

RECKONING

Written by
Myles Blasonato

CAMERA TURNS ON:

INT. SPACESHIP - CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS

Through a web camera.

The Liberate spaceship is sleek, white and retro.

JESUS MORALEZ, 31, wearing a uniform with "NASA's" logo.

He's sitting at a desk, filming:

JESUS

Mission control. Captain Jesus
Moralez of The Liberate, reporting.

(beat)

Missile production has reached
eighty percent. Estimated time for
launch is seventy two hours.
Carla's status report suggests the
meteor is travelling at a hundred
and sixty miles per hour. Estimated
time of impact is ninety six hours.
Food rations and fuel are hovering
around sixty percent and sixty five
percent, respectively.

(beat)

I'll check in at the same time
tomorrow... This is Captain Jesus
Moralez of The Liberate, signing
off.

The web camera turns off.

INT. SPACESHIP - MESS HALL

Through a digital camera.

ON CAM:

20/12/25 - 14:00

The crew members are eating dinner.

CARLA RODRIGUEZ, 28, is disgusted with her food.

CARLA

I'm so sick of the same bullshit,
processed, packaged shit. Tastes
like ass.

STEVE AMELL, 31, is the ship's engineer.

He's scoffing down his food.

STEVE
(sarcastic)
I didn't know you ate ass, Carla.

HANK GRIMES, 27, laughs. His rifle leaning on the table.

CARLA
How about, fuck you, Steve? Fucking
engineers will eat anything.

STEVE
(creeping)
I'll definitely eat anything you're
offering.

LAURA PICARD, 26, also laughs. Her pistol is on the table.

CARLA
How about my fist?! Fucking
engineers.

MARIO BRASI, 45, enters holding a dish of food, wearing a
chef's hat.

MARIO
Ah, dio santo! Carla, do you always
have to complain about my food?

CARLA
Maybe if you made some real food I
wouldn't have to, Mario.

JIMMY, 29, the person holding the digital camera and filming,
pops his head into the shot:

JIMMY
I can't believe I got all of that!

Jimmy laughs.

Carla grabs her cup of the table:

CARLA
(throws cup at Jimmy)
Fucking camera man!

Jesus laughs.

The camera shakes and turns off.

INT. SPACESHIP - SLEEPING CABIN

The digital camera turns on.

ON CAM:

20/12/25 - 23:00

JIMMY

Guys! The whole ship just went into meltdown for a few minutes. There was a loud bang and the alert systems went off.

Jimmy looks worried.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Carla and Steve are looking into it. I'll keep you updated.

The digital camera turns off.

INT. SPACESHIP - LAB

Through a web camera.

The Liberate's lab is filled with large computers, terminals and high tech equipment.

Carla's sitting at a desk with a coffee:

CARLA

This is Carla Rodriguez of The Liberate. It is December twenty, midnight.

(beat)

There seems to have been a breach in the engine room. Steve's soldered the puncture with scrap metal which should, hopefully, hold. He was quite shocked at how large the hole was.

(beat)

The interesting thing is that I found traces of blood near the breach... and when I ran a scan, the DNA couldn't be identified.

Carla takes a sip of coffee.

BANG!

Carla slams her coffee down on the table.

The digital camera turns off.

INT. SPACESHIP - SLEEPING CABIN

The digital camera turns on.

ON CAM:

21/12/25 - 8:00

JIMMY

We, all, just got woken up. Laura Picard, one of the mercenaries hired for this mission, was attacked by... Something.

Jimmy looks worried.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Carla is treating her but it doesn't look good... You should of seen the scratches. Huge.

(beat)

What the hell is going?

Loud female SCREAM.

Jimmy looks to his right.

He turns the digital camera turns off.

INT. SPACESHIP - LAB

The digital camera turns on.

ON CAM:

21/12/25 - 9:00

Carla, Jesus and Hank attempt to restrain Laura.

Laura is violently screaming.

CARLA

Jesus...! J-Jesus... I thought you were stronger than that!

HANK

Hold on partner - we got you!

JESUS

What the hell's going on Carla?!
What happening to her?!

Jesus and Hank pin Laura down.

Carla grabs a syringe off the table and jabs Laura in the arm with it.

Jesus, Hank and Carla catch their breath.

CARLA

The scratches... They started turning black. I thought it might be an infection. So I injected her with some antibodies...

HANK

Then what?!

CARLA

Her body began rejecting it right away. You know the rest.

JESUS

What's wrong with her?

HANK

What fucking thing could've done this?!

CARLA

I don't know--

BANG!

The digital camera shakes.

The ventilation pipe on the roof BURSTS.

JESUS

Dammit.

Hank looks at Jesus and Carla.

He unsheathes his rifle and walks toward the pipe.

The smoke from the pipe obstructs Hank's vision of the damage.

HANK

(to Jesus)

I can't see shit!

Jesus looks at Jimmy/Camera:

JESUS

Radio Steve, tell him to bring his ass in--

CRASH!

An alien creature, that somewhat resembles a werewolf crossed with a bull, dives through the roof.

The lights turn off.

Hank FIRES his rifle.

The creature lands on top of Hank and rips his head off.

Jesus open's FIRE.

JESUS (CONT'D)
 (doesn't look at Carla)
 Get her out of here, Carla!

Jesus looks at Jimmy/Camera.

JESUS (CONT'D)
 GET OUT!

The digital camera turns off.

INT. SPACESHIP - CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS

Through a web camera.

Jesus is sitting at his desk, filming:

JESUS
 (worried)
 Mission control. This is captain
 Jesus Morales, reporting.
 (beat)
 We've been attacked by an...
 unidentifiable creature... I'm
 attempting to neutralize the
 situation.
 (beat)
 Missile production has reached
 ninety percent. Estimated time of
 launch is twenty two hours.
 (beat)
 Carla's been busy, she'll submit
 her meteor analysis this afternoon.
 (beat)
 Resources are at fifty percent and
 sixty percent, respectively.
 (beat)
 This is Captain Jesus Morales of
 The Liberate, signing off.

The web camera turns off.

INT. SPACESHIP - MESS HALL

Through a digital camera.

ON CAM:

21/12/25 - 17:00

The crew members are eating dinner.

Steve takes a swig of his whisky bottle.

STEVE

What the hell are we gonna do?

CARLA

I'm analysing the blood sample we found at the breach point. I'll have something later on tonight. Hopefully, it'll shed some light on the creature.

JESUS

Until then we're on high alert and lock down.

MARIO

We just wait?! I'm just the cook. I can't fight a damn Alien!

CARLA

We don't know what it is, Mario.

MARIO

You've got to be stupid to think otherwise.

JESUS

Enough! We don't know what we're dealing with, yet. Carla is going as fast as she can.

Carla sighs.

Carla's phone BEEPS.

CARLA

The meteor analysis is done. I'll download the report.

JESUS

Let's hear some good news--

CARLA
How about some more bad news?

Carla looks at Jesus, worryingly.

CARLA (CONT'D)
The meteor's velocity has
increased.

STEVE
By how much?

The room is silent.

CARLA
Ten fold.

STEVE
What?!!!

MARIO
DIO SANTO!

JESUS
Carla. Are you sure?

Carla hands her phone to Jesus:

CARLA (O.S.)
You can see for yourself.

Jesus looks at the chart on the phone:

CARLA (CONT'D)
The meteor was hit by...
something... causing it's
propulsion to increase, heavily.

JESUS
Ten times the speed. How long until
the missile is ready?

CARLA
(looks at her phone)
It'll be ready in twenty hours--

CRASH!

The creature breaks through the ventilation.

STEVE
Jesus Christ!

CARLA
Everyone out!

Mario is frozen still.

JESUS
Mario!
(beat)
MARIO!!

Jesus unsheathes his pistol and fires at the creature.

Mario begins praying in Italian.

He looks up at the creature.

The creature opens it's mouth and licks it's lips.

CARLA
RUN!!! FOR GOD SAKES!

The creature bites Mario's head off.

JESUS
Carla. The blood sample. Is it
finished being analysed?!

Carla checks her phone.

The creature is EATING Mario.

CARLA
It can't be...

JESUS
Carla!

CARLA
It's an alien. However, the scan
picked up thirty percent of it's
DNA makeup is ions.

JESUS
Hurry up!

CARLA
Fire! It's skin can be penetrated
with fire!

The creature turns around to face the group.

JESUS
Carla, Steve. Go to the lockdown
chamber.

(MORE)

JESUS (CONT'D)
(to Jimmy/camera)
You too, Jimmy!

Steve races off.

Carla touches Jesus' face.

CARLA
Kill that son of an alien bitch.

Jesus nods.

Carla exits the mess hall and stands near the door control terminal.

Jimmy places the camera on the table and races off.

The creature launches toward Jesus.

Jesus rolls out of the way.

He looks at Carla.

Carla is crying. She nods.

Jesus nods back.

Carla press the button on the terminal. Lockdown countdown begins.

The intercom COUNTS down.

He spots exposed wires coming out of the ceiling near the ventilation breach.

Jesus searches for the sprinkler.

Finds it.

Jesus grabs the whisky bottle off the table.

Throws it toward the sprinkler.

The creature jumps on the ceiling and positions itself above Jesus.

The whisky bottle gets closer to the sprinkler.

INTERCOM (O.S.)

JESUS
Burn in hell, asshole.

Jesus shoots the whisky bottle.

It explodes setting of the sprinkler system.

INTERCOM (O.S.)

Jesus fires at the exposed wires.

INTERCOM (O.S.) (CONT'D)

They fall onto the floor and touch the water from the sprinkler causing a spark of electricity.

INTERCOM (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Three..

A FIRE breaks out.

Jesus races out of the room.

INTERCOM (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Two...

The creature leaps toward Jesus.

INTERCOM (O.S.) (CONT'D)

One...

BANG!!!

The digital camera turns off.

INT. SPACESHIP - LAB

The digital camera turns on.

ON CAM:

21/12/25 - 18:00

Jimmy is looking into the camera.

JIMMY

Lucky I backed up the footage to my phone and thank god for my extra cam.

Steve is smoking. He's holding his terminal scanner.

CARLA

Can we please focus.

(to Steve)

Steve, I need your help to launch the missile.

(MORE)

CARLA (CONT'D)

If we can re-route some of the ships power into the Launch Control unit, we might be able to fire it, now.

Steve walks over to a grid point on the wall of the lab.

He begins unscrewing it.

STEVE

You think he survived?

Jimmy sets up the camera on the table.

He walks over to Carla:

JIMMY

He liked you, you know? Said you reminded him of home.

Carl looks away for a moment.

Steve takes off the grate covering the grid point.

STEVE

Almost done.

Steve begins using his terminal scanner to redirect the spaceship's energy into the Missile Control Unit.

A small SPARK.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Whoa!

CARLA

What's wrong?

Steve grabs an exposed wire from the grid:

STEVE

I need you take you take this wire and connect to the Missile Control Unit.

Carla walks over to the unit and connects the wire.

CARLA

Ouch!

STEVE

Hold still.

CARLA
I can't! It hurts!

JESUS (O.S.)
You never could handle pain, could you?

CARLA
Jesus!

Steve laughs:

STEVE
You're a tough mother fucker ain't ya?

JIMMY
How?? Did you kill it?

Jesus smiles and nods.

JESUS
Let's get this missile launched.

Jesus walks over to the Carla and connects the wire to the Missile Control Unit.

Jesus SCREAMS in pain.

His body shaking from the electricity.

The Missile Control Unit lights up.

INSERT: "100%"

BACK TO SCENE.

STEVE
You did it, Captain.

Jesus drops to his knee, exhausted.

JESUS
After you, Doctor.

Carla smiles.

CARLA
Missile preparing for launch.
(beat)
Five... four...

Steve smiles at Jesus, smoking.

CARLA (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Three...

Jimmy gives a thumbs up to the camera.

CARLA (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Two...

Jesus smiles at Carla.

CARLA (O.S.) (CONT'D)
One...

CRASH!

The creature smashes through the lab entrance door.

The door flies into the Missile Control Unit.

The power turns off.

Smoke fills the room.

Male SCREAM.

CARLA (CONT'D)
No, no, no! NO!

JESUS
Carla?! Are you okay?

The smoke clears.

CARLA
I'm fine! Is everyone alright?

JESUS
Steve!

Jesus looks around for Steve:

JESUS (CONT'D)
STEVE!

CARLA
Motherfucker?! Steve!

STEVE (O.S.)
Why the hell are you screaming for?

Carla smiles.

She notices something behind Steve.

CARLA

Steve, turn around... Steve! TURN
AROUND!

The creature is towering behind Steve.

Steve turns around, slowly.

The creature howls. Steve's face wobbles.

The creature swipes Steve's head clean off.

JESUS

STEVE!

Jesus pulls out his pistol and fires at the creature.

The creature YELLS.

JESUS (CONT'D)

Carla, grab Jimmy, rearm the
missile and get to the emergency
pod.

Carla is crying...

She leans in and passionately kisses Jesus.

Carla picks up Jimmy and runs off.

JESUS (CONT'D)

Come on you bastard. It's just you
and me, now.

Jesus spots a rifle on the ground.

He races over and picks it up.

The creature launches itself toward Jesus.

Jesus fires the rifle.

The bullets hurt the creature knocking it off course.

INTERCOM (O.S.)

Missile Launch in twenty seconds...

INT. SPACESHIP - CONTROL ROOM

Through a surveillance camera.

Carla with her hands on the computer keyboard is looking up,
proud of her achievement - she activated the missile launch.

Jimmy is passed out on the computer chair.

Carla continues typing.

Stops and looks at the Emergency Pod room door.

The door opens.

INT. EMERGENCY POD

Through a surveillance camera.

Carla enters carrying Jimmy.

She puts him into the passenger seat and buckles him up.

Carla takes her seat and buckles up.

She goes to press the "Launch" button.

Carla hesitates... before pushing the button.

INTERCOM (O.S.)
EMERGENCY SEQUENCE ACTIVATED...
Ten...

INT. SPACESHIP - LAB

Through the digital camera on the table that Jimmy left earlier.

The creature is trying to sniff out Jesus.

The creature walks past a desk.

Jesus is hiding under it.

INTERCOM (O.S.)
NINE...

Jesus stands up and fires at the creature before ducking back down.

INTERCOM (O.S.) (CONT'D)
EIGHT...

The creature YELLS.

It races toward the Control Room.

INTERCOM (O.S.) (CONT'D)
SEVEN...

Jesus stands and chases after it.

INT. EMERGENCY POD

Through a surveillance camera.

Carla is holding tight.

She begins crying.

SIX... INTERCOM (O.S.)

INT. SPACESHIP - CONTROL ROOM

Through a surveillance camera.

The creature violently gallops toward the Emergency Pod room.

FIVE... INTERCOM (O.S.)

Just before the creature can make it into the Escape Pod room, it's hit with bullets.

Jesus is pointing rifle at the creature.

FOUR... INTERCOM (O.S.) (CONT'D)

The creature launches itself at Jesus.

The creature stabs Jesus through the gut with a claw.

Jesus SCREAMS in pain.

THREE... INTERCOM (O.S.) (CONT'D)

He holds onto the creature.

The creature charges toward the Escape Pod room.

INT. EMERGENCY POD

Through a surveillance camera.

ONE... INTERCOM (O.S.)

The pod begins to SHAKE.

It slowly takes off.

INT. SPACESHIP - CONTROL ROOM

Through a surveillance camera.

Jesus can see the Escape Pod out the window.

Jesus begins laughing.

JESUS

YES!

He continues to laugh.

INTERCOM (O.S.)

TWO...

The creature violently slams Jesus on the ground.

Jesus continues to laugh.

INTERCOM (CONT'D)

ONE...

The missile exits the launcher.

Jesus points his gun at the missile.

Aims down the sights.

FIRES!

The bullet flies through the window of the spaceship.

It flies into a small hole in the missile frame.

JESUS

You lose, motherfucker.

BANG!

Flames ERUPT engulfing Jesus, the creature and the spaceship.

EXT. OUTER SPACE

Through a satellite camera.

The meteor is very close to the spaceship.

The spaceship explodes. The blast is so big it blows up the meteor.

INT. EMERGENCY POD

Through a surveillance camera.

Carla stares out the window laughing and crying at the same time.

CARLA

He did it. He fucking did it.

THE END.