

A synchronized series of overlapping sensory images. Chaotic shadows, streaks of light with audio signals. Visually looks like flows of convective kinetic energy converted to luminescent electrical and magnetic energy.

OVERLAP CUT TO:

5

EXT. TROPICAL OCEAN. EVE'S PARADISE. COSTA RICA. DAY

5

Dolphins speed through a beautiful underwater aquamarine landscape. As one dolphin zooms toward us, we SEE a small Neural Link device attached to its cerebral cortex with a small blinking transmitter light.

POV DOLPHIN WITH
NEURAL LINK

The dolphin's Point-of-View racing through the water, reveals an entirely different world come to life with its echolocation: WE SEE silver streaks of kinetic energy around the other dolphins moving fast through the marine landscape. WE HEAR clicks and signature whistles. A virtual kaleidoscope of acoustic and visual sensory perception shifts showing the dolphins' POV. Their double slit pupil eyesight and ultra-sensitive auditory perception (20-150 kHz -- 7 times more sensitive than human hearing; allows them to map the world in 3D.

From below the water, the dolphin turns and reveals a HUMAN shape riding a surfboard with a DOG on the front. Dolphin bursts through surface spray, in a playful dive over:

EVE ADAMS (20's), an attractive marine biologist, who we will get to know later as a sound expert, D.J. Musician and a member of ECO2 Task Force. Dolphin splashes over the dog, COOKIE, a black Labrador who rides the tip of the board. She barks excitedly and whines yearningly at her "friend" who disappears back underwater.

Eve rides the pipe wave, surrounded by 4 dolphins all making sounds that are picked up by a mic strapped underneath her board. WE HEAR sounds rhythmically coordinate to make a standing wave harmonic overtone series through the hollowed-out sea wave. The POV dolphins: producing the sounds as it reverberates through the water and throughout the tubular wave. Eve exits the wave with an expert backspin before it collapses on itself near the shore.

POV EVE'S DOG
COOKIE - CANINE
SPECIES
DICHROMATIC
VISION (VIOLET-
BLUE, YELLOW &
GREY) LIKE A
PASTEL WITH WIDE
VIEW

Eve and Cookie surf all the way into an aqua blue tropical beach laguna shoreline, pushed along playfully by the dolphins. As they approach a palm thatched cabana with hammocks, Cookie jumps off the board and starts playing swim-tag with the wild dolphins, a daily routine.

CUT TO:

6 EXT. PLAYA PARADEISOS. CONTINUOUS

6

Eve hops onto the hot sand, towels off, saunters over playfully with COOKIE to the hammocks. An upbeat summer mix track she pre-recorded before going out on her surf-recording, plays on her channel over the radio, from inside her island DJ Booth and out speakers nestled in coconut trees. A hammock-napping BRIAN, 30's handsome, crunchy astro-biochemist, snoring fast asleep. T-shirt reads: 'EC02 Task Force'.

EVE

Hey genius. On the air with ECO2 in an hour. Download and analyze time.

BRIAN

(Stops snoring. Eyes still closed. Mumbles. back to sleep)

Yup. I'm ready.

Eve drops the wet record-receiver device on his T-shirt and playfully shakes her wet hair, water droplets hit him. Brian's eyes pop open, smiling.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

You should've joined the navy.

7 INT. EVE'S SOUND RESEARCH CABANA. CONTINUOUS

7

Eve enters the SOUND CABANA and puts her recording equipment down. A glass wall on one side showcases an amazing view of the beach. Inside is a high-tech sound mixing studio with computers, visual hologram spectrometers, sound detectors, cymatic machines, musical instruments from all over the world, Mandalas, lava lamps, a tesla coil, all around a center area filled with comfy cushions and pillows for meditating. Think Deep Forest meets Ram Dass with hi-tech.

EVE SPEED DIALS ECO2 on the large videoscreen. Then hooks up the acoustic recording device and the neural link decoder to 2 screens and types on her laptop.

BRIAN walks in followed by Cookie.

BRIAN

(hands Eve a smoothie)
'Guavah'!

EVE
 (sips)
 Yum!

SHOW LIVE
 SCREEN. ECO2
 HEADQUARTERS,
 NEW ZEALAND.
 INTERCUT SCENE
 BETWEEN
 LOCATIONS AND
 VIDEO DISPLAYS.

BRAD CARPENTER (40's), director of ECO2, a global network of scientists, eco-warriors and environmental task force agents, appears on a 3D screen with several scientists and eco-warriors behind him at the headquarters.

BRAD CARPENTER
 Hello Eve...Brian. Glad you called.
 Was just going over your last
 report with the environmental task
 force team here at headquarters.
 (to others next to him)
 Eve and Brian are our best lead
 task force agents in Costa Rica.

EVE
 Ok Brad. Check this out. Recorded
 our dolphin pod in the last
 pipeline. Turns out they were
 communicating with migrating whales
 a few miles away.
 (Cookie barks proudly)
 That's right! Agent Cookie here
 smelled some of these whale
 visitors' scat to locate them.
 Didn't ya good girl?

BRAD
 Yeah we SAT-tracked them. Turns out
 they're a new hybrid sperm whale
 species. Never seen before.

FOLLOWING
 DIALOGUE
 INTERCUT WITH
 VISUALS OF THE
 ACTUAL SCENE
 FROM ANIMAL POV
 AND EVE POV:

EVE

They greeted us into their pod on a freedive.

BRIAN

(Reads binaural display on screen doing his own report)

Looks like they sound-clicked you out at 236 decibels. Body heated up, pelleted by their sound energy.

EVE

Actually paralyzed my hand for a minute.

EVE (CONT'D)

But what's new here is they're using a new kind of inter-species language. More complex than our own. Listen to this.

Eve plays back VIDEO & SOUND TRACK for a few seconds of the Dolphin and whale clicks and sound booms being sent to each other. Eve plays a different track. Makes a perfect match. Same patterns.

EVE (CONT'D)

Dolphins and whales sending each other the same synchronous message I picked up in three other locations. Thousands of miles apart. I started decoding it a few months ago.

BRAD

2 years and 3000 miles apart? Same synchronous patterns? Whale songs normally change in a season.

EVE

(Plays another audio file)

And check this out: I logged these song patterns from 9 years ago. Same binaural beat carried from one generation to another.

BRIAN

Make a cool frequency mix-in with your DJ tracks up at the Tiki bar tonight at the beach.

Eve playfully smacks him on the back of his head.

BRAD

We need to find out how they're storing memory information in their DNA to remember this pattern from their ancestors.

BRIAN

And what they're saying!

EVE

Exactly. So here's my hunch. Animals are awakening and rapidly evolving from the environmental changes. They seem to be tapping in to a Collective intelligence through sound codes that trigger their DNA encoded memory.

BRIAN

Makes sense because Environmental changes will trigger new adaptive bio-chemistry in plants, animals and human beings. A kind of tuning fork to earth's electromagnetic frequencies.

BRAD

The frequencies change the cell structure and messenger RNA transferring the information into their DNA.

EVE

Exactly. So what if animal receptors were now able to collectively tap into a re-tuning of their genetic codes to adapt to the climate change? I mean their bodies and ours are nothing but visible crystalized forms vibrating to the earth's energy.

BRIAN

I know anyone else would ask for a hit of whatever we're smoking. But we have the data to prove it and the physics works. Earth has a heartbeat. A pulse. This electromagnetic pulse is recorded in the Schumann Resonance cavity at a baseline frequency of 7.83 Hertz. Same frequency as the human brain and heart.

EVE

Right. Not a coincidence all lifeforms on earth are synchronized with the planets' pulse. Heartbeat frequencies of the planet resonate through all living organisms which are tuned to it, right? Any major changes affect organic cell structures in our environment. They also alter genetic structures. So life either adapts to new harmonic frequencies of the earth or it dies-off.

BRAD

Does your data on this evolving interspecies communication support this Collective Intelligence awakening?

EVE

I'm seeing the same pattern matches in the aquatic species communication. As if they're echoing Mother Earth's electromagnetic changes.

BRIAN CLICKS ON
THE HOLOGRAM
DISPLAY OF THE
EARTH'S
ELECTROMAGNETIC
WAVES DISPLAYING
IN SHIFTING
COLOR ZONES
RAPIDLY OVER
TIME.

BRIAN

(Points to imagery)
Ok. So here we've got Earth's background base frequency fluctuating and pulsing in these random patterns now around earth. And here, in the same zones, we show the changes in animals. Notice they also correspond to major bio-environmental changes.

EVE

Except now I'm detecting messages between species.

(MORE)

EVE (CONT'D)

Intelligent inter-species communication. They're using binaural sound codes to share what's going on. Just don't why.

BRAD

Going to be a tough one to track. Most electrical activity in vertebrates and invertebrates occurs at extremely low frequencies, with characteristic ELF maxima below 50Hz. We'll send down neural linking equipment for you to track the animal changes.

EVE

Thanks, we'll need it because there's something going on now that our conventional electromagnetic instruments aren't detecting. But behavior change is happening. And it's happening fast. I also tracked global synchronized animal species communication for the past 3 years.

BRAD

Ok. Great work guys. We'll process your data with the other ECO2 teams and get back to you in a few days. Oh, Eve, I asked Joel to fly down and share the reports he got from the Presidential environmental task force. Try to work with him will ya? We're on the same side on this one.

(Eve gives him a look.
Brad smiles and clicks
off)

Incoming videocall flashes on Eve's phone from her half-sister, OLIVIA in Sonoma. Eve switches to another 3-d screen at the center of room.

CUT TO:

8

INT. SCENE BETWEEN EVE & OLIVIA. SONOMA & COSTA RICA

8

Olivia is in her den in Sonoma. Ray and Max come in screen behind her. Eve displays on hologram.

