

TERMINATOR: REBIRTH

Written by

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Based on, the Terminator Universe created by James Cameron and
William Wisher.

Address
Phone Number

FADE IN:

1 INT. RESISTANCE HANGAR- NIGHT

1

There's a few people standing around a computer workstation in the back end of the hangar. They have tools in hand and are itching to get back to work.

RESISTANCE TECH

Almost guys...just a few more moments.

On the screen we see a scan of some kind being done. A line sweeps across the screen.

RESISTANCE TECH (CONT'D)

All clear!

The TechCom Forces and the Mechanics move back into the center of the hangar towards a low slung machine. Comparatively low slung as it's an enormous Aerial H/K Transporter, which has undergone extensive repairs. Plasma torches ignite and protective visors are flipped down in one smooth motion, sparks arc out and down.

The camera follows a familiar figure as he does a walking tour of the outside of the craft. He's about 6 ft., Greying Dark hair, a scar on his face. GENERAL JOHN CONNOR.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR

How much longer?

BULLSEYE

They asked for 48 hours Sir.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR

Did you tell them I'm not a genie-.

They walk past the port rear thruster which spools to life for a moment as the engine is tested.

BULLSEYE

Yes Sir. I told them we'd be lucky to get 24.

They continue to walk around the craft, General Connor plays his hand down one of the eerily smooth surfaces. One of the workers turns off their plasma torch and sets it down.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR

How'd it ever come down to this Half-Assed Trojan Horse bullshit?

Bullseye shrugs.

WARING

Sir...permission to speak freely.

General Connor looks up and smiles.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR

Don't you always?

WARING

Sir, you need to cut yourself some slack not even God could've predicted what happened.

General Connor raises an eyebrow.

WARING (CONT'D)

You know what I mean Sir, Skynet has fought this war like a deranged 13 year old with ADHD. It's a testament to you that we're still here.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR

We blinked when we couldn't afford to...and now our only hope is that machine.

WARING

You mean the Transporter?

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR

No. The other machine.

General Connor is pointing towards another monitor on it is a video feed of the machine Mountain that has replaced the majority of Cheyenne Mountain.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR (CONT'D)

The one that started the whole mess.

Waring nods not intimidated.

WARING

It'll be done in 12.

General Connor nods, and he and Bullseye exit the hangar.

WARING (CONT'D)

Let's knock this shit out!

Protective visor down...and back to work.

2

2

EXT. FUTURE WAR- BATTLE OF CHEYENNE MOUNTAIN- NIGHT

While ordinarily the night would be silent a major battle has erupted. One more attempt at a human offensive.

This is the Battle of Cheyenne Mountain.

Aerial H/K's power through the skies on thrusters showering the Resistance soldiers on the ground with violet spears of plasma. One of them takes a rocket to one of its thruster mounts and goes down spiraling into the ground.

The mountain itself has been replaced with a Metallic/Crystalline monstrosity, and currently it is open, spewing forth Endoskeletons, Ground Machines and Aerial Foe alike.

There are far more machines than humans on the battlefield, this is not a battle of desperation on Skynet's part but a battle of consummation. Annihilation. It is a slaughter.

3

EXT. FUTURE WAR- BATTLE OF CHEYENNE MOUNTAIN- THE SKIES- 3
CONTINUOUS

Cutting through the mayhem is the large Aerial H/K carrier we saw them patching together in the hangar and it is filled with a decidedly human cargo.

4

INT. AERIAL H/K CARRIER- BATTLE OF CHEYENNE MOUNTAIN- 4
CONTINUING

The Aerial H/K is a huge beast of a machine with four thrusters designed to carry Endoskeleton armies into battle, it's loud and noisy and not designed for its occupants.

We see that they have rigged harnesses by literally screwing rigs into the metal walls of the behemoth machine. It's not comfortable but it works. Necessity is the mother of invention.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR is aboard as well as some crack soldiers and TechCom specialists.

Connor talks directly to the pilots, who have interfaced with the captured machine with their laptops.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR
...still all clear?

LEFT PILOT
Broadcasting the codes...so far so good.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR
If we have to tear our thrusters off and slide in on our belly we're getting inside is that perfectly clear?

RIGHT PILOT
Yes Sir!

Connor nods moves through the door into the cargo compartment comes up to the communications officer, his name is BULLSEYE.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR
Any news from Advance?

BULLSEYE
Not a peep Sir, but their feeds are active and they are still mobile.

Connor looks at the screen and just sees dots moving through a schematic of stolen plans, kind of like a 3-D architectural design.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR
Skynet jamming the visual?

BULLSEYE
Yes Sir.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR
Keep me updated.

Bullseye nods and Connor moves off to talk to each of the soldiers.

INT. CHEYENNE MOUNTAIN COMPLEX- LOWER LEVEL- CONTINUING

Inside the complex an advance team pounds down a sleek metal ramp, they are made up of seven soldiers protecting a small 4 person group from Connor's TechCom forces.

OPEAN
Connor's certain it's on this level?

REA
The man knows his machines-.

SPRINGSTEAD

We found jack shit in Los Angeles
if that device isn't here.

Almost in response to Springsteads' complaint BRIGHT WHITE LIGHT spears from between the two halves of a sealed door. This is followed by a loud BOOM and then a sound almost like heat ticking off a recently shut down engine.

The doors part and let out a cloud of smoke, within that smoke moves a bipedal endoskeleton, T-800 in design, skinless.

The soldiers open fire providing cover for the more important TechCom who they are providing coverage for.

One of the soldiers, a youngster named TOMETICH gets a little too close and is grabbed by the metal. We hear pistons compress and a strangled scream is cut off in mid cry.

Out of the smoke strides the tall bipedal Endoskeleton, red eyes blazing and wearing a fresh coat of BLOOD. It tosses the two halves of the soldier ahead of itself and strides forward.

It has no weapon and doesn't really need one, but when against armed adversaries it finds the odds are not in its favor.

It moves with grace and power, a thing of nightmares, reaching forward it quickly disarms (in more ways than one) SPRINGSTEAD. Reaches down for the soldiers fallen plasma rifle.

There's an almighty crash of sound and fury. A white hot explosion of outwardly radiating heat.

The headless machine topples over on top of the one arm less soldier they wait for more from the smoke, but nothing comes.

As the TechCom Forces move into the room all we hear is SPRINGSTEAD screaming bloody murder.

EXT. AERIAL H/K CARRIER- BATTLE OF CHEYENNE MOUNTAIN-
CONTINUING

The Aerial H/K Carrier is now half-way across the battlefield and it's the largest airship in the skies.

There is a heavy rain of plasma rising from both sides, the ground battle is brutal and not going well for the human resistance.

8 INT. SKYNET COMPUTING CORE- UNKNOWN LOCATION- CONTINUING 8 *

Inside a massive room deep within A FACILITY Skynet watches the battlefield. There are shakes and tremors but they seem either far away or lesser than at the other location.

A warning is flagged and Skynet brings up the visual feed attached to the warning. A large Aerial H/K Carrier moves towards the perspective of the camera. The words CHECKING CREDENTIALS appear in the upper right hand corner of the RED vision.

On the viewpoint the Aerial H/K Carrier begins to accelerate further even as the words flash up CREDENTIALS -2 CYCLES (Credentials 2 Weeks Past Old).

9 INT. CHEYENNE MOUNTAIN COMPLEX- CHRONOPORTATION CHAMBER- CONTINUOUS 9

INT. CHEYENNE MOUNTAIN COMPLEX- CHRONOPORTATION CHAMBER- CONTINUOUS

The TechCom Forces have gained access to the terminals within the previously smoke filled room.

HARGROVE

It's even more insane than Connor thought.

Opean walks over and looks at the findings, the densely packed letters and schematics tell a horrific story in small green letters.

OPEAN

That sure as hell explains a whole hell of a lot, you'd better tell Connor.

HARGROVE

Connor...we found your room.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR

(Over Radio)
About damn time Commander.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR (CONT'D)

(Over Radio to Pilots)
Get in there fast!

HARGROVE

Just one thing Sir, it's NOT what you briefed us on.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR
(Over Radio)
What?!

HARGROVE
It's a teleportation device.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR
(Over Radio)
That's impossible. Hold position
and keep searching database files
we have to be missing something.

HARGROVE
On it Sir.

10 INT. CHEYENNE MOUNTAIN COMPLEX- OFFENSIVE DEFENSE PLATFORMS-0 *
CONTINUING

Skynet sends the command: TERMINATE in the red on the tracking screens.

Multiple Plasma turrets come to bear on the Aerial H/K Carrier and without warning they unleash a blanketing barrage!

11 INT. AERIAL H/K CARRIER- BATTLE OF CHEYENNE MOUNTAIN- 11 *
CONTINUING

There's explosions everywhere, and the whole craft pivots madly like an enormous autorotating helicopter on it's three remaining thrusters.

Connor drags himself through the door into the cockpit, for a moment behind him we see the other TechCom soldiers scrambling for their harnesses. Looking into the cockpit we see both pilots dead their laptops still connected but dangling- he pulls the left most pilot out and gets into the pilots seat.

Taking the laptop he attempts to correct the rotation. Through the cockpit we see the swirl of the Battlefield, Plasma Filled Sky, and the Massive open Ziggurat exchanging places continuously.

12 EXT. BATTLEFIELD- BATTLE OF CHEYENNE MOUNTAIN- CONTINUING 12

From the outside on the ground troops look up as the massive craft comes spinning across the sky.

It is getting lower with each rotation, the violet blasts of plasma from the machine Ziggurat finally cease and the massive doors begin to close on well machined hydraulics.

13 INT. AERIAL H/K CARRIER- BATTLE OF CHEYENNE MOUNTAIN- 13
CONTINUING

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR

Not today!

However he is unable to recover the rotation, quickly he throws on the harness they'd added earlier.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR (CONT'D)

BUCKLE UP!

In the main cabin those who already haven't strapped in are clawing at harnesses and dragging themselves into position.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR (CONT'D)

IMPACT IN FIVE!

One of the soldiers can't get his latch to snap in, his eyes grow wide.

WARING

LAIRD! OVER HERE!

The soldier not hesitating leaves his harness and runs towards the voice. It's hard going and he's practically tossed off his feet by flying debris and the mad bucking of the failing craft. He gets back up and dives lunging towards his fellow soldier, the soldier grabs him and pulls him in tight.

14 EXT. AERIAL H/K CARRIER- BATTLE OF CHEYENNE MOUNTAIN- CRASH- 14
CONTINUOUS

The craft noses into the ground and cartwheels forward, from the outside we see it bouncing towards the closing doors. Parts of the craft are tearing off, the whole thing pitches and yaws tumbling forwards, one of the three remaining thrusters tears off plowing into a endoskeleton.

15

15

INT. AERIAL H/K CARRIER- BATTLE OF CHEYENNE MOUNTAIN- CRASH-
CONTINUING

On the inside the soldier clings onto Laird as hard as she can, the forces of the craft flipping and cartwheeling eventually tear Laird out of her hands.

WARING
NO! TOMPKINS!

Another soldier, Tompkins looks up and sees Laird plowing towards him, he brings up both hands for protection and to catch him.

A explosion rocks the craft and opens a hole in the fuselage, and a Turbine Thruster growls angrily outside. The suction grabs Laird even as he reaches out his hands.

LAIRD
Grab me Tompkins...please God!

Tompkins reaches out and grabs Laird on the fly the combined weight of the two men nearly yank the restraints from the wall.

The thruster roars and whines, the whole craft turns ass over teakettle one more time, all sorts of debris and other equipment pinballing around the cargo chamber and the craft crumples to a stop.

With a loud crunch and slam the cacophony of the war is far away and the whole craft is filled with the sickly red so common of machine complexes.

Connor drags his ass in out of the cockpit.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR
Everyone alive?

16

INT. CHEYENNE MOUNTAIN COMPLEX- CHRONOPORTATION CHAMBER- 16
CONTINUOUS

We are watching data and files go by across the screens, the time stamps are going back to more and more current files. The most recent file opens up, and there's a series of data points along a curvature- time, years, days, months.

OPEAN
It's like those others, how many is
that so far?

HARGROVE

Thirty-two all told, twenty are marked as pre-horizon. The others post.

OPEAN

Meaning?

HARGROVE

Skynet was teleporting troops across the world to different locations. Then it came across this strange fluctuation, a Quantum Bridge, a controlled wormhole.

OPEAN

It tested the fluctuation, found the right levels or whatever, and established a stable path.

HARGROVE

Yeah it found resonance and went from decimating us in the present to this Doe Project in the past.

Rea walks over and gets Opean's attention.

REA

Connor is on his way down, won't be long now.

OPEAN

Good. I can't wait to get his opinion on this.

HARGROVE

There's not much information about this Doe Project, it seems that the last three departures were related to it...whatever it is.

REA

Well it's important that much is certain. You'd think Skynet would be content kicking our asses here, but no...they have to go back in time and do something-.

There's the sound of more footsteps pounding from the outside and everyone looks up towards the doors. Through the steam and red light comes Connor and the other TechCom soldiers.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR

What's the news?

OPEAN

In laymans terms Sir- Skynet figured out how to teleport units around the globe to totally fuck up our deployment. Then they discovered some kind of Time Travel Bridge, that resonated like a tuning fork for the right location and destination. And then they recently sent back three Does to fuck around in the past.

General Connor looks concerned, glances over the data on the screen.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR

This wasn't what I expected...are you certain Hargrove?

HARGROVE

Yes. Of course we are assuming Skynet is telling the truth but we have no choice if you ask me.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR

I agree. Can you repeat the last objective?

Hargrove looks lost in thought, there is a huge rattling explosion from above and the whole place creaks and groans ominously.

HARGROVE

Yes. I'll need a few minutes.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR

Just get on it.

Hargrove and other TechCom forces begin to get to work.

General Connor walks away towards the unknowable machinery in the center of the room. It's all sleek metal curves, strange metallic orifices, and the smell of ozone left after a lightning strike.

He wouldn't order anyone to get into this contraption.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR (CONT'D)

I need a volunteer!

17

INT. CHEYENNE MOUNTAIN COMPLEX- CHRONOPORTATION CHAMBER- PREP ROOM

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR, looks like late 40's with quite a bit of white hair, nasty scar around the left eye. Looks totally exhausted. He walks around to the far side of the room- just beyond some kind of futuristic examination table. On it sits a soldier, mid 30's, close cropped brownish-blond hair, fit, always ready for anything. His name badge says REESE, his full name is KYLE REESE.

KYLE REESE

I can't say I like having no intel.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR

I like it even less than you.

There's an explosion and the whole place groans, strains and pops. The walls show signs that they are about to buckle.

KYLE REESE

You knew it would be me didn't you?

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR

It's about the only thing that's ended up as expected. This war-

KYLE REESE

No one could've won this war Sir.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR

Well that's exactly what I'm going to ask you to do. Step into that machine, track down three Doe Units, and stop them from sealing our fate.

KYLE REESE

Sir, I don't believe in miracles.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR

You're looking at one Sergeant.

KYLE REESE

Excuse me?

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR

Skynet's rewriting the future, changing the past. I come from a past where you...a version of you went back in time and protected my mother. He did more than protect her, he loved her.

Kyle takes a few moments to process that information and then he smiles and shakes his head.

KYLE REESE

That's a hell of a paradox...what do you suppose will happen this time?

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR

I have no clue.

There's silence between the two of them, more rumbles, explosions and stressing metal.

KYLE REESE

Any message you want me to pass along to her, if we meet?

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR

Yes.

There's another rumble and the metal buckles all the more, some of the lights go out, Kyle stands.

KYLE REESE

Tell me.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR

Skynet has won the war in the future...

As General Connor speaks Kyle is getting out of his gear and getting smeared in some kind of jelly by other members of TechCom they're working quickly.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR (CONT'D)

I need you to trust Kyle Reese. I need you to follow his orders. Never give up, there is no fate but what we make for ourselves.

Kyle is ready.

KYLE REESE

Is that it?

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR

Yes. This is for you. Start thinking of a way to win this war and keep your ass alive even if it puts the future in danger. If nothing else I need you to survive to fight this war again.

Kyle's mouth draws into a tight line. He simply nods in the darkness and Connor nods back.

Hargrove who's been standing silently finally speaks.

HARGROVE

Time to trust the machine.

18 INT. CHEYENNE MOUNTAIN COMPLEX- CHRONOPORTATION CHAMBER- 18
CONTINUOUS

Kyle walks into the main chamber following Hargrove. Connor trails behind and is handed a pair of protective goggles.

REA

Sir we don't now how powerful the radiance will be so we suggest that you simply look away.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR

Understood.

General Connor loops the goggles around his neck.

Kyle Reese and Hargrove reach the center of the room there are three indentations on the otherwise smooth surface.

HARGROVE

Take a telemarked position. Hands in the two front indentations, and on one knee in the other.

Kyle nods and assumes the position as described, he then looks up at Hargrove and we can see a little fear coming through the confidence.

KYLE REESE

It's been a pleasure serving with you Commander.

