

Return to Earth

by

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Second Draft

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FADE IN:

EXT. MOON - LUNAR DAY

The moon in all its glory.

In the far distance the Earth, serene in the sky. Upside down.

In the foreground, a man drives a moon rover away from a small dome-shaped moonbase.

Below a single long window, the word PHARMATECH painted on it.

A Union Jack hangs nearby. Other Moon rovers and lunar exploration vehicles are parked.

The man follows a well worn route away from the base.

He passes through a much larger and more elaborate moonbase complex, with many large buildings.

This moonbase town is deserted. American flags hangs limp on their poles. There are no other vehicles or equipment. Lander pads are empty. They've shipped out.

The rover carries on over a ridge, past two more large moonbases.

The first signposted with a Chinese flag, the second with the Indian flag.

Both equally deserted.

The driver carries on out into open country, past a signpost reads 'Malapert: 15KM'.

In the distance the tall form of Malapert mountain looms large, the roadway stretches away towards it.

The driver slows down and consults a satnav on his dashboard.

He turns off the road and heads across virgin lunar dust.

INT. BOTANICAL GARDEN - DAY

A lush garden.

Water drips from the rich green plants. A fine mist hangs in the air.

A small frog lands on a leaf.

A hand pushes aside some leaves and reaches out to pick up the frog. The hand belongs to IZZY, a scientist in her late 20s.

She clutches the frog close to her and scolds it under her breath as she walks back through the garden which soon gives way to a laboratory area.

She places the frog back into a small glass cage and gives it some food.

Lost in thought, Izzy moves back through to a desk and starts to write in a journal.

The sound of distant banging makes her look up. She rolls her eyes and continues to write.

RAOUL enters, tall, dark and athletic. In the low gravity he almost floats over to her.

He leans over and kisses her tenderly on the neck. She squirms and giggles, and pulls away from him.

He chases her and again she resists, still trying to write.

He smiles and goes for a third attempt. Izzy can't resist. She twists to return the kiss.

EXT. THE MOON - LUNAR DAY

A sharp metal pick smashes into a rock face.

EDWIN (LATE 20's), decked out in his moonwalking suit, collects the fragments of rocks he has just dislodged and inspects them.

Not what he's looking for.

He stands and strikes the rock again.

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM. - DAY

The room is deserted. A bank of monitors with a whole range of readouts flicker to themselves.

One display has an image of the surface of the sun, huge coronal masses twist and dance on the surface.

A red warning graphic appears.

The sound of banging continues, louder in here.

INT. SAM'S LAB - DAY

SAM, an unfit looking man in his 40's, deposits goo into a petri dish, his face obscured by breathing equipment, eyes hidden behind safety goggles.

The sound of banging and hammering causes him to look up.

With an irked shake of the head he returns his attention to his goo.

EXT. THE MOON - LUNAR DAY

Edwin inspects more rocks. He's found something.

He looks up at the seam of rock he's just uncovered.

He hacks away at more rock.

The silver pick flashes in the sunlight.

INT. GENERATOR ROOM - DAY

BANG! A silver wrench swings through billowing steam to strike a pipe.

Three final strikes - BANG! BANG! BANG! - and the steam dies away to reveal GARRICK, an efficient looking engineer in his early forties.

Garrick turns to another man, TOM, slightly younger than Garrick but with an uniform that speaks of authority, stood nearby, arms folded, watching.

Garrick hold the up the wrench with a triumphant flourish and bows.

Tom shakes his head and laughs.

They bounce back up a rampway.

In the centre of the room, a tall and imposing generator sits alone in the darkened room, glowing, quiet, working.

A row of circular lights flicker between blue and green, the heartbeat of the moonbase.

INT. BOTANICAL GARDEN - DAY

Through the Moonbase's only window, the Earth hangs serene in the sky.

Raoul and Izzy lay beneath the plants and look up at view through the window. They are in a state of semi-dress.

Izzy snuggles closer to Raoul, happy.

The door of the office beyond is rattled.

SAM (V.O.)

Izzy!?

Izzy shuts her eyes, tries to ignore it.

SAM (V.O.)

Izzy!

IZZY

Yes?

SAM (V.O.)

Seen Raoul?

Izzy looks at Raoul, he puts his finger to his lips.

IZZY

No.

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

SAM

Well, if you do, let him know one of his little alarms is going off.

IZZY (O.S.)

OK.

Sam shakes his head in frustration and walks away through the door opposite.

The door shuts to reveal the Pharmatech logo again.

INT. BOTANICAL GARDEN - DAY

Raoul zips up his suit.

He pecks Izzy on the cheek.

RAOUL  
Our little secret?

IZZY  
Get out of here!

RAOUL  
What happens on the moon...

IZZY  
Go!

RAOUL  
You'd be lost without me.

IZZY  
I'd survive.

Raoul bounds from the room.

Izzy's face drops. She sighs.

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - DAY

The sun's surface boils on a screen.

Tom and Raoul watch the solar activity.

A huge flare erupts and joins with a second one. The scene pauses.

RAOUL  
There... a reconnection. Third  
one. Any thing from this region  
would come straight at us.

TOM  
Big?

Raoul nods.

TOM (CONT'D)  
How soon?

RAOUL  
Not long, couple of hours at  
most.

TOM  
Keep watching, I'll speak to  
Mission Control.

INT. CAPTAIN'S OFFICE - DAY

ADMIRAL BEECHING, an older man in a smart suit, on a screen in front of Tom.

ADMIRAL BEECHING  
This is terribly embarrassing,  
Tom. I can only apologise -

TOM  
Is no-one watching HALO or  
STEREO?

Admiral Beeching shuffles in his chair.

ADMIRAL BEECHING  
We have... staffing issues.

TOM  
We'll have to lock down.

ADMIRAL BEECHING  
Phar... Sam won't like it. He  
needs to be in contact with his  
lab.

TOM  
It can wait.

Beeching is nervous, but realises Tom has no choice.

ADMIRAL BEECHING  
Do as you see fit, but restrict  
lock down to a minimum, I don't  
wants Sam's work hampered.

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - DAY

Raoul stares wide eyed.

The screen shows a massive flare erupting from the Sun.

RAOUL  
CAPTAIN!

Tom bounces into the room.

He sees the screen.

TOM  
Is Edwin back?

EXT. THE MOON - LUNAR DAY

Edwin collects up the rock fragments and puts them in his bag.

He takes up his pick ready to hack again. A voice crackles into his helmet.

RAOUL (V.O.)  
Edwin - where are you?

EDWIN  
2 miles southeast of Malapert.

RAOUL (V.O.)  
You need to get back here now.  
Solar flare.

EDWIN  
Ah Jeez.

The pick slots into it's holster.

Edwin lopes back towards the lunar rover.

INT. AIRLOCK - DAY

Garrick and Tom suit up.

Raoul helps Garrick with his helmet.

TOM  
How long?

RAOUL  
Five minutes.

TOM  
Edwin on his way back?

RAOUL  
I hope so.

Raoul locks Tom's helmet in place and steps back out of the airlock. The door slides shut between them.

Tom pulls the lever to start depressurisation.

EXT. THE MOON - LUNAR DAY

Edwin's rover tumbles across the lunar landscape, retracing his path back to the base.



EXT. THE MOON - LUNAR DAY

Outside the base Garrick and Tom park the other rovers in large crates that serve as garages.

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - DAY

Raoul looks at the screen which shows the path of the flare. It's getting close.

RAOUL  
Two minutes, Captain.

He stabs a button.

RAOUL (CONT'D)  
Edwin. How long?

A stab of static bursts through, Edwin is barely audible.

EDWIN (V.O.)  
Just coming along... way... I...  
be long.

EXT. THE MOON - LUNAR DAY

Edwin drives recklessly fast.

The rover bounces over rocks, careening between outcrops and along the edges of craters.

He races along the top of a ridge but mis-times a turning. He strikes a rock, bounces sideways.

The rover topples, rolls down a steep slope and lands upside down, trapping Edwin.

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - DAY

RAOUL  
Where is he?

Raoul clicks on some windows on his desktop, bringing to the front a view from Edwin's rover.

It takes Raoul a second or two to realise the view is upside down.

RAOUL (CONT'D)  
Ah, no...



RAOUL (V.O.)  
Thirty seconds, sir.

TOM  
OK, nearly there. Izzy?

IZZY (V.O.)  
Sir?

TOM  
How long can I stay out in it?

There is a slight pause. Static crackles over Izzy's voice.

IZZY (V.O.)  
... than 30 seconds. It's very powerful... get Edwin to safety as quick as you can.

RAOUL (V.O.)  
Sir, now!

As the first invisible rays of the solar storm hit, the lights flicker in the cabin, power levels drop.

RAOUL  
Sir? ...you hear me?

The Hex lurches, Tom struggles to keep it going in a straight line.

The sound of the motors regulate themselves.

TOM  
I'm good.

EXT. THE MOON - LUNAR DAY

Edwin lies trapped under his rover.

The Hex lurches into view.

INT. HEX - LUNAR DAY

Tom struggles to keep the Hex going. He pulls up alongside Edwin and his stricken vehicle.

On the screen Edwin lies motionless beneath his rover.

TOM  
Thirty seconds...

He pauses for a moment to ready himself, and then, in one move he opens the hatch and launches himself out.

EXT. THE MOON - LUNAR DAY

Tom lands heavily next to the rover, almost loses his balance.

He lopes over to Edwin and wipes the dust from the stricken man's visor.

A trickle of blood stains Edwin's forehead.

Tom checks around quickly then tries to lift the Rover.

With some effort he manages to move it enough to pull Edwin clear.

Tom pulls Edwin up into a fireman's lift and carries him back to the Hex.

EXT. HEX - LUNAR DAY

Tom carries Edwin precariously up the ladder.

He unceremoniously dumps Edwin into the Hex and scrabbles in after him, slamming the door shut.

TOM

Raoul, how long was I out there?

There is nothing but static from the radio with possibly the faint hint of Izzy's voice mixed in.

Tom works Edwin into the second seat and starts up the Hex.

It doesn't respond.

Edwin moves and groans. Tom jumps.

Tom tries again, still no response.

He gets angry and thumps the controls.

TOM (CONT'D)

C'mon!

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - DAY

Raoul, Garrick and Izzy are watching the feeds from the cameras mounted on the station, desperate for a sign of the Hex.

Many of the monitors have gone blank or are showing static.

In the distance a small motion makes Izzy jump.

IZZY

There!

EXT. THE MOON - LUNAR DAY

The Hex shudders and jerks across the lunar surface. The lunar base still a small spec in the distance.

The Hex grinds to a halt, warning lights start flashing on top.

INT. HEX - LUNAR DAY

Tom thumps the controls again.

TOM

No, no, no!

Edwin curls up and groans.

Tom looks up and across at the Moonbase and makes a decision.

TOM (CONT'D)

Edwin, help me out here.

He tries to lift Edwin into an upright position.

TOM (CONT'D)

We have to walk, we can't stay here. We'll run out of air. Can you hear me?