OLIVIA

Hi sweetie!

EVE

Hey sis! Sup? When y'all coming?

OLIVIA

Soon I hope.

EVE

Awww. I Miss you guys so much, come now! I got the jungle treehouse suite all fixed up for Max. The Turtle Bay Cove room overlooking the turtle hatchings for Lucy and the adjoining honeymoon suite for you two love birds.

MAX

(interrupts)

Sweet!...you gonna teach me to kite surf?

EVE

You got it, big man! You ride shotgun with me and my dolphin pod. Hey! Guess what? They're talking to humans now.

MAX

Wow. Really?

EVE

We don't know what yet. Brian and I are getting close though. Say hi to Squirt from me!

OLIVIA

Ok young man. Go finish your homework. I said, Go!

LUCY

And we were attacked by a gazillion CROWS at the supermarket! But Gandalf talked to them. He protected us.

EVE

What? You guys ok? I heard about the fires.

OLIVIA

We're fine. Put the animals in the southern enclosure. It's been hard on Ray out there for the past two weeks.

RAY
(walks in)
They should be under control by
next week.

EVE
How's Bobby? You see the FEMA
report? 26 unknown sources. What's
that about?

RAY
(beat)
Bobby's good. What we saw today
wasn't normal. Tell ya' later.
Listen, I gotta go. Oh, I booked my
days off for Christmas. See ya
then.

OLIVIA
Eve I'm a bit worried. The animals
here are all acting super strange.
May be the fires, but still. It's
really weird.

Gandalf appears in the bg. by the Den door. He has a collar
in his mouth.

EVE
(laughs)
Speaking of the devil. Heeey
Gandalf! Where's my kiss?

Gandalf jumps and nearly topples over the desk getting on
Olivia's lap to give Eve a close-up screen kiss. They laugh.
Olivia looks at the collar.

OLIVIA
Gandalf, where did you get this?
Oh, my god. It's Jack's collar. The
sheepdog at the farm up the road.
Disappeared with the sheep last
week!

Gandalf hears Cookie bark through the phone. Runs out of the
room.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
Life on the crazy animal farm,
here. Gotta' go. Love ya.

CUT TO:

9

EXT. COSTA RICA BIO-NATURE LAB. LATER

9

Sky view above the tropical rain forest of Costa Rica. Tree-canopies moving in harmony with the wind. A perfectly balanced visual puzzle of the forest canopy separations dotted with several color hammocks where rain forest biologists live in the trees to study the biosphere.

Eve walks down a sinewy jungle dirt path with Cookie to Costa Rica's natural science lab. The species richness of La Selva Biological station is the largest in the world. We see it on our walk with Eve, as well as FROM

HAUNTING ANIMAL
SPECIES POV'S.

A HUMAN VOICE BOOMS, breaking through the jungle, quieting the animal noise for a moment. VOICE echoes from high up above in the tree canopy. Eve and Cookie stop.

JOEL

(Joel off-camera sings
Springsteen)

I ain't got no home, I'm just a
ramblin' around. A hard working
ramblin' man, I go from town to
town.

Eve looks up. Sees nothing.

JOEL (CONT'D)

(Joel off-camera above)
Paradeisos! Greek for 'garden
enclosure of animals'.

Eve sees brief flashes of color swinging through the broad jungle canopy leaves now.

JOEL (CONT'D)

(Joel off-camera left)
Eve returns to Paradise!

POV PYTHON
SLITHERING
AROUND A TREE
BRANCH

JOEL (CONT'D)

(Joel off-camera right)
A-Dam! Sumerian. For animal. In the
Garden of Eden.

As Eve watches the brief spots of color swinging and zigzagging through the foliage on its descent.

JOEL (CONT'D)
(Joel in view now)
Didn't teach us that in Bible
class.

Joel slides down a rope in a harness appearing out of the tree canopy and lands in front of Eve with a clatter and a broad smile.

JOEL (CONT'D)
I wonder if we got it all wrong.

EVE
You and me? Or you going to tempt
me with an apple this time?

As Joel unclips from harness, cracks a pomegranate and hands it to Eve:

JOEL
A pomegranate actually.
(takes a bite himself)
Gneesh in Sumerian means Tree or
tool. Somehow the Tree of Life was
mistranslated as an Apple. More
likely a Pomegranate in my opinion.
Plant indigenous to the Himalayas.
Iran. Turkey. You know. Garden of
Eden territory. waddayathink?

EVE
(smiles and takes a bite)
Can't get rid of you, can I?

JOEL
Nope. You know, that's the nicest
thing I've heard all day?

Eve hugs him. Joel smiles mischievously, pulls her towards the lab down the path, arm in arm.

JOEL (CONT'D)
Come on. We got to save the planet
before you get all romantic on me.

EVE
Didn't fly all the way down from
Washington to see me, huh?

JOEL
Perks of my new job. Get to hang
out with craziest and smartest
Mother Earth freaks I know.

EVE

So? you liking it? Working for the Man in D.C.? They take your soul yet?

JOEL

A die-hard Eco-warrior like me? Never. I thought whistleblowing on the EPA was a career killer. My luck? I get promoted. Director Presidential Eco Task force. Now I get to drink political toxic waste latte's every morning. Read grim reaper reports from around the world. Monitor carbon credits traded on the stock market for crypto by lobbyists, capitalist pigs and ruthless dictators. All before 8am. Fun stuff. You?

EVE

So busy you don't have time to read the reports we've been feeding you? Our Paradise is in trouble.

(stops and looks at him)

I'm serious, Joel. It's not just my gut talking anymore.

JOEL

I know. I did. That's why I'm here. But it's even bigger than what your gut was telling you. Come on. I gotta show you something. We got confidential Ecolab reports from 93 other countries now.

CUT TO:

10

EXT./INT. COSTA RICA BIO-NATURE LAB. CONTINUOUS.

10

Eve, Joel, Brian and several other SCIENTISTS and ECO2 Task Force agents are in this relaxed jungle field lab, busy studying and working on animal, plant and insect genome study projects. Aquarium tanks, open air cages and lab displays with screens showing animal and nature reserves around the planet.

POV OF WHAT
VARIOUS ANIMALS
AND INSECTS SEE.
AN UNSETTLING
KALEIDOSCOPE OF

SENSORY SIGNALS
AND IMAGERY.

Eve and Joel walk from one project study display to another. LAB MONITOR SCREENS SHOW VISUALS as scientists describe the process. We also intercut to SEE some POV's of other species throughout:

DR. SCOTT

Out of 3000 species we have here?
60% epigenetically mutated in the
wild. Self-altering their DNA with
Messenger RNA that normally took
millions of years to alter. Some of
their 'Junk DNA' is reencoding
proteins we've never seen before.
Now happening in less than a year.
We have no idea why. Or how they're
able to do that.

SCIENTIST

Migrating bird species. All off-
track in their geo-location
patterns. See here
(on the screen:
Cryptochrome vision based
magnetoreceptor)
This internal third eye
navigational clock is sensitive to
electromagnetic fields. Power
lines, earth frequency swells
disorient them. We thought that may
be it.

DR. SCOTT

Problem is, there're no power
plants big enough here to do that.
So we're looking at earth's
electromagnetic energy shifts...

A cute assistant, SUZY (20's), comes up to Joel with a phone
and a cup of coffee.

SUZY

(hands him a cup)
Mister Clements? Macha almond Latte
with organic honey, right?

JOEL

Ah Suzy, right?
(she nods and blushes)
Thanks. Call me Joel. No need
for... What's up?

SUZY
 (flustered)
 Uh. The White House.
 (Joel looks at her
 quizzically)
 Oh, I mean, the Vice president of
 the United States office is on the
 phone for you?

She blushes and stands there smiling in crush-like
 admiration. Joel looks around for where that may be.

SUZY (CONT'D)
 In the secure glass conference room
 over there.

Eve gives Joel a 'roll-of-the-eyes' tease look.

EVE
 Well, I'll leave you lovebirds to
 it then. Oh, and Joel? Don't forget
 --ask the Man for those supplies we
 asked for six months ago? Will ya
 MISTER Clements, sir?

Eve turns with Brian and Dr. Scott as they enter an adjoining
 soundproof glass video conference room for their ECO2 call.

Joel enters a twin room where he can SEE the ECO2 meeting
 with Eve and Brad, while he clicks on the big screen and
 talks to the Vice President.

JOEL
 Mrs. Vice President.

INTERCUT CALL WITH WHITE HOUSE

Where we find RON (50's) the Chief of Staff and his Special
 Scientific Advisor, HARRY (50's) Special Scientific Advisor,
 LITTLETON (40's) Dept. Of Agriculture, and SUSAN (30's) head
 of CDC.

VICE PRESIDENT
 Glad we got you Joel. We need your
 input on a newly developing
 situation. I'm here with Ron, chief
 of Staff, you know. Sam, Dept. Of
 Agriculture, Susan, head of CDC and
 several Special Advisors. Ron just
 sent you yesterday's reports on
 your secure repository. Can you
 take a look?
 (Joel opens his tablet and
 scrolls through it)
 (MORE)

VICE PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

As you can see, we have livestock and crops showing genetic mutations and viruses increasing 5% in the last quarter. Critically impacting our food supplies. Harry Smolstein came in to advise Ron and proposed doubling the doses of vaccines and GMO stock nationwide.

JOEL

Harry Smolstein? The lobbyist from BigPharma Industries? The same guy who advised the last president to subsidize mega farms? Pump animals with genetically modified germlines, dump toxins in our topsoil and said there was no risk of increasing greenhouse gases?