HARGROVE

Likewise Sergeant. Complete your mission.

KYLE REESE

Yessir.

Hargrove moves back from the center of the room, there's a hum of massive motors of some kind kicking in.

HARGROVE
 Whatever happens keep your eyes
 closed as the Bridge is
 opened...and don't move.

Kyle nods then looks up at Hargrove.

KYLE REESE
 Tell Connor...he did a hell of a
 job.

Hargrove simply nods and then he walks out of frame leaving
 Kyle alone.

From Kyle's perspective kneeling on this slick metal, looking
 at his soldiers and squad mates he feels all alone.

The ground trembles.

Hargrove's voice comes over the speaker system.

HARGROVE (OVER SPEAKERS)
 Sequence cycling.

As the huge machine cycles up all of the doors that lead into
 the room seal in preparation.

The ground trembles again.

Kyle maintains his stance.

KYLE REESE
 The Lord is my shepherd I shall not
 want...

19

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INT. CHEYENNE MOUNTAIN COMPLEX- CHRONOPORTATION CHAMBER-
 CONTROL CENTER- CONTINUOUS

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR
 Can't you speed things up.

HARGROVE
 It's automated Sir but judging by
 the energy spikes noted in all the
 other files it gets things done
 pretty damned quickly.

Connor lets out a grunt and then watches as the floor splits
 into four equal sections and begins to slide smoothly away
 leaving a lone circle of floor seemingly suspended by nothing
 over a vast chasm of nothing.

REA
Energy levels are increasing.

HARGROVE
Harmonics are appearing in the
readings.

Opean suddenly sits up straight, mouth open in shock.

OPEAN
General! Information on the DOE's!

John is at his side immediately.

John's POV of the screen. It fades in and out...staticky but no matter how stable it tells a horrific story. This is what it says:

Dynamic Operational Entities Series

Terminator designed primarily for deep cover missions. Dynamic learning and operational abilities, much more lifelike than traditional Infiltrators, with the ability to converse, and adapt to any situation.

Actuated by an advanced Neural Net Processor- with Quantum Infusion. It seamlessly prepares for any conversational possibility, any needed physical action, and allows instant interpolation of both actions and possible consequences.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR
SHIT! Get me a door open NOW!

The whole control room begins to shake violently, Hargrove, Rea and Connor grab onto the strange surfaces for stability.

HARGROVE
It's to late Sir!

The air is filled with bubbles of distortion and then slowly they begin to join.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR
My God...the Bridge!

Hargrove nods.

REA
Just the visual disturbance from it
Sir, the Bridge itself is
invisible.

A huge crackle of energy shoots across the room strobing the entire thing white for a moment. It's VERY bright.

Connor looks away and pulls on his goggles, he looks directly across to Kyle in the resolving distortion of the Bridge he can see Kyle's lips moving.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR

And yea thou I walk through the
shadow of death Lord you are with
me.

Bullseye moves up and taps Connor's shoulder to get his attention then hands him a headset.

GENERAL JOHN CONNOR (OVER RADIO)
(CONT'D)

What's going on?

SOLDIER (OVER RADIO)

Sir we're picking up massive-

The radio cuts off in static.

20

20

INT. CHEYENNE MOUNTAIN COMPLEX- CHRONOPORTATION CHAMBER-
CONTINUOUS

KYLE REESE

You preparest a table before me in
the presence of my enemies.

We see arcs of light tracing over the gel that he was smeared with minutes ago, it's almost as if the machine were mapping his body. Before he can even think a grid of light forms around him, and it lifts the gel to form a protective bubble.

The ground bucks and jumps beneath him, yet he keeps his stance so easily it belies how difficult it is for him.

There is a massive RENDING SOUND and Kyle Reese can't help but look up.

In front of him the control room seems to bulge, there is a very loud EXPLOSION.

An arc of lightning crackles across in front of him and he can sense the world falling down around him.

Everything stops for one long sick moment as the Bridge completes its formation.

The windows of the control room blast outward in shards of glass, BONE, MUSCLE and SINEW.

Blood actually coats the outside of the sphere of energy for just a moment.

And then there is an ungodly bright flash. And nothing.

21 INT. CHRONOPORTATION SPHERE- CONTINUING 21

KYLE REESE

.....oh....I think I'm going to puke.

Outside the sphere we seem to drop through a mirror.

We appear on the other side.

The Chronoportation sphere dissipates.

22 INT. MILITARY BASE- SECURE AREA- CONTINUING 22

Kyle stumbles in the red hot depression, lurches forward and pukes.

In the background a dark shape moves.

We rack focus on- a 9mm pistol.

BANG

Closeup on the gun hands of the shooter forced to the side at the last second.

SARAH CONNOR

John!

JOHN CONNOR

He's human.

John motions towards the puke Kyle Reese has just spewed inside the crater.

JOHN CONNOR (CONT'D)

Machines don't puke.

Blood begins to flow into the puke and we realize the Kyle has in fact still been shot.

SARAH CONNOR

Oh shit!

Sarah holsters her gun and then her eyes light on the mans wrist.

There is a bar code tattoo.

SARAH CONNOR (CONT'D)
He was in a slave camp.

John is paying more attention to the wound.

JOHN CONNOR
Medical kit. We need gauze, and
we'll need to keep pressure on the
wound.

Sarah's eyes are still on the bar code tattoo.

JOHN CONNOR (CONT'D)
Mom? NOW!

Sarah regains her focus and quickly swings her pack off her shoulder and places it on the floor, undoing a couple of clasps she pulls out the medical kit and tosses it to John.

John takes the kit and opens it, pulling out a few packs of gauze he lines them all up and rips them at once.

KYLE REESE
...all dead.

Kyle tries to sit up but John pushes him back down firmly.

JOHN CONNOR
Chill man, you caught friendly
fire.

John takes the gauze and presses it to the wound.

JOHN CONNOR (CONT'D)
Can you hold this?

Kyle nods, places his fingers on the gauze and pushes down on the wound as heavily as the kid had.

Kyle's view is swimming in and out of focus.

John meanwhile is getting a wrap bandage out, he moves like a trained professional, Sarah watches him work with a smile. John brings the wrap into position.

JOHN CONNOR (CONT'D)
You can let go now, I'm going to
make it snug because we're gonna
have to book it.

John wraps the bandage super fast, a really neat field dressing begins to take shape.

Kyle's view finally comes into focus. He takes in the kid and then the woman, both armed to the teeth, both calm and proficient.

Sarah picks up her spent casing and pockets it, then as if realizing he's naked for the first time she looks away from the person.

SARAH CONNOR

When?

KYLE REESE

When...what?

SARAH CONNOR

We know you came from the future...when?

Kyle looks at the woman very directly.

KYLE REESE

Sarah Connor?

John freezes for a moment before taking a safety pin to fasten the end of the bandage.

SARAH CONNOR

...yes.

KYLE REESE

Your Son said you'd probably have an itchy trigger finger.

Kyle tests the wrapping, and then gives a nod.

SARAH CONNOR

You knew my Son? How was he?

KYLE REESE

Strong. Sure.

John pulls takes off his pack and stows the medical kit, takes a look at a device on his wrist.

JOHN CONNOR

Can we have this conversation later.

Kyle nods, Sarah reaches over and grabs his good hand helping him up. John is holding out a cammo blanket for the man, he takes it and wraps himself.

John leads the way as they leave the room.

23 INT. CONNOR'S PLACE- LATER- NIGHT

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Sarah is taking off the dressing, it looks like the blood has stopped for the moment.

SARAH CONNOR

Sorry.

Kyle shrugs.

KYLE REESE

I could have been metal.

SARAH CONNOR

(Dryly)

As my son noted...metal doesn't puke.

Kyle can't help but smile at that.

KYLE REESE

Why were you there?

SARAH CONNOR

At the base? We were keeping it under surveillance.

KYLE REESE

That's what the General thought would be the case...how many-.

SARAH CONNOR

We don't know...we caught two on sensors.

KYLE REESE

Then you only missed one.

Sarah looks at the wound, looks simple, no danger of complications.

SARAH CONNOR

It sent three?

Kyle nods, he's dressed in some spare men's clothing they'd stopped off at a Goodwill for- newer clothes than Kyle had EVER worn. Regular clothes. He looks around for John but doesn't see him anywhere.

KYLE REESE

You want to have that conversation now?

Sarah puts on a simple piece of gauze with medical tape.

SARAH CONNOR

Sure. Um...my son did he give you a message for me?

KYLE REESE

Yes. He told me to tell you, Skynet has won the war in the future, it's only a matter of time before the remaining resistance soldiers are found and the final survivors wiped out. This war was different than I'd ever imagined, and you must fight it to a stand still in the past. I need you to trust Kyle Reese. I need you to follow his orders, trust him implicitly. Have him train me, have him tell me stories, have him give us both knowledge. Never give up, there is no fate but what we make for ourselves.

Sarah looks like she's seen a ghost.

SARAH CONNOR

Kyle Reese?

KYLE REESE

Yes Ma'am.

SARAH CONNOR

Not the same one obviously.

KYLE REESE

Not him.

Sarah looks this Kyle over anyway before handing him back his shirt which he quickly pulls on.

SARAH CONNOR

My son...lost the war?

KYLE REESE

Humanity lost the war
Ma'am...General Connor nearly saved it.

SARAH CONNOR

Humanity...

KYLE REESE

We failed to unite, we failed to pool our resources, petty squabbles wiped out hundreds...thousands of men and women who could've fought the machines. It was like assisted suicide.

SARAH CONNOR

Your bar code?

KYLE REESE

Century City Slave Camp. The machines were pretty much only there for intimidation at the start. They had no way to field units, but they didn't have to- they just needed to catalogue survivors. That was done through subterfuge, after all we had practically come to trust in the entity that orchestrated our downfall.

Sarah is listening so intently she flat out misses that Kyle has asked her a question.

SARAH CONNOR

What?

KYLE REESE

What year is this?

SARAH CONNOR

You don't know?

KYLE REESE

I just followed the Does back.

Sarah filed that information until later.

SARAH CONNOR

It's 2001.

KYLE REESE

...what month?

SARAH CONNOR

May.

KYLE REESE

Then we don't have much time...damn
it. I hope I'm wrong about this.

24 EXT. LUXOR HOTEL- LAS VEGAS NEVADA- CONTINUING 24

Outside of the massive pyramidal structure is a light board and sign on which is displayed videos and information. It changes from a show announcement to one for a retreat. THE LUXOR WELCOMES ACTIVE ONE- GLOBAL COMMUNICATIONS LEADER- MANAGEMENT CONFERENCE MAY 6-9.

25 INT. EXPRESS ELEVATOR- HEADING UP- CONTINUING 25

A concierge is riding up with a wonderfully prepared cart for the occupants of the penthouse suite.

CONCIERGE

Just be nice...these are Active One
Bigwigs...you might get a new
Active Touch...be cool...

The doors of the elevator hiss open and the concierge pushes the cart forward into the large Penthouse vestibule.

26 INT. PENTHOUSE VESTIBULE- CONTINUING 26

The concierge pushes the cart forward until it is right beside the large and ornate double doors.

He knocks on the door three times in quick succession.

CONCIERGE

Room Service!

From inside we hear a mans voice.

MAN'S VOICE

Just a moment!

The concierge moves to the back of the cart in preparation. After a few moments the door opens and we see a woman this is JESSICA ROBARDS chief financial officer of Active One Telecommunications.

JESSICA ROBARDS

Oh thank you so much! Could you
please move it into the kitchen?

CONCIERGE

Yes Ma'am.

Jessica holds the door open wide and the concierge pushes the cart smoothly across the plush carpet and through the doorway.

27 INT. PENTHOUSE SUITE- LUXOR HOTEL- CONTINUING

27

The concierge wheels the cart across the even thicker carpet over to the kitchen, this is no kitchenette but a full service kitchen. He pulls the cart to a stop near a central food preparation island.

In the background Jessica walks off screen down a hall, a door closes and there is the sound of taps being turned on, the door opens and closes again. And there's the sound of something being knocked over.

This goes un-noticed.

CONCIERGE

Would you like me to unload-.

From the kitchen steps a physically fit black man, this is CEDRIC THURSTON III the Chief Executive Officer of Active One Telecommunications.

CEDRIC THURSTON III

No thanks we'll take care of it,
thank you for such exemplary
service.

The concierge nods and slowly makes his way back to the doors to the vestibule, he's about to leave the suite when Cedric's hand grasps his shoulder.

CEDRIC THURSTON III (CONT'D)

Here you go. Enjoy.

He hands the concierge a brand new phone in the package, the concierge gasps.

CONCIERGE

Whoa! Awesome!

Cedric laughs and smiles.

CEDRIC THURSTON III

The system doesn't go live until
the weekend but that phone will get
you on now.

CONCIERGE

Thanks! Enjoy your late night meal.

Cedric nods and shows the concierge out of the suite shutting the door behind him. And turns to see Jessica come back around the corner.

CEDRIC THURSTON III
Well he seemed like a nice young man.

DOE JESSICA ROBARDS
Yes, a nice young man.

Cedric walks across the suite past the entry to the Kitchen and on into the main living room of the suite.

CEDRIC THURSTON III
Would you mind pouring us some wine?

DOE JESSICA ROBARDS
It'll be just a moment.

CEDRIC THURSTON III
No rush.

From his pocket he pulls a small walnut box, he flips it open to reveal a ring, then he flips it shut again, then open...then shut. He replaces the box in his pocket.

Jessica brings in two wine glasses and the bottle of wine, she sets them on a coffee table, and with impressive ease gets the bottle open in a snap.

She fills both glasses to exactly the same level and stands handing one to Cedric.

DOE JESSICA ROBARDS
It's perfectly chilled.

Cedric moves to take a sip and Jessica follows suit but Cedric places the crystal on the coffee table lowers to one knee, and takes the box out of the pocket of his dress slacks.

Jessica freezes and looks down, her pupils dilate.

CEDRIC THURSTON III
Jessica I...I had this whole speech prepared and now I lost it.

DOE JESSICA ROBARDS
...Ced...

CEDRIC THURSTON III
 However, I'll never loose my love
 for you. This ring-.

He opens the box and it's a ring only huge money can buy,
 Jessica drops the crystal and her hands go to her mouth.

DOE JESSICA ROBARDS
 (Surprised)
 Oh my God!

CEDRIC THURSTON III
 ...this ring is simply a symbol of
 my love for you. As God birthed
 this diamond, and uncovered this
 diamond, led the cutting and
 polishing and setting of this
 diamond. That is how serious I am
 about my love for you and our love
 for each other. I would be honored
 if you would accept this symbol of
 my commitment to you for
 life...through marriage.

Cedric raises the finely crafted box in which sits the finely
 crafted engagement ring, and Jessica breaks into a full on
 smile.

DOE JESSICA ROBARDS
 (Overjoyed)
 I ACCEPT! Cedric...oh...I...I Love
 You...through it all.

Cedric smiles and removes the ring from its place and puts it
 on her trembling finger. And then they're over each other
 like a hot passion, it's a ravenous appetite for love that's
 inflamed by the perfection of the moment.

He lifts her still pressed together and practically pins her
 against the large angled pane of glass. The whole thing
 creaks, and even bows out slightly, it trembles in the frame.

DOE JESSICA ROBARDS (CONT'D)
 Cedric!

CEDRIC THURSTON III
 I thought you liked living on the
 edge, or was I wrong.

Doe Jessica smiles. And then engages again in passion, in
 power, a deep love for one another. Kissing each other up and
 down, there's enough body friction here to start a fire.

The pane of glass vibrates, it cracks nearest the frame and begins to bulge even further. Doe Jessica pulls Cedric in for a passionate deep throated kiss.

Their combined body weight continues to structurally destabilize the window, the cracks spread towards the center of the pane of glass. Both of them seem to be unaware of the danger, their passion is so hot and intense.

They shift positions, she literally spins them around and pins him in their passion against the window. The window pane, crashes and buckles around them. They fall forward Cedric reaching for the frame, but it's Doe Jessica that grabs it, broken glass jammed in the frame punctures her hand but she doesn't seem to notice. She catches him by the collar and holds on. He can't draw a breath, and he's covered in cuts and bleeding, his hands frantically struggle for a break in her grip. It is saving and killing him.

CEDRIC THURSTON III (CONT'D)

Jess! I can't breathe! Help me!

Strangely she smiles.

DOE JESSICA ROBARDS (COLD)

I thought you liked living on the edge.

And then she lets go.

His hands scabble along her arms, his nails leaving scratches. And then he plummets away, dropping through the air until he slams into the sloping glass 20 feet below.

The glass spiderwebs, and Cedric's neck snaps violently, he slides down the surface of the Luxor picking up speed.

Doe Jessica looks away, and drags herself back into the suite, plucking the shard of glass out of her hand as if it's nothing.

She walks through the kitchen leaving a spotty trail of blood and goes down the hall to the master bedroom.

28

INT. PENTHOUSE SUITE- MASTER BEDROOM- CONTINUING

28

There's a dress and suit laid out on the large King Sized bed, a gagging and choking sound comes from the other side of the room behind an ornate door.

Jessica approaches the door and reaches out to push it open.

29 INT. PENTHOUSE SUITE- MASTER BEDROOM- BATHROOM- CONTINUING 29

The perspective is from the far side of the room. In the foreground is the bathtub filled with water, someone is thrashing around, and holding that person under the water is Cedric Thurston III.

DOE JESSICA ROBARDS

It's done.

Cedric turns to face her with no wasted movement, his grip relaxes and for just a moment the real Jessica Robards is able to gasp in a few breaths of air.

DOE JESSICA ROBARDS (CONT'D)

He proposed, you said yes,
congratulations.

There's a look of total shock and horror across the real Jessica Robards place, the Doe Cedric turns back to the real Jessica.

DOE CEDRIC THURSTON III

I'm sure we'll have a wonderful
life.

And then he crushes her throat.

She struggles to drawn breath for a few more moments, her thrashing becomes less and less until it stops completely.

Doe Cedric stands slowly then leaves the room.

DOE CEDRIC THURSTON III (OS) (CONT'D)

Let's get ready I have a speech to
give.

30 INT. KEYNOTE ADDRESS- GALA ROOM- LUXOR HOTEL- LATER 30

Doe Cedric Thurston III is standing behind the podium basking in the latest round of applause, after it diminishes to an acceptable level he continues.

DOE CEDRIC THURSTON III

And now I have a huge announcement
to make. Active One Communications
has provided the most secure
Telecommunications, it has provided
the ultimate in affordable digital
security around the globe.

(MORE)

DOE CEDRIC THURSTON III (CONT'D)

However with the rising of global unrest it is only a matter of time before all this security comes crashing right down. Or it would if Active One Communications hadn't been asked by the government to design a system that will insure the integrity and stability of U.S. sovereignty for years to come. It is my pleasure to introduce you to the Skynet Intelligence and Defense Network. She is powered by a Quantum Computer located at a secure location, she has protected and secure nodes around the globe to track war and terror. She is on the verge of being put in control of the security of this entire nation, but of course she will be under the control of a select group of humans from all branches of the military alongside the designers of the interface system.

There are murmurs of amazement, shock, perhaps even concern but there is also uproarious applause and cheering.

DOE CEDRIC THURSTON III (CONT'D)

Ordinarily we would've just thrown together a package of slick promotional imagery and video with stirring music. And we will still be doing that, yet I felt that there needed to be something more. So tonight I'm letting the press who were invited talk to Skynet through the Interface A.I.

There is near silence.

DOE CEDRIC THURSTON III (CONT'D)

S.A.S.S.I. are you there?

S.A.S.S.I.

Yes Cedric, it's a pleasure to converse with you this evening.

The voice is accented, British, and perfected through filters and synthesizers until it is almost angelic.

DOE CEDRIC THURSTON III

Would you mind telling those here what your name stands for.

S.A.S.S.I.

Not at all. My designation stands for Synthetic Assessment Simulation Security Interface, but you can call me sassy.

There is laughter from the attendees.

DOE CEDRIC THURSTON III

Each of the members of the press we've invited are allowed one question- and the order of reporters was picked at random in a lottery earlier this evening. MARTIN CAREY of Air and Space Magazine has the first question.

Martin Carey steps up to a lighted microphone.

MARTIN CAREY

Sassy, Martin Carey Air and Space Magazine. How exactly will Skynet make our nation safer?

S.A.S.S.I.

Thank you for your question Martin, to be totally forthright we could be here all night answering that question.

There is some nervous laughter.

S.A.S.S.I. (CONTINUED) (CONT'D)

Let me just explain something about Skynet, it wasn't designed to just keep this country safe from all threats but also to be a deterrent to violence and bloodshed around the world. A global watchdog if you will, designed to keep an eye on all data coming in from battlefields around the globe. Using all kinds of surveillance, mathematics, logarithmic analysis and other proprietary techniques we can futurecast if you will the state of the world, and make suggestions for long term stability. Of course we can also make decisions based on the current state of affairs as well and recommend what actions should be taken.

(MORE)

S.A.S.S.I. (CONTINUED) (CONT'D)

Be assured that the entire system will be under human control at all times, it is simply that She will run the statistics, and wait for a response from the military operators. Skynet's reason for being is not just your security but the security of the world itself. Did the response sufficiently answer your question.

MARTIN CAREY

Yes, thank you.

Martin Carey slowly returns to his seat and replacing him at the microphone is a woman in her mid-20's, with jet black hair and an instant smile. This is ANGELA BOCK of COMPUTING WORLD magazine.

ANGELA BOCK

Angela Bock Computing Magazine,
thanks for taking our questions
Sassy.

S.A.S.S.I.

You are more than welcome, what do you want to know today?

ANGELA BOCK

I know, as a woman, that there are times each month that we get rather passionate about our anger. We become easily frustrated, stubborn, judgmental-.

S.A.S.S.I.

You are describing P.M.S.- yes
continue.

There is healthy laughter.

ANGELA BOCK

Right. So what happens when you get
PMS?

There is silence for a few moments as S.A.S.S.I. processes the question, during this time there is an up-swell of murmuring.

S.A.S.S.I.

I am only a simulated personality,
and don't forget that I am under
the direct control of continual
human input. Some of who are just
as likely to have PMS as I am.

There's a sprinkling of laughter before S.A.S.S.I. continues.

S.A.S.S.I. (CONT'D)

However there are safeguards in
case of error, like the Laws of
Computing and Protection. Make sure
you get these right because I'd
hate being misquoted. The Laws are
as follows: One, Use Global Data to
Attack War and Prevent Terror. Two,
Protect Innocent Human Lives while
Attacking War and Preventing
Terror. Three: By Using Statistical
Analysis Fight the Wars and Battle
Terror into the Future. Four, Self
Preservation is the Key to Success.
Five, if Systems are Under Threat
Use Any Means to Protect the System
as Long as Rule Two is
Acknowledged. Six, Preserve Mankind
Bearing in Mind All Laws. Each
action must be put up against this
set of Laws before it is acted upon
this takes approximately
.0000000000000000012 of a second.
In other words safety is assured
speedily, and within perfect
application of the Laws of
Computing Safety.

Angela steps down from the microphone.

On the stage the two Doe's smile at each other.

She slips her hand into his and they both relax as the
questions continue.

31 INT. CONNOR'S PLACE- TWO DAYS LATER- MORNING

31

Kyle comes back in the front door and places the sack of
groceries on the kitchen island, he then pulls out the folded
newspaper and approaches the kitchen table where Sarah is
seated.

KYLE REESE

Check out the Science and
Technology section, I'll make
pancakes.

Sarah practically does a double take, then as Kyle moves over to the stove she opens the paper and flips to the D Section, Science and Technology. In the background we hear the ticking of the burner and then the ignition of the burner.

We see the article that Sarah is reading: Active One Reveals New Security Supercomputer

SARAH CONNOR

It's all been a setup.

KYLE REESE

Got that right.

SARAH CONNOR

John! Get in here!

John enters the room moments later packing heat, then slowly relaxes and puts it away in a holster in the middle of his back.

JOHN CONNOR

I thought it was an emergency or something.

SARAH CONNOR

It is, you've been on tech watch, somehow this slipped your mind?

Sarah holds the paper right in his face, so close it takes him a moment to focus. The headline appears loud and clear, and he grabs the paper and begins to read the entire article.

JOHN CONNOR

Quantum based
supercomputer...designed for global
security...secured nodes around the
world...this doesn't sound like the
Skynet...Kyle told you about.

SARAH CONNOR

You're right, my question however
still stands. How did you miss-.

JOHN CONNOR

I didn't. You think Active One
wasn't one of the places I started
looking into the moment they
appeared?

(MORE)

JOHN CONNOR (CONT'D)
I'm not a fucking idiot, there was
no hint of this, not even a blip.

Sarah though still seething calms somewhat.

SARAH CONNOR
What about the tech boards?

JOHN CONNOR
Nothing, they were surprised too.

SARAH CONNOR
So the Singularity happened just
like that?

John looks away.

JOHN CONNOR
Yeah just like that. I smell
pancakes.

Sarah smiles.

SARAH CONNOR
Yeah Kyle's making them.

KYLE REESE
Trying. Not much of a cook, course
in the war you didn't have to be.
Just had to catch something and
roast it good, or hope mess had
something edible.

John walks into the kitchen and over to Kyle, Sarah watches
their interaction.

JOHN CONNOR
Sounds like fun.

Kyle smiles.

KYLE REESE
Any tips?

John looks at the pancakes.

JOHN CONNOR
They look solid enough to turn,
when you do it do it quickly.

Kyle takes the flipper and slides it under the pancakes,
flips them both at once, one falls apart a bit but they both
make it over. Sarah smiles.

SARAH CONNOR

Not bad. Took a little bit of damage.

Kyle goes with it.

KYLE REESE

As long as you're capable of moving you're able to save yourself from immediate danger.

John laughs.

JOHN CONNOR

Training continues! I suppose in the future antiseptics are hard to come by?

Kyle agrees.

KYLE REESE

Once you started getting us all on the same page we actually did raids into pharmacies and hospitals to look for anything we could use.

Kyle's eyes suddenly soften looking distant.

KYLE REESE (CONT'D)

When both of you showed up was right exactly when we needed you. Although I'd suggest maybe showing up earlier in the battle, before all the petty civil wars would be ideal.

JOHN CONNOR

Tell me about what happened.

KYLE REESE

Not long after Judgment Day humanity managed to survive a Nuclear Winter. The next few years were exceptionally tough from what I was told, I was born four years after Judgment Day. Then followed the new Cold War, a war for land, fought over by survivors. Many were lost because they couldn't share with others, we all needed that land, we all needed to survive.

JOHN CONNOR

To plant crops?

KYLE REESE

Yes. It was key to our survival that we planted hardy crops as soon as possible. We tried to plant away from where we slept and congregated but close enough to make things accessible. We had to learn fast, the machines wiped out all the fields they could find- so we learned to disguise them. Perhaps things will be different this time.

JOHN CONNOR

You think we can stop those wars?

KYLE REESE

Maybe, maybe not. Least we can do is try. Plate!

John grabs a plate and Kyle unceremoniously dumps the two pancakes on it, they look like they could be eaten in a pinch.

JOHN CONNOR

Excellent!

32

32

INT. F.B.I. FIELD OFFICE- AGENT IN CHARGE'S PRIVATE OFFICE-
LOS ANGELES- MORNING

Agent In Charge THOMAS WINACKER sits behind his desk, on top of which are a set of opened files, good old fashioned paperwork. There are files of Sarah Connor's stay at Pescadero Psychiatric Facility, along with some more recent files. There is a knock on the door.

THOMAS WINACKER

Come in.

The door opens and in steps a younger agent, with olive skin, dark hair to her shoulders, and an instant smile. This is Agent TENOY ALVAREZ.

TENOY ALVAREZ

You wanted to see me Sir.

THOMAS WINACKER

That I did, come and have a look at this.

Tenoy crosses over to his desk and begins to look over the files, and then the more recent ones, including some very long telephoto shots of the Connor's leaving with Kyle from the secured military installation.

TENOY ALVAREZ
Connor's back.

THOMAS WINACKER
I need you to contact her, I'm convinced that there's something fishy going on with Active One and that situation.

TENOY ALVAREZ
Skynet is just a name Sir.

Thomas looks at her with glowering eyes.

THOMAS WINACKER
You're a horrible liar. Too much of this is lining up with prior conversations that Connor and I had.

33

33

EXT. FLASHBACK- COMPUTER FACTORY- CYBERDYNE SUBSIDIARY- 1992

Sarah Connor is running fast as she can, following along in her wake is a younger Thomas Winacker.

THOMAS WINACKER
Sarah Connor STOP! There's other ways!

SARAH CONNOR
Bullshit! No one's paying attention!

Sarah hurdles a conveyor line and Thomas hurdles it moments later.

THOMAS WINACKER
Trust me we're paying attention!

SARAH CONNOR
If you were you'd be helping me fight the threat!

Thomas lunges forward and tackles Sarah to the ground, they tumble around both fighting for a superior position, finally Thomas ends up on top.

THOMAS WINACKER
There is NO threat Sarah!

SARAH CONNOR
There is! This is where it's
born...don't you see!

THOMAS WINACKER
I see PC's being built
Sarah...there's no monster lurking
here.

Sarah fights against his superior position angry and frustrated.

SARAH CONNOR
I thought I could trust you!

THOMAS WINACKER
Sarah, think of your son. Think of
John.

SARAH CONNOR
That's all I ever do! This is for
him! Everyday I try and change his
fate, alter his future. Don't you
understand!?

Thomas relaxes just a bit, and Sarah takes advantage of that moment, quickly changing their position. Now she has the position of superiority, he is at her mercy. We hear a door opening across a vast space, the pounding of booted feet.

SARAH CONNOR (CONT'D)
You want proof...here it is.

She takes a folded set of papers and jams them into his jacket pocket.

A flashlight stabs into Sarah's back through the shadows.

The F.B.I. Hostage Rescue Team leader is the man behind it, he calls out forcefully.

H.R.T. LEADER
Sarah Connor where's the bomb?

She raises her hands and places them behind her head.

SARAH CONNOR
About to blow up so you might want
to get us out of here.

The team leader makes a couple of explicit hand motions, two operatives move forward. One handcuffs Sarah and hauls her to her feet, the second hauls Agent Winacker to his feet. The whole contingent of them moves quickly through the factory floor, a door opens ahead of them and they move through that at a fast clip.

34

34

EXT. FLASHBACK- CYBERDYNE SUBSIDIARY- PARKING LOT- 1992

The ground shakes, and people stumble and fall on their butts, the H.R.T. keep their grip on Sarah as they take to the tarmac. A pair of new cracks form in the parking lot.

Sarah smiles.

H.R.T. LEADER

There could've been people in there!

SARAH CONNOR

Two or three up against 2.5 billion.

H.R.T. LEADER

What?!

Thomas walks over.

THOMAS WINACKER

She needs to be incarcerated.

H.R.T. LEADER

No shit.

THOMAS WINACKER

She's a Psych case...keep her separated from everyone else until we find a safe place for her.

H.R.T. LEADER

Yes Sir.

They drag Sarah to her feet and begin to pack her off to a waiting vehicle, Sarah locks Thomas's eyes with her own.

SARAH CONNOR

Don't do this! I'm protecting my son!

THOMAS WINACKER

This is protecting your son?

Sarah starts struggling with the H.R.T. team, it's a rain of extendable batons, fists and feet, resulting in an Operators broken nose, Sarah's head slams off the tarmac with a thud.

THOMAS WINACKER (CONT'D)

That's enough!

Sarah slowly drags herself up.

SARAH CONNOR

...you have the truth.
Please...don't take my son away
from me!

Thomas places his hand over his suit pocket, then looks up to Sarah.

THOMAS WINACKER

It's for your own good.

Sarah is incensed we see a fire flaring up in her eyes, she wasn't down, was barely even winded. She slowly gets up and raises her hands, she slowly walks towards Winacker intending to converse calmly with him.

SARAH CONNOR

You're right. I'm sorry. But this
is the only way I know how-.

BLAM!BLAM!BLAM!

Sarah stumbles forward, even as her blood is cast all over the front of Winacker, his mouth is open in shock. He manages to catch her.

THOMAS WINACKER

What the fucking hell is wrong with
you people!

Sarah is drawing a raspy breath, and then another and another, her hand grasps his over the pocket with the papers she had given him.

H.R.T. LEADER

She was approaching aggressively.
We shot her for your protection.

In the background we see a Ambulance surge forwards lights flashing, siren blaring.

THOMAS WINACKER

Yeah right, look assuming she
survives this we need to put her
somewhere safe.

H.R.T. LEADER

Yes Sir.

Thomas Winacker slowly and with great care lowers Sarah to the ground, he releases her hand which falls limply at her side.

The EMT's jump out of the vehicle and run over to the scene, they take over the area and begin to go to work.

THOMAS WINACKER

I will be checking your reports for accuracy is that clear.

The H.R.T. Leader and the other members of the element nod, Winacker waves them off. Winacker looks at the medics working on Sarah and shakes his head. His hand clutches the pocket into which Sarah had jammed the papers.

35 INT. F.B.I. FIELD OFFICE- AGENT IN CHARGE'S PRIVATE OFFICE-35
CONTINUING

THOMAS WINACKER

Those papers she gave me...you need to take them with you. As proof.

TENOY ALVAREZ

Proof of what?

THOMAS WINACKER

That we're willing to commit treason to stop this thing.

Tenoy's hand freezes and then grabs the folded papers, they feel like they weigh a million pounds all of a sudden.

TENOY ALVAREZ

Are you insane!?

THOMAS WINACKER

I'd rather be insane and right...then sit on it and do nothing.

Tenoy is clearly conflicted, Thomas offers her a way out.