Edwin groans.

TOM (CONT'D)

Just stay awake.

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - DAY

RAOUL  
What are they doing?

He stabs the radio.

RAOUL (CONT'D)  
Captain!? Captain!

INT. HEX - LUNAR DAY

The radio static dies away slightly and Raoul's voice comes through.

RAOUL  
...Captain? What's the problem?

TOM  
That'll do.

He pushes open the hatch and jumps out.

He reaches back in and pulls the half conscious Edwin up and out.

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - DAY

Their jaws drop as they watch Tom carry Edwin down the side of the Hex.

IZZY  
What the...?

Raoul checks the dials.

RAOUL  
It's OK. The storm's gone quiet.

GARRICK  
For how long?

Raoul shrugs.

Garrick turns and lopes out of the room.

EXT. HEX - LUNAR DAY

Tom staggers towards the base, Edwin across his shoulders.

Even in the low gravity, Tom struggles with the awkward lump of Edwin.

Tom's face is strained, his breath puffs heavily on his visor.

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - DAY

Raoul watches the monitors.

Tom has covered half the distance, but he's getting tired.

Garrick appears in the foreground of the monitors, loping out towards Tom.

Raoul and Izzy shared a concerned look. Raoul looks away, embarrassed that this is all his - their - fault.

EXT. THE MOON - LUNAR DAY

Garrick bounces up to Tom and catches Edwin as Tom stumbles.

Garrick pulls Tom to his feet and between them they carry Edwin back to the airlock.

EXT. AIRLOCK - LUNAR DAY

The three men tumble into the airlock, the door shuts behind them.

INT. AIRLOCK - DAY

As the air rushes back in Tom collapses.

His breath is heavy.

The room goes in and out of focus, and then black.

GARRICK (V.O.)  
Izzy! Two down.

INT. MEDICAL BAY - DAY

Tom awakens in a sweat.

Izzy sits nearby, reading something on a tablet.

He holds his head, confused and groggy.

He tries to sit up. Izzy puts a calming hand on his chest.

IZZY

Shh.

Tom looks round. Edwin lays on a bed nearby, asleep.

TOM

How is he?

IZZY

He'll be fine. Just relax.

She reaches over and places a small injection device on Tom's neck. With a CLICK some more sedative shoots into his veins.

Tom lays back, his eyes heavy.

The room fades away again.

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - DAY

Raoul is busy fixing something. Garrick comes in carrying more equipment for him.

RAOUL

Thank you. Have you managed to fix the Hex yet?

GARRICK

Half of the components are fried.

RAOUL

What about the solar arrays?

GARRICK

Mega-fried.

RAOUL

Good job the fusion generator is still going.

GARRICK

Well.. Yeah, that thing's more trouble than -

He looks up to see Tom enter the room. He's weak and pale.

GARRICK (CONT'D)

Captain!

Raoul jumps up, concerned.



TOM  
What's the damage?

GARRICK  
The Hex is dead, the solar  
array's badly damaged, again,  
some minor problems with the  
cooling system...

TOM  
And?

GARRICK  
The fusion generator is...  
misbehaving. I'm still trying to  
work out what the error code  
means.

Tom looks at Raoul.

RAOUL  
We only have a partial link with  
Earth. Two of the satellites  
took a big hit.

Tom pauses to assess the situation.

TOM  
Can we get a link with Earth?

RAOUL  
Yes, but not for another two  
hours.

TOM  
As soon as it's up, get Mission  
Control for me.

He turns to walk out and comes over faint, he stumbles.

Garrick jumps forward and grabs him.

TOM (CONT'D)  
I'm OK!

He stands up, shakes Garrick off and walks out.

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

Tom huffs up the spiral rampway to the second floor.

Izzy steps out of her lab.

IZZY  
What are you doing?

TOM  
Going to my room.

IZZY  
I didn't say you could get out of  
bed.

TOM  
I'm the captain.

IZZY  
When you are sick, you do what I  
say.

She walks up and looks into his eyes and pinches the skin  
on his face.

IZZY (CONT'D)  
You need more rest and you're  
dehydrated.

Sam appears at the entrance to his lab.

SAM  
How's Edwin?

IZZY  
Stable. I don't know to be  
honest.

SAM  
If the Captain approves, you  
could try this.

He hands Izzy a small vial of liquid and looks at Tom.

TOM  
Will it help?

SAM  
Should do.

Tom nods.

IZZY  
Thank you.

She hurries away.

SAM  
Captain, could I have a word?

He motions Tom back into his lab.

INT. SAM'S LAB - DAY

SAM

I'm struggling to make progress here.

TOM

Are you complaining or giving me a status report?

SAM

Some of your crew are next to useless. Raoul will not get me a link when I need one. Garrick insists on playing merry hell with my air-conditioning. It's an oven in here.

Tom shivers in his slightly fevered state.

TOM

You are aware of what we've just been through?

SAM

Yes, a solar storm. It's gone now.

TOM

And it very nearly killed two of us and destroyed the base.

SAM

I really don't think you appreciate what I'm doing.

TOM

I have no idea what you're doing. You hide away in here all the time, we don't see you from one week to the next.

SAM

Are you even aware of what's going on back on Earth?

TOM

I have enough on my plate trying to keep six people alive here.

SAM  
You don't know do you?

INT. TOM'S SLEEPING QUARTERS - DAY

Tom lays on his bed wide awake, motionless, angry.  
The screen on a small desk next to him lights up.  
Raoul's face appears.

RAOUL  
Sir, I've got the Admiral.

Tom swings himself up. It's an effort.

TOM  
Thank you.

Raoul's face flashes off and Admiral Beeching appears.

ADMIRAL BEECHING  
Tom, I hope you're resting. You  
look rough.

TOM  
I'm fine, Sir.

ADMIRAL BEECHING  
I've just received Garrick's  
request for spares. We'll be  
sending out a shuttle very soon.

TOM  
When soon?

ADMIRAL BEECHING  
The solar storm has knocked out  
most of the power grids around  
the world. It's chaos. Might  
delay things a bit -

TOM  
For a moment I thought you might  
say it's because all the Pilots  
are dead.

Beeching takes a second to process this.

ADMIRAL BEECHING  
You've spoken to Sam.

Tom nods.

ADMIRAL BEECHING (CONT'D)  
He shouldn't have said anything.

TOM  
How long has his been going on?  
Why weren't we informed?

ADMIRAL BEECHING  
Pharmatech think that Sam may be  
onto something - a cure. They  
didn't want anyone getting upset  
and ruining his progress.

TOM  
Pharmatech.

ADMIRAL BEECHING  
Yes, Pharma-bloody-tech. The  
reason you're still there when  
everyone else has given up and  
gone home.

INT. MEDICAL BAY - DAY

Edwin lays in a cold sweat.

He opens his eyes.

Across the room Izzy prepares the medication Sam gave her.

He tries to speak, but his throat is dry, and he only  
manages a croak.

Izzy looks round and hurries over to him.

She puts a cup of water to his lips. He takes a few sips.

He tries to smile.

Izzy smiles down at him.

In his fevered state he looks up at her with glassy eyes.

She takes the medication, pops it into the injection device  
and shoots it into his neck.

IZZY  
Just rest.

Hanging over him, she takes on a radiant, angelic hue.

Weak and delirious and drifts back to sleep, a dreamy smile  
on his face.

INT. GENERATOR ROOM - DAY

TOM

So you think it's not too serious?

Tom still looks pale and sweaty.

Garrick is sat buried under a pile of manuals in front of the generator.

The generator's row of five lights is now an array of different colours, one of which is red. Below the lights a series of red digits glow.

Garrick looks up from the book and shrugs.

GARRICK

We never end covered anything like this in the training.

TOM

Alright, do the best you can.

GARRICK

Are the spares on their way?

TOM

Can you get everyone together in the mess room in ten minutes?

Garrick nods.

Unspoken words pass between them. Tom wants to say more but resists and heads back up the rampway.

Garrick stands and pats the generator.

GARRICK

Hang in there.

INT. MESS - DAY

Tom, Raoul, Garrick and Izzy are collected round a circular table.

They sit in stunned silence. Tom has just broken the news to them.

RAOUL

Sam knew about this all along?

TOM  
He was obeying orders. Pharmatech  
didn't want us going AWOL on him.

RAOUL  
Oh bollocks to Pharmatech!

They lapse into silence, brooding.

IZZY  
What about our families? Why  
didn't they say anything?

An icy silence. No-one knows.

IZZY (CONT'D)  
But they must know now.

TOM  
I don't know. They're making sure  
our families are available when  
the link comes back up again.

INT. MEDICAL BAY - DAY

Izzy tends over Edwin. His face flush, his breath erratic.

She stands, comes over dizzy.

She sits down, heavily.

She clutches her stomach and rushes into a small sub  
cubicle where she is sick.

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - NIGHT

It's night time; the lights in the rooms and corridors are  
dim.

Raoul stares at a screen. His face one of utter confusion.  
Tears stream down his face.

LAURA, his wife, is on the screen also in tears.

RAOUL  
Do the kids know?

LAURA  
They're too young, Ray, they  
don't understand.

RAOUL  
How are you feeling?

LAURA  
OK, I guess.

RAOUL  
No-one we know has caught it yet.

LAURA  
Not that I know of. They say...  
They say it starts like flu. And  
then...

RAOUL  
Uh huh.

LAURA  
Ray.

RAOUL  
Yeah?

LAURA  
You do love me, don't you?

RAOUL  
Ah, c'mon Laura...

LAURA  
It's just... I'm so scared.

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Izzy walks aimlessly along the corridor, a bunch of reports in her arms. Her eyes red from crying.

She hears Raoul's voice from the Communications Room and pauses.

She peeks in to see Raoul lean forward and touch the image of his wife tenderly as they say their good-byes.

The image of Laura starts to break up and freezes as the line drops.

Raoul's head drops and he sobs.

Izzy watches Raoul, the man she's fallen in love with. Her heart breaks.



INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - NIGHT

Izzy places a tender hand on Raoul's shoulder.

He looks up through tear soaked eyes.

RAOUL

I'm sorry.

She bends down and hugs him.

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Only the hum of the generator breaks the silence.

INT. RAOUL'S SLEEPING QUARTERS - NIGHT

Izzy lies awake, snuggled up to the sleeping Raoul.

She rolls on her back and clutches her stomach.

She stands up, woozy, and creeps away.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Garrick sleeps under his pile of manuals.

The red numbers and coloured lights flicker at him.

INT. SAM'S LAB - NIGHT

Sam sleeps slumped on his desk, his face on his papers.

INT. TOM'S SLEEPING QUARTERS - NIGHT

Tom sleeps fitfully, his dreams disturb him.

INT. MEDICAL BAY - NIGHT

Edwin lies on his bed. He's not sweating any more. His breathing regular.

His eyes open with a start.

He looks about.

He smiles.

He rolls over and goes back to sleep.

EXT. SOLAR ARRAY - LUNAR DAY

Garrick and Tom work on the solar arrays.