Videoconference CAMERA PANS OVER TO REVEAL HARRY SMOLSTEIN sitting in the back.

JOEL (CONT'D)

(Surprised Harry is there)

Oh. Hey Harry! IPCC says your projections we're all wrong. We're hovering +1.5 degrees now. Think some more vaccines will stop the environmental trophic cascade from wiping out our biosphere!

RON

You're out of line. Harry is an accredited Special Scientific Advisor who has presidential clearance. I asked him here today because he knows a thing or two about the 15 megafarms he's in charge of stateside where we're having issues.

Camera pans back to Harry looking like a stern statue.

JOEL

Everything I see here in this report points to megafarms being the issue. I don't know why you're asking Harry for anything other than shorting stock tips.

RON

Oh, hell! Harry proposed a solid plan...

VICE PRESIDENT

Enough. We're looking for solutions. Not arguments. Joel, I'll need you to pull a scientific task force together to help us investigate and be here in 48hrs. Can you do this?

Joel looks through the glass conference room seeing Eve, Dr. Scott on a video call with BRAD's ECO2 team.

JOEL

Sure.

VICE PRESIDENT

See you in D.C. then.

CUT TO:

11 EXT. SAN FRANCISCO BRIDGE. CARGO CONTAINER SHIP. DAY 11

The Holly family truck drives home towards Sonoma across the San Francisco bridge. Headlights slice through fog. Down below in the water, a slow moving cargo container ship. Lucy looks out the back window down onto the eerie silhouette looking like a ghost ship. CLOSE ON containers on deck.

POV MURDER
HORNETS (AKA
GIANT ASIAN
BEES) ESCAPING A
BROKEN
CONTAINER. THEIR
SENSORY
PERCEPTION GIVES
THE SCENE AN
OTHERWORLDLY
FEEL.

Lucy whispers to her doll, pressing her against the window, as they watch the swarm of hundreds of murder hornets swirl into the fog.

CUT TO:

12 EXT. AQUARIUM OF THE BAY. MOTHER EARTH DAY. LATER 12

A beautiful day at the Aquarium of the Bay. A multi-purpose event. College open-day stands surround a main stage where visiting professors and sponsors are making speeches and showing on-going ecology projects.

Sponsors have rallied around the Student Conservation Association hosting the event with their own displays. All the sponsors and participants are international animal and ecosystem welfare organizations with the aim of helping animals and plant life under human control on a global scale. ECO2 is front and center throughout as we see the logo on hats, t-shirts, banners, etc.

NIK SINCLAIR (40's), a flashy world famous show host, is followed by his camera crew filming live to his millions of viewers. Sinclair will stop throughout going from one section to the next of Mother Earth Day event, asking questions during presentations. Broadcast is also seen on several hologram displays throughout the event seen by viewers and on screens at home:

PATIO WITH A
HOME TV ON. A
COCKATOO DANCES
TO B.G. MUSIC
FROM MOTHER
EARTH DAY SHOW.
COCKATOO WILL
STOP DANCING &
SCREECH EVERY
TIME BAD NEWS IS
MENTIONED. JUMP
ON THE BACK OF
HIS DOG
SCREECHING HIS
NAME: 'BUDDY' AS
BUDDY BARKS.
COCKATOO
IMITATES THE
BARK.

NIK
Welcome to Mother Earth Day Live
here in sunny California! Mother
Earth. Home to trillions of living
species for billions of years and
an ecosystem full of life. The
human species just got here. Some 4
million years ago. Keeping Mother
Earth healthy is crucial for our
survival.

ZOOM IN ON BRAD CARPENTER ABOARD ECO2 HEADQUARTERS:

13

EXT./INT. ECO2 HEADQUARTERS. NEW ZEALAND. SAME TIME

13

Headquarters for ECO2. "The 8th Continent". A floating vessel the size of a small island.

Looks like an eco-warrior ship built on the sets of James Bond and Mission Impossible. Natural energy powered, everything is recycled, using sustainably regenerative organic-impact neutral materials. This moving hi-tech headquarters cleans, coordinates and monitors centers in 170 countries around the globe.

NIK

Brad Carpenter. Leader of ECO2 network with a protective army of half-a-million eco-warriors around the world. Leading the mother earth force charge. Brad, you have some of the smartest brains on the task. Tell us what we need to know and how others can help!

DRONE SHOTS FROM THE HEADQUARTERS OF ECO2 -- We SEE a RAPID MONTAGE OF THE DEVASTATION OF EARTH ECOSYSTEMS AND PROCESSES OVER:

BRAD

Well, first off, there's absolutely no evidence to support the fact that Humans are the smartest species. Most of us are specialists in breaking things apart. We destroyed our living ecosystem in the space of some hundred years. We rendered it so unsustainably out of balance, we may not survive another three generations! Unlike us, Animals never harmed Mother Nature. They adapted to it, contributed to it. Humans defied Mother Nature by imposing its own form of industrial systems. Our instinct to control, our pride and our egos perverted our need to exploit. Broke natural cycles. In short, we've weakened the system as a whole by over exploiting it without regenerating it.

DRONE SHOTS FROM THE HEADQUARTERS OF ECO2 -- We SEE a RAPID MONTAGE OF THE BEAUTY OF EARTH ECOSYSTEMS AND PROCESSES OVER:

BRAD (CONT'D)

You want to find real intelligence? This is where to look: Earth naturally sequesters greenhouse gases in plant life. Balances our climate with fresh flowing water.

(MORE)

BRAD (CONT'D)

Photosynthesis and oxygen feed billions of species around the world. All in a beautifully balanced regeneration cycle. At no cost or effort. Mother Earth loves you. It made you. It feeds you. It keeps you alive. Take away humans. The earth goes on just fine. But if humans take away life properties in nature: breathable air, drinkable water, insects, plants, animals -- the whole dance of life stops. So if you want a seat at this table, we all must do our part. Now.

NIK

Give us an idea of the problems and solutions we need to address as we approach the year 2030?

MONTAGE OF
VISUALS OVER:

BRAD

We're reaching irreversible tipping points. Humans converted 90% of the land on earth just to feed one species: Homo Sapien Sapiens! Most farmland is industrial synthetic monocultures. So we not only eliminated 90% of our biodiversity since your grandparents were born, but stripped the soil of its living organisms for natural regeneration cycles. Now sterile desert land. We need to convert back on a massive scale. Now.

NIK

Many don't believe this is necessary with all the conversions we've started in the last few years switching from fossil fuels to electricity, wind power, hi-tech megafarms and bio-crops. What do you say?

BRAD

A day late and a dollar short. Anyone who says that is either marketing a new way to exploit you or simply gaslighting you to sleep.
(MORE)

BRAD (CONT'D)

This primitive dominance and greed way of thinking led us to the brink of extinction. We exploited and encroached into wildlife ecosystems, destroyed, polluted and extracted for unsustainable growth and consumption, leaving millions of species, some of which we rely on critically for our own food-chain survival and earth's ecosystem -- dead in the water. Literally, as many of our coastal cities are now flooded.

NIK

We spend billions cleaning up our environment and coming up with amazing new ways to produce food more efficiently. Electric cars replacing fossil fuel vehicles. How is that not sustainable?

BRAD

Sustainable is not going to make it. The planet's human population growth went from some 3 to nearly 8 billion in just 7 decades. Geared to an addiction to consuming. There are almost no animals left in the wild. 80% of the mammals on this planet are livestock, used and consumed by humans. Over a third of our fish in fresh water are gone. More in the sea. And over 70 percent of infectious diseases spread to humans from animals as we destroy environments. Creates trophic cascades in ecosystems and exponential toxic feedback loops. We've run out of time and resources.

NIK

Many watching feel it's not their problem. Feel helpless, even ignorant, about what to do to stop it.

INTERCUT WITH
CHIMPANZEE

Wiping through a mobile Phone watching live event. Pull out to find his HUMAN OWNER, lying on a sofa in the b.g. watching the Mother Earth Day on TV. Snacking on a bag of Doritos.

BRAD

Ignorance is a sin in Buddhist practice. We're all volunteers in this game called life. Stay ignorant and you'll live it as a victim. Your choice.

CHIMPANZEE reacts, showing his teeth. Chimp reaches over, grabs the bag of Doritos, eats a chip and hands the mobile back to his owner. A video of poachers is playing. HUMAN OWNER just looks at his pet chimp.

BRAD (CONT'D)

It's game over for us by 2050. If we don't change on a planetary scale now. Globally we now have 30 food crop cycles left on earth before we deplete our top-soil and knee-cap our regenerative plant cycles. By the time your child turns 20, we'll have permanently destroyed the biodiversity of animal species we depend on. And killed our own food production ecosystem. We all need to wake up from this Ecocide nightmare we've put ourselves in.

NIK

Well, there is hope though. This CAN be reversed, correct?

BRAD

Yes. We have a few years to do this. But we'll need to do it together. Our EC02 Task Force teams live and breath just that.

CUT TO:

14 INT./EXT. BAY AQUARIUM. AGRICULTURE & BEE DISPLAY. DAY 14

Lucy, Max and Ray wander throughout. NIK also continues his live feed to the events. Olivia is busy showing a BEE DANCE next to a large sign promoting BEES: Bees are Nature's Angels. Feeding animals and humans for the last billion years! Olivia scoops bees in her bare hands into a new aviary.

The agriculture dept. showcases bee aviaries with PROFESSOR STEVE HUMINGTON. OLIVIA is at an ECO2 stand next to him, in front of samples of honey extraction and dozens of fruit and vegetables grown with the help of honeybees.

All-natural eco-friendly organic products from around the world on display for tasting.

A group of student eco-activists in front of the sleek eco-friendly looking MOTHER EARTH DAY sponsor: METAFARMS. ECO2 T-shirts and hats. Protest signs hang nearby: A Bee behind jail bars: 'STOP Metafarms at the Supreme Court!! Big chemical companies shut down peaceful protests of beekeepers with Police force!'. A female TEEN PROTESTER (17), listens and watches.

OLIVIA

These little dancing angels
pollinate 80% of crops and plants
on the planet. So next time you
think about honeybees, remember
they're keeping YOU alive growing
the food YOU eat.

NIK

Without honeybees, all these foods
disappear. Lose the bees. Lose all
this. Right?

(Prof. Humington & Olivia
nod)

HUMINGTON

Half the world's bee population has
disappeared from toxic pesticides
sprayed on crops, genetically
modified seeds, and electric power
grids destabilizing their geo-
location sensors.

Show honeys from around the world under a banner and petition
'BEE-A-BEST-FRIEND-FOREVER -- save our angels'.

NIK

Thank you Olivia and Professor
Humington for making Mother Earth a
better place to live!

(Moving across the
esplanade with his team)

And now a break with our sponsors
of Mother Earth Day Event:
MetaFarms!

Sponsor display for 'metafarms' show hi-tech commercial
farming. Nik approaches.

NIK (CONT'D)

Large corporations, like today's
sponsor Metafarms, are changing
their ways to help the environment.

(MORE)

NIK (CONT'D)

Injecting millions of advanced
technology to save the honeybees
and our food supply.

A female TEENAGE PROTESTER pushes her way onto the Metafarms
stand in front of Nik, followed by other student protesters.

FEMALE TEENAGE PROTESTER

(Shouts to crowd)

Metafarms is the biggest lie!
Helping the environment and its
species? Are you fricken' kidding
us?

(To Nik)

And YOU! Allowing them to be a
sponsor of an event which they are
quietly killing in the courtrooms?

Nik is taken aback.

ROY

(Voice-Off using
microphone)

She's right!

They all turn to look at the stand marked: "Dept. of
Agriculture". ROY ARCHULETO, a 30 year Conservation
agronomist. SIGN on banner: USDA's Natural Resources
conservation Service (NRCS). Boxes and bags of dirt on
display.

ROY (CONT'D)

You're not only destroying our food
supply but heating up the planet!
Loss of green cover from your
methods releases more carbon in the
air than all our fossil fuel
consumption put together!

FEMALE TEENAGE PROTESTER

(To Nik and TV crew
cameras)

You wanna solve the food problem?
The ecological climate change
problem? The health problem? The
poverty problem? Simple. Fix the
earth. It's being plundered and
misused by companies like THAT!

(Points to Metafarms
sponsor stand)

METAFARM AGENT

(Steps towards protesters)

How dare you? ...

FEMALE TEENAGE PROTESTER

We dare because we care! Our health is connected to the health of the planet. Healthy soil, healthy plant, healthy climate, healthy animal, healthy human, healthy world in regenerative balance. You line your pockets doing the opposite and spend millions on covering it up.

METAFAARM AGENT

MetaFarm is bio-friendly and Scientifically proven ...

MALE TEENAGE PROTESTER

The only science going into your systems are toxic mutations.

ROY

(Voice-Off using microphone)

She's right again! Stop your tractors from tilling the soil. You're farming all wrong! Every time you dig up the topsoil, you kill all the living micro-organisms that regenerate plant life ecosystems naturally. You turn it to desert dust.

METAFAARM SCIENTIST

(In labcoat showing a tablet)

We replenish with high-efficiency fertilization products that...

ROY

(Walks over closer)

Hogwash! The first man-made ecological disaster was during the Great depression of 1929 -- started with over-tilling of our farmland soil. Created the dust bowl. Brought this country to its knees. After the second world war, big agro business companies, like yours today, lobbied Washington to pump soil with synthetic fertilizers, pesticides and shortcut the natural system to line their pockets and make farmers dependent on your voodoo science.

NIK

(To TV camera)

A down and dirty debate indeed!

(To Roy)

So we're in a toxic loop with the way we're farming? More we till the top soil, kill micro-organisms, the weaker earth's soil gets, unable to replenish?

ROY

That's right. It's all interconnected. Let nature do what it's done for billions of years. Leave it alone. Natural regeneration cycles. That's how.

FEMALE TEENAGE PROTESTER

(held back by security
guards yelling to crowd)

Here's the deal: No more topsoil, no more crops. No more regenerative climate. No more food-chain for species. No more food for us. No more humans. If humans are too stupid to figure that out, we don't belong here anyway.

NIK

That's the dirt for now.

(To camera)

Be right back after our commercial break.

(Cuts camera)

Commercial appears in b.g. on widescreens around Earth Day Esplanade. 'MetaFarms - A century of caring for the planet'. A protester throws a green smoothie, splattering all over one of the widescreen TV's.

CUT TO:

15

INT. AQUARIUM WITH MAX'S OCTOPUS. CONTINUOUS

15

Max, wears an oversized ECO2 shirt: "ECO2 - Established 4 Billion Years Ago". The name 'SEAN - Founder' on the back. It's his dad's. He has SQUIRT in a large glass tank on display. Inside is an underwater camera with a red button to take a picture. Students and teachers and parents gather around and take turns getting their photo taken by the octopus in the tank.

MAX

So. This is Squirt. He's an alien.
Also one of the smartest sentient
species on the planet. Alongside
Ravens, Dolphins, Orangutans. Has
an average life span of only 3
years. Cephalopods have blue blood,
no bones, 3 hearts, 9 distributed
brains. He's so wicked smart, by
the age of 1, he has human facial
recognition perception!

(laughter)

No seriously. Watch.

(pulls a stern looking
parent from the audience
up in front of tank)

For the disappearing act.

(squirt changes colors and
disappears)

See? No offense. He only trusts
certain humans. You're not one of
them.

(laughter and applause)

INTERCUT WITH:
ROOM WITH DOG &
CAT ON COUCH
WATCHING TV
VISIBLY ENGAGED
WITH THE VISUALS
AND REACTING
APPROPRIATELY.

MAX (CONT'D)

Now who wants squirt to take your
selfie?

CROWD

Me. Me. Me.

Kids and students line up making faces to the camera as
squirt expertly takes a snapshot with his tentacle.

INTERCUT WITH:
POV OCTOPUS IN
OTHER TANKS.
OTHER ANIMALS
POV'S WATCHING
THE SCENE.

MAX

Houdini, the Octopus over there
(points to Houdini in his
tanks)

(MORE)

MAX (CONT'D)

is only 1-year old. Solves math equations without studying. Uses tools more intelligently than Frank, our aquapark engineer -- sorry Frank!

(laughter)

Houdini outsmarted all of us the other night by opening the valves and roaming around here like 'Night at the Museum'. Frank found him in Snow White's tank. That his girlfriend. In the morning.

(Laughter)

CUT TO:

18

EXT. UBUNTU TRIBAL VILLAGE. SOUTH AFRICA. SAME TIME

18

Laughter in the air as CHILDREN playing with UBUNTU, an Orangutan, around a tribal village in the South African savannah. Several ECO2 team Task Force members help TRIBESMEN finish installing an MIT ZigZag solar panel tower shaped as a beautiful tree. Several TRIBESWOMEN connect a fresh drinking water pumping well and connect it to a makeshift windmill glinting off the sun as it spins and powers the water pump and the organic filtration system. Local pride and excitement for bio-engineering Mother Earth's natural abundance of energy, clean drinking water and abundance of plant foods for the entire community.

A huge 1000yr old Banyan tree sits at the center. Several children play and laugh with a dog and her puppies.

AMARA (20's), a beautiful mixed race woman with flowing red hair laced with flowers, works with the ECO2 team and tribe members preparing a banquet table. She stops to braid flowers into a young girl's hair while watching the other children compete at swinging at a fruit tree knocking down ripe ones into a basket. They excitedly chant: UBUNTU! UBUNTU! They run over and lock arms with UBUNTU, a large wild ORANGUTAN to get him to help them get the fruit higher up in the branches. They run together towards the tree, shrieking with joy. When the littlest one stumbles, UBUNTU grabs the GIRL swings her gently onto his back and they all reach the tree at the same time, climbing up, getting fruit and laughing.

ANNA BREY, 30's, an Animal Communicator, sits quietly by a nearby house, eyes closed. A VOLUNTEER's phone rings and she comes over whispering to Anna. Hands her a large screen tablet with the live stream event. Anna looks over at Ubuntu who comes to her without a word being said.

19

BACK TO SCENE. MOTHER EARTH DAY. SAME TIME

19

NIK

Going live now. Nine hundred million viewers. First stop. South Africa. Where we find Anna Brey, world famous quantum physics scientist and animal communicator! Anna is one of the top ECO2 members and is with her animal friends now, with whom she can communicate telepathically. Yes that's right. Anna reads the minds of many animal species around the world. Anna how do you do it?

ANNA

First of all. Everyone can do this. All humans and Animals are blessed from birth with telepathic and telekinetic powers. It's the oldest form of communication on the planet. Our society doesn't teach the honing of this power, so most of us have forgotten. Animal communication and intuitive tracking needs only a simple breathing and meditation technique. Still the mind. Relax the body. Slow the breath and heart. You reach what I call your harmonic empath receiver state.

NIK

Fascinating. And then what happens?

POV ANNA & OTHER
ANIMAL VISUAL
EXPERIENCE --
COMMUNICATING AS
WE SEE SILVER
LINE TRAILS
THROUGHOUT THIS.

ANNA

Once I'm tuned to the quanta energy frequency of the animal, I naturally receive images and energy sensations that this particular animal is projecting. This is how animals communicate. They project their presence with a signature. I access their wavelengths.

