

Love in the Rocks: Penny's Return

written by

Gareth Dowson

United Kingdom  
+447774507077  
mrdowson1968@hotmail.com

EXT. CRETACEOUS PLAINS - DAY

Herd of dinosaurs of many species. Head triceratop ridden by MASSIMO DINGO. Bald, bearded, thin, tanned. He gazes across heads to farm on sloping plateau.

INT. CRETACEOUS - PENNY'S ORPHANAGE - NURSERY - CONTINUOUS

Ten pens with ten baby dinosaurs. PENNY, young woman in khaki clothes, feeds each one. At tenth pen, LARGER ceratopian.

PENNY

Ready to go, Felix. [Opens pen]  
Come on, fella. [Ceratop waddles  
out, rubs against Penny] Steady  
steady [On radio] Massimo.

MASSIMO DINGO O.S.

G'day, m'love.

PENNY

Felix is ready.

MASSIMO DINGO O.S.

Coming, love. Two ticks.

PENNY

[checks empty pen] Ceratop. Kat and  
Lucy. [to Ceratop] Come on, little  
un.

Leads him out of barn to gate to plains. SEES herd RUN toward them. M BOUNCES on lead dino. She TICKLES F behind ear.

PENNY

Isn't he funny? He's your mamma  
now. [F moos happily]

M climbs off, opens gate. F RUSHES through, mixing with herd.

MASSIMO DINGO

Another trek to see old friends?

PENNY

Yep. [re babies] If they knew I'd  
only be a min, they wouldn't fret  
so.

MASSIMO DINGO

Never cotton on. Always a chance  
you won't come back.

PENNY

Not if I can help it, Massimo. This  
is my nursery.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Can't drop out on all humans, Pen.

PENNY  
No thank you.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Not even a little 'un?

PENNY  
Not going over old ground. Block  
your ears. Only be a minute.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Say that every time.

PENNY  
Yes, well, I'll get it right one  
day.

P collects rucksack, walks through, out of barn, one last  
look at brood.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Here we go again.

Babies WAIL, on hind legs SCRABBLE at pens.

MASSIMO DINGO  
All right, tiny tots. Calm down.  
Calm down. [herd joins in] Not you  
n'all. Bloody luck.

GHOSTIE, ghost of Penny, walks into view rear of barn.  
Animals settle. Ghostie's aura STRETCHES out of sight.

GHOSTIE  
I won't be long, cherubs. Won't be  
long. One day they'll stop.

MASSIMO DINGO  
They won't.

Aura stretches THIN. Ghostie is PULLED AWAY. Animals PINE.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Even ghost of you lingers. Every  
time. [checks watch] Minutes of  
eternity.

CUT TO Ghostie rushing toward receding Penny.

EXT. CRETACEOUS - CERATOP NEST SITE - DAY

Volcano RUMBLES. P, ragged, tired, close to hundreds of nests  
with ceratop parents. Dino SPIES P, bays, CHARGES at her.

PENNY  
[sighs] My life.

MORE ceratopians CHARGE. TRAMPLE her spot. She's GONE.  
Confused, they return to nests.

From ground, G's head watches. TWISTS her way out.

GHOSTIE  
Hm. Lovely. Long walk home.  
Wherever that is.

Glides OFF.

INT. PRESENT - HERITAGE BUILDING - NIGHT

Kat, dark in khaki, lies atop vertical rockface, in tears.  
Her fingers lift off rock, SMALL sparks in gap, FIZZLE out.

KAT  
[whispers] Gone. All gone. Damn  
you, Penny. You tightfisted...  
Can't give a thing out for free.

Behind her, Lucy, blonde in khaki, places/lifts hand off  
wall. SAME.

LUCY  
[whispers] After all we've been  
through. Locked out of paradise.  
What's the matter with her?

They HUG. KISS. Talk in whispers.

KAT  
This will have to do.

LUCY  
Enough for most, Mrs.

KAT  
Didn't mean that.

LUCY  
I know. What a comedown. And we've  
got them to face.

Holding hands, they EXIT.

EXT. PRESENT - HERITAGE SITE - CONTINUOUS

K, L appear to throngs of people. TV presenter approaches.

TV REPORTER

Great to see you emerge from the shrine of banishment, Mrs and Mrs Kitson. So, for our viewers, can you confirm the enemy have left the building?

KAT

The time portal is closed. Never again to be opened. We are free from the threat of the Librarians and of Gideon Vyste. They will never, and can never, return, yes.

Crowd CHEERS.

TV REPORTER

Fantastic news. The question on many people's lips, and certainly mine, is will we ever see our hero of the hour, Miss Penelope Gateshead once more? Or is she lost beyond the gates of time?

KAT

We cannot say. We can only hope that, one day, she will come back to us -

LUCY

And we can tell her how grateful we are for saving the human race from annihilation.

TV REPORTER

I agree absolutely. I'm sure I speak on behalf of everyone, both here and at home watching our anniversary special, how grateful we are to your life-saving contribution to the survival of humanity and the world as we know it. [to crowd] Am I right?

Crowd CHEER ecstatically. K, L wave, smile, as...

VIDEO SCREEN shows rockface, *sans* outer building, held open as PORTAL by K, L's WITCH-FINGER MAGIC, BECKONING Librarians through, [humanoids of light composed of infinitely dense books/words/letters]. In sky, lit words, *Thank you*.

TV REPORTER

May I just say, this heritage shrine will be re-opened to the public from tomorrow. The usual entrance fees, advanced bookings highly recommended.

Many, many thanks to Mrs and Mrs  
Kitson. Over to you, studio nine.

EXT. ARCHAEOLOGICAL DIG - NIGHT

Car parks up.

INT. ARCHAEOLOGICAL DIG - CAR - CONTINUOUS

K, L gaze at excavations, wheelbarrows, spades.

KAT

Home to this. Coming down, Lucy  
[DEEP sigh]

LUCY

I hear you, kitty cat.

KAT

Ever feel wasted?

LUCY

Not with you. I love you.

KAT

Can't go back. Deserted.

LUCY

Thought more of Massimo.

KAT

Fed up with it all. Bloody rocks.  
Lost me mojo for dirt and shit.

LUCY

Let's get out. Prime nesting site,  
cutesie ceratops. At least two  
buyers. They can have it.

KAT

Start a new life? Cash in hand?

LUCY

Wings on our heels, lover. In a  
world of grateful admirers. Probs  
go round for free once or twice.

KAT

No good with money.

LUCY

I know. Luckily I am. Leave it with  
me?

KAT

Sure.

LUMINOUS HUMANOID appears on plot. Too bright to identify.

LUCY  
What's that?

KAT  
Not what. Who.

Figure DIMS. It's Penny.

LUCY  
She's come back? Why now? See, Kat?  
We always get her wrong.

They EXIT car.

EXT. ARCHAEOLOGICAL DIG - CONTINUOUS

K, L approach P.

KAT  
What you doing here?

LUCY  
Hi, Penny. Come just in time. We  
lost our gift.

PENNY  
Sorry.

LUCY  
You didn't know?

KAT  
Didn't care.

PENNY  
No, I didn't.

KAT  
You can help us?

PENNY  
What do you want it for?

KAT  
You try loving dinosaurs and  
settling for stones. It's making me  
miserable. Me and Lucy.

LUCY  
Yes, can you help us, Penny?

PENNY  
Maybe. Maybe. [checks excavation]  
Where are they?

LUCY

You've been gone a while. They're inside now. Catalogued.

PENNY

Can I see? The nest is finished. I can't transfer through lava. Have to be the last one.

KAT

Don't give a fig do you?

PENNY

Yes. But, I can't. You know why.

KAT

That's with men. We are, were, your friends. Why not us?

PENNY

Can't say. Each trip takes a piece of me. I'm less and less who I was.

LUCY

What else could you be?

PENNY

I don't know. There's less pain.

KAT

Less feeling.

PENNY

Yes. Sure you want it? Might tear you apart.

LUCY

What's happening to you?

PENNY

I don't know. But I'm giving my last favour to you.

KAT

The gift?

PENNY

No. You already have it.

P kneels, floats hand over rockface. Fingers SIZZLE.

PENNY

Got to go back. Quickly, please!  
It's my last time!



INT. TV - EVENING

Yellow mist WHIRLING in sky. Condensing. EXPANDING.

TV REPORTER O.S.

A weather phenomena over the Bay of San Francisco is baffling meteorologists. It was first reported just over an hour ago by a teacher on a school trip. Children first thought they were seeing a superhero. National Weather Service has no explanation what it could be. Dr Workitz of the NWS calls it a rare glimpse into the planet's many secrets of wonder and there is no call for alarm. For now, the most they can do is watch. NWS drones are taking samples and we'll get back to you soon as we have more news.

Drone footage MAGNIFIES cloud - ROILING, SPARKING.

INT. LUCY AND KAT'S APARTMENT - EVENING

K, L in pj's watching TV. P, SEPARATE, nurses rock egg.

P's P.O.V. egg ALIVE, S.O. inner movement.

PENNY

What time tomorrow? Early?

KAT

[re tv] This mean nothing to you?

PENNY

Just weather. Nothing, no. Early early?

KAT

Have to sleep first. Then we'll drive you over. Okay?

PENNY

Yes. Won't bother you again. Promise.

KAT

Too late for that.

LUCY

Kat.

KAT

We're selling up. So, yes, this is the last time. Changes all round.

Do us the world of good. Wash the  
sand out our hair, for keeps. Know  
what I'm saying?

PENNY  
No more Felixes.

INT. CRETACEOUS - PENNY'S ORPHANAGE - NURSERY - DAY

S.O. Babies WAILING. P,G ENTER with egg. Babies EXCITED.

PENNY  
Gone long? [hands egg to MD]

MASSIMO DINGO  
Forever long, my sweet.

MD nestles egg in incubator in pen.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Every time you go, you don't come  
back.

PENNY  
Trips change me.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Only you though, pet. Not us.

PENNY  
No. Wish I understood. Feel  
lighter, freer. Like a ghost? [G  
shakes head] Then what?

G shrugs. S.O. egg CRACKING. P DASHES to it. Leaves behind a  
LIGHT SHADOW. It FADES. MD, G look at it, CONCERNED.

EXT. ARCHAEOLOGICAL DIG - DAY

L, K collecting equipment. Watching mobile tv.

LUCY  
Another. Popping up everywhere.

INT. TV - CONTINUOUS

IMAGES of condensing cloud over LONDON.

EXT. ARCHAEOLOGICAL DIG - CONTINUOUS

LUCY  
Think it's the Librarians? Wanting  
revenge?

KAT

Gideon Vyste is toast. Not them.  
Never know. Might just be weather.

LUCY

Said a false friend. Only came for  
eggs.

KAT

And we got nothing but rocks.

LUCY

You really giving up on her?

KAT

Waving goodbye to all of it, my  
love. Time to focus on us. You and  
me. We've earned a trip of our own  
and we're taking it. Soon as the  
ink dries [re tv] That's new.

INT. UK TV - CONTINUOUS

Clouds RAIN viscous drops. Reporters state obvious.

C.U. ground RAINED ON. Trees ABSORB drops, become ALIEN.  
Reporter TOUCHES one. STICKS to it. ABSORBS drops.

REPORTER

I've made a terrible mistake. Help  
me, someone! [voice DISTORTS]  
*What's happening?* [body DISTORTS]

EXT. ARCHAEOLOGICAL DIG - CONTINUOUS

KAT

Need Penny for this. What can we  
do? Throw stones at them?

LUCY

She'll find a way.

KAT

Her? Wouldn't lift a pebble. We're  
as dead as bones to her.

LUCY

One more chance?

KAT

She's had 'em and she's not coming  
back!

EXT. CRETACEOUS - PLAINS - NIGHT

Viscous drops FALL from sky. SPLAT on grass. Grass MORPHS into writhing tendrils. Alien sky SPREADS toward ORPHANAGE.

INT. CRETACEOUS - PENNY'S ORPHANAGE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Log fire. P,M,G at card table. M looks SUSPICIOUSLY at P,G. Has small pile of credits to their big piles. G SINKS slowly through floor, SQUIRMS IRRITABLY.

MASSIMO DINGO

You defo not reading each other? My losing streak's longer than me nan's phonecalls. No cheating now.

PENNY

Certainly not.

GHOSTIE

Uh hu. [G MOTIONS to P: three backs of cards to go on table]

P looks at them. Rearranges hand, lays the lot on table.

PENNY

Vysted! Count em up. Looosers.

G has two cards, M has full hand. He sighs.

MASSIMO DINGO

Totally unsussable. [hands over all but one credit] At least we're not trading threads. Down to me last sock. [Penny takes last credit]

PENNY

Bonus for a Vyste.

MASSIMO DINGO

Now I'm totally nude. Thank god for the fire. Call it a night, love?

PENNY

You've nothing left to play with.

MASSIMO DINGO

Me birthday suit.

PENNY

Not tonight.

P EXITS for kitchen. G TWISTS out of floor, ANNOYED.

MASSIMO DINGO

Not any night. [grips G's connecting aura, PULLS it in]

P, DRAGGED in, RESISTS.

MASSIMO DINGO  
When do I get my promised land?

PENNY  
When I'm ready, Massimo. Not until.

MASSIMO DINGO  
You mean, never? [G SQUIRMS]

PENNY  
Let me go.

M lets go. G joins P.

PENNY  
You knew it'd be like this. Told you, takes time.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Thought you'd warm in here. It's lonely with you. How much longer?

PENNY  
You want to go back?

MASSIMO DINGO  
To what? This is all I have. Can't turn down paradise. Even if I'm Vysted.

PENNY  
You're not Vysted. You're Massimo Dingo. And I love you.

MASSIMO DINGO  
What kind of love tho? Don't want a lifetime huggin' a ghost. [G POKES out of P] No offense. *How much longer?* Heart's gotta love.

PENNY  
I can't, Massim. You can see why.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Why'd you touch me ticker? Are you clueless? Heartless? Can't be. You saved the Earth, you save dinos, you lend your life to the living, but not me. Why Pen? Why?

PENNY  
Because! Because, you should know by now! Because I'm *broken*! Look at me. A ghost for a soul. Look at me! [hand through G, surprised] Where's mine? My soul, do you know?

You should know! Men! Men left me behind, broken. Just gone. Gone.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Bring it back, Pen. Bring it back. We can all heal. I've lost loves, thought I'd never do it again. But found you and look at me now. I'll hold your hand, your kisses, your heart. I'll hold them all. I'll take care of you. You, me, the dinos. We can do this. Bring them back, for me. Don't let Pen or old betray you. Trust yourself, my darling. Trust yourself.

PENNY  
[pause] And you.

MASSIMO DINGO  
And me. [holds out hand]

PENNY  
Before it's too late? [raises hand. It GLOWS]

Roof SIZZLES. They YANK BACK as DRIPS HIT floor, BURNING through.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Strewth on a roof!

PENNY  
My god!

G DIVES into floor.

INT. CRETACEOUS - PENNY'S ORPHANAGE - NURSERY - CONTINUOUS  
Animals DISTRESSED. Blobs DRIP to ground. G WATCHES.

GHOSTIE  
We've got to get them out!  
She RETRACTS into ceiling.

P, M RUSH in, OPEN pens, SHOO dinos out.

MASSIMO DINGO  
This way, little critters!  
He DIRECTS them to plains gate. S.O. Adults BAYING.

MASSIMO DINGO  
What the heck?

Turns on floodlight. Herd in DISARRAY, steering clear of two DISFIGURED, COLOSSAL dinos, BLOB-GLISTENING hides. Sky-drops land on dino, it MUTATES into ugly giant. S.O. CACOPHANY

MASSIMO DINGO  
The flippin' Laura? Penny!

P RUNS onto plains. M HOT behind. P RUNS into patch of tendrils that GRAB her. She CAN'T break free. Alien molecules SEEP into skin.

PENNY  
Massimo! What is this?

Tendrils RELEASE her. She stands DAZED. M holds her.

MASSIMO DINGO  
My love! You all right? What it do?

PENNY  
I don't know. [fingers SIZZLE]  
Something tells me...

She AIMS fingers at monstrosity. FIRES. WAVES of POWER turn it to STONE!

MASSIMO DINGO  
Bloody Medusa! Penny is there no end to your gift? The other ones!

Second mutant ADVANCES, she turns it to stone. Third mutant ABATES. LOWERS to ground.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Can you stop the rain? Wouldn't put it past ya.

P shrugs, AIMS up at blob lights. FIRES. Holes CLOSE.

PENNY  
Yes I can.

She RACES to orphanage. M GAZES at stoned mutants.

MASSIMO DINGO  
[to third mutant] Now you watch out. That could happen to you. [It WHIMPERS] All right, big lug. You're all right. One of us now, yeah?

Looks up. SEES power waves BLOCK sky-drop holes. SEES P, small in distance, SHOOTING the waves. Blockages turn to hard surfaces.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Lot to unpack. Blimey.

Mutant edges forward, snout on GROUND.

MASSIMO DINGO

You're a good 'un? Not been drawn to the dark side? Where's your ear? Oh, here it is [TICKLES it] There there. Big shock for all of us. What the flip tho, guys, eh? What the flip?

Herd surround M, QUIETER.

MASSIMO DINGO

[re statues] Something tells me those two mean no harm. Maybe Pen can sort 'em out. My eyes, my heart. Before she's gone.

S.O. Orphanage CREAKS. Baby dinos ENTER plain, followed by P, RUN to M/herd.

MASSIMO DINGO

I agree, Pen. May as well stick together. But what the strewth? As if life weren't barmy enough.

PENNY GHOST

You thought this was weird.

MASSIMO DINGO

Too right.

PENNY

Better strap in, Dingo. World's about to get weirder. Old time invaders have come to us. Don't know how, but they've come back.

MASSIMO DINGO

New calling for our hero?

PENNY

Not if I can help it. I'm staying here. [hands FIZZ]

S.O. THUNDER. Sky DARKENS.

MASSIMO DINGO

Oh heck! What we gonna do? Showers, maybe, but not storms. You're the magic one, Pen. Help us, please.

P looks at sky, BAFFLED.

EXT. ARCHAEOLOGICAL DIG - DAY

Sky is DRY, CLEAR. K, L watch tv.



INT. TV - CONTINUOUS

Cloud is SPACESHIP SHAPE. Growing detail. GUN TURRETS sprout.  
FIGHTER JETS fly by.

REPORTER

-Space Force calling this an  
invasion. I repeat, this is an  
invasion. The alien presence is  
armed and hostile. I repeat armed  
and hostile. Our military is  
assuming clear and present danger.  
We are engaging with an enemy alien  
life force. Stay in your homes. Stay  
in your homes. [TV OFF]

EXT. ARCHAEOLOGICAL DIG - CONTINUOUS

K turns OFF tv.

LUCY

Why'd you do that?

KAT

What can we do?

LUCY

Carry on watching. Til Pen comes.

KAT

She ain't coming! Best rely on  
Space Force. About time they paid  
their way. Useless thing. It and  
its president.

LUCY

*This* is why it's here. He was  
right, wasn't he?

KAT

Lucky guesswork. No homework. Not  
even a swag.

LUCY

Swag?

KAT

Scientific wild ars- ["Oh yes."]  
Him? Science? Couldn't even spell  
it.

LUCY

Well, what can we do? Move seems  
pointless now. Packing can wait.

L turns tv back on. K walks off.

INT. MILITARY HQ US - DAY

BUSY control centre. Live visuals of forming spacecrafts. Vid link with UK. GENERAL BROMVITZ facing BRIGADIER CADWALLADER on screen.

GEN. BROMVITZ

Tactical advance u/s until they're solid. Air strike'd pass straight through.

BRIG. CADWALLADER

Agreed. Can only hold fire. For now. Troops clearing underlying areas. But we have civilian casualties. Extraordinary fall-out. Anything living or dead in its footfall. Trees, pavement, *absurdly* curious people. No discrimination. Yourself?

GEN. BROMVITZ

Exactly the same. Terraformation against Earth. We're becoming alien. How to stop it, Dirk?

BRIG. CADWALLADER

Unknown. Undiscovered world infestation before our eyes. We have no intelligence. Can't even fire at the blasted clouds.

S.O. TORRENTIAL NOISE.

GEN. BROMVITZ

My god. Throwing sound at us. Won't be long for air to ground engagement.

BRIG. CADWALLADER

Ours are quiet, Ronny. You had the first incursion. What comes to you will come to the rest of the world. We need your ears and eyes.

GEN. BROMVITZ

On the edge of tomorrow.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO - SKY - CONTINUOUS

Cloudship SOLIDIFIES. Guns JERK ALIVE. Training on jets/drones. Drone BOUNCES OFF hull.

INT. MILITARY HQ US - CONTINUOUS

GEN. BROMVITZ

By god we can fire now! [on comm]  
Fighter Leader on my mark!

Brig blips off screen, replaced by PROFESSOR HALE.

PROF. HALE

Hold your fire, General! You must  
hold your fire!

GEN. BROMVITZ

Out of the question, Hale. We are  
under clear and present danger.

PROF. HALE

We are not. They have yet to prove  
hostile.

GEN. BROMVITZ

We have casualties on the ground.

PROF. HALE

Unintentional. There is no act of  
aggression. We must wait. General,  
we must wait. Diplomacy first.

GEN. BROMVITZ

Diplomacy my ass.

Screen SPLITS showing Prof and Brig.

BRIG. CADWALLADER

I agree, Ronny. Wait. You must  
wait. Don't antagonise a superior  
power. [S.O. NOISE from UK] We're  
not far behind you. One tactical  
error could destroy us all.

GEN. BROMVITZ

We're ducks in a barrel. We cannot  
hold fire.

PROF. HALE

You must, General. You must. For  
all our sakes. This is our future  
in your hands.

GEN. BROMVITZ

We're on the edge of oblivion-

PROF. HALE

Not necessarily. Just wait. You  
must wait. Diplomacy before  
destruction.

GEN. BROMVITZ

Diplomacy? How? We can't *talk* to them.

PROF. HALE

Please don't be rash. Chess before nukes, General. Per protocol. Alien contact. Non volatile communication. Just look. They haven't fired on us.

GEN. BROMVITZ

Not yet.

BRIG. CADWALLADER

Not yet indeed. We may have more time. Professor's right. Tact on a trigger, Ronny. Tact on a trigger.

GEN. BROMVITZ

Hair trigger.

EXT. CRETACEOUS - PLAINS - CONTINUOUS

S.O. THUNDER. Skies DARK, ROLLING. Penny's hard patches CRUMBLE at edges, RAINING rocks. SPLAT like meteorites.

MASSIMO DINGO

This armaggeddon, Penny?

PENNY

To our old life, Dingo. Yes. Head for the pass. Plateau's untouched.

CUT TO M on adult dino heading herd, P,G on babies clustered in centre, AWAY from rock-rain TOWARD Lost World plateau ISOLATED from storms. Alien dino CHASES them, baying.

MASSIMO DINGO

Good one, P. Ever top of the pops.

They RACE across plain amid METEOR RAIN. FANTASY GROWTHS BURST from smattered ground. Dinos hit TWIST out of shape.

P,G BLAST at rain, create ROCK TUNNEL to plateau.

MASSIMO DINGO

Thought I'd seen it all. [looks back, SEES alien dino] Got a mate out of it. C'mon, fella!

Out of tunnel they make the pass.

MASSIMO DINGO

Not long now! Come on, Dingo's dino's! Run for your lives!

Herd RACES up winding path. TRAILING dinos get CAUGHT by meteorites, EXPOSING babies at rear.

GHOSTIE  
Little legs! Fly fly!

PENNY  
Run run! What can I do?

GHOSTIE  
Almost anything, Penny! Try this!

G forms SHIELD of energy at rear, meteorites PASS THROUGH.

GHOSTIE  
Help me, Penny!

P BOLSTERS shield. Meteorites BOUNCE OFF.

Survivors FINALLY reach plateau, circle on safe land.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Made it! Good on yer, Pennies. Ever  
a lucky pick-up.

PENNY  
Safe. Finally. Let the world sort  
its own worries. When I retire I  
stay retired. Got enough on my  
plate with a nursery.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Well, hen. Plateau's your new  
nursery. Looks cosy from here. Soon  
set up warm and dry. All worries  
behind us, love.

PENNY  
Huh! Just starting, Dingo.

EXT. CRETACEOUS - PLATEAU - NIGHT

P,G,MD round fire. Adult dinos asleep in perimeter. Baby  
dinos asleep close to P. ET dino awake close to M, attentive.

Sky above is DRY, CALM. Beyond plateau S.O. alien growth  
ROILING.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Strange charm this plateau.

PENNY  
Steeps sides create natural  
barriers.

MASSIMO DINGO  
From the sky?

PENNY

Has its own convection.

SEE clear night sky above.

MASSIMO DINGO

Or *it* wasn't the target. [beat]  
It's *you* they're after. Orphanage  
has gone.

PENNY

Work out who's *they* first. Or how  
*they* can target me in the  
Cretaceous.

MASSIMO DINGO

What is it then?

PENNY

A weird life, Massimo. I don't  
know. Precious little under my ken,  
or yours. If I knew who I am or why  
I'm doing any of this, I might have  
an answer. But I don't. I'm as much  
in the dark as you are.

MASSIMO DINGO

Tomorrow might shed some light. Bit  
of sunshine does wonders.

PENNY

Doesn't write answers in the sky.

MASSIMO DINGO

Never looked for them before.

PENNY

Never going to, Massimo. And don't  
go thinking I'm a superhero  
searching for an origin story. I'm  
not. I'm an I-don't-know-what in an  
I-don't-have-a-scoobies-world.  
Aren't we all?

MASSIMO DINGO

Yes. I suppose we are.

PENNY

Sleep now. Home build tomorrow. Rip  
it up, start again. We can do it  
forever. Night, Dingo. [G reaches  
over, kisses M. P curls under  
blanket. G sinks into her].

MASSIMO DINGO

Night, Penny. Don't let the world  
lose you sleep.

PENNY  
[near asleep] Never.

M SHIVERS. Alien dino creeps CLOSER, OFFERS webbed arm.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Delighted, mucka. [settles under  
arm] My job tomo. Pet name for you.  
I'll sleep on it. Night, mate.

ET dino quietly lowers. S.O. distant CHURNS/ROARS.

EXT. US - FOREST - NIGHT

Four men SWAT, rifles levelled, ADVANCE through woods. S.O.  
GROWLING. Drone flies ahead. SWATs check vid on sleeves.

Vid shows sleeping MONSTERS, huddled.

SGT. DUKE  
[radio] Eyes on target.

RADIO  
Acknowledged. Standby. Engage.  
Repeat. Engage.

DUKE breaks through foliage. SEES monster WAKEN. D AIMS.  
HESITATES.

MONSTER  
[in D's HEAD] *HELLO.*

SGT. DUKE  
Wait. [FIST signal to men]

LCPL GRAINER  
Careful, Duke.

SGT. DUKE  
[to MONSTER] Hello?

MONSTER  
[in D's head] *WE ARE MORPHONITE. WE  
COME TO FRIEND. TO LIVE AMONGST. WE  
OPEN TO YOU. HELP US BE YOU.*

ALL monsters wake. Some stretch. SWAT get nervous

SGT. DUKE  
Hold your fire!

LCPL GRAINER  
Sergeant. Orders are to engage!

SGT. DUKE  
We are, corporal. It's *talking* to  
me! [steps CLOSER] What can we do?

MONSTER

[in D's head] *DO NOT FIGHT. WE BECOME YOU. DO NOT FIGHT. WE LOVE YOU. WE HATE YOU. YOU CHOOSE. WE FOLLOW. YOU CHOOSE.*

SGT. DUKE

Why are you here?

MONSTER

[same] *TO LIVE. LIKE YOU. TO BE HOME. LIKE YOU. WE BRING WHAT YOU GIVE.*

SGT. DUKE

What do you mean?

MONSTER

[same] *YOU LOVE US. WE LOVE YOU. LET ME SHOW. TOUCH ME, SEE.*

*MONSTER* extends claw to D. D reaches up to it. Claw *OPENS*. SWAT FIRE. Monsters splatter DEAD.

SGT. DUKE

Hold your fire! Hold your fire! It wasn't attacking!

LCPL GRAINER

Coulda fooled me, sergeant. Made a grab at you.

SGT. DUKE

No. No. He, it was connecting. Oh so close. It was *intelligent*. Talking to me [taps head] Made a link. Gone now. Just gone. [on radio] Hostiles down. Repeat, hostiles down. Out.

SWAT EXIT.

Monsters leakage BUBBLES. Bodies TWITCH. GROW into DARKER shapes. SOAK into ground. BLACK shoots SPROUT UP.

EXT. CRETACEOUS - PLATEAU - NIGHT

All asleep. In moonlight, outside plateau, BLACK tar DRIPS from sky. S.O. MASS UPLIFT. P WAKES. Stands.

PENNY

What are they doing to my world?

MASSIMO DINGO O.S.

Whassup, love?



PENNY

My world. It's going away. My perfect life. What's to become of me? Can't retreat any more.

MASSIMO DINGO

[stands groggy by P, SEES shifting expanse] What the strewth? Is that the sea?

PENNY

No it's land. My land. Turning into something god only knows what. Might as well be back in the future. Have to trace its source.

MASSIMO DINGO

What can you do?

PENNY

Find a way, pet. I'm gifted aren't I? Or cursed. No everlasting peace for me. Can't be left alone.

MASSIMO DINGO

You're not meant to be alone, petal. You're meant to be a mom, a friend to me, even a lover. Being alone is the curse. Believe me.

PENNY

Maybe it is. Futile, I'd say. Futile wishes blown in the wind.

Dimly, blackness outside plateau BOILS, RISES.

PENNY

It's rising! Oh god. Tsunamic earth. Nowhere left to hide.

Animals wake, STARTLED. ET dino BAYS at rising mass. G appears.

PENNY

[to G] You have to stay.

GHOSTIE

But-

PENNY

Your soul will guide me. [To M] And yours, my love. Stay here, Dingo. I'll only be a minute.

MASSIMO DINGO

How can you know? You always say that!

PENNY

With this. My gift is changing.

Penny GRABS rockface beneath her feet, SQUEEZES TWO handfuls into small balls. PRESSES them, penny shaped.

MASSIMO DINGO

A penny? Easier to find a Limey in a cherry tree.

PENNY

Homing beacon [to G] Ghostie?

GHOSTIE

You'll find me, Penelope. I'll never leave you.

G ENTERS her penny rock. It PULSES. SAME as Penny's coin. P PRESSES hers into her palm.

PENNY

I won't leave you. [turns to M. Gives him coin. STRUGGLES to speak]

M wraps arms around her. She is RIGID.

MASSIMO DINGO

Hugs knock a million words out the park, my love. I love you. God, I love you. You *will* come back to us. You will. Or we'll come for you. Can't you see? [kisses her head]

PENNY

Yes. Why won't life leave us alone?

MASSIMO DINGO

What life takes from us, we fight for. Just our lot.

Dinos WAIL in fright. Tide CREEPS over plateau lip.

PENNY

Our lot! Not if I can help it! Massimo, I - [VANISHES]

EXT. US - FOREST - NIGHT

P APPEARS, DWARFED amongst growing black lifeforms.

PENNY

- you. [stares up at them] Is that pain? [TOUCHES them. Hand STICKS] Let me go! You're destroying my world! No one asked you here. You came of your own choice. You know what people are like!

You must know by now! Look at you!  
Look what they do to you!

Her hand is released. Palm is MATTED black.

PENNY  
Ghostie? [NO pulse] Oh no. [wipes  
her palm, stays black] Oh Ghostie  
no.

D ENTERS rifle levelled.

SGT. DUKE  
Hell are you? On the floor! On the  
floor!

PENNY  
I will not! I'm Penelope Gatehead!

SGT. DUKE  
On the floor or I'll shoot!

D ADVANCES, his free left arm RISES to STRIKE. P ENERGY-  
BLASTS him. He lands ten feet away. They are both SURPRISED.

Black goliaths SHIMMER ALIVE. D's squad ENTER SHOOTING.  
Bullets do NOTHING. P unscathed.

Goliaths spit darts at SWAT. They DIE.

SGT. DUKE  
Cease fi-! God, no. [To P] Who are  
you?

PENNY  
I told you. Penelope Gatehead. I  
think.

SGT. DUKE  
You think? Look what you've done!  
[raises rifle. Goliaths shimmer.]

PENNY  
I'd put that down if I were you.  
Don't know if they're with me, but  
they don't care for you. [D pauses]  
I won't hurt you.

D places rifle on ground. Shimmering STOPS.

SGT. DUKE  
Craziest day in mil-history.  
Aliens, then you, my men down. Now  
just you, me and, god help us,  
explain! What the fu-!

PENNY

Please! Stop swearing. It's for  
spotty teens and fluffy beards.  
You're clever, aren't you?

SGT. DUKE

Used to be. Brains are baffled. Any  
explanation? Any?

PENNY

If I could. I'd give it to myself  
and talk outloud. But not for you.  
People don't count where I come  
from. Except Massimo. Ghostie  
[looks at black palm]

SGT. DUKE

Uhuh. [on radio] Team down. Repeat.  
Team down. Four ET's and a  
Penelope...[it clicks]

PENNY

Gatehead. Fate knew all along.

SGT. DUKE

Gatehead. Received?

RADIO

Received. Stand by. [beat] Zulu  
Alpha. Zulu Alpha. Return with Miss  
Gatehead. Return with -

SGT. DUKE

I heard. [Taps receiver. To P] You  
gotta come with me, Miss.

PENNY

I do not. They haven't hurt me.  
[turns to goliaths]

SGT. DUKE

Miss Gatehead!

PENNY

[looks at hand, closing, opening]  
What do you want?

Hand GLOWS. Goliaths MELD. Centre GLOWS. THROBS with hand.  
Centre opens into tunnel. Light at far end.

PENNY

Oh I see. I can have Ghostie back?  
[Throbbing INTENSIFIES. P steps  
forward]

SGT. DUKE

Miss Gatehead!

D grabs her arm. She reaches out. Tunnel SUCKS them in, shuts. Goliaths separate, uproot, tramp away.

Darts in soldiers SPREAD across bodies. Bodies TWITCH.

Alien craft hovers overhead. Bodies DEMATERIALISE.

EXT. ARCHAEOLOGICAL DIG - DAY

K, L observe alien craft filling sky, growing like candy floss from clouds. BLOTTING sunlight.

KAT

Forecast isn't great.

LUCY

Darker isn't it? A death cloud covering the sun. What did we do wrong?

KAT

Not about us, Lucy. We're not players in this game. Just specks of dust watching the end titles. Our movie is ending.

LUCY

Think we're finished?

KAT

Don't you? Across the universe, they finally came and we learned too late to do better. Time's up for a wasted life.

LUCY

Thought we'd amount to more than this. We did our best, Katherine.

KAT

But never enough. Always someone bigger than you. Sharks eat fish. Fish eat smallfry.

LUCY

Not smallfry, my love. We did good work. Found each other. [embraces K] Saved the world once. That's enough for one lifetime. Wouldn't you say?

KAT

Worthless. Just worthless. [kicks a stone] Won't even be a fossil.

LUCY  
If we die like this we could.  
Double our chances.

KAT  
Hold tight, Lucy. Don't let go.

LUCY  
I won't. No matter what.

KAT  
[looks up] Even this?

Alien craft flies TOWARD them. Gun turrets GROW.

LUCY  
Can't be for us!

KAT  
Saving the world has a price. It's  
revenge before re-invasion. They  
left to come back. They only left  
to come back!

Turrets still green, FIRE, but miss. Laboratory EXPLODES.

KAT  
Too green. We can run, Kat!

LUCY  
Separate? Never. Never. [they  
embrace] See you in the fossil  
record [they kiss]

Turrets turn BLACK. Recoil to FIRE...

BLASTS from nowhere ROCK craft. Blue Thunders SWOOP in,  
sending salvo after salvo. Craft SHATTERS, CRASHING to  
ground.

