

SUPER: 2033

EXT. OUTER SPACE

As MAGA, an angry, jagged asteroid, hurtles toward Earth--

INT. YULI'S MAN CAVE - CONTINUOUS

-- Two perfect bodies near the climax of sex. They are:

YULI VALERY, 35, handsome, muscular, smooth-shaven, trim ex-Marine, and

PENNY FLOW, Asian American, 30-something, dark hair, brilliantly piercing eyes.

YULI

Do you feel it now?

PENNY

Yes.

YULI

And now?

PENNY

Yes. Don't stop.

YULI

No matter how insensitive you think I am...

PENNY

-- I don't, I don't, I don't...

YULI

Are you sure?

Before she can answer, her orgasm overwhelms her.

PENNY

Ohhh.... Oh my God.

EXT. STRATOSPHERE - CONTINUOUS

At the same moment, a barrage of RAILGUN NUCLEAR WARHEADS bearing "U.N." markings disintegrate Maga, just as it reaches the Earth's atmosphere.

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Millions of now-radioactive fragments explode into space-- and into Earth's orbit.

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INT. YULI'S MAN CAVE - CONTINUOUS

She leans over and kisses him. It's a show-stopping kiss.

PENNY

You're the best.

YULI

You bring out the best in me.

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Their eyes meet. Intense. They hear the detonation. The room shakes.

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EXT. EARTH ATMOSPHERE - LATER

Lethal asteroid and projectile fragments rain down on the planet.

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MONTAGE, as the RADIOACTIVE FRAGMENTS fall on each scene:

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EXT. JAPAN - TOKYO - SUMO STADIUM - A MONTH LATER

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A LONG LINE wearing U.N. I.D. cards moves in an orderly fashion toward the building, which bears a HUGE SIGN with the UN LOGO on it that says, in Japanese: WELCOME TO LONG SLEEP.

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All in line wear BLUE-WHITE NUCLEAR MASKS. Many of them wear hard-hats. LOLITA GIRLS wearing white masks painted with smiles entertain the patient line with comical mime.

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EXT. AUSTRALIA - CANBERRA - MASSIVE WAREHOUSE

A similar queue OF MASKED AUSSIES listens to the PRIME MINISTER address them from a sheltered balcony. Sign: WELCOME TO LONG SLEEP (in each country, in its native language).

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PRIME MINISTER

This digital solution is called
 "Long Sleep." You will be stored
 intact and safe until Earth is
 clear again of falling fragments--
 and all radioactivity.

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Masked Vendors with signs sell "MEATPIES" and "LAST CHIPS."

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EXT. INDIA - AGRA

The TAJ MAHAL has been turned into a processing center. The
 LINE OF MASKED INDIANS, entertained by SNAKE CHARMERS,
 FAKIRS, CLOWNS ON ELEPHANTS, GANESH worshippers, winds
 through the gardens toward its entrance.

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EXT. CHINA - BEIJING - RED PALACE

RED ARMY TANKS guard a long line of suited and masked
 OFFICIALS and VIPS making their way toward the ancient
 building. VENDORS COSTUMED AS PAPER DRAGONS offer DIM SUM.

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EXT. UNITED STATES - SEATTLE - CENTURY LAKE STADIUM

The LINE OF MASKED AMERICANS, doubling and tripling on
 itself, nearly fills the vast parking lot until the line
 disappears into the door of the building, under the same
 SIGN. Some are also wearing FOOTBALL HELMETS. A BURRITO
 VENDOR points to his "LAST CHANCE FOR GAS" sign, a MAN IN A
 DER WIENERSCHNITZEL uniform:

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HOT DOG MAN

Get your last hot dog!

INT. CENTURY LAKE STADIUM - DAY

The interior of the stadium has been converted into a high-
 tech holding chamber for the world's largest computer server,
 SAINTRIUM.

Saintrium looms over the human lines like the monolithic
 black slate in 2001.

A sign marks the far end of the server:

FLASH-IN POINT

The sign is the destination of the doubling and redoubling line.

Along the spiralling line, CHEERLEADERS wearing baseball caps that say "CHILL OUT" hand out NERVE-BREAKERS (medicated jawbreakers) to the agitated humans. *

PEOPLE SUCKING ON NERVE-BREAKERS are noticeably calmer than the ones who haven't yet gotten one. *

A 70-something tall and corpulent man with buzz-cut hair, RONALD ADASHEK, reaches the head of the line, enters a clear-plastic SAFE-ROOM. Removes his mask. *

Penny, waiting inside the room, greets him. Her badge reads, "Penny Flow-- Project Manager-- Operation Long Sleep." *

PENNY
Vital Tag, sir? *

Adashek rubs his left wrist with his right fingers. A HOLOGRAPHIC IMAGE on a GREEN screen pops up and indicates: *

RONALD ADASHEK *

Long Sleep: ACCEPT *

Destination: SAINTRIUM *

Penny nods, and hands him a dark green garment that's a cross between a hospital robe and pajamas. *

PENNY (CONT'D)
Here ya go, big fella.

He starts to put it over his clothes. She shakes her head.

PENNY (CONT'D)
You didn't read the instructions?

ADASHEK
You really want an ugly old man to strip naked?

She nods.

PENNY
Sure do. You wouldn't want to take those clothes with you anyway. This gown's data-safe. No contamination. Coated with digital virus repellent. Hope your stomach's empty. *