(MORE)

ANNA (CONT'D)

Stimulate them with a question in my mind, or an image. And with their permission, receive their thoughts.

NIK

Interesting. With their permission. Huh! Even at a distance? How far does this quanta information go?

ANNA

If you're on their energy frequency, a clear signal from anywhere. One can communicate thousands of miles away. Just as the earth is made up of electrically produced energy waves that travel almost instantly thousands of miles, so do all our electro-organic based body projections. One receives the information the same way.

NIK

Wow. Incredible. Just like a mobile phone signal. Call it the 'imind'! How do we know they understand us?

ANNA

We're not that different from Ubuntu. Genomically, humans have 23 pairs of chromosomes. These great apes have 24 pairs. Only 1 chromosome off. There's much that we share.

NIK

And thank God much that's different! Haha. What is the difference?

ANNA

Only our human chromosome #2 is different. It fused millions of years ago. We're looking into how that happened and whether that is now changing in animals.

NIK

So what's this monkey's name?

ANNA

Ubuntu is not a monkey. He's part of the great Apes species.

(MORE)

ANNA (CONT'D)

A highly intelligent Orangutan. Orangutans have a 97% DNA match with humans. Rescued last year from poachers in the Sumatran jungles of Borneo along with his family. They were forced off their land by Palm Oil industry farming. So when he was rescued and taken in by this loving tribe who practice 'Ubuntu', he chose the name Ubuntu. It means I am because you are.

NIK

He chose his own name? Wow. How did he know that this meant: I am because you are?

ANNA

From his experience and the word they used: Ubuntu. It has many meanings. It also means: I exist because we exist. We are interconnected as one. He appreciated the experience of loving interconnectedness they had together and chose that name.

POV UBUNTU
LOOKING AT
CAMERA. A WORLD
OF DIFFERENCE.

ANNA (CONT'D)

(Closes her eyes)

Ubuntu is sharing this thought back to you now: How is it possible for one to be happy if everyone else is sad?

NIK

Beautifully put.

ANNA

You will need to introduce yourself and address him directly.

(Hands tablet to Ubuntu)

NIK

(Speaking directly to
Ubuntu)

Oh. Ok...Hello! I'm Nik Sinclair. Host of Earth Day live stream event with nine hundred million, probably very skeptical, viewers listening.

(MORE)

NIK (CONT'D)

(chuckling)

I must say, even from here. Looking into this ape's eyes is like looking back through a tunnel in time.

Anna isn't listening to Nik. Eyes closed.

NIK (CONT'D)

What message do you have for us today, my furry friend?

ZOOM IN ON
UBUNTU'S INTENSE
FACE.

Deep penetrating eyes lock on the lens. A billion years of evolution seem to unpack in a flash. 3 endless seconds of silence. Ubuntu turns his head to Anna. Camera pulls back out to include Anna.

ANNA

(eyes closed breaths out)

He says: You lost your connection with Mother Earth.

NIK

That's true. Smart monkey! Who taught him that?

Anna turns back to Ubuntu, listens. Turns back to screen.

ANNA

(eyes open)

The Other People.

NIK

(To Anna)

Wait. What People?...what's he talking about? Anna, are you sure you got that right?

Ubuntu turns his head and stares off-screen. Ubuntu locks eyes with Amara, now standing nearby and alone under a baobab tree. Amara's otherworld like presence is not lost on Anna. Ubuntu Gently puts his finger on Anna's lips to not speak. Ubuntu looks at Nik on the screen up and down with his piercing eyes and suddenly swipes the device off into the brush. Imagery tumbles.

The Live feed is cut off. Black screen.

The crowd goes silent as the live feed hangs black for a couple seconds. Nik, embarrassed, waves his engineers to patch-in another link.

NIK (CONT'D)

(to Brad)

Brad, I'm not sure what just happened there but it looks like we'll need to go to another ECO2 link.

BRAD

(Quietly brewing anger while Nik talks)

You gonna just brush off what just happened? You want your viewers to understand what's really going on out there?

Brad punches in a link up on a WALL-SCREEN: AKASHINGA ANTI-POACHING UNIT. VICTORIA FALLS NATIONAL PARK. ZIMBABWE.
06:35am UTC. LIVE

CUT TO:

20

EXT. AKASHINGA UNIT. VICTORIA FALLS. ZIMBABWE. DUSK.

20

A live feed of an all female anti-poaching unit is gearing up with weapons moving quietly in the brush listening for signs of illegal ivory traders. An attractive ECO2 Liaison, M'BEBE (30's), whispers through her headcam to Brad and Nik forked out through 2 separate live feeds.

M'BEBE

(Whispering, tears well up in her eyes)

JUMBO. Our last female with tusks. Killed by poachers about an hour ago. Must have been in a hurry. Tusks were cut off while the mother was alive. Found her baby. She's safe. We're tracking the poachers now. They're very close.

We HEAR elephants nearby. M'BEBE and her team move quickly circling a clearing.

In the center, an older male with tusks waits. POACHERS circle an approach for the kill. As they take aim --

POV RHINO.
BLURRY IMAGE BUT

HEIGHTENED SOUND
 - THROUGH BRUSH
 SEES AKASHINGA
 BUT TAKES AIM AT
 POACHERS BEHIND
 THEM IN THE
 CLEARING

THREE RHINOS thunder past the Akashinga anti-poachers without hurting them, into the clearing, taking out the poachers one by one. Shots firing and bodies flying, the remaining poachers run for the trees and water hole to safety.

INTERCUT BRAD & NIK

BRAD
 (To Nik)
 You've seen enough. Next time
 listen to what animals are telling
 you. We've got work to do.

Brad cuts off M'Bebe's live feed transmission to Nik at Earth Day event. Continues with direct video feed with M'Bebe.

M'BEBE
 (To Brad)
 Brad, you need to see this.

WE CLOSE IN ON one poacher now up in a tree taking aim with his power rifle.

POV LIONESS.
 HYPER SHARP
 NIGHT VISION

Poacher doesn't notice that above him is a LIONESS in waiting. Poacher cocks his gun. The snap of a branch above. Poacher barely has enough time to look up and the lioness tackles him to the ground, shredding him apart.

WE CLOSE IN ON another poacher diving into a water hole for safety.

POV HIPPO.
 UNDERWATER TO
 SURFACE

The eyes of a submerged HIPPO give way to his enormous opening jaw which comes slamming down on the poachers head.

WE CLOSE IN ON M'Bebe who goes to arrest the remaining 2 poachers, gun cocked. The elephant rushes in before M'Bebe can say anything;

sweeps the poachers up in the air killing them instantly. The elephant looks at M'Bebe and turns back around to join his herd in the distance.

CLOSE UP on bloody tusks in the dirt. Baby elephant crying. M'BEBE tears streaming holds baby elephant as sun sets.

CUT TO:

21

EXT. SONOMA ROAD. EVENING

21

The Holly family truck drives back from the Family Earth Day trip. Olivia is driving. Ray in the passenger seat, Max and Lucy in the backseat.

Headlight illuminates a DRY RIVER by the road. Dozens of stray and domesticated animals walk in synchronized groups. Horses, cows, dogs and cats all walking alongside the road heading back into the hills.

A quietly eerie scene. Lucy looks at them passing by the window. Max looks over, sees also, pulls his ear pods out and films the strange scene with his smartphone.

LUCY

(Whispers to her doll)

I told you they're coming.

Grabs Lucy's doll:

MAX

Don't listen to her. She's crazy.

LUCY

I'm not crazy. You're stupid.

OLIVIA

No name calling! Now take it back.

(Kids look at each other)

MAX & LUCY

(resigned)

Take backs.

OLIVIA

Who's coming, sweetie?

LUCY

The Other People.

MAX

Why do you guys even listen to her
bat shit stories?

(MORE)

MAX (CONT'D)

(To Lucy)

You're just repeating what Ubuntu
said.

CUT TO:

22

EXT./INT. SONOMA HOUSE. LATER

22

Truck pulls up. They all get out. Ray opens the door. The light shaft from the porch illuminates three pairs of beaded eyes in the semi-darkness: Gandalf sits with both cats on either side as if waiting for them. The Iguana moves a leaf in a potted plant. His EYES illuminate also. Lucy screams. The animals don't move.

Ray turns the lights on. Instead of greeting them as usual, Gandalf runs outside to the fence to find Jack's dog who ran away. The 2 dogs look like they are conspiring.

OLIVIA

Oh my God, it's Jack's dog. Gandalf
brought me his collar earlier.

RAY

(Rings bell on porch)
Hey. Chow time!

Gandalf runs off with Tom's dog into the darkness. Ray curses. Max runs down after Gandalf, calling him. Olivia looks at Ray: "what's going on?".

23

EXT. GLOBAL VIEW OF EARTH. ECO2 HEADQUARTERS. NEW ZEALAND. 23

Satellite view of Mother Earth. On monitors and screens we get a complete picture of how earth systems and its species are being monitored globally and locally by ECO2 headquarters.

VISUALS ON Electromagnetic energy waves and bio chemical composition of our living planet.

Animal migration clusters and patterns being monitored.

Various POV Water flows and Air quality. Pollutants (Toxic waste dumping zones) and solutions (clean energy outfits, solar, wind, etc.)

POV ESA & NASA joint monitoring operations showing: melting ice poles & NASA earth Observatory: wildfires across globe.

Plastic continent waste islands across globe, showing 3 Billion tons of Plastic waste. With clean-up operations.