Tom's breath is laboured.

He drops his wrench and curses.

GARRICK

Sir?

TOM

Just... give me a minute.

He stands and looks up at the Earth, so serene in the sky.

Garrick carries on working.

GARRICK

Did you talk to your wife sir?

TOM

No. She... I don't know where she is.

GARRICK

I'm sure she's fine.

TOM

I hope so.

IZZY (O.S.)

(On radio)

Sir?

TOM

Yes Izzy?

IZZY (O.S.)

Edwin's awake.

INT. MEDICAL BAY - DAY

Edwin is sat up in bed. Sam is stood one side of him, Izzy the other.

Tom, delighted to see Edwin awake, bounces across the room to his side.

Hey! TOM

Sir. EDWIN

You OK? TOM

Edwin shrugs.

EDWIN  
Sam's medicine is helping. Feel a  
bit weird.

SAM  
You'll be up and about in no  
time.

Raoul appears at the door.

RAOUL  
Hey Ed! Sam, you have a call  
coming in. Better hurry, we lose  
comms soon.

INT. GENERATOR ROOM - DAY

The fusion generator sits alone.

It's whine rises ever so slightly upwards in pitch.

The lights and the number readout flicker for a few  
seconds.

They settle, there are now two red lights.

INT. MESS - DAY

The whole team sit around the big table, eating.

There's an uncomfortable silence.

People glance at each other.

Sam shifts uncomfortably.

Izzy urges Raoul to talk to him with a nod of her head.

RAOUL  
So do we know how many people  
have died from this... virus?

SAM

I... I don't know. Hundreds of thousands, possibly millions. Hard to tell with power grids down.

RAOUL

But you can find a cure right. I mean, you fixed up Edwin.

Sam shakes his head and stares at his meal pouch.

SAM

It's not that simple.

RAOUL

But, I mean, it's a virus! There must be something.

SAM

It's just not... simple.

Raoul wants to stay on the offensive, but Tom waves him down.

EDWIN

Do you think you have anything?

SAM

I think so...

They lapse into silence.

GARRICK

Any news on when the shuttle will arrive?

Tom shakes his head.

A loud clumping noise sounds from below them.

They all look at Garrick, who goes pale.

The lights go out, sirens start to blare.

Emergency lights flicker on to reveal the whole crew have jumped up.

TOM

Garrick?

GARRICK

It's shutting down.

TOM  
The generator?

GARRICK  
The whole station.

TOM  
Izzy, get Sam and Edwin suited up  
and into an escape pod. Ray and  
Garrick with me.

SAM  
My notes! My tests!

TOM  
No time, Go!

INT. GENERATOR ROOM - DAY

Tom, Raoul and Garrick lope down to the generator.

All the lights have turned to red.

RAOUL  
Can't you stop it?

GARRICK  
No. Are the comms down?

RAOUL  
Yes.

GARRICK  
The command to shut down can only  
be issued from Mission Control.

RAOUL  
But that...

GARRICK  
Well someone has.

RAOUL  
The solar flare?

Garrick kneels down and presses buttons. It has no effect.

TOM  
Are you sure you can't override  
it?

Their breath puffs out in the cooling air.

GARRICK

This is only meant to happen when  
the base is deserted.

Izzy appears at the top of the rampway.

IZZY

Sir! Edwin's collapsed again.

TOM

(to Garrick)

How long before the life support  
systems pack up?

GARRICK

I don't know.

Tom starts to move up towards Izzy.

TOM

Do what you can.

INT. AIRLOCK - DAY

Sam tends to the inert body of Edwin.

Sam, Edwin and Izzy are all half into their space suits.

SAM

He's still breathing.

TOM

Is he safe to move?

Sam and Izzy look at each other. Neither know.

SAM

Best get him to sick bay.

Sam and Tom struggle to get the limp body of Edwin upright.

INT. MEDICAL BAY - DAY

Tom and Sam struggle through the doorway, and almost drop  
Edwin onto the bed.

Izzy sets about wiring up sensors to him.

SAM

What are you doing?

He points at the lifeless monitor.

Izzy looks up and drops the sensor in her hand.

SAM (CONT'D)

I think I may have something...

He hurries from the room.

IZZY

Sorry Sir.

TOM

No need.

IZZY

I should have monitored him for longer. He... I don't know what was in whatever Sam gave him.

The lights come back on, the klaxons stop. A sigh of relief.

TOM

Wire him up. You deal with Edwin now.

INT. SAM'S LAB - DAY

Sam fusses about in a panic. He doesn't see Tom enter.

TOM

Are you alright?

Sam jumps up.

SAM

I... I must have miscalculated the dosages. I'm sorry.

TOM

Don't be, I'm sure he'll be OK.

SAM

I have some more here somewhere...

TOM

You've done enough, just try to find a cure for this virus.

Sam doesn't know what to do with himself.

He sits down and holds his head in his hands, sobbing.

SAM  
What's the point?

TOM  
Hey, what's up?

SAM  
My mum died.

INT. GENERATOR ROOM - NIGHT

Garrick scrabbles through a manual. Raoul looks on, impressed.

RAOUL  
Nice work.

GARRICK  
I didn't do anything.

RAOUL  
You must have done something.

Garrick glances up at him and shakes his head, then rechecks the code on the front of the generator.

GARRICK  
That's a new one.

INT. MEDICAL BAY - NIGHT

Izzy sits at Edwin's side deep in thought.

Edwin, wired up to several monitors, stirs.

Izzy leans forward and takes his hand.

EDWIN  
Hey.

IZZY  
Hi. How do you feel?

EDWIN  
Head aches.

IZZY  
I'll get you something.

Izzy smiles. She heads to a cupboard and opens it.

She sinks, what she needs isn't there.



IZZY (CONT'D)  
Back in a minute.

Edwin watches her walk out of the room, a gentle smile on his face.

INT. SAM'S LAB - NIGHT

Sam works on into the false night.

Izzy knocks at the door.

SAM  
Yes? Oh, hello.

IZZY  
Edwin's awake again.

SAM  
Is he OK?

IZZY  
Says he has a headache. I've run  
out of pain killers.

Sam rummages in his own cupboards and hands her a small pot of pills.

IZZY (CONT'D)  
It won't react with what you gave  
him?

SAM  
No, they'll be fine.

Izzy turns to leave, pauses, then turns back and hugs Sam.

IZZY  
I know you can do it.

She steps back, gives him the most reassuring smile she can muster and hurries off.

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Izzy strolls back to the medical bay and her stomach cramps.

She stops, rubs her belly and takes a deep breath.

INT. TOM'S SLEEPING QUARTERS - NIGHT

Admiral Beeching is back on the screen, but the line is very poor.

ADMIRAL BEECHING  
A shuttle took off this  
afternoon.

TOM  
You found a pilot then?

ADMIRAL BEECHING  
Kat. Aussie girl. She's stopping  
at the ISS on the way.

Tom nods.

ADMIRAL BEECHING (CONT'D)  
Listen, Tom. About Bethany...

Tom sits up straight.

ADMIRAL BEECHING (CONT'D)  
She's at her mothers.

Tom breathes a sigh of relief, but Admiral Beeching does not share his smile.

ADMIRAL BEECHING (CONT'D)  
She has the virus, Tom.

INT. MEDICAL BAY - NIGHT

Izzy passes a plastic cup of water and some tablets to Edwin who has struggled up in bed.

IZZY  
Here, this should ease the  
headache.

Edwin takes them with a smile and downs the tablets.

Izzy stands, her hand involuntarily on her belly.

IZZY (CONT'D)  
I need to pop out for a while.  
You be OK?

EDWIN  
Yeah.

INT. MESS - NIGHT

Raoul and Garrick are chatting and drinking.

GARRICK  
D'you speak to your wife?

RAOUL  
Uh, yeah.

GARRICK  
They OK?

RAOUL  
I think so.

They lapse into silence. Garrick swirls his drink around.

GARRICK  
Fancy something a bit stronger?

INT. TOM'S SLEEPING QUARTERS - NIGHT

Tom lays on his bed, a photo of his wife on his chest.

There's a knock at the door.

TOM  
Yes?

Izzy enters.

IZZY  
Sorry Sir. Did I wake you?

TOM  
No, no.

He places the photo down on the side.

IZZY  
I can come back later.

TOM  
No, it's fine. What's up?

He pats the bed next to him.

She perches on the edge. Nervous.

IZZY  
I... I think I might be pregnant.

She flinches, waiting for the reaction.  
There isn't one. Tom just looks at her.

TOM  
Raoul?

Izzy nods.

Tom smiles.

IZZY  
I thought you'd be angry.

TOM  
I'm not your father. Or his.  
Though if I was...

Izzy laughs.

TOM (CONT'D)  
Does he know?

Izzy shakes her head.

Want me to tell him?

IZZY  
No, it's OK.

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Lights flicker on in the deserted corridor.  
'Day' has started again.

INT. SAM'S LAB - DAY

Sam wakes up face down on his desk, papers stick to his face where he's dribbled.

He stands and stretches and looks about.

He nudges his computer, the screen flickers into life.

A message catches his eye.

TEST RESULTS

He pushes his glasses up the bridge of his nose and tries not to get excited.

His hands pump with anticipation. He's scared to click the message open.

Finally - Click - the message pops opens.

The word NEGATIVE repeats in red letters at various points down the page.

He slumps down, grabs a vial of liquid and slings it across the room. It smashes on the wall.

INT. MEDICAL BAY - DAY

IZZY

How are you feeling?

EDWIN

Fine, fine. You?

IZZY

Good, thank you for asking.

EDWIN

I just got the feeling you were... you know, a bit under the weather.

IZZY

No! Not at all, I'm fine. Just fine.

Raoul wanders past the doorway.

IZZY (CONT'D)

Ray?

Raoul's head reappears at the doorway.

Izzy bounces over to him.

Edwin watches their muted conversation.

Izzy wants him to do something, Raoul can't help at the moment.

Raoul places a hand on Izzy's arm.

A scowl crosses Edwin's face.

The conversation comes to an end.

IZZY (CONT'D)

...half an hour, my lab.

Raoul nods and hurries away.

Izzy turns back to Edwin, who transforms his scowl to a smile.

IZZY (CONT'D)  
Where were we?

INT. CAPTAINS OFFICE - DAY

GARRICK  
It's... unstable.

TOM  
Can you make it stable?

GARRICK  
It's linked to so many things, if  
any one of them got damaged in  
the storm -

TOM  
I don't want excuses!

GARRICK  
Sir?

TOM  
We can't afford to have the base  
shut down again. What Sam is  
doing is too important.

GARRICK  
Yes Sir.

INT. BOTANICAL GARDEN - DAY

Raoul stares in disbelief at Izzy.

RAOUL  
Are you sure?

Izzy nods, tears stream down her face.

IZZY  
I'm so sorry.

RAOUL  
No! No, don't be. It's...

Izzy walks over to the window and looks out.

Raoul, confused even more by the news, turns and walks out.

INT. CAPTAINS OFFICE - DAY

Tom stares at the screen on his desk. An image of his wife is there. She looks pale.

He leans forward and clicks a play button.

BETHANY

Hi Tom, Hope you're OK up there. I know I'll probably get into trouble for this. We've all been expressly forbidden to talk to you in any other way than their official channels. But... things down here are well... hellish. I went to mum's because they were talking about restricting travel, which they did just after I arrived. The main power is down nearly everywhere, the motorways are closed to the public and the Army are patrolling. Everyone is so, so scared.

Tom watches the face intently.

BETHANY (CONT'D)

The Admiral probably told you, Mum and I both caught the Virus. It seems to be mutating and there's two strains, one that people seem to be recovering from and another that... well, they're not. I think I have the not so bad one, though it's hard to tell.

Her voice starts to break.

There is a cut, Bethany appears a little more composed.

BETHANY (CONT'D)

But Mum... Mum died last night. She... she it was quick, she didn't suffer. Oh Tom...

She breaks down.

Tom is heartbroken. Tears stream down his face.

BETHANY (CONT'D)

I spoke to my friend who works for Pharmatech. They said that they were helpless. With the power out down here, only the work that Sam is doing is showing any promise. They're desperate. Whatever you can do to help him, please, please do it. He has to.

EXT. MOONBASE - LUNAR DAY

Raoul and Garrick work outside on some satellite dishes.

While Garrick focuses on his task, Raoul looks around, not concentrating.

GARRICK

Can you pass that spanner?

Garrick looks up.

Raoul is still lost in thought.

GARRICK (CONT'D)

Ray?

Raoul passes the spanner with a sigh .

RAOUL

Where did you get that drink?

GARRICK

A leaving gift from one of our Indian colleagues.

RAOUL

Think I'll need some more.

GARRICK

That can be arranged. Now hold this up, you lazy arse.

INT. MEDICAL BAY - DAY

Edwin sits on his bed and stares at his left hand.

A peculiar, almost ornate rash covers his hand and lower arm.

He starts to giggle.



INT. MESS - NIGHT

Garrick pours Raoul a healthy measure of drink.

GARRICK  
So what's troubling you?

RAOUL  
My wife, my kids. This virus.

GARRICK  
Scares the shit out of me, and  
I've got no family to worry  
about.

He raises his glass to Raoul and downs the drink.

RAOUL  
Lucky man.

GARRICK  
Once I would have said the same  
of you.

Sam shuffles past the entrance to the Mess.

SAM  
Either of you two seen the  
Captain?

GARRICK  
Not recently. Care to join us?

SAM  
No, no really I can't.

RAOUL  
Come on, you've been here two  
months and barely said a word to  
us.

GARRICK  
Come in, and know us better man!

SAM  
What is it?

GARRICK  
Some kind of Gin I think.

SAM  
Does the captain know?

GARRICK

Noo!

Same is torn.

SAM

Oh, go on then.

INT. BOTANICAL GARDEN - NIGHT

Tom and Izzy look out at the Earth.

TOM

Did you speak to Raoul?

IZZY

Yes.

TOM

How'd he take it?

She shrugs.

IZZY

Haven't seen him since.

TOM

Listen, I need your help with something. Are you able to track this virus, how it has spread?

IZZY

I can try, though with the link to Earth the way it is, it might take time.

INT. MESS - NIGHT

GARRICK

So how goes the hunt for the great cure?

SAM

Shitty.

GARRICK

You have some ideas though, don't you?

SAM

Well, yeah, but I'd need forty assistants and a lab twice the size of this station to try them out.

He takes a swig of his drink.

RAOUL

So, if you can't find a cure, can we go home then?

Sam shrugs.

SAM

Why would you want to go back there? Nothing but death.

INT. MEDICAL BAY - NIGHT

Edwin swings himself off his bed and pulls the drip line out of the cannula in his hand.

Carefully he wraps his patterned hand in a bandage to cover the strange rash.

He pads out of the medical bay.

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Edwin skips, almost floats, along barefoot.

He stops outside the Mess and listens to the conversation within.

RAOUL

You don't have family back on Earth?

SAM

I spent the past fifteen years devoting my life to medical research. Bloody waste of time that turned out to be.

Edwin smiles and steps into the Mess.

INT. MESS - NIGHT

GARRICK

I heard you've done some  
great...

He stops when he notices Edwin.

RAOUL

Ed! How're you feeling?

EDWIN

Very well, thank you. I wanted to  
thank Dr Rockwell for those  
drugs.

SAM

S'alright.

EDWIN

Should there be any side effects  
from those drugs?

SAM

Wouldn't have thought so. You're  
OK aren't you?

Edwin offers him a thin smile.

EDWIN

Does anyone know where the  
Captain is?

GARRICK

Should you be out of bed? I  
thought you were under strict  
orders.

EDWIN

I was. I'm fine now.

GARRICK

Well, let me come with you.

EDWIN

No, no, you enjoy your drink.

GARRICK

OK. Should Ed tell the Captain  
you're looking for him too, Sam?

SAM

Nah, I'm knackered. It'll keep  
'til I've had some rest.

Edwin heads out.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Got one more before I go?

Raoul pours them all another drink.

RAOUL  
Do you know everything about  
drugs?

SAM  
Not everything. Quite a lot.

RAOUL  
OK, what drug should be used to  
threat arthritis?

SAM  
Oh there's loads. Anturane,  
Prednisone, Prexige, Boniva...  
Big list. Marijuana!

GARRICK  
What about heart disease?

SAM  
Amiodarone, Dronedarone...  
Digoxin - get that from a  
Foxglove.

RAOUL  
What about the morning after  
pill?

SAM  
Oooh, Levonorgestrel. Or  
Mifepristone - dodgy stuff  
Mifepristone, but quite useful.

RAOUL  
Well, you win tonight's star  
prize!

They all laugh. Sam downs his drink.

SAM  
Well, I'm bushed. Night Raoul.  
Night Garrick.

He stands and walks out, swaying gently.

RAOUL  
Sam?

Sam staggers round.

SAM

Yeah?

RAOUL

Find that cure.

Sam grins and gives a drunken thumbs up.

INT. BOTANICAL GARDEN - NIGHT

Izzy stares out at the Earth. Her hand rests on her belly.

Edwin watches her through the foliage.

EDWIN

Hello Izzy.

IZZY

Oh! Don't creep up like that.  
What are you doing out of bed?

EDWIN

I have work to do. The Captain is  
happy that I'm better if you are.

She glances at him.

IZZY

What's with the gloves?

Edwin pauses for a few seconds, then decides he can't hide  
it from her.

He peels off a glove to reveal strange patterns on his  
hand.

EDWIN

I suspect it's simply a reaction  
to the drugs.

Izzy takes his hand and inspects it. She strokes it gently.  
He gazes at her with adoration, excited by the touch of her  
hand. He flinches.

IZZY

Does it hurt?

EDWIN

No, tickles.

IZZY  
How's your head?

                  EDWIN  
Fine now.

She checks his eyes and his pulse.

                  IZZY  
Come back down to the medical  
bay, I'll take that cannula out.

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Silence. The station is asleep.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

The generator rumbles away. The lights as they were before.

INT. MEDICAL BAY - NIGHT

Empty.

INT. EDWIN'S LAB - NIGHT

Edwin scribbles away on a notepad, surrounded by rock  
samples.

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Raoul creeps out of his room and heads round the corridor.

He pauses at Sam's room. Listens.

SNORING.

Satisfied, he moves on.

INT. SAM'S LAB - NIGHT

In the darkened room, a red light shines by the door.

It turns green.

The door clicks open and Raoul enters and flicks on a  
torch.

He moves across the room and opens one of the cupboards.

He rummages around.

A noise from elsewhere in the station makes him stop.

He pauses, waits.

Silence.

He moves round the room to another cupboard.

More rummaging.

He finds what he's looking for.

On the side is an injection device.

He takes it, turns and knocks over several pieces of equipment. The sound is massive.

RAOUL

Oh... Shit...

Raoul scuttles from the room, clicking the door behind him. The light turns red.

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Raoul pads quietly along, thanking his lucky stars that his noise has disturbed no-one.

He arrives at Izzy's door and slides it open.

He glances in to see her lying on the bed.

She looks up.

IZZY

Hello.

Raoul sidles in, holding the injection device behind his back.

INT. MESS - DAY

The whole crew, bar Sam, are present for a briefing.



TOM

The shuttle arrives in six hours. Garrick and I will be testing the landing array as soon as we've finished here.

(To Garrick)

How's the generator holding up?

GARRICK

It's... holding. I've found a couple of circuits that may be the cause of the problem.

Raoul looks across at Izzy. She looks pale.

TOM

I've set Izzy a little task trying to track the spread of the virus. If we do need to get out of here in a hurry, it might be worth heading to a safe haven.

GARRICK

Why don't we head home?

TOM

I'd just feel happier if we had options. Raoul, I'll need you to reprogramme the escape pods, just in case.

RAOUL

Sir.

Sam appears at the door, flustered.

SAM

Captain. Could I have a word?

INT. SAM'S LAB - DAY

Sam and Tom inspect Raoul's damage.

TOM

How did it happen?

SAM

I don't know.

TOM

Was the desk unstable?

Sam shrugs.

SAM  
Thing is, I can't recreate it.  
That was all I had.

TOM  
The cure?

Sam nods and waves his hands.

SAM  
Poof

Izzy appears behind them.

IZZY  
Sir?

She's really pale now, and sweating.

IZZY (CONT'D)  
I don't feel so good.

She topples forward into Tom's arms, clutching her belly.

SAM  
Is she OK?

TOM  
She's pregnant.

Sam realises what might have happened, he heads over to the cupboard and looks in, sees the gap.

SAM  
Oh no! He didn't.

TOM  
What?

SAM  
Last night I told Raoul what he'd  
need to make a morning after  
pill.

INT. MEDICAL BAY - DAY

Sam and Tom carry Izzy into the room.

TOM  
Raoul!

They lay Izzy on the bed. She's clutching at her stomach.

Sam fusses next to her, rummaging through a series of bottles and pills.

SAM  
Thing is we don't know how much  
he's given her.

TOM  
Will she be OK?

SAM  
I don't know. I hope so. Don't  
think baby has much chance  
though.

Sam draws some liquids from various vials and injects it into Izzy's arm.

TOM  
What was that?

SAM  
Something to help her.

Raoul appears at the doorway.

Tom hurls himself at Raoul and grabs him by the collar.

TOM  
What did you do?

RAOUL  
Nothing!

TOM  
Don't lie!

RAOUL  
I'm sorry!

TOM  
Do you know what you've done?

RAOUL  
I was... I don't know!

He throws Raoul to the floor.

Garrick and Edwin join them.

TOM  
Take him away.

Tom turns and heads back over to Izzy.

She convulses, eye's closed, semi-conscious.

Sam looks at a machine on a stand.

SAM  
This might be useful.

TOM  
Do you know how it works?

SAM  
I'm sure I'll figure it out.

INT. BOTANICAL GARDEN - DAY

Tom walks through the garden to the windows and stares out.

The Earth hangs, serene and silent.

Tears roll down his face.

INT. RAOUL'S SLEEPING QUARTERS - DAY

Raoul sits on his bed, his head hangs in despair.

He picks up a picture of him and his family.

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM. - DAY

Edwin sits at Raoul's console. He stares at his hands scarred hands, a scowl on his face.

He clenches his hands into a fist.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Garrick stares at the generator and shakes his head.

The lights flicker to Red again.

INT. MEDICAL BAY - DAY

Sam makes Izzy comfortable.

She sleeps, her face now relaxed.

He picks up a scanner and holds it over her belly.

On a screen strange patterns wobble about.

Sam wiggles the scanner about.

A tiny arm flickers into view.

Sam's eyes open wide in awe.

INT. BOTANICAL GARDEN - DAY

Tom looks up at the Earth.

Sam appears behind him.

Tom turns.

Sam grins.

Tom gives him a big hug.

EXT. MOONBASE - LUNAR DAY

Tom and Garrick inspect the long shuttle landing array.

GARRICK  
Looks good from here.

Tom lopes over to a control panel.

TOM  
Ready?

GARRICK  
Yeah.

Tom hits a button.

The sled at the nearer end of the array bursts into life,  
arms spring out of it ready to catch an incoming shuttle.

It speeds away from them.

About halfway along it grinds to a halt.

Garrick turns to look at Tom.

TOM  
Not me.

He presses some buttons.

GARRICK  
Can you reset it?

TOM  
It's stuck.

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM. - DAY

The display in front of Edwin buzzes into life.  
He sits up, alarmed.

INT. MEDICAL BAY - DAY

Izzy opens her eyes.  
Sam shuffles over to her and grins.

SAM  
Hi, You OK?

Izzy tries to sit up, but can't Sam pushes her gently back.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Take it easy.

Izzy remembers.

IZZY  
The baby?!

SAM  
It's OK. It's fine. It's all  
fine.

Izzy breaks down in tears.  
Sam hugs her, a little embarrassed.

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM. - DAY

Edwin is mid-conversation with Kat, the shuttle pilot.

KAT  
My ETA is 14 hundred local time.

EDWIN  
OK.

KAT  
Sorry?

EDWIN  
What?

KAT  
What did you say?

EDWIN  
I said... OK.

KAT  
You're not the communications  
engineer.

EDWIN  
No.

KAT  
Ah great. Where is he? He's  
not...

EDWIN  
What? Ill? No.

KAT  
I hope he's back on duty when I  
arrive.

EDWIN  
I... don't know.

KAT  
Where's the Captain?

Edwin glances at a monitor showing Tom and Garrick working  
on the landing array.

EDWIN  
He's outside.

KAT  
Can you patch me through to him?

EDWIN  
Ah... maybe.

He looks about at the controls, clueless.

KAT  
OK, don't worry. Just get him to  
call when he gets in.

EDWIN  
OK.

KAT  
Check! It's 'check'. At least try  
to get it right.

EDWIN

Sorry.

KAT

Over and out.

The screen goes blank.

EDWIN

Miserable bitch.

INT. MEDICAL BAY - DAY

Izzy is still in tears, but has a huge smile on her face as she looks at the image of a tiny foetus on a screen.

Sam beams at her.

SAM

Amazing, huh?

He pulls the scanner away from her belly.

SAM (CONT'D)

Better not do it for too long,  
don't think this is quite what  
this type of scanner was designed  
to do.

IZZY

Thank you Sam.

SAM

S'OK

IZZY

Where's Raoul?

SAM

Locked in his room I think.

IZZY

I want to talk to him.

SAM

You sure?

IZZY

Yes.

SAM

I should ask the captain.



IZZY

OK.

He backs out.

SAM

You rest. That was a nasty  
reaction you had.

EXT. MOONBASE - LUNAR DAY

Garrick and Tom stare at the stuck landing sled.

GARRICK

Can't see what's making it stick.

TOM

Could be dust.

GARRICK

How? Its not like it's floating  
around us.

TOM

But it's around. When we go out  
in the rovers.

He pushes a bar, it doesn't give.

TOM (CONT'D)

It's definitely that.

GARRICK

What is that?

TOM

Dunno. Where's the manual.

SAM (V.O.)

Captain?

TOM

Yes Sam.

SAM

Izzy's awake.

TOM

Excellent. Did you show her the  
baby?

SAM

Yeah.

TOM  
Is she OK?

SAM  
Yeah. Listen. She wants to talk  
to Raoul. But I don't want her  
moving.

TOM  
OK. I want her to go back with  
Kat. She will be OK to travel?

SAM  
I suppose so.

TOM  
OK. We'll be in shortly. We have  
some research to do.

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - DAY

SAM  
Over and out.

He presses some buttons to end the connection.

Edwin stares at Sam, who clearly has more knowledge of the  
comms system than Edwin does.

Sam backs away, embarrassed that he's just shown Edwin up.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Raoul, you know, showed me.

EDWIN  
You might want to be around when  
our guest arrives.

INT. RAOULS SLEEPING QUARTERS - DAY

Raoul is sat up on his bed, head in arms.

The door opens and Tom stands at the door.

Unsure what to say he stands and stares at Raoul for a few  
moments.

TOM  
Izzy wants to talk to you.

RAOUL  
Izzy? But...

TOM  
Don't ask me.

RAOUL  
I'm so sorry Sir. It's...

He looks across at the picture frame.

TOM  
I know. It's hard. But...

RAOUL  
I will make it up to you.

TOM  
I know. Go.

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

Tom stands outside the Medical Bay.

Inside Raoul kneels next to Izzy. Sam stands nearby, arms folded.

Edwin approaches Tom.

EDWIN  
I can't believe you let him in there.

TOM  
Sam's there too.

Edwin raises his eyebrows.

EDWIN  
What's fatboy going to do if he tries something.

TOM  
Shout.

EDWIN  
Listen, I was thinking. What if that woman on the Shuttle has the virus?

TOM  
She was tested before she left. She's clear.

EDWIN

But she's been at the ISS, and they've had visitors in the past few weeks.

TOM

Maybe Sam can do something.

EDWIN

Yeah. Right. Sam.

TOM

You don't like Sam?

EDWIN

I like Sam. He's... not one of us. But he's alright.

TOM

So the problems is?

EDWIN

Never mind.

Edwin is not happy, but knows not to push the Captain.

He turns and skulks away, flexing his gloved hands.

Tom isn't happy.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Garrick consults the manuals on the landing array.

Schematics are strewn across the floor mixed up with the manuals of the generator.

He reads something. His brow creases.

He looks across at the generator.

The lights are still half red.

He walks over to it and punches in a few commands on the control panel.

A series of read outs pop up - various pie charts showing at most quarter full.

He grimaces and shakes his head.

GARRICK

Bollocks.

INT. CAPTAINS OFFICE - DAY

GARRICK

The only way to free it is to overdrive the motors, theoretically they can take a lot more.

TOM

Side effects?

GARRICK

At best nothing. At worst, kaboom.

TOM

We have to get that shuttle down safely. Izzy needs to get home and Sam needs what's on there. We all do. You sure there's no other way.

GARRICK

I don't think hitting it with a spanner will cut it this time Sir.

TOM

Probably not.

GARRICK

But if the generator blows -

TOM

It won't.

INT. MESS - DAY

Edwin, Sam and Garrick are sat around the table.

TOM

So that's the situation. I'm going to have to take Raoul back into service. We only have thirty minutes to do this. Edwin, I need you with Garrick in the basement. Sam, you help Raoul. in comms I'll be outside. Everyone clear?

Edwin looks at him with disgust.

EDWIN

The man wants shooting.

TOM  
Thank you Edwin.

EDWIN  
Sterilising then. If I had my way  
I'd -

TOM  
Just keep out of his way.

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM. - DAY

Raoul sits at the desk, Sam watches him in the background.

Raoul glances at him. Sam tries to feign indifference, but can't help smiling.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Edwin stands petulant, arms folded. Garrick ignores him and prepares the generator.

Garrick places his head against the generator and offers it a little prayer of encouragement.

Edwin watches him intently, his mind whirring.

EXT. LANDING ARRAY - LUNAR DAY

Tom lopes out towards the control panel.

TOM  
Gentlemen, are we in position?

RAOUL (V.O.)  
Yes captain.

GARRICK (V.O.)  
Sir.

TOM  
Is the generator ready?

GARRICK  
Yes sir.

TOM  
Raoul, if you'd be so kind.

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - DAY

Raoul activates a few commands on his screen.

Red warning lights come on, the klaxons blare.

Sam jumps up.

RAOUL

It's OK. I've overridden the  
safety protocols.

Sam grins an embarrassed smile and settles down again,  
wincing at the loud noise.

RAOUL (CONT'D)

All set here Captain, the whole  
array is overloaded.

EXT. LANDING ARRAY - LUNAR DAY

Tom presses a few buttons on the control screen.

TOM

Here goes.

He presses a final button.

He looks up towards the sled in the distance.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Garrick and Edwin watch the generator as the pitch in it's  
whine raises several tones.

The lights start to go mad on the front.

EXT. LANDING ARRAY - LUNAR DAY

Tom lopes out towards the stuck sled.

It's not moving.

GARRICK

(on radio)

Sir?

TOM

Yes?

GARRICK  
She's staring to struggle.

TOM  
It's still stuck. Raoul, can you  
give it any more?

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - DAY

Raoul does battle with the computer.

RAOUL  
I'll try, Sir.

Sam looks about as the lights dim, the sound of the  
generator filters through from below.

A look of concern crosses his face.

SAM  
I'd better check on Izzy. Be back  
in a mo.

He scuttles out of the room.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

The leak of steam that Garrick fixed earlier sprays forth  
across the room.

GARRICK  
Edwin, fix that!

Edwin runs towards it.

EDWIN  
With what?

GARRICK  
There's a big spanner over there.

A row of tools. No spanner.

EDWIN  
No there's not.

GARRICK  
Oh shit. It's up in the air lock.

Edwin hurries up the ramp.

Garrick turns back to the Generator. It's really not happy.



Another burst of gas flies out from another broken regulator.

Garrick ducks.

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

Edwin hurries through the moon base.

He bumps into Sam going the other way.

SAM  
Just going to check on Izzy.

EDWIN  
OK.

Sam scuttles off.

Edwin watches him go, then looks back from the way Sam's come from.

EXT. LANDING ARRAY - LUNAR DAY

Tom reaches the stuck sled now.

TOM  
Raoul, just a little bit more power, I think we're nearly there.

RAOUL  
(on radio)  
OK Sir.

The stuck arm on the sled vibrates.

Suddenly it twists round and flies off, straight towards Tom.

It hits him on the chest and knocks him backwards.

The sled speeds away from them full speed towards the end of the landing array.

TOM  
Cut power!

GARRICK  
(on radio)  
Sorry sir?

TOM  
Cut the power, it's free.