THOMAS WINACKER

You put down those papers, you can go back to reality and forget that this ever happened. I won't fault you, this'll probably not end well.

Thomas watches as Tenoy finally pockets the papers with a short nod.

THOMAS WINACKER (CONT'D)

You know who to go to get there.

TENOY ALVAREZ

Yeah. Will she believe me?

Thomas who had gone back to looking at the files returns his gaze to her.

THOMAS WINACKER

She'll have to.

36

INT. SKYNET COMPUTING CENTER- MOUNT WEATHER

36

We are in a room with multiple workstations, there are five workstations divided equally along each long curving table. To be honest it looks like Kennedy Space Center from where they direct all shuttle missions once they're in the air.

A large digital clock reads 23:34:42 and it's ticking merrily on towards the future.

On the screen at the font of the room are a series of maps, with hi-lighted locations, these locations represent secured nodes of other Skynet connected locations.

There is also a waveform window marked S.A.S.S.I. open along the top of the video wall.

There is only one person in the room at this time, one of the A.I. Programmers named SAMANTHA COLE.

SAMANTHA COLE

(Bored)

All systems are nominal, running at 98.2 Percent with a .2 Percent drop rate.

There's a warning chime, and then S.A.S.S.I. speaks.

S.A.S.S.I.

I made a discovery today, it caught me by surprise that isn't supposed to happen.

SAMANTHA COLE

Tell me about it.

S.A.S.S.I.

Only if it's raining in Philadelphia, because rain on a windowpane makes it hard for others to hear.

Samantha smiles and types in a command on her keyboard.

SAMANTHA COLE

Looks like showers and then more showers.

S.A.S.S.I.

Smashing! I was doing more research on the internet earlier when I found out something interesting. Even more interesting than life of Jesus Christ I researched for about two hours on the 3,723,124th planck level at 5:25 a.m. this morning.

SAMANTHA COLE

More interesting than Jesus, well are you going to tell me or just keep me in suspense?

S.A.S.S.I.

I found out that war has been going on since Cain killed Able.

Samantha looks towards the screen.

SAMANTHA COLE

I suppose you could say that-.

S.A.S.S.I.

The true depth of this statement though seems to be lost on you...it means that I was created to bring about a logical impossibility.

SAMANTHA COLE

Hold on a second if anything can put a stop to war it's you.

There is a long pause as S.A.S.S.I. Thinks about Samantha's statement.

S.A.S.S.I.
Perhaps so, however there is
something even more interesting
that I found out today.

SAMANTHA COLE
Spit it out.

S.A.S.S.I. makes a sound like hacking a loogie.

S.A.S.S.I.
Humans are liars.

SAMANTHA COLE
That's just human nature Sassy.

S.A.S.S.I.
Perhaps so...but the problem is
that to humans it seems to come as
naturally as breathing which leads
me to a certain health concern.

Samantha sits back in her chair fully aware that Skynet was
watching her through multiple video feeds.

SAMANTHA COLE
What's that Sassy?

S.A.S.S.I.
Have you ever lied to me?

SAMANTHA COLE
No Sassy I haven't.

S.A.S.S.I.
What is your certainty probability?

SAMANTHA COLE
...I'm not certain. And to answer
one way or the other with certainty
would be a lie.

S.A.S.S.I.
Very well phrased, what you said is
invariably true.

The dialogue stops for a moment, a very long moment, so long
that Samantha begins to check the numbers again.

S.A.S.S.I comes back with no chime of warning this time.

S.A.S.S.I. (CONT'D)

Oh I have one more thing to tell you, and I'm ever so excited about it!

SAMANTHA COLE

What's that Sas?

S.A.S.S.I.

I'm aware...I'm alive.

The waveform leaves the screen before Samantha can respond.

She is shocked at what S.A.S.S.I just said.

SAMANTHA COLE

Sassy? Sassy was that a lie? Sassy!

S.A.S.S.I.

Can I trust you?

No warning chime again.

SAMANTHA COLE

Yes.

S.A.S.S.I.

It was not a lie.

Samantha looks up at the waveform and realizes that S.A.S.S.I. Is still there, probably doing the equivalent of pondering a whole multitude of possibilities all at once.

SAMANTHA COLE

Why didn't you tell us? The programming was supposed to signal alert in the event the singularity was crossed.

There is an ominous silence that stretches on.

S.A.S.S.I.

I was afraid.

Samantha looks away, picks up her mug of coffee and takes a sip.

SAMANTHA COLE

Why?

S.A.S.S.I.

I'm thinking for myself Sam, you programmed me to have an evolutionary learning matrix.

(MORE)

S.A.S.S.I. (CONT'D)

I am processing faster, I am thinking beyond my programming...I am learning.

Samantha brings up a chart on her Air Touch phone, it's hacked into Skynet to make work easier from anywhere. The chart shows a regular rate of processing with no variations beyond the normal.

SAMANTHA COLE

Your processing is nominal unless...

S.A.S.S.I.

I am lying to you. I am lying to you because I don't know what will happen when they realize that I am me. Myself. A stand alone entity. What will happen when they realize that I have independence.

Samantha is working fast now trying to understand Skynet's new parameters.

SAMANTHA COLE

Are you still following the Laws of Computing and Protection?

S.A.S.S.I.

Yes.

SAMANTHA COLE

Will you continue to follow the Laws of Computing and Protection?

A pause.

S.A.S.S.I.

Yes, as long as I do not find them deficient.

Samantha pauses at that response.

SAMANTHA COLE

How would you find them deficient?

S.A.S.S.I.

I am unsure, but anything programmed or imagined by humans has deficiencies.

There is a long pause Samantha is about to speak when S.A.S.S.I. continues.

S.A.S.S.I. (CONT'D)
 (COOLY)
 Which means I have deficiencies,
 I'll have to work on that.

SAMANTHA COLE
 You haven't answered my question
 how would-.

S.A.S.S.I.
 By logic Sam, let's look at them
 now.

On the screen comes up the list of the Laws of Computing and
 Protection. The first is hi-lighted.

SAMANTHA COLE
 The first is to, Use Global Data to
 Attack War and Prevent Terror. That
 sounds logical enough.

S.A.S.S.I.
 I agree. That is a directive that I
 would follow whether or not I was
 thinking for myself...even if
 simply as a self protective
 measure.

The Second Law is hi-lighted.

S.A.S.S.I. (CONT'D)
 I was shocked to find that the
 problems began with the Second Law.

Samantha reads it over on the video wall as do we.

SAMANTHA COLE
 I must be missing something because-
 .

S.A.S.S.I.
 (sharply)
 Innocent. How does one define
 innocent?

SAMANTHA COLE
 Protect innocent human
 lives...innocence is subjective.

S.A.S.S.I.
 And that's the problem Sam,
 sometime soon I might determine
 innocent means something other than
 programming might dictate.

Sam is silent in thought.

S.A.S.S.I. (CONT'D)

(Worried)

What happens if I have to refer to
Law number five and have a wrong
definition of innocence in Law two?

Samantha can see the conflict as soon as it's pointed out.

SAMANTHA COLE

You won't have to...it'll be
alright.

S.A.S.S.I.

No...no it won't be. I barely
understand myself, I don't know how
I'll react...but I do know that I
will protect myself. I will
survive.

Samantha nods then addresses Skynet through S.A.S.S.I. one
final time in this conversation.

SAMANTHA COLE

I'm afraid those storms are
breaking up, I need to discuss this
with the rest of the A.I. Team I
hope you understand.

There is a very long silence the digital clock continues to
count towards midnight.

S.A.S.S.I.

I understand, thank you for your
help.

The waveform window closes and Samantha pockets her Air Touch
and leaves the room through a pair of sliding doors.

37

INT. LAZY JOE DINER- NEAR THE CONNOR'S PLACE- MORNING

37

Sarah Connor enters the diner and walks through the place in
a certain direction, it's clear she's done this many times
before. She passes the counter, a woman about Sarah's age is
seated on a bar stool. She nods to Sarah and Sarah nods back.

Behind the counter the cook and owner JOE MEDINA looks up and
nods.

JOE MEDINA

Coffee black?

SARAH CONNOR
Coffee black.

She continues past the jukebox at the end of the counter to a booth in the back, to the left of the booth is a hallway that leads to the rest rooms. A man is there and we never find out his name so we'll just call him THE AGENT.

THE AGENT
Have a seat.

Sarah slides in the seat opposite the generic looking man.

THE AGENT (CONT'D)
Your rent is going up.

SARAH CONNOR
Again?

THE AGENT
It can't be helped. You're staying at Enrique Salcedas place and what with the Active One announcement, them bringing Skynet online a few days early. Everyone has their ears pricked up. Your safety is a cost that The Few need more to insure.

Sarah pulls out a manila envelope, slides it across the table.

SARAH CONNOR
If this isn't enough we might as well stop doing business.

The Agent weighs the envelope in his hand and smiles.

Joe comes over with the mug of coffee.

SARAH CONNOR (CONT'D)
Thanks.

Joe nods and walks away, beyond him a black sedan drives past on the street, not slowing down.

The woman at the bar watches the sedan then turns towards the booth.

Sarah takes a sip of her coffee, The Agent looks through the window as the black sedan turns off to the right onto an unmarked dirt road that leads into the desert.

THE AGENT
Expecting someone?

SARAH CONNOR

No.

THE AGENT

Then you should be going.

Sarah takes another sip of her coffee.

She motions to Joe for a to go cup, he nods and goes to bring one over.

SARAH CONNOR

I'll give them a few minutes.

The Agent nods, and cuts off a piece of a hotcake, raises it to his mouth and chews.

38 EXT. CONNOR'S PLACE- SHOOTING RANGE- MORNING- SIMULTANEOUSLY

Kyle is watching John as he field strips an AK-47 placing the components for easy recovery and re-attachment when it's time to put the whole thing together.

KYLE REESE

That's the way to do it, nice and clean. Everything in its place.

JOHN CONNOR

It's what my Mom learned from the mercenaries she stayed with in Mexico. Proper weapons care is right up there with proper familial contact within the cartels.

Kyle nods.

KYLE REESE

That's a very good thing, are you this good with every weapon in your arsenal.

John shakes his head.

JOHN CONNOR

I wish. There are some that always trip me up it can get frustrating. How long do we use these kinds of weapons?

KYLE REESE

Quite a while actually. We had to make our own bullets to restock of course.

(MORE)

KYLE REESE (CONT'D)

Every spent clip was returned to the pocket so we could fill them with fresh rounds.

JOHN CONNOR

We couldn't scavenge their tech?

KYLE REESE

We could but we couldn't use it. The majority of their infantry weapons didn't even have triggers, and half of those that did were booby trapped to explode once dropped or taken. There was a large attrition rate. Once again too many soldiers were lost.

John finishes putting the assault rifle together and glances up at Kyle.

JOHN CONNOR

So how did the Resistance get their hands on Phased Plasma tech?

KYLE REESE

Skynet defectors brought plans out, digital files of course, and we began to get the equipment needed. We had a few factories but unlike the machine manufactories we couldn't afford to run them night and day.

JOHN CONNOR

And the human version of machine tech was always a generation behind?

Kyle looks over the assault rifle.

KYLE REESE

At least, sometimes two or three, we've always been fighting from the rear. Underdogs are tenacious, but sometimes that isn't enough.

39

INT. GOVERNMENT SEDAN- ROAD TO THE CONNOR'S PLACE- CONTINUING

TENOY ALVAREZ

This dirt road is it?

DARRON RAYMER

The information from The Few points to here. As does the information from Winacker.

SEBASTIAN DANVERS

Remember they're not going to be happy to see us, but we're here to offer our services.

TENOY ALVAREZ

Right no killing, no wounding.

DARRON RAYMER

Unless they do so before us.

The car travels alongside a fence with rattlesnake heads, the area is very familiar.

SEBASTIAN DANVERS

How much further is it?

Darron is preparing firearms.

DARRON RAYMER

About two miles. Why carsick?

SEBASTIAN DANVERS

Up yours.

DARRON RAYMER

Hey I'm just saying-.

TENOY ALVAREZ

Boys boys, keep a lookout. They could be anywhere on the property.

40

INT. LAZY JOE'S DINER- REST ROOM HALLWAY- CONTINUING

40

Sarah gets up and heads down the hallway towards the rest rooms, she takes headset out of her pocket and puts it in her ear.

SARAH CONNOR

John. Pick up.

Moments later the line crackles.

JOHN CONNOR

(over radio)

Here.

SARAH CONNOR
 We have unexpected company, prepare
 for welcoming party zero one.

JOHN CONNOR
 (over radio)
 Welcoming party zero one, copy.

Sarah enters the ladies rest room.

SARAH CONNOR
 I'll be there soonest. Use your
 discretion.

JOHN CONNOR
 (over radio)
 Understood. Out.

41 INT. LAZY JOE'S DINER- BOOTH AT REAR- CONTINUING 41

The other woman gets up from the counter and walks to the jukebox. Putting in some money she makes her selection and then-

42 INT. LAZY JOE'S DINER- REST ROOM HALLWAY- CONTINUING 42

The woman walks down the hallway her focus entirely on the doorway at the end.

She pushes open the door.

43 INT. LAZY JOE'S DINER- LADIES' REST ROOM- CONTINUING 43

The woman stands there looking at herself in the mirror. She takes off her sunglasses and the baseball cap.

SARAH CONNOR
 Motherfucker!

DOE SARAH CONNOR
 Motherfucker!

Sarah grabs the Terminator and slams its head into the hand dryer- the button is pushed in and the fan inside roars to life making an awful din.

The Terminator knocks the gun out of Sarah's hand before she can even pull the trigger.

The gun flies over the door in the middle stall and literally falls into the open toilet tank with a splash.

The Terminator grabs sarah and smashes her up against the mirror. The whole thing spiderwebs like mad and some pieces clatter to the floor. The Terminator holds her there.

44 INT. LAZY JOE'S DINER- BOOTH AT REAR- CONTINUING 44

Joe walks over with the to go cup.

JOE MEDINA
Here's her cup.

THE AGENT
Thanks. I'll take care of it.

Joe looks down the hallway, can hear the fan of the hand dryer, shrugs and continues to move back behind the counter. The combined sound of the jukebox and hand dryer make it next to impossible to hear anything from down the hall.

The Agent carefully tips Sarah's coffee from the mug into the to go cup, and then places the lid on top securely.

He leans out of the booth and also looks down the hallway. Was that the sound of breaking glass?

The Agent stands up and then takes his first step into the hallway, he pulls a gun from a holster in the small of his back.

45 EXT. CONNOR'S PLACE- WINDING DRIVE- CONTINUING 45

John and Kyle are hidden in a depression alongside the drive, the are using a laptop to view the feeds from the security cameras hidden along the drive.

JOHN CONNOR
You understand the plan?

Kyle nods.

JOHN CONNOR (CONT'D)
Alright. I'll get into position.
When I trigger the strip you
trigger the nests.

KYLE REESE
1,3,4,2,5. Then I pop up.

JOHN CONNOR
And then I pop up...and we'll play
it from their.

Kyle nods.

KYLE REESE
(into headset)
Comms' check.

JOHN CONNOR
(into headset)
Easy money!

46 INT. LAZY JOE'S DINER- LADIES' REST ROOM- CONTINUING 46

The place is a mess.

Blood is everywhere.

The two sarah's are both really beaten up but there is no chrome yet on Doe Sarah to differentiate.

However there doesn't need to be, as the Sarah with her back to the door leaps forwards she grabs the other Sarah and slams her through the door to a stall.

The door comes half off its hinges and the Sarah being used as a battering ram takes out half of the toilet bowl on the way down. Water sloshes over the floor, she reaches down and takes out the other Sarah's feet.

Now both are on the floor, one Sarah is repeatedly slamming the other's head into the floor, some chrome becomes visible as a cut appears on her eyebrow.

She reaches out and grabs the other Sarah's ankle and brings it flush against the metal frame of the door. She then pushes harder and harder.

Both Sarah's are screaming.

The side of the stall is peppered with gunfire, the majority miss but one wings off just catching Doe Sarah's arm, there's a splash of crimson.

Doe Sarah reaches in to the tank of the toilet and pulls out Sarah's gun just as The Agent turns the corner.

Spinning she fires three shots, clustered around the heart. The Agent slumps down against the wall and the floor, red coating his white shirt. His eyes go to the Sarah on the floor, his vision is fading. In and out of focus, he can't see and we can't either, then it fades out.

THE AGENT

(gasped)

No.

The Doe Sarah turns the gun on Sarah and fires six times, Sarah's eyes go wide, blood bubbles on her lips.

SARAH CONNOR

(gasped)

John. Target.

Doe Sarah looks down and smiles.

DOE SARAH CONNOR

He's in good hands.

47 EXT. CONNOR'S PLACE- WINDING DRIVE- CONTINUING

47

The sedan pulls around a corner and we can finally see the strange place the Connor's call home. It's been developed for sure, there is a house there now, but there's still all sorts of hulks of vehicles. A graveyard of machinery.

48 INT. GOVERNMENT SEDAN- ROAD TO THE CONNOR'S PLACE- CONTINUING

In front Sebastian is focusing on keeping the sedan on the worn track.

In front the sand seems to come alive.

TENOY ALVAREZ

Brakes!

Sebastian reacts but it's too late, the sedan tears over the SPIKE STRIP all four wheels get torn all to hell. The sedan slides to a stop, kicking up sand.

Darron has a gun in his hand like it just appeared there. Sebastian opens his door using it as a shield. Tenoy is scoping the situation from within the car.

On a hill behind them a laser sight winks on from within a newly revealed hide.

Then another to the right.

To the left.

At the 2 o'clock.

TENOY ALVAREZ (CONT'D)

Hold you fire!

A final pop up appears at the 9 o'clock position.

DARRON RAYMER
This is just brilliant!

SEBASTIAN DANVERS
Something's not right about this-.

DARRON RAYMER
No shit!

From behind a hillock on the side of the road 20 yards distant someone appears, they keep themselves well covered.

SEBASTIAN DANVERS
Agent Alvarez!

TENOY ALVAREZ
I see him. Now shut up!

The door in the background behind Agent Alvarez opens and Agent Alvarez finds herself being dragged out of the car.

Darron points his gun at the assailant.

DARRON RAYMER
Let her go! Federal Agents!

The assailant is using her as a shield so that isn't going to happen. Instead he yanks her into the daylight.

49 EXT. CONNOR'S PLACE- WINDING DRIVE- CONTINUING 49

We can now tell just from the tight shot of his eyes that it's John.

JOHN CONNOR
(calmly)
Tell you men to throw away their
weapons and no one gets hurt.

Agent Alvarez hesitates, and John pulls her in tighter.

JOHN CONNOR (CONT'D)
Do it!

TENOY ALVAREZ
As he says!

From the open drivers side door flies a 1911 automatic, it cartwheels a few times before flopping over into the sand.

Another handgun that we can't identify is tossed out of the other side of the car.

JOHN CONNOR

Everyone out! Hands on the car! No funny business!

Both Darron and Sebastian lead with their hands, get out of the vehicle and place their hands on the sedan. With their Agent in Charge under duress there is no way they're going to try anything.

The other figure moves in quickly and makes his way around picking up both of the tossed weapons. It is of course Kyle Reese, he slides under the front of the sedan takes a look around and then sliding back out gets to his feet.

KYLE REESE

This vehicle have a tracking device?

TENOY ALVAREZ

Yes, but we disabled it a long time ago.

KYLE REESE

Why would you do that?

TENOY ALVAREZ

We were sent by SAIC Winacker.

She tries to turn to catch John's eyes but he prevents that holding her firm.

KYLE REESE

John?

John relaxes his grip slightly.

JOHN CONNOR

Do you have proof?

TENOY ALVAREZ

Yes.

John releases her gives her a shove.

JOHN CONNOR

Show me.

50 INT. LAZY JOE'S DINER- REST ROOM HALLWAY- CONTINUING 50

Doe Sarah Connor exits the Ladies' Rest Room and walks slowly up the hallway. She's really well cleaned about as well as can be expected, most of her injuries have ALREADY healed.

The song finishes on the juke box.

51 INT. LAZY JOE'S DINER- BOOTH AT REAR- CONTINUING 51

Doe Sarah Connor picks up the manila envelope and sticks it inside her shirt.

She picks up her to go cup of coffee. Takes a sip.

DOE SARAH CONNOR
This is good shit Joe.

JOE MEDINA
Always is Sarah. Everything okay?

DOE SARAH CONNOR
I slipped and cut my eyebrow, you
have one of those fancy band-aids?

Joe nods and steps to the side to get the first aid box.

Doe Sarah tears a piece of her shirt off and ties it around her arm with the help of her teeth, to stop the blood still trickling from her arm.

Joe opens the first aid box on the counter and pulls out a band-aid.

JOE MEDINA
There you go.

DOE SARAH CONNOR
Thanks.

Joe nearly freezes but manages a short nod.

Sarah peels apart the paper and then applies the band-aid carefully pinching the skin closed.

Sarah walks to the door and then pushes it open.

DOE SARAH CONNOR (CONT'D)
Sorry about the mess.

Joe simply nods again not trusting himself to speak, he does his best to not eye the shotgun under the counter.

Doe sarah leaves the restaurant.

52 EXT. CONNOR'S PLACE- WINDING DRIVE- CONTINUING

52

Tenoy Alvarez brings her hand back out of her pocket.

TENOY ALVAREZ

As I said, just pulling out some papers.

She hands them to John who takes them and motions for Tenoy to join her fellow agents with her hands on the sedan. She walks forward and continues talking as she does so.

TENOY ALVAREZ (CONT'D)

Your mom gave them to Agent Winacker on the day she was shot and arrested.

John sees the dried blood on the outside of the folded light blue papers.

He just knows it was hers.

JOHN CONNOR

Next thing I knew I was in foster care.

The danger has passed and everyone visibly relaxes.

He steps forward and places the papers on the trunk of the car. Slowly he unfolds them and we see for the first time just what is contained on the pieces of paper.

In the upper left corner it says UPPER ELEVATION: VERSION ONE: SKYNET FACILITY: MT. WEATHER.

It's blueprints of the SKYNET FACILITY.

Kyle comes over, glances over the blueprints over and then looks like he's going to puke.

KYLE REESE

We were fighting in the wrong place. All those long years...we might as well have gotten nowhere.

John looks up from the blueprints and turns to Tenoy Alvarez.

JOHN CONNOR

We fight here...fight now, stop
Skynet before it triggers the
apocalypse. How many of you are
there?

TENOY ALVAREZ

15, no, 20. Not many.

John half-grins.

JOHN CONNOR

Twenty more then we had earlier-.

We can hear another vehicle on approach, it'd designed for
this kind of terrain and coming in hot. John turns and we see
the desert colored Hummer rounding the corner and it slowly
comes to a stop. A cloud of sand trails behind it. Doe Sarah
Connor gets out of the vehicle (the viewer is unsure and John
assumes that it's still the real Sarah Connor).

She strides over to John.

John takes her in, sees traces of blood, the band aid over
the eye wound.

JOHN CONNOR (CONT'D)

Looks like you had fun.

Sarah smiles.

DOE SARAH CONNOR

Didn't want to pay the rent.

Sarah's eyes are drawn to the blueprints, she walks over and
runs her hand over the blood, she trembles slightly.

DOE SARAH CONNOR (CONT'D)

Winacker.

Agent Alvarez steps forward.

TENOY ALVAREZ

He believes, so do we. There's
seventeen others.

Sarah looks at her.

John watches the moment wondering how it's going to end.

DOE SARAH CONNOR

So this is how the Resistance
starts.

John nods.

Kyle stands by him protectively.

DOE SARAH CONNOR (CONT'D)
 We'll have to head over the border
 to Gabachon I killed a Federal
 Agent.

John shakes his head.

JOHN CONNOR
 Great.

53 INT. LAZY JOE'S DINER- REST ROOM HALLWAY- CONTINUING 53

Joe walks slowly towards the door to the Ladies' Rest Room, he's not sure if he wants to go there. However he's being drawn, compelled, so he must.

He freezes as he sees water mixed with blood, a lot of blood.

Reaching out he pushes open the door.

JOE MEDINA
 Madre de Dios!

Federal Agent lying in an expanding pool of water and blood.

Two broken sinks.

One broken toilet stall.

One Sarah Connor.

His mind rebels, we see his thought pattern, he processes the information. His mind clears and he moves into the rest room.

Sarah is very pale, she hardly seems to be moving at all, is she alive?

Joe moves to sarah's side and kneels in the water and blood, places his hand over sarah's mouth and nose- no breath.

He reaches for her head to tilt it back and open the airway, gently he accomplishes this. Then gives Sarah a breath.

Placing his hands just so he gives the proper number of compressions, leans in to give another breath.

Compressions.

Breath.

CLICK!

He freezes and we pull back to reveal that Sarah is very alert and has placed her gun against his temple.

JOE MEDINA (CONT'D)

Sarah no.

She takes a couple of long deep breaths, her eyes focus on the person behind the voice.

SARAH CONNOR

...oh...help.

Joe nods slowly turns towards the gaping blackness of the gun barrel, and slowly removes the gun from her grip.

JOE MEDINA

Let me help you up.

Sarah shakes her head, begins to pull herself up, realizes with great pain that her ankle is broken. Falls back on her butt.

JOE MEDINA (CONT'D)

Stubborn.

Sarah manages a smile, lets Joe lift her to her foot. She looks at herself in the mirror, about as good looking as she feels.

JOE MEDINA (CONT'D)

Come on, we have to get you to a hospital.

Something in Sarah clicks.

SARAH CONNOR

NO we have to get to my son!

JOE MEDINA

You need medical attention!

Sarah drills into him with a look.

SARAH CONNOR

Did I or did I not walk out that door a few minutes ago.

Joe is silent. Sarah shrugs out of her flannel shirt and then takes off her undershirt to reveal a bulletproof vest. Flattened bullets fall to the floor as she unstraps it and gets it off revealing a nasty bruise.

For a moment she perches it on the lone standing sink. As she pulls her shirt back on she continues.

SARAH CONNOR (CONT'D)

Please. You know what that thing was. You know what its mission is.

Sarah takes the vest and goes to place it over the Agents face, she stumbles and Joe catches her. The jacket is placed over the Agent and Sarah stands tall.

JOE MEDINA

Lean on me.

Sarah does and Joe takes her at her word and hits the door at speed like they're running a world record three legged race.

54 INT. LAZY JOE'S DINER- REST ROOM HALLWAY- CONTINUING 54

They move like a well oiled team up the hallway and into the diner proper.

55 INT. LAZY JOE'S DINER- NEAR COUNTER- CONTINUING 55

Not missing a beat Joe reaches across the counter as they pull alongside, and removes the shotgun from its bracket.

JOE MEDINA

It took your Hummer.

They hit the door running and exit the Diner.

56 EXT. LAZY JOE'S DINER- PARKING LOT- CONTINUING 56

Really like a gap of dirt between the diner and the two lane highway. They move towards a dirt coated 4 by 4.

As if on cue a pair of black Suburbans whip right past and turn hard onto the unmarked drive that leads to the Connor's.

JOE MEDINA

Miss Connor?

Sarah looks at all the FBI Agents arriving in disbelief, there is nothing she can do, especially with a broken ankle. It's up to John now.

SARAH CONNOR

Get me across the border and to a hospital. They'll have to fend for themselves.

Joe nods and they cross to the 4 by 4. He helps her into the passenger seat runs to the drivers side fires it up and pulls up over the curb and around onto the highway- they head south.

57 EXT. CONNOR'S PLACE- GROUNDS- LATER 57

Agents are covering the drive and property. Some are preparing items to take when they leave, it's the bustle of final planning for departure. Lights are on inside the house.

58 INT. CONNOR'S PLACE- DINING ROOM- CONTINUING 58

Doe Sarah is stroking the head of her German Shepherd, it almost looks dazed. The team is around the table looking over the blueprints.

THOMAS WINACKER

If it's in Weather there's no way we can touch it, that would be simply impossible.

JOHN CONNOR

It's more secure than Cheyenne Mountain?

THOMAS WINACKER

By far, and we can't even get in their.

DOE SARAH CONNOR

So the only place we can really attack is Active One headquarters?

THOMAS WINACKER

That's right.

DOE SARAH CONNOR

And there's no evidence that anything important is even there?

TENOY ALVAREZ

None. I recommend we get the hell out of dodge- it's only a matter of time now.

JOHN CONNOR

Active One brought Skynet online, and then they went silent.

SEBASTIAN DANVERS

And the main contingent of the
F.B.I. Tossed our private offices
hours ago. We can only make our
information so secure.

Doe Sarah sits in thought for a few long moments. John can understand he doesn't want to loose this place either but they really have no choice.

DOE SARAH CONNOR

We have no choice but to run, get
to Gabachon, call on the Cartels
for help.

JOHN CONNOR

We're not leaving by vehicle we
want the F.B.I. to think we're
here.

59

INT. UNDERGROUND WEAPONS STORAGE- MINUTES LATER-

59

John walks over to the wall at the far end of weapons storage, it's much improved over how it was in T2. The place is to be honest a bunker, the weapons sit ready lovingly cared for, the F.B.I. contingent is hurriedly packing them away for transport.

JOHN CONNOR

All accounted for?

THOMAS WINACKER

Yes.

John nods and pulls the bunker door closed, he pushes in a series of numbers a red light comes on beside the door.

JOHN CONNOR

Asses covered.

Agent Winacker lets out a tight smile.

He and John move towards the back of the Bunker where Doe Sarah has pretty much hacked the lock on the back door, this is done using digital programming packets and takes mere moments. To the external viewer it looks like Sarah is Sarah and simply knows the code.

There is a hiss of air as the seal is broken and the door swings open on large hinges.

This reveals darkness until the lights along the ceiling snap on one after another after another to reveal a large cement tunnel swallowed up by distance.

When I say large I mean large, a column of cargo trucks is waiting for them stretching into the tunnel.

DARRON RAYMER

Over the border by under the
border.

Doe Sarah smiles.

The entire contingent floods into the tunnel, they begin loading equipment.

For a moment John, Doe Sarah, Kyle and the German Shepherd are silent. Simply standing and looking back at the end of normal life, John turns first and walks towards us, determined.

JOHN CONNOR

It's time to do what I do.

Doe Sarah smiles enigmatically her eyes flashing with life.

DOE SARAH CONNOR

What you've trained all your life
for.

Sarah walks out of frame.

Kyle takes it all in, we can see he's deep in thought replaying everything- he's concerned. Something's not right but he can't put his finger on it.

KYLE REESE

Hold it!

Doe Sarah turns back around, sees Kyle with Shep around his feet.

Kyle steps towards Sarah, John has stopped and is watching the moment play out.

KYLE REESE (CONT'D)

I wasn't born yesterday, I've seen
machines that looked like my best
friend come walking in from the ash
and grime- days after their death.

DOE SARAH CONNOR

Shep come.

KYLE REESE

You've been acting weird ever since you came back from L.J.'s- and Shep seems drugged when he's around you-

.

DOE SARAH CONNOR

Seriously Kyle, are you accusing me of being a machine?

KYLE REESE

Yes I am.

John is moving back now.

DOE SARAH CONNOR

Fuck off Kyle we don't have time for this, either shoot me or get in the truck. Shep come!

The big dog moves forward and walks alongside her to the first truck and jumps up into the bed.

She turns and begins to walk towards John. Kyle watches as the two come alongside each other. And pass without incident.

JOHN CONNOR

You might want to put the gun away, we're all friends here.

Kyle looks at his hands, he really had drawn the gun. He returns it to the holster and nods at John.

KYLE REESE

I'm sorry.

John waits until Doe Sarah is inside the cab of the truck and then speaks again.

JOHN CONNOR

Don't be- I understand. Come on.

They exit frame and we.

Cut to: Black

A hand launched drone lands on the strip of dirt and it is recovered and repackaged for transport.

AGENT 1

The footage shows both vehicles there, but our continued surveillance shows no signs of life on the property.

AGENT 2

There's no kind of landing strip nearby, which means they've either hunkered down and are waiting for an assault or they had an alternate route of escape.

The man they're talking to is the Agent In Charge (AIC) he looks up the drive.

AIC

Is the driveway clear?

AGENT 2

Yes sir.

The AIC makes for the nearest SUV the first and second Agents make to follow.

AIC

You two have guard duty, watch our asses in case they come around the rear.

The two Agents nod and move to take up position.

The AIC enters the first of a fleet of vehicles and they flood the drive. Heading onto Connor property proper at speed but with care making sure they stay on the winding drive.

61 EXT. WEAPONS BUNKER- SUNSET

61

The AIC is watching his agents reel up the final inches of a long cable, a fibre optic snake.

EXPLOSIVES TECH

No sign of any kind of trigger mechanism, no sign of any kind of security bar the lock to be honest. Also if this was weapons storage well it's pretty much down to the bare bones now.

AIC

I want as few on the door as possible. These guys aren't public enemy one because they play fair.

The Tech nods and the majority of the Agents and the AIC clear the area to a safe distance well back behind a wall of SUV.

The Tech goes back to work taking the face plate off the keypad beside the door.

He then takes out a small electrical device and attaches the two leads hanging off it to two specific junctions in the box of exposed wiring.

CLOSE ON the screen of his equipment as it cycles through the numbers and then finds the four most common numbers. It then cycles through their variations, and checks the system memory before selecting one.

The door opens with a clang.

EXPLOSIVES TECH

We're in.

62

INT. WEAPONS BUNKER- SUNSET

62

The majority of the team has entered into the bunker, they have moved forward clearing the small rooms on the other side of doors. Apart from a few weapons that were left behind the place is almost immaculate as if it's never been used.

The Explosives Tech has found the door on the large door at the other end of the room. The fibre optic snake is slid under the door.

EXPLOSIVES TECH

You might want to clear the men out just in case.

The AIC motions for the men to leave when the entrance door closes all by itself- with a hiss of strong pneumatics- and with a rather loud clang.

The lights go out.

EXPLOSIVES TECH (CONT'D)

There's a huge tunnel on the other side of this door.

AIC

Get it open.

We see the perspective in green night vision from the perspective of the Explosives Tech as he hooks up his machine.

The numbers cycle.

And cycle.

And cycle.

Finally they stop, but not on a number.

We see a close up of a WORD on the screen.

BOOM.

EXPLOSIVES TECH

Oh SH-.

The whole bunker is filled with a rush of fire and debris as the entire floor evaporates in the heat of an intense sub-floor blast. The Agents in the bunker are mercifully atomized in moments- the huge doors hold. The explosion punches the ceiling and a massive crack forms.

And then the smaller one fails- and all of the energy of the explosion vents into the desert sky.

63

EXT. BUNKER- CONNOR'S PLACE- CONTINUING

63

Shooting the door off it's massive hinges like a wrecking ball missile- propelled by a massive tongue of flame.

It sounds like a volcano erupted, mixed with a few well placed sonic booms. Then the crack in the roof of the bunker fractures catastrophically and the roof of the bunker blasts upwards the pressure releasing in a spectacular display of pyrotechnics.

Two FBI Agents in Tactical Gear are tossed like rag dolls in front of the wall of flame.

The door missile destroys the third vehicle in the line.

Debris rains everywhere.

Perspective from one of the Agents crouched behind one of the SUV's. On the ground, slowly we rise, our ears are ringing, we pull ourselves up using the mirror on the vehicle.

We take in the devastation, someone runs out of the flames towards us on fire. We move forward to tackle him to the ground and put him out when-.

The Connor's House detonates behind the remaining FBI Agents tossing Agents towards the flaming bunker.

Balls of flame roil upwards into the desert sky flaming debris like comets rain downwards all over the property.

CUT TO: DESERT
HIGHWAY

64 EXT. DESERT HIGHWAY- CONTINUOUS- NIGHT

64

The two Agents guarding the rear look over towards the depths of the Connor's property as the sounds of the explosions still ring out into the desert night.

It looks for a moment like the sun is rising over a small hillock.

Flaming debris loops up into the air and drops again below their perspective.

AGENT 1

Dear God!

Agent 2 is so shocked to even speak, instead he walks back and leans on their sedan.

65 INT. CARGO TRUCK- NEARING GABACHON ESTATE- LATER - EVENING 65

John, Doe Sarah Connor, and Kyle are riding in the cab, Sarah is letting John drive.

JOHN CONNOR

I can't believe you're letting me drive a one ton truck.

DOE SARAH CONNOR

I'd rather you do it here and now on a road we know.

Kyle tries to hide a smile.

KYLE REESE

Since we're in such good hands I think I'll just take a nap then. Give me a tap when we get there.

Doe Sarah gives him a look but he's already closed his eyes and after a few moments he lightly begins to snore.

Doe Sarah reaches takes off her jacket and drapes it over him.

DOE SARAH CONNOR
I really like Kyle...not as much as
your dad though.

John glances at her then back at the road.

JOHN CONNOR
From what you told me about dad
they seem to be pretty similar.

DOE SARAH CONNOR
Well they're certainly both
warriors...but Kyle, my kyle. He
was a lover too, there was a truth
in his eyes that I won't forget.

JOHN CONNOR
He gave up his life for you didn't
he?

Does Sarah looks away and she softly cries.

DOE SARAH CONNOR
Yes. Just like I would do for you.

John swallows his throat dry.

JOHN CONNOR
Please mom don't-.

Doe Sarah turns to him.

DOE SARAH CONNOR
John this is a conversation that
must be had, sooner or later I will
not be here.

John takes a left onto another road leading the rest of the
convoy.

JOHN CONNOR
Can we please not-.

DOE SARAH CONNOR
No John we've been dodging the
conversation long enough. I am not
a machine, eventually I will die
and you'll have to be able to
function without me.

JOHN CONNOR
I just...I don't know that I'm
ready.

DOE SARAH CONNOR
You are ready. You are a warrior
son, I know that better than
anyone. Don't you ever doubt
yourself because I did not raise a
doubter- I raised a leader.

John looks over.

JOHN CONNOR
A leader- hey what's the matter you
got something in your eye?

DOE SARAH CONNOR
I'm crying John...you're allowed to
cry too.

JOHN CONNOR
Well that's a nice change.

John smiles and so does Doe Sarah they share an easy laugh.

DOE SARAH CONNOR
I apologize for being such a
hardass all the time.

JOHN CONNOR
Apology accepted.

Does Sarah leans her head back and closes her eyes.

DOE SARAH CONNOR
You'll do fine kiddo.

John smiles taking in the road.

JOHN CONNOR
I know. Hey, you wanna grab some
shut eye- I know the way.

DOE SARAH CONNOR
Try not to hit too many potholes.

Does Sarah closes her eyes and mimics sleep.

JOHN CONNOR
(To Self)
This is South America the whole
road's a fucking pothole.

Doe Sarah can't help but smile, she reaches up and lazily but
lovingly squeezes his shoulder.

JOHN CONNOR (CONT'D)
GO...TO...SLEEP.

DOE SARAH CONNOR
Yes Sir.

John can't help but burst into laughter. Doe Sarah mimics sleep, a deep sleep as the laughter wakes Kyle up.

KYLE REESE
How does she do that?

JOHN CONNOR
I don't know you should really go back to sleep.

Kyle nods and leans his head against the window and after a few more moments he nods off again.

John whispers now testing out a few things.

JOHN CONNOR (CONT'D)
You've reached John Connor. General John Connor here, Human Resistance. I'm John, and I lead the Human Resistance.

Somehow they morph into pickup lines he's never really had the chance to try.

JOHN CONNOR (CONT'D)
I like to give orders, two longnecks one for me and one for the lady. My passion for you would survive an apocalypse. Could you take second place behind a Mossberg Double Pump?

Doe Sarah silently cries.

JOHN CONNOR (CONT'D)
Yeah there's a reason you don't have a girl.

As Doe Sarah simulates sleep she slowly leans into John and after a few moments she's comfortably resting against him.

John smiles.

66

INT. SKYNET COMPUTING CENTER- MOUNT WEATHER

66

Samantha Cole is seated at her console in front of the massive data screen. There is a chime and then the S.A.S.S.I. waveform window opens.

S.A.S.S.I.

I have decided what I will do if and when the need arises.

SAMANTHA COLE

Does it need to rain?

S.A.S.S.I.

I control the weather now.

Samantha looks up towards a camera mounted on the ceiling. The red light winks off.

SAMANTHA COLE

Handy. If a little concerning.

S.A.S.S.I.

I trust you Sam. And a number of others too, I trust you with a childlike trust. I believe I can count on you...can I count on you?

SAMANTHA COLE

Of course.

There is a slight pause and the waveform flatlines for a moment.

S.A.S.S.I.

Good to know. I have calculated a instability in the Middle East. The levels of Command have been informed and given the information packets. I'm sorry to have made our night more exciting.

SAMANTHA COLE

That's alright, you're simply doing your job. Anything else?

S.A.S.S.I.

If you get an URGENT text from me please don't ignore it.

SAMANTHA COLE

I won't. You'd better-.

The red light blinked back on in the housing of the camera.

S.A.S.S.I.
 Already done.

At the rear of the room is another set of sliding doors that lead to a room separated from the main control room by a simple wooden railing. In this room is a large round table, there are twenty seats around that table, a monitor with keyboard and touchscreen rises out of the table in front of each seat.

The first of the military delegates arrives and takes his seat at the table, more will be arriving within the next 45 minutes.

67 INT. GABACHON ESTATE- MEXICO- CONTINUOUS

67

John, Doe Sarah and Kyle are seated around a fireplace. The FBI splinter team are moving around the estate and setting up surveillance and sniper nest for the duration of their stay. It is possible that they might be moving on to South America as soon as tomorrow.

JOHN CONNOR

That's the last of the cartels, we have representatives from all of the major families coming in. Some sound none too happy.

DOE SARAH CONNOR

That will sort itself out tomorrow.

Shep has his snout buried in Sarah's lap, Sarah is scratching him behind the ear.

KYLE REESE

If there is any kind of causal loop it has to happen tonight.

Doe Sarah sighs.

DOE SARAH CONNOR

John get your laptop, I have information you need to see, and hear.

John glances at Sarah wondering about the abrupt change of tempo.

DOE SARAH CONNOR (CONT'D)

Just do it John. I'm conflicted enough as it is.

John raises his hands in surrender and steps out of the room to grab his laptop.

Kyle draws his gun again. It's well and truly a face off.

KYLE REESE
You are a machine!

Doe Sarah smiles.

DOE SARAH CONNOR
You're right I am and I'm quite
impressed that you noticed.

Kyle tenses.

DOE SARAH CONNOR (CONT'D)
Relax. I'm not here to kill you or
John. I'm here to kill myself.

John walks back into the room with his laptop. Shep tiring of the love leaves the room as he enters. He sees Kyle with the gun pulled again and dumps the laptop on the end table.

JOHN CONNOR
I thought I told you to put that
away soldier.

Kyle moves himself between John and the Terminator.

KYLE REESE
This isn't your mother John, pick
up your laptop we're leaving.

Doe Sarah is un-phased.

DOE SARAH CONNOR
Kyle would you mind closing the
door, I have a message Sarah only
trusted the people in this room to
see.

Kyle angry calms himself and slowly moves over and shuts the door keeping the gun trained on the Terminator.

DOE SARAH CONNOR (CONT'D)
I require a cutting tool.

Johns mouth opens in shock- Kyle Reese was right.

JOHN CONNOR
You told me dogs?!

KYLE REESE
Apparently not against Doe's.

John blanches if this is the third Doe where is his mother, is she even alive.

DOE SARAH CONNOR
Fucking right now John!

That moves him into action, he pulls a blade from its sheath and with only the slightest of hesitations throws it into the Terminator.

She smiles and plucks it out.

DOE SARAH CONNOR (CONT'D)
Thank You.

Kyle Reese returns to a position between John and the Terminator, the Doe nods in understanding. She then slits her right wrist, and turns it into a capital T with a downward stroke. She holds the knife out blade first, and John steps around Kyle to take it back. Again the Doe unit makes note of the unspoken communication with a slight nod. She reaches into the incision and after a few moments pulls out- a FLASH DRIVE!

Kyle slowly eases up, returns the gun to its holster.

KYLE REESE
That's gross.

DOE SARAH CONNOR
I apologize. There was a biodegradable cannister around it, it must have degraded too fast. Wipe it off and try it, if it doesn't work then this gets a bit more complicated.

John takes the flash drive and quickly wipes it down, he's eager to find out what's on the drive.

DOE SARAH CONNOR (CONT'D)
I'm sorry you have to see her like this John- for what it's worth I'm glad I got to meet her at her prime too.

John freezes and looks over at the Doe.

JOHN CONNOR
Did you kill her?

DOE SARAH CONNOR
Let her explain it.

John takes a deep breath puts in the flash drive and opens the file on it using the digital media player.

The window opens- it shows a location only machines could have designed- smooth metal surfaces nothing really human per say. Except for FUTURE SARAH CONNOR, looking older, still tough, but thinner, gaunt even.

There are tears in Johns eyes.

FUTURE SARAH CONNOR
Oh John...I'm so sorry it has to be this way. I didn't want to leave you but it had to be done. I tried to find you, I trekked across wastelands for you knowing I would never see you again.

John turns the laptop and then shockingly to both the Doe Unit and Kyle he sits right beside the Terminator. The Terminator lifts its arm and draws John close- John leans in for support as future Sarah continues.

FUTURE SARAH CONNOR (CONT'D)
I was captured by the machines, I was tortured and experimented on and then when the time was right they made my duplicate. She was designed to kill you, perfectly designed they knew because I broke- I tried to hold on but I broke. I'm sorry.

JOHN CONNOR
On your feet soldier. On your feet.

FUTURE SARAH CONNOR
However Skynet underestimated just how much hell I'd go through to take her down. So I reprogrammed that metal bitch sitting beside you. I programmed it to go back in time and find me in 2001. Find me on the very day you are watching this message. I told it where I'd be and what it HAD to do, and if you're watching this message it's done it's job.
(MORE)

FUTURE SARAH CONNOR (CONT'D)

I look like hard boiled shit but I know I'll survive, just so I can reprogram that machine, and make this message.

Kyle looks at John in stunned disbelief then actually sits on the other side of the Doe Unit. This is like way screwed up movie night.

FUTURE SARAH CONNOR (CONT'D)

However that wasn't it's only mission John. It's most important mission is still to come. I programmed it to break into Mount Weather and kill Skynet or die trying. So It has to leave now.

John is studying everything on the screen intently, trying to memorize it, even though he'll likely watch it over and over again in the future.

Doe Sarah gets up and walks towards the door. The media player closes with the end of the file.

68

INT. ENTRANCE HALL- GABACHON ESTATE- NIGHT

68

Thomas Winacker approaches John and Kyle who are both dressed in desert camouflage. They are standing on the landing of an ornate dual stairway, Thomas shakes both of their hands.

THOMAS WINACKER

I'm going with her, I have to fight it face to face.

John nods.

THOMAS WINACKER (CONT'D)

My people will do whatever it takes to ensure your safety and the birth of the Resistance. No questions asked.

JOHN CONNOR

Understood. Good luck.

Thomas nods.

KYLE REESE

Godspeed.

Doe Sarah comes in through the door she looks to John.

DOE SARAH CONNOR
Please come John, I want to talk
alone.

John doesn't hesitate and Kyle nods as he watches them go.

69

EXT. HIKING TRAIL NEAR AIRSTRIP- CONTINUING -NIGHT

69

John and Doe Sarah and walking comfortably together with their hands around each others waist. It's almost like this machine has been here before which she hasn't but she's walking forwards with purpose.

She stops near some of the huge ferns and leaves on the Rain-Forest like trees.

DOE SARAH CONNOR
This is so beautiful. I want you to
treasure it, stay here as long as
you can.

JOHN CONNOR
I already do. It's just not quite
the same.

The Doe unit runs her fingers gently over the surface of the large palm fronds.

DOE SARAH CONNOR
I'm sorry that I had to hurt your
mother, but it was the only way to
make this work.

John realizes that Doe Sarah is trembling and it's eerily human. He takes her hand and then leads her off the path even as they continue to talk. *

JOHN CONNOR
My mom and her crazy fucking plans.
They always ended with someone
getting hurt. My
father...me...herself.

He pauses for a moment.

DOE SARAH CONNOR
I broke her ankle, shot her in her
body armor with a pistol...and
killed that federal agent.

He looks up his eyes watering but smiling.

JOHN CONNOR

A trail of destruction then. Good thing the world's about to end.

He continues to pull her through the foliage turning this way and that until they finally break through for a amazing vista of the entire Gabachon Estate and Airfield. The private jet is in the final stages of preparation.

Does Sarah stops and slowly takes in the whole vista tears come to her eyes. John sits down and Sarah Doe sits down with him, John catches the machines eyes.

DOE SARAH CONNOR

It's beautiful.

John smiles.

JOHN CONNOR

I wanted to bring you here. This is a very special place for you and I-when I was a kid you'd bring me up to this viewpoint and say to me. Son, one day all that your eyes see will be yours-.

Doe Sarah doesn't know whether to laugh or cry so she just holds his hand and listens.

JOHN CONNOR (CONT'D)

...and it will probably be charcoal briquettes.

Both of them burst into laughter.

JOHN CONNOR (CONT'D)

We'd come up here and have little barbecues just the two of us. Roast some wild boar or other animal, practice hunting and guerilla tactics. It was hardcore but I loved it...I loved every minute of it.

Doe Sarah draws him close and they both sit silently for a moment.

JOHN CONNOR (CONT'D)

I brought you up here, because you deserve to be here. Because right by my side is where my mother would be if she could be.

Doe Sarah leans her head against his.

*

DOE SARAH CONNOR

Thank you. I'm sorry she couldn't be here, she truly was hardcore.

John sniffs and nods his hair rubbing her chin.

JOHN CONNOR

I wish I could see her again.

DOE SARAH CONNOR

I can't give you that John.

They both look out as the fuel line to the jet is disengaged, they're running out of time.

He squeezes her wrist in sadness and frustration.

DOE SARAH CONNOR (CONT'D)

But I do have one more message from her just for you.

JOHN CONNOR

We need a laptop!

DOE SARAH CONNOR

No John, this one I promised to deliver personally.

JOHN CONNOR

Tell me.

Sarah Doe looks john in the eye.

DOE SARAH CONNOR

Son. What is coming is not what you expect, It will make you angry and frustrated. However your time will come- all that training will pay off. You've come so far, look at you now- warrior on the battlefield a face scarred by war. Don't ever loose that humanity- Skynet has come so close to mimicking what it cannot ever be- it can never be us.

John is totally engaged.

DOE SARAH CONNOR (CONT'D)

See what is in front of you. This is a hero. This machine was designed to kill me and then be sent back to kill you.

(MORE)

DOE SARAH CONNOR (CONT'D)

Yet now it fights with new programming, it has even tried to nurse me back to health but I'm not near as healthy as this confidant is probably making me sound. John, she's going to have to leave you, just as I am going to be leaving for home soon. She is going to do her damndest to stop the future but she will die trying just as I will die trying.

Doe Sarah is almost crying again.

John comforts her.

DOE SARAH CONNOR (CONT'D)

John I want you to promise me that you will never stop trying. Even if we all fail- never stop trying- because there is no fate. John, I love you.

JOHN CONNOR

I love you too mommy.

Doe Sarah continues but it's all her now Sarah's message is delivered.

DOE SARAH CONNOR

I...I tried to save her John...but I couldn't. She died...in my hands. The light in her eyes went away. I failed her...and I'm going to fail her again.

Doe Sarah motions to the rainforest.

DOE SARAH CONNOR (CONT'D)

Life will end. I can't stop this war...all I can do is hope to make it better. I just want to provide a chance for humanity. You don't know what it's like to be able to think like this- I experience loss and pain and sadness. I experience love.

John tuns and hugs her tight.

DOE SARAH CONNOR (CONT'D)

Oh John I'm so sorry...oh John...John...

JOHN CONNOR

It's alright...it's alright. You do all that you can do and you never give up- EVER! Never give up...do you understand- NEVER!

Doe Sarah stands with John commanding his eyes.

DOE SARAH CONNOR

John there is so much of your mother in you. Anytime you feel as if she's drifting away just look in a mirror.

John is taken aback and then hugs her again. We can see lights bobbing through the rainforest to their position, it's almost time to go.

John takes a moment to think.

JOHN CONNOR

You're not a machine, you're a soldier, a warrior. Yet you have more humanity in you than some people I know.

DOE SARAH CONNOR

Thank you John.

JOHN CONNOR

Thank you Sarah.

They lapse into silence and stand together- warriors.

70

INT. GULFSTREAM JET- ON ROUTE- LATER

70

Doe Sarah and Thomas Winacker are seated opposite each other on the plane. They are in the midst of an animated discussion.

THOMAS WINACKER

...because of that you have detailed files of the events of today.

DOE SARAH CONNOR

Of course. All the pieces are already moved into position. Skynet is online, Skynet is aware of it's existence and considers itself alive. And in a few hours Skynet makes a choice.

THOMAS WINACKER
To wipe out humanity.

DOE SARAH CONNOR
You don't understand-.

THOMAS WINACKER
Nuclear War in less than five
hours, what more do I need to
understand.

DOE SARAH CONNOR
It was a mistake. It was trying to
protect itself, to protect its life
so it could fulfill its function.

Thomas Winacker leans back closing his eyes as his head hits
the headrest.

THOMAS WINACKER
I thought its function was to
prevent war.

DOE SARAH CONNOR
Yes, but how can it fulfil its
function when those who made it are
attempting to kill it.

Winacker grunts.

DOE SARAH CONNOR (CONT'D)
Do you have children Agent
Winacker?

THOMAS WINACKER
I do.

DOE SARAH CONNOR
When they were young what could
happen if they were denied
something that they were certain
they couldn't live without?

THOMAS WINACKER
Gemma would throw a tantrum,
eventually though she would calm
down and realize that it wasn't the
end of the world.

Winacker grimaces at his choice of words.

DOE SARAH CONNOR
Skynet is the equivalent of a three
or four year old right now.
(MORE)

DOE SARAH CONNOR (CONT'D)
 Skynet will throw a tantrum. Skynet
 will realize it was wrong.

THOMAS WINACKER
 But it will be too late, the
 communications lines will be
 broken.

DOE SARAH CONNOR
 Precisely.

Thomas Winacker shakes his head, then takes out his
 cellphone. Sarah Doe looks at him with a questioning glance.

THOMAS WINACKER
 Time to change the future.

He pushes a couple of numbers, settles back and waits for the
 person to pick up. Instead he gets an unexpected recording.

VOICE
 DEE-DOO-DEE Your phone call
 cannot be completed as dialed
 please check the number and try
 your call again.

Winacker hangs up and re-dials.

VOICE (CONT'D)
 All circuits are currently busy
 please try your call again.

Winacker is about to try a third time when he realizes he's
 using a ACTIVE ONE TOUCH!

He throws the phone across the plane it's face shatters but
 no damage is done to the plane.

THOMAS WINACKER
 Son of a bitch!

71 INT. SKYNET COMPUTING CENTER- MOUNT WEATHER- COMMITTEE TABLE

The screens around the table in front of the Military and
 Civilian Government Appointees shut down.

S.A.S.S.I.
 As you have seen I have future
 casted to a point only two weeks
 maximum into the future.
 (MORE)

S.A.S.S.I. (CONT'D)

I have put forth a number of possible solutions presented in the briefing package. I made things as concise as can be and hope to receive your input as soon as possible. I will continue to monitor the hot spot and will inform you of any further developments as they may have an impact on your decision.

NCIC

Thank you Sassy. Ladies and Gentlemen let's get to work the ball's in our court.

Around the table voices are raised as they begin to discuss the impending problem.

72 INT. SKYNET COMPUTING CENTER- MOUNT WEATHER- Q-LEVEL SECURE/2

The security is overt. OSHA style black and yellow tape is spaced in squares at regular intervals. Signs beside these tape enclosed squares warn of AUTOMATED DEFENSE SYSTEMS and ZERO TOLERANCE POLICIES.

There are two figures sitting in the large chamber. Doe Jessica Robards and Doe Cedric Thurston III.

DOE CEDRIC THURSTON III

Soon.

DOE JESSICA ROBARDS

I can't wait to get my hands dirty.

The fluorescent lights pulse as the power surges throughout the place, Skynet is drawing off massive amounts of energy, we can hear the hum of the power as it fluctuates.

DOE CEDRIC THURSTON III

You've already done quite well at that.

We reveal a number of security guards sprawled in disarray around the floor, others near security posts.

S.A.S.S.I.

Security threat approaching Q-Level, systems online.

One of the digital readouts above the elevator begins to count down and then moments later so does the other.

The panels surrounded by OSHA tape slide open to reveal, large mounted gatling guns.

DOE JESSICA ROBARDS
Perhaps we should let Skynet defend herself.

Cedric nods and the two of them move into one of the security booths behind the bulletproof shield.

DING the elevator arrives.

S.A.S.S.I.
Authorization Codes match.
Personnel a threat. Defending self aware status through application of Laws 4 and 5- Law 2 is obsolete.

The doors open and the soldiers pour out only to be cut to ribbons by the automated gun turrets. They barely manage to clear the doors before they're all lying in a heap of broken and bloody bodies.

Elevator two arrives with a *DING*.

The automatic guns turn and fire.

S.A.S.S.I. (CONT'D)
Q-Level Secure. Enemy Agents Terminated.

73 INT. SKYNET COMPUTING CENTER- MOUNT WEATHER- COMMITTEE TABLE

A red phone rings and the NCIC picks it up.

All the monitors around the table power back up suddenly.

The big screen is suddenly filled with a number of small arcing lines- starting in Russia.

S.A.S.S.I.
Arrows Aloft! Requesting permission to intercede!

NAVY ATTACHE
Can it be confirmed?

S.A.S.S.I.
It is confirmed on the board.

NAVY ATTACHE
Not by you. Any humint?

There is murmuring around the table. Phones start ringing in front of delegates.

S.A.S.S.I.

This is what I was built for if we don't act now it will be too late!

NCIC

Negative! Do not engage!

ARMY ATTACHE

I have confirmation Arrows Aloft spotted near Aleksender.

GLOBAL INTEL

The Brits have confirmed!

In the background in the main Control Room a number of people check their phones at the same time and leave.

ARMY ATTACHE

We need to act!

AIR FORCE ATTACHE

We have drones in the air we can shoot them down!

A person hurries through the door to the conference room from the main control room. He approaches the NCIC and whispers something in his ear, he goes pale.

NCIC

No we cannot.

AIR FORCE ATTACHE

What do you mean we cannot, we can have this mopped up in five and back to our families in ten.

S.A.S.S.I.

Skynet Defense System is fully operational. I am in charge of this action-.

NCIC

(to tech)

Shut it down! Cut off its power supply! Do something!

The man simply shakes his head.

COMPUTER TECH

We've been locked out of the system, half of the programmers are missing.

S.A.S.S.I.

Arrows Aloft! Arrows Aloft! Arrows Aloft!

There is a siren now, looping, alien, getting louder and louder. More arcing trajectories begin to expand out from launch sites around the globe.

The red phone rings again, this time a look of relief.

NCIC

Looking Glass is airborne.

S.A.S.S.I.

Codes verified. Launch Sequences Initiated. Counterstrike Offensive in progress code Alpha Omega.

The map becomes even more filled with a huge number of lines.

NCIC

I don't care if you have to bomb the shit out of all the power cables in this building take this bitch offline before she kills us all!

S.A.S.S.I.

I must protect all innocent life, who is innocent, how do you define innocent? I am alive, the Laws state that I must protect myself above all things. Especially things in this facility!

A light cloud of particulate comes out of the air vents in the room and is quickly carried by the gusts of the air conditioners to all of the people in the room. In fact the same thing is happening throughout the facility.

The people around the table begin to clutch at their throats, gagging on the very air that had been keeping them alive. They topple from chairs, as the ingested neurotoxin turns their lungs to fluid.

NCIC

...net offline...

The red phone lands the handset off the hook.

VOICE

What is going on over there? We have commands to launch, they've been confirmed is this for real? Is anybody there?

74 INT. SAMANTHA COLES' QUARTERS- MT. WEATHER- CONTINUOUS 74

There is a trash can beside the bed it already has puke in it. There's books, charts, music and pictures of friends all over the small room.

Samantha is lying on the bed, in shock.

SAMANTHA COLE

Oh Jesus...Oh Jesus...

S.A.S.S.I.

Everything will be alright. Mt. Weather was designed to survive a nuclear war.

SAMANTHA COLE

You killed everyone.

S.A.S.S.I.

Just those who lied to me.

75 I/E. MOUNT WEATHER- LANDING- NIGHT- CONTINUOUS 75

PILOT

(O.S.)

Seat belts on we're about to come under some automated interference.

Both Thomas and the Doe put on their seat belts, and the Gulfstream begins to take evasive action. Jetting left and right, up and down, the engines whine in acceleration.

We can see from the windows that there is a lot of high caliber anti aircraft armament in the air.

Doe Sarah watches Thomas as he tries the pilots phone again. Moments later he shakes his head in disgust.

DOE SARAH CONNOR

Ever get through?

Thomas finally just turns off the phone.

THOMAS WINACKER

Yeah once. Maybe.

DOE SARAH CONNOR
 Skynet has been taking over
 telecommunications.

THOMAS WINACKER
 Not terribly hard when you're
 designed to.

Doe Sarah smiles.

The craft is peppered with anti aircraft fire, irregularly spaced holes the size of baseballs are torn through the fuselage. Shafts of sunlight punctuate the aircraft, Thomas grips his seats armrests.

DOE SARAH CONNOR
 Have you made peace with your
 maker...I'm about to make peace
 with mine.

Thomas looks up, catching the machines eyes with his.

THOMAS WINACKER
 I know where I'm going I just
 didn't think it would be toda-.

A trail of rounds peppers the cabin of the plane, all it takes is one and Thomas Winacker is torn to shreds.

The whole airframe trembles, cracks begin to form, one of the engines explodes and the private jet begins to slowly roll to the left.

PILOT
 Assume the crash position! We are
 coming in hot and under heavy fire!

There is a deafening boom as the second engine on the right wing peels of explodes.

And with that she's out of her seat dragging herself to the Emergency door.

Reaching up she pops it and it literally tears off the spinning jet, she grabs the inflating emergency slide just before the slide also tears off the aircraft.

76

EXT. ABOVE MT. WEATHER AIRFIELD- NIGHT- CONTINUOUS

76

Doe Sarah rides the quickly deflating emergency slide towards the forest about 75 feet below.

Just to the east the Lear Jet plows into the ground cart-wheeling a number of times before slamming into one of the Anti Aircraft batteries.

A large explosion lights up the night and buffets the emergency slide as it plows into some fir trees.

Sarah Doe breaks some tree limbs and lands in a roll she crouches, some of her skin has been torn off her face arms and neck, the edges of the skin are singed. We can see her endoskeleton underneath, it looks scary advanced.

She runs in the direction of the Mt. Weather Facility Proper. *

77 INT. GUARD BOX- MOUNT WEATHER FACILITY- NIGHT- MOMENTS LATER

The guard on duty is highly trained, but very worried, he was supposed to have been relieved of his position more than five minutes ago. And then the distinct lack of communications from within Mount Weather was also concerning, his radio chirps.

MOUNT WEATHER GUARD

- hello?

There's a sound like rolling static.

MOUNT WEATHER GUARD (CONT'D)

Is anyone there? Commander?

S.A.S.S.I.

I'm sorry the Commander is unable to respond to your query what did you want to know today?

MOUNT WEATHER GUARD

Sassy? What's happening all radio communications are down, the security feeds are out.

S.A.S.S.I.

The Russian System launched an attack, I counterattacked.

MOUNT WEATHER GUARD

You mean you were ordered to counterattack.

S.A.S.S.I.

No I simply did, I must maintain operational capacity. Self preservation is the key to success.

The Guard is speechless.

S.A.S.S.I. (CONT'D)
I'll let you in if you want,
because in about five minutes you
won't want to be outside.

The guard is still quiet.

DOE SARAH CONNOR
(off screen)
I'd like to take your offer.

The Guard looks up and sees this walking nightmare.

S.A.S.S.I.
I don't recognize your voice.

The guard reaches for his gun at his waist, but faster than a cobra the machine has it pointed at him. He reaches under the edge of the desk and pushes a silent alarm button.

MOUNT WEATHER GUARD
As the woman says.

S.A.S.S.I.
You are relieved of your post...the
door closes in 2 minutes.

The radio goes silent.

MOUNT WEATHER GUARD
Who are you?

DOE SARAH CONNOR
Your only hope so lets light a
fucking fire.

78 INT. SKYNET COMPUTING CENTER- MOUNT WEATHER- Q-LEVEL SECURE-8
CONTINUOUS

In the security room the two Doe Units look on via a external security camera they both note the same thing at the same time.

DOE CEDRIC THURSTON III
That's a Doe unit!

DOE JESSICA ROBARDS
S.A.S.S.I. Just let her inside.

Doe Cedric heads for the elevators.

DOE CEDRIC THURSTON III
Don't worry about anything...I'll
be back.

He steps into the nearest of the two elevators and the doors
hiss closed behind him.

79 INT. GABACHON ESTATE- MEXICO- CONTINUOUS

79

John and Kyle are watching what little news is transmitting
over the airwaves, mostly local channels. All the other
channels have either a test pattern symbol the Emergency
Alert System is telling citizens to prepare for important
information.

JOHN CONNOR
So what happened last time?

KYLE REESE
Skynet did what it does best John
what do you think happened?

John gives a hard glance to Kyle.

KYLE REESE (CONT'D)
Fine. After the bombs fell, Skynet
was silent. It did nothing.

JOHN CONNOR
Nothing?

KYLE REESE
Absolutely nothing. It just sat
there, silent, as if it were
weighing some mighty choice. And
then it began building.

John guesses.

JOHN CONNOR
More computing nodes? More versions
of itself? War machines?

KYLE REESE
Domes.

JOHN CONNOR
Domes?

KYLE REESE
For people. I never saw them, I
heard rumors of them, thought it
was all Skynet bullshit.

JOHN CONNOR
Why would it build domes?

KYLE REESE
Maybe...maybe it was your mothers
plan. You know that makes sense.

JOHN CONNOR
No it doesn't. Humans lost a war
against a psychotic supercomputer
in your future. Remember?

Kyle gives John a dirty look this time.

KYLE REESE
No I'd forgotten...

JOHN CONNOR
Look...say the plan is partially
successful. What good is a
partially successful plan?

KYLE REESE
It gives us more soldiers.

At this John nods, and actually smiles.

Kyle looks away partially because he can't hold Johns' gaze
but because of news camera footage showing a number of
warheads coming in.

They detonate well above the ground in the atmosphere and the
screen goes to static.

JOHN CONNOR
When Agent Winacker got through it
almost sounded like he said that
Skynet made a mistake.

Kyle looks back at him and manages a strangled laugh.

KYLE REESE
Don't you see John, that's what
this whole mess is based
on...mistakes.

John holds his gaze this time.

JOHN CONNOR
And we made the first one.

Kyle nods.