CAMERA PANS OVER several ECO2 monitoring agents. Calling-in and interfacing with ECO2 TASK FORCE AGENTS around the world:

CAMERA PUSHES INTO ECO2 TASK FORCE TEAM GEARING UP FOR VARIOUS NATURE AND WILDLIFE PROTECTIVE OPERATIONS: APPEARING ON MONITORS EACH IN DIFFERENT PARTS OF THE WORLD.

Emblem of ECO2 Task Force on jackets. Walkie-talkies, Gopro's, lipstick cameras, hand drones. Hidden recording devices, medical emergency kits, tranquilizer guns, protective batons, tasers, pepper spray, bullet proof vests, etc.

Brad punches in on drone view monitor marked: AGENT #3327. BINA KEA. HONG KONG. Drone shot pulls into:

CUT TO:

24 EXT./INT. HENDERSON STEEL BUILDING. HONG KONG. DAY 24

A stunning Asian woman, BINA KEA, mid 20's, dressed to the nines in futuristic sexy business attire drives barefoot in an open Jeep. Moving fast, expertly navigating the hairpin turns, she pulls up to a an equally futuristic high-rise building overlooking Hong Kong.

She unlocks a cage in the back. Two Peregrine Falcons. She removes their hoods. Eyes lock on their master. She winks and makes a click sound. They take off, soaring high in the air circling the building.

Bina puts on high heels, slips on a long black silk cape style coat. Grabs a silver metallic briefcase from the back and walks up to the entrance. All eyes on her as she's greeted by security guards in the lobby. She flashes a card. Facial scan. They confirm her arrival on radio. Private bodyguards escort her into the elevator.

CUT TO:

25 INT. PALATIAL SUITE OVERLOOKING HONG KONG. CONTINUOUS 25

AHMAD (50's), a sleek Indonesian powerbroker for the billionaire club steeped in illegal exotic animal trades, admires a carved collection of ivory tusks. He SEES Bina enter the room in the glass reflection. His bodyguards are trying to check Bina's metallic briefcase. A hand signal from Ahmad sends them off out of the room.

AHMAD

(Admiring the tusk)

I sold this one this morning for 2 million. Anti-poaching laws are good for my business.

(Turns around to face Bina)

I hear you made my good friend Mister CHOW a very happy man with your delivery last week. I'm curious what price you're fetching to make me happy today.

(Walks around her)

I like what I see already.

(Taps briefcase with a carved ivory short-spear)

But you and I know nothing more than 2 million will fit in this.

Bina walks over to his desk, pulls a carved metal hairpin out of her hair, allowing a lock to dangle as she pops open the briefcase revealing test tubes and a DNA kit.

BINA

Last female Sumatra Rhino on the planet. Two horns. This is her genetic profile.

(Clicks play on her mobile phone showing baby rhino)

And proof of life. Delivery within 3 days of payment at Guanzhou Airport. Two million. Non-negotiable.

Ahmad smiles. Visibly impressed. Opens a safe in the wall. Pulls out a 245 carat rough diamond, let's it glint in the sun.

AHMAD

245 carat rough diamond. Two million plus.

(Holds it out to her and pulls back)

AHMAD (CONT'D)

You'll stay here while we both verify. 24 hours goes by so quickly. Gives us, how do you say, quality time to get to know each other. Build a trusting relationship. I'll have my chef prepare us dinner.

BINA
(Sultry, closes briefcase
looking around)
Or...

AHMAD
Or what?

Bina opens doors onto an adjoining luxurious master bedroom overlooking Hong Kong. She enters with Ahmad curiously following her. She kicks off her high heels, slides the glass windows open. Sweeping views from the terrace as wind billows her cape revealing her figure. She turns. Walks over to the king size bed. Falls back on it and pats the covers to have Ahmad sit next to her.

BINA
Or you can do the deal of your life
with me right now.

Ahmad smiles. Intrigued. Waves his bodyguards out. Sits and puts his hand on her leg. She gently removes his hand. With the other hand, picks up Ahmad's mobile phone off the bed:

BINA (CONT'D)
Code?

Ahmad laughs. Bina opens the briefcase with her toes.

BINA (CONT'D)
You give me a list of all your
clients. I give you heaven and all
the exotic species you can dream of
for the rest of your life.

AHMAD
You're in no position to negotiate.

She pops the hidden bottom of the briefcase open - revealing an Inland Taipan snake, coiling up. Ahmad transfixed by the smooth moves.

BINA
Hybrid Inland Taipan and Coral
snake. Her name's Tai. LD 50 venom
toxicity. Death in less than 15
minutes. A slow painful death
really. Much longer and more
painful than the hundreds of
elephant kills you ordered for your
tusks. She's trained to command.
So...? We have a deal?

AHMAD

You're bluffing. And you'll never
get out of the building.

Bina commands Tai to strike with a flick of the wrist. Teeth
sink into Ahmed injecting venom.

BINA

Perhaps. But you only have 5
minutes now to agree to the deal
before your brain turns to soup.
You'll be dead before you'll ever
know. Give me the code and you
live.

(Shows antidote vial)

Antidote. Worth more than your
list. So?

(Presents his phone for
him to enter code)

Code?

Ahmad struggles with the pain. Opens his mouth to yell for
help. Tai strikes again on her command.

BINA (CONT'D)

Tsk, tsk.

Ahmad hands trembling from the toxins racing through his
body, entering code on his phone. Error. Enters again, error.

BINA (CONT'D)

Oh Ahmad, You naughty boy. Playing
with exotic species. Last chance.

Ahmad enters correctly. Phone unlocks. Bina swoops up Tai and
nestles her in a silk sack inside her cape.

She reclaims her cape coat into a custom wingsuit, picks up
the rough diamond from Ahmad's trembling hand. Tosses him the
antidote.

BINA (CONT'D)

Enjoy your prison time.

Ahmad crawls over and presses a panic button under the bed.
Three BODYGUARDS rush in instantly guns drawn. Bina pulls her
three metal hairpins laced with tranquilizers and hits the
mark on all three who stumble as she cartwheels through their
bullets to the terrace. Holes pierce her wingsuit. Bina
whistles. Her two falcons respond.

POV FALCONS:
HIGH DIVE DOWN

TO TERRACE ZOOM-
IN VISION
FOCUSED ON THEIR
MASTER IN DANGER

Ahmad crushes the antidote in his teeth and with the last energy left in his body rushes to push her off the terrace wielding elephant tusk. Falcons plunge from the sky and go in for the kill on the terrace. Claws out, the first strikes his left eye, gouging him, the second right behind rips his right arm forcing Ahmad to drop the tusk.

Bina jumps off the terrace 100 feet up into the void. Her cape billows into a wing suit and she soars over Hong Kong, followed by her two falcons. She loses altitude from the bullet holes.

CUT TO:

26

INT./EXT. ECO2 HEADQUARTERS. DRONE OPERATOR BOOTH.

26

Brad stands over TWO ECO2 GAMER PILOTS in a drone booth in front of visual consoles expertly handling joysticks.

BRAD

(to Bina's earpiece)

Quite an exit! You're losing altitude from the bullet holes ripping your suit. You won't make it to drop point One. Peel west to Drop point team two. They're only 2 clicks out. You should make it.

(watching data upload to his screen)

Good work. Just transferred the data on the list of traffickers.

BINA

You going to keep this socialite junkie in suspense? Who's my date for the extinct species gala tonight?

BRAD

Kratchhov and his new fiancée, Olga, the Prime minister's daughter. Gonna be a blast. See ya there. Don't be late.

Brad clicks off and punches in to another screen monitor marked: TASK FORCE AGENT #3034 JOE CHEANG. AUSTRALIA.

MEGAFARM. The drone pilots communicate with JOE (20's), an ECO2 undercover Task Force agent.

CUT TO:

27 DRONE SHOT PULLS DOWN THROUGH CLOUD. AUSTRALIAN OUTBACK. 27

A vast empty desert landscape. Drone turns to reveal a solar farm the size of Manhattan. Behind this is a sprawling megafarm complex.

28 EXT./INT. AERIAL VIEW OF HARCUS MEGAFARM. TASMANIA. DAY 28

A giant megafarm built in the middle of the Australian desert.

CUT TO:

A smokey Hong Kong style gambling room. Cards and loud chinese banter exchanged between asian executives. Scantily clad Australian women serve drinks to their every needs. Mobile phone rings. HO MING (50's) answers. Harsh words. Hangs up. Storms out of the room.

Labcoat farmers, bio-chemistry scientists, high-tech control rooms. Animals in well-organized silos: Cows, Pigs, Chickens. Using adaptive robots. Machines that closely imitate human dexterity and adaptability to changing environments, allowing them to carry out repetitive yet complex tasks that have typically been performed by humans but are beyond the capabilities of traditional industrial robots.

JOE (20's Asian), an undercover ECO2 Task Force agent is working as a lab scientist. We SEE him click open an ECO2 branded transmitter and hit an alarm switch. He discreetly downloads info from a computer, video-streaming with a hidden camera on his glasses. He pockets several samples in his lab coat, going from room to room.

An alarm goes off. Two lab techs put on hazmat suits.

ROBOT SPEAKER (V.O.)

Virus mutation warning shut down section #3.

CONTROL ROOM MAN #1

We got this. Send chemo to sample the food batch. EPI to test blood and runoff on all sectors.

(MORE)

CONTROL ROOM MAN #1 (CONT'D)
 Keep animals quarantined until lab
 clears us to re-open the gates.

CUT TO:

29 WIDE VIEW INTO MEGAFARM. CONTINUOUS

29

Pull out of high-tech mega farm which looks like a
 concentration camp. Outside the electric wire border fence
 are hundreds of wild kangaroos and Dingoes silently watching,
 as if communicating with the animals inside.

POV KANGAROOS
 AND DINGOS.
 HEIGHTENED
 AUDIOVISUAL OF
 WHAT'S UNFOLDING
 INSIDE WITH THE
 FARM ANIMALS.

CONTROL ROOM MAN #1
 Check out camera 6. We got visitors
 from the wild.

LAB TECH #1
 What are they looking at?

INTERCUT WITH
 EC02 FIELD AGENT
 TAKING SAMPLES
 AND DATA
 PICTURES
 ESCAPING OUT
 BACK UNLOCKING
 PENS.

LAB TECH #2
 That's a first. Want us to check
 their feed and vitals too?

LAB TECH #1
 No Smartass. I want you to send
 perimeter clean-up. Shoot 'em. Test
 'em and burn 'em. Destroy viral
 vectors.

A different Alarm goes off.

LAB TECH #3
 Screen 19. Got a real problem going
 on.

SHOW SCREEN 19 thru 21: Joe races through the security room unlocking the holding pen gates. Animals in their siloes go out of control. Physical barriers are being demolished by the synchronized rhythmic weight applied by the heavier animals. They begin to escape.

LAB TECH #1

What the... Lock down the
containment perimeters. NOW!

CLOSE UP
KANGAROO
KNOCKING DOWN AN
EXTERIOR FENCE.

CUT TO:

30 WIDE VIEW MEGAFARM. ANIMALS FLOOD OUT OF THE BUILDINGS. 30

Exterior fences have been knocked down in places by the Kangaroos. We SEE farm animals spread out into the wild.

CUT TO:

31 RESEARCH CENTER LAB. FAO. MARYLAND. 31

The United Nations Food and Agriculture Organization (FAO) and the Office of Lab Emergency Preparedness & Response (OLEPR) work out of the animal and microbiology research labs. Monitor all viral and genomic sequencing for food chain ecosystems worldwide.

DR. JOHN (50's) scientist, greets JOEL and FRANK (40's) at the door.

JOEL

John. You know Frank. Agriculture dept. Liaison for APCI rapid response team. Dr. JOHN. Our lead animal nutrition and virologist.

DR. JOHN

Come in.

JOEL

John. You saw the virus mutation outbreaks at the Australian and Chinese mega farms?

DR. JOHN

Sure did. Just looked at the 5pm reports. Not a pretty sight.

DR. JOHN clicks on his screen which illuminates with each MEGAFARM:

IOWA SUPERFARM CLUSTER REPORTS: 10% Virus mutations and 30% Abnormal Animal Behavior

NORTH CAROLINA SUPERFARM CLUSTER REPORTS: 8% Virus mutations and 20% Abnormal Animal Behavior

MINNESOTA SUPERFARM CLUSTER REPORTS: 11% Virus mutations and 15% Abnormal Animal Behavior

TEXAS SUPERFARM CLUSTER REPORTS: 22% Virus mutations and 44% Abnormal Animal Behavior

Levels indicator shows: glyphosate, atrazine, aldicarb, dicamba, isoxaflutole, paraquat, and sulfoxaflor.

DR. JOHN (CONT'D)

Take a look at their menu: food formula pellets made of agro-industrial by-products. Degermed flour from sterile GMO grains. Throw in some recycled animal parts and a cocktail of antibiotics. Vitamin supplements. Vaccines. You got yourself a trophic cascade immune system breakdown. I told you two years ago to ban this shit.

JOEL

You told my boss at the EPA. And Jerome's boss at Agriculture. Why do you think I was fired? Went to bat for you. How do you think that went? Lobbying big agro biz was above my pay grade. They won.

DR. JOHN

Anyway. That's not our biggest problem. You've got rapid epigenetic mutations coursing through all domesticated food species. We've never seen this speed of evolutionary change before.

Dr. John videocalls Dr. Sunter.

DR. JOHN (CONT'D)

Dr. Sunter! Hey I got Joel and Frank here with me from D.C. Got a minute?

JOEL puts a matchbox-size vape device on the table marked ECO2 and clicks it on -- Videostreaming BRAD Carpenter as a HOLOGRAM in on mtg.

32 INT. RESEARCH CENTER LAB. ANIMAL BIO COMMUNICATION. FAO. 32
MARYLAND.

DR. SUNTER

Hey John. Lab reports came in from the Deep squeak research at the Animal Communication Center. Detected a very new and rather sophisticated inter-species language pattern being used between mice and rats. Oddly it extends to other species: cats, dogs. Same patterns running between unmodified animals talking to newly arrived wild species. It's got to be epigenetic. Never saw something move so fast.

JOEL

Any idea what's doing it?

DR. SUNTER

(shakes head)

Tell you the truth, it's a bit spooky. Can't even ID a germline trigger. Let alone an environmental source.

The other videocall lines start ringing.

DR. JOHN

Dr. Sunter? I'm putting you on the videocall line so you can see this.

Various lab screens pop onto the screen. Dr. John clicks on each one to go live. On screen:

MOSQUITOS ATTACK
ON COWS, HORSES,
DEER.

Show a windy background of Louisiana with imagery of what's described by a CDC field agent:

CDC FIELD AGENT (V.O.)

Mosquitos attacked two counties in giant synchronized twister-like swarms yesterday.

(MORE)

CDC FIELD AGENT (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Killed 500 cattle, horses and deer
in Louisiana. 6 human casualties.
Only seen this once before back in
2019. Mosquitoes blood-drain the
animals to exhaustion. The
Louisiana State Agricultural center
is looking into genetic mutations
to see if the swarm is from a gene
modification lab. Would have
changed their behavior.

Dr. John clicks to another reporting screen:

LOCUSTS
DESTROYING CROPS
THROUGH USA,
SOUTH AMERICA,
EGYPT, KENYA,
ASIA, MEXICO.

Images of twister clouds and darkened biblical swarms of
billions of mutated locusts eating their way through crops
around the world.

JOEL

Gents. I gotta meeting in D.C. Let
me know if anything develops.

CUT TO:

33

EXT. HIGHWAY. MARYLAND. DAY

33

Joel drives along highway listening to a report. He looks out
the window and SEES in the distance a Giant Asian Murder
Hornet swarm emerging from the forest across the horizon like
a twister storm cloud.

REPORT

CHRIS LOONY. Entomologist and
exotic pets specialist at the
Washington agriculture department
reporting that more Giant Asian
Murder Hornets mutated three times
their previous size and are more
aggressive. Three hundred human
deaths just this week so far across
three states. They're spreading
north in just a matter of days.

Joel clicks off the sound and drives quietly watching the
twister swarm disappear over the horizon.

CUT TO:

34

EXT. EVE'S PADDLE BOAT. OCEAN. DAWN

34

A still dawn. Quiet ocean. Waves lapping gently on the beach. Fly over to find Eve and Cookie (in her fluorescent harness) out on a paddle board.

EVE
(to Cookie)
Where's my kiss?

Cookie doesn't kiss her. Stays intently focused on the surface of the water. Smells something. Eve shrugs. Is like 'whatever, you're loss'. Unbundles the acoustic recording device. As she puts it in the water, she grazes her ankle. Doesn't notice a sliver of blood drip into the water.

CAMERA PULLS UP to reveal in the distance a whale tail slapping the surface. Several times. Eve smiles. Cookie barks. They sit watching for a moment.

POV UNDERWATER
WHALE SEEING THE
PADDLE BOARD,
EVE AND COOKIE
IN B&W
SHIMMERING GLOW
WITH HEIGHTENED
SOUNDS.

POV COOKIE.
FRAGMENTED
DICHROMATIC
IMAGERY
ABOVE/BELOW
WATER AND
HEIGHTENED
SOUNDS.

Cookie looks excitedly around and then starts growling.

CAMERA PLUNGES UNDERWATER. A herd of some 50 HAMMER HEAD SHARKS swim towards them on a feeding hunt. At a click out, they pick up the scent of blood from Eve's ankle.

POV HAMMERHEAD
SHARKS

Eve notices in the distance the fin of a HAMMER HEAD SHARK bullet toward them.

POV DOLPHIN POD
WITH
ECHOLOCATION
VISION.

Dolphins synchronize interference underwater by hit-and-run moves, butting their noses into the flank of the hammerhead shark. Hammerhead is slowed down but not deterred. Dolphins are outnumbered and make way, heading to surround Eve.

POV HAMMERHEAD
SHARK 360 DEGREE
HIGH DEPTH
VISION.

Lead Hammerhead tastes blood. Eyes roll up into predator mode.

Eve senses what's going on. Pulls her legs up on the board. Notices the sliver cut on her ankle. She quickly smears blood on the acoustic recording device and throws it as far away as possible into the deep. She breaths deep. Slowing her heart rate and, feet out of water, paddles back towards shore without splashing.

CAMERA UNDERWATER shows the face-off between dolphins and sharks. Hammerheads closing in. Dolphins signaling retreat.

Cookie barks and growls at the edge of the back of the board. Slips into the water.

Lead Shark only a few hundred feet away. Eve dives in after Cookie.

A dark shadow looms under both of them. A flash of a giant aquatic eye. Eve SEES a large fin pushing Cookie sideways. Both are being pushed and tumbling. She screams under water and punches for the nose.

Suddenly Eve is pushed by a large fin. This time upwards to the surface. Eve and Cookie scramble out of breath back on the board. Eve, panting and holding Cookie.

EVE (CONT'D)
Oh my God, Cookie... hold on. She's
diving for a hit.

CAMERA PULLS UP to reveal:

A 100-foot blue whale silhouetted just under the board. Its back gently rises to the surface. A rainbow of spray jets out of her blowhole. This majestic giant lifts the board, Eve and her dog cookie, gently onto her back.

The sharks circle at a distance. The dolphin pod follows alongside the whale. Sharks give up the hunt and move on. Eve and Cookie are gently pushed back toward the shore by the whale.

Eve holds on to the whale's back, crying and laughing at the same time. Cookie licks Eve's face and the whale's back. The whale glides them back to the safety of the cove entrance, leaving the dolphin pod to lead them all the way to the safety of the shoreline.

Brian is standing on the beach in his shorts holding a beer and a joint. Looking on the scene as if he just witnessed Christ walking on water.

BRIAN
(drops his beer and joint)
Take. Me. To. Your. fricken'.
leader!

Eve and Cookie pull in to the shore. Eve sits quietly on the sand. Tears streaming. Cookie jumps in her lap. Closes her eyes. Whispers a prayer out to the sea. Brian comes and holds her.

ZOOM OUT ACROSS
OCEAN. OVERLAP
IMAGES AROUND
THE WORLD TO:

35

EXT/INT. WHITE HOUSE SITUATION ROOM BRIEFING. DAY

35

Joel, National Climate Task Force lead runs a meeting.

White house Scientists work around a large conference room table. Illuminated screens behind them with visual stats and displays from live feeds around the world. They've been at it for hours. Cards mark the Departments: Energy, EPA, AGRICULTURE, ANIMAL HEALTH SURVEILLANCE (AHS), Animal and Plant Health Inspection Service (APHIS), and the Wildlife conflict resolution program manager for the Humane Society of the U.S.

The Vice President, a woman in her 40's sits listening. By her side is: RON, the CHIEF OF STAFF, who looks upset, PATRICK, HOMELAND SECURITY DIRECTOR and DEB, the SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR.

AHS AGENT
AHS and CDC report 2 new viruses
this week in this sector. 26
mutations across existing viruses
in these zones across all species.
10 megafarms broke out. 5 others
are, for now, contained. We don't
control nearby wildlife. Looking
for spreader vectors.
(MORE)

AHS AGENT (CONT'D)

Vaccines are ineffective. It's all in the report.

APHIS AGENT

Checked animal feed antibiotics and supplements. Pesticide formulas and delivery normal. We contained the genetically modified farm animal centers. Not sure what else we can do.

Door bursts open. Joel joins the meeting.

RON

(to Joel)

You're late.

JOEL

(To Vice President)

Sorry. Was out at the FAO labs.

RON

Playing big boy science on our time? And what's this about? Calling-in the VP to an unscheduled emergency meeting without clearing it with my office? I'm Chief of Staff. Learn what that means. The hell. What's the emergency this time?

JOEL

We've got an on-going national crop and food-supply crisis. Level 4 cross-species virus spikes. Level 2 epigenetic mutations. Level 3 off-migration patterns. 362 trophic cascade collapse zones in key ecology areas, here, here, here.

RON

(irritated)

and ???

JOEL

We're over-exploiting and our food supply is now at risk from these mutations. Plant and animal food distribution is down 50%! Your multi-billion government subsidies are making it worse. Domestic food reserves are critically low. 22 days away from calling-in a national emergency.

RON

Son, you don't call the shots here.
Under POTUS, I authorize clearance.
What else?

JOEL

If you don't want this bio-
cascading mess -- collapsing our
yields, to continue. I recommend
you stop subsidizing our industrial
food chain suppliers with 50
billion dollars of tax-payer
bailouts.

RON

Not gonna happen. You're a
scientist. Remember who you work
for, son. The politicians.

JOEL

Then you'll need some emergency
politics to break open the seed
vaults. While we figure out how to
contain and repair with our state
forest agriculture sites.
Understand something. With the
current industrial food systems, we
have no more than 30 food crop
cycles left on the planet. We have
to fix the damage. Now. That's your
emergency.

Ron raises his hand to stop Joel.

VICE PRESIDENT

Go on.

JOEL

Look. I'm a biologist hired to keep
us on track with UN and WHO
sustainable development goals. Not
an ecosystem magician. I can't do
that with my hands tied. Reports
have been coming in from scientists
all over the world for months. The
department missions are not aligned
at the top. We have a crisis about
to turn into a national disaster
zone.

DEB

Actually he's right. All 50 States are reporting entire food chain breakdowns. Crops, cattle, wildlife.

RON

Recommendations?

JOEL

You have a choice: you either make the lobbies happy. Keep the existing industrial synthetic farming methods destroying the top soil. The fossil fuel emitting businesses and fracass power plants. OR use the subsidy budgets from the 21 agencies to take care of the topsoil and the animal needs. Feed our people sustainably on an un-flooded Continental seaboard. You can't have both.

RON

What the hell kind of workable policy recommendation is that? We pumped 5 Billion into your renewable programs last year.

JOEL

You spend \$50 billion alone bailing out the fossil fuel and agriculture industries. We needed that \$50 billion. \$5Billion wasn't enough to save the planet. We're way past sustainable. We're not gonna make it.

RON

Hogwash.

JOEL

Look. Science shows there's no more room for greenhouse gases. They're in the stratosphere layer now. Reducing emissions is not going to cut it. Your real culprit? A thin layer of topsoil -- responsible for 95% of our food production. Strip it. And you get the release of more CO2 than all fossil fuels put together. It's all interconnected in the biosphere.

PATRICK

What does that even mean?

RON

Maybe we can get you half if we can establish a level 3 emergency. And how does CO2 impact Livestock, soy and corn production?

JOEL

1 more degree is our point of no return now. Our 'doomsday temperature' mark. Polar permafrost icecaps melting at unprecedented rates again this year. Climate warming feedback loops.

RON

Why would ice melts have anything to do with our U.S. food supply?

(Joel is about to answer)

Forget it. Spare me the lecture. What else?

JOEL

Abnormal animal species behavior patterns we've literally never seen before. Here, here, here, and here just last week.

RON

Well this I do want to know: how are viruses changing animal behavior and why is this an emergency?

SCIENTIST

It's not just virus mutations. It's epigenetic mutations in the wild. Animal DNA is changing. In months rather than thousands of years. We've never seen this before. And it's occurring synchronously. All over the globe. And it's affecting their behavior.

RON

(to CDC)

How long before we get a vaccine ready?

CDC

Take at least 3 months to ID the various germlines and develop.

SCIENTIST

How do you plan to vaccinate birds and bees?

RON

Why would we give a damn about birds and bees!?

DEB

Because insects pollinate 80% of global food crops. They're the frontline fertilizers.

JOEL

Lose bees, lose 80% of our food-chain supply. Anyway this won't be solved with a vaccine.

RON

Ms.Vice President. Your call. We'll need your clearance level to launch Operation 'Deep Freeze' for this emergency plan.

VP

(gets up to leave)

I'm authorizing seed vault transfers. Will confirm with POTUS within the hour. Ron, run point on this with Joel. Joel, how fast can you get a Special Task Force team on this investigation? How the animal mutations are affecting food supplies?

JOEL

(Indicates scientists in room)

Our team here will coordinate with members of ECO2.

(Illuminates big screen on wall)

Profiles of Brad Carpenter, Eve Adams, Brian Porter, and Anna Brey, appear on screen.

JOEL (CONT'D)

The best NGO agents you can find at at a moments notice. They'll need security clearance.

RON

Of for chrissakes. Some of them are on a wanted list for eco-terrorism!

VICE PRESIDENT

(To Ron)

You got a better plan? Make it happen.

Ron huffs in agreement. Homeland and Deb get up and head for the door. Joel taps on video screen. Dials a videoconference with ECO2 headquarters.

CUT TO:

36 EXT. JAPANESE WHALE BOAT. ICE RIDGE COASTLINE. ANTARCTICA. 36

DRONE CAMERA flies over the ocean along the icy Antarctica coastline. A Japanese whale hunting boat, marked "Scientific Research". A white Beluga whale hangs dead on the upper deck. A fresh kill dripping blood. The boat follows the rest of the pod of Beluga whales; trapping them dangerously between their high-power harpoons and the ice shelf.

A mile out we find an ECO2 anti-whaling ship, and a small speedboat in pursuit. CAMERA PANS and we SEE , Narwhal whales, Humpback whales and sperm whales racing in towards the japanese whaler.

CAMERA PULLS OUT TO REVEAL it is a video playing with several people watching. Joel, from the White House, is dialed in.

We discover Brad Carpenter, Eve Adams, Brian Porter, Anna Brey, Bina Kea are together in a large circular "fish-eye" room -- the operational headquarter center for ECO2 on the 8th continent boat. Fixated on the improbable images being fed live from the drones.

DRONE CAMERA 2: sweeps over the water where the silhouette of a blue whale torpedoes in at 30 miles per hour into the side of the whale hunting boat with a resounding BOOM as metal crumples inside the hull.

DRONE CAMERA 1: the tsunami wave, created by the other species of whales coming from the other direction, hits the boat, pushing the vessel off balance towards the Ice cliffs. Engines roar in reverse but it's too late. The japanese boat hits a floating iceberg and nearly capsizes, throwing several men on deck overboard, tumbling onto the small patch of ice.

DRONE CAMERA 3: Polar bears sniff their prey as the men on iceberg drift towards them.

BACK TO "Fish-Eye" room. Brad rewinds and replays the last 3 seconds. Presses pause.

EVE
Definitely not behavior we've seen
before. Neither predatory nor
territorial.

JOEL
(Over videoconference)
What are they up to?

Brad looks at his team. Expressions confirm this is
extraordinary. They turn to Anna, the animal communicator
expert.

ANNA
(Eyes closed, softly
communicating)
Inter-species Collective
Intelligence. They're definitely
sharing language signals. Energy
frequencies are more aligned than
usual between species.

Amara appears standing by the door.

AMARA
They're awakening.

END OF PILOT