The sled careens full pelt towards the end of the track.  
It'll smash off the end if it doesn't slow down.

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - DAY

Raoul struggled with the controls. He can't work fast enough and is making mistakes.

RAOUL  
Shit, shit, shit.

Edwin appears at the doorway, spanner in his hand. He hefts it in a menacing fashion.

Raoul clocks him in a reflection on his monitor, but is too busy to react.

He stabs a several more buttons.

The warning lights go out and the klaxons stop wailing.

EXT. LANDING ARRAY - LUNAR DAY

The sled begins to ease off. It reaches the end with a gentle bump.

More arms extend out of it and it goes through its preparation routine.

Tom picks himself up and inspects the damage to his suit. No holes, but his suit is making a strange.

TOM  
Well done Raoul! Garrick how's the generator?

There is no answer.

TOM (CONT'D)  
Garrick? Raoul, are the comms down?

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - DAY

Edwin and Raoul grapple with each other, throwing punches and kicks at each other.

INT. MEDICAL BAY - DAY

IZZY  
What's been going on?

SAM  
Sorry, they're working on that  
shuttle landing thing.

IZZY  
Who is?

SAM  
Everyone. Raoul's in the  
Communications Room and...

He realises that Edwin was heading towards Raoul.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Oh no.

He hurries away.

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

An angry Garrick bounces along the corridor.

GARRICK  
Edwin?! Where's that spanner?

Sam hurries past him.

GARRICK (CONT'D)  
Where's Edwin?

SAM  
I think he might be this way.

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM. - DAY

Edwin and Raoul are going at it hammer and tongs. Both have  
cuts to their faces.

Garrick and Sam hurry into the room and try to prize the  
fighters apart.

Sam can't hold Raoul back and he lunges forward.

Garrick, Edwin and Raoul spill out into the corridor.

TOM (V.O.)  
Raoul? What's happening? Is the  
shuttle coming?

Sam looks around. Screens display the shuttle's approach.  
Kat is on a screen, but she's been muted.

Garrick stumbles back into the room, holding a cut lip.

TOM (V.O.)  
What's going on in there? I'm  
coming back in.

GARRICK  
Captain. Edwin and Raoul are  
fighting.

SAM  
I think she wants a word.

He points at the screen.

GARRICK  
Hi, sorry... are you OK?

KAT  
What the hell is going on there?

GARRICK  
A few technical difficulties.  
Everything's under control.

He stabs mute again. Raoul and Edwin tumble past.

GARRICK (CONT'D)  
Raoul? Is this thing ready for  
the shuttle?

RAOUL  
Yeah! Ow!

Garrick takes mute off again.

GARRICK  
OK. You're clear for landing.

KAT  
Thank you.

Sam wanders out to watch the scrap. The paths of their  
fighting takes them towards the escape pods.

SAM  
C'mon guys! Stop this.

They ignore him and tumble through the airlock doors to the escape pod loading area.

Sam follows them.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Seriously guys. This isn't  
helping.

The fight steps up a gear in its violence.

Edwin smashes Raoul's head against a bulkhead.

Screaming, Raoul throws him off. In the low gravity Edwin goes quite a long way.

Edwin picks himself and lunges again.

They topple into Sam who is forced to take cover in one of the pods.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Guys, please, let's stop it now.  
The captain's coming. He'll be...

Edwin flings Raoul across the room, Raoul lands on the launch control panel.

The door slides across in front of Sam. His face appears at a little porthole. Shouting.

Klaxons blare again.

Edwin and Raul stop fighting.

EDWIN  
What's happening? Unlock it!

Raoul hammers on the control panels, but they don't respond.

A countdown begins.

Raoul runs to the window.

RAOUL  
Strap yourself in!

Sam can't hear him, he's panicking inside the pod.

Garrick arrives at the doorway.

GARRICK  
What d'you do?

The whine of the jet engines fills the air.

GARRICK (CONT'D)

Get back!

Reluctantly Edwin and Raoul dive for the safety of the airlock doors.

Sam's face terrified at the porthole.

The airlock slams shut.

The jet's whine rises to a crescendo.

EXT. ESCAPE PODS - LUNAR DAY

Jets fire from small rocket boosters.

Safety releases ping open around the base of the pod.

One, two, three... clink! the fourth one remains closed, five... six.

Jets spew out a large flash of power.

The pod tries to rise up.

The unlocked clamp stays firm.

The Pods flips over and spins away across the surface of the moon, jets firing everywhere.

It smashes into a rock outcrop and explodes.

INT. SHUTTLE CABIN - LUNAR DAY

Kat is on her final descent.

The computer display shows the shuttle lining up with the runway.

She looks ahead her eyes widen at the flash of the explosion.

Kat pulls back hard on a control lever.

EXT. LANDING ARRAY - LUNAR DAY

The shuttle pulls up and with a flick of jets soars across the moonbase barely scraping the top of it.

INT. MOONBASE - DAY

Tom appears. Garrick, Raoul and Edwin all have a look of horror on their faces.

TOM  
What happened?

KAT (O.S.)  
Hello? Is anyone there?

Tom turns and runs back to the Communications Room.

GARRICK  
Edwin, with me, now.

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - DAY

TOM  
Hi.

KAT  
What's going on? What was that explosion?

TOM  
One of the escape pods just went off.

KAT  
Is everything OK?

TOM  
I think so.

KAT  
Christ, you guys are amateurs.  
I'll try again.

Tom turns to Raoul.

TOM  
You can explain later, just get that shuttle down.

RAOUL  
Sir.

TOM  
Where's Sam?

Raoul flaps his arms, tears roll down his face.

TOM (CONT'D)  
Oh no. Oh shit! Oh... Nooo.

Tom collapses on a chair and buries his head in his hands.  
Raoul hurries forward to reset the landing array.

INT. SHUTTLE CABIN - LUNAR DAY

Kat prepares for another attempt at landing.

Once more the computer displays the shuttle lining with the landing array.

EXT. SHUTTLE - LUNAR DAY

Hooks that mate with the sled on the landing array pop out from the underside of the shuttle.

EXT. LANDING ARRAY - LUNAR DAY

The sled starts to move, picking up speed.

The shuttle glides down.

The two sets of arms lock together.

INT. SHUTTLE - LUNAR DAY

Kat grips the arms of the seat as the sled decelerates the shuttle.

EXT. LANDING ARRAY - LUNAR DAY

The shuttle speeds along the track, slowing down.

The end is coming precariously close.

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - DAY

Raoul and Tom watch on the screen.

Tom worried, Raoul mopping blood from his lip.

EXT. LANDING ARRAY - LUNAR DAY

The sled bumps to a halt at the end of the track.



The shuttle lurches, and for a moment looks like it will topple forward onto the moonbase.

INT. SHUTTLE CABIN - LUNAR DAY

Kat closes her eyes and prays.

EXT. LANDING ARRAY - LUNAR DAY

The Shuttle totters then falls back onto the tracks.

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - DAY

Tom and Raoul let out a huge sigh of relief.

On the screen Kat gets ready to disembark.

Tom presses the intercom.

TOM  
Captain Sparks?

KAT  
Yes Captain Anderson?

TOM  
Could I ask you to stay aboard  
your shuttle for a few more  
minutes. We have some issues to  
clear up here.

KAT  
My orders are to deliver this  
cargo immediate to Dr Rockwell.

TOM  
I'm afraid things have changed.  
I'm sorry.

He switches off the feed.

TOM (CONT'D)  
(To Raoul)  
Izzy will know. Get her to show  
you how to test for the virus.

Raoul nods and hurries away.

TOM (CONT'D)  
And don't breathe a word to her  
about Sam.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Garrick and Edwin have got the escaping gas under control.

The generator makes a strange noise.

Garrick surveys the damage and shakes his head.

He looks up at Edwin.

GARRICK  
C'mon.

EDWIN  
Where?

GARRICK  
Your room.

EDWIN  
What?

Garrick swings his trusty spanner.

GARRICK  
Move.

Edwin realises it's best not to argue. He backs away.

INT. EDWIN'S SLEEPING QUARTERS - DAY

Garrick shoves Edwin into his room and locks him in.

Edwin picks himself up and feels at his bruised face.

He runs a tap.

He washes the blood away.

He twirls the blood around in the water with his finger.

He looks at his non-patterned hand - the pattern is spreading down his arm.

He looks up at the mirror again - and tugs down his collar. It's there on his neck.

He unzips his suit - the pattern has spread all over his torso. It looks like a beautiful, ornate tattoo.

He touches his chest, following the patterns and swirls.

A smile spreads over his face.

INT. CAPTAINS OFFICE - DAY

TOM  
I don't know what to do.

Garrick regards him, unable to offer any advice.

TOM (CONT'D)  
What the hell were they doing?

GARRICK  
Sam was trying to stop them.

Tom shakes his head and shudders.

Raoul appears at the door, a scanning device in his hand.

Tom pulls himself up.

RAOUL  
Sir.

TOM  
You know what to do?

Raoul nods.

RAOUL  
Sir, I'm really -

TOM  
Save it.

He waves Raoul away.

TOM (CONT'D)  
(to Garrick)  
Let him through to the shuttle. I  
have to speak to Izzy.

INT. SHUTTLE - DAY

Raoul makes his way into the cabin wearing a breathing mask.

Garrick watches though a closed door.

Raoul works his way into the cabin

KAT  
You drew the short straw, huh?

RAOUL  
Mmmph muh muh.

KAT  
Sorry?

Raoul removes the mask.

RAOUL  
Could I just have your arm a  
second.

She rolls up her sleeve.

With a shaking hand he places a scanning unit on her arm  
and with a CLICK a needle shoots into her arm and takes a  
blood sample.

KAT  
Easy!

RAOUL  
Sorry, that's it. Thanks.

Kat fusses about the cabin, nervous.

Raoul looks at the readout on the machine. His hand  
shaking, his breathing heavy.

KAT  
You alright? Sounds like you've  
been having some fun up here.

RAOUL  
Not much.

They lapse into another awkward silence.

RAOUL (CONT'D)  
Is it bad down there?

KAT  
Hell.

Raoul nods.

On the screener readout, a spinning icon and the word  
'Analysing'.

Seconds tick by.

Finally the screen shows up a green tick.

RAOUL  
You're clear.

Kat breathes a huge sigh of relief.

INT. EDWIN'S SLEEPING QUARTERS - DAY

Edwin sits on his bed, meditating in the lotus position.

The pattern that covers his torso is spreading up over his face.

He is serene, a light smile on his lips.

INT. RAOULS SLEEPING QUARTERS - DAY

Raoul sits at the foot of his bed, sobbing.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Garrick sits by the generator, surrounded by spare parts.

He slots in a replacement part and watches the lights and display.

They flash for a while and then return to the same state they were before.

Garrick grimaces and slumps.

INT. MESS - DAY

Kat, Garrick and Izzy sit round the table. Tom paces about.

TOM  
How long?

GARRICK  
No idea. Hours at most.

TOM  
There's nothing on the shuttle  
that could be used to repair it.

Garrick shakes his head.

TOM (CONT'D)  
(to Kat)  
How many can you carry on the  
shuttle?

KAT

Eight.

TOM

OK, prepare her for the return journey.

KAT

It'll take a few hours.

TOM

Fine, fine. Do we know when comms will be back up again?

Shrugs all round.

TOM (CONT'D)

I'll speak to Raoul. Iz, do you feel up to it?

IZZY

I just want to go home.

INT. EDWIN'S SLEEPING QUARTERS - DAY

Edwin is still meditating.

The door opens and Garrick enters.

He stares at the patterned Edwin.

Edwin opens his eyes.

EDWIN

Hello Garrick.

GARRICK

What happened?

EDWIN

You've come to tell me we're going home.

GARRICK

Well, yes but -

Edwin launches himself forward> He flips over in the low gravity and strikes Garrick across the face with his boot.

Garrick lands heavily.

Edwin continues out of the open door.

EDWIN

No chance.

Garrick struggles to his feet, blood pours from his nose.

The corridor beyond is empty.

INT. CAPTAINS OFFICE - DAY

ADMIRAL BEECHING

I can't authorise you flying back at this time. Pharmatech have managed to get another shuttle launched with a clean scientist on board. He will carry on Sam's work. I need a full support crew up there, we have no-one else.

TOM

This is madness. I need to get Izzy home. There's no point us staying here now.

ADMIRAL BEECHING

I hear what you're saying, but it's just not possible.

The Admiral breaks out into a coughing fit and groans.

TOM

No, we have to leave.

ADMIRAL BEECHING

You'll obey orders and stay there until further notice. It's for your own good.

TOM

Go to hell.

Tom stabs the controls in anger and cuts the feed.

He takes a deep breath then calls up the video message service his Wife had spoken to him on earlier.

There is a new message.

Tom is elated, at least she's still alive.

He clicks the play button.

BETHANY

Hi Tom. I hope you get this. I tried to send one last night but this connection is very temperamental. Things here are awful. I'm scared to go out. So many people have died. I have the woman from next door living here with me. Her husband died last week, but she seems to be immune to it, like me, it would seem. We have enough supplies to last a week or two more. Hopefully some of the people causing trouble will be dead by then and things will quieten down. The army have given up trying to control things - it's chaos.

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Garrick hunts for Edwin.

There is no sign of him.

Garrick is not pleased.

INT. BOTANICAL GARDEN - NIGHT

Izzy inspects the results of her tests to find the source of the virus. Animated world maps float about in the screen.

Kat watches, bored.

KAT

They've been saying it started in Africa. A lot of people think it's a cover up.

IZZY

These all point to the States as the source.

KAT

I think quite a few people came to the same conclusion. Then died.

IZZY

Who would do that?



KAT  
Pharmatech have labs in the  
States.

IZZY  
The question is, where hasn't it  
got to?

KAT  
Do your models not tell you?

IZZY  
Possibly, the data we have is  
getting old, and I can't work out  
how to update it to see how  
things have changed.

The door opens behind them.

GARRICK  
Hi.

IZZY  
Hello.

GARRICK  
Everything OK?

IZZY  
Yeah.

GARRICK  
Good. I'll see you later.

He ducks out the room.

The girls look at each other puzzled.

INT. CAPTAINS OFFICE - NIGHT

BETHANY  
So that's it really, everyone is  
terrified. I hope you get this. I  
love you.

Tom stares at the last frame of his wife on the screen  
blowing him a kiss.

He stands, resolute, they are going home.

Edwin stands behind him.

Tom catches his reflection on the screen and spins round.

Edwin is quick, leaping forward with his rock pick.

Tom knocks the pick away, but Edwin lands on him.

Edwin pins Tom down on the desk, his hands round Tom's throat.

Tom manages to get a knee up and push Edwin away.

Edwin grabs the rock pick and launches another attack, slashing Tom across the face.

Tom buckles and crashes on the floor, clutching his face. Edwin goes in with his boots.

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Garrick stops outside the Captain's office and takes a deep breath in preparation to break the bad news to him.

He hears the sound of scuffling from inside.

He listens carefully.

INT. CAPTAINS OFFICE - NIGHT

Garrick flies into the room and lunges at Edwin, pushing his head against the wall.

Edwin drops the pick and wriggles out from under Garrick, who trips over the unconscious Tom.

Garrick grabs the pick and stands facing Edwin.

Edwin lunges at Garrick, trying to reclaim the pick.

Garrick swings his arm up, catching Edwin across the shoulder.

Edwin leaps away, yelping with pain, blood pouring down his arm.

He lopes from the office.

Garrick is unsure what to do and dithers.

He checks Tom is still breathing, then heads out.

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Garrick looks at the floor.

There is a trail of blood leading towards the medical bay.  
Garrick lopes up the rampway to the first floor.

INT. BOTANICAL GARDEN - NIGHT

Garrick bursts in.

GARRICK  
The Captain's hurt.

There is a loud WHINING NOISE and the lights dim.

GARRICK (CONT'D)  
Please, now.

INT. CAPTAINS OFFICE - NIGHT

Izzy inspects at the bloodied and bruised Tom.

KAT  
Where did Edwin go?

GARRICK  
Medical Bay, I think.

IZZY  
I need to get some bits from  
there.

GARRICK  
I'll go with you. Will he be OK?

Izzy shrugs.

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Garrick and Izzy enter the medical bay cautiously.

No sign of Edwin.

Just a pool of blood on the floor near a cabinet where he's  
patched himself up.

As Izzy grabs some bits and pieces, the sound of a distant  
CLATTERING makes them jump.

They chuckle, thinking they are being silly.

GARRICK  
What's with his face?

IZZY

Face?

Garrick indicates swirly patterns.

IZZY (CONT'D)

I don't know. It was only on his  
hand before.

She finishes packing a small bag and the whole base starts  
to shake.

IZZY (CONT'D)

Is that the generator?

GARRICK

No... it's... oh no!

He leaps from the room.

EXT. LANDING ARRAY - LUNAR DAY

The shuttle has turned around its rockets are firing up.  
The blast shields are up.

The shuttle blasts forward on the array.

It flies off the end, jets propel it upwards, but it keeps  
going over in a loop, heading back down towards the base.

Luckily it twists and lands not far away with a huge  
explosion.

Huge fiery chunks of shuttle cascade all around the base,  
but only a few pieces strike it.

One whistles past and tears a hole down the side near the  
top.

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM. - NIGHT

Garrick sprints into the room.

Kat appears behind him.

KAT

What was that.

Garrick brings up the view of the landing array, empty.

KAT (CONT'D)

No!

The sound of bits of the shuttle hitting the base makes them flinch.

The klaxons start blaring.

The words 'Hull Breach' appear on a screen.

Garrick jumps up.

He hits buttons but struggles to control it.

INT. RAOUL'S SLEEPING QUARTERS - NIGHT

Raoul sits on his bed looking worried, bathed in the red light of the warning signs.

Garrick opens the door.

GARRICK  
We have a problem.

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - DAY

Raoul's fingers fly across the controls.

Schematics of the base appear on the screen.

A room is outlined in red. He whistles.

RAOUL  
Edwin's room. The door is holding, it's not a big breach.

GARRICK  
OK, I'll go out. Watch out for our friend, I don't suppose he was on the shuttle. If you see him you have my permission to shoot him.

INT. CAPTAINS OFFICE - NIGHT

Izzy glues up the gash in Tom's face. He's awake and sat up.

Garrick lopes in.

GARRICK  
That was the shuttle launching itself and crashing nearby. I'm going out to fix the damage.

TOM

I should go, I need you here  
watching the generator.

GARRICK

You worry about Edwin. There's  
nothing anyone can do with the  
generator.

INT. EDWIN'S LAB - NIGHT

Edwin looks at himself in the distorted reflection of a  
stainless steel tool.

He has a razor in his hand, looks at it, then takes it to  
his hair.

EXT. MOONBASE - LUNAR DAY

Garrick hops out of the airlock and surveys the carnage of  
the shuttle.

The moonbase is lucky to have escaped unharmed.

He looks up at the side of the base - gas vents from a  
small tear.

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - NIGHT

KAT

What are you going to do about  
Edwin?

TOM

I don't know. We just sit tight  
for now. The next Shuttle should  
be here in a couple of days.  
We're going home on that whether  
Pharmatech like it or not.

IZZY

And what happens if Edwin tries  
something stupid? There's only  
three spaces left in that escape  
pod.

TOM

Worst comes to worst, you and Kat  
can go back. Have you found  
somewhere safe yet to land yet?

IZZY  
My data is all out of date.

                  TOM  
                  (to Raoul)  
OK, can you fix that?

                  RAOUL  
If we're quick.

He turns and starts to work on the computer.

INT. EDWIN'S LAB - NIGHT

Edwin is now bald, revealing the pattern all across his head.

He admires his distorted reflection.

He picks up a rock pick and inspects it.

He slams it down into the desk.

As if in reply, Garrick bangs on the side of the base.

Edwin looks up, a smile crosses his face.

EXT. MOONBASE - LUNAR DAY

Garrick repairs the side of the moonbase.

                  TOM (O.S.)  
                  (On radio)  
Garrick, how's it going?

                  GARRICK  
Nearly done, sir.

                  TOM  
When you're done can you check  
the release catches on the escape  
pod? I don't want a repeat of  
Sam.

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - NIGHT

Raoul sits back from his work.

                  RAOUL  
Comms are down again Sir.

TOM  
Did you get the data you needed.

RAOUL  
I hope so.

He looks at Izzy.

IZZY  
Shall we try?

She and Raoul stand to leave.

TOM  
(to Raoul)  
Keep her safe.

TOM (CONT'D)  
Right, let's hope Edwin only set  
the Shuttle to launch.

He sits down and starts to work.

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Raoul and Izzy creep through the silent base.

The only sound is the disjointed whine of the generator.

INT. EDWIN'S LAB - NIGHT

Edwin prepares himself, fussing about the room, obsessing  
over his picks.

INT. BOTANICAL GARDEN - NIGHT

They hurry into the room and Raoul shuts the door.

Raoul hits the lock button.

It clicks loudly as the red lock light flashes on.

INT. EDWIN'S LAB - NIGHT

Edwin hears the click and looks up.

He smiles and strokes his pick.



INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM. - DAY

Tom tries to reactivate to landing array.

He hits the controls.

TOM  
It's not responding.

KAT  
The airlock controls?

They hurry out of the room.

INT. SHUTTLE AIRLOCK - NIGHT

Tom and Kat arrive to find the console has been destroyed.

KAT  
What about one of the other  
arrays?

TOM  
They're all decommissioned.

KAT  
When do the comms come back up?

TOM  
Six hours.

KAT  
Not soon enough.

TOM  
Perhaps we can get a message out  
to them direct.

INT. BOTANICAL GARDEN - NIGHT

Izzy powers on her computers.

IZZY  
Let's hope the generator holds  
out.

She gives Raoul a nervous smile. He stands awkward, any remnants of the closeness they once shared shattered.

Izzy sits at her desk and loads up her programmes.

Raoul pads over to the door and listens.

A huge THUD makes him jump back.

A second thud and then the door starts to jiggle.

RAOUL  
Quick as you can Iz.

A bar on the screen shows the progress of the data updating.

The door starts to shake more violently.

Izzy taps keys and sets the computer programme running again, showing the spread of the virus around the globe.

The door inches back.

EDWIN  
Izzy! Let me in!

RAOUL  
Fuck off, Edwin!

IZZY  
Raoul, I've got it.

He steps over to the computer.

IZZY (CONT'D)  
There!

She points to the screen.

RAOUL  
Lucky Japan.

Izzy lets him sit down.

RAOUL (CONT'D)  
Go through there. Hide.

Izzy hurries through into the garden.

Raoul brings up more screens and taps away at the keys.

Behind him the sound of the DOOR BEING FORCED. Raoul ignores it, he knows he doesn't have a lot of time.

With a final flourish he presses the enter key. The sound is LOUD, AND SOFT AND SQUELCHY.

The screen shows a message. COORDINATES UPDATED.

Raoul's head falls onto the keyboard, a rock pick protrudes from the back of it.

Edwin yanks the pick from his skull and reads the screen.

He sneers and looks up towards the garden.

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - NIGHT

Kat stands by the door, keeping watch.

On the screen in front of Tom is the pilot of the new shuttle. The picture is awful.

TOM

You must turn back immediately,  
the landing array has been  
sabotaged.

PILOT

I can't make out what your  
saying. Please repeat.

TOM

Turn back, please, just turn  
back. You can't land here!

The image dies completely.

Tom tries another channel, and then another, static.

TOM (CONT'D)

Let's hope they understood.

KAT

They should work it out.

TOM

I hope so.

He switches the view on the screen to show Izzy's lab.

Raoul slumped face down on the desk in a pool of blood.

TOM (CONT'D)

Oh no...

EXT. MOONBASE - LUNAR DAY

Garrick lopes around the base towards the remaining escape pod.

INT. GARRICK'S HELMET - LUNAR DAY

His face is beaded with sweat as he bounces along.

There is a beep.

The little display in front of him showing the amount of air left is flashing red.

GARRICK

Oh.

He stops, unsure whether to head back.

GARRICK (CONT'D)

Sir?

No answer.

INT. BOTANICAL GARDEN - NIGHT

Edwin prowls through the garden.

EDWIN

Izzy, you can come out now. It's safe. I won't hurt you.

He looks in a few possible hiding places. Nothing.

He stands and listens.

Izzy can't help hide a snuffle.

He spins round and flies across the room. He pulls back a large container to find Izzy cowering, tears streaming down her face.

She looks at the pick in his hand, still covered in bits of Raoul's blood and brains.

Edwin is a little taken aback when he see's her upset.

He hides the pick behind his back.

EDWIN (CONT'D)

Come on.

Izzy doesn't move, and tries to bury herself further into the corner.

EDWIN (CONT'D)

You're upset about him?

She glares at him.

EDWIN (CONT'D)  
Oh come on - he tried to kill  
you. And he had a wife.

She remains silent.

EDWIN (CONT'D)  
How could you forgive him?

IZZY  
I loved him.

Edwin finds this hard to take in. He tries to control his emotions, sucking his breath in deep.

EXT. MOONBASE - LUNAR DAY

Garrick looks at the pod.

He bounces round to one side and opens up a flap marked Test Release.

His gloved finger presses the button.

The six releases start to pop open and close, one at a time.

One, two, three, four, five - fails to open, six.

INT. GARRICK'S HELMET - LUNAR DAY

Garrick's breath is laboured. He tries to control it.

The air meter shows empty.

EXT. MOONBASE - LUNAR DAY

Garrick moves over to the stuck clamp and kicks it.

It remains stuck.

He turns and looks about, then lopes over towards a shed.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

The generator produces some very strange noises.

All the lights have turned to red.

She's about to blow.

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Tom and Kat try to open the door to the botanical lab. It remains closed.

Tom inspects the damage where Edwin forced the door.

He tries to pull it, but it holds fast.

TOM

Edwin!

Silence.

TOM (CONT'D)

Edwin, open this door!

EDWIN (O.S.)

You have no business here  
Captain. Be on your way.

TOM

Not without Izzy.

INT. BOTANICAL GARDEN - NIGHT

EDWIN

She stays with me.

TOM (O.S.)

She's pregnant.

EDWIN

Nothing I can't handle. Go back  
to Earth, leave us here.

The lights go out again, klaxons blare.

Izzy swings a shovel at Edwin's head. He goes down, out cold.

She tries to open the door.

IZZY

Captain! The door won't open!

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Tom bounces round to Edwin's lab.

INT. EDWIN'S LAB - NIGHT

He grabs a pick and bounces out again.

INT. BOTANICAL GARDEN - NIGHT

Izzy struggles with the door.

Edwin groans as he starts to stir.

Izzy readies her spade.

Tom and Kat manage to shift the door open a little.

EXT. MOONBASE - LUNAR DAY

Garrick swings a sledgehammer at the stuck lock.

Nothing.

He tries again. It moves a little.

He hits it one more time.

It doesn't move any more.

He collapses down onto his knees.

INT. GARRICK'S HELMET - LUNAR DAY

His energy is spent. He closes his eyes and tries to relax, conserve his energy.

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Tom tries to prize the door open. With the power down, it's proving quite hard.

INT. BOTANICAL GARDEN - NIGHT

Edwin stands up rubbing his head.

Izzy backs towards the door.

IZZY

Sir!

EDWIN

That was a stupid thing to do.

Izzy holds up the spade.

The door behind her opens a little, Tom and Kat push it with all their might.

KAT  
Izzy, Quick.

Izzy ducks underneath them.

Edwin lunges forward, the door slams back in his face.

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Tom helps Izzy up and they lope away down the rampway.

There is a huge rumble and the base shakes, sending them scattering.

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

They tumble to the bottom of the rampway.

TOM  
You two get to the escape pod.  
I'll be there in a minute.

INT. GARRICK'S HELMET - LUNAR DAY

Garrick struggles to stay awake, his air is low. Alarms ring in his helmet. Red lights flash

He tries to stand, but his legs won't hold him.

He curses under his breath.

TOM (V.O.)  
Garrick?

GARRICK  
Sir?

TOM  
I don't think the Generator will  
hold much longer.

GARRICK  
No sir.



TOM  
What's happening with the escape  
pod?

GARRICK  
She's good to go sir.

TOM  
Good, now get back in here.

GARRICK  
Sorry Sir. Can't.

Garrick puts all his effort into standing up.

EXT. MOONBASE - LUNAR DAY

Garrick slowly rises to his feet.

TOM  
That's an order!

GARRICK  
Just get Izzy and Kat home safe.

He totters about and finally comes to a stand still.

He slowly raises his sledgehammer high and brings it down  
on the stuck clamp.

TOM  
Will you get back in here now!

GARRICK  
Just... go.

Still the lock remains stuck.

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - NIGHT

Tom looks at a readout of Garrick's space suit. It's  
flashing red. The message 'Air Depleted'.

TOM  
Oh...

Another explosion rocks the base. Red lights flash up across  
the display. An image of the generator appears above the  
word, "Critical".

Tom stares at the screen as Garrick raises his sledgehammer  
once more.

TOM (CONT'D)

Garrick?

GARRICK

Sir?

TOM

Thank you.

On the screen Garrick drops the sledgehammer once more.

Tom glances at the monitor showing the Botanical lab.

No sign of Edwin.

He takes a deep breath, smells the scent of Edwin.

His instincts kick in and he leaps sideways as Edwin's pick axe slams past him into the desk.

He leaps backwards, flipping over Edwin.

This time he's better prepared, he's still got the pick he used to open the door.

He and Edwin face off against each other for a few moments, then they launch across the room at each other.

They fight, picks slashing at each other.

More explosions rock them around. The room starts to fall apart, sparks flying everywhere.

Edwin seems to get the upper hand, but Tom fights back.

With a twist and a push, Tom sends Edwin sprawling across a desk.

Edwin tries to get up, but Tom brings his pick down into Edwin's shoulder, pinning him to the desk. Edwin screams.

Tom turns and lopes out of the room.

INT. AIRLOCK - NIGHT

Izzy and Kat are almost suited up.

Tom bounces round the corner.

KAT

What's that banging noise?

TOM  
Get strapped in ladies. We're  
going home.

The base is rocked by another explosion. Debris flies through into the airlock.

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - NIGHT

With a scream Edwin manages to unpin himself from the desk.

He pulls the pick from his shoulder and lurches out of the room, much of which is now on fire.

EXT. MOONBASE - LUNAR DAY

Garrick wobbles about, trying to raise the sledgehammer again.

The stuck lock has moved a little, but not enough.

Parts of the roof are tearing away from the building, raining gently down around him.

INT. GARRICK'S HELMET - LUNAR DAY

He's almost sobbing with the effort. His eyes roll.

His breath comes out in short puffs.

His helmet screams at him.

INT. ESCAPE POD - NIGHT

Izzy and Kat strap themselves in.

Tom pulls on his suit and locks his helmet into place. He jumps into the third seat, presses door mechanism.

It shuts just as Edwin slams against the door, his face wild at the small window.

He starts hacking at the door with his pick axe.

Tom yanks his straps tight and pulls the launch lever.

The pod vibrates as the launch sequence starts.

EXT. MOONBASE - DAY

Garrick looks up as the jets start firing up on the pod.

The catches start their release sequence.

With his last breath, he stands, raises the sledgehammer high above his head. Watching the locks ping open in sequence, waiting to time his last strike to knock the fifth latch free.

INT. ESCAPE POD - NIGHT

Edwin is still hacking at the door, making scratches and pock marks on the glass.

EDWIN  
Izzy! Izzy! No!

Another explosion outside knocks him sideways.

EXT. MOONBASE - LUNAR DAY

Garrick swings down with his sledgehammer, twisting all his effort into it.

The hammer goes through the jets that are starting to grow in intensity and strikes the latch, it pings back.

Rocket jets burst forth from the pod, blowing Garrick away from the pod and scorching his suit, ripping it apart.

INT. ESCAPE POD - NIGHT

Edwin's bloodied face appears at the window as the pod starts to rise. He's hanging onto it.

The seal breaks around the door, the outrushing air forcing him against the glass, the cold light of the lunar day illuminates his bloodied, patterned face.

Tom, Izzy and Kat all stare at the macabre sight of Edwin, clinging tight as the pod rises up.

EXT. POD - LUNAR DAY

Edwin is dead by now. With a pop of more jets, the escape pod accelerates upwards and his body falls back slowly.

Below them the base erupts in a huge explosion as the generator finally blows.

Edwin's body falls gracefully into the flames.

The pod speeds up and away from the moon, which rapidly shrinks into the distance.

The pod spins over, heading out towards Earth, which now appears the right way up.

FADE OUT: