

END POINT

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FADE IN:

INT. SPACE CAPSULE - SLEEPING CABIN - NIGHT

Black space with twinkling stars spin past a portal window.

Captain BRADLEY REV (40s) stares outside as stars spins in the black of his eyes.

He pulls away from the portal and uses a moist towel to clean his weary face. He combs his fingers through his hair.

Rev sits in front of a computer screen facing a camera. The whole setup appears to have been slapped together.

MISSION CONTROL (O.S.)
Captain Rev. You're on in one minute.

REV
Gotcha... This is the big finale.

MISSION CONTROL (O.S.)
I look forward to talking to you on the other side.

Rev puts on a smile.

REV
I hope I get the chance.

MISSION CONTROL (O.S.)
Switching to studio feed. Gaia bless you.

REV
(to himself)
God bless us all.

The computer screen flickers and flips to a NEWS REPORTER in the middle of a report. A ticker runs beneath the image that reads "Black Hole Menace."

NEWS REPORTER
All recent projections put the Blackhole Sun on target in three hours, so this will be the last broadcast interview with the intrepid Captain Bradley Rev before the system is deployed. It's been sixty long years for us, but a brief two years for the captain... Isn't that right, Captain?

A red light blinks above the camera. Rev puts on a brave face.

REV

That's right, but I would argue those two years seemed like a long time to me.

The News Reporter and Rev chuckle.

NEWS REPORTER

All projections hold that you will deploy the quantum accelerator on time where it will-

REV

-increase the velocity of the black hole causing it to pass the point of collision before our solar system reaches it.

NEWS REPORTER

Saving humanity from certain destruction.

REV

It's a good thing we spotted it all those years ago and were able to come together as a people and launch this mission.

NEWS REPORTER

A good thing we have you, Captain. Without your sacrifice-

The News Reporter chokes back a wave of emotion, then regains her composure.

NEWS REPORTER

Thank you. We have a surprise for you, Captain. A special greeting from the Bradley Rev elementary school.

The image flips to a group of kids who enthusiastically shout.

KIDS

We love you Captain Rev!

The News Reporter returns.

NEWS REPORTER

How sweet. They actually won that opportunity by having the top science scores in the nation.

REV

Thank you and congratulations, kids!

Someone hands the News Reporter a note. She reads it and smiles.

NEWS REPORTER

Captain Rev, the invention of the faster than light communication system happened only ten years ago here on Earth...

Rev kisses his fingers and touches them to a hodgepodge communication device pieced together from spare parts and wires.

NEWS REPORTER

...and too late for you to speak with your son before he passed.

Rev nods, his composure falters, and his eyes show a moment of deep grief. The moment passes and he's steely once again.

NEWS REPORTER

Well we have a special treat for you... In the studio right now is your grandson.

Rev gasps and covers his mouth and forces back tears.

MARCUS REV (40), who smiles with watery eyes, replaces the News Reporter. He looks remarkably like Rev. Beside him sits his wife, SHERYL (30s), who is very pregnant.

MARCUS

Hello, Grandpa.

REV

Hello, Marcus.

Marcus squeezes Sheryl's shoulder.

MARCUS

I was hoping you would see your great-grandson by now, but he's being stubborn.

REV
Just like his great-grandpa.

Rev reaches out and touches the monitor.

MARCUS
We're going to name him after you.

Warning lights flash and alert beeps spread through the ship.
Rev snaps into action.

REV
It's time... I love you guys.

MARCUS
You're my hero.

Rev stands and moves to the cockpit. The News Reporter reappears on the computer screen.

NEWS REPORTER
Your wife picked a passage to read
for you at this time.

INT. SPACE CAPSULE - COCKPIT - NIGHT

Rev stands in the center of an open circular room. Two years worth of calculations, diagrams and artwork litter the wall.

NEWS REPORTER (O.S.)
The LORD is my shepherd; I shall
not want. He maketh me to lie down
in green pastures...

A counter appears on a display, and the stars flash past the only viewport in the room. A warning light flashes.

NEWS REPORTER (O.S.)
...he leadeth me beside the still
waters. He restoreth my soul...

Rev presses a button and the News Reporter's audio cuts off.
He calls out to the ship's A.I.

REV
Blackhole Sun, please activate the
Quantum Accelerator firing
sequence.

A slow thrum reverberates through the ship. The room slowly dissolves around him revealing open space.

BLACKHOLE SUN
(computer voice)
Tidal harmonic resonance
increasing.

REV
Let me hear it.

An undulating whine drowns out the thrum of the Quantum Accelerator.

He slips on his helmet as the last of the room dissolves leaving him seemingly floating alone in space.

REV
Entering the Ergosphere.

The lights outside disappear as he turns to face a vast expanse of darkness.

Time slows. Everything stretches and squashes. The noise increases in intensity as he plunges toward the black hole.

REV
Event horizon insertion in...

The noise stops.

REV
Five...

The outside reflects on Rev's visor as if he's looking at a TV screen of a swirling black hole that looks a lot like the pupal of a human eye.

The reflection changes to an image of the spaceship's launch. Rev shakes his head.

REV
Four...

The image of Rev graduating flight school flashes on the helmet.

REV
Three...

A YOUNG MAN kissing a shy YOUNG GIRL flashes in front of Rev's helmet.

Rev's in awe at the black hole and his memories.

REV
Two...

A YOUNG BOY running through a yard flying a model spaceship in his eager hands flashes across Rev's visor.

REV

One...

A brilliant flash surrounds Rev.

His eyes widen.

The reflection of a newly formed primal sun swirls in his eyes.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Sheryl's painful screams fill the room.

A DOCTOR sits between a Sheryl's legs. She's in the throes of labor surrounded by two NURSES and Marcus.

DOCTOR

Push!

A TV plays the news low in the background. The nurses watch the TV. Only the doctor, Sheryl, and Marcus pay attention to the birth.

The doctor stands holding a BABY. One nurse cheers and the other breaks down into tears of relief.

The doctor passes the baby to an expectant Marcus and turns to watch the television.

One of the nurses turns the volume up.

NEW REPORTER (O.S.)

We have NASA confirmation.

(loses composure a moment)

Captain Bradley Rev's mission was a success. We are saved!

Marcus takes in his baby oblivious to all around him. The baby looks up and coos.

A black hole glimmers in the blackness of the baby's eyes.

FADE OUT