

2 EXT. FLATBUSH - NIGHT

A thousand drones, skycycles, and flying UBERS bob and weave betwixt gleaming glass spires and crumpling brownstones.

A "HEGEMON CORP. - Life, Refined" ad is playing on a building

O.S.: SIRENS, DOGS BARKING, PEOPLE SCREAMING. And a mechanical female voice over a P.A.:

FEMALE VOICE (0.S.) Surrender. You are surrounded. There is no way out.

SUPER: BROOKLYN, 2315

3 EXT. BROWNSTONE ROOFTOP - NIGHT

BAUMSCHLAGER (50s,) scarred and on the run, climbs a fire escape and hits the roof. He is Exhausted and dripping sweat.

HEAVY-DUTY METAL CASE protrudes from his knapsack.

He hunkers down, watches

HIS PURSUERS

Buzz by five stories below -- a hover SQUAD CAR, red lights flashing, and a pair of CLANKING FEMALE HUMANOIDS we'll come to know later as GOOs.

Baumschlager exhales in relief, closes his eyes...

THRUM OF JET ENGINES

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Fuuuuck. Baumschlager's face falls.

A PLANETARY DEFENSE HOVERHELO approaches the rooftop.

4 INT. HOVERHELO - CONTINUOUS

CAPTAIN ISABELLA CASTILLO (30s)

Latina -nonsense, battle scar on her cheek, leads a phalanx of a half-dozen **IGU War Corps** LEATHERNECKS.

Castillo abseils down to...

<u>12</u>

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4

12

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