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## Omega Point

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OMEGA POINT

An Honors Thesis

Presented to

the Department of Film, Theatre, and Communication Arts  
of the University of New Orleans

In Partial Fulfillment

of the Requirements for the Degree of  
Bachelor of Arts, with University Honors  
and Honors in Film, Theatre, and Communications

By

Christine Carey

May 2013

OMEGA POINT  
EPISODE 1: PILOT

Draft 9

Written by  
Christine Carey

INT. MAPPING FACILITIES - NIGHT

In the middle of a ring of holo-display columns, ZADE THE GREAT, a man in long, white robes sits on a shiny platform.

A crowd of old and young encircles him.

ZADE THE GREAT  
My children, please, gather around.

The crowd moves closer.

A plain technician in a white jumpsuit, GYA, holds a SILVER BAND in her hands. She rubs a BLUE GEL on Zade's temples and places the silver band around his head.

ZADE THE GREAT (CONT'D)  
You will witness a great union  
between the alpha and the omega--  
the present and the beyond: the  
first biological interface between  
the world of the living and the  
database of the dead.

SERVANT  
Are you scared?

The Servant holds the foot of his robes. The gathering looks to Zade.

ZADE THE GREAT  
No, my child. For Mara has told me  
"Zade the Great, if anyone can  
understand the grief of my  
children, it is you."

Servant snuffles. ADMIRER steps forward from the group and throws herself on his chest.

ADMIRER  
Zade, please don't leave us!

Zade smiles and pats her head.

ZADE THE GREAT  
My dear, Zade is destined to lead  
you all to your redemption. Can't  
you see the that Mara has given  
Zade a special task?

Zade waves his hand.

Two TALL FOLLOWERS pull Admirer off of Zade's chest.

Zade smiles blankly at the audience. And holds his hands up.

ZADE THE GREAT (CONT'D)  
Let us pray.

The crowd bows their heads.

Gya types in a strange symbols on a holo-display.

ON THE DISPLAY:

-“INITIALIZING INTERFACE”

The silver band glows BLUE around Zade's temples.

ZADE THE GREAT (CONT'D)  
Bear witness, my sheep, I will  
hold...

Zade starts shaking.

ZADE THE GREAT (CONT'D)  
Ah--- AHHHHH!

Zade's head flips back and forth. His HEAD lights up in BLUE.

Zade's head explodes and splatters on the gathering.

INT. LUX'S OFFICE - DAY

Lux sleeps on a fold-out bed with a SILVER BAND in her hand. She JERKS AWAKE and sees ALEK sleeping, somehow, with a smirk.

Lux touches his cheek and he opens his eyes lightly.

ALEK  
You'll come and see me?

Tears well in her eyes. She pulls her hand away and rolls over.

LUX  
No.

Lux gets out of the bed. It is empty.

INT./EXT. A SERIES OF IMAGES

-The sun sets a little too quickly.

FEMALE VOICE  
Ours is a world of dreams...

-A baby blinks at its mother.

FEMALE VOICE (CONT'D)  
hopes...

-A worker tightens a bolt on a large machine.

FEMALE VOICE (CONT'D)  
invention...

-Old hands hold each other.

FEMALE VOICE (CONT'D)  
love...

-The sun streaks through the sky and sets again-- faster. And again, faster.

FEMALE VOICE (CONT'D)  
But time passes too quickly.

-And again-- faster-- faster-- faster-- STOP.

FEMALE VOICE (CONT'D)  
When your life is asked of you...

-The sun hangs on the horizon.

FEMALE VOICE (CONT'D)  
Don't give it up.

TEXT:

Infinilife Systems: Your Dream, Delivered.

INT. CAPITOL BUILDING - DAY

An aging, but impressively large structure dwarfs the people walking through it-- workers in roughly patched jumpsuits.

A large holo-screen in the center of the great hall displays the end text of the Infinilife commercial as people flock past.

A large group of people in mismatched but presentable clothing stands before a podium. They hold thin metallic sticks in their hands-- video recorders-- all pointed toward the front of the room. Press conference.

CUTO GERYON, a middle-aged man wearing glasses and a fading suit, waits behind a black screen. He is the Commander of Infinilife and the Emir of Alpha Sector-- all shown in the graying hair at his temples.

OFFICER TY, a squirrely young man, whispers to Geryon.

OFFICER TY  
They want answers, sir.

Geryon nods and walks around the screen, up to the front of the room where OFFICER ARI, middle-aged and stern, addresses the press.

OFFICER ARI  
Biological interface is not yet  
supported by Infinilife Systems.

The audience shouts back at him. Officer Ari catches a glimpse of Geryon.

OFFICER ARI (CONT'D)  
Citizens of Alpha Sector, I present  
to you, Commander of Infinilife  
Systems, Emir Cuto Geryon. The Emir  
will be taking questions for a few  
minutes.

Officer Ari and Geryon walk past each other.

OFFICER ARI (CONT'D)  
(whispering to Geryon)  
Good luck.

Geryon leans in to the microphone.

Hands shoot up around the crowd and reporters push forward.

REPORTER 1  
Do you think what Zade was doing  
was noble or foolish considering  
Infinilife's past record with  
interface?

GERYON  
It is not Infinilife's position to  
decide the morality of a customer's  
request.

Geryon points to another reporter.

REPORTER 2

Should future customers be concerned with Infinilife's scanning facilities?

GERYON

Absolutely not. Zade was a special case. Infinilife is not an interfacing platform-- it's for the dying to go on living, in another place. Zade pushed the boundaries, and it is clear that we are not ready.

Officer Ari points to another reporter.

REPORTER 3

As the Emir, do you often put the people of your sector in danger?

GERYON

What are you saying?

REPORTER 3

I'm saying that this man, a citizen of Alpha sector, was very blatantly putting his life --well, eternal life-- in danger. Did you just sign off on that, or what?

GERYON

Zade came to us, like many others do, looking for--

REPORTER 3

Let me help you here. Do you admit that being both president of Infinilife and Emir of Alpha Sector creates quite a conflict of interest?

The crowd watches Geryon.

GERYON

Looking for sound-bites? Here's one: no further questions.

The crowd whines.

Geryon steps away from the microphone and walks off.



REPORTER 3

(laughing)

Wait-- what would you call this,  
Emir? Assisted suicide?

Geryon scowls and disappears into a crowd of officers.

EXT. CAPITOL BUILDING PLAZA - DAY

A ragged crowd grows restless. A young woman shouts through a bullhorn as the crowd grumbles.

SPEAKER

At the end of the war, we were left  
here alone! Forgotten! But I wonder  
how many of us have forgotten? Who  
has forgotten that we were never  
meant to stay here? Who has  
forgotten that this is not home?

People in the crowd murmur. A HECKLER pushes forward.

HECKLER

Maybe it isn't perfect here, but  
we're doing the best we can!

The Speaker turns to him.

SPEAKER

We? When you and I receive our  
grain rations, who is it that  
drinks wine? Who is it profits on  
the credits that we break our backs  
for?

The crowd looks at the Heckler.

SPEAKER (CONT'D)

How long will we remain complacent?  
The Cuto Dynasty must be brought to  
an end!

EXT. BALCONY OVERLOOKING PLAZA- DAY

A grave young man with blonde hair in a black jacket, LEIF,  
leans over the railing and watches the protest.

LEIF

If you could live forever, would  
you?

OXYT (O.S.)  
 Why not? You?

OXYT, a large, muscular man in a black jacket joins him at the railing.

LEIF  
 Why?

Oxyt looks down at the crowd.

OXYT  
 Same reason as you. This was never enough.

They watch the crowd below.

EXT. CAPITOL BUILDING PLAZA- DAY

The crowd has grown larger.

SPEAKER  
 Just this morning, the New Frontier leaked images of the grain supplies. Quote: "A store that will fall short in the coming months."

The Speaker paces back and forth.

SPEAKER (CONT'D)  
 I want you to ask yourself. When you watch your family starve-- how loyal will you be?

The members of the crowd look at each other.

INT. MAPPING FACILITIES - DAY

Sunlight beams through the wide glass windows, washing the shiny white floor and walls in a spray of gold. Twin sheets of water ooze down opposite walls.

Lux lies on a bed encircled by tall metallic columns in the center of the room. She slips a SILVER BAND around her head.

Visuals spin around the columns on holo-screens, flickering memories in moments: faces, numbers, writing.

ON THE DISPLAY:

-ALEK as a teenager stands on a table in a dark hall, people around him drinking. He screams drunkenly.

ALEK

I mean-- why is it fair? It isn't.  
Hey-- you, man.

(pointing)

Didn't your daughter die last year?

-The SAD MAN stares at him.

ALEK (CONT'D)

Well you know, if you had more  
money, she could still be alive.

-The Sad Man stands up and throws his seat back.

SAD MAN

So your pa could put her in a  
computer?

ALEK

She would be alive, but you're too  
poor!

-Other men in the bar look at the Sad Man.

SAD MAN

Ain't no way to live-- in a  
machine. I'd never do that to her.

ALEK

You didn't have a choice.

-ALEK is pulled toward the Viewer and kissed.

-The other men in the bar look away.

LUX (O.S.)

This is really the wrong place for  
that.

-Alek looks dumbfounded.

ALEK

Who are you?

-The Viewer leans in to his ear.

LUX

(whispering)

Lux.

-The Viewer pulls back and looks away from him, walking out  
of the bar.

ALEK (O.S.)

Hey!

-The Viewer keeps moving away, but looks back. Alek smiles and dashes toward the Viewer.

IN THE FACILITY:

Lux laughs. Footsteps.

Lux sits up and removes the band.

The display screens go blank.

PRIESTESS (O.S.)

Your file indicates that you belong to the Menukarian religion?

SERVIUS (O.S.)

Sweetheart, I performed my last ceremony before you were squirted into a test tube. I don't need any of this "Angel of Death" crap.

A frowning Priestess, covered in white chalk and dressed in a tall white gown, leads a white-haired old man, SERVIUS, past a large mirror on one wall.

PRIESTESS

Sir, are you dismissing your Final Rites? It isn't too late to-

SERVIUS

Don't worry about my soul-- I'm going to hold on to it for a little longer. I am going to go from *this* body into *that* database where I will live in perpetual vice if I so choose. I know-- why don't you pray to Mara that I won't be surrounded by nitwits there, too!

The priestess bursts into tears and rushes out of the room. Lux peeks out from around the holo-screen.

LUX

Unfortunately, we'll take anyone with the coin. Servius? Have a seat.

Servius grunts and settles onto the bed.

Lux types a series of foreign symbols into the display behind him.

LUX (CONT'D)  
Put this on.

She tosses the SILVER BAND to him. He catches it, barely.

SERVIUS  
What does it do?

LUX  
It basically maps everything up  
here.  
(pointing to her skull)  
Most folks have the same sort of  
construct, just different content.

He turns it over in his hands.

LUX (CONT'D)  
After it parses you, you go  
underground-- to the databases.

Servius looks at her.

LUX (CONT'D)  
Well, and you die, of course, but  
not really.

She keeps typing.

SERVIUS  
How many times have you done this?

Lux smiles.

LUX  
Enough to know what I'm doing.

Lux takes the silver band from him and slips it over the back  
of his head and around his temples.

SERVIUS  
This is really how it goes?

He touches the silver band.

LUX  
Stop fiddling with it.

Moments pass.

Servius clears his throat. Lux stops.

LUX (CONT'D)  
You made it pretty obvious that you  
didn't want company.

SERVIUS  
Well it's taking long enough, so we  
may as well make conversation.

Lux looks at him.

SERVIUS (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry.

LUX  
The server is prepped.

Servius holds his head in his hands.

ON THE DISPLAY:

-Images of a woman's face appear. She kisses the viewer.

-On another display, she is dancing in a yellow dress.

-On another display she lies still in a bed.

All images twirl around them.

SERVIUS  
I'm sorry.

Lux points to the screens.

LUX  
Is she there?

Servius nods and smiles to himself.

The columns begin to glow a bright blue.

SERVIUS  
Guess my five minutes are up.

Lux checks the band around Servius's head.

SERVIUS (CONT'D)  
You know, you look very familiar.

LUX  
Come here often?

Servius laughs. Lux waves it off.

LUX (CONT'D)  
Just one of those faces.

SERVIUS  
I don't know. That's not it. I just  
can't place it.

Lux swabs Servius's temples with a BLUE GEL and adjusts the  
SILVER BAND.

LUX  
The mind is a great, vast ocean.

ON THE DISPLAY:

-Quick flashes of faces of all ages and colors.

Lux turns around and types on the screen.

ON THE DISPLAY:

-“INITIALIZING EXTRACTION”

The room dims.

She leans over him.

LUX  
All right, now you may begin to  
feel a little sleepy.

ON THE DISPLAY:

-The flickering stops.

-A darkened room illuminated with candles.

SERVIUS  
Mara save us.

Lux looks down from the display and back to Servius.

SERVIUS (CONT'D)  
It was you.

Wide-eyed, Lux backs away from him and slaps a key on the  
display.

The room is illuminated in blue.

SERVIUS (CONT'D)  
(screaming)  
It was you! Mara, save us.

Servius twitches in the bed.

Lux snatches the silver band from Servius's head.

SERVIUS (CONT'D)  
(whispering)  
Transient is this world...

The room goes dim. Servius is still.

ON THE DISPLAY:

-"ERROR EXTRACTING DATA: TRANSMISSION FAILURE"

Lux leans against a display. A smile creeps across her face.

A figure in the doorway behind her disappears.

INT. GERYON'S OFFICE - DAY

A man in his 50s with faraway eyes, GERYON, sits behind a broad white desk, cradling the SILVER BAND in his large hands.

LUX  
He wasn't accepting the extraction.  
He pulled it off during the stream.

GERYON  
How much of the transmission was  
lost?

LUX  
All of it.

Geryon removes his glasses and rubs his eyes.

GERYON  
He was eager to see his wife again.  
It's a shame that he won't get the  
chance.

Geryon looks at her.

LUX  
I'm sorry, sir.

Lux stares ahead.

GERYON  
No. Nothing could be done. If our  
best Tech couldn't recover him, no  
one could.



He gives her a half-smile and places the silver band on his desk.

GERYON (CONT'D)  
Still, take another look at it.  
Maybe you'll think of something.

Lux picks up the silver band.

The desktop grows brighter and emits a low tone.

GERYON (CONT'D)  
You look shaken. Take the rest of  
the day off. Excuse me.

LUX  
Thank you, sir.

Lux exits.

Geryon keys strange symbols into the desk.

A holo-screen display pops up.

ON THE DISPLAY:

-A young woman in a plain blue uniform stares back at Geryon.

OFFICER TEO  
At 47:00 last night, Cuto Alek  
escaped from detention in Gamma  
Sector.

Geryon bites his fist.

GERYON  
Was it on the press?

OFFICER TEO  
No, sir. We have some leads; we  
will keep you up to speed.

GERYON  
Thank you, Officer Teo. That will  
be all.

The display minimizes.

Geryon sees a picture of ALEK, with neat brown hair and a cocky smile, on his desktop background. A strange circular symbol appears under his picture.

Geryon swipes his hand across the desk and the display darkens.

EXT. CAPITOL BUILDING PLAZA - DAY

Lux walks through the group of protestors. It has tripled in size, and more stop to listen. A different Speaker has taken the stage.

SPEAKER 2

Is this the future that we want to  
leave for our children?

A small hand picks the SILVER BAND out of her pocket.

A CHILD IN RED ROBES cuts through the crowd.

LUX

Hey! Stop that kid!

Her voice barely audible in the shouts of the crowd. She takes off after him.

EXT. STREETS OF ALPHA SECTOR - DAY

Lux runs through the nearly deserted dirt streets, gaining on the kid.

He turns a corner. She follows.

Lux snatches him by the collar.

He pitches the band into the air.

A KID IN BLUE ROBES on the other side of the street catches it and takes off.

She pulls the kid closer to her.

LUX

You're going to take me to him, or  
things are going to get ugly for  
you.

The kid whimpers.

LUX (CONT'D)

Let's go, Red.

INT. UNDERGROUND MARKET - DAY

It's day, but the sun never shines here. Hundreds of shady-types mill around in the daily dealings of scum. Lux pushes Red forward.

They pass a line of people in chains.

SLAVE 1

Please, miss-- I will keep your floors shiny!

SLAVE 2

Mara, please, from one woman to another, please--

A SLAVER cracks a whip and they fall silent.

Lux pushes Red.

LUX

Don't wanna end up like one of them, huh?

Red is silent.

LUX (CONT'D)

What makes you think you can just steal from people?

They keep walking.

LUX (CONT'D)

Yeah, I wish I could just keep quiet and go about my day, too. I'm busy, kid, and if I don't get that band back, I think I can find some folks that will reimburse me.

Red remains silent.

Lux smacks the back of his head.

LUX (CONT'D)

Listen to me, dammit!

RED

I'm gonna take you to where he is, okay?

Red pulls out of her grasp.

They continue into the reaches of the market.

INT. UNDERGROUND MARKET - LATER

Lux and Red walk in the dim light. Lux trips and falls onto the ground.

Something shifts behind her. Red looks scared.

LUX  
(whispering)  
Hey, Red-- run.

Lux pushes him forward.

Red takes off into the darkness.

Footsteps approach.

SLAVER (O.S.)  
Now yar overdressed for a place  
like this. Woodja family know yar  
here?

THUG (O.S.)  
Not on a day like this.

A shadow falls over her face.

EXT. CAPITOL BUILDING PLAZA - DAY

The crowd's shouts almost entirely mask the bullhorn.

EXT. BALCONY OVERLOOKING PLAZA - DAY

Leif looks at his watch: ten tiny circles, each with its five symbols on the perimeter, with one hand each spinning at different rates.

LEIF  
Getting close.

OXYT  
You know, my father used to tell me  
this story, that his father used to  
tell him.

LEIF  
And on and on...

Oxyt puts his gloves on.

OXYT

...and all the way back. Back on the old planet, that far back. Used to cut firewood for his old man. He'd cut all day if they let him to it. One day he did-- and as the sun went down he swung his axe faster and faster until when he hit, these little orange bugs flew out. He said they would just hang in the air around him, little lights. He swore he made the first fireflies.

Oxyt flips his hood up over his head.

OXYT (CONT'D)

But in the morning his old man tore into him-- his axe was all chewed up. It was just flint.

Oxyt puts on a pair of black goggles and pulls a bandana up to his nose. Leif matches him.

Leif fiddles with a small metallic tube in his hands.

LEIF

We make our own fireflies.

Leif pulls the cap off of the tube and reveals a RED BUTTON.

He pushes it.

EXT. CAPITOL BUILDING PLAZA - DAY

BOOM!

The ground shakes and micro-explosions send pieces of the crowd up like popcorn.

A hole is blasted into the front of the capitol building.

INT. GERYON'S OFFICE - DAY

Debris covers the floor were Geryon lies. His holo-screen flickers off and on.

A woman's scream is cut short by the sound of a gunshot.

Geryon slips a thin visor over his eyes and reaches under his desk. He grabs a metallic, green cylinder and holds it against his chest.

He presses a button and the device powers up.

BANG! His door is kicked open and a number of men stumble in.

Geryon tosses the cylinder and holds his forearm over his eyes.

FLASH!

The men scream and clutch their eyes.

Geryon gets up and rushes past the men to a mirror on the side of the room. It is a Closed System Portal (or C.S.P.).

Geryon keys in a sequence of foreign symbols and steps through it.

INT. UNDERGROUND MARKET - DAY

Bombs go off above ground and dust falls from the ceiling. Four men surround Lux: THUG, SLAVER, FAT MAN, and CRONY. Fat Man and Crony hold tasers.

She holds her hands up as she stands.

THUG

You hear them bombs up there? Today is a new beginning.

LUX

A new beginning, a new ending-- it's all about perspective, right?

The men trade looks.

THUG

No tricks, you.

LUX

All right. I'll keep it straightforward.

Lux ROUND-HOUSE KICKS the FAT MAN in the mouth and he drops his taser.

She picks it up and tases him good.

He lies still.

Thug, Slaver, and Crony back up a foot.

THUG

That was tricky.

The Slaver pulls out his whip and throws it to her left side.

CRACK.

Lux shields herself with her left arm.

The whip wraps around her left forearm.

Lux screams.

The Thug and Crony start to move toward her.

She holds her TASER out at them. They halt.

A bomb goes off in the distance.

She looks at her arm with the whip wrapped around it.

LUX

Nanoprene. What do you think will  
happen if I shock this?

The Slaver looks down at the whip in his hand. He looks to Thug and Crony. They shrug.

CRONY

Nanoprene is a conductor, right?

THUG

No, issa insulator.

SLAVER

It'll shock you, too.

She moves the taser toward the whip.

The Slaver drops the whip.

Lux yanks it toward her. She holds the taser in her right hand and the whip in her left.

The Thug shoves the Slaver toward Lux.

Lux lashes the whip at the Slaver's feet and he falls over screaming. She gives him a few more lashes. He squirms on the ground.

SLAVER (CONT'D)

Ain'tcha gonna help? Shit!

Thug and Crony look at each other and the Slaver.

They pick him up and use him as a human shield to push closer to Lux.

Lux snaps the whip wildly. The Slaver screams.

SLAVER (CONT'D)  
Get off me! Lemme go! No!

She cracks the whip wildly around them. They flinch, but keep moving forward with the Slaver Shield.

Lux charges at them and ducks down low, tasing the Slaver in the leg.

The Thug-Slaver-Crony collective jumps and falls to the ground, thrashing.

Lux carefully steps around them.

She walks back toward the light.

BUZZ. Someone tases Lux.

BLACK.

INT. CONTROL CENTER - DAY

A large holo-screen displays live footage of the attack. Officers swarm around, delivering instructions and taking orders.

Geryon stares at the screen before him.

OFFICER GRIER  
We've received their demands.

GERYON  
It's a little too late for demands  
when you've blown up half the  
sector.  
(to Officer Gnu)  
Send reinforcements through tunnels  
42 through 60. We'll push 'em to our  
front lines.

Officer Gnu walks away, shouting orders.

INT. HIDEAWAY - DAY

Lux can barely open her eyes. Everything is blurry.

CUE (O.S.)  
I think she's coming to...

A BLUR settles in front of Lux. She tries to pick herself up.



She gradually gains focus and sees ALEK. He wears a smug grin and is somehow stately in his dark, dirty robes.

ALEK

Okay, so I'm really really sorry...

He grabs her head in his hands and kisses her.

LUX

You fucking tased me?!

She head-butts him.

Alek grabs his forehead.

ALEK

Annnnnnd, everyone, this is Lux.

Lux looks around the room.

Scoop lights are strung up all around. A long mirror faces the entryway. Monitors cover one wall, each displaying data, footage, or code. A thin man in a baseball cap, CUE, monitors the screens.

ALEK (CONT'D)

That's Cue.

(Cue waves.)

He works the code. He's with Eros.

EROS throws her hands up.

EROS

What do you do, Lux? Besides Alek?

ALEK

Okay, yikes. I mean she's hardware.

Alek rubs his forehead. Eros walks off.

CUE

She's... like that.

Lux looks at Alek.

LUX

Where am I?

ALEK

This is our development facility.

Cue looks at him.

CUE  
Development *Lair*.

ALEK  
Development *Lair*. We handle  
research for our systems here.

Lux cocks her head.

LUX  
Still not understanding the part  
where I need to be tased.

ALEK  
Well, I wanted to show you, but--

CUE  
But it's a Secret. Secret. *Lair*.

Alek looks at Cue.

Cue spins his chair around and goes back to work at the  
displays.

ALEK  
It's ambitious, but complicated.  
We've been working on something  
fantastic.

Cue coughs.

CUE  
Guys, if you could keep it down,  
I'm really trying to focus over  
here.

Alek's mouth tightens. He looks back to Lux.

ALEK  
Let me show you something.

LUX  
Gonna let me walk this time?

Cue giggles. Alek looks at him.

CUE  
I like her.

Alek and Lux walk out of the room.

INT. HIDEAWAY MAPPING ROOM - DAY

A maltreated brown recliner sits in the center of the room. Wires run out of it in every direction to a screen in the corner of the room.

ALEK

It's an open-source scanning system. People won't have to go through Infinilife to get to a database. It's going to change everything.

The Chair is pretty busted up. Lux looks at Alek.

LUX

Looks like a tough sell.

ALEK

Well, it needs a little more testing, but...

He jumps in the chair.

ALEK (CONT'D)

...it's comfy.

Alek pats the arm of the chair.

Lux leans against the door.

LUX

Why are you here?

Alek shifts forward in his seat.

ALEK

I'm just sorry I wasn't here sooner.

Lux puts her hand over her mouth. She gets teary-eyed. She looks away from him.

LUX

What are you doing, Alek?

A bomb goes off and the lights blink.

ALEK

Are you serious?

Lux nods to herself. Alek gets out of the chair and walks toward her.

ALEK (CONT'D)

You see me and the first thing you want to know isn't *how* I'm doing, but *what* I'm doing? Lux, do you know how long it's been?

Lux shakes her head and sniffs.

LUX

Do I know how long it's been? You left! How many days went by with no note, no word-- nothing! You want me to just set my life aside whenever you happen to show up?

ALEK

Why not, now that I'm back from "vacation" in Gamma sector's finest rehabilitation facility!

Lux scoffs.

ALEK (CONT'D)

Yeah, and you were back in the ivory tower with the old man pulling the strings!

Lux shakes her head.

LUX

Bullshit.

Alek throws his hands up.

LUX (CONT'D)

Your story-- bullshit. This place-- bullshit. That chair-- bullshit.

Lux shoves him.

LUX (CONT'D)

And you. Bull. Shit.

Alek shakes his head.

LUX (CONT'D)

BULLSHIT. BULLSHIT!

She bangs her fists on his chest.

LUX (CONT'D)

BULLSHIT BULLSHIT BULLSHIT--

He grabs her fists and pulls them in close.

ALEK  
I DID THIS *ALL* FOR YOU!

Lux sobs. Alek grabs her face and stares into her eyes.

ALEK (CONT'D)  
YOU. You. I could have run  
anywhere, but YOU are the reason I  
came back, Lux!

LUX  
No, no. I can't.

Tears run down her face.

Alek breaks down and drops to his knees. He holds her hands.

ALEK  
Please.

Lux closes her eyes and touches his face with her hands.

ALEK (CONT'D)  
Please...

Lux kneels beside him.

LUX  
I waited for you every day. 452  
days.

Alek nods.

ALEK  
I'm so sorry.

Lux holds her head in her hands.

ALEK (CONT'D)  
Every day in there, you were my  
light, Lux. All I had were  
memories. It was the thought of you  
that made it bearable.

Lux looks at him.

ALEK (CONT'D)  
I don't know. It was like we were  
right back together-- but I got  
more desperate, and it was like  
they faded, like I was losing you.

Lux touches Alek's face.

ALEK (CONT'D)

That's when I got out.

She kisses him, long and slow.

They hold their heads together. Alek smiles at her.

She smiles at him.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK.

Cue barges in through the door.

CUE

You should come look at this.

INT. HIDEAWAY - DAY

Lux, Alek, and Cue are gathered around the wall of screens.

Several screens display a variety of live coverage of the attack.

ALEK

Over the last few days Cue detected a number of foreign addresses coming in over the WAN. We've been trying to intercept some of the signals and decode them-- and then the bombings started.

LUX

Can you tell where they're coming from?

CUE

Well-- I started tracking the traffic to and from the Capitol's network. All commands are coming from an outside user.

Lux looks at Alek.

Bombs explode in the distance.

INT. MILITARY TUNNELS - DAY

Officers in blue uniforms dash down the tunnels. The ground rumbles and earth falls from the ceiling.

The officers stop at the end of the tunnel where they reach for a large iron door. Three officers work to turn the center wheel. They unlock the door and slowly push it back.

Officers walk through the door.

TINK TINK.

They start to run back.

BOOM!

INT. CONTROL CENTER - DAY

Geryon watches the bombings on the display. Officer Grier steps beside Geryon.

GERYON  
Where are our men?

OFFICER GRIER  
The tunnels have been bombed in,  
sir.

Geryon looks at Grier.

GERYON  
What do they want?

OFFICER GRIER  
The grain stores, sir.

Geryon shakes his head.

GERYON  
What?

OFFICER GRIER  
They want us to open the stores or  
they'll cut the power...

GERYON  
We've got generators.

OFFICER GRIER  
...magnetically.

Geryon is quiet.

He looks up at the holo-screen display.

GERYON  
Record.

A red light flashes on and off.

EXT. CAPITOL BUILDING - DAY

Geryon's face is displayed on a holo-screen in the center of the chaos.

ON THE DISPLAY:

Geryon talks to the citizens.

GERYON

This is a message to all citizens of Alpha Sector. The terrorists would have you believe that you should stand with them in this revolution. You should know that they are demanding access to the last of the grain stores-- they are preparing to--

The display is cut off.

INT. HIDEAWAY - DAY

Cue watches the screen.

CUE

Power's been cut-- they're blind.

LUX

How did they override the backups?

CUE

A large enough magnetic pulse could wipe out everything. Without the ability to reach the server, all weapons are offline.

LUX

The guns won't work.

ALEK

People are helpless out there.

Alek holds his head in his hands.

Cue keys in strange symbols of code onto the display

CUE

Well, there is one option...



Alek looks at him.

ALEK

No.

CUE

(to Lux)

You'd need to access the OS.

ALEK

She's not going to do that, Cue.

EROS (O.S.)

Why? Your pretty, little girlfriend  
can't get her hands dirty?

Alek shoots her a look.

LUX

What are we talking about here,  
guys?

ALEK

Nothing, because it's not an  
option.

EROS

We're talking about a manual  
reboot.

CUE

The transmission center. It's the  
got the weakest defense, but that's  
also what makes it a good back-  
door. It's on its own network, but  
I think we could link them up.

LUX

Can that even work?

CUE

With a little shove from us...  
Possibly.

ALEK

(to Cue)

This is over.

(to Lux)

We don't know what's going on out  
there, and I'm not sending you into  
it blindly.

Lux looks at Cue.

CUE

Then take a C.S.P. It's the best  
shot we've got.

Alek stares him down.

LUX

I'll do it.

Lux grabs Alek's hand. Alek walks over to Cue.

INT. HIDEAWAY - LATER

Cue sits in front of the monitors with a BLACK EYE.

CUE

All right, the closest C.S.P. I can  
lock is in the plaza.

He spins around to Lux and Alek.

ALEK

So right in the middle of it all?  
Great. Is there anything safer?

Cue turns around.

LUX

No, it will take too long. What  
we'd sacrifice for safety, we'd  
lose in time-- and there's no  
guarantee that any other C.S.P.  
wouldn't be just as bad.

Lux steps toward the mirror. It begins to glow BLUE.

LUX (CONT'D)

We'll take it.

She looks at Alek.

EXT. CAPITOL BUILDING PLAZA - DAY

Wounded lie around the square. Lux and Alek hide in the cover  
of an overturned cart on the side of the building. Thick  
defenses line the perimeter.

LUX

No way we're getting in through  
there.

A hole is blasted in the side of the building. Officers swarm to the scene.

Lux and Alek look at each other and dash up the steps.

INT. ENTRY HALL - NIGHT

Lux and Alek sneak along the walls.

A grenade lands in front of them. Lux grabs Alek and ducks into a nearby bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

BOOM.

The explosion echoes off of the walls. A crack shoots up the middle of the mirror. Lux looks at Alek.

She swipes her hand across the mirror. A glitching blue display comes up.

ALEK

No telling where that will take  
you.

Lux pulls her hand back. They leave the bathroom.

INT. DESERTED OFFICE - NIGHT

Lux and Alek sneak across the room to a mirror. Lux places her hand on it.

An outline of her hand glows. She keys in a sequence of strange symbols.

The mirror becomes fluid. She pulls her hand away and it ripples.

LUX

I think this one's okay.

Lux climbs through the mirror and Alek follows.

INT. CONTROL CENTER - NIGHT

Everything is dark. Officer Grier hands a flashlight to Geryon.

OFFICER GRIER  
Sir, we were able to track the  
source of the requests before the  
systems went offline.

Geryon looks at him.

OFFICER GRIER (CONT'D)  
They're from the Gamma Sector.  
Government.

Geryon grits his teeth.

OFFICER GRIER (CONT'D)  
We picked up a bio-tag in the code.

Officer Grier hands Geryon a glowing, plastic page.

It fluoresces a strange circular symbol.

Geryon's eyes widen.

GERYON  
Do we have anyone in the Map Labs?

The page glows.

INT. MAPPING FACILITIES - NIGHT

Everything is illuminated in a faint purple glow. Lux walks  
over to a columnar display and begins to type.

The display turns on.

LUX  
Can't believe it made it...

Alek hops onto the white platform and lies down.

ALEK  
Remember when we first met?

Lux smiles. Alek rubs his eyes.

ALEK (CONT'D)  
That bar-- you kissed me?

LUX  
I remember.

She pauses.

LUX (CONT'D)  
Because you almost got pulverized.

Alek smiles and sits up.

ALEK  
You know, I don't remember it that way. You know what it was?

Alek gets up from the table.

ALEK (CONT'D)  
That kiss. In a moment, I could tell-- you understood me, what I wanted, more than anyone. More than me.

Alek hugs her.

LUX  
You give me too much credit-- I just didn't want to watch that pretty face get its teeth kicked in.

Alek pulls away.

ALEK  
No, you're special, Lux. You're different.

He walks into the darkness.

Lux watches him curiously. She turns back to the display when she sees the SILVER BAND on the platform where Alek was sitting.

Lux walks over to the silver band and picks it up.

A figure pauses in the doorway.

GERYON (O.S.)  
Step away from the transmitters.

He creeps forward.

LUX  
Geryon, it's me!

GERYON  
Lux?

A gunshot-- Geryon falls to the ground.

Lux looks over.

Alek steps into the light, eyes watery, pointing his gun.

LUX

Alek?

The purple light becomes a bright blue.

Lux covers her mouth with her hand.

ALEK

(crying)

I'm so sorry, Lux. I didn't want it like this. There was just no other way. There's nothing I can do.

LUX

What are you talking about? What are you doing?!

ALEK

We're running out of food, Lux.

(crying)

In a matter of months, it will *all* be gone. We want to use this technology for good-- for everyone.

GERYON

He wants the database. He wants to scan everyone in, Lux.

Geryon clutches his side. Alek looks at him.

LUX

Geryon!

Lux runs toward him.

ALEK

Stop!

Alek keeps his gun trained on Geryon.

Lux stops.

GERYON

You wanna know why his gun works?

Lux looks at Alek.

ALEK

Enough!

GERYON

It's on Gamma's network. He's with them.

ALEK

Lux, I swear, it's all for you.

GERYON

He doesn't love you, Lux. This isn't love.

Alek points the gun into the air and fires.

ALEK

Enough!

Alek checks the display.

ALEK (CONT'D)

It's ready. Give me your hand.

LUX

What about all the people on the database?

Alek walks up to her.

ALEK

Gamma Sector wants to maintain peaceful relations with *non-resistors* in Alpha.

GERYON

What are your, their ambassador? This is one hell of an introduction.

Alek looks at Geryon and back at Lux.

ALEK

It's a new beginning for us all, Lux.

GERYON

Officially brainwashed. They got to you at that camp, didn't they?

ALEK

Excuse me? The one that you sent me to, right?

Geryon feels his GUN against his back.

Lux sneaks behind Alek.

GERYON

You think that we're somehow going to all just get along after this? Do you see some nice happy ending where we all just get scanned in and live forever?

Alek watches Geryon.

GERYON (CONT'D)

Because you're wrong. There isn't enough room on that database for everyone.

ALEK

You're lying.

Alek looks at Lux.

ALEK (CONT'D)

We're taking it.

Alek grabs her hand and smacks it into the display.

GUNSHOT.

Geryon has his gun pointed at Alek.

Alek spits blood out of his mouth and slams his weight into Lux, pressing her hand against the screen. They fall to the ground.

Geryon drags himself over to the display and presses his hand into it. He keys-in his code.

GERYON

Frozen.

Lux holds Alek on her lap. He sweats profusely and his eyes roll back. He's bleeding out.

She kisses him on the forehead.

GERYON (CONT'D)

We have to scan him in.

Lux and Geryon pick him up and lay him on the white platform.

Geryon punches in his code.

Lux puts the silver band around his head.

GERYON (CONT'D)

Hold him still.



Geryon places his hand on the display.

Alek's head shakes. His memories flash on the columnar displays. They are distorted, choppy.

ON THE DISPLAY:

-Lux kisses the Viewer.

-We look up at a YOUNGER GERYON.

YOUNGER GERYON  
Always my little man.

-“ALWAYS”

YOUNGER GERYON (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Always-- Always-- Always--

-Lux pulls white bed sheets over her eyes.

Alek shakes violently.

Geryon looks away.

The system powers down.

LUX  
I think he made it in.

ON THE DISPLAY:

-“TRANSMISSION COMPLETE”

INT. CONTROL CENTER - LATER

The power is back on and officers in gray uniforms are in the room.

Geryon enters.

Men and women cheer. Officer Grier walks up to Geryon.

OFFICER GRIER  
Epsilon reinforcements made it just  
in time, sir.

Geryon nods.

INT. MAPPING FACILITIES - BEFORE

Lux takes the silver band from Alek's head.

She sits on the table and lies down beside him.

LUX  
Go ahead, prep the space.

GERYON  
You can't be serious.

LUX  
I need to know, Geryon. If you  
don't do it, I'll do it myself.

She slips the silver band over her head.

Geryon's eyes tear up as he punches in his code.

INT. CONTROL CENTER - LATER

GERYON  
Officer Grier, staff the morgue,  
we're gonna need extra hands this  
week.

OFFICER GRIER  
Yes, sir.

INT. MAPPING FACILITIES - BEFORE

The band turns blue around Lux's temples.

The computer powers up. The room glows purple.

A stream of blood flows from Lux's nose.

She squeezes her eyes shut.

A sharp breath.

BLACK.

APPROVAL SHEET

This is to certify that Christine Nicole Carey has successfully completed her Senior Honors Thesis, entitled:

*Omega Point*

Erik R. Hansen Director of Thesis  
Erik R. Hansen

Henry F. Griffin for the Department  
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April 29, 2013  
Date