

The Mission

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EXT. OUTER SPACE

We see a montage of spectacular astronomical formations (nebulae, planetary systems, quasars, black holes, etc.). The last image is of the earth.

EXT. LUCHA COMMAND CENTER - MEXICO - NIGHT

The Lucha Command Center is an architectural wonder that overlooks the campus of the Mil Mascaras Wrestling Women Academy. It is manned 24/7 by no fewer than six members of an elite group of top luchadores.

TEXT OVER: "LUCHA COMMAND CENTER - MEXICO"

INT. LUCHA COMMAND CENTER - MEXICO - NIGHT

ARGOZAN is seated at a radar console. He notices something on the screen and gestures to LA TORCHA. She looks at the console and presses a button which causes the radar image to be displayed on a large overhead screen.

LA TORCHA
Mil, take a look at this.

MIL MASCARAS and several other luchadores, including DRAMATICO, turn to the screen.

MIL MASCARAS
A meteor?

DRAMATICO
(LOOKING AT A DIFFERENT
CONSOLE)
It's a very unusual trajectory.
Probably a Kuiper belt ejector.

LA TORCHA
There's no spectral flare so it
can't be carbonaceous or silicate.

MIL MASCARAS
Compile the sensor readings and
send them to the Professor. I'd
like to get his thoughts on it.

LA TORCHA
Will do.

EXT. EARTH - JUNGLE - WIDE - NIGHT

We pan down from the clear, starry sky to the horizon of a jungle. We see the full moon just above the horizon and hear a wolf howling in the distance.

EXT. REMOTE JUNGLE - NIGHT

Two hunters, HUNTER 1 and HUNTER 2, are trekking along a jungle path when they see a glowing object in the sky descending toward them. Soon the hunters are engulfed in light as it passes over them and there is a roar of unfamiliar sound.

HUNTER 1
(POINTING) Over there.

They leave the path in the direction of the object's descent.

EXT. SPACESHIP LANDING SITE - NIGHT

The men observe an indistinct glow through the jungle ahead at the landing site of the object. The men head toward it. They emerge from the trees to behold a flying saucer. As they approach it they hear something which sounds like a hatch opening around the side of the ship. As they move forward they hear the sound of rustling foliage in the darkness ahead of them on the other side of the craft. Hunter 1 taps Hunter 2 and points in the direction of the rustling sound. Both men raise their guns and proceed cautiously. As they disappear into the darkness a different figure crosses our view from the direction of the hatch sound toward the foliage. (The figure is that of one of the aliens, TIBOR, but our glimpse as he passes doesn't reveal much detail.) Suddenly we see the faces of the hunters as they confront something horrifying in front of them. Although we can't see the attacker, it growls like an animal. A gunshot is heard followed by the sounds of growling and the men screaming. Then there is silence.

ROLL OPENING CREDITS - CREDIT SEQUENCE

EXT. JUNGLE - SUNSET

TEXT OVER: "REMOTE JUNGLE - ONE MONTH LATER"

Mil Mascaras and the PROFESSOR are cutting through dense jungle. Both are wearing backpacks.

Mil is wearing a camouflage-style mask, and the design of his backpack is clearly coordinated with his costume. We see them traversing both challenging and beautiful terrain.

PROFESSOR

Mil, I hope we're almost there. I don't want to fend this jungle another night.

Mil holds his hand up vertically in the direction of the setting sun.

MIL

Don't worry, Professor, I estimate that we should be very close to the 1-sigma search area. Once we're out of this valley we can set up for sleep.

As they resume their pace, the Professor stumbles and slides down a dirt incline and into a web of cottony material.

PROFESSOR

Mil!

After hearing the Professor fall, Mil looks down to see him enmeshed among a swarm of large spiders.

MIL

I'll pull you out. Just remain calm.

The Professor is surrounded by crawling tarantula-like spiders, but he doesn't appear to be aware of them.

PROFESSOR

Okay, Mil.

Mil looks around and then pulls down a vine. He throws one end down to the Professor. The Professor grasps the vine as Mil proceeds to pull him up.

MIL

Hold on, Professor...

As Mil pulls the Professor up from the pit, the Professor becomes aware of the number of spiders. He is covered with them. Once he is out of the pit, Mil proceeds to brush the large spiders off of him with quick motions.

PROFESSOR

(OUT OF BREATH) Thanks, Mil.

MIL

I commend your composure. Few men have survived falling into a nest of jungle recluses. Now turn around slowly.

The Professor turns as Mil continues brushing away spiders.

PROFESSOR

Jungle recluses? They're deadly, aren't they?

Mil brushes away the last one.

MIL

Not this time.

The Professor appears to be in shock, but suddenly his eyes widen as he observes something behind Mil.

PROFESSOR

Mil, look out!

Suddenly Mil is knocked to the ground by a giant spider. The spider mounts him and attempts to attack his face with its clamping mandibles. Mil holds the front two legs to keep the mandibles back, but the spider is strong. Then Mil executes a reverse and maneuvers the spider into a position with Mil on its back holding one of its legs as if attempting to force a submission. However, the spider uses its other legs to throw Mil aside. The Professor rushes to Mil.

MIL

(HURTING) The creature is difficult to control.

PROFESSOR

It appears your wrestling techniques don't work well against eight-legged opponents.

MIL

Ah, that's an excellent observation, Professor. I need to limit my moves to only those that exploit bilateral symmetry.

Mil gets up, flexes his neck and arms, and stares at the approaching creature. He maneuvers toward a large stump as the spider tracks him. Mil waits and then mounts the stump and dives onto the spider. The two roll, but when the spider becomes upright, Mil has it in a full Nelson with its front two pairs of legs.

As Mil exerts more force, there is a cracking sound accompanied by sounds of distress from the spider. Mil then releases the creature and jumps back as it scurries back into the pit.

PROFESSOR
That full Nelson did the trick.

MIL
Yes. It's fortunate that those creatures have no need to develop grappling skills in the wild.
(BEAT) We've lost some valuable time, let's get going.

The Professor is visibly shaken, but Mil is unfazed and resumes walking.

EXT. JUNGLE - NIGHT

As night falls, the two continue their trek until they see some torches and a village.

PROFESSOR
Unless that's a jungle mirage, it appears to be a village.

MIL
We better be careful, it may be a smuggler encampment.

INT. VILLAGE HUT - NIGHT

A beautiful young woman, SISTER TRACY (not a nun), enters the hut with a NATIVE SCOUT. The Native Scout is an indigenous tribesman. The two approach the occupant of the hut, FATHER TYRO, who is a priest.

SISTER TRACY
Some people are approaching the camp.

FATHER TYRO
What? Locals?

SISTER TRACY
(MOTIONS TOWARD THE NATIVE SCOUT)
No, but he seems to have recognized one of them.

FATHER TYRO
(TO THE NATIVE SCOUT) Tre setsi
crotami?

NATIVE SCOUT
Onela creambo, a precso. Atela a
Mil Mascaras.

FATHER TYRO
Mil Mascaras? (TO SISTER TRACY) It
sounds like he's been into the
ayahuasca.

NATIVE SCOUT
(FRUSTRATED) Non ayahuasca - Mil
Mascaras!

Suddenly there is a commotion outside, and another EXCITED
NATIVE rushes into the hut.

EXCITED NATIVE
Mil Mascaras! Mil Mascaras!

EXT. VILLAGE - NIGHT

Father Tyro and the others rush outside. There they see Mil
and the Professor approaching. Mil switches from his
camouflage mask to a more formal one.

FATHER TYRO
Can it be?

MIL
Greetings, Father, I am Mil
Mascaras. The Professor and I are
on a scientific expedition.

FATHER TYRO
I can hardly believe my eyes.
(SHAKES MIL'S HAND) It's an honor
to meet you. I am Father Tyro. You
probably don't recall, but you
worked a case with one of my
brothers a few years back. It
involved a cactus creature.

MIL
In Bolivia?

FATHER TYRO
No, in Texas.

MIL
(THINKS) Ah yes - the Cactimal - a horrible creature.

FATHER TYRO
Indeed, but it was probably less dangerous than some of the creatures in this remote region of the continent. I'm amazed you survived this far without the help of native guides.

MIL
We did have some close calls with carnivorous plants and ground vipers.

PROFESSOR
And don't forget the jungle recluses.

MIL
Yes, those also detained us briefly.

Sister Tracy steps to Father Tyro's side.

FATHER TYRO
Well, I'm just glad you made it. Mil, Professor, this is Sister Tracy.

SISTER TRACY
(TAKING MIL'S HANDS) It's such a pleasure and honor to meet you.

MIL
The pleasure is ours.

PROFESSOR
Yes, it's very nice to meet you.
(LOOKING AROUND) It must be fascinating to live in such primitive surroundings.

FATHER TYRO
We like to think of this place as unspoiled rather than primitive.

The Professor looks uncomfortable.

SISTER TRACY
(TO MIL) You must be exhausted
after your travails. Please stay
the night so that you can resume
your expedition with full vigor.

MIL
Gracias.

EXT. SPACESHIP LANDING SITE - NIGHT

Meanwhile back at the flying saucer, several humanoid-looking aliens in exotic space apparel are performing routine activities. A female alien, NYAH, approaches a male alien, TOMA. (NOTE: All of the aliens have their names imprinted on their shirts. Tibor's shirt differs in that it is reflective reddish-copper in color. Nyah and Toma are more senior than the others.)

NYAH
How was Tibor's latest scan? I
understand that he's almost healed.

TOMA
After 24 earth days in the healing
chamber, he should be conscious
soon. Hopefully he can tell us
something.

EXT. VILLAGE - NIGHT

Mil, the Professor, and Father Tyro approach a hut.

FATHER TYRO
You're looking for a meteorite?
That's very interesting because
Sister Tracy saw a glowing object
almost a month ago.

PROFESSOR
(TO MIL) That's the right time
frame.

FATHER TYRO
I'm sure she'd like to help you
find where it landed. (MOTIONS TO
THE HUT) Professor, this is our
guest hut.

PROFESSOR
I'm sure it will be very
comfortable.

FATHER TYRO
Mil, your hut is just over there.
Sister Tracy is preparing it.

MIL
Please, there's no need to make
special provisions for me.

PROFESSOR
Yes, it's no problem for us to
share this hut.

FATHER TYRO
No, no, you are our guests. The
other hut was in need of attention
anyway. You see, it belonged to two
brothers who disappeared on a
hunting expedition a few weeks ago.
It was the night of the meteor, in
fact. (REFLECTS) It's always so
difficult to know when to accept
such a loss and move on.

MIL
I take it you've had other losses.

FATHER TYRO
Many. Sister Tracy and I are the
last of our original party.

Sister Tracy approaches.

SISTER TRACY
Mil, your hut is ready.

EXT. SPACESHIP LANDING SITE - NIGHT

A male alien, KREOS, is sitting at a console in the spaceship
as a female alien, KIARA, passes by.

KREOS
Kiara, the composition and resource
scan is complete.

KIARA
Report.

KREOS

The planet is rich in both nickel
and palladium.

KIARA

That is beyond our most optimistic
estimates. It is truly miraculous
that we should come upon such an
oasis in this barren arm of the
galaxy.

KREOS

Yes, it is a most wondrous gift.

INT. MIL'S HUT - NIGHT

Sister Tracy leads Mil into the hut.

SISTER TRACY

I hope you find it comfortable.

MIL

I'm sure I will.

SISTER TRACY

I left some rations on the table.
There's a bottle of wine - I mean,
if you drink.

Mil observes a bottle of wine and two glasses.

MIL

I often enjoy a glass or two in the
evening.

SISTER TRACY

You're obviously a man of
moderation to maintain such an
exquisite physique, but I'm not
surprised that you also appreciate
the liberating qualities of a fine
wine.

MIL

I eat well and work out. It's
nothing.

SISTER TRACY

Shall I pour you a glass? Or is
there something else you'd like me
to do?

MIL
Actually, there is something I need
from you.

SISTER TRACY
What is it?

MIL
Father Tyro says that you witnessed
the descent of a glowing object a
few weeks ago.

SISTER TRACY
That's right.

MIL
The Professor and I are on a
mission to find the impact site of
a meteorite. I suspect that you can
help.

SISTER TRACY
I'm sure I can.

INT. SPACESHIP - NIGHT

Nyah, Toma, Kreos, and Kiara are gathered around the healing
chamber containing TIBOR.

TOMA
Our brother, Tibor, suffered
serious injuries, but now he is
healed. For this we are thankful.

Toma presses a button, and the door to the healing chamber
opens. Tibor is helped out of the chamber.

KIARA
Tibor, how are you?

TIBOR
(REGAINING HIS BEARINGS) I'm fine -
I think.

TOMA
You were attacked. Do you remember?

TIBOR
No, I don't remember. How long have
I been in there?

NYAH
Almost 25 earth days.

TIBOR
That long? What could have happened?

NYAH
All sensors were activated after we found your body, but no human life-forms were found in the immediate vicinity. It's as if the two earthlings attacked with their primitive combustion-based weapons and then vanished.

TIBOR
How could they just disappear?

NYAH
They must have returned by some mode of rapid transport to the nearby village. That's the only earthling-inhabited region within a very large radius.

Toma observes as Tibor notices a torn hole in his uniform.

TOMA
Only a very powerful cutting device could have penetrated that orichalcum fabric. We hope that you can provide us with some clues about what happened.

Tibor closes his eyes and tries to remember. He opens them and shakes his head.

TIBOR
No, I just don't remember. Two earthlings approached the ship. I followed them into the jungle. And now I'm here.

KIARA
(TO THE GROUP) Let him rest. For him the attack and this interrogation are consecutive events.

NYAH
Kiara's right. We can pursue this in the morning.

INT. MIL'S HUT - NIGHT

Mil and Sister Tracy are seated with glasses of wine.

MIL

That's what drives people to seek power and fame. They think they can glorify themselves and create a kind of immortality, but no achievement can relieve their desperation, so they continue grasping like a man on a ledge who knows he's going to fall.

SISTER TRACY

How sad.

MIL

So, to answer your question, that's the reason for the mask of the luchador. The wearer accepts that he will be forever unknown, so his actions are motivated only by the ideals of the mask.

EXT. HORIZON - SUNRISE

EXT. VILLAGE - MORNING

The next morning, Father Tyro and the Professor are having breakfast around an open fire. A couple of native children are playing nearby.

FATHER TYRO

I hope you slept well. As you observed when you arrived, we don't have many amenities around here.

PROFESSOR

When I used the word "primitive" last night I certainly didn't intend any negative connotation.

FATHER TYRO

Don't worry about it, Professor, no offense was taken.

PROFESSOR

After experiencing some of the threats that lurk within this jungle, I'm impressed that a village could be established here with women and children.

Sister Tracy overhears as she approaches.

SISTER TRACY

So you regard women to be the equivalent of children?

The Professor is a bit surprised and embarrassed, and he fumbles to explain.

PROFESSOR

No, of course not. What I meant was that such an environment would typically only attract explorers, adventurers, and scientists.

SISTER TRACY

And those groups can't include women?

PROFESSOR

I apologize for my poor choice of words. I'm afraid my mind is a bit weak from the perils of the long journey and lack of food.

The Professor takes a bite of food.

PROFESSOR

(TO SISTER TRACY) This is excellent food. Did you prepare it?

FATHER TYRO

I do most of the cooking.

Mil approaches the group. The Professor is eager to change the topic of conversation.

PROFESSOR

Ah, good morning, Mil.

MIL

Good morning, everyone.

SISTER TRACY

Here, Mil, I have a plate for you.

Sister Tracy hands Mil a plate of food.

MIL

Gracias. So, have you and the Professor had a chance to discuss the meteor?

PROFESSOR

No, but I'm anxious to hear what she knows about it.

FATHER TYRO

You won't have any problem getting her to talk. She's mentioned it repeatedly during the last month.

SISTER TRACY

Well, it's such an uncommon occurrence. That's all.

MIL

Can you tell us approximately where you think it landed?

SISTER TRACY

(POINTING) Probably less than five kilometers in that direction. I can lead you.

PROFESSOR

That won't be necessary. I'm sure we can locate the impact site on our own.

MIL

(TO SISTER TRACY) However, if it won't interfere with your other responsibilities, we could certainly benefit from your knowledge of the area to get us there as safely as possible.

FATHER TYRO

(TO SISTER TRACY) I can take care of things here.

SISTER TRACY

(TO MIL) Indeed - I'd love to come with you, Mil.

FATHER TYRO

(TO MIL AND THE PROFESSOR) Be careful.

(MORE)

FATHER TYRO(cont'd)

We've lost so many members of our party to the perils of this jungle.

MIL

I didn't get the opportunity to ask you last night. What has been the primary danger?

PROFESSOR

Jungle recluses?

FATHER TYRO

Actually, we're not entirely sure. Several have been badly mangled during night watches.

PROFESSOR

Mangled?

FATHER TYRO

Yes. We occasionally see a jungle cat or hear a wolf howling at the moon, but nothing like those could have caused such carnage.

MIL

We'll be vigilant.

EXT. SPACESHIP LANDING SITE - DAY

Toma and Nyah are outside with Tibor.

TIBOR

I'm not sure. I remember going to investigate the two earthlings. That's all I remember. (BEAT) No, wait, I remember something else. One of them was in the shadows. That's right. He lunged out of the darkness. His eyes were full of fury and he growled like an animal. That's all I remember.

TOMA

He must have had some sort of cutting weapon - something capable of penetrating this fabric.

TIBOR

I just don't know. I didn't see his weapon, but... I remember the pain.

Tibor looks down at his left side. He rubs his hand over his ribs and then feels the large hole in his uniform.

KIARA

So you don't know what was used to do that?

TIBOR

No, but I'm fortunate to have survived whatever it was.

TOMA

You have much to be thankful for.

KIARA

Nyah says that if we can't identify the weaponry that was used, their village may have to be preemptively destroyed.

TIBOR

I feel disgraced at falling at the hands of a weak earthling. If the decision is made, I will take satisfaction in smashing them into ultimatons.

EXT. VILLAGE - MORNING

Meanwhile, Father Tyro and Mil are now the only ones sitting around the fire.

FATHER TYRO

So, Mil, you're not going to pack anything for the expedition?

MIL

No, I travel light.

FATHER TYRO

Well, I'm sure Sister Tracy will help you find the location quickly.

MIL

That's good to know. (BEAT)
Speaking of Sister Tracy, she's a very interesting woman.

FATHER TYRO

Yes, she is. Her parents were missionaries in some of the most remote areas on earth, so she's spent her entire life learning how to adapt to new environments.

MIL

What about her education?

FATHER TYRO

She's very well-read, but I think her experiences with people from so many cultures has provided the best education of all. (BEAT) As a man who has traveled the world, I'm sure you can appreciate that.

MIL

Yes.

FATHER TYRO

She's mature beyond her years. I'm so fortunate that her parents arranged for her to join me.

The Professor approaches the two.

PROFESSOR

As soon as Sister Tracy is ready, we'll head out.

He sits down with the other two.

FATHER TYRO

So Professor, what do you expect to learn from this meteorite?

PROFESSOR

I don't know for sure. All I know is that it apparently didn't lose any mass during entry, so it must be composed of an unusual material. It may be something that will provide a clue about the formation of the inner planets.

FATHER TYRO

You mean like the earth?

PROFESSOR

Yes. The origins of the heavy elements forming the earth and the other inner planets are still rather mysterious.

FATHER TYRO

But as a man of science you have faith that you will find a natural explanation.

PROFESSOR

That's right. (REALIZES) Oh, I see, you mean as opposed to a supernatural one.

FATHER TYRO

I'm sorry, Professor. I didn't mean any offense. I too believe in the methods of science. I know that they will ultimately support the foundations of my faith.

PROFESSOR

That hasn't happened for the other superstitious beliefs of our ancestors.

FATHER TYRO

We both seek to provide greater understanding. That's what brought me to the natives of this remote jungle. Maybe there's a reason why I find you here as well.

PROFESSOR

Don't waste your time on me. Either the claims of religion stand up to scientific scrutiny or they don't. (TO MIL) Don't you agree, Mil?

MIL

The pursuit of knowledge is both a means and an end.

FATHER TYRO

(NODS IN AGREEMENT) Well said, Mil Mascaras.

PROFESSOR

Yes, I couldn't agree more.

Sister Tracy approaches.

SISTER TRACY
Are we ready to go?

MIL
Yes, I believe we're prepared.

EXT. JUNGLE - MORNING

Mil assists Sister Tracy as she steps out of a swamp they have just traversed. The Professor is a short distance behind in water up to his knees.

SISTER TRACY
Professor, be careful of that large frog to your right. He's a titanadendro. Contact with the oil on his skin is fatal.

The Professor notices the huge (1 meter in length) amphibian in the shadowy water beside him and steers away from it, using his leg to push aside a large-diameter vine that's floating on the surface.

PROFESSOR
I'm very familiar with the titanadendro. You needn't worry about me.

Suddenly the vine begins to coil around him as another one lifts, arm-like, out of the water.

MIL
Professor!

Mil makes his way to the Professor.

SISTER TRACY
Is it a water boa?

MIL
(STRUGGLING TO FREE THE PROFESSOR)
No, it's some type of constricting vine.

PROFESSOR
It's too strong.

MIL
It's probably more vulnerable at its roots.

Mil dives under the water and follows one of the vines to its source: a horrific plant creature with a large mouth-like orifice. (All of this would be shot through a common home aquarium -- as is commonly done in low-budget films, e.g., Santo and Blue Demon vs. the Monsters -- to give the impression that it is happening under water.) Mil tries to tear away the vine that is grasping the Professor but is unable to do so. We hear frightening vocalizations from the creature. Above the surface Sister Tracy watches in horror as the Professor is pulled under. Below the surface Mil begins to punch the creature. The creature responds by releasing the Professor and using its vines to force Mil towards its mouth. Mil braces his arms and legs to avoid the spasmodic closings of the toothed orifice. He then feels along the wrinkled surface of the creature for a vulnerable location, at which point he thrusts his arm into it. The creature elicits a horrible sound of distress and begins to thrash its vines chaotically. Mil uses this opportunity to escape and surface.

PROFESSOR

Mil!

SISTER TRACY

Are you okay?

Mil staggers out of the water and begins to brush the water from his mask and costume.

MIL

I'm fine. The creature seems to be an interesting plant-animal hybrid. (TO THE PROFESSOR) Professor, we may want to come back and study it more carefully at some point. But right now we need to make up for lost time.

The three continue their journey through the dense jungle.

EXT. JUNGLE - AFTERNOON

Sister Tracy stops at a point at which a narrow path branches off the main path and descends into heavy foliage.

PROFESSOR

It looks like that branch of the path should lead us in the right direction.

SISTER TRACY

(CONCERNED) That's probably true...

MIL
(TO SISTER TRACY) Is something
wrong?

SISTER TRACY
Native hunting paths generally
follow higher ground with wide
visibility. Whoever made this path
sought to be concealed.

MIL
But why?

SISTER TRACY
Could be agents of the drug trade.
They're more dangerous than any
indigenous threat.

INT. SPACESHIP - AFTERNOON

Kreos is sitting at the console. Suddenly he expresses
surprise at what he sees.

KREOS
Kiara, come here.

Kiara approaches.

KIARA
What is it?

KREOS
I'm picking up three earthlings
approaching along our canopy path.

KIARA
Alert Tibor at once.

EXT. JUNGLE - AFTERNOON

Mil, Sister Tracy, and the Professor step out of the thick
jungle and behold the spacecraft in front of them.

PROFESSOR
Astonishing...

Suddenly, Tibor steps from behind a tree between them and the
spacecraft.

TIBOR
I shall not allow you to advance
nor retreat.

MIL
We mean no threat to you.

TIBOR
You know of our presence, so you
are a threat to us.

MIL
We will do whatever you ask to
prove our peaceful intentions.

INT. SPACESHIP - AFTERNOON

Toma, Nyah, Kreos, and Kiara observe the events from inside
the spaceship.

KIARA
Sensors indicate that the
earthlings are unarmed.

Nyah speaks into a microphone.

NYAH
Let them pass.

EXT. SPACESHIP - AFTERNOON

Tibor motions toward the entrance to the spaceship.

TIBOR
(WARY) You may proceed.

The three walk past Tibor to enter the spaceship.

INT. SPACESHIP - AFTERNOON

Mil, Sister Tracy, and the Professor enter the ship. The door
closes behind them and a hallway becomes illuminated. They
proceed down the hallway when suddenly it goes dark and the
entrance to a room becomes illuminated. They enter the room.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - SPACESHIP - AFTERNOON

Inside the room, Toma, Nyah, Kreos, and Kiara are seated
around a table opposite from the door.

(Behind them are three panels with unusual-looking star charts.) Closest to the door are three empty seats. Toma motions to the seats, and Mil, Sister Tracy, and the Professor sit down with Mil in the middle.

TOMA

I am Toma.

NYAH

I am Nyah.

KREOS

I am Kreos.

KIARA

I am Kiara.

TOMA

And you met Tibor outside. We greet you as friends from another solar system.

MIL

I am Mil Mascaras. The Professor, Sister Tracy, and I extend our welcome to you.

NYAH

You must have many questions for us.

MIL

Our primary question relates to your intentions in coming here.

TOMA

Of course. As you can see, our civilization is far more advanced than yours. We have the means to adopt your language structures for communication. The names on our uniforms are even represented in your alphabet.

KREOS

And we have been able to monitor your media transmissions to learn about your history and primitive culture.

KIARA

(TO KREOS) Kreos, there is no need for pejoratives.

(MORE)

KIARA(cont'd)

(TO MIL AND THE OTHERS) Let me just say that we are here to uplift your civilization to the level of ours so that we may all exist as equals. We are here to share our superior knowledge with you.

PROFESSOR

What kind of knowledge? Like a complete unified field theory?

KREOS

Ah, Professor, our world has men of science like you for whom knowledge only hinders greater understanding. What we can offer you is so much greater than you can imagine.

PROFESSOR

You mean, like some sort of cosmological master equation?

TOMA

We are prepared to provide the answer for any question that you can possibly ask.

KREOS

Of course it will require an effort on your part to understand and accept the truths that we offer to you.

PROFESSOR

I'm ready to make that effort. Please let me know if there is any special area of mathematics that I should review in preparation.

The aliens exchange glances.

MIL

Excuse me, Professor, but I have a more immediate question. (TO THE ALIENS) Your ship landed here almost a month ago, and yet you've made no attempt to contact anyone. On the contrary, it appears that you've attempted to conceal your presence.

TOMA

That's a fair observation. We first needed to analyze and assess your planet to determine how best to initiate communications. Would we be welcomed or attacked? (BEAT) I believe you know of two others who visited us...

Nyah raises her hand to Toma suggesting that he should stop his questioning.

NYAH

Let me ask you something, Mil Mascaras. Are you the leader of your village?

SISTER TRACY

If you mean the village from which we departed, no. That would be Father Tyro.

NYAH

I think we would like to meet with him as soon as possible.

SISTER TRACY

Of course, I'm certain he would be most interested in that.

MIL

And let us repay your hospitality by inviting you to come visit us at the village.

The aliens exchange glances.

TOMA

There is so much to discuss, and I am sure that you will feel more comfortable in familiar surroundings.

Nyah stands, and the other aliens follow suit.

NYAH

Then it shall be. We shall arrive at your village at one hour after sunrise tomorrow.

Mil, Sister Tracy, and the Professor stand.

SISTER TRACY
So, are we free to leave?

TOMA
Of course.

PROFESSOR
Great. We'll look forward to your visit.

MIL
Yes.

EXT. VILLAGE - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

INT. FATHER TYRO'S HUT - NIGHT

Mil, Sister Tracy, the Professor and Father Tyro are seated around a table. Father Tyro seems to be stunned.

FATHER TYRO
I just don't know what to say. It's unbelievable.

PROFESSOR
My mind is still racing. I can only imagine what they may know - answers for the great conjectures of Einstein, Riemann, and Von Daniken.

MIL
We should be careful not to presume too much based on what little we know about the aliens. Recall that they made reference to two visitors from this village.

SISTER TRACY
The brothers who disappeared.
(TURNS TO FATHER TYRO) Father, what are your thoughts?

FATHER TYRO
Like the Professor, my mind is racing over the implications of what has transpired.

INT. SPACESHIP - NIGHT

Toma and Nyah are talking in the spaceship.

TOMA

I thought we wanted to confirm that it was members of their party who attacked Tibor. Why did you stop my questioning?

NYAH

Because I already knew the answer. The one called Mil Mascaras reacted immediately to your mention of the two earthlings.

TOMA

So they are connected to the attack.

NYAH

Apparently, but it's important for us to determine whether it was an act of intentional hostility or a fearful reflex of primitive minds.

EXT. VILLAGE - MORNING

Mil, Sister Tracy, and the Professor are just finishing breakfast as they sit around a small campfire. The Professor is talking, but the others do not seem to be listening carefully.

PROFESSOR

... and then I'll submit grant proposals to NSF, NASA, and IDAK which hopefully...

The Professor is interrupted by the sound of Toma's voice.

TOMA

Greetings.

Toma, Nyah, Kreos, Kiara, and Tibor approach the group.

PROFESSOR

Welcome!

The Professor extends his hand but then hesitates.

KIARA
(TO THE PROFESSOR) It's okay, we
are familiar with your customs.
(EXTENDS HER HAND TO HIM) Hello.

The Professor shakes Kiara's hand.

PROFESSOR
Hello.

Father Tyro approaches.

FATHER TYRO
So these are the visitors to our
planet. Please let me extend our
sincerest greetings to you.

SISTER TRACY
(TO THE ALIENS) Everyone, this is
Father Tyro.

NYAH
Father Tyro, we are so pleased to
meet you.

Nyah extends her hand to Father Tyro, who shakes hands with
her. Kreos then does the same.

KREOS
Yes, indeed. We have so much to
talk about.

FATHER TYRO
Please, let's all go to my hut.

KIARA
Large groups are so impersonal. May
I propose that we break up and get
to know each other individually
first?

FATHER TYRO
That sounds fine. (HESITATES) What
do you think, Mil?

MIL
I think it's an excellent idea.

Father Tyro motions toward his hut as he, Toma, and Nyah
begin walking toward it.

EXT. NEAR THE VILLAGE - DAY

Mil and Tibor are walking together.

MIL
So, can you tell me about your planet?

TIBOR
My planet is called... well, I don't know a word in your language. Phonetically it would be Uqbara.

MIL
Are there wars and conflict where you're from?

TIBOR
I believe that conflicts are best resolved in the wrestling ring. Unfortunately, not everyone on my planet is of the same mind.

MIL
So you wrestle?

TIBOR
Of course. I am one of the best from my planet. That's why I'm head of security.

MIL
I'm a wrestler myself. Maybe we can compare styles.

TIBOR
(LAUGHS) No offense, but your techniques are probably so primitive that there would be little to compare.

EXT. ELSEWHERE NEAR THE VILLAGE - DAY

Kreos and the Professor are walking in conversation.

KREOS
That's right, we have the ultimate answers for everything.

PROFESSOR

What do you mean by "ultimate"? You mean, like, optimality proofs and completeness theorems? (EXCITED)
Please explain!

KREOS

(DISMISSIVE) Professor, your questions are so misguided that I don't even know how to respond.

PROFESSOR

I jumped ahead too far - I understand. Let's begin with the link between mathematics and material necessity.

Kreos closes his eyes and shakes his head.

INT. ANOTHER AREA NEAR THE VILLAGE - DAY

Kiara and Sister Tracy are walking in conversation.

KIARA

Yes, I've done considerable analysis of your society.

SISTER TRACY

And is it similar to your planet?

KIARA

In some ways it is similar to the world of my distant ancestors in which one gender blatantly repressed and exploited the other.

SISTER TRACY

Yes, well, but much progress has been made.

KIARA

Still you force your males to provide your physical labor, to work in your mines, and to fight your wars.

SISTER TRACY

What?

KIARA

And somehow they're convinced that it is the females who are disadvantaged. I feel like I've stepped back in time.

EXT. VILLAGE - DUSK

Nyah, Toma, and Father Tyro exit the hut.

NYAH

This has been a very productive day. I look forward to beginning the process of passing on the great knowledge that we possess.

Tibor and Mil approach.

TIBOR

Nyah, Toma, you weren't here when I made the announcement, but Mil Mascaras has asked that I give him a wrestling demonstration this evening. He is considered to be something of a wrestler on this planet. We're going to return to the ship for a sparring session.

Mil turns to Father Tyro. Father Tyro seems to be lost in thought.

MIL

(TO FATHER TYRO) I hope you'll come to watch. It will be interesting to see exactly how advanced their grappling techniques really are.

Father Tyro focuses his attention on the question, but he is clearly distracted by other thoughts.

FATHER TYRO

What? No, I'm afraid not. It's been a long day.

EXT. SPACESHIP - WRESTLING AREA - NIGHT

At the wrestling area, Mil and Tibor are already in the ring. Tibor is in one corner and Mil is in the other corner talking to the Professor, who is outside of the ring. Mil is wearing white boots.

PROFESSOR

Hey, Mil, is everything up to spec?

MIL

Rings on their planet are almost two centimeters wider than ours, but I can adjust to the difference.

PROFESSOR

I guess it shouldn't be surprising that the sport evolved differently on their world.

MIL

That's true. (BEAT) By the way, how did your discussions with Kreos go?

PROFESSOR

Rather cryptic, but he says that much will be revealed soon. How about you and Tibor?

MIL

Very interesting. Instead of using four unconstrained flex points, they model wrestling moves with three flex points and a single axis of rotation.

PROFESSOR

(CONSIDERS) Hmm, so the transverse moment of inertia must be zero.

MIL

It's known that it has small magnitude for the most effective wrestling moves, so that makes sense.

The Professor takes notice of the reflective ropes around the ring. He reaches toward one of them.

PROFESSOR

This looks like some sort of metallic fabric.

MIL

Please don't touch it, Professor. On their planet the ring is electrified. The current is unlikely to kill a healthy adult, but it will cause painful injury.

The Professor pulls his hand back. Toma stands to address the group. The other aliens and Sister Tracy are seated and prepared to watch. The Professor joins them.

TOMA
(TO THE OTHER SPECTATORS) I think
this should prove to be a very
illuminating demonstration. (TO
TIBOR) Whenever you're ready.

Tibor nods and then turns to Mil.

TIBOR
(TO MIL) Ready?

Mil nods. They approach each other tentatively and then begin maneuvering for position. Suddenly Tibor attacks and the two grapple and break several times. Tibor gives an expression of satisfaction that he has assessed the limitations of his opponent. He attacks again and maneuvers Mil into the ropes, causing Mil to receive a painful shock. He then rolls Mil into an unusual and painful-looking hold. Tibor releases Mil and shakes his head disparagingly. (The following is in-ring dialogue not intended to be overheard by the spectators.)

TIBOR
(DISMISSIVELY TO MIL) Your plane of
motion precessed far from being
orthogonal to mine.

Tibor stands. Mil rises while considering the statement.

MIL
Of course, I understand now. The
optimal defense is just the
conjugate of the offense.

TIBOR
That's what it says in the
textbooks.

The aliens smile and nod approvingly at the ease of the take-down. Toma glances condescendingly toward the Professor. Nyah does the same toward Sister Tracy. Tibor walks to the ropes and speaks to the attendees.

TIBOR
With no offense to my friend here,
you can see that his technique is
obviously inferior. On my world
someone at his level would probably
be cleaning my boots.

The aliens are amused. Mil exhibits a brief look of anger but then catches himself. He approaches and puts his arm around Tibor.

MIL
(SMILING) That was just one fall.

Tibor smiles arrogantly.

TIBOR
(SHRUGGING HIS SHOULDERS) Okay...

The two move to the center of the ring. This time, however, Mil flips Tibor and then maneuvers him into a hold. Tibor clearly can't extricate himself, so Mil releases him.

MIL
Now we're even.

Tibor is angry.

TIBOR
Come on, let's do it...

The two grapple again, but the result is the same as Tibor is manhandled by Mil. After releasing Tibor, Mil approaches the ropes and addresses the observers.

MIL
On this planet two out of three
falls would make me the winner.

Tibor is furious and suddenly bolts toward Mil and delivers a massive kick to Mil's groin from behind. Mil's knees buckle, but he remains standing. He is clearly experiencing excruciating pain. The Professor winces in sympathetic pain. Sister Tracy jumps to her feet.

SISTER TRACY
Mil!

Tibor sneers as Mil is doubled-over in pain. Then Mil stands upright and flexes his arms. As he turns slowly around toward Tibor, Tibor expresses shock and fear. Mil tilts his head down and gives Tibor a steely stare. Tibor begins to back away when Mil rushes him. Mil then proceeds to beat the crap out of him. At one point he flips Tibor so that he straddles the electrified ropes.

Mil's last move is to maneuver Tibor into a position in which Tibor's face is next to Mil's foot. Tibor's mouth is bleeding, and there is a smear of blood on Mil's boot.

MIL

Tibor, I think that's your blood on my boot.

Tibor is in terrible pain as he tries to open his eyes. He observes the blood on Mil's boot and struggles to move one of his hands to wipe it away. After he wipes the blood away, Mil releases him to fall to the mat.

Sister Tracy, still standing, addresses the group.

SISTER TRACY

I think Mil demonstrated superiority in both wrestling and sportsmanship.

EXT. SPACESHIP - WRESTLING AREA - SHORT TIME LATER

Mil joins Toma, Sister Tracy, and the Professor outside of the ring.

TOMA

Let me apologize for Tibor's actions. There is a saying on my planet that a hit to one's body is often easier to take than a hit to one's pride. It's no excuse for Tibor's actions, but I think it may provide some context for understanding them.

MIL

It's no problem - let's all forget about it.

Toma shakes hands with Mil. Mil notices Tibor standing alone in the shadows away from the group. His shoulders are slumped as he stares at the ground. Mil approaches him.

MIL

Tibor, I just want to thank you for the opportunity to learn from your knowledge and experience.

Tibor is humbled by Mil's gracious words.

TIBOR

You're a good man, Mil Mascaras.

The two shake hands.

EXT. VILLAGE - NIGHT

Mil, Sister Tracy, and the Professor enter the village and stop to say their respective good-nights.

SISTER TRACY
Good night, Mil.

MIL
Good night.

SISTER TRACY
You were really wonderful in the ring this evening.

PROFESSOR
Yes, you clearly outclassed him.

MIL
Thank you. It was very educational for me.

SISTER TRACY
Mil, would you like to join me for a nightcap?

MIL
No thanks, it's been a very long day. I wouldn't want to waste good wine on a fatigued palate.

PROFESSOR
(TO SISTER TRACY) You have wine?
I'd be happy to join you.

SISTER TRACY
I'd like that, Professor, but I think Mil's right. We should save it for another time.

Sister Tracy begins to walk away.

PROFESSOR
(TO SISTER TRACY) Okay, well, good night.

MIL
(TO SISTER TRACY) Good night.

SISTER TRACY
Good night, Mil.

As Sister Tracy walks away, Mil notices a light in Father Tyro's hut. Mil points and the Professor observes it.

PROFESSOR

I thought Father Tyro was an early sleeper and early riser. I hope nothing's wrong.

INT. FATHER TYRO'S HUT

There is a knock at the door.

FATHER TYRO

Come in.

Mil and the Professor enter. Father Tyro seems troubled.

FATHER TYRO

Mil, Professor, what brings you here?

MIL

We saw the light in your hut, and we thought we'd check on you.

FATHER TYRO

(MOTIONS WITH HIS HAND) Please, sit down.

Mil and the Professor sit down.

MIL

How did things go with Toma and Nyah?

FATHER TYRO

(HESITATES) They've asked me to join them.

PROFESSOR

What?

Father Tyro lowers his head.

FATHER TYRO

They explained everything to me - why they're here and what their purpose is.

MIL

What is it? Tell us.

After a long pause, Father Tyro looks up at Mil.

FATHER TYRO
Mil, they're missionaries.

There is a moment of stunned silence.

MIL
What?

PROFESSOR
What do you mean?

FATHER TYRO
They say they're here to bring the
true word of God to our planet.
That's the great knowledge they
speak of.

INT. SPACESHIP - NIGHT

Toma and Nyah are talking.

TOMA
Hopefully tonight's events will not
cause them to distrust us.

NYAH
Their leader is a priest. Once he
has seen the true light of God, he
will illuminate the others.

TOMA
That we should encounter such a man
without seeking him is truly a
miracle.

NYAH
It is a clear sign that we were
guided to this landing site by the
very hand of God. (BOWS HER HEAD
AND CLOSES HER EYES) E-lah ko ni
shunda.

INT. FATHER TYRO'S HUT - NIGHT

Mil and the Professor are each contemplating what they have
heard.

FATHER TYRO
(POINTING TO A BOOK ON THE TABLE)
They left that for me. They call it
the Blessed Book.

The Professor takes the book and thumbs through it.

MIL
Father, what do they want you to do
for them?

FATHER TYRO
They want my help in spreading
their message.

PROFESSOR
(LOOKS UP FROM THE BOOK) You mean
they want you to help them convert
people on earth to their religion?

FATHER TYRO
That's right - but there's more.
This group is just a scouting
party. Many others are aboard a
mothership on the other side of the
moon. They're looking for a new
home, and earth seems to be ideally
suited for them.

MIL
So they intend to coexist with us?

FATHER TYRO
Only with those who choose to
convert.

PROFESSOR
And those who don't...

Father Tyro completes the Professor's statement.

FATHER TYRO
... will not be permitted to stay.

PROFESSOR
What does that mean?

Father Tyro puts his head in his hands.

PROFESSOR
(TO MIL) Mil, he's describing an
invasion of the earth.

MIL
(TO FATHER TYRO) What was your
response to them?

FATHER TYRO
I said very little. I'm unsure what
to do.

PROFESSOR
Surely you're not thinking about
joining them.

FATHER TYRO
You wouldn't understand, Professor.

MIL
Understand what?

FATHER TYRO
(TO MIL) An extraordinary event
like this must be either a test of
my faith or a true calling from
God.

EXT. VILLAGE - NIGHT

Mil and the Professor walk away from the hut and then stop to
discuss Father Tyro's revelation.

PROFESSOR
I don't care how they want to
describe it, those aliens are
planning to invade the earth. We
have to do something.

MIL
I agree that it's a potentially
dangerous situation, but we don't
yet have enough information to know
how best to respond.

PROFESSOR
Mil, you sound like Father Tyro...
(CATCHES HIMSELF) I mean...
(CONSIDERS HIS WORDS) You know I'm
very respectful of people's
religious beliefs, but this talk
about tests of faith and a calling
from God is crazy. There's no
telling what can be rationalized in
those terms. I don't think we can
trust Father Tyro.

MIL
We don't need to trust nor distrust
him. At this point we just need
information about the aliens that
only he can get.

EXT. VILLAGE - MORNING

Sister Tracy sits down next to Mil beside the campfire.

SISTER TRACY
Father Tyro told me about his
meeting with the aliens yesterday.

MIL
Yes, the Professor and I spoke with
him about it last night.

SISTER TRACY
What are we going to do? Father
Tyro is meditating in his hut right
now searching for an answer.

MIL
And you?

SISTER TRACY
What about me?

MIL
Do you have a suggestion for how we
should handle this situation?

SISTER TRACY
No, but I'm hoping that you do.

Mil looks into Sister Tracy's eyes.

MIL
The fact that you sought my help
instead of staying with Father Tyro
tells me that there's something
else that concerns you.

Sister Tracy looks at Mil and carefully considers her
response. She looks down for a moment and then looks back at
him.

SISTER TRACY
I understand his anguish, but...

MIL

Yes...

SISTER TRACY

But I don't *feel* it. I don't know
if that makes any sense to you.

The Professor approaches to sit down.

PROFESSOR

Good morning.

MIL

Good morning, Professor.

PROFESSOR

I'd like to suggest a hypothesis,
if you're interested.

MIL

What is it, Professor?

PROFESSOR

Well, Father Tyro said that there
have been multiple killings in
which the bodies were mangled as if
they were attacked by a large
animal of some kind.

SISTER TRACY

That's right...

PROFESSOR

My hypothesis is that each of the
victims stumbled onto the aliens.
Making the deaths look like animal
attacks was just a way to mask what
really happened.

SISTER TRACY

There's only one problem. Except
for the two brothers, all of the
killings preceded the arrival of
the aliens.

PROFESSOR

Are you sure?

SISTER TRACY

Positive.

The Professor rethinks his hypothesis.

PROFESSOR

Hmm, maybe the aliens were aware of the killings and tried to mimic them.

MIL

It's a possibility, but we have no supporting evidence.

PROFESSOR

(TO MIL) So what's your assessment of the situation?

MIL

I don't think we have any reason to doubt the sincerity of their intentions.

PROFESSOR

What? You think that they're actually the messengers of some sort of supernatural being?

MIL

I didn't say that. I'm only suggesting that they may be sincere in their representations. If their intent were simply to conquer, they wouldn't have disclosed anything to Father Tyro about eliminating those who reject their faith. Conquerors pursue acquiescence through either total deception or total force.

The aliens, except Tibor, approach.

TOMA

Greetings!

SISTER TRACY

Good morning.

NYAH

Has Father Tyro told you the wonderful news?

PROFESSOR

You mean about your purpose here?

NYAH

Yes. It seems he has told you. A person who learns of the Blessed Word cannot help but to share it with those he cares about.

KREOS

We look forward to sharing more with all of you.

PROFESSOR

Frankly...

Mil grasps the Professor's arm and interrupts.

MIL

We look forward to learning as much as you can tell us about the Word, your planet, and your plans here.

KIARA

After seeing your performance in the ring last night it doesn't surprise me that you are a man of keen intellect who is receptive to new ideas.

SISTER TRACY

The Professor and I similarly look forward to learning more from you.

TOMA

(CLASPING HIS HANDS) Then let me suggest that we continue the dialogs from yesterday.

INT. FATHER TYRO'S HUT - MORNING

Father Tyro is sitting in a contemplative pose when he hears a knock.

FATHER TYRO

Come in.

Toma and Nyah enter.

NYAH

Good morning, Father Tyro. You've been spreading the Blessed Word. That is good.

TOMA
We would like to share more with
you - if this is a good time.

FATHER TYRO
I would like to learn more. Please,
join me.

EXT. AREA NEAR VILLAGE - MORNING

Kiara is talking to Sister Tracy as Mil approaches.

KIARA
Tibor isn't available this morning
because he's setting up our
transmitter.

Mil takes special notice of Kiara's statement.

MIL
A transmitter?

KIARA
Yes. We've avoided communication
with our mothership because we
didn't want our signals to be
detected. But now that our presence
is known...

MIL
Yes.

SISTER TRACY
Mil, would you like to join us?

MIL
I would like that very much, but
I'm afraid I can't right now. (TO
SISTER TRACY) Sister Tracy, by
chance do you have a compass?

SISTER TRACY
Sure, but I can give you directions
to anywhere you need to go.

MIL
I'm sure you can. I really only
need it to help me re-establish my
bearings.

SISTER TRACY

That's a common problem in this kind of environment. There's a compass in the footlocker in my hut. You can take it.

MIL

Thank you.

Mil nods and exits.

EXT. ANOTHER AREA NEAR THE VILLAGE - MORNING

The Professor and Kreos are talking.

KREOS

As you admit, you've only skimmed the Blessed Book. When taken in context those passages you quote do not conflict with what I have said.

PROFESSOR

Okay, well, then let me ask about some simple factual statements. The book says that God created the planets and their inhabitants.

KREOS

That's right.

PROFESSOR

And later, on what is called the First Morning, He created the stars so that His people could behold the full glory of His creation.

KREOS

Yes. We celebrate that event as the Day of Light.

PROFESSOR

So you believe that planets were populated by sentient beings before there were any stars? That's crazy.

KREOS

(ANGRY) Crazy? What's crazy is the way people like you focus on trivial details and fail to see the immense beauty of the bigger message.

(MORE)

KREOS(cont'd)

Like you, scientists from my world scoff at anything that they can't measure or analyze. They seduce with the products of their science while at the same time dismissing the gifts of God. That's why we left.

EXT. AREA NEAR VILLAGE - MORNING

Kiara and Sister Tracy are talking.

KIARA

You have been teaching your faith to the natives of this small region of your planet, but soon you will be able to help deliver a greater message to your entire world.

SISTER TRACY

And you believe they will accept this new religion?

KIARA

The Blessed Book promises greater rewards for those who accept its message than any of the earth's religions. This should *attract* many converts. The Blessed Book also threatens greater punishments for those who reject it. This should *compel* many converts.

EXT. ANOTHER AREA NEAR THE VILLAGE - MORNING

KREOS

(VEILED THREAT) "He who questions also corrupts and must be destroyed." I'm surprised you missed that passage.

PROFESSOR

(INTENSELY) I didn't miss it, Kreos.

EXT. SPACESHIP LANDING SITE - DAY

Mil observes the spaceship from behind some foliage. Tibor is outside of the ship working on some sort of large transmitting device. There is a robot, AMMOFIST, who appears to be guarding the perimeter around the spacecraft.

Mil examines his immediate area and picks up a small stone. He tosses it to one side of Ammofist, who responds immediately by firing a laser at it. The minor explosion causes Tibor to look up and survey the area. Seeing nothing, he addresses Ammofist.

TIBOR
Ammofist, decrease vigilance
threshold by ten percent.

AMMOFIST
(ROBOTIC VOICE) Vigilance threshold
reduced to 0.900000 of baseline
value. (HE EXPLICITLY STATES ALL OF
THE DIGITS)

Tibor resumes his work. Mil tosses another stone toward Ammofist with the same result. This time Tibor walks to Ammofist and Mil rushes to the transmitter. As Tibor surveys the area in front of Ammofist, Mil retrieves a compass from his pocket, removes the magnetic needle, and sticks it under the base of the antenna. Seeing nothing, Tibor again addresses Ammofist.

TIBOR
Ammofist, decrease vigilance
threshold by fifty percent.

AMMOFIST
Vigilance threshold reduced to
0.449999 of baseline value.

Meanwhile, Mil maneuvers back into the jungle.

EXT. VILLAGE - AFTERNOON

Father Tyro is alone in his hut. He is praying.

EXT. SPACESHIP - EARLY EVENING

The aliens approach as Tibor is working on Ammofist.

NYAH
I see the transmitter is up. Is it
functional?

TIBOR
Yes, I sent a comms request to the
mothership. We should receive
authorization to communicate within
the next twelve hours.
(MORE)

TIBOR(cont'd)

I just wish this Ammofist robot were working so well. I don't want to activate the luchadrones until I fix his calibration problems.

TOMA

They have all been stowed very long. (BEAT) Maybe some earthlings can be taught how to help maintain our technology.

KREOS

I'm afraid the educated ones here are as blind as those from our world. A man like the professor will not help us willingly.

TOMA

It's a shame that the most intelligent and knowledgeable of so many civilizations are so blind to the greater truths.

KIARA

From what I've learned about this planet, force is the primary accepted tool of authority.

KREOS

I don't think any force will convince the professor to help us.

NYAH

Then he must be eliminated and we will pursue another.

KREOS

And Mil Mascaras?

NYAH

He seems to be an intellectual and physical extreme among earth people. He could be useful to us, but he may also be a threat.

EXT. VILLAGE - EVENING

The group is sitting around the campfire.

PROFESSOR

I think we have to act as soon as possible and take them off guard.

FATHER TYRO
What, with our hunting rifles?

PROFESSOR
I don't see any alternative.

SISTER TRACY
Kiara says that they are just a scouting party from their mothership. Maybe if we stop them from reporting back...

FATHER TYRO
(DISAPPOINTED) Sister Tracy, you agree with the Professor?

SISTER TRACY
No, I mean...

FATHER TYRO
But you agree with him that they must be resisted...

MIL
I don't think we have sufficient information to conclude anything. We don't know their capacity to use force, nor do we know whether they deem force to be a cost-effective means for achieving their objectives.

PROFESSOR
With all due respect, Mil, if we wait for answers to all of those questions it may be too late to act on them.

MIL
You're right, Professor, but we still have time to make a more informed decision. I placed a small magnet on their antenna. That will give us time before they realize what has happened.

FATHER TYRO
(GRAVELY) So there's time to make our wager, but the die is cast.

EXT. SPACESHIP - EARLY EVENING

The aliens continue to discuss the day's events.

TIBOR

Mil Mascaras will be useful for us.
I recommend that we keep him alive.

NYAH

Your job is security. We will
decide what best serves our
mission.

TIBOR

But I'm also a part of this
mission.

TOMA

We spared your life and allowed you
to join us not because of the
strength of your faith but because
of the strength of your body.

TIBOR

I'm just saying that Mil Mascaras
is a good man and could be a very
capable servant of the Lord. It
would be a waste...

NYAH

Silence! I will not listen to a
wrestler attempt to speak as if he
knows what best serves the Lord. We
will tell *you* what best serves the
Lord.

EXT. ESTABLISHING SHOT OF VILLAGE - NIGHT WITH FULL MOON

INT. FATHER TYRO'S HUT

A weary-looking Father Tyro and Sister Tracy are in the
middle of a conversation.

FATHER TYRO

(LOOKING DOWN) The irony is too
obvious to go unstated. (LOOKS AT
SISTER TRACY) How can we question
their mission without questioning
our own?

SISTER TRACY
(LOOKS DOWN) I don't know.

FATHER TYRO
You have been my anchor through so many hardships and challenges, but now I feel completely adrift.

EXT. ESTABLISHING SHOT OF SPACESHIP - NIGHT WITH FULL MOON

INT. SPACESHIP - NIGHT

The ship is dark and quiet when suddenly there is a growling sound. Kiara enters the hallway from her quarters. She's wearing a futuristic-looking negligee. She peers down the hallway. Suddenly her eyes grow and she exhibits a look of terror. Something obstructs our view. There is a scream followed by a commotion of tearing and growling. The shadowy figure moves away and we see a glimpse (poorly lit) of Kiara's body on the floor.

EXT. VILLAGE - NIGHT

Mil is looking off into the distance and doesn't seem to notice as Sister Tracy approaches.

SISTER TRACY
Mil, what are you doing out here?

MIL
(POINTING) Look over there.

We see an illuminated area of the jungle in the distance.

SISTER TRACY
That's the location of the spaceship.

MIL
Yes, those lights came on approximately 15 minutes ago. The jungle noise ceased a short time later, so I suspect that some sort of ultrasonic surveillance system is in use.

SISTER TRACY
There's no telling what it all means.

MIL
All I know is that uncertainty
demands vigilance.

Mil continues to look into the distance as Sister Tracy looks down and then back at him. We hear a wolf howling at the full moon.

SISTER TRACY
Mil, may I ask you a personal
question?

MIL
Of course. All questions are the
same for me.

SISTER TRACY
Do you ever feel burdened by your
responsibilities?

MIL
No, I choose them.

Mil continues to be focused on the location of the spaceship.

SISTER TRACY
But people have certain
expectations of you because of who
you are. I mean, sometimes it must
be hard to live up to those
expectations...

MIL
I am Mil Mascaras. I create who I
am and what people expect of me.

Mil breaks his focus on the spaceship and turns toward Sister Tracy.

MIL
What about you?

SISTER TRACY
(LOOKS DOWN) Maybe I've let others
define who I am.

MIL
Father Tyro?

SISTER TRACY

Or maybe my parents. (LOOKS UP AT MIL) I have the greatest respect for Father Tyro, and he's allowed me to grow so much during the last year. It's just that...

MIL

... you now have your own ambitions.

SISTER TRACY

That's right. I've spent my entire life in jungles, mountains, and other isolated areas. You come from a world of bright lights that I've only read about and imagined. Maybe I feel the way my parents did when they married and decided to leave the city and pursue a different life.

Before Mil can respond, they are both surprised by a growling sound (like a wolf) followed by the sound of a native screaming. Mil and Sister Tracy run toward the sound. As they come around the side of a hut, they see the silhouette of someone (Father Tyro) striking a shadowy figure with a burning torch. The torch is flung out of view as a figure flees into the jungle. Mil and Sister Tracy rush forward and find Father Tyro bent over in pain.

MIL

What happened?

FATHER TYRO

Something attacked one of the natives on guard duty. He's mangled like the others were.

Mil looks over and sees the body of the native.

SISTER TRACY

Are you okay, Father? It sounded like a wolf.

Father Tyro is holding his arm.

FATHER TYRO

Yes, I'm fine. Fortunately it didn't like fire. (COMPOSING HIMSELF) And there's something else...

MIL
What's that?

FATHER TYRO
It was no ordinary wolf.

EXT. SPACESHIP - NIGHT

TOMA
Any sign of Tibor?

KREOS
No. (BEAT) Kiara's wounds are
similar to those that he suffered.
He is almost certainly seeking the
attacker.

EXT. JUNGLE - NIGHT

Mil, the Professor, and Sister Tracy are tracking whatever it
was that committed the attack at the village. They are
carrying torches.

MIL
It appears to have exited the trail
around here.

The Professor illuminates a small opening in the foliage.

PROFESSOR
Possibly through here?

SISTER TRACY
It looks like a territorial path.
They're commonly created by
wandering predators.

MIL
It's too risky to traverse at
night.

PROFESSOR
Mil, look at that...

A skeletal human foot can barely be seen protruding from the
foliage. Mil pulls aside some large stems to reveal the full
skeletal human remains.

SISTER TRACY
It may be the remains of one of the
missing brothers.

PROFESSOR

It looks like he's been dead
several months.

MIL

Probably only a few weeks. Jungle
humidity greatly accelerates
decomposition.

SISTER TRACY

I don't see any evidence of an
attack by a large predator.

Mil leans down and puts his hand through the rib cage to pull
something from the soil underneath. He holds it up. It's a
silver bullet.

MIL

This is what killed him.

EXT. VILLAGE - MORNING

The aliens, along with Ammofist, enter the village perimeter.
Mil, Sister Tracy, and Father Tyro approach them from
different locations.

NYAH

Stop - come no closer. This is not
a social visit.

FATHER TYRO

Then may I ask what this is about?

TOMA

Someone entered our ship last
night.

FATHER TYRO

I can assure you that it was none
of us.

KREOS

You can only answer to the best of
your knowledge.

MIL

(TO TOMA) What he says is the
truth. We were all together because
of an attack that killed one of the
villagers.

NYAH

We are not concerned with your loss. We are here to scan the premises for technology that could be used to breach our ship's security.

FATHER TYRO

But Nyah...

NYAH

Silence! (TO TIBOR) Tibor, initiate the scan.

TIBOR

Ammofist, perform a deep scan of the immediate area.

AMMOFIST

(STEPPING FORWARD) Performing scan...

MIL

Tell me what happened last night?

TIBOR

Someone entered the ship and killed Kiara.

SISTER TRACY

Kiara is dead?

KREOS

Yes, and this morning Tibor was found unconscious outside.

MIL

(TO TIBOR) So you saw who did it?

TIBOR

No... I can only recall fragments of what happened. Mainly I remember seeing Kiara... her mangled body...

NYAH

(INTERRUPTING) That's enough.

AMMOFIST

Scan completed. Results negative.

FATHER TYRO

Maybe last night's events here and
at your ship were somehow
connected.

Nyah turns and walks away with no reply. The other aliens
follow. Father Tyro and Mil exchange glances.

EXT. JUNGLE - MORNING

As the aliens are on their way back to the ship, Toma queries
Nyah.

TOMA

Why do we allow them to live? The
scan may have been negative, but we
know that a threat remains.

NYAH

That's why we must be patient. We
can't risk implementing our other
plans until we know how our ship's
security was compromised.
Communications with the mothership
will be established soon and we can
seek further guidance.

EXT. VILLAGE - MORNING

FATHER TYRO

Mil, what do you think that was all
about?

MIL

I don't know. That robot, Ammofist,
has the capacity to destroy this
village and all of us with it, but
the aliens chose not to use it.

FATHER TYRO

I think they still trust that we
are not a threat and will assist
them.

MIL

They were suspicious enough to
confront us. I don't think a scan
from a robot is enough to allay
those suspicions.

SISTER TRACY
Mil is right. Someone is
responsible for Kiara's death, and
we're the only available suspects.

MIL
(DRAMATIC) Maybe not...

The Professor approaches.

PROFESSOR
I've completed my examination of
the body.

MIL
What did you find?

PROFESSOR
It was a male, and the remains
appear to be that of a local
native.

SISTER TRACY
(SURPRISED) A native - not one of
the brothers? What was the cause of
death?

PROFESSOR
There's only a single mark on the
sternum, which almost certainly was
caused by the bullet. It's of the
same caliber and silver content as
the ones used here for hunting.

MIL
Silver?

SISTER TRACY
We have only silver bullets because
they're more resistant to the
corrosive effects of the jungle
humidity.

FATHER TYRO
So he was killed by one of our
guns? I can't believe it.

PROFESSOR
And there's something else.

MIL
What's that?

The Professor holds up a small piece of fabric identical to that of Tibor's shirt.

PROFESSOR

I found this piece of material wound around three of the fingers. It was difficult to remove because I couldn't cut it away. It's stronger than anything I've ever seen.

SISTER TRACY

It looks like the material worn by the aliens.

Mil nods.

INT. SPACESHIP - DAY

Kreos is seated at a communications console.

KREOS

I just don't understand. The mothership continues to send a sync pulse, but there is no reply to our transmission.

NYAH

What could account for this?

KREOS

The auto-diagnostics say that our system is fully functional. This planet is very close to its star, so possibly a flux event disrupted the transmission.

Toma enters.

TOMA

Or maybe something more terrestrial.

KREOS

What do you mean?

Toma holds up the magnetic compass arrow.

TOMA

I found this attached to the transmission modulator.

NYAH
What is it?

TOMA
A small magnet.

KREOS
That would certainly corrupt our
signal. How did it get there?

TOMA
I don't know, but I suspect that
only Mil Mascaras could be so
clever.

NYAH
Then he must be eliminated
immediately. (TO KREOS) Kreos, re-
initiate communications with the
mothership.

EXT. VILLAGE - LATER THAT AFTERNOON

Mil is doing push-ups when Tibor approaches from behind some
foliage.

TIBOR
Mil...

Mil stands up.

MIL
Tibor, what is it?

TIBOR
Nyah has ordered that you are to be
killed.

MIL
And that's what you're here to do?

TIBOR
No, I'm here to warn you. After the
clinic you gave me the other
evening, I realize that I have much
to learn from you about wrestling.

MIL
Then who is to kill me?

TIBOR

Toma activated one of the
luchadrones from our ship.

MIL

What is a luchadrone?

TIBOR

A cyborg wrestler used for
sparring. They have optimal
technique and superhuman reflexes.
We have many others of various body
shapes stored in our ship for
security. I lowered the skill
settings on those, but I wasn't
able to do so on the activated one.

MIL

I look forward to the challenge.

TIBOR

You don't understand. Toma intends
to use the activated luchadrone as
an assassin.

MIL

If it's a cyborg then it can feel
pain - that's all I need to know.
Besides, I now can prove my
conjecture that no sequence of
wrestling moves can lead to a fatal
hold if both wrestlers apply
optimal technique.

TIBOR

(DRAMATIC) Even if your adversary
uses a poison-tipped dart?

EXT. VILLAGE - FULL MOON - NIGHT

INT. MIL'S HUT - NIGHT

Mil appears to be asleep as a shadow from outside the window
crosses the opposite wall. Moments later a shadowy figure
leans through the window, puts a blowgun to his mouth, and
aims down at Mil. Suddenly, a fist (Mil's) strikes the end of
the blowgun.

EXT. VILLAGE - NIGHT

The LUCHADRONE stumbles backward. (Only their distinctive clothing and darkened eyes distinguish luchadrones from ordinary human wrestlers.) The mouth end of the blowgun is sticking out of the back of his head with the other end protruding from his mouth. Smoke is visible from both ends.

Mil rushes out of the hut and confronts the luchadrone. The sound of a howling wolf can be heard as the two circle each other. Suddenly the two engage in battle. After a brief flurry, Mil kicks the luchadrone in the mouth, causing the blowgun to pop out the back of his head. What follows is a tremendous demonstration of grappling skills by both adversaries, and the advantage switches back and forth. At one point the luchadrone successfully flips Mil. As Mil struggles to get up, the luchadrone picks up the blowgun. Mil looks up and sees the blowgun pointing toward him.

It appears that there is no escape for Mil when suddenly a growling werewolf rushes the luchadrone. The werewolf mauls the luchadrone. Sister Tracy approaches in her nightgown and screams. The werewolf rises from the remains of the luchadrone and begins moving slowly toward Mil and Sister Tracy.

MIL

Get back to your hut. I'll hold him off.

SISTER TRACY

No Mil!

Mil battles the werewolf, struggling to avoid being bitten. After a long battle it begins to appear that the werewolf may be too strong for Mil. Suddenly there is the sound of a gunshot. The werewolf flinches. Then we see Father Tyro fire more shots into the creature. It collapses and falls to the ground. Sister Tracy embraces Mil and buries her head into his chest.

MIL

Everything's okay. It appears to be dead.

FATHER TYRO

What is that thing?

MIL

A werewolf.

FATHER TYRO
A werewolf?

The three cautiously approach the fallen creature. It has changed form and is now seen to be Tibor.

SISTER TRACY
Tibor?!

EXT. SPACESHIP - NIGHT

Toma is standing impatiently outside the ship. He is looking into the distance as Nyah approaches.

NYAH
What's wrong.

TOMA
The luchadrone should have returned by now.

NYAH
Activate the others in case they're needed.

EXT. VILLAGE - NIGHT

PROFESSOR
A werewolf from another planet?

SISTER TRACY
That doesn't make sense. There were similar killings prior to the arrival of their ship.

MIL
I suspect that Tibor contracted lycanthropy here rather than on his home planet. That body we found the other night was probably that of a native stricken with the dreaded affliction, and the fabric under his hand came from the attack that infected Tibor. That native was almost certainly responsible for the earlier killings.

FATHER TYRO
(TO MIL) I'm sure you've dealt with your fair share of werewolves.

MIL

Any number is too many. Last year I had to dispense with one that was also infected with rabies. Its instincts were so perverted by the combined illnesses that it actually transformed on nights when the moon wasn't full.

SISTER TRACY

How horrible.

Mil looks over as the Professor is examining Tibor's body.

MIL

Please, Professor, be careful. The saliva and blood of a werewolf is even more contagious than that of a zombie.

Father Tyro reacts with concern.

PROFESSOR

But only when it's in wolf form.

MIL

Professor, I'm surprised to hear you repeat that old wives' tale. It is well-established that the lycanthrope is just as contagious in human form.

FATHER TYRO

(RUBBING HIS ARM) Yes, I even recall learning that in divinity school.

INT. SPACESHIP - NIGHT

KREOS

There is no signal from the luchadrone, so we must assume it's been destroyed.

NYAH

What great power do they possess that continues to thwart us?

TOMA

The other luchadrones are activated and ready. With Ammofist they can annihilate the whole village.

NYAH

No. Tomorrow we will return to the mothership. We can't risk more of our technology falling into their hands.

EXT. VILLAGE - MORNING

The Professor, Sister Tracy, and Father Tyro are sitting around the campfire having breakfast. Mil approaches holding something.

PROFESSOR

What's that?

MIL

It's the power supply from the luchadrone. I've added a makeshift gravitometer to cause it to explode when it is sufficiently far from the earth.

FATHER TYRO

What? Why?

PROFESSOR

(TO FATHER TYRO) What do you mean "Why"? They sent that thing to assassinate Mil.

MIL

If the ship is destroyed in transit, it may delay the invasion. Buying time may be our only option.

FATHER TYRO

But why do this now?

MIL

After the failed attempt last night, I expect the aliens to be preparing to return to their mothership, but I don't think they'll leave until they determine what has happened to Tibor. They may even think he's been captured.

SISTER TRACY

How do you plan to place that aboard their ship?

MIL

It should fit into one of the
landing pad retractor openings.
(BEAT) As a backup plan, I used the
luchadrone's radio transmitter to
contact some friends of mine at the
Academy for assistance.

EXT. SPACESHIP - WIDE - ESTABLISHING - MORNING

We see the jungle horizon with a subtle contrail in the sky.
(There may even be the sound of a distant aircraft.)

EXT. SPACESHIP - MORNING

TOMA

Any sign of Tibor?

KREOS

Nothing. However, one of our
sensors detected an earth aircraft
dropping some objects not far from
here.

NYAH

We cannot wait for Tibor. Prepare
to launch.

They begin to enter the ship when they notice people
approaching. They turn and see Mil, the Professor, Sister
Tracy, and Father Tyro.

MIL

We have Tibor.

TOMA

What?

MIL

He was gravely injured fighting
some sort of cyborg.

TOMA

(TO NYAH AND KREOS) That doesn't
make any sense.

Kreos enters the ship.

NYAH

(TO MIL) Then let him enjoy the
rewards of a martyr.

The rest of the luchadrones stream out of the ship and line up in front of Mil and the others. Kreos follows them out. Sounds of motors can be heard in the distance. They approach rapidly. The aliens exchange glances. Suddenly a cadre of luchadores (as seen earlier in the Lucha Command Center) on motorcycles burst from the jungle foliage. The motorcycles have rotating saws mounted on their fronts to cut through dense jungle. Everyone present except for Mil seems totally stunned. The luchadores dismount and rush to Mil's side.

TOMA

Luchadrones, prepare to destroy the earthlings!

The luchadrones assume fighting poses (they outnumber the luchadores). We then see quick shots of each luchador assuming a dramatic fighting pose. The last shows Mil switching his mask to one that is more aggressive-looking.

TOMA

Attack!

The opposing combatants rush toward each other and an enormous battle between luchadores and luchadrones ensues. Early on it appears that the greater number of luchadrones may prove decisive. At one point we see Mil being held by his arms in a seated position by two luchadrones as a third grabs the bottom of his mask from behind. The luchadrone pulls off the mask only to reveal an even more aggressive mask underneath. Mil pulls his arms free, rolls back, and seizes the luchadrone's head between his (Mil's) feet. Mil then rolls forward and throws the luchadrone into another one. Mil jumps to his feet and resumes fighting.

During the middle of the battle, the Professor makes his way - unobserved by the aliens - to the ship and places the explosive device in the lander opening. Father Tyro observes as he does so. Later in the battle, Mil turns toward the Professor, and the Professor gives a discreet nod of his head.

The battle continues, but it is becoming clear that the luchadrones are severely outclassed by the great cadre of wrestlers. Even Sister Tracy demonstrates her fighting skills, impressing Mil and later teaming with him to destroy one of the luchadrones. Later one of the luchadores forces a luchadrone back toward the blade of one of the motorcycles. As the luchadrone's neck nears the blade, the Professor rushes over and flips a switch on the handlebars. The blade spins up and the head of the luchadrone quickly pops off.

Eventually the luchadores are able to maneuver the few remaining luchadrones into a circular configuration in which they are rowed toward submission (a classic finishing move for 6-man tag-team matches). Suddenly, however, Ammofist emerges from the spacecraft.

TOMA
Behold Ammofist!

The luchadores jump to their feet as Ammofist lifts his arms. Ammofist directs his arms forward, and what follows is a tremendous onslaught of lasers, missiles, and all sorts of weaponry firing from all over his body (fingers, knees, chest, eyes, etc.). The wrestlers dive for cover and narrowly avoid laser beams and explosions. The barrage continues for at least a minute as the luchadores duck and dodge the blasts.

TOMA
Cease, Ammofist!

The wrestlers, Father Tyro, Sister Tracy, and the Professor are disoriented but manage to stand up and/or emerge from cover. Mil switches his mask to a more neutral one. Nyah addresses the group.

NYAH
It appears that we underestimated
the capabilities of the earth
people, but you will be no match
for what is to follow in the near
future.

The aliens turn to enter their ship when they hear a shout from Father Tyro.

FATHER TYRO
Wait!

NYAH
(TURNING TO FATHER TYRO) What do
you have to say?

FATHER TYRO
Please take me with you. I wish to
join you in service of the Lord.

The Professor, Sister Tracy, and Mil are surprised.

NYAH
I had great hope for you, but under
the circumstances we cannot accept
the risk.

FATHER TYRO
(STEPPING FORWARD) You can trust
me.

NYAH
(TURNING AWAY) I'm afraid not.

FATHER TYRO
Please - I can prove my allegiance
to you.

NYAH
(TURNING BACK) How?

FATHER TYRO
In your lander assembly - there's a
bomb.

Kreos steps over to the lander arm to inspect.

SISTER TRACY
No!

PROFESSOR
You traitor!

Kreos pulls out the device and lifts it up.

KREOS
(TO NYAH) He's telling the truth.
This could have destroyed the ship.

NYAH
(TO FATHER TYRO) Well, this changes
things. It may be useful to have an
earthling we can trust implicitly.
I'm sure that you can provide other
information to further our efforts.

FATHER TYRO
(NODS) Thank you.

Mil, Sister Tracy, and the Professor approach Father Tyro as
he turns to them. (Their conversation cannot be overheard by
the aliens.)

SISTER TRACY
Why did you do it?

FATHER TYRO
Mil said it himself. That bomb
could only postpone the inevitable.

Father Tyro pulls up his sleeve to show a bandaged wound on his arm.

FATHER TYRO

I was bitten by the werewolf during the attack two nights ago. Now I can take the terrible disease to the mothership and they will destroy themselves.

Mil acknowledges the great act and shakes Father Tyro's hand. Father Tyro turns the Professor.

FATHER TYRO

(TO THE PROFESSOR) Anything science can't explain it attributes to chance or coincidence, but that hardly seems sufficient to describe the extraordinary events that have led us here.

PROFESSOR

One thing is certain - I don't need to calculate probabilities to respect the great sacrifice you're making. (SHAKES FATHER TYRO'S HAND) Thank you, Father Tyro.

Father Tyro turns to Sister Tracy.

FATHER TYRO

Sister Tracy, you will continue our work here, won't you?

SISTER TRACY

(EMBRACES HIM) Of course I will.

Her facial expression suggests doubt, but Father Tyro cannot see it.

FATHER TYRO

I'm so relieved to hear you say that. If everything were to be abandoned, well, I wouldn't know what to believe about my purpose. It's clear that the Lord brought us both here for a reason.

Father Tyro turns and follows the aliens and Ammofist into the spaceship. Just before entering the ship, Father Tyro turns one last time toward Mil and the others. He then turns back and enters the ship.

After the door closes, Mil and the other luchadores survey the area scattered with motionless luchadrones. Mil turns to Sister Tracy.

MIL
So, you're planning to stay?

SISTER TRACY
No, but for some reason I felt that
he needed to hear me say that.

MIL
I understand.

A sound emerges from the spaceship as it retracts its landing pads. Everyone present watches as it slowly rises and then flies into the clouds.

FADE TO BLACK.

ROLL END CREDITS

TAG ENDING:

INT. LOCKER ROOM - WRESTLING ARENA - NIGHT

We see a close-up of Mil.

MIL
Are you ready?

Sister Tracy is wearing a lucha mask that reveals most of her face (so that she is clearly recognizable), but with a quick move she switches to a full lucha mask.

SISTER TRACY
(CONFIDENTLY) I'm ready.

INT. WRESTLING RING - WRESTLING ARENA - NIGHT

The arena is full, and we see a luchador and luchadora already in the ring.

ANNOUNCER
And now entering the ring, the
first appearance of the mixed tag-
team partnership of Mil Mascaras
and La Misionero!

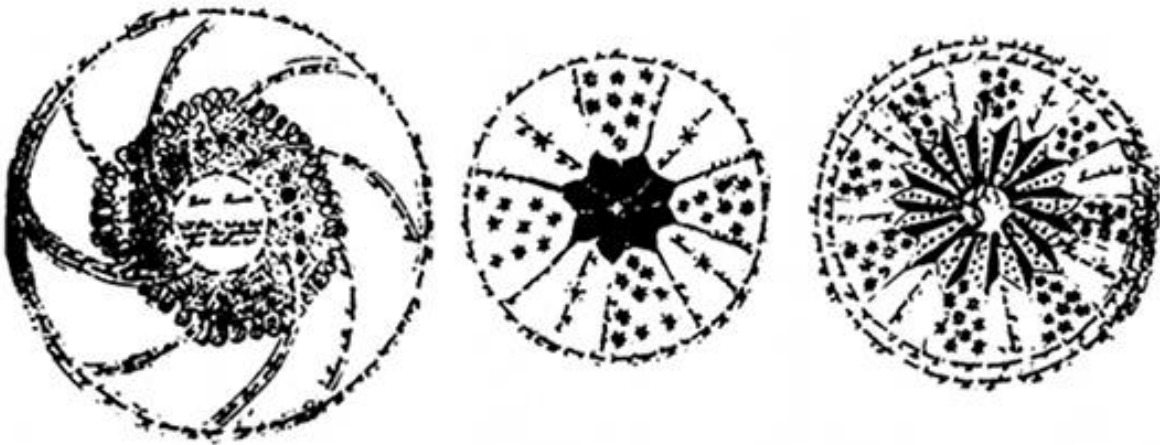
Mil and Sister Tracy - a.k.a. La Misionero (The Missionary) - enter the ring. We pan up to the lights over the ring and

FADE OUT.

SCRIPT NOTES

The script includes numerous details which connect to various religious traditions on earth. Below are a few examples:

1. When one of the native's reports seeing Mil Mascaras, Father Tyro suggests that he (the native) has been imbibing ayahuasca. Ayahuasca is a brew made from hallucinogenic plant vines found in Central and South America.
2. Toma notes that only a powerful weapon could have penetrated Tibor's orichalc fabric. Orichalcum is a metal that Plato claimed was mined in Atlantis, but modern scholars have not determined what kind of metal it was.
3. Tibor says that he would like to smash the village into ultimatons. Ultimatons are the most fundamental particles comprising the universe according to the Urantia, which is a mysterious religious text that appeared in the early 20th Century and now has a cult following.
4. When Mil and the others are invited into the spaceship they see a star chart that looks like the following from the mysterious Voynich, which is an ancient document that has evaded all attempts at translation (images from the Grimoire and other such documents could be included as well in the ship, e.g., as decoration):



5. The Professor makes references to the great conjectures of Einstein, Riemann, and Von Daniken. The former two are among the greatest scientists and mathematicians of all time while the latter is the author of "Chariots of the Gods" and other works which claim that aliens visited earth throughout its history.
6. Kiara suggests that males on earth are subjugated like her primitive ancestors. This is the reverse of typical 1950s and 60s sci-fi films (e.g., *Devil Woman from Mars*) that have aliens commenting on the subjugation of women in earth societies.
7. Nyah gives a prayer which includes the words "E-lah ko ni shunda". These words are commonly uttered (not necessarily in this sequence) when people are "speaking in tongues."