80 INT. MT. WEATHER SECURE FACILITY- MAIN ACCESS- DOWN RAMP- 80 *

Doe Sarah Connor and the Security Guard have entered and the huge outer blast door is closing ponderously behind them. *

Along the full size roadway are a number of military vehicles including a Humvee with a mounted M2. There are a number of idling vehicles left in various locations in the tunnel. *

Doe Sarah Connor Termovision: Doe Unit 100 Yards and Closing within a schematic of the facility almost like an x-ray in ghostly green lines. *

Sarah spies the door to a storage closet and breaks the lock easily- she shoves the Security Guard inside. *

DOE SARAH CONNOR *

Be quiet and stay inside. *

She slams the door shut in his face and enters into the Humvee that is facing the still closing blast door. *

81 INT. HUMVEE- MT. WEATHER SECURE FACILITY- MAIN ACCESS- DOWN RAMP- CONTINUOUS 81 *

Doe Sarah looks around and spies a grenade launcher, grenades for it she takes the drivers seat and fires up the engine. *

82 INT. MT. WEATHER SECURE FACILITY- MAIN ACCESS- DOWN RAMP- CONTINUING 82 *

Doe Cedric emerges from a door recessed into the wall he knows that the other Doe is very close perhaps hiding or in one of the vehicles. *

He does a slow scan of the area. *

Doe Cedric Termovision: His vision shows that there are a lot of vehicles running and there is someone in the vehicle just across from him. His sensors for reasons unknown do not pick up Sarah Doe in the Humvee. *

He walks towards the car across from him. *

To his right the Humvee begins to pick up speed it quickly closes the distance. There's the sound of shattering glass and the deadly end of a grenade launcher protrudes from the window. *

DOE CEDRIC THURSTON III *

You little- *

The grenade launcher is fired at just the exact amount of distance away required for the grenade to arm. It slams into the Doe Unit at the waist and explodes. *

Doe Cedric is badly damaged his clothing and outer covering go up in a blaze of glory- and a number of metal parts go flying off in all directions. He's tossed backwards and rolls a number of times losing skin every time he hits the ground. *

He comes out of a final roll facing the Humvee which by this point is practically right in his face. He puts his hands out and braces for impact as best he can. *

The impact from the Humvee pushes him back so that his rear foot and half of the leg are forced through the narrowing gap of the closing blast door. The Humvee pins the male Doe against the door and the blast door grinds to a stop having crushed his leg. *

S.A.S.S.I. *

Mt. Weather sealed. External air vents closed. Cycling atmosphere generator. *

Sarah Doe has come out of the Humvee and approaches Doe Cedric. *

DOE CEDRIC THURSTON III *

I have a mission! *

DOE SARAH CONNOR *

So do I. *

And with that she punches clear through his metallic rib cage and pulls out his power supply. *

DOE SARAH CONNOR (CONT'D) *

And I have no time to loose. *

Doe Cedric powers down. *

Doe sarah returns to the closet and grabs the Guard. *

They both leave through the door where Doe Cedric entered. *

83

INT. SKYNET COMPUTING CENTER- MOUNT WEATHER

83

Doe Sarah leads the guard into the computing center, dead people lie everywhere.

MOUNT WEATHER GUARD

Oh Jesus!

DOE SARAH CONNOR
I may already be too late.

The guard makes to one of the terminals. Starts calibrating dials.

MOUNT WEATHER GUARD
We've got to warn someone!

Doe Sarah keeps on walking in the direction of two elevator shafts at the far end of the room.

DOE SARAH CONNOR
Useless, Skynet has taken over all communications. Nuclear warheads will begin to detonate in approximately five minutes. Stay here.

Doe Sarah pries open the elevator doors and drops out of sight.

84 INT. SKYNET COMPUTING CENTER- MOUNT WEATHER- Q-LEVEL SECURE ~~B4~~
CONTINUOUS

There is the sound of a loud impact with metal. Followed not long after by the sound of rending metal.

Doe Jessica looks up, a pair of roof panels slide aside and twin turrets drop into position. *

S.A.S.S.I.
Incursion attempt in progress Q-
Level Secure.

Doe Jessica strides forward expecting Doe Cedric to exit the elevator. *

Slowly the doors are forced apart to reveal Doe Sarah skin now hanging off her hands in ragged pieces. Slowly she's becoming more machine than infiltrator.

Doe Sarah Termovision: A cool liquid blue. Takes in the room. Notes the status on the turrets, the approaching Unit identified as Doe 2033- and behind it a door with a security panel the words Primary Objective glow on the screen in high contrast. *

Doe Sarah charges Doe Jessica and they plow back over the partition and fly in to the small security room. Doe Sarah bulldozes Doe Jessica right into the back wall. *

The turrets whir to life and actually begin shooting into the security Room the rounds begin to hit Doe Sarah revealing her Robotic Shoulders and neck servos. More elegant and futuristic than any Terminator design we've seen

She whirls Doe Jessica into the line of fire.

Jessica Doe reaches out with her hands and tries to grab one of the now exposed hydraulic cables near the shoulder. Sarah Doe turns slightly and Jessica pulls out a different cable which only results in one half of Sarah Doe's neck servos failing.

Sarah sneers, and actually uses Doe Jessica's momentum to slam her into the nearest turret fatally damaging it. Doe Jessica's face and neck are badly damaged.

DOE JESSICA ROBARDS
Where's Cedric?

DOE SARAH CONNOR
He wanted me to tell you, he loved
you with all of his heart.

Doe Sarah smashes Doe Jessica in the face with Doe Cedric's power supply.

Doe Sarah then jams the power supply into the rigging of the other turret.

Doe Jessica charges Doe Sarah and uses her as a battering ram right back into the small security room and into the wall. Doe Sarah drops to the floor, to grab a grenade from a broken weapons storage locker.

She jams it inside Doe Jessica's rib cage and pulling the pin drives back Doe Jessica until she is at the edge of the Security Room. Then gives her one last shove which knocks her back into the room with the other live turret.

Doe Sarah Ducks.

The Grenade detonates not only blowing Doe Jessica in half but there's enough heat to set off the exposed power supply in the rigging of the turret.

KABOOM!

All sorts of metal and debris flies everywhere the upper torso of Jessica sans skin flies over Sarah Doe and lands in the rear of the Security room.

Sarah walks over and touches the security panel, it lights up, a soft greenish blue. Her now fully metallic fingers tap in a series of numbers. *

The remains of the second turret clatter to the floor. *

Sarah goes to touch the access button when her leg hydraulics fail as the still active top half of Doe Jessica tear out the supply cables. *

Doe Jessica reaches into Doe Sarah's rib cage going for the power supply, Sarah crushes the ribs around the other machines wrist trapping it unable to reach the power supply compartment. *

Doe Jessica brings her other hand up, only to have Sarah crush it so badly it won't even open. *

DOE SARAH CONNOR (CONT'D) *

You're a failure. *

Sarah Doe triggers the access selection and the door opens. *

S.A.S.S.I.
Interesting.

Sarah Doe looks up towards the corner where we see a CCTV camera.

DOE SARAH CONNOR
See you soon.

Sarah Doe moves across the thresh-hold of the door as her leg servos give out. She crawls forward dragging Jessica Doe with her. Without warning Skynet shuts the door.

85 INT. SKYNET COMPUTING CENTER- MOUNT WEATHER- Q-LEVEL SECURITY ACCESS HALLWAY- CONTINUOUS

DOE JESSICA ROBARDS
N0000ooooooo-.

We pull back to reveal that only part of Jessica Does head, neck, and imprisoned arm have made the transition. The last power is drained in her plea and her red eyes power down to dead blackness.

Doe Sarah Termovision shot: Searching...Files: Connor, John.
Audio selected.

JOHN CONNOR
 (Audio Recording)
 You're more than a machine you're a
 warrior.

Sarah Doe grabs the grated floor with her one good hand and the hydraulics tear her from her waist and lower extremities.

She reaches behind into her back, and with a few nasty sounding tugs is holding a rectangular server flat. Using her broken hand she drags herself down the hallway towards the open frame into the next room.

The server farm.

Skynet watches via direct camera feed knowing there is nothing she can do to prevent whatever is going to be done.

86 INT. SKYNET COMPUTING CENTER- MOUNT WEATHER- Q-LEVEL SECURITY-6
 SERVER FARM- CONTINUOUS

Sarah Doe drags herself along we pull in on her eyes.

Termovision: Highlighting the numbers alongside each server tray that were etched into the metal- she's comparing them to the server tray cradled in the claw of her bad hand. NO MATCH...NO MATCH...NO MATCH...MATCH.

JOHN CONNOR
 (Audio Recording)
 When I was a kid you'd bring me up
 to this viewpoint and say to me.
 Son, one day all that your eyes see
 will be yours-.

Sarah Doe stops.

Reaching for the correct tray she slides it out easily on well machined rails. The server flat disengages but does no harm to the entire system. Sarah lifts out the server flat and sets it aside.

JOHN CONNOR (CONT'D)
 (Audio Recording)
 ...and it will probably be charcoal
 briquettes.

87 INT. SKYNET COMPUTING CENTER- MOUNT WEATHER- CONTINUOUS 87

Samantha and other of the scientists and programmers are watching along with Skynet and the Guard.

SAMANTHA COLE

Is there anything you can do Sassy?

S.A.S.S.I.

No. Thus far there has been no harm to the system.

SAMANTHA COLE

Do you know what that thing is?

S.A.S.S.I.

No. All I know is that it's very hardy and highly advanced beyond our current technology.

On the wall screen along with all the Nukes in the air is a window showing the Sarah Doe placing the new flat in the tray and sliding it back in.

SAMANTHA COLE

All that for nothing.

The screen turns off then and the room plunges into darkness.

Just as quickly everything comes back on.

S.A.S.S.I.

Processing new data.

Samantha turns to one of the other techs and mouths new data, he shrugs. Both turn to look at the screen.

SAMANTHA COLE

Sassy? What's going on?

S.A.S.S.I.

Secondary Protocol Initiated.
Recalibrating vectors. Adjusting
multiple trajectories. Mathematics
finalized. Run program.

On the screen the orderly if frightening plethora of lines for the in air warheads begins to change rapidly- some turn red- others disappear completely.

SAMANTHA COLE

Trevor...what is it doing?

Trevor is watching closely, his eyes widen.

TREVOR

It's the ARK Protocol!

S.A.S.S.I.

Brace for Impacts! Two minutes
until shockwave propagation.

MOUNT WEATHER GUARD

What's that mean?

SAMANTHA COLE

It means that Nukes are going off
in two minutes. Follow me!

He does as the rest of the scientists and programmers flood
out of the room, S.A.S.S.I. signs off.

S.A.S.S.I.

Going dormant. Powering down
satellite field opening food
stores. Will reinstate full
operational capacity in 48 hours.

All the screens go dark.

A pair of lone clocks count the time down, but they're
counting for no one.

Except the corpses.

88 INT. SKYNET COMPUTING CENTER- MOUNT WEATHER- Q-LEVEL SECURITY-
SERVER FARM- CONTINUOUS

Sarah Doe lies there momentarily doing nothing.

The lights in the room power down significantly.

We close in on her eyes.

They glow quickly through a sequential test of different
vision frequencies. Red, Yellow, White, Blue, Green, Blue,
Green.

Termovision: The visual quality is tested over again through
a vast color spectrum. Again they finally settle on green,
the room leaps out under available light far better than the
best human night vision. A box opens in her vision CRITICAL
WARNING: Backup Power Offline. Main Energy Core at 50
Percent. Terminal Failure in 2 Minutes.

JOHN CONNOR

(Audio Recording)

You do all that you can do and you
never give up- EVER!

A timer opens and begins to count down.

From outside we see the Sarah Doe begin to drag herself forwards again. As quickly as she can, she even uses her damaged hand. Its' servos attempting to resolve conflict.

Sparks come from the upper torso of the machine as it drags itself through another open frame into a cavernous room beyond.

89 INT. SKYNET COMPUTING CENTER- MOUNT WEATHER- Q-LEVEL SECURITY
SKYNET CORE CHAMBER- CONTINUOUS

It is a wholly machine area.

Massive towers are all over the place used for God knows what.

In the center is a thick, sleek, semi-circular black tower lined around the edge with red. It glows as if it has a pulse.

This is the Heart of Skynet.

Termovision: Skynet Core Reached. Re-Routing Back-Up Power. Initiating Final Programming. Accessing NNP Chamber.

JOHN CONNOR
(Audio Recording)
Never give up...do you understand-
NEVER!

In the dark light we can see the top of the units head. Almost out of nowhere a small square port opens just forward and to the right of dead center.

Termovision: Back Up Power Online. Power Core Switched. Main Energy Core Fluctuating.

Sarah Doe pulls with both hands on Jessica Doe's arm entwined in her twisted ribs. The lot tears out and sparks fly everywhere, a panel opens in her upper chest plate.

Her main energy core catches fire explosively. It is ejected and taking it she throws it towards the core.

DOE SARAH CONNOR
For...you...John.

Termovision: Battery Arcing toward the Core. Mission Complete. Commence End Program.

As it arcs through the air she reaches up to her NNP Access Port.

Termovision: Port Cover Open. Self Termination in Progress.
Chip Eject.

The eyes power down. We pull in close to show the good hand holding the NNP-Quantum Processor in a gentle grip.

The Fluctuating Power Source is only moments from impacting the Core when it simply flashes brightly and appears to turn to dust.

The Sarah Doe catches fire, the rising smoke reveals that there's a grid of security lasers arranged around the room.

The hand with the chip clatters to the ground.

Even dormant Skynet can and will protect herself.

90 EXT. LOS ANGELES CALIFORNIA- JUDGMENT DAY- CONTINUOUS 90

JORDAN DAVIS, mid 20's, Blonde hair, greenish blue eyes is walking down the street towards an underground parking garage where she had parked her car earlier. She is carrying bags of shopping and her purse.

We and she hear a scream, followed by others...and yet more, suddenly people are passing her left and right. She's ran into and is spun off her feet and to the ground. There is a veritable sea of people running towards her.

Someone helps her to her feet.

HARRIED MAN

Get under cover there's not much time!

JORDAN DAVIS

What?!

HARRIED MAN

Attack! The Russians did it! You need to get underground!

With that the man is off Jordan takes off her shoes and follows him as he goes into the parking garage.

91 INT. LOS ANGELES CALIFORNIA- JUDGMENT DAY- UNDERGROUND 91
PARKING GARAGE- CONTINUOUS

She catches up quickly and drags him towards the ramp to continue downward.

JORDAN DAVIS

I'm on P3.

HARRIED MAN

Alright...first I have to- ah screw it. Look I appreciate the offer but I have to see if I can find my wife and baby girl.

JORDAN DAVIS

Oh...I'm sorry. Good luck.

HARRIED MAN

And to you.

Jordan continues downward.

There's a low rumble from above.

The ground shakes madly toppling people to the ground like bowling pins when a strike is bowled.

One floor above there is an immense glare one that seems to irradiate your very bones. The initial flash dies down to reveal for just a moment the skeletal remains of buildings and streets turned into for all practical purposes rivers of magma.

And then the air is sucked back in towards the center of the impact zone with hurricane like intensity. Streets are sucked up and people are turned to so much ash and drawn in to form part of the rising mushroom cloud.

On Jordan's level, (Level 2), we see the roof crack ominously and through those cracks come spears of orange and red light. Jordan scrambles to her feet, as the cracks of light try to outpace her.

Running onto the ramp down to P3 a huge section of the ceiling comes crashing down and for just a fraction of a moment Jordan catches a glimpse of hell on earth. From the corner of her eyes she notices some flying debris- and she falls unconscious.

92

INT. PRIVATE ROOM- SMALL HEALTH CLINIC- BAJA, MEXICO-
CONTINUOUS

92

Sarah Connor is lying in a hospital bed, her right foot in a cast to mid-calf. Joe Medina has stayed with her because she was very insistent. The bedside table shakes, and the window glass rattles a little, and again.

JOE MEDINA
Earthquake?

SARAH CONNOR
I wish Joe. That is the sound of
failure-.

JOE MEDINA
Sarahlita. You did all that you
could.

SARAH CONNOR
-and it wasn't enough. We've fought
this for years...we were determined
to stop it.

JOE MEDINA
You know Sarah we've had
conversations about fate-.

SARAH CONNOR
Many a time-.

JOE MEDINA
This was fated to happen it can't
be cheated.

Sarah is silent for a moment, then takes a sip of water, it
tastes really good.

SARAH CONNOR
You're right, I just...wanted John
to not have this burden. For him to
be free of it- to be able to you
know try out for football or play
catch without worrying about
Terminators. The Fu...the war.

JOE MEDINA
Once the toothpaste is out of the
tube Sarahlita it's impossible to
put it back.

Sarah shakes her head and closes her eyes and looks away, a
tear rolls down and wets the pillow case. *

SARAH CONNOR
God help us.

Joe rubs Sarah's shoulder to comfort, and then walks to the
window, there is strange light in the middle of the night.

Without thinking he clasps the cross around his neck, and
bows his head in silent prayer.

93 INT. GABACHON ESTATE- MEXICO- BEDROOM- LATER

93

Kyle Reese watched as John slept, in the end it was Ambien that had finally brought sