

CRUSADERS #2:
PRISON SHIP

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INT. SHOOTING STAR - CRATE

David is on his back, his knees pressed down against his chest. A look of unbridled fear on his face.

ERICA (V.O.)
Sometimes the world can seem like a scary place. Like everything

EXT. NEW JERUSALEM - WOODS - NIGHT

James and Phoebe are chained to a tree while the four League soldiers are sitting around a camp fire, deep in conversation.

ERICA (V.O.)
And everyone is against you. Your back against the wall and it takes everything you have not to give up.

INT. PRISON SHIP - HOLD

We slowly pan across the faces of some of the galaxy's most dangerous criminals. Lorenzo Esposito, Kyle Clearmont, Malcolm Ford, Alexander O'Larry, to name a few. They are all handcuffed to their chairs.

ERICA (V.O.)
After all, that is what the world does. It beats us down. Tears into our souls as it shows us that we have no worth.

Alexander, or Xander as he likes to be called, looks down at the floor. He's scared and is trying but failing to hide it.

ERICA (V.O.)
It wants us to break. To force us to give in to its whims.

INT. SLAVE SHIP

Two twins drag a naked Erica through the cargo room and toss her onto the cold hard floor. She looks up at them with fire in her eyes.

ERICA (V.O.)
But it's up to you to stand defiant.

Twin one picks up a hose and hits her with a powerful stream of water.

ERICA (V.O.)
No matter what it throws at you.

Twin two kicks her hard and knocks her back into a hole in the floor. She lands hard in a small pitch black cell.

ERICA (V.O.)
Because what other choice do we
have?

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

EXT. NEW JERUSALEM - WOODS - CAMP-FIRE - NIGHT

Tommy takes a bite out of the beans he holds in his hand. Sitting close to him a fearful Alyssa drinks from her flask.

ALYSSA
What's the plan sir?

TOMMY
I'm still working out the specifics.

Across from her Dawn sits, with one eye trained on the prisoners, her rifle leaning against her legs. A look of disgust on her face as she takes a bite of her food.

DAWN
Well, while you're working out the specifics, any chance we can get something better to eat than this garbage?

She tosses the can and it lands feet away from James and Phoebe. The beans spilling out. Next to Dawn, Mark lets out a laugh.

TOMMY
Nothing we can do about that at the moment. And I'd thank you not to waste what little of it we have Private.

DAWN
Sorry sir. Won't happen again.

Tommy finishes his can and rises to his feet, picking up his rifle as he does.

TOMMY
See that it doesn't. Finish up here and turn in. I'll patrol the area.

With that he's gone.

MARK
He has no idea how to get us off this rock.

DAWN
What was your first clue?

ALYSSA

He does so! Sargent Ruffalo knows what he's doing!

DAWN

Awe is he your first crush?
(turns to Mark)
Aren't those always the most fun!

MARK

It's down right precious.

ALYSSA

I don't have a crush on him! That, that would be unprofessional!

DAWN

And we all know you are the epitome of professionalism.

MARK

Ain't that the truth.

ALYSSA

Shut up! If anyone can get us out of here, it'll be the Sergeant.

MARK

Sweetie, I don't mean to be rude, but I've known Tommy a great deal longer than you. He'll do his best. But that don't mean shit. Now I can't speak for the two of you, but I don't plan on dying on this backwater piece of space junk. These natives aren't worth it.

James pulls against his chains, trying to stand up.

JAMES

Well I'm so sorry that your little genocide against my people isn't worth your fucking life!

MARK

My genocide?

ALYSSA

Who committed genocide?

PHOEBE

You did! You killed our planet. Our friends, our families. My parents.

DAWN

It's unfortunate, what happened here. We don't deny that. But it's what had to be done.

PHOEBE

Had to be done?

JAMES

What could ever justify genocide?! It's murder!

MARK

What could justify it? Gee, I don't know. Hiding the resistance. Last I checked, that was treason. Or am I wrong?

DAWN

You're not wrong.

PHOEBE

The resistance?

JAMES

I've never heard of any resistance. Even if they were here, not saying they were, but *IF*, that still doesn't give you the right.

MARK

All the deaths they have caused. All the acts of terrorism they have let loose on the verse. It was justified.

ALYSSA

Besides we came to help you.

JAMES

Help us?

ALYSSA

Help to reeducate you. That's where we have been shuttling your people off to.

PHOEBE

(scared)
Reeducating?

MARK

Yeah, you can't expect us to just let you people loose in the verse, spreading your brainwashing, world to world.

JAMES

You talk about reeducating us, forcing us to believe what you want us to believe and you accuse us of brainwashing?

MARK

Well yeah. I mean, we are trying to undo all this conditioning that has been forced on you since childhood. Teach you the truth.

JAMES

The truth? What do you know about the truth!

DAWN

We know that some old bearded man isn't watching over us from the sky.

JAMES

Is that what you know?

MARK

Careful now, or he might strike us down.

DAWN

(sarcastic)
Oh I'm so scared.

PHOEBE

What made you people so evil?

ALYSSA

We aren't. We came here to help. Your faiths, your beliefs, the resistance used them to control you. To manipulate you into fighting for them, against your better judgement. Your better interests.

PHOEBE

No one forced us to believe. We were just . . .

DAWN

What? Just what? Go ahead and finish that thought.

JAMES

Leave her alone! How dare you come to our home and tell us how to live! Tell us how to believe! Who gave you that right?

Tommy comes back in from his patrol.

TOMMY

The only higher power that matters.
The government.

INT. SHOOTING STAR - CRATE

David kicks at the top of the crate, again, again. Nothing happens.

INT. SHOOTING STAR - HALLWAY

Saul and Javier make their way down a long dark hallway.

SAUL

You think our *guest* is having a good time in his new home?

JAVIER

Oh I'm sure he is just jumping for joy in that little crate you stuffed him in.

SAUL

He's lucky we just locked him in, when we should have airlocked him.

JAVIER

From his own ship?

INT. SHOOTING STAR - HOLD

The lid of the crate flies off as David crawls out.

SAUL (O.S.)

Not his ship no more is it?

David looks around the hold. Lots of crates stacked in neat rows throughout the room.

INT. SHOOTING STAR - HALLWAY

The two men stop outside the door to the hold.

SAUL

Now what's the code again?

Javier pulls out a small paper and punches in the code. The door slides open and they enter into

INT. SHOOTING STAR - HOLD

The lid is back on the crate, nothing else has moved. David is nowhere to be seen.

JAVIER

So what are we looking for?

SAUL

Anything that could be worth some credits.

JAVIER

Isn't that what the ship is for?

Saul knocks a row of crates over, they shatter and random knickknacks spill out of them.

SAUL

Whose to say there isn't more money to be had?

(looks at the crate David was locked in)

Besides, not like our host is going to be needing any of this when we sell him to the Vertex government.

JAVIER

(whistles)

That bounty on us is pretty high.

Saul slaps the top of David's crate.

SAUL

But Mr. David here is going to take all the blame for us. Isn't that just swell of him?

JAVIER

Oh ever so swell.

Javier pulls down a crate, pops off the top and starts to dig through it.

JAVIER (CONT'D)
There's nothing in here.

Saul kicks through the stuff that fell out onto the floor.

SAUL
It's just some packrats treasure
room.

Javier pulls down a second crate, knocking off the lid and going through it.

JAVIER
I don't think we are going to find
anything.

Saul knocks down a second row. More junk falls out.

SAUL
I think you're right.

He kicks the crate that David was in, hard.

SAUL (CONT'D)
The only thing of value this piss-
ant has is the ship. Well, had.

Javier starts towards the door.

JAVIER
Let's get out of here. This room
gives me the hebegebees.

Saul follows him out.

SAUL
Let's go.

The door closes behind them. David slowly walks out from behind another stack of crates. He looks around the mess they made.

INT. PRISON SHIP

We open close up on a hand using a small metal pin picking the lock of the cuffs. We slowly pull out to find JOHN QUINN.

VERONICA HELMS (O.S.)
Looks like we got a lock smith on
our hands.

We pull out to see everyone in the room. Next to John sits Shane Stark, Yin Lu, Sam Crane, Dan Archer and Scott.

Across from him is Veronica Helms, Lorenzo Esposito, Kyle Clearmont, Malcom Ford, Xander and Zack

JOHN QUINN

Can't get far in life sweets,
without picking up a few tricks.
Now can you?

He starts work on the other side.

VERONICA HELMS

I guess not. What say you let me
loose once you're free?

John pops the second handcuff and gets to his feet.

JOHN QUINN

And why would I want to do that?

LORENZO ESPOSITO

Because how else would you get off
this boat without us?

JOHN QUINN

Without you? Do you know who you
are?

(releases what he said)

Of course you do. Stupid question,
of course you know. You're Lor. . .
Mr. Esposito. Of the Esposito
family. No offense sir, but I don't
want the kind of heat you bring.

LORENZO ESPOSITO

Do you want the kind of heat
leaving me here would bring?

MALCOM FORD

The man has a point.

YIN LU

Maybe you better just let us all
out. To be on the safe side.

JOHN QUINN

I don't know.

VERONICA HELMS

I'll make it worth your wild.

KYLE CLEARMONT

And I'll let you get off this boat.

SHANE STARK
Besides, how will you escape
without someone blocking their
communications first?

ZACK
And you can do that?

VERONICA HELMS
You must not know who our good
friend here is.

ZACK
Should I?

SCOTT
That's Shane Stark.

DAN ARCHER
The hacker?

SHANE STARK
So they tell me.

JOHN QUINN
You'll shut them down?

SHANE STARK
I will.

ZACK
If we are going to do this maybe we
better hurry.

XANDER
Yeah, the last thing we want is for
the League to walk in while we are
trying to, you know, escape.

JOHN QUINN
Yeah,

LORENZO ESPOSITO
He means let us out now Mr. Quinn.

JOHN QUINN
You. . you know my name?

LORENZO ESPOSITO
There aren't many places I go
without knowing everything. Like
who I'm with, and where their
daughter likes to sleep.

KYLE CLEARMONT

Ohh!! You have a daughter? How old?

XANDER

Ok, I think maybe this is getting out of hand.

VERONICA HELMS

Unlock us now handsome. Before you make some of our friends here unhappy.

John nods.

JOHN QUINN

Yeah, yeah okay.

He goes to work on Lorenzo's locks.

INT. SHOOTING STAR - HOLD

David kneels down near a vent along the wall and pries it off. He crawls inside and pulls the vent back up.

INT. SHOOTING STAR - VENTS

David slowly makes his way down the tight vent.

XANDER (O.S.)

It feels good to be free.

INT. PRISON SHIP

Xander rubs his wrists as Zack is let out of his cuffs by John. The others stand around stretching and enjoying their new found freedom.

LORENZO ESPOSITO

That it does. You made the right call Mr. Quinn.

KYLE CLEARMONT

So are we making a quick exit or do we have some time to have a little fun first?

VERONICA HELMS

We always have time for fun, wouldn't you say Mr. Esposito?

LORENZO ESPOSITO

If that is your wish, who am I to stand in the way of the wants of a beautiful woman such as you?

VERONICA HELMS

Such a charmer.

Zack moves closer to Scott.

ZACK

(whispers)

Why do I get a bad feeling about these people?

SCOTT

(whispers)

Because these people are the worst of the worst.

(nods towards Lorenzo)

That's Lorenzo Esposito of the Esposito family. The biggest crime family in the verse.

(nods towards Kyle)

That's Kyle Clearmont. One of, if not the most infamous serial killer to ever have lived.

(nods toward Veronica)

The lady is Veronica Helms. Hit woman. Was caught after killing a senator last month.

(nods towards Yin Lu)

The big guy there, that's Yin Lu. Enforcer for the Esposito family. Rumor has it he got himself arrested to look after Lorenzo.

(nods towards Shane)

And that's Shane Stark. He took the whole League network offline. Rerouted billions and almost single handedly crushed the government before being sold out by his partner.

ZACK

(whispers)

And everyone else?

SCOTT

(whispers)

No clue.

Xander leans in to their conversation.

XANDER
 (whispers and points
 towards Dan Archer)
 That's Dan Archer. He's a political
 activist. Tried to start up a
 rebellion against the League.

SCOTT
 (whispers)
 And you are?

Xander holds out his hand.

XANDER
 (whispers)
 Names Xander O'Leary.

Scott takes his hand.

SCOTT
 (whispers)
 This is Zack Wilson and I'm Scott
 Acker.

LORENZO ESPOSITO
 Mr. Quinn.

John Quinn spins around, scared.

JOHN QUINN
 Yes sir?

LORENZO ESPOSITO
 (motions for the door)
 If you'd be so kind.

JOHN QUINN
 Oh yeah.

He rushes for the door.

VERONICA HELMS
 Cute kid.

He makes it to the door just as it slides open, and two
 league soldiers walk in. They spot the prisoners free and
 bring their guns up.

LEAGUE SOLDIER ONE
 Stop! On the ground now or we'll
 open fire!

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. PRISON SHIP

The guards have their guns trained on the escaped criminals.

LEAGUE SOLDIER ONE
I said on the ground!

Kyle grins big as he steps forward towards the guards.

XANDER
Don't!

Scott steps in front of Xander.

SCOTT
(whispers)
Shut up kid.

The other guard moves up a step.

LEAGUE SOLDIER TWO
Step back!

LEAGUE SOLDIER ONE
Now!

Kyle takes another step forward.

VERONICA HELMS
This should be good.

No sooner are the words out of her mouth than Kyle makes his move. Without warning his hands shoot up, he pushes back on the second soldier's rifle and rams the back of the gun into his face. He goes down hard with a cry. Kyle catches his gun and swings around just as the first soldier starts to turn his gun on him. Kyle fires off four quick shots. Blowing out the League soldier's elbows and knees. He drops his gun as he falls to the ground. Letting out an ear curling scream.

Kyle walks over to him, the man looks up at Kyle, terror in his eyes. Kyle gives him a smile.

KYLE CLEARMONT
Has anyone ever told you that you
have beautiful eyes?

LEAGUE SOLDIER ONE
Please,

Without warning Kyle digs both of his thumbs into the soldier's eyes, plucking them out.

LEAGUE SOLDIER ONE (CONT'D)
Ahhh!!!! Please stop! I have a wife
and kid. Don't do this.

Kyle catches his tongue with his hand.

XANDER
What the fuck?

SAM CRANE
Stop!

LORENZO ESPOSITO
I'd keep my mouth shut if you want
to live through the night.

Kyle pulls the soldier's own blade out of his belt and uses it to slice off the man's tongue.

VERONICA HELMS
He has style.

SAM CRANE
What is wrong with you people!

Zack backs up against the wall. Disgust on his face. Kyle pulls the man's name tag off of his uniform. He leans in really close to the guard's ear.

KYLE CLEARMONT
(whispers)
Nicholas Crichton. I'll be sure to
pay your family a visit.

He undoes the latch on the back of the name tag and stabs the man in both ear drums. He pushes the man onto his back. Blood pouring out of him. Kyle turns around.

SAM CRANE
Oh god.

XANDER
What did we just watch?

LORENZO ESPOSITO
Now that was a show.

The second guard starts to stir, Veronica walks up and steps on the man's neck and twists her foot, snapping his neck.

VERONICA HELMS
Is everyone ready?

Shane walks forward.

SHANE STARK
I'll make my way down to the
central computer. Cut off
communications. I'll need someone
to guard over me.

JOHN QUINN
(scared)
I'll go with you.

DAN ARCHER
You're going to the central
computer? I'd be honored to help
you out.

SAM CRANE
(looks at Kyle)
You aren't going with them are you?

LORENZO ESPOSITO
Of course not. Kyle is coming with
me, Veronica and my personal guard
Yin Lu.

SAM CRANE
(looks to Shane)
I'm with you!

ZACK
And what are you four going to do?

LORENZO ESPOSITO
We are going to keep the League
busy while the rest of you find us
a way off this ship.

SCOTT
Sounds good to me.

MALCOM FORD
We're on it. Let's go.

Malcom starts heading for the door. Xander, Zack and Scott
follow him out. Lorenzo grabs Zack by the arm.

LORENZO ESPOSITO

(whispers)

I'd be careful how you talk to me
in the future. If you want a future
that is.

ZACK

(whispers)

I'll keep that in mind.

He pulls free and heads out of the room after the others.

INT. PRISON SHIP - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Scott drops back to walk next to Zack.

SCOTT

(whispers)

What did Lorenzo say to you?

ZACK

He was warning me not to cross him.

SCOTT

That might be some advice you'd
want to take. He isn't someone you
want to mess with.

ZACK

I'm not afraid of him.

SCOTT

You should be. People who cross him
don't last long.

ZACK

I'll take my chances.

EXT. NEW JERUSALEM - WOODS

James picks the lock on their chain using a small metal pin.

PHOEBE

(whispers)

What?

JAMES

(whispers)

I'll take my chances. All I have to
do is get one of their guns.

He slowly gets up. Mark is asleep against a log with his rifle laying next to him.

PHOEBE
(whispers)
What if the others come back?

JAMES
(whispers)
They won't! Every time they go on patrol it takes them at least thirty minutes to get back.

Phoebe starts to get up.

PHOEBE
(whispers)
Than let's just go! Why do we need the gun?

JAMES
(whispers)
In case they follow us.

He starts towards Mark. Phoebe gets behind the tree and watches him as he walks lightly and quietly towards the sleeping Mark. He's feet away, getting closer and closer.

BAM!

The ground in front of him explodes. James falls back.

PHOEBE
James!

DAWN
On the ground!

Mark jerks awake.

MARK
Uh what?

Alyssa steps out from behind Phoebe.

ALYSSA
Move it!

James slowly gets to his feet. His hands in the air.

MARK
What happened?

TOMMY
You fell asleep on watch.

MARK
I didn't! Did I?

Dawn moves forward.

DAWN
On the ground! Now!

James gets on to his knees.

TOMMY
Chain them back up! Mark walk with
me.

Mark starts to follow Tommy away from the others.

DAWN
Someone's in trouble.

MARK
Bite me.

ALYSSA
Come on you two. Let's go!

James gets up and walks over towards Alyssa and Phoebe.
Phoebe hugs him tight.

PHOEBE
I was so scared. I thought she shot
you!

JAMES
Shh, it's okay.

DAWN
Next time I won't miss.

EXT. NEW JERUSALEM - WOODS

Tommy and Mark make their way to a clearing. Tommy doesn't
look happy. He turns around to face Mark.

TOMMY
(yelling)
What the hell was that Lance
Corporal Stephens?

MARK

I'm sorry sir. It just, it won't happen again.

TOMMY

It can't happen again! What if they had escaped, or worse, shot you?

MARK

You're right. Sir, Tommy, I don't understand why we are letting them live.

TOMMY

Because we aren't murderers.

MARK

Aren't we? We killed this whole world.

TOMMY

That's different. It's war. People die. But these two. We can save them.

MARK

They don't want to be saved. So we either let them go or we put them down.

TOMMY

Put them down? They aren't dogs.

MARK

It would be a mercy. If we let them go they will die. Either by starvation or radiation poisoning. Either way it won't be pretty.

TOMMY

So your answer is to kill them?

MARK

Yeah. We started the job, why not finish it.

TOMMY

Is that really how you feel?

MARK

Yeah.

TOMMY

I know you better than that Mark.

MARK

Maybe you do. Or maybe you used to.
(he motions his uniform)
But this isn't me. I never wanted
this. This uniform, this life. This
was your dream.

TOMMY

You could have said no when I asked
you to sign up.

MARK

I could have. And if I had I'd be
in a cell somewhere wasting away.

TOMMY

No one forced you to do anything
Mark. I offered you an out and you
took it. Don't blame me if your
life isn't how you want it.

MARK

I made my choices. I know. Doesn't
mean I can't bitch about them. I
took your offer and believe me I'm
thankful the judge accepted it. But
make no mistake, I signed up to
stay out of jail, not to die on
some backward planet that I helped
to destroy.

TOMMY

Believe me Mark, this isn't what I
signed on for either. This all just
got out of hand.

MARK

We should have done something.

TOMMY

Like what?

MARK

Anything! We shouldn't have let
them do this. These people didn't
ask for it.

TOMMY

Like you said, we all make choices
and have to live with them. These
people chose to side with the
resistance.

MARK

Except that these two people have never head of the resistance before.

TOMMY

So they claim. Who knows what they really know.

MARK

They're kids! They don't know anything. Who knows how many more like them were on this world. How many innocent people we sent off to reeducation camps.

TOMMY

Why do you think I'm trying so hard to save them?

MARK

That doesn't change the fact that they don't want to be saved.

TOMMY

That's why we don't leave it up to them. We find a way off this world and we take them with us.

MARK

And how do you suppose we do that?

TOMMY

Well for starters, we don't fall asleep while guarding them.

Mark laughs.

MARK

I guess that's a good start.

INT. SHOOTING STAR - VENTS

The small vents running through the ship seem to get tighter and tighter the farther in David crawls but he doesn't stop. He forces his way farther and farther into the system of vents. Below him he can hear soft footsteps. A vent looking down into the hallway comes up underneath him.

ANGLE: THROUGH THE VENT

Saul pulls out a small device and reads a message on it. He starts to type back.

RETURN TO SCENE

David watches on intently.

DAVID
(whispers)
Now I got you!

INT. SHOOTING STAR - HALLWAY

Saul is on his communication device. He looks up.

SAUL
Huh?

He starts to look around the hallway.

SAUL (CONT'D)
Who said that? Javier! I know
you're there!

INT. SHOOTING STAR - VENTS

David starts to back up.

DAVID
(whispers)
Dang it!

INT. SHOOTING STAR - HALLWAY

SAUL
Stop playing around and come out!

He pulls out his blaster. With a loud crashing sound the vent above his head falls, landing on his head. David with it.

DAVID
Ahhh!!!

For a moment no one moves, then David starts to stir. He spots Saul underneath him and jumps to his feet, backing away.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Don't hurt me!

He backs into the wall, his eyes glued to the unmoving Saul.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Saul?

He takes a cautious step towards him.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Do not attempt to fool me. I will
have you know that I have mastered
many forms of martial arts.

He stops in front of the Saul.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Stand and face me now. If you dare!

Saul doesn't move. David kicks him ever so lightly. He runs back across the hallway.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Ahh!!!

He stops at the end of the hall. Saul hasn't moved an inch.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Ha! Just like I thought.

He claps his hands.

DAVID (CONT'D)
I took care of you swiftly.

He walks back over to Saul and bends down to pick up the dropped blaster.

DAVID (CONT'D)
This should come in handy.

He spins the blaster in an attempt to be cool, the gun fires off into the ceiling and David drops the gun.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Ahh!

INT. PRISON SHIP - GALLEY

The galley is covered in the blood of fallen League soldiers. Kyle is holding a severed arm in his hands, covered in blood just as much as the room around him. He takes a bite of the arm, a crazed smile on his face.

Not far from him Veronica stands, a splash of blood running down her face. She wipes it off and looks at Kyle.

VERONICA HELMS
Could you not?

KYLE CLEARMONT
What? I earned this!

In the back of the room there is a pile of bodies laid in front of a blood stained Yin Lu who stands protecting a spotless Lorenzo.

LORENZO ESPOSITO
Oh let him have his fun. He's earned it.

KYLE CLEARMONT
Thank you Lorenzo.
(turns to look at
Veronica)
Some ladies have no respect!

VERONICA HELMS
I'm sure. You think this was enough of a distraction?

LORENZO ESPOSITO
If I know Stark like I think I do. He's off this boat already.

YIN LU
Like we should be.

LORENZO ESPOSITO
Can't argue with that.

INT. PRISON SHIP - ENGINEERING

Shane Stark leads his small group thru the lower corridors of engineering.

DAN ARCHER
So the communications chamber is down here in engineering?

SHANE STARK
You like to talk.

DAN ARCHER
I'm just trying to figure out if we can send messages from down here?

SAM CRANE
Why would you want to send out a message?

JOHN QUINN
Isn't the point of our job to cut off communications, not send them?

SHANE STARK
It's possible. What did you have in mind?

JOHN QUINN
I don't think we should. Lorenzo told us just to cut off communications.

SHANE STARK
(laughs)
Oh dear me, than I guess we better obey.

SAM CRANE
Is he really that bad?

JOHN QUINN
You don't want to find out.

DAN ARCHER
So we can send communications or not?

Shane stops in front of a door and pops off the control panel and reworks the wires.

SHANE STARK
What would you like to send to the adoring masses Mr. Archer?

The door opens with a pop.

DAN ARCHER
A message. We need to tell the verse what the League has done to us! To me! I was arrested for daring to speak out against their oppression. Once people know the truth they will rise up and over throw them!

SAM CRANE
We can spread the truth! How the justice system is a joke.
(MORE)

SAM CRANE (CONT'D)

I wasn't anywhere near the murder they pinned on me! I was off world visiting my sister. Have the documents and everything but they didn't care.

JOHN QUINN

You really think they care? I stumbled into a crime scene, be it while robbing the joint but still. It ended me up in maximum. I don't belong here.

Shane leads them into the communications room. It has large computers on each side. Humming and alive with lights blinking off and on.

SHANE STARK

I think it's cute that you think anyone cares.

He leans back against the back wall.

SHANE STARK (CONT'D)

I tell you what. I'll give you each, say five minutes to spread your massages to everyone within 100 light years.

JOHN QUINN

This is a mistake! We need to just cut off their communications and get the hell out of here.

SHANE STARK

Why? There is no point now.

SAM CRANE

What do you mean?

SHANE STARK

(points to a blinking light on his right)
See that light there? That means they are sending out an SOS right now.

JOHN QUINN

Stop it!

SHANE STARK

Why?

JOHN QUINN
So they don't catch us!

SHANE STARK
They already caught us. What do you think we are doing on this boat?

DAN ARCHER
Let me send out my message before the League gets here. Please, the people have a right to know!

JOHN QUINN
And we have a right to live! How long do you think we will last when Lorenzo figures out what we did?

SHANE STARK
Let's find out.

He gets to work on the computers. He leans back and smiles.

SHANE STARK (CONT'D)
The mic is all yours.

Dan steps in front of the computer.

DAN ARCHER
I'm on?

JOHN QUINN
I have a bad feeling about this!

SHANE STARK
You are!

Dan smiles.

DAN ARCHER
Hello citizens of the League of Planets! My name is Dan Archer and I'm here to talk about our corrupt repressive government. For far too long they have kept us down!

INT. SLAVE SHIP - PITCH BLACK ROOM

Erica sits on the floor in a small room with no light and hardly enough space for her to fit in.

DAN ARCHER (O.S.)
Kept us in the dark! But now I will show you . . .

The roof slides open and blinding light comes in from above.

DAN ARCHER (O.S.) (CONT'D)

The light!

Food is thrown down at Erica from above. She looks up into the blinding light and spits, not even looking at the food wasting away at her feet.

DAN ARCHER (V.O.)

For the truth of the matter is they are scared of us. They know if we stand up to them than they could never bring us down!

The ground and walls send out electricity and Erica let's out a scream.

ERICA

Ahhh!!!!

The lid slides shut.

INT. PRISON SHIP - OUTSIDE ESCAPE POD

Veronica snaps a man's neck and lets his body fall to the floor as Lorenzo opens an escape pod.

LORENZO ESPOSITO

Our chariot awaits.

Veronica turns to look at Kyle as he beats a man to death with the severed arm he has been eating.

VERONICA HELMS

He isn't bringing that with us is he?

Yin Lu standing behind Lorenzo looks over with disgust.

YIN LU

That smell will wear my nervous out.

Lorenzo takes a seat inside. A thin smile on his lips.

LORENZO ESPOSITO

Our friend here has earned his seat. Who are we to deprive him of it?

Veronica steps past Yin Lu and sits across from Lorenzo.

VERONICA HELMS
Just keep it away from me.

Kyle laughs and tosses the arm aside.

KYLE CLEARMONT
I finished with it anyways.

LORENZO ESPOSITO
See. All is well. Shane has assuredly cut off communications so we should have a shift get away.

Veronica starts to switch the controls on.

KYLE CLEARMONT
Thank you Mr. Esposito for your hospitality but I'm afraid I won't be joining you.

LORENZO ESPOSITO
You sure?

KYLE CLEARMONT
I have more work to do.

With an eerie smile he turns and walks away.

LORENZO ESPOSITO
That man unsettles me.

Yin Lu gets into the escape pod. Veronica turns to look at them.

VERONICA HELMS
He unsettles you. Wait till you hear this.

She turns the volume up on the comm system.

DAN ARCHER (O.S.)
(starts off low and gets louder)
I am speaking to you from a prison ship! Where I have been wrongly arrested for daring to speak out against our *masters*. We must ban together and show them this won't be. . .

LORENZO ESPOSITO
(yells)
Shut it off!

Veronica shuts it off.

LORENZO ESPOSITO (CONT'D)
Get us out of here now.

YIN LU
The League will be able to trace
that signal.

LORENZO ESPOSITO
Thank you Yin Lu for stating the
obvious. Remind me when we get out
of here to have Dan Archer's family
murdered. Painfully.

EXT. SPACE OUTSIDE THE PRISON SHIP

The escape pod fires away from the prison ship.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. PRISON SHIP

Near a window Ford stands with Scott and Xander as they look out the window.

XANDER

Is that what I think it is?

EXT. SPACE OUTSIDE THE PRISON SHIP

The escape pod's thrusters fire and it speeds away.

ZACK (O.S.)

Our *allies* leaving us for the League.

INT. PRISON SHIP

Zack hits a wall.

ZACK

What did you expect them to do? Stay and help us. Fucking scum bags.

Scott moves away from the window.

SCOTT

That isn't the only escape pod.

MALCOM FORD

And as long as Shane and his team cut off communications than we should be fine. The League won't even know we are running loose on the ship.

XANDER

What makes you think that wasn't Shane's team? You don't know who was on that ship!

MALCOM FORD

You're right. But what would you have us do? Stay here and pout?

SCOTT

No! We need to get the hell off this boat.

ZACK

Or take it over like we had planned. Just because some of them betrayed us doesn't mean we should do the same to the others!

MALCOM FORD

Boy has loyalty. I can respect that.

SCOTT

Yeah, loyalty. Where is that going to get us when the League is all around us?

XANDER

Dead?

SCOTT

Yeah. And I don't plan on dying today.

XANDER

And I do?

MALCOM FORD

This isn't getting us anywhere. Whatever we are going to do, we have to do it now!

ZACK

So what is going to be? Cut and run like this coward wants? Or are we going to do our job and take this ship.

XANDER

Fuck you!

MALCOM FORD

Scott?

SCOTT

We made a deal with the others. As much as I hate to side with Zack, we have to be men.

MALCOM FORD

Took the words right out of my mouth.

XANDER

Great.

They start to head for the hallway. Xander in the back.

XANDER (CONT'D)
(whispers)
If I wanted to die I could have
stayed home.

INT. PRISON SHIP - ENGINEERING

Dan is still at the mic.

DAN ARCHER
Remember my fellow citizens, only
you have the power to set us free.

He motions for Shane to cut off the communication.

JOHN QUINN
Finally.

SHANE STARK
You really like to hear yourself
speak don't you?

DAN ARCHER
I like to spread the message, that
we no longer have to sit back and
take

JOHN QUINN
Shut the hell up! You have any idea
how many League ships heard that
communication? They could be on the
way here now!

Shane smiles and starts working on the computer.

SHANE STARK
Oh, I dare say they are already on
the way. I'd be surprised if they
weren't here already.

SAM CRANE
What? Why are we just standing
here?

SHANE STARK
The man wanted to spread a message.
Who was I to stand in the way?

He steps away from the computer.

SHANE STARK (CONT'D)
There, communications are now off.

JOHN QUINN
After they already traced our
location.

SHANE STARK
Yeah.

Shane starts heading out of the room.

SAM CRANE
Where are you going now?

SHANE STARK
Back to my seat. I don't want our
friends in the League to think I'm
resisting.

The others start to follow him out.

JOHN QUINN
You want to get caught?

SHANE STARK
If I didn't want to get caught I
wouldn't be on this boat in the
first place.

DAN ARCHER
You used me?

SHANE STARK
Just as you used me.

DAN ARCHER
Why?

SHANE STARK
Let's just say you aren't the only
who has a message they want to get
out to the public. We just have
different ways of distributing our
messages.

INT. SHOOTING STAR - GALLEY

The lights are dim as Javier is walking slowly, cautiously
into the galley. His blaster is in one hand and a small
flashlight is in the other.

JAVIER

Hello?

There is no answer.

JAVIER (CONT'D)

(under his breath)

Why do I always have to check the
creepy rooms?

A squeaky sound comes from the far corner.

JAVIER (CONT'D)

Whose there?!

No answer. He shines his flashlight towards that corner and
points his blaster.

JAVIER (CONT'D)

I'm warning you! I'm armed!

Soft footsteps rush at him from behind.

JAVIER (CONT'D)

Huh?

He turns around just as David swings a metal pipe down at his
head. Javier drops his blaster and catches the pipe.

DAVID

Let go!

JAVIER

How the hell did you get out?

They both struggle over the pipe.

DAVID

This is my ship.

Javier gets control of the pipe and knocks David back onto
the floor.

JAVIER

Get off! What the hell do you think
you're doing?

DAVID

Getting my ship back.

Javier tosses the pipe aside and bends over to pick up his
blaster.

JAVIER
Don't look like it. Now get up.

DAVID
This is not the end.

JAVIER
Sure, sure. Whatever helps you
sleep at night.

He motions towards the door with the blaster.

JAVIER (CONT'D)
Let's go.

They start walking out of the galley.

INT. PRISON SHIP

Laser blasts hit the wall, knocking off chunks of it. League soldiers slowly march through the hall as others fire off warning shots.

Behind a computer station Ford and Scott stay low and out of the way of the blasts.

SCOTT
What now?

MALCOM FORD
We improvise.

SCOTT
Improvise? Improvise what?

Without missing a beat Ford dives out from behind the cover, reaches the wall next to them and springs forward, tackling the first of the League soldiers.

The League soldiers near the back stop firing. The ones nearest the struggle start to hurry forward to help their comrade.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
That's not how you improvise!

He jumps onto the computer station and flings himself forward, knocking the oncoming League soldiers back. They try to grab a hold of him but his fists move fast, hitting as many of them as he can as many times as he can while behind him Ford knocks out the man he was fighting with. He gets the blaster rifle just as the League soldiers start to open fire again.

Backing away Ford grabs the back of Scott's shirt and pulls him back, firing at the League soldiers, who duck and cover. Scott scoops up two rifles as he is pulled back with Ford. They turn the corner and set off at a run. The League soldiers can be heard regrouping behind them.

MALCOM FORD
Good improvising!

SCOTT
That was not improvising! That was suicide!

MALCOM FORD
Hey we still alive aren't we?

Scott looks back, League troops start to turn the corner, running after them.

SCOTT
For now!

INT. PRISON SHIP - ELSEWHERE

Xander peeks around the corner, where there is nothing out of place. He turns back to Zack.

XANDER
What do you think is taking them so long?

ZACK
Dead.

XANDER
Dead?

ZACK
Or caught. Does it matter? I told them not to go for the armory.

XANDER
We should have gone with them!

ZACK
What so we could have died too?

XANDER
So we could have helped them!

ZACK
We are helping! We are making sure no one comes up from behind them!

No sooner are the words out of his mouth when Ford and Scott turn the corner running. Scott tosses Zack the extra gun.

SCOTT
Doing a bang up job of it!

ZACK
Huh?

He catches the gun. Xander peeks around the corner and spots League troops running towards them.

XANDER
Run!

He starts after Scott and Ford. Zack stands dumbfounded for a minute holding the blaster, the sound of League troops running grows louder.

ZACK
Ah shit!

He starts running after them just as the League turns the corner and let off a few shoots. Just missing Zack.

INT. PRISON SHIP - HOLD

Shane is sitting in the seat he was released from. The others are standing around him.

DAN ARCHER
Mr. Stark. I appreciate you helping my cause, but how is us staying here going to help anything?

JOHN QUINN
We need to go! Now!

SHANE STARK
Than go Mr. Quinn. No one is keeping you here.

JOHN QUINN
Help us! You're the smart one. You got us into this mess! Now get us out of it!

SHANE STARK
Why should I? What's in it for me?

JOHN QUINN
Freedom!

SAM CRANE

(scared)

I don't want to be here when the
League retake the ship.

JOHN QUINN

None of us do!

Dan nods and then sits down.

DAN ARCHER

You wish to be made a martyr. I can
respect that. Nothing jump starts a
cause more.

JOHN QUINN

Moron! People have to know you died
for you to be a martyr. No one will
ever find out about this!

SHANE STARK

I don't know. His unnaturally long
speech went out for the verse to
hear.

SAM CRANE

I can't stay here.

He runs out of the room.

SHANE STARK

(shakes his head)

Some people just can't handle the
stress.

JOHN QUINN

You are gonna get us all killed!
I'm getting off this boat before
the League gets here!

With that he takes off after Sam.

INT. ESCAPE POD

Victoria is looking out the small viewport.

VERONICA HELMS

Well the fun has arrived.

Lorenzo leans forward.

LORENZO ESPOSITO

Have they seen us yet?

VERONICA HELMS
I don't think so.

EXT. SPACE OUTSIDE THE PRISON SHIP

The once empty space surrounding the prison ship is now packed full of League warships and Avengers. Anyone not with the League does not want to be anywhere near here.

LORENZO ESPOSITO (O.S.)
Good. Let Stark and the others deal
with them.

INT. PRISON SHIP

John catches up to Sam as he is prepping another escape pod.

JOHN QUINN
You move fast when you want.

SAM CRANE
It's called adrenaline, might want
to try it if you want to stay
alive.

John gets into the escape pod with Sam and closes the latch.

INT. ESCAPE POD 2

The door seals shut.

JOHN QUINN
I'll keep that in mind. Let's just
get out of here.

SAM CRANE
Don't have to tell me twice!

He starts up the ignition sequence.

JOHN QUINN
I can't believe Shane.

SAM CRANE
Or that other guy. Why would they
stay here?

JOHN QUINN
Who knows. I just know I don't want
to be here when the League shows
up.

Sam starts the thrusters and blasts them away from the prison ship.

SAM CRANE

Right! Almost anywhere else is safer.

EXT. SPACE OUTSIDE THE PRISON SHIP

An Avenger flying by lets off a missile blowing up the escape pod as soon as it departs from the ship. Nothing is left behind.

INT. SHOOTING STAR - COCKPIT

The door to the cockpit slides open as Nikki gets up from her seat. Javier pushes David into the room. He falls to his hands and knees.

JAVIER

Look who I found boss. He tried to whack me with a damn pipe.

NIKKI

With a pipe?

JAVIER

Yeah! He just charged at me from out of the shadows.

She walks closer to David who is now on his knees looking up at her.

NIKKI

Braver than I gave you credit for. So what was your master plan?

David gets to his feet faster than anyone would have thought possible. Pulling out Saul's blaster as he does.

DAVID

This! This was my master plan!

Nikki laughs.

NIKKI

Now where did you get a blaster?

DAVID

I relieved your associate of it before eliminating him. Now on the floor.

NIKKI
You stole that from Saul?

Javier starts towards David.

JAVIER
Eliminate? You killed Saul?

David spins the blaster to aim at Javier.

DAVID
I did! And I am not afraid to use
it again!

Nikki takes a step towards him.

NIKKI
Than maybe you should try turning
off the safety.

DAVID
Huh?

NIKKI
Just a friendly tip.

David looks at the blaster to make sure the safety is off. In the blink of an eye Javier hits David in the face, hard. The blaster goes flying as David goes down.

NIKKI (CONT'D)
(to Javier)
Now go find Saul. I doubt he's
dead.

The blaster lands hard, forcing it to fire off a shot. A shot that goes right through Nikki's head and hits the ceiling, causing the paneling to fall.

JAVIER
Nikki!

The paneling falls on Javier, pinning him to the ground.

INT. PRISON SHIP

A blaster fight is under way. Ford and the others are hiding behind some knocked over debris as League troops pour in. Scott and Ford hit a League soldier almost every time they fire off a shot. Zack fires blindly in the air. Fear on his face.

XANDER
Give me the blaster if you aren't
going to aim!

ZACK
You have any idea how hard it is to
aim when people are shooting at
you!?

Scott fires off another shot. Knocking the number of League
troops to 6.

SCOTT
I have some idea. If you aren't
going to help Zack, pass the buck.

Zack takes a deep breath.

ZACK
Fine!

He jumps up to fire but ducks back down just missing being
shot.

ZACK (CONT'D)
Take it!

He tosses the blaster at Xander. His breathing hard. Ford
gets shot in the arm.

MALCOM FORD
I'm hit!

He falls to the ground. His arm smoking from the wound.

SCOTT
(to Xander)
Can you fire?

Xander nods, jumps up and fires off a shot killing a League
soldier.

XANDER
I got alright aim.

ZACK
Show off.

Scott holds up a three count, two count he nods. Scott and
Xander both pop up and fire off, killing the last two League
soldiers.

XANDER
Hell yeah! That was badass!

SCOTT

Don't get too excited. There are
more where that came from.

Zack is looking out a nearby window.

ZACK

You can say that again.

MALCOM FORD

(in pain)

What is it?

Zack looks back at them.

ZACK

They found us.

Scott and Xander help Malcom over to the window.

SCOTT

Fuck, now what?

Xander looks over at the dead League soldiers.

XANDER

I have a really stupid idea.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

EXT. SPACE OUTSIDE THE PRISON SHIP

A League carrier docks with the prison ship.

INT. PRISON SHIP - DOCKING HATCH

The hatch slides open as a platoon of League soldiers storm onto the ship. Heavily armed and armored. These are the shock troops of the League, more armor than uniform, matching helmets and a matching stone cold look in all of their eyes. They don't mess around. Behind them a man in a captain's uniform walks out. He looks more like our normal League soldiers, only more so. This man has power and authority. He is TRE HOWLETT.

TRE HOWLETT

Our pray is Dan Archer, but we can assume the rest have escaped as well. Bring them to me.

The shock troops march off, breaking into different smaller units.

INT. PRISON SHIP - HOLD

Dan looks back and forth nervously. His face tells us all we need to know, he has rethought his decision to let himself be recaptured with Shane Stark.

It's too late for second thoughts now.

The doors slide open and the League shock troops rush into the room.

SHANE STARK

Bout time.

Dan's hands go up over his head.

DAN ARCHER

Don't hurt me!

They Shock troops don't say a word. They throw them down onto the floor and pull their hands behind them before binding them and pulling them to their feet. Pushing them out of the room ahead of them.

INT. PRISON SHIP

The shock troops round a corner to find a trail of dead League soldiers. They slow down and start to walk cautiously. They come to the end of the hallway and turn another corner to find four League soldiers standing over four dead prisoners. One of the League soldiers is bleeding from his arm. Bad. Another soldier turns towards the shock troops. It is Scott.

SCOTT

We neutralized the escaped fugitives. One of ours is hurt.

The shock troops don't say a word. They look at the dead bodies and then turn and leave. Xander walks up next to Scott.

XANDER

What was that about?

SCOTT

Those were shock troops.

ZACK

Shock troops?

SCOTT

The best of the best.

MALCOM FORD

Some think they aren't even human. It's the League's elite force.

ZACK

I just saw them. They are human.

MALCOM FORD

(mysterious)

They were.

EXT. NEW JERUSALEM - WOODS

The sun is high over head, Mark is pulling James and Phoebe, still tied up, behind him. Dawn is pushing them from behind with her rifle. Alyssa takes up the rear guard as Tommy leads from the front.

PHOEBE

(tired)

How much farther?

Dawn hits her in the back with the side of her rifle.

DAWN

Shut up.

Phoebe falls to the floor, bringing James with her and pulling Mark back a few feet.

JAMES

What the hell is wrong with you?

He demands as he jumps back to his feet. Mark knocks him onto the floor.

MARK

Relax.

Tommy comes back from the front as Alyssa catches up to them.

TOMMY

What is going on?

DAWN

She was complaining too much. Like we aren't all tired.

JAMES

(holds up chained hands)
Yeah, but we aren't all chained up like animals are we.

DAWN

You want to be treated like animals I'll treat you like one.

She moves towards him threatening.

TOMMY

Private!

She moves back, her hands in the air in defeat.

DAWN

Fine!

James hugs Phoebe.

JAMES

(whispers)
Are you okay.

Tears in her eyes. She nods.

JAMES (CONT'D)
(whispers)
Don't worry. I'll get us out of
this.

She looks up at him, a light smile on her lips. Her eyes go wide, she's looking at something behind him.

JAMES (CONT'D)
(whispers)
You okay? What is it?

MARK
Let's go!

He pulls on the chain. James and Phoebe fall onto the ground, that's when James sees it.

ANGLE: DEEP IN THE TREES

A man crouched down low watching them.

RETURN TO SCENE

JAMES
Hey!

He gets to his feet slowly, watching the man from the corner of his eyes.

JAMES (CONT'D)
No need to be so rude. She's hurt.

TOMMY
Are you?

He holds out a hand for Phoebe to take, she takes it and he helps him up.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
Do you need us to rest for a while?

Dawn looks over in disgust.

DAWN
You have to be shitting me.

Tommy shoots Dawn a look with daggers in his eyes.

TOMMY
O'Brian!

DAWN

This is bullshit sir! She is nothing, nobody and we are babying her!

PHOEBE

It's okay I'm fine.

James tears his eyes from the man in the woods to look at Phoebe,

JAMES

You sure?

PHOEBE

Yeah. Let's just keep moving.

TOMMY

Good. Let's move out.

He takes his place back in the front as the others follow suite. James takes a look back into the woods.

ANGLE: DEEP IN THE TREES

The man is gone.

RETURN TO SCENE

James looks away from the now gone mystery man and keeps walking. A puzzled look on his face that shifts to a hopeful one.

INT. SHOOTING STAR - COCKPIT

Nikki lies in a pool of her own blood. We follow the blood as it slowly expands, seeping into David's hair, across his face. He awakes with a start.

DAVID

Ahh!

He has a black eye to show for his run in with Javier. He slowly gets to his feet, taking in the room as he does. Nikki, with the hole in her head is at his feet. A pile of debris is resting on an unconscious Javier.

DAVID (CONT'D)

I did it. I retook my ship!

Javier let's out a groan. David jumps back.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Stay back!

Javier doesn't make another sound. He is once more out cold. David's breathing is rapid but he tries to act calm.

EXT. DESERT

The Shooting Star rockets into space, leaving the crate that David was locked in behind. We slowly zoom towards the crate.

INT. CRATE

Saul and Javier are locked inside. It is far too cramped for two grown men.

EXT. SPACE OUTSIDE THE PRISON SHIP

The League ship docked with the prison ship pulls away.

INT. LEAGUE SHIP - INTERROGATION ROOM

Scott is sitting in a room, alone.

INT. LEAGUE SHIP - ANOTHER INTERROGATION ROOM

Xander is sitting in a room alone.

INT. LEAGUE SHIP - YET ANOTHER INTERROGATION ROOM

Zack is sitting in a room alone.

INT. LEAGUE SHIP - STILL YET ANOTHER INTERROGATION ROOM

An injured Malcom sits alone in a room holding his arm.

INT. LEAGUE SHIP - INTERROGATION ROOM

Tre walks into the room with Scott. He is holding a cup of coffee. Scott sits up straight and locks eyes with Tre who doesn't say a word.

SCOTT

How is our friend?

Tre takes a seat across from Scott and takes a sip.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Answer me.

Tre puts his cup down and looks up at Scott.

TRE HOWLETT

I think you misstep yourself. I am the one asking the questions. You are here to answer them.

SCOTT

Of course. Sorry, it was just a long day. Prisoner escape and all.

TRE HOWLETT

Yes. Twelve prisoners. We recaptured two, found the ones your team took care of. That leaves six more. Now when we found your ship an escape pod was taking off with two life signs aboard. We can assume it was more of the people you let escape.

SCOTT

I let escape?

TRE HOWLETT

You were assigned to the ship were you not?

SCOTT

Well yes, but

TRE HOWLETT

But nothing. You and your *friends* have a lot to answer for.

SCOTT

Am I, are we, being charged with something?

TRE HOWLETT

That all depends on how my questioning goes. Doesn't it?

SCOTT

I guess so.

TRE HOWLETT

So where are the last four prisoners?

A knock comes at the door, interrupting them before Scott could answer. Tre looks annoyed.

TRE HOWLETT (CONT'D)
Ignore the interruption. Now you
were about to tell me. . .

The knock comes back louder than before. Tre lets out a sigh and gets to his feet.

TRE HOWLETT (CONT'D)
Excuse me for one moment.

With that he walks over to the door. Scott takes a deep breath of relief as he watches him open the door. A small framed man whispers to Tre in a hurried tone.

TRE HOWLETT (CONT'D)
Are you sure?

The man nods vigorously. Tre is clearly not happy. He slams the door in the man's face and walks back to Scott.

TRE HOWLETT (CONT'D)
It seems your credentials check
out. You and your team are free to
go.

SCOTT
(confused)
We are?

Tre turns to leave.

TRE HOWLETT
Of course. A shuttle will be made
ready for you.

With that Tre leaves the room. Scott sits dumbfounded watching the now closed door.

INT. SLAVE SHIP - PITCH BLACK ROOM

Erica is looking up as the lid to her home is lifted and food is thrown in.

ERICA (V.O.)
Sometimes no matter how strong you
are, you can't help but break.

She starts eating the food as fast as she can.

The twins are standing over the opening smiling.

INT. PRISON SHIP

In a dark room somewhere on the ship Kyle smiles. Nicholas's still living body next to him.

THE END