BT lands, soldiers shout to K, L. "Come on!"

LUCY  
Not worthless, Kat! I told you!

They run to BT as dogfight with crafts, other BTs, litter  
sky. Unformed green crafts fall away. Black craft flies in,  
SHOTS!

INT. BLUE THUNDER - CONTINUOUS

K, L SCREAM as BT is thrown around. Soldiers strap them in.  
S.O. CACOPHONY. They see one BT HIT, FALL.

KAT  
Imagine if they find us now!

LUCY  
They won't believe it!

BT ROCKS! They SCREAM.

KAT  
Get us out of here!

SOLDIER  
Why didn't we think of that?

EXT. ARCHAEOLOGICAL DIG - ABOVE - CONTINUOUS

BT's win dogfight. MORE black crafts arrive. BT's EXIT.

KAT O.S.  
Not old bones yet, Lucy!

LUCY O.S.  
Still rattling though!

INT. MILITARY HQ US - CONTINUOUS

On screen: BT's depart from dogfight. Crafts give up.

GEN. BROMVITZ  
Far from specks on a boardgame,  
ladies. Far from it. [to BRAMSIT]  
Bring em straight to me. Now we'll  
learn who's side she's on. Any sign  
of Duke's unit?

SGT. BRAMSIT  
Vanished, sir. No trace. Assume  
alien's got em. Along with Miss  
Gatehead.

GEN. BROMVITZ  
Well, we'll have her back in good  
time. Then there'll be hell to  
repay. With good ol' American  
interest. Damned scientists predict  
handshakes and what do we get? Lack  
of faith in eggheads, that's what.  
Leave it to the military. We never  
fail. Right, Sgt?

SGT. BRAMSIT  
Right, sir. [from earpiece] They're  
here, sir.

GEN. BROMVITZ  
Get em signed up and bring em in.  
Two invasions in one lifetime. Not  
buying it. Not one bit.

INT. ALIEN WORLD - CHAMBER - DAY

Surreal. Smooth, milky grey. Life inside a marshmallow.

P, D appear, he holding her arm. In shock, he GRIPS TIGHT.

PENNY

Ow! Let go, soldier!

SGT. DUKE

Sorry. [lets go] This is getting weirder, isn't it? Not just me? How? Don't understand. Never dealt with extra terrestrials. You with them?

PENNY

I'm not *with* them. I fought them. Four years ago. Or whenever.

SGT. DUKE

Seven years ago. The Librarian Race, Gustav Vyce tried to invade Earth from inside out. World War Four they called it. The press did.

PENNY

What did the army call it?

SGT. DUKE

Operation Vanquished. We nearly were.

PENNY

But you weren't were you? ["No."] Because?

SGT. DUKE

[points at her] You?

PENNY

Correct.

SGT. DUKE

But how, miss?

PENNY

Same way we got in here. I'm a time walker. I can live in any period of Earth history. Just need the right aged rock and there I am, or was. I was happy in the Cretaceous. Never intended to come back. But your troubles came to me. Had no choice.

SGT. DUKE

But this isn't time travelling. Is it?



PENNY

No it isn't. My gift is full of surprises. Forever keeps giving. Just don't ask me how. Gifts are not meant to be fully unwrapped.

SGT. DUKE

What are we doing here?

PENNY

You followed me. What *I'm* doing here, beats me. [sees black palm] Want Ghostie back.

SGT. DUKE

Mind if I don't ask?

PENNY

Please. Don't ask.

Blobby wall DIVIDES, shows darker grey. Appears MORE solid.

ALIEN O.S.

*COME THROUGH. YOU ARE INVITED.*

SGT. DUKE

Come through? That's solid wall.

ALIEN O.S.

*COME.*

PENNY

Come on! Don't expect logic. Think opposites are fine and we'll be ok.

SGT. DUKE

You done this before?

PENNY

Million times. Watch.

Prepares herself, hands up ready to push. She is SUCKED THROUGH. "Oh!"

SGT. DUKE

You need a special talent?

PENNY O.S.

No no. Just walk through. You'll be fine.

D EXITS same.

SGT. DUKE O.S.

What the hell?

INT. ALIEN WORLD - GREY CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

Blanket grey. P SCOOPS AWAY swathes to create space. Pulls D in. He tries same but brushes hard surface.

PENNY  
Another gift.

SGT. DUKE  
At your mercy, Ma'am.

PENNY  
Penny. Sergeant?

SGT. DUKE  
Duke. Larry. Any ideas?

PENNY  
I know less and less, Larry. Got to push on or I'll stop to think. Can't do that. I'm only human.

SGT. DUKE  
We all are.

P's scoops make hole. They EXIT.

INT. ALIEN WORLD - CITADEL - CONTINUOUS

Vast techno city. No limits. No activity.

SGT. DUKE  
What do they want with you?

PENNY  
Me? Here for the planet. Or the people. Can't see any. Can you?

SGT. DUKE  
A machine? Lifeless. God, yes. *Looking* for life. Not human life. You should see what they're doing to us. It's colonisation. But not for people. Resources.

Colourful aliens rise from ground.

SGT. DUKE  
Like this. [pulls out gun]

Aliens hold up 'hands'.

PENNY  
Don't shoot, sergeant! Not every answer.

Hands down, they mutate into SWAT unit. Stock still.

SGT. DUKE  
Stand to, men! [no movement] Smith!  
Kealey! [same]

PENNY  
In shape only. [to aliens] What do  
you want?

SGT. DUKE  
It's obvious what they want. Our  
carcasses [to them] What have you  
done with them?

ALIEN SMITH  
*NO MORE ANGER. NO MORE FIGHTING.  
FOLLOW OUR WAYS FOR PEACE ON EARTH.  
ALL OUR EARTH.*

SGT. DUKE  
Your Earth?

ALIEN SMITH  
*YOU WILL SEE, LARRY DUKE, SERGEANT  
OF FIRE. YOU WILL SEE.*

SGT. DUKE  
Damn you. I'm going back. [to P]  
Help me back. I'm not staying here.

ALIEN SMITH  
*PENELOPE GATEHEAD. ["Yes?"] YOU  
MUST STAY. [raises palm, black] YOU  
MUST STAY.*

P looks at HER blacked palm. It THROBS. Turns hand. Sees  
blackness CREEPING over fingers. Looks at aliens. BLACKENING  
with oil.

ALIEN SMITH  
*YOU MUST STAY.*

SGT. DUKE  
Come on! [DRAGS her to hole]

They EXIT

INT. ALIEN WORLD - GREY CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

They ENTER, P MANICALLY forging tunnel. Light SHINES through  
new hole. She stops, gazes at hand.

PENNY  
You go, Sgt.

D GRABS her. PUSHES her through.

EXT. US - FOREST - CONTINUOUS

Black goliaths MELD with trees, grow taller, SPREADING over canopy. One GLOWS at base. P, D RUN OUT, away from swiping claws.

Safe distance, P checks back of hand. Black gue RECEDES. Hopeful, she checks palm. Recession FREEZES on her palm.

PENNY  
[sadly] Oh Ghostie. Massimo.

EXT. CRETACEOUS - PLATEAU - NIGHT

Herd in PANIC. M FRANTIC pulling reins.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Steady, kids. Steady. Get nowhere  
runnin' circles.

SEES tsunami's slow CREEP. Aliens CRAWL in swell. M holds up 'penny' coin.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Ghostie! Shake a tail, can't ya?

G PROJECTS out of coin. Dino runs THROUGH her.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Fair dinkum. Do anything? They  
listen to your sister.

GHOSTIE  
We've nowhere to run!

MASSIMO DINGO  
Think of something! Penny can  
magic, can't you? ["But"] Just  
think it!

G RUNS to tsunami brink. Arms raised, her aura FLOODS swell. It FREEZES.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Way to go, Ghostie love!

It MELTS, creeps forward. G tries HARDER. NO effect.

GHOSTIE  
I can't! Not without my host. Oh,  
Penny. Penny, help us!

G THROBS. GROWS. Throws out MORE aura. ETs suck it in, BUILD UP. G RETREATS to coin.

GHOSTIE O.S.  
I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

MASSIMO DINGO  
By dingos. Getting tight.

Little space, herd compacted by tsunami to plateau's opposite edge. ETs BREAK OUT. Reach NEAREST. SWIPE him away. MORE reaching.

MASSIMO DINGO  
I'm sorry too. How could she leave?

S.O. THUNDER. Sky CRACKS OPEN, light BREAKS night. Cloudless, it RAINS.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Thinking it couldn't get worse.  
Even Titanic had a quiet night.  
[spattered, rubs fingers. Not water] What now?

Torrential downpour DRENCHES dinos, tsunami. Swell FIZZES, bubbles, FREEZES. Free ETs PETRIFY, M RESCUES baby dino from alien clutches.

M SCANS sky.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Strewth. That you, my love? [to dinos] Anyone know what's going on?

ET-dino shrugs.

INT. MILITARY HQ US - MEDIBAY - DAY

P's hand behind x-ray shield. D examined by nurses. Wall-screen showing Bromvitz and Bramsit.

PENNY  
I'm not helping you!

GEN. BROMVITZ  
You're the only one who can. You and your friends.

PENNY  
Friends?

GEN. BROMVITZ  
[to Sgt] What are they called?

SGT. BRAMSIT  
Katherine and Lucy Kitson, sir.

GEN. BROMVITZ  
They fought with you, I understand.  
Against Gideon Vyste and the Photonytes.

PENNY

Yes, but their powers died. It's only me now and I'm not - I'm not doing this for you. When I clear up my skies, I'm gone.

GEN. BROMVITZ

Any idea what's causing it? You know, it could be you they want.

PENNY

Ok.

GEN. BROMVITZ

You'll need us.

PENNY

You can't touch them.

GEN. BROMVITZ

We touched Vyste's army. And we will again. With you.

PENNY

And Kat and Lucy?

GEN. BROMVITZ

God willing. Come up when you're cleared. [screen OFF]

P SCREAMS. Pulls hand away. It THROBS.

PENNY

What have you done?

NURSE

Nothing. It's not switched on.

INT. MILITARY HQ US - CONTROL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bromvitz POINTS at green laptop. Keeping eye on war zone screens. "STATUS: RED"

GEN. BROMVITZ

Bring her up. Feed to Sergeant Duke.

SGT. BRAMSIT

Sir.

INT. MILITARY HQ US - MEDIBAY - CONTINUOUS

P's patch swells/contracts.

PENNY

Ghostie!

D hears PING on phone. Reads.

INT. MILITARY HQ US - CONTROL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bromvitz, dour, reads. Bramsit leans in. Bromvitz SHUTS laptop.

GEN. BROMVITZ

Private, Sergeant. Private. Give her the leeway she needs. She's come through before. She will again.

INT. MILITARY HQ US - MEDIBAY - CONTINUOUS

SGT. DUKE

[holds P] What can we do?

PENNY

Think I know? Hurts. Oh Ghostie!

P's left hand LIGHTS UP. D SLAMS them together. She CLUTCHES them, SQUEEZES. Light OVERWHELMS black, FILLING room. She opens them. CAN SEE PLATEAU IN SPACE BETWEEN! Bird's eye view from high. SEES rain HALTING tsunami. SEES M SAVE dino.

PENNY

Oh you good man. [to D] They're okay. They're safe. For now. Thank you.

Vision VANISHES. She clasps hands together. NOTHING.

PENNY

If there's one thing I hate.

Clasps again. Nothing.

SGT. DUKE

Ghostie's a ghost?

PENNY

Of course she is. My ghost. Just don't ask. And don't call me superhero. Not even an origin story.

SGT. DUKE

We're with you, Miss Gatehead.

PENNY

You know?

SGT. DUKE

Do now. One of the heroes, Miss.

PENNY

Don't feel it. [hand behind x-ray shield] Somehow, don't think x-rays are going to cut it.

INT. MILITARY HQ US - CONTROL ROOM - LATER

P, D watch rotating 3D graphic of her hand SWITCH from bone to muscle to tendon to black to bone etc.

Behind this, Bramvitz, Bromist FIXATE on war-zone screens.

PENNY

A hand. No magic?

SGT. DUKE

None we can see. That hurt? [to Bramvitz] Sir? [He nods. D switches OFF image]

PENNY

No. Just stiff. [SEES screens] So this is the hornet's nest?

GEN. BROMVITZ

Keep an eye, Miss Gatehead. You'll need to know what you can do for us.

PENNY

It's beyond me.

GEN. BROMVITZ

You're here for a *reason*. We need to know what that reason is. Stay with us and wait for that penny to drop. We'll catch you.

PENNY

[re screens] This a war?

GEN. BROMVITZ

An invasion. Not a war. Yet [re alert status] A slow planet encroachment, killing people. Killing men, civilians. It's close. Finger on the trigger close. Only a matter of time. When we engage we will destroy the menace. Correct, Sergeant Duke?

SGT. DUKE

Affirmative, sir. Miss Gatehead's safe with you, sir.



GEN. BROMVITZ  
Pick your own team. One that  
follows orders.

SGT. DUKE  
Sir. [to P] Take care. [EXITS]

PENNY  
Thank you.

SGT. BRAMSIT  
[receives message] Miss Gatehead's  
friends have arrived, sir.

GEN. BROMVITZ  
They have clearance?

SGT. BRAMSIT  
Yes, sir. They also have rocks.

GEN. BROMVITZ  
Rocks? ["Sir"] [to P] Mean anything?

PENNY  
Yes!

INT. MILITARY HQ US - BLUE CHAMBER - DAY

K, L lay flat rocks on table.

KAT  
You can't remember?

LUCY  
[points at rocks] Cretaceous early.  
Jurassic mid. Tertiary mid. Who  
needs labels?

KAT  
Fair enough.

LUCY  
And *she* can look inside them.

KAT  
Fairer still. If she finds one she  
likes...

LUCY  
She wouldn't.

PENNY  
[ENTERS] Wouldn't what?

LUCY  
Just talking about you.

PENNY

I got that. Wouldn't what?

KAT

Scarper. [re rocks] Your emergency exits.

PENNY

Oh. Why have you brought them?

KAT

It might be old Gideon. We need to know if he's gone for good.

PENNY

[points] T5. Why the -? [grabs one] Massimo! Ghostie! My little loves! How did you -?

KAT

Bit of digging. You gonna try it?

P magically DIVES into rock.

KAT

Told you.

EXT. CRETACEOUS - ABOVE PLAINS - NIGHT

HANGING from sky by MISSING right hand, she YANKS it.

PENNY

Get out! Leave me alone! Didn't ask for this!

INT. MILITARY HQ US - BLUE CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

K, L see blacked hand stick out of rock.

EXT. CRETACEOUS - ABOVE PLAINS - CONTINUOUS

Penny SCOURS ground beneath. SEES plateau long way off.

PENNY

Ghostie! Ghostie!

EXT. CRETACEOUS - PLATEAU - CONTINUOUS

Huddled amidst FROZEN tsunami, M HEARS distantly.

PENNY O.S.

*Ghostie! Ghostie! Come to me! I'm here! Massimo! Come here!*

MASSIMO DINGO  
 [leaps up] Strewth! That's Penny!  
 Full of tricks! [shouts] Here!  
 Here, my love!

Herd BAYS, G APPEARS. They all CRY to her.

MASSIMO DINGO  
 We got a way out, my cherubs.  
 [points over TSUNAMI] Due that way.  
 Yoiks. [SHOUTS] We're coming! Hold  
 onto yourself, my Penny luck!

PENNY O.S.  
*I'll be here! Look up for me! Look  
 up and wait!*

MASSIMO DINGO  
 Yes yes!

GHOSTIE  
 We love you!

PENNY O.S.  
*I love you!*

EXT. CRETACEOUS - ABOVE PLAINS - CONTINUOUS

P withdraws. 'Holy Grail' light is left shining.

EXT. CRETACEOUS - PLATEAU - CONTINUOUS

SILENCE. Across frozen tsunami, they SEE mid-air light.

MASSIMO DINGO  
 [to G] Think it's safe?

GHOSTIE  
 Has to be.

S.O. CREAKS.

MASSIMO DINGO  
 Thing's breaking up. Figures.  
 C'mon!

INT. MILITARY HQ US - BLUE CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

P stands.

PENNY  
 Oh joy. Can't express. Thank you.

LUCY  
 What friends are for.

PENNY

Yes. Yes, I think so.

KAT

Think so? You need warming up, girl. We've always been there for you. Look what we've brought along. Only now you-

LUCY

Kat. Kat. It's okay. If it happens, it's okay.

KAT

What about us? Can we travel again? [picks up rock] This is the one. Can you share it with us?

PENNY

Yes. Think so. I can now, somehow. But why? I'm useless here. Just want to go home.

KAT

It's a power. A gift. Somehow we fight with it. Our world's under threat or haven't you noticed?

LUCY

Kat!

KAT

[to L] You heard her. Just wants to get out. Leave us here to die. What the hell are we doing? We've lost everything, now we're stuck with a bag of rocks.

PENNY

Everything?

LUCY

They came for us. Bombed our lab.

PENNY

The army saved you? But I don't understand. Why you? Why me? All I can do is escape.

KAT

We know that. We're some threat to them, that's for sure. If only we saw their way.

PENNY

Must be Gideon. [to T5] This him?

KAT  
Where you left him. Digested by  
crocs by now. Even his gristle.

PENNY  
Well, have to check [DIVES into T5]

K picks up blackened hand.

LUCY  
What is it?

KAT  
More bloody mystery.

EXT. TRIASSIC - CROCODILE NEST SITE - DAY

P HANGS above nests. SEES shoe next to broken egg.

PENNY  
Gone. Eaten by his own kind. So  
it's not you. Gideon Vyste, false  
messiah.

GIDEON VYSTE O.S.  
[old, screechy voice] And He shall  
appear.

P SCREAMS. Shockwave RIPPLES out of wrist interface, pulls  
her DOWN, DISTURBS lake. She HOLDS at ten feet. SEES GIDEON  
VYSTE, decrepit, resting on crutch.

PENNY  
You can't be!

GIDEON VYSTE  
Oh but I am, Miss Mystery. I am.  
I'm not crocodile feed. And nor am  
I alone. [coughs]

From whisps, WHIRLPOOLS create multiple Librarians around GV.

PENNY  
But you left! You went away! You  
gave us your word!

GIDEON VYSTE  
Heh. Words. Librarians have their  
own words. And are not bound by  
yours. But bound you will be!

Libs RAISE arms, FIRE at P. Her powers SHIELD her, with GREAT  
EFFORT. Weakening, fire NEARS. She DIPS.

Triassic Crocodile LEAPS UP, jaws AGAPE, ENGULFS P, gets  
enveloped by fire. Croc lands. P GONE.

GIDEON VYSTE  
She was our ticket. Most  
unfortunate. Now what?

INT. MILITARY HQ US - BLUE CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

P appears, SHOCKED.

PENNY  
Vyste! It's Vyste! He's not dead  
and the Librarians, those double  
dealing dirtbags, they're with him!

KAT  
Gotta tell the general.

LUCY  
You need us, Penny!

PENNY  
Oh god. They saved him. Why would  
they save him? He spells disaster.  
Madness.

KAT  
He's jammed. How can he get out?

PENNY  
He'll find a way. There's always a  
door for him.

LUCY  
[re rock] Penny, you need us!

KAT  
Give it back to us! Stamp us  
permanent this time. Please...

K reaches for P.

PENNY  
Don't touch me!

BLAST of energy from P THROWS K, L against wall. P is RIGID.

KAT  
You can't do this alone. We cant,  
we can't do this without you. We  
need you, Penny. Your gift. We're  
lost without it. Can't live once  
it's magic dies. I hate this world.  
The dead don't speak. Rocks are  
just rocks when you've lived the  
real thing. How can I go back to  
dust and boring, flipping dry  
papers?

Stick me an office and drain the life out of me with dull people. Same thing. Once you've met the living, great dinosaurs, how can you go back to scraping a meagre living? I'm depressed, Penny. Please help me. Lucy. The world! The world, Penny! Help us. All of us. Just join us, for five minutes, just join us. Trust us to help you. You've got to. You've got to come to us.

PENNY

First Massimo, now you. What is it with speeches? God, if it'll shut you up. You're right. Can't do it alone. Nearly died in there. Everybody seems to need me. Can't get a minute's peace. Why does life give you a home then rip it out of you? Who wants to be human? So flawed an existence. Here, take it. Hope it helps. Take it, god damn you!

P RADIATES over K, L. Like flooded deserts, they BLOOM.

KAT

Oh thank you. Thank you.

K holds rock to chest. Instantly SEES Jurassic world. Gasping with relief. L embraces her.

LUCY

Penny, you love. Imagine. The colours of the rainbow are inside you. Imagine what sharing that light could do.

PENNY

Yes. Now I'm really confused. Did that feel good or didn't it?

EXT. TRIASSIC - CROCODILE NEST SITE - DAY

Crocodile TRANSFORMS into light, HOLDS shape. CRAWLS out of nest, ANGRY. SEES GV. ROARS.

GIDEON VYSTE

Oh dear. Hate *and* passion. Help.

Libs FIRE at croc. NO effect. It CHARGES. GV hobbles away.

INT. MILITARY HQ US - CONTROL ROOM - DAY

P, K, L, Bromvist, Bramsit.

SGT. BRAMSIT

But we scanned for Photonites, sir.

PENNY

No question it's them.

GEN. BROMVITZ

Vyste back from the dead. Now we see mission objective. Re-scan. *Inside* the alien vessels. Deep penetration. ["Sir."] Get me the Brigadier. ["Sir."] [To P] You on speaking terms?

PENNY

He thinks I'm dead, General.

GEN. BROMVITZ

You can spy on him?

SGT. BRAMSIT

Brigadier, sir.

PENNY

One of us can. [to K, L] Show them.

K, L place T5 on table, DISAPPEAR into it.

GEN. BROMVITZ

Good lord!

PENNY

Can't do this alone, General. I powered them up. Have a feeling I can improve our chances by a million.

GEN. BROMVITZ

With three of you?

PENNY

No, sir. With a million. Plenty of rocks on planet Earth.

GEN. BROMVITZ

An army in your hands. Who are you, Miss Gatehead?

PENNY

Wish I knew.



EXT. TRIASSIC - CROCODILE NEST SITE - SUNSET

K, L drop to ground. L BREATHES IN air. K FINGERS wet soil.

KAT

Can't go back. Not after this.  
Reading about doing it. If I can't  
have life. Give me death.

L SEES croc SNIFFING.

LUCY

You remember how to get back? I've  
suddenly forgotten.

KAT

Go back? Why? [SEES croc NEARING]  
Oh I see. Yes. Maybe a bit too  
hasty in my convictions. How about  
we think on our feet!

They RUN. Croc CHASES.

LUCY

Stupid landing place!

RUN through woods. Croc EXHAUSTED, returns.

EXT. TRIASSIC - WOODS WEST - CONTINUOUS

K, L PANTING.

LUCY

Got an idea. So we don't do that  
again.

KAT

Were not doing it again!

Lucy pulls out metal coin, flicks onto ground.

LUCY

Pick it up later.

S.O. Distant SHOUTING.

KAT

Hear that? Not far away.

LUCY

Take a look. Safe distance this  
time.

EXT. TRIASSIC - WOODS EAST - CONTINUOUS

Under cover, K, L SEE GV thrown about as Libs FIGHT glowing  
croc, INJECTING it with literature.

LUCY  
Serves him right.

KAT  
What's that? Are they *making* a  
crocodile? Got plenty as it is.

LUCY  
No. I think they're educating it.  
It's calmer look.

Croc becomes PLACID. Books LIGHT its brain.

GV in heap is helped up by Lib.

GIDEON VYSTE  
Primitive rubbish! At least humans  
convert quicker. She inside?

Lib's hand rummages INSIDE croc.

LIBRARIAN  
Alas, no.

GIDEON VYSTE  
Evading capture as always. So we  
stick to our plan. Either she comes  
or the rains do. Curses to be in  
the Triassic. We are not out of  
reach?

LIBRARIAN  
Quite, quite sure. Be patient.

GIDEON VYSTE  
Patient? Pah! Could take hundreds  
of years, millions!

LIBRARIAN  
Not to our relative lifetime.  
Gatehead will come again. It is  
written.

GIDEON VYSTE  
Then she's mine! ["Ours."] Ours.

LUCY  
His? ["Shh."]

GIDEON VYSTE  
Ho ho! What was that? Spies in the  
strata.

Let's see their bones dug up. If  
anything left of them.[to croc]  
Attack!

Croc, calm, TROTS to K, L.

KAT  
Let's get out of here!

LUCY  
Remember how?

KAT  
No!

They RUN. CHASED by croc.

EXT. CRETACEOUS - PLATEAU - NIGHT

M CARRIES baby dino halfway up frozen tsunami. Well-trodden.  
G, adult/baby dinos PEER over top.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Last puppy. Last delivery. Then our  
troubles really begin.

A frond SNAPS in his hand, creates HOLE.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Oh great. Joy round every corner.

A CLAW shoots out. Just MISSES him. Retracts.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Could be worse. Let me get me  
breath, little un, then we'll join  
fam.

S.O. DRIPPING.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Ghostie. You hear that? ["Aha."] It  
is worse.

GHOSTIE  
Hurry, Massimo.

MASSIMO DINGO  
What a great idea. [hand SLIPS]  
We've pushed our luck to its limit.  
One more baby dino. Just give me  
one more baby dino.

He CRAWLS up. NEARLY at top. THUMP! Alien body SLAMS wall. M  
HOLDS ON for life. Baby FALLS. Lands on ledge, crying. M SEES  
alien LURKING through wall. Then TWO.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Oh my life. Ghostie, help.

GHOSTIE  
What can I do?

MASSIMO DINGO  
Keep her quiet! There's hangry  
critters hearing a dinner bell.

G STRETCHES aura down to baby, coo's her, baby CALMS. M comes down, collects her. They climb up. M holding EXTRA tight at ANOTHER thump.

They climb over edge. Baby collected by adults. M EXHAUSTED.

S.O. MORE DRIPPING.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Can't even rest five winks. [Hauls himself up] Come on. Let's go. Get away from here.

JUDDER underfoot. Ground ROCKS. S.O. SPLINTERING, CRACKING.

MASSIMO DINGO  
It's going! Get out of here! Go go go!

They RACE AWAY as tsunami edge CRUMPLES, CRASHES behind them.

It HOLDS underfoot. M turns to see collapse has stopped. SEES vibrations caused by dinos running.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Wait wait! [no response] Ghostie!  
You gotta stop them! We're barbie fodder.

G rushes to front dino, creates giant sheet, WRAPS her head.

GHOSTIE  
Shush shush. Stop now. Stop now.  
Shush shush.

Dinos STOP. M checks ground. SEES small cracks.

MASSIMO DINGO  
See them? We can't rush. Much as I'd love to see it behind me. We can't make a run for it. Looks like we've got a long walk ahead of us. And all I wanted was a quiet life. Now the world wants to eat us. Could not predict this day. Never in a million years. Bloody hell. Okay. Let's go, fam. Let's go. Nice and easy and *light* on those feet.

They walk on. S.O. CREAKS, CRACKS behind. CRUNCHES underfoot.

GHOSTIE  
It's definitely this way?

M points at mid-air LIGHT.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Hundred per cent.

INT. MILITARY HQ US - CONTROL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

K, L appear, EXHAUSTED.

KAT  
...we remembered.

PENNY  
What happened to you?

KAT  
Met an old friend. Friends zzz.

LUCY  
They're back, Penny. Might never  
have left.

GEN. BROMVITZ  
Scans showed up negative.

LUCY  
No, not here, sir. [re T5] The  
Triassic. Don't ask, scrambled my  
brains to see them.

GEN. BROMVITZ  
How can they be a threat? Not in  
our timeline.

LUCY  
Don't know, sir. But they were  
before.

PENNY  
Vyste'll do anything. Claims the  
world as inheritance. Could all be  
him. Somehow.

GEN. BROMVITZ  
What's his objective? And what do  
they want? Updates, Sergeant?

SGT. BRAMSIT  
The phenomena is worldwide, sir.  
NASA verifies.

GEN. BROMVITZ  
Verifies?

WE SEE: alien craft HOVER, alien life SPREAD through towns/forests. Buildings/trees/lawns TRANSFORM into ALIEN.

SGT. BRAMSIT O.S.  
Zero hostile engagement.

GEN. BROMVITZ O.S.  
Zero *significant* engagement.

WE SEE: civilians TOUCH alien matter, CHANGE into aliens, TAKEN AWAY by contamination crews.

SGT. BRAMSIT O.S.  
Sir. Eight hundred fatalities, including Sergeant Duke's unit. Put down to unwise curiosity. But *no* military-scale offensive.

GEN. BROMVITZ O.S.  
As yet.

SGT. BRAMSIT O.S.  
As yet, sir.

Back to Control Room.

GEN. BROMVITZ  
And Mr President wants us to hold fire. Reasons not disclosed. Open arms policy, but no standby to arms. Don't like it. Get me ballistics. ["Sir"] Want to hurt them *before* they hurt us. [to P] What can you do?

PENNY  
I made contact.

GEN. BROMVITZ  
You make it again? Find their Achilles bullseye. [re K, L] You won't be alone. Give you a direct feed and Sgt Duke.

PENNY  
Four of us? Against an invasion? What about the million? I can do it.

GEN. BROMVITZ  
Our hands are tied. For now. [re black patch] Get yours fixed, Penny. Go back to your time. But save our world first. Will you do it?

Penny's black hand THROBS.

PENNY  
[to G] I can't, Ghostie. I've got  
to save them, or I can't come back.  
[to B] So yes.

EXT. MILITARY HQ US - DAY

Black alien growth REPLACES trees, 100 YARDS from perimeter  
fence. P, K, L, D in military kit, handguns.

KAT  
This here hour ago?

LUCY  
Didn't see it on screen things.  
How's it moving?

PENNY  
No idea. Expected a longer walk.  
Sgt?

SGT. DUKE  
While you were changing. ET upped  
its game. Spreading faster than a  
virus. [points at trees ENLARGING]  
You want to know how? Here's your  
modus. We've got to act now. Can't  
go on playing good host.

Trees EXPLODE. Matter SPRAYS OUT, RAINS on them.

SGT. DUKE  
Cover up!

D DUCKS under hoodie. VANISHES on contact. P, K, L DEFLECT  
smatterings with force fields. Stand in CLEAN energy dome.

LUCY  
He's gone!

KAT  
[looks at HQ] So's them. We've got  
to act. A joke's a joke. But who's  
laughing? [to P] What can we do?

PENNY  
[looks at black palm] Take the  
fight to them. Not far to go. Short  
hop. Come on.

P walks taking centre of dome with her. K stops L. They stand  
AGAINST dome edge. Have to SHUFFLE forward to stay inside.

KAT

Are you joking? The sergeant's gone! He's gone! You want the same for us? You might be gifted and safe with it, but we're not! Where's our bloody black patch? You never care do you? You've never cared! Not capable of being human and here we are stuck with you. Stuck with someone we held out for. And for what? So you can get back to your safe place and say to hell with us? Well, to hell with you, Gatehead. I've had enough of you!

ET spores SPROUT into black trees. EXPAND, EXPLODE, RAIN over HQ foreground. HQ turrets open fire. GIs ENTER, FIRE.

KAT

On the other hand.

LUCY

Nothing's working.

Flamethrowers CONSUME invading veg. L's correct.

PENNY

We've no choice.

KAT

Convenient for you. [P hand CONTORTS] Giving you jip?

P holds hand forward, it RELAXES. She holds it up, her side of dome slowly DISSOLVES.

LUCY

Penny! You can't!

KAT

Give us a choice, damn you!

PENNY

Stay. You can shield yourselves. But I'd come if I were you.

CARNAGE around them. ET GROWS over HQ. GIs RETREAT.

LUCY

[to K] She's right.

KAT

She isn't. She really isn't. But we're *stuck* with her.

P VANISHES. Dome VANISHES. K, L hold each other.



KAT

Bugger it!

They RUN into ET material. VANISH.

INT. MILITARY HQ US - CONTROL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

S.O. GUNFIRE. Walls DISINTEGRATE. Screens FLICKER.

SGT. BRAMSIT

Sir, we're losing power.

GEN. BROMVITZ

Unbelievable. We can't stop it. If we acted sooner, but not now. It's eating our planet. We gotta go nuclear. Get me the president.

SGT. BRAMSIT

Sir. [on phone, points at screen]  
Oh my god. It's heading for Gideon Vyste's tomb.

Onscreen: Icon indicates DEATHPLACE of GV. ET craft NEARING.

GEN. BROMVITZ

He *is* alive. At least we know that.

SGT. BRAMSIT

What can they hope to do, sir? He's history.

GEN. BROMVITZ

Penny Gatehead mightn't be the only gifted alien. She came back because of infiltrations to the Cretaceous. She can *time-travel*. So can they. I'm beginning to wonder. [handed phone] Mr President. You understand our situation, sir? It could be too late already. We have to go nuclear. Not those, sir. The small arms razors. Gotta cut through this ET menace. Sir. [returns phone] All happened so quickly.

Showers of ET spores BURST in. On contact, people VANISH.

GEN. BROMVITZ

Keep away!

Bramsit shields Bromvitz, DISAPPEARS.

GEN. BROMVITZ

Goddammit. Didn't see it coming.

Spores FLY to him. He VANISHES.

EXT. GIDEON VYSTE SHRINE - CONTINUOUS

Black plaque over smoothed rock. Reads, 'Here lies Gideon Vyste. Vanquished to the Triassic Period by Penelope Gatehead August 8 2025.'

PURPLE spores RAIN on surface, DISSOLVE inward.

EXT. TRIASSIC - WOODS WEST - CONTINUOUS

GV is THROWN by LibCroc, PLAYING with him. He YELLS midair.

GIDEON VYSTE  
[standing CREAKILY] Why the hell's  
it taken to me?

LIBRARIAN  
Reads you like a book.

GIDEON VYSTE  
It's illiterate! Ah!

Croc DIVES on him. Unharmed, GV FLOATS in its ethereal body.

GIDEON VYSTE  
Indignity! Get me out!

Libs circle him. THROW light with raised hands.

GIDEON VYSTE  
What are you doing?

LIBRARIAN  
Elevating you from nadir to zenith.

GV is UNCHANGED.

GIDEON VYSTE  
Ready when you are.

LIBRARIAN  
Curious. You cannot re-convert.

GIDEON VYSTE  
A fly trapped in time and  
embarrassment. At least get me out  
of this. You can do that.

LIBRARIAN  
We can erase all errors.

Raised hands SUCK the croc to NOTHING. GV dusts himself.

GIDEON VYSTE  
Finally. Dignity for the deserving.

LIBRARIAN

One moment.

Raised hands ASSAULT GV with light.

GIDEON VYSTE

[consumed] What the blazes now? You treacherous immigrants! Treating me like another pride's cub! I'm Gideon Vyste! I'm the ruler of all planets! I'm-

Hands DOWN. Lights OFF. GV stands UNSCATHED.

GIDEON VYSTE

Immortal. Untouchable. Ha! You tried to kill *me*? What were you thinking?

LIBRARIAN

Getting to know you.

GIDEON VYSTE

May knowledge teach you who to obey. Well, glory me. What can't I do?

EXT. TRIASSIC - CROCODILE NEST SITE - DAY

GV, decrepit, v old, lands on croc's nest, squashing eggs.

PENNY

[in sky looking down] Good riddance! [disappears]

Mother croc appears. ANGRY. Jaws OPEN. GV SCREAMS.

Energy bolt BLASTS croc off nest. Libs hover down.

GIDEON VYSTE

You found me.

EXT. TRIASSIC - WOODS - CONTINUOUS

GV stares into distance.

GIDEON VYSTE

What can't I do indeed.

Assumes running position. LEAPS into run. COLLAPSES in grass.

GIDEON VYSTE O.S.

Oh my life I'm old. Curses. Curses. Heavens open. Give me a break. Give me a break in my *life*. Not in my knees! God damn you all!

LIBRARIAN

Here is your break, Vyste. Your  
showdown with Miss Gatehead.

Hands Lib-light GAUNTLET to GV. It DISSOLVES over his hand.

GIDEON VYSTE

A gauntlet. How appropriate.

S.O. THUNDER CRACK. Libs look up to PURPLE haze.

LIBRARIAN

Finally.

It RAINS purple. GV STAGGERS to feet.

GIDEON VYSTE

This what we're waiting for?

LIBRARIAN

Our chariot awaits. As does our  
reckoning. Come Gideon Vyste. There  
is much for you to do.

DOWNPOUR. Drenched, they VANISH.

EXT. CRETACEOUS - ON FROZEN TSUNAMI - NIGHT

M LEADS herd. Ground SWELLS around them. Slow waves CREEP  
across.

S.O. HOWLS from behind.

MASSIMO DINGO

[looks into dark] Bloody forever.  
[SEES distant light shimmer] Aha!

It GROWS into G. Babies EXCITED.

MASSIMO DINGO

[to babies] Come on. [he keeps  
walking as do they] Hey up. What  
news, hen?

GHOSTIE

Another mile. Then we're safe.

MASSIMO DINGO

Easy for you to say. This ground  
won't hold us. We got hefty Hildas.  
It's gotta give soon. We gotta get  
off pronto. Creatures from the deep  
are drooling over us.

S.O. MUFFLED HOWLS.

MASSIMO DINGO

Dinner bells. Sounds closer each time. Myself I'd run like a rabbit. But I can't. [to herd] Come on come on. [under breath] God sakes come on.

Shape ZIPS underneath, BREAKING tsunami skin. Animals PANIC.

MASSIMO DINGO

Flip on Earth was that?

Animals BREAK into DASH.

MASSIMO DINGO

Well that shifted them. And in the right direction. Things are looking up. Ghostie, mind looking down? See what's bugged baby? [Rip WIDENS] *Prontoish.*

GHOSTIE

[RISES out of M's shoulder] Can't we guess?

MASSIMO DINGO

Is the ground turning to water, like me legs? Just a quick peak, before we lose them over the edge.

GHOSTIE

Okay. Race you to the edge.

G lowers head under surface. M keeps eye on herd.

INT. CRETACEOUS - UNDER FROZEN TSUNAMI - CONTINUOUS

Bioluminescent plasma medium. G's head appears through iced roof. SEES fantastic beasts FROZEN in moulds, JERK, TWITCH, WRESTLE limbs FREE, LOOK UP TO HER. She SCREAMS. SINKS LOWER.

EXT. CRETACEOUS - ON FROZEN TSUNAMI - CONTINUOUS

M SEES G sliding under.

MASSIMO DINGO

Bloody hell. Now what?

His hands pass through her uselessly.

MASSIMO DINGO

Ghostie wait!

She VANISHES.

INT. CRETACEOUS - UNDER FROZEN TSUNAMI - CONTINUOUS

G SINKS, out of control. Beasts REACH UP.

GHOSTIE

I can't swim! I can't die! I can't  
die! I can't-

Free creature SNATCHES her in jaws. Swims off. Frozen  
creatures BREAK OUT. LUNGE UPWARD.

EXT. CRETACEOUS - ON FROZEN TSUNAMI - CONTINUOUS

M knelt on ice, dejected.

MASSIMO DINGO

Biggest bum day of my life. Lost  
everything. Fragging useless,  
Dingo. Fragging useless.

MASSIVE THUMPS SHAKE ground. He SEES shapes HAMMER ice. It  
SPLINTERS. He RUNS for herd PURSUED by SHATTERING ice.

MASSIMO DINGO

Save someone's day, mate.

INT. ALIEN WORLD - CITADEL - DAY

SILENCE. Under pink, veined sky, K, L stand alone.

LUCY

Out of our element, Kat.

KAT

Not a rock in sight. Or blue sky.  
Be happy to see a cloud. Or a bird.

LUCY

Feel like jelly. Be my rock.

They hug TIGHTLY.

LUCY

Could be worse. Think we're alone.  
Bizarrely. What is this place? Are  
we on Earth? Somewhere else? How do  
we get back?

KAT

To what? Isn't it over for us? [A  
TREMOR] Feel that?

Buildings JUDDER. Sky veins PULSATE. Sound RISES, BEDLAMIC.  
Streets JUMP like sound waves, EXCEPT where K, L stand.

LUCY  
Did it, did it skirt round us?

KAT  
[looks at their calm circle] Odd  
in't it? Where's she? Bad luck  
Penny.

LUCY  
It's her, isn't it? All this.  
Thought she was a friend. Once.  
Lots of times. Always charitable to  
her. Felt right. Now I can't  
understand why we bothered.  
She's...is she alien?

KAT  
Would not come as a big shock.  
[shape RISES] But this might.

ET-modified BROMVIST faces them. Impassive. Cold. Hand  
REACHES OUT, FIZZES too close. Retracts.

ET GENERAL BROMVIST  
GO.

KAT  
Believe me. Just show us the way  
out and we will.

ET GENERAL BROMVIST  
GO. [PUSHES invisible shield,  
sparks COVER barrier] GO!!

Sparks HIDE K, L. ET-B GROWS, WRITHES over dome, HOWLS.

LUCY O.S.  
Got to get out!

KAT O.S.  
How? Love, how?

LUCY O.S.  
I hate you, Penny! *I hate you-*

POWER SURGES out of dome, obliterates ET-B. K, L shocked. L's  
hands smoking.

LUCY  
Oh my god. What next?

INT. ALIEN WORLD - THRONE ROOM - DAY

Penny on throne. Deep in thought. Breathes deeply.

PENNY  
[inspects black patch] Running low  
on choices.

Black patch PULSES violently. P GASPS on her knees.

PENNY  
Ghostie! Wait for me!

PRISING at edge, G's light shines out.

GHOSTIE O.S.  
Penny! Help us! Help us!

PENNY  
I will! My love, I will!

Edge clams SHUT, G SILENCED. Light OFF. Pulse INTENSIFIES.

PENNY  
What can I do? Oh Ghostie. Massimo.

Tendrils CRAWL out of patch.

PENNY  
Stop! Stop! Not my fate! Not my-! I  
reject you, I-

They GROW, LATCH onto throne, EXPAND UP ARM. Her free hand  
GLOWS WHITE. BATTLES the black. Black and white ENFLAME. Two  
versions of Penny break out of her body, White Halo Penny,  
Black ET Penny, WRESTLE mid-air. ET-P GAINS, forcing H-P back  
into Penny. Her body CONSUMED by ET, her cries SILENCED.

ET-P sits, ROOTED to throne.

S.O. GV CACKLE.

EXT. CRETACEOUS - ON FROZEN TSUNAMI - NIGHT

M with herd, RUNNING. SEES P's portal light FLARE UP.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Penny!

Everyone EXCITED, STAND watching. Howl JOY.

PURPLE light shoots UPWARD into portal. P's light returns to  
normal. Herd croons.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Just when we need you.

They try to move. Feet have SUNK.



MASSIMO DINGO  
Wait oh wait. More disaster. Edge  
of the world, Ghostie.

Tsunami melts. One by one, waves, monsters take herd under.

MASSIMO DINGO  
You Dingo, Massimo. You Dingo. They  
depended on you.

ETs LEAP up, CRASH over M. He is GONE.

INT. ALIEN WORLD - THRONE ROOM - DAY

ET-P THROBS. PURPLE light RISES. CONDENSES into GV, Libs.

PENNY  
You're fingerprints all over. [re  
Libs] They save you?

GIDEON VYSTE  
Of course. Unfinished business.

PENNY  
They've no imagination. What could  
they possibly want from us? From  
you?

LIBRARIAN  
We can speak for ourselves. What is  
imagination when we have infinite  
knowledge?

PENNY  
Your asking? What value anything  
you can't have? Gifts matter to  
those who have them.

LIBRARIAN  
Peace comes from wanting nothing.

PENNY  
What do you want *him* for? He's  
decrepit. And unlucky.

LIBRARIAN  
Unlucky? Snapped from jaws?

PENNY  
He's a disaster on rickets. You'll  
find out. You can have him. What do  
you want from me? Why me?

LIBRARIAN  
You are one of us.

PENNY

Not that again. No, I am not.

LIBRARIAN

Can you account for your gift?

PENNY

No. I was born different.

LIBRARIAN

You remember your birth?

PENNY

Of course not. Who does?

LIBRARIAN

We do.

PENNY

There you are then.

LIBRARIAN

We remember *your* birth, Miss Gatehead. You were seeded by us.

PENNY

What? That's nonsense. I wasn't born with my gift. It grew as I did.

LIBRARIAN

And continues to grow. Yes? [beat] You are nearing completion. A final step and you will be like us.

PENNY

What final step?

Lib produces GLOWING GLOBE.

LIBRARIAN

Your new heart. The old one, a trifle stale. Growing colder as we speak. They are right about you. You do not care. About humans. Because, why, Miss Gatehead? Why?

PENNY

[long pause] But where have I come from?

LIBRARIAN

Not here. This is not your present time. Never was. You are a future child. You fell through time and we came to collect you.

PENNY

Fell through time? How can I fall  
through time? The only way is  
through rock strata.

LIBRARIAN

Precisely. We are in a fossil  
record, Miss Gatehead. All humans  
long dead. Why you find it so hard  
to care, perhaps. Perhaps. Do you  
remember?

PENNY

No, I- I don't know. I-

ET-P GROWS, STRETCHES, EXPANDS, REACHES for globe. Cradles  
it, brings it into her chest. Light FILLS her. RADIATES room.

INT. ALIEN WORLD - CITADEL - STREET - CONTINUOUS

K, L SEE high tower GLOW.

KAT

Guess who?

INT. ALIEN WORLD - THRONE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

PENNY

I don't remember. I don't remember.  
Massimo, help me.

Through light, she SEES plateau, SEES M's last moments on  
barren plain as it BREAKS APART.

PENNY

No. Please no. I love you, Massimo  
Dingo. Please don't leave me. [to  
Libs] I have to save them.

LIBRARIAN

You can. ["How?"] Join us. Complete  
us and you can do whatever you  
want. ["Yes."] You accept? ["Yes."]   
Then come, come to us.

ET-P frame DISSOLVES. P as LIBRARIAN EMERGES. IMMACULATELY,  
she walks to them, passes GV. With Lib-gauntlet, he PULLS  
MASSIVE book sections OUT of P's library, DISCARDS them and  
gauntlet. P is STARTLED.

LIBRARIAN

Welcome home, Penny Gatehead.

GV takes throne.

PENNY  
How did you not recognise me?

LIBRARIAN  
We did not expect to meet you. Now  
you are here, we must go. Our  
people await our return.

PENNY  
I have to save Massimo.

LIBRARIAN  
Do you want to?

P pauses. CU redaction glowing. CU DARK hole in P.

PENNY  
No. I am complete. I want nothing.

P FLIPS Ghostie's penny away. Lands centre of room. THROBS.

LIBRARIAN  
[to GV] Now we turn to you.

GIDEON VYSTE  
To my rightful place.

LIBRARIAN  
[re throne] Your final place.  
Overseer of a kingdom. This your  
vessel. Take us home, after which  
the world is yours to seal your  
fate.

GIDEON VYSTE  
Allow me.

Throne thorns LINK with GV like an EXOSKELETON. Citadel  
SHAKES.

GIDEON VYSTE  
[enmeshed] Yes, I understand.  
["Yes?"] Why I'm chosen. Regard.

As in cockpit chair, GV PULLS on levers. Room SHAKES.

INT. ALIEN WORLD - STREET - CONTINUOUS

Street SHAKES, K, L TOTTER.

EXT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS ON EARTH - CONTINUOUS

ET formations RATTLE, LIFT, SEPARATE from Earthbound  
connections. People PANIC.

INT. ALIEN WORLD - THRONE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Room RATTLES. Libs WOBBLE. Throne breaks open EXPOSING GV  
RIDICULOUSLY holding on.

S.O. Exhaust BLOWOUT. Throne COLLAPSES back, rattle SUBSIDES.

INT. ALIEN WORLD - STREET - CONTINUOUS

Rattle STOPS. K, L stare at sky.

EXT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS ON EARTH - CONTINUOUS

ET creations COLLAPSE back. People DISTRESSED.

INT. ALIEN WORLD - THRONE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Throne exoskeleton RETRACTS from GV.

GIDEON VYSTE

Hum.

PENNY

Leave the handbrake on?

GIDEON VYSTE

A minute [takes readings off throne  
panels] No. Not my malfunction.  
We're out of fuel. Fuel?

LIBRARIAN

Of course.

Books INSIDE Lib hastily read.

LIBRARIAN

Gravity of time.

GIDEON VYSTE

Explain?

LIBRARIAN

Two hundred million years of strata  
requires more energy than we  
estimated. No matter. This planet  
is in plentitude. More's the pity.  
Alas, not an *everlasting* matter.

GIDEON VYSTE

And the fuel source is?

LIBRARIAN

People. Your fuel is fossilised  
plant life.

Ours is vegetation at source. We must restock. And promptly.

GIDEON VYSTE  
Why the hurry?

LIBRARIAN  
We understand your kind. You are not atypical.

GIDEON VYSTE  
I beg your pardon?

INT. ALIEN WORLD - STREET - CONTINUOUS

K, L brush themselves down. Look up to tower.

LUCY  
The heart of the problem?

KAT  
Gotto be. [checks watch]

INT. KAT'S WATCH - NEWS REPORT - CONTINUOUS

Reporter next to INERT ET.

REPORTER  
They've stopped. They're frozen.  
[taps ET] I can touch them and not be converted. I can stand here and not be afraid. Whatever this extraterrestrial disaster was, it is over. Like War of the Worlds, they have died a death on Earth. Is this the end? Who can tell?

INT. ALIEN WORLD - STREET - CONTINUOUS

KAT  
If Vyste is in this, disaster follows. He always fouls up. But why do the Librarians want him?

LUCY  
Why do they want Penny?

KAT  
Unknown, Luce. We're here, up to our nips in it. As Dingo would say.

LUCY  
Think he's okay?

KAT

[shrugs] You guess as good as me.  
Right. What to do? What to do?

LUCY

I'd say go home, but there isn't  
one.

GIDEON VYSTE O.S.

[tannoy] More fuel! [cackle] More  
fuel!!

KAT

Don't like the sound of that.

LUCY

Fuel? Coming from him, what fuel?

EXT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS ON EARTH - CONTINUOUS

People poke/peer at inert ETs. ETs JUDDER. People SCATTER.

GIDEON VYSTE O.S.

More fuel! [cackle] More fuel!

ETs SHAKE alive.

INT. ALIEN WORLD - STREET - CONTINUOUS

Citadel SHAKES alive. GV REPEATS mantra.

KAT

Expect the worst.

EXT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS ON EARTH - CONTINUOUS

ETs GRAB people. DEVOUR them.

INT. ALIEN WORLD - STREET - CONTINUOUS

ETs come out of infrastructure, make GRAB for K, L. They  
DEFLECT with energy bursts. S.O. CACKLE.

LUCY

We're finished, Kat!

KAT

Got to get out of here!

LUCY

Where? They're everywhere!

KAT

The tower you can bet *he's* safe.

K, L FIGHT with energy blasts, become nauseous.

LUCY  
Feel sick.

KAT  
Hold on.

ETs close in. LIFT L!

KAT  
Lucy!

LUCY  
Help! Help me!

L's hip pocket GLOWS. SPREADS over her. She curls up, THROWS OUT energy. ETs within radius VANISH. She lands.

KAT  
What was that?

L pulls out coin-shaped rock. It THROBS.

LUCY  
Talisman? Look out!

MORE ETs attack. L CARVES them with light. K shoots LIMPLY.

KAT  
What can I do? Fagged out.

LUCY  
I cried for help. Someone's looking out for us. Try it.

KAT  
To that traitor? Never.

LUCY  
Not Penny. Someone. Come on.

L pulls K toward Tower. Top turret SHINES.

INT. ALIEN WORLD - THRONE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Libs/P LIT as one. Redaction PULSES. P's coin VIBRATES. GV in throne-mesh looks on.

GIDEON VYSTE  
You're being absorbed, Gatehead.  
Your soul. Your body. Soon your  
name. All vapour. Like a match  
you'll burn away. Not even a  
charred stick for a gravestone.  
Gone, Gatehead. Gone.



PENNY O.S.

You are quite right, Gideon Vyste.  
Alas, do not worry. I see my  
future. I see you passed by. We  
enter the bigger Universe and leave  
you behind.

GIDEON VYSTE

Leave me to my kingdom? What *double*  
*dealers*, you Librarians of  
Photonite! A pleasure doing  
treachery with you! [checks dial]  
Half full. You have coordinates, I  
trust?

LIBRARIAN

Here. [SHOOTS fire-whisp into  
throne]

GIDEON VYSTE

Excellent. Not long now. You have  
plans for the future?

LIBRARIAN

We have a need for fuel, yes. Your  
combustible fuel is fossilised  
liquid. Ours the living. We do not  
wait for them to die.

GIDEON VYSTE

Saves time.

LIBRARIAN

You guess correctly. We can speed  
up the process. Would you say,  
TTFN?

Libs slowly FADE. K, L ENTER.

KAT/LUCY

Penny! Wait!

PENNY O.S.

I am the gatehead.

LUCY

You're one of us!

PENNY O.S.

Never. Never once did I feel one of  
you. I am not human. My existence  
makes sense. I am complete. I am  
who I am meant to be. I am the  
gatehead.

KAT

Penny, you can't leave us! What about Massimo and your farm? You can't leave them!

PENNY O.S.

I cannot *feel* them. They are gone. I do not belong here. I go.

Libs/P VANISH. Room DIMS. Redaction THROBS. Coin JIGS. GV CACKLES.

GIDEON VYSTE

Her Majesty loses *all* her jewels.

LUCY

You!

GIDEON VYSTE

She volunteered. I am blameless.

LUCY

You're behind every stinking thing in her life. She stopped you before-

GIDEON VYSTE

But cannot now. Her powers remove myself from her sight. She also cannot see what mattered. [points at K,L] By her abandonment, she is abandoned. My hands [raises them] are clean. [checks dial] Three quarters.

KAT

What's three quarters?

GIDEON VYSTE

My fuel tanks, for the journey.

KAT

To where?

GIDEON VYSTE

The future. The Librarians of Photonite, including your precious ex, have only one objective. To return whence they came.

KAT

Penny?

GIDEON VYSTE

Is one of them, yes. When they discovered who she was, their mission was simple. Reclaim, return.

Myself, a mere cab driver, only need drive them home. With sufficient fuel, we can leave you in pieces. [checks] My, they are busy.

KAT

What are they doing?

GIDEON VYSTE

Hurrying along. Eager to depart this drab period. They tell me they are gods to dribbles of your kind. Longing for recognition once more.

LUCY

What are you talking about?

GIDEON VYSTE

They are not *aliens*. When they came here, they thought they had travelled through *space*, not *time*. Did not recognise your primitive epoch. This concreted, polluted adolescent phase *is their planet*. They never left.

LUCY

But, how did they know?

GIDEON VYSTE

Technologies left behind. Giza, pyramids, artful artefacts beyond your people's grasp. It could only be them. And Penny, could only be their lost child. Gatehead. They called her Gatehead. Clues wasted on cabbages.

KAT

You mean, the gods before the Younger Dryas? That's them?

GIDEON VYSTE

Awe inspiring, isn't it?

KAT

And they managed to come back?

GIDEON VYSTE

Skipped time. Hundred thousand years, any intelligence can land on time travel. Be you too, but not. So they went forward, started again. In more peaceful skies, I've been told.

KAT

Some of them got lost...

GIDEON VYSTE

And now they are going home. Simple yes? Even for you.

KAT

[to L] You understand?

LUCY

But why are they killing people? Aren't they meant to be good, kind?

GIDEON VYSTE

To their own, of course they are. Not to animal rubbish like you. My god, you should never meet your heroes. Don't you know anything? They hate you. Look.

GV taps commands, screen appears.

ON SCREEN: Worldwide CARNAGE. ETs DEVOUR humans.

LUCY O.S.

She wouldn't do this.

GIDEON VYSTE O.S.

Wouldn't she? [taps] *Feast*.

ON SCREEN: Lib light FEEDS ETs. ETs grow into GODZILLAS, EAT MORE. S.O. GV CACKLE.

LUCY

No, that's not right. She wouldn't do that. Couldn't.

GIDEON VYSTE

Because?

LUCY

She's empathy. Cares about people, babies, Massimo. Us.

GIDEON VYSTE

Cares in the past tense. I put a stop to that [INDICATES redaction]

KAT

[stands over it] What's this?

GIDEON VYSTE

Her heart and soul. She's not feeling herself any more. No feelings for anyone ever.

KAT  
You redacted her.

GIDEON VYSTE  
Indeed I did [cackles] How to  
revenge against the goodly. Give  
them heartless power!

KAT  
Just like you. ["Indeed"] You  
bastard. [GV cackles]

LUCY  
You *bastard*.

K, L raise hands at him. Hands GLOW.

GIDEON VYSTE  
Wait a minute!

K, L BLAST him with INTENSE HATRED. GV, throne CONSUMED by  
energy. S.O. GV SCREAM. When silent, K, L stop, collect  
redaction in hands.

LUCY  
She's dead. Penny's dead.

S.O. GIDEON'S CACKLE.

EXT. CRETACEOUS - INSIDE TSUNAMI - NIGHT

ET beasts CHEW MD. UNHARMED he is spat out REPEATEDLY. He  
FIGHTS to SAVE sinking babies. MD passes out. ET BITES baby.  
CAN'T be CHEWED.

ET dino, adult dinos SURGE out of darkness. They FIGHT ETs.  
RESCUE MD/babies, nudge them away.

EXT. CRETACEOUS - SHORELINE TO TSUNAMIC SEA - NIGHT

Lit by P's shining portal, soggy baby dinos PEAL to it.

ET dino DRAGS MD, adult dinos CARRY babies on shore. MD  
COUGHS awake. Soggy babies mob him, JOYFULLY.

MASSIMO DINGO  
[hoarse] Stewth. Life's bag of  
tricks gives me a right shake-up.  
What next? [sees lit portal] Penny.  
Got to come to us, love. At the end  
of our give. You can't leave us.  
Not here. We need you, future wife.  
Your family need you [Portal  
FLICKERS] No. Penny!

EXT. US - SAN FRANCISCO - DAY

Libs/P mid-air CHANNELLING light into ETs that EXPAND to GIANTS that SUCK UP more people.

LIBRARIAN  
Nearing capacity.

P DIMS. Heart area FLICKERS, BLACKENS.

INT. CRETACEOUS - SHORELINE TO TSUNAMI RIVER - NIGHT

P's portal FLICKERS, PLINKS OUT. Darkness.

MASSIMO DINGO  
You can't. Just can't. Penny,  
you're our life. My life. Lost  
Ghostie, lost it all. Now you?  
Don't leave us here. We've no home.  
Penny! Penny! We're stuck without  
you. Without you. Penny...

Dinos/babies CRY with MD.

FADE

INT. ALIEN WORLD - THRONE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Throne EXPANDS.

GIDEON VYSTE  
Find your place and kneel. Know  
your place!

KAT  
Wouldn't kneel for you!

LUCY  
Not if we were digging you up!

Ground SHAKES. K,L FALL OVER. Incidentally climb to KNEES to stand, rocking KEEPS THEM on KNEES. GV LAUGHS.

GIDEON VYSTE  
Fortune favours the fierce. Let  
lambs lick the floor.

KAT  
[to L] Gotto get out! He's  
unbearable.

Libs/P light dimly SHINES.

LUCY  
Twice goes for those knobs. Come  
on. Might need that [redacted glow]

KAT

Why? She's finished [re Lib/P]

LUCY

I don't believe it. [PICKS IT UP]  
Not the end yet. This is hope, Kat!

GIDEON VYSTE

No hope! No hope for the wasted!

Throne BRANCHES across ceiling, walls.

GIDEON VYSTE

You are my *fuel*, ladies! Born for  
it!

Branches GRAB for K,L. Their energy blasts PROTECT them.

KAT

Now or never!

EXITING, L SEES stone coin JIG about. She pauses.

KAT

Lucy! Got to go!

L holds out palm. Coin LEAPS into it. They EXIT.

PENNY

Goodbye, fool friends.

Libs/P SOLIDIFY. Room SHAKES MORE.

GIDEON VYSTE

Lift off!

LIBRARIAN

Not quite. A final squaring of  
debts to complete the circle.

GIDEON VYSTE

Eh? Debts?

LIBRARIAN

Our last and ultimate need of you.

GIDEON VYSTE

Me? To do what?

LIBRARIAN

To catalyse. Your special quality,  
Gideon Vyste, time traveller,  
resistant convertor, makes you our  
premium ignition primer.

GIDEON VYSTE

I'm doing it, aren't I? What more  
do you want?

LIBRARIAN

Gatehead?

GIDEON VYSTE

Gatehead? Penny?

PENNY

My heart will not defend you. You  
broke me to rubble as ignorance  
does to civilisation. As remnants  
of former glory I cannot save you.  
[black heart THROBS]

GIDEON VYSTE

Wait! [looks FRANTICALLY] Curses!  
They've taken it! Souvenir pirates!  
Selling to the nearest trinket  
shop! Tourists! Destroyed by common  
muck! You're no better, even if you  
are an E.T. christmas tree! Your  
fate was always fu-

P THROWS light over GV. S.O. SCREAMS. His body SPREADS,  
CHASES every branch, OUT to corridors.

INT. ALIEN WORLD - THRONE CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

K, L WOBBLE. S.O. GV SCREAM. Light PURSUES walls. Scream  
CONVERTS to whine.

LUCY

They're mad.

KAT

And we're next. Got to hide.

LUCY

Where? We're the aliens here.

KAT

Down. Snobs never go below deck.

LUCY

Need stairs for that.

Shakes become CHAOTIC. K, L SQUASHED to floor.

LUCY

We're going!

Redaction GLOWS around them. They SINK into floor.

KAT

What now?

LUCY

Penny. Must be.



They're GONE. S.O. WHINING louder, LOUDER.

EXT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS ON EARTH - DAY

ETs/ET crafts LIFT up high, VANISH. Survivors gaze up.

INT. ALIEN WORLD - CITADEL - CELLAR - CONTINUOUS

HEAVY vibrations. Dark. Redaction PUSHES through ceiling, LIGHTS room, CARPETS floor. K, L FALL, BOUNCE on it.

KAT

Oh god. I'm joining them. Going mad.

LUCY

Could be worse. Landed on Penny's good side. Not completely lost.

KAT

Not lost? We're in a dungeon.

LUCY

Safe, I s'pose.

KAT

Safe, she says. In a dungeon.

K LIGHTS hand, SENDS glow to wall. It does not yield.

KAT

No power to get out. [checks walls]  
No door. No window. Not even a mouse hole.

LUCY

Not even a room. Just a cavity. In it now.

L SCREAMS/SHOOTS at walls. No change.

LUCY

Didn't want to die in a hole.

KAT

Ironic isn't it? Spend our lives digging fossils out the ground. End up becoming one.

LUCY

We're not dead.

KAT

Matter of time isn't it? Don't know what'll kill us first, asphyxiation, starvation.

LUCY  
 Whatever comes, it'll find us  
 together.

KAT  
 Imagine. Skeletons in love. Famous  
 humans in an alien world.

LUCY  
 Some consolation. But then, this  
 always was [big kiss]

L STARTS. LEAPS back. REACHES into pocket.

KAT  
 What now?

L pulls out COIN. It bounces WILDLY onto floor.

LUCY  
 Oh god. Gideon?

They AIM LIT hands at coin.

GHOSTIE O.S.  
 Not exactly. Not *his* return. Little  
 me's!

G's head SQUEEZES out of coin.

KAT/LUCY  
 Penny!

GHOSTIE  
 Not exactly! Not quite the full  
 coin. You won't believe what I've  
 been through!

LUCY  
 Double that. [waves lit hand] Wait.  
 You're a ghost?

GHOSTIE  
 Well. Yes. Didn't she tell you?

KAT/LUCY  
 No.

INT. ALIEN WORLD - CITADEL - CORRIDOR - LATER

Through window, SPIRALLING helix of colours.

LUCY O.S.  
 You were eaten?!

GHOSTIE O.S.  
Well, swallowed. Couldn't get its  
teeth into me. No me, really.

LUCY O.S.  
Scary. What did you do?

INT. ALIEN WORLD - CITADEL - CELLAR - CONTINUOUS

G is only light source. K, L sat.

GHOSTIE  
Trouble with being wispy. Can't do  
anything. An itchy nose would drive  
me mad.

LUCY  
Heh, that's why ghosts go mad.  
Itchy noses.

GHOSTIE  
Could be, yes.

KAT  
[long pause] Then?

GHOSTIE  
Then, I made a tactical error. I  
escaped.

INT. CRETACEOUS - UNDER FROZEN TSUNAMI - DAY

G SLIPS out of ET fish.

KAT O.S.  
What was the problem?

GHOSTIE O.S.  
I can't swim can I? Even if Penny  
could, I n't.

G floats AIMLESSLY.

KAT O.S.  
So what did you do?

GHOSTIE O.S.  
Only thing I could do, go with the  
flow.

G is DRAGGED off by current.

LUCY O.S.  
Was it fun?

GHOSTIE O.S.

Fun? Yes, I suppose it was.

G goes on WILD pursuits, DOWN whirlpools, UP eddies. PASSING THROUGH marine dinos.

KAT O.S.

But you got out of that?

Waters drain, G floats on ground.

GHOSTIE O.S.

Eventually. Soon as I made land, I went looking for Massimo. Which wasn't easy. ["Why not?"] Penny's light had gone out. No beacon.

G whisps off. DOESN'T SEE black spot in sky.

KAT O.S.

We know. S'why we're here.

GHOSTIE O.S.

Tell me in a min, nearly finished.

LUCY O.S.

You found him?

EXT. CRETACEOUS - PLAINS - NIGHT

G FLOATS up slope, SEES new farm, lights ON.

GHOSTIE O.S.

When I say eventually, I mean I have no track of time. Didn't know I'd been gone so long. So, when I finally caught up with the man...

KAT O.S.

How long?

G ENTERS farm.

INT. CRETACEOUS - MASSIMO'S FARM - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MD, TWENTY YEARS OLDER, big grey beard, pipe, on stool by fire. G comes out of wall. He FALLS BACKWARDS.

MASSIMO DINGO

[on his feet] Bloody Laura! It's you!

GHOSTIE O.S.

He's okay. Can get to his feet when he needs to.

KAT O.S.

How old?

GHOSTIE O.S.

Sixty two.

G, MD HUG as best they can. Dance round room.

KAT/LUCY O.S.

Sixty two???

GHOSTIE O.S.

I must have been out to sea.  
Massimo was.

LUCY O.S.

Is he alright?

GHOSTIE O.S.

Yes. Just lonely. All the kids  
grown up and so on.

MD shows G EMPTY pens, points to terrain of sleeping herd.

LUCY O.S.

So he's been okay?

GHOSTIE O.S.

With an empty heart, yes.

MD's sad eyes SMILE at G.

GHOSTIE O.S.

Well. Grateful, you could say.

KAT O.S.

Not even a bit miffed? I would be.

GHOSTIE O.S.

He's past it all, he says. Happy  
with the little things.

LUCY O.S.

Can we see him?

INT. ALIEN WORLD - CITADEL - CELLAR - CONTINUOUS

K, L stand.

GHOSTIE

Yes. Walk this way.

KAT

Why didn't I think of using this?

LUCY

Didn't know where it led obviously.  
Can't just jump anywhere. Now we  
know though.

GHOSTIE

Indeed we do. Allow me to be your  
guide.

G holds K/L's hands. Leads them INTO coin.

INT. ALIEN WORLD - CITADEL - CORRIDOR - DAY

P.O.V. WINDOW: helix dissolves into ANCIENT CIVILISATION  
PARADISE. WHINE converts to GV SCREAM.

EXT. CRETACEOUS - MASSIMO'S FARM - DAY

MD, G, K, L HUG. ET dino JUMPS excitedly.

EXT. CRETACEOUS - PLAINS - DAY

G RUNS to ADULT herd. Herd RUN to G. CAN'T STOP. SKID THROUGH  
HER. Herd RELIEVED G is unharmed. Hug as best they can.

CUT TO: NIGHT. Heroes round campfire. Plates of finished  
meals. Dinos asleep.

MASSIMO DINGO

One plus living in Cretaceous.  
Chicken's top banana.

LUCY

Free range. Mouse fed. Or whatever  
you have for mice round here.

MASSIMO DINGO

They're mice. Persistent little  
buggers. And so are we. Takes a lot  
to knock us down. Even down, we're  
not out.

KAT

Must have been lonely.

MASSIMO DINGO

Still is. Comes a point, stops  
being a weakness. Now, wouldn't  
live without it. [beat] To be  
honest, not sure what I can do for  
you. I like it here. I'm painfree.  
These critters haven't broke me  
heart, not once in twenty years.  
Not prepared to break theirs. Not  
ever.

KAT

You wouldn't leave them? For Penny?

MASSIMO DINGO

Flip me, no. Gave it all up for that one, then she ups and strands me here. [re dinos] My sleeping denizens, faithful, loyal. I to them. Where I go, they go. So, forget about me coming along. Won't be room on the flight for all of us.

KAT

All or nothing?

MASSIMO DINGO

Shot.

LUCY

Maybe sleep on it?

MASSIMO DINGO

Sleep til the Neolithic, Luce. Won't change a thing. What can you do anyway? She's gone. You said so.

GHOSTIE

We have a marker. A time marker  
[SEE coin on ET ship]

MASSIMO DINGO

What good's it there?

GHOSTIE

I can fix that. [SEE G arise out of coin. ENVELOPS it. SINKS through floor taking coin]

MASSIMO DINGO

Okay. Then what?

LUCY

That's the sticky point.

MASSIMO DINGO

Sticky? No plan? Unstuck more like. *She* sold out. On all of us. Not even human by your account. *We* do what? Travel to god knows where or when, hold up while the great writer in the sky brain-farts our next move? Well, I'm sold. Sign me up. If I were you, I'd take a leaf out me autobiography and settle down here. Hard goin' at times, but worthy.

She's gone, she's happy, you can stay here, and ditto. Up to you. [stands] I'm off to me pit.

LUCY

Is it safe here? The invaders?

MASSIMO DINGO

Hell of a thing. Turns out they're harmless. Just scared. You'd be too if your gajingas turned into a Jackson Pollock [points far off] They're over there. Living as good neighbours do. No threat to anyone.

KAT

No threat?

MASSIMO DINGO

Zip. [walks off. ET dino follows]

KAT

Mystery upon mystery. [looks at G]

GHOSTIE

Telling me.

EXT. CRETACEOUS - MASSIMO'S FARM - DAY

K,L,G leaning on fence. ENTER M on ET dino.

MASSIMO DINGO

Beats breaking rocks?

KAT

So glad you talked us round.

MASSIMO DINGO

Me? You came round first sunrise. Quicker than me [SEE younger MD gazing up at black spot in sky] Lost my return ticket years ago. Still wonder.

KAT

You'd go back?

MASSIMO DINGO

Kid myself no. Take a god wrench to tear me away [pats ET dino] But, aint enough, is it?

KAT

I'm happy here. God, yes, I am.



MASSIMO DINGO

Wait till you food shop. Won't be so dreamy.

LUCY

It's a holiday. Only special cos it's rare. I want to go back.

KAT

To what? Penny?

GHOSTIE

I would.

LUCY

[to G] You miss her?

GHOSTIE

She's my soul. Empty outside her. [produces redaction] She without me.

LUCY

[touches chest] Is she calling to us?

MASSIMO DINGO

Always. [same] I'd go, but I've got me limpets. No ship can sail with that extra weight.

KAT

Well I'm staying. After what I've been through and done, the world owes me. The quiet's stunning. [listens to nothing] No tv. No hammers. Life without rocks, inside them. I'll take it.

LUCY

You're leaving us?

KAT

She's not calling me. Never came back to us. Even now, this [LIGHTS hands] is to save her world. Not ours. Doesn't care, does she? Selfish. We all are, I suppose. Little bit. But, I'm not feeling it. Aliens want her, they can have her.

LUCY

It's more than that.

KAT

I can't go on, Lucy. My heart is a lump of clay.

LUCY

I know. You're so brave, my love.  
But we need Penny's gift. We-

K GRABS her.

KAT

This is our gift! This! Together in  
paradise. How many times do we have  
to earn it? Stay with me, please,  
love, stay with me. I can't leave.  
I can't.

LUCY

I can't stay.

KAT

Why? Why not? What can you do? One  
person against aliens destroyers?

LUCY

Got Ghostie.

KAT

The two of you? Doing what?

LUCY

Don't know. But we've got to try.

KAT

You're throwing your life away.  
Throwing away, this, us, all the  
good things you've ever wanted.  
Living with me in a world of  
dinosaurs. Living in the rocks,  
Lucy. We dreamed it together,  
remember?

LUCY

I'll come back. I promise. I love  
you, Katherine.

KAT

Never got Lost. Why so keen to  
leave the island? In Heaven,  
wanting to go home. Well, not me.  
You go in that thing, you never  
know if you'll come back. Not me,  
not for them. Not worth it.  
Couldn't repay me if they wanted.  
We earned this the first time,  
Lucy. Didn't come to us then, did  
it? It's here! It's here! I'm  
taking it. I can't not.

LUCY

I'll come back, Katherine. I'll  
come back. Here [hands K necklace]  
So I'll know where to find you.

K takes it.

KAT

Or I find you first.

K,L HUG tightly. K wrenches free, walks off.

MASSIMO DINGO

Just you and Ghostie? No one'll  
blame you for staying. No one'll  
know 'cept me, and Kat, and Penny  
Two. We can keep a secret.

LUCY

There's a chance, Massimo. One  
chance. If we can re-implant it,  
into her body. Her soul may reboot.

MASSIMO DINGO

Then what? Hope a brain fart will  
save you? Kat's right. Right on the  
button. Saving the world once is  
enough for one lifetime. Enjoy your  
paradise now. Let the world do its  
own turning. And enjoy the life you  
have here.

LUCY

You said the reality wasn't all  
peaches.

MASSIMO DINGO

When we're short of food. But  
you've got magic hands. Should  
pluck the groceries out the trees.  
No sweat. Fancy it? For Kat?

Redaction FLIES OUT of G's hands. SHOOTS off to forest.

GHOSTIE

[RACES after it] Can't leave  
without it!

MASSIMO DINGO

Let it go! Waitaminute! That's  
going to the Jackson Pollocks!  
What's it want there? [to L] C'mon.  
Up. [HOISTS L onto ET dino]

They RACE after G.

EXT. CRETACEOUS - FOREST - DAY

ETs grazing, FIGHTING. Ears twitch. Heads go up. Light BREAKS through trees. Redaction ENTERS. BEAMS into every head. GROWLS turn to MOOS. Redaction HOVERS above.

ENTER M,L on ET dino, and G. ETs STARE at them.

MASSIMO DINGO

Oh. Hi. Remember me? [re ET dino]  
Little Dingo? We were all mates  
once. The [re redaction] glowy  
thing, we need it back. Gotto go  
somewhere special. Understand? [ALL  
ETs NOD] [to L] Did they just nod?

G joins L, walk amongst ETs.

LUCY

My god. So peaceful. No threat,  
Massimo?

MASSIMO DINGO

Yeah, but not like this. They were  
still wild. These guys are, well,  
educated. [ETs NOD]. Stewth. Speak  
English too.

Redaction RESTS in G's hands.

GHOSTIE

They're coming with us.

MASSIMO DINGO

They are?

GHOSTIE

Penny's soul tells me.

MASSIMO DINGO

Right. Now what? Hit me with the  
next crazy twist. Do it quick, my  
marbles are going south.

EXT. CRETACEOUS - MASSIMO'S FARM - DAY

ET herd, dino herd MIXED. MD, L at head. WATCH mid-air  
whirlpool. G steps out.

GHOSTIE

You're not going to believe...  
They're gods. Simply gods.

MASSIMO DINGO

Making baconballs of brains. Who?  
Them?

GHOSTIE

Don't know. No. These are *massively* powerful. Lucy. Dingo. We know nothing. Fleas on a rocket.

MASSIMO DINGO

We got rockets.

GHOSTIE

Oil burners.

MASSIMO DINGO

What have they got?

GHOSTIE

You have to see.

MASSIMO DINGO

[steps back] Not keen thanks.

GHOSTIE

Your loss, Dingo. Ready, Lucy? Just the two of us for now. Lay the ground.

LUCY

[steps forward] This going to hurt?

GHOSTIE

Far from it. [to M] Bye. For now.

MASSIMO DINGO

Tread careful. Wend your way back.

L, G give thumbs up. Step into portal. VANISH.

MASSIMO DINGO

[to herd] Right. Cup of tea?

EXT. PYRAMID POWER CITY - PANORAMA - DAY

S.O. SYMPATHETIC hum. WAVES of violet/pink/blue/yellow mist AWASH landscape, GENTLY lapping white pyramids. MESH across sky caused by pyramid peaks SHOOTING/RECEIVING light beams ACROSS sky, BEYOND horizon. Interrupted by,

Floating megaliths, Tesla-fire sparking off pyramids, HUMANOID KINDLES in flying chariots, THOUSANDS of fountains and overhead waterways.

EXT. PYRAMID POWER CITY - STREET - CONTINUOUS

UNDER mist roof, sandstone pavement, coin JIGS. G, L EMERGE. L's hands LIT.

GHOSTIE

Won't need those. This is paradise.  
[L's hands normalise. G looks up]  
Where are they?

LUCY

The gods?

GHOSTIE

The invaders. Should be right here.

LUCY

They got lost?

GHOSTIE

How? [re coin] This dropped  
through. Straight down.

LUCY

You saw them? When you landed?

GHOSTIE

No. Miles up.

LUCY

Taking their time then.

GHOSTIE

Yes, but why?

LUCY

You mentioned gods?

ENERGY FLARE from ceiling touches ground. G reaches out,  
ABSORBS it. G becomes MULTI-COLOURED. WAVES hand over mouth.  
Original G's head POKES out of shoulder.

GHOSTIE

They have no words. Once again,  
I'll be your guide.

LUCY

No words? Thought they were clever.

GHOSTIE

Words are too slow for them. They  
speak in maths. Use symbols for  
speech. You've seen their language.

LUCY

Heiroglyphs?

GHOSTIE

And the rest. Clever eh?

LUCY

You understand them?

GHOSTIE  
They help a bit.

LUCY  
Could they help us?

GHOSTIE  
No. No. We're fossils now. Barely a bone left. Not worth digging up.

LUCY  
That's depressing. We destroy ourselves?

GHOSTIE  
They'll explain. Come.

L POCKETS coin. G HOLDS L's hand. They RISE into roof.

EXT. PYRAMID POWER CITY - CONTINUOUS

G, L FLY through clouds.

EXT. CRETACEOUS - MASSIMO'S FARM - NIGHT

Dinos asleep. ETs AWAKE, FACE farm. Eyes GLOW.

INT. CRETACEOUS - MASSIMO'S FARM - BEDROOM - NIGHT

MD asleep in SAME GLOW. RESTLESS.

FLASHBACK: MD in JAWS of ET monsters.

MD wakes in FRIGHT. Checks body.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Bloody odd. Not a mark on me.

EXT. CRETACEOUS - MASSIMO'S FARM - NIGHT

MD running hands over dinos, asleep. ETs not glowing.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Or on my dynamos. So crazy a time,  
never stopped to think. [to ETs] Is  
there a reason? [ETs NOD] Any more  
than that?

ETs WALK to portal site.

MASSIMO DINGO  
I go after them?

ETs roll muzzles widely, covering ALL dinos.

MASSIMO DINGO  
 Musketeers are we? Why do I feel  
 we're part of a grand plan?

EXT. PYRAMID POWER CITY - PYRAMID PALACE - DAY

G, L alight. L SHIELDS eyes from GLARE off white walls. Great golden door LIFTS, GLIDES open. G lifts L.

LUCY  
 No. Can I walk? Please.

G, L walk in.

INT. PYRAMID POWER CITY - PYRAMID PALACE - CONTINUOUS

CROWDS of Egyptian royals FILL hallway, exchanging BALLS OF FIRE. G, L ENTER. IGNORED.

LUCY  
 Hello? Erm, here. Hello? [to G] Why  
 are they being so rude?

GHOSTIE  
 They're not real.

LUCY  
 I can see them.

GHOSTIE  
 Allow me. [SHARP glow from HOST-G]  
 Well, not me. Our host.

S.O. LOW HUM as 'Ghostie' BRIGHTENS. Royals RETRACT like stacks of cards into walls. Become moving 3D alfrescos.

LUCY  
 What's the purpose of them?

GHOSTIE  
 They are maths equations. Generate  
 power for the complex. You saw the  
 pyramids. Their power source.

LUCY  
 Is this an engine? ["Yes"] Anywhere  
 to sit down?

GHOSTIE  
 No chairs in this world.

L slumps to ground. Head up, she SEES giant FLOATING slabs of white limestone SHIFT like Rubik's cubes without hands. Will 'o' wisps of colour transport from slab to slab. S.O. Ceiling HUM louder, LOUDER.



GHOSTIE

Incoming. ["Incoming?"] We are visitors being greeted. Best behaviour, Lucy.

LUCY

Mind if I turn green first?

GHOSTIE

Just remember your graces.

LUCY

First day at nursery. Comes flooding back.

Shafts of white light PENETRATE ceiling, SOLIDIFY. Become thin, narrow, stiff CASES of arms, legs, and high columned heads. L stands. G's host DEPARTS from G, leaves her floating, ENCIRCLES kindle cases. NB: when G talks, spectre lights up.

GHOSTIE

*GREETINGS. [L STARTS] DO NOT BE AFRAID. WE HAVE NO USE OF WORDS.*

LUCY

Could've warned me. I know how Dingo feels, his world going crazy. [deep breaths] No words? But...

GHOSTIE

*GHOSTIE IS OUR CONDUIT. WE SPEAK THROUGH HER. YOU HAVE COME FOR YOUR FRIEND? SHE HAS NOT ARRIVED.*

LUCY

I don't know why I'm here. We think we can save her.

L produces coin, G pulls out redaction.

GHOSTIE

*A SOUL. IN YOUR HAND. NOT POSSIBLE.*

LUCY

If only. She turned evil without it.

GHOSTIE

*YES OF COURSE.*

LUCY

She's got to have it back.

GHOSTIE

*YOU SAY SHE?*

LUCY

Human. Like me. At least she was.

Redaction FLOATS to humanoid kindles, glows BRIGHT.

GHOSTIE

*THE LOST ONE. THEY FOUND HER.*

LUCY

The Librarians did, yes, but  
they're bad, things. Caused mayhem  
in our time. Surely not you?

GHOSTIE

*THIS TELLS WHY. POWER TO REDACT IS  
FORBIDDEN. AN OUTSIDE INFLUENCE?*

LUCY

Gideon Vyste. Evil old fart with  
messianic complex. He'll be the  
one. Not a good deed to his name.

GHOSTIE

*REMARKABLE. WE ARE GRATEFUL. YOU  
WISH TO GO HOME?*

LUCY

Haven't got one. Your whatnots blew  
it up. It's gone. They're gone.  
Come to think of it. Only me left.  
[G coughs] Just me and my ghost.

GHOSTIE

*YOU WISH TO STAY?*

LUCY

Don't think I'll fit in somehow.  
Penny might. If we can fix her.

GHOSTIE

*INDEED. YOU SAY SHE IS EXPECTED?*

LUCY

She's here. She must be.

GHOSTIE

*SHE HAS MADE NO CONTACT.*

LUCY

She won't knock on your door. She  
brings an ill wind. Meant to be too  
intelligent to destroy life. But  
they've taken a dark path. Look at  
the Aztecs and Incas. They weren't  
the civilized ones we took them for  
either.

GHOSTIE  
*WE HAVE NO RECORD OF YOUR RACES.*

LUCY  
 No you wouldn't. Not missing much.  
 Pretenders like Penny. They all  
 were. You were believed lost.

GHOSTIE  
*LOST?*

LUCY  
 Not even existing. But *some*  
 believed in you, and grieved at  
 your destruction.

GHOSTIE  
*RAINS OF ICE AND FIRE. NOT  
 COMPLETELY DESTROYED ALAS.*

LUCY  
 Forever a marvel. You think you're  
 out of danger?

GHOSTIE  
*DANGER? FROM OUR VAGABONDS?*

LUCY  
 They're not alone. They have  
 firepower. *Alien* power. It spreads,  
 germinates, mutates people into  
 them. Wiping us out, we couldn't  
 stop it. The same could happen  
 here.

GHOSTIE  
*WE CANNOT BE HARMED.*

LUCY  
 You can't be sure. You can't deny  
 there's a disaster above, not  
 without looking. Another  
 catastrophe. You can't let it  
 destroy you, not a second time. At  
 least look! And [reaches for  
 redaction] we'll need that. For  
 Penny. If we can save her soul, we  
 can save all of us. Please?

Redaction FLOATS BACK to L. G REPLANTS it in coin. L POCKETS  
 coin.

LUCY  
 Thank you. She finds a way. When  
 she cares.

Humanoid Kindles DISSOLVE into light, RETURN to ceiling.  
 Spectre returns to G. Host-G STANDS on solid ground.

EXT. PYRAMID POWER CITY - PANORAMA - CONTINUOUS

Pyramid peaks turn UPWARD, ROTATE.

PAN UP: High up, SWARM of ET craft SOLIDIFY, BLACKEN. DROP one by one.

Pyramid rays FIRE at craft. HALT them in descent. SHAKEN, they UNFOLD, TENTICULAR, WRIGGLING past rays, CONTINUE FALLING. Make black marks ENTERING mists.

Pyramids send PULSES of energy across HEAVENS, over HORIZONS.

Black marks SPREAD. Pulses become FRENETIC.

INT. PYRAMID POWER CITY - PYRAMID PALACE - CONTINUOUS

'Egyptians' with GOD-HEADS file out of walls. GROW to GIANTS. Hands fill with fire balls. Gold door slab LIFTS, OPENS. God-heads GLIDE OUT.

L, G walk behind.

LUCY

Must say, didn't have that.

GHOSTIE

Think we stand an earthlings?

EXIT

EXT. PYRAMID POWER CITY - STREET - CONTINUOUS

L,G ENTER, see panoramic battle as fights CLEAR mists. Gods firing FREEZE ETs. ETs rapidly reproduce.

LUCY

There's no we, Ghostie. It's their fight now. We lost ours [looks up, SEES LIBS, watching, SEES P] That's our worry. Did we lose her or was she never with us? Staring me in the face for years.

GHOSTIE

You want her back, Lucy?

LUCY

[P LOOKS at L] No. She gave up too easily. Should be offended. But feel nothing. Nothing to save. As a human. As a god, we've got to fill her heart. Or we're all going to die. Our world and this one. Your host help us?

GHOSTIE

Says yes. Whatever comes of this, Lucy. I'm not leaving. I'm not an empty hole any more. These sentiments fill my heart. And my shoes. [STAMPS ground] Don't actually like being a ghost, you know. The frustration of not being there is too much. In this form, with this host, I can *touch*. [SCRATCHES NOSE] I've got *hands*. I feel alive, Lucy. No going back for me [re upward] Only up. Can't go to a party without a bottle. Well, this is my bottle [produces redaction] Return her soul, and they'll let me in.

LUCY

Think she'll care?

GHOSTIE

Not down to us. Penny. Her last chance.

LUCY

And ours.

ETs LOSE ground. SPRAY thorns at gods. Thorns BOUNCE OFF. ETs fight 'hand to hand' with gods. Libs/P fly to TOP of pyramid.

LUCY

There's our gatecrashers. Time to do our own crashing.

G,L RISE UP pyramid.

GHOSTIE

What are we going to do?

LUCY

Don't know actually. You've got the coin?

GHOSTIE

No, you've got it.

LUCY

What? Oh yes. Might go crazy soon, if that's okay? If only Kat and Dingo were here.

GHOSTIE

Let me have it.

LUCY

The coin'll pass through you.

GHOSTIE

With my host I can hold my own.  
Give me the honour, Lucy. I owe it  
to my other self.

Libs/P HOVER over peak, EXTRACT energy from pulses, RAISE  
hands toward battle field. ETs GROW to COLOSSAL size.

Gods PICKED UP, SCATTERED. Continue fight.

Around battlefield, ET crafts FIRE on buildings.

LIBRARIAN

All to plan, Gatehead. All to plan.

CUT TO high above. ET mothership.

INT. ALIEN WORLD - THRONE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Branches lining roof/wall/floor WRITHE. S.O WHINE converts to  
SCREAM. On throne, GV REFORMS, decrepit, wheezing, bent.

GIDEON VYSTE

Betrayed by every race. Alone,  
vengeful, what fate do you call  
that? If you are the gods, you will  
feel immortal rage. I'll etch my  
wrath into your megalithic  
pomposity. Librarians, fear me!  
Your lesson will last for eternity!

EXT. PYRAMID POWER CITY - PYRAMID PALACE - CONTINUOUS

G, L RISE UP to Libs/P. G holds coin, REDACTION protruding  
like comet's tail, POISED to THROW.

PENNY

[turns] Drop it or I drop you.

GHOSTIE

I'm sorry, whoever you are. But I  
want my old Penny back. This can't  
go on!

About to THROW, P HURLS G/coin down side of pyramid. L FALLS,  
HELD UP by P.

PENNY

Look at me, you. Curio. I cared for  
you once?

LUCY

You never cared.

PENNY

You never knew me.

LUCY

We cared. We gave you fostering, a second home, baby dinos. To help you *mend* from trauma. We fell for you, and our care fell off you like rocks down a mountain. Can't even believe you now. How? There was no trauma. No one broke you, did they? You weren't even touched. Not sure who you lied to. Yourself, us, or everyone. [TWISTED in PAIN] You're right. You were never human. Just born this way. Now look at you. Gideon Vyste is more human than you. He only hated humans. You. You hate the gods.

PENNY

Rocks down a mountain?

LUCY

What?

PENNY

How you fell. Down a mountain. Try a pyramid.

P shoos L away. L TOPPLES down slope. P SEES ETs GAINING over gods. Buildings DESTROYED by bombardment.

Sky pulses RETURN over horizon to pyramids.

PENNY

Ah. The cavalry are coming. Good.

CUT TO G/host CARRY L to ground, battered, scraped, limp.

LUCY

What's happening?

GHOSTIE

They built a Dyson sphere. Energy field covers the Earth. Can travel like whalesong in seconds. Around the world, they heard our S.O.S. The Civils are coming. From everywhere. Penny can't win. I dropped the coin.

LUCY

Doesn't matter, does it? Can't get near her.

GHOSTIE

Should've thrown it, not talked about it. Played fair rules for old Penny. Silly of me.

Got Vysted like Massimo, trusting  
us not to cheat. Lesson learned.  
Where is it?

L sat up, Host-G SCOUR ground, WAFTING low mist aside.

CUT TO great light-shafts home-in from all corners of sky,  
SOLIDIFY into kindle humanoids, as BIG as colossal ETs. They  
FIGHT. BLAST ETs. TEAR them up. Gods RECOVER, REJOIN. ETs  
SCATTER thorns, quickly SPROUT.

Libs/P WATCH atop pyramid. Their dark chests turn BLACK,  
SPREAD like weeds to pyramid crown. SINK over slopes, turn  
white pyramid MURKY GREEN.

LUCY

What are they up to? Would think  
Gideon Vyste's doing. His kind of  
scheming. But he's, well, Vysted.  
Least, I hope he is. Couldn't take  
this double barrelled.

S.O. BOOM from great height. L SEES speck miles up.

LUCY

Oh no. It is double whammied. [RUNS  
into pyramid hall]

INT. PYRAMID POWER CITY - PYRAMID PALACE - CONTINUOUS

LUCY

[ENTERS] He's here! He's here!  
Vyste is here!

Queen DETACHES from wall, walks over. BOWS. FIREBALL leaves  
hand, DARTS to roof.

Pyramid RUMBLES. HIGH intensity. Wall LIGHTS UP.

L SEES pictogram of laser SHOT from peak, DESTROYING comet.

LUCY

Oh. Phew. You know what you're  
doing. Of course you do. [roof  
DARKENS to murky green] What's  
that? No! You can't let them!

Pyramid SHUTS DOWN. DARKNESS.

LUCY

Oh crumbs. We're jiggered.

GIDEON VYSTE O.S.

You think so? Allow me to introduce  
you to the meaning of words.



LUCY  
Him! Will he never die? [EXITS]

EXT. PYRAMID POWER CITY - PANORAMA - CONTINUOUS

L runs out. SCANS sky. SEES ET spacecraft HOVER outside mesh.

LUCY  
Can only be. What's he doing now?

ET spacecraft RISES sharply to a SPECK.

CUT TO Host-G search close to gods/ETs locked in fight.

GHOSTIE  
Where is it? We're finished without  
it.

Nearby god STEPS on coin. In FLASH, all CONNECTED gods/ETs  
VANISH into coin.

GHOSTIE  
Oh. There it is.

EXT. EARTH - CONTINUOUS

ET craft RISES into outer space. AIMS down. REVS.

GIDEON VYSTE O.S.  
Now you are mine! All mine! Let he  
who survives call the world his!  
Shotgun! Dynamite! Catastrophe!

Craft HEADS for EARTH.

INT. ALIEN WORLD - THRONE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

G-force WRENCHES GV off his throne to spreadeagle across  
ceiling.

GIDEON VYSTE  
Dignity be damned! I'm finally  
winning!

EXT. PYRAMID POWER CITY - CONTINUOUS

Host-G hold coin.

Pyramid Palace peak STRUGGLES to move. 'Comet' APPEARS.

LUCY  
We're dead. He's won. This time  
he's won.

HOST  
*FEAR NOT. WE HAVE A PLAN B.*

LUCY  
 Oh you've learnt words.

LASERS from every working pyramid and corner of sky enforce  
 DYSON SHIELD. ET craft ROARS CLOSER.

INT. ALIEN WORLD - THRONE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

GIDEON VYSTE  
 No! What is this? Why am I cursed?  
 Why, gods, why? I always hated y-!

EXT. PYRAMID POWER CITY - CONTINUOUS

ET craft BLASTS into SMITHEREENS on contact.

LUCY  
 Plan B? Your plan B is a Dyson  
 Sphere? That's me done, I'm green.  
 I'm officially green. What about  
 the invaders?

HOST  
 Marvel at us, Lucy. We prepare for  
 all potentialities.

Coin RATTLES in hand. Host-G TOSSES it to L.

HOST  
*I'D THROW THAT A GREAT DISTANCE IF  
 I WERE YOU.*

LUCY  
 Can't you?

HOST  
*ONE SKILL AT A TIME. EVEN FOR US.*

L THROWS coin clear. Portal IRRUPTS from it. L KNEELS.  
 Redaction BURSTS out, HOVERS.

LUCY  
 What next? My knees have gone.

MD riding ET dino, herds AND gods/ETs CHARGE OUT. KAT walks  
 out behind.

LUCY  
 Massimo? Dinosaurs? Gods? Aliens?  
 Kat?

MASSIMO DINGO

Good day, Lucy. Ghostie. Heard you wanted extra muscle. Watch this.

MD WHISTLES. ET-herd MOVES to battlefield edge, redaction above. Their eyes GLOW. ETs STOP fighting, black DRAINS AWAY like oil, revealing bright colours. Gods stand back.

LUCY

What's going on?

MASSIMO DINGO

Magic, love. Pure magic. We're never meant to fight. Like wasps and bees we just want to get on.

LUCY

Wasps, bees?

MASSIMO DINGO

Sure. Only sting when scared. No fear, no sting.

MS dismounts, helps L up. They walk to G/H.

MASSIMO DINGO

So, what happened to our Ghostie?  
[pats G/H's shoulder]

GHOSTIE

It's not over yet, Massimo.

MASSIMO DINGO

Looks it to me.

Host-G POINT to top of Pyramid Palace. GIANT Libs/P GLARE down.

PENNY

You dare interfere?

MASSIMO DINGO

Oh, hi Pens. Looking good.

P FIRES at them. They tumble backward. DRENCHED in mist. MD stands, unhurt, YOUNG. Dinos REVERTED to BABIES. MD checks himself.

MASSIMO DINGO

Blow me. What did you do?

PENNY

I did nothing. I'm highly offended.  
No talisman will save you now.

P FIRES into peak. Mould SPREADS to ground, filaments ROVE to great height. Redaction DIVES into coin. ET-herd PANIC. ETs/gods TURN as ONE to pyramid.

ET dino PICKS UP coin in mouth. DROPS it at L's feet.

LUCY  
For me? [holds it]

Filaments form into COLOSSAL warriors. Libs/P float down behind them. Walk through.

PENNY  
The reckoning is upon you. Thought yourself Vysted? He merely shows what's next.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Why are you doing this, Penny?  
Can't you stop? Remember the love?

PENNY  
There is no love in power. We dominate. We are Conquistadores.

LUCY  
You were never like this. You've got to come back to us, before it's too late.

PENNY  
Too late? The tide is high. Nothing is late, Lucy. Forgive me, but I can't see what I saw in you.

LUCY  
Same here, but I'm sadder.

PENNY  
Yes, you are. Now, clear the decks.

LUCY  
This world is beautiful. We can't let you.

PENNY  
Wasn't a request.

Colossal Filaments SWEEP AWAY ET-herd. K CHASES after them.

Gods FIRE on CFs. ETs SPRAY thorns. Libs SHRINK ETs to NORMAL size. CFs, UNHARMED, STAMP on them

P CLOSES pyramid door. Gods FREEZE.

Thorns GROW inside CFs. CFs TEAR some out. COLLAPSE when L BLASTS them.

Libs/P rise above CFs. Shoot at ETs. ET firepower can't reach their altitude. ETs nearly WIPED OUT.

L/P turn to ET-herd. Kat HOLDS closest.

KAT

Hold together! Hold together!

They LINK UP, she STRAINS, they VANISH into rock. AVOID barrage.

Host-G FIRE at L/P from behind statue.

MD helps L onto ET-dino.

MASSIMO DINGO

What can we do? We're slaughtered.

LUCY

Safety in the pyramid!

MASSIMO DINGO

It's shut, love!

LUCY

I can open it. Think I know where our powers come from. Ghostie!

Host-G RUN to them. G LEAVES Host, DIVES into coin held out by L. Host JUMPS on ET-dino's tail.

They/baby dinos RACE to gold door, H SHOOTS from rear.

L/P FINISH OFF ETs, SHATTER frozen gods. TURN on heroes.

PENNY

Not forgotton you, Lucy dear.

H DEFLECTS Lib fire, L RAISES door to one side. They RUN IN. CLOSE door.

PENNY

Think I need doors?

P ALIGHTS at pyramid. SCOOPS AWAY outer casing with HAND.

PENNY

Just dropping in.

Dyson Sphere, now cleansed of debris, RUMBLES.

PENNY

Hey ho, what next?

Heavenly light CHUNNELS into pyramid, DISSOLVES mould.

Libs can't BUDGE door. Light CONSUMES them.

PENNY

Wait! No!

P scoops FASTER into chamber, SCOLDED by light, DIVES IN.

PENNY  
Let. Me. In!

INT. PYRAMID POWER CITY - PYRAMID PALACE - CONTINUOUS

P brushes off burns.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Everywhere you go. [re P's hole]

P's hovering hand SEALS hole.

PENNY  
Better?

MASSIMO DINGO  
And yourself?

PENNY  
I am complete where I am born.

LUCY  
Redaction is forbidden here. If you  
can't change, you can't stay.

PENNY  
Oh I'm staying. Can't you see my  
changes?

P THROWS image on wall, SQUASHING heiroglyph people, showing  
DESTRUCTION outside.

LUCY  
And that's you?

PENNY  
Making the world mine.

LUCY  
You're a monster. Why do life's  
lessons always hurt?

PENNY  
Learning is not pain. If you're a  
librarian. Behold.

P OPENS herself. Millions of DARK light-books fly out. L,  
Host-G swat them away. MD, baby dinos ABSORB them.

MASSIMO DINGO  
What next? Last straw. Tell you,  
last straw.

MD, baby dinos gain muscle, meanness, LIB-LIGHT GROWTH.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Why did I bother with you? Knew you  
were cheating.

MD, baby dinos, growing in brightness, ADVANCE on P.

PENNY  
What? No! Not possible!

MASSIMO DINGO  
It's over. So's our patience.  
Putting a lid on this Pandora. You  
were no Penelope. Come here.

P SHOOTS them. UNHURT, they CORNER her. She SCRABBLES at  
wall.

HOST  
*NOT IN HERE, GATEHEAD. OUR POWER  
LIES WITHIN.*

L RUNS UP dino tail close to MD. She holds COIN.

LUCY  
Ghostie! Are you ready?

G EXITS Host, FLIES to L, DRAWS OUT redaction, HURLS it at P.  
It FLOATS outside her.

GHOSTIE  
Not working! She's too far gone!

PENNY  
I'm not for changing. I'm for  
ruling. Why did we choose Gideon  
Vyste - he knew the pages to tear  
out!

P EXPANDS, PUSHING BACK MD, baby dinos. Walls TREMBLE.

HOST  
*NOT POSSIBLE.*

PENNY  
Fear me! Fear me! I am your god!

LUCY  
Ghostie! What can we do?

GHOSTIE  
My bottle. More than I thought it  
would be. Goodbye, Lucy. Had to be.

LUCY  
No, Ghostie, no!

G DIVES THROUGH redaction into P, taking it with her. P's body SWALLOWS them. She SCREAMS/CURDLES. All thrown books SUCK BACK into her. She SHRINKS midair. VANISHES. Pulse RIPPLES OUT, THROWS everyone off their feet.

MD, dinos RESTORED. Bruce dino NUZZLES MD.

MASSIMO DINGO

It over yet? You still you?  
['Hurrrumph!"] Don't change, me old  
mucker. Stay as you are. Unless  
you're a dungheap. You a dungheap?

Old Bruce shakes, "No".

MASSIMO DINGO

Thought not. Road to ruin for  
dungheaps. Finding yourself. Make  
sense?

Old Bruce shakes, "No". Nudges MD onto feet. Dinos recover.  
Host helps L up.

LUCY

Is it over? Did we fail?

HOST

Faraway from failure. All was  
foreseen.

LUCY

You knew this would happen?

HOST

It is written. Let me show.

Walled heiroglyph diorama becomes LIVING mobile around them.  
Moving image of comet deflected by Dyson Sphere, replaced by  
battle of gods, dinos, ETs, Librarians. ETs glow with colour.  
Libs dissolve in light. P is SUPERNOVA of books. G ENTERS P.  
Supernova CONDENSES into star. Star VANISHES. ETs left  
standing.

LUCY

Ghostie gone? She was good Penny.

MASSIMO DINGO

But those ETs are toast!

HOST

Come.

Door OPENS. L, MD, H EXIT.



EXT. PYRAMID POWER CITY - PANORAMA - CONTINUOUS

Pyramid peaks PULSE. Mist RECLAIMS grounds. Kindle humanoids REPAIR buildings with invisible power. Out of prone CFs, ET saplings BRANCH UP, GREEN as CFs. Gods REBUILT, WALK to pyramid.

L,MD,H manoeuvre through oncoming crowd of gods.

MASSIMO DINGO

Strewth.

LUCY

[looks around] No librarians, no carnage, debris. No reminder. Nothing. How clever are you?

HOST

We live in a dream where we belong. All is written, all is right. Massimo's dungheap allegory is correct. Confused but correct. All can be saved. Following the right path. Penny, you say?

LUCY/MASSIMO

Yes.

HOST

Behold. [points to pulses] Not lost, not to anyone or any time.

L,MD SEE imprint of P in Dyson Sphere ZIP across horizon.

HOST

She is home.

MASSIMO DINGO

Librarians?

HOST

All around you. There is no death in heaven. Heaven is for living.

LUCY

And Kat?

HOST

That is your action, Lucy.

LUCY

Me? What can I do? She could be anywhere.

HOST

You have a connection beyond the heart, Mrs Kitson. [beat] MRS Kitson. ["Right"]

On pyramid face, H produces image of geological strata.  
Between top layer and black line, gold light FLICKERS.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Your wedding ring, you daft love!

LUCY  
[staring at gold ring] Oh my god!  
We forged it from a single ingot!  
[concentrates on ring. It THROBS]  
We're not lost. [points at black  
line] But what's that? I've seen it  
before.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Strewth. Another strike.

HOST  
One thing at a time, my friends.  
First, save your wife, Lucy, and  
Massimo's curious herd. Then we'll  
discuss saving your people.

LUCY  
[rechecks black line] When is this?

HOST  
I regret to say, in your time.

LUCY  
Can't be. We scan for meteors and  
comets, we have extra-planetary  
missiles. We're protected! Aren't  
we?

HOST  
You are a lost civilisation. We  
have no records of your existence.  
We can only read your rocks. As you  
do ours. The black mat indicates  
catastrophe. What can we say?

LUCY  
Well. Why don't we?

MASSIMO DINGO  
We'll have to find out, Luce mate.  
And put a bung on it.

LUCY  
Yes. Well [to H] Thank you. Have to  
go now. Help us back?

HOST  
Of course. Kat first, then home.

LUCY  
Yes, erm, yes okay.

L walks to spot K vanished. MD, baby dinos, Bruce follow.

LUCY  
Here, wasn't it?

MASSIMO DINGO  
Reckon so.

L looks at reconstruction of damaged city. Megaliths moved on air, MELTED, SLOTTED in to neighbouring blocks SEAMLESSLY. ETs BLOOM out of Colossal Filaments like flowers. Waterfalls RESTART. From distance, Kindle chariots DISPOSE of surviving ET battle crafts. Pulses FIRE in/out of pyramid peaks.

LUCY  
Magicians. You're magicians.

HOST  
And so are you.

L's LEFT hand lights up. She PUSHES it into ground. Rummages.

LUCY  
Don't ask me how, but...ah!

L PULLS OUT K holding her hand. Wedding rings AGLOW.

LUCY  
Hi. Been gone long?

KAT  
Long enough to miss you like crazy.

They HUG/KISS. MD checks his shoes, distant objects.

HOST  
One more thing, Mrs Kitson, Massimo Dingo. Before you go.

H WAVES arm in air. Pulses FILL sky, waterfalls shoot HIGH, mist WHIRLS, LIFTS/TILTS THEM to see P/G in Dyson mesh WAVING/BLOWING KISSES. MD salutes, kindly.

MASSIMO DINGO  
Every mucker a winner. [to H] Top of the pops, you kind genius. Not sure you needed us, but we sure needed you. Million thanks.

HOST  
Oh you are needed, Massimo. Don't forget your mission.

KAT  
Mission? What's he mean?

LUCY  
Explain later. Our time to go,  
Host?

HOST  
Indeed. Farewell.

MASSIMO DINGO  
T'ra. Sound as a-

L,K,MD baby dinos, Bruce VANISH.

Panorama resettles. Host walks to geomap on pyramid. Touches  
far end of black mat AND WIPES IT OFF THE SCREEN. Geomap  
remains with NO black line.

HOST  
Long may you live. You have eons of  
time.

Host walks away. Geomap plinks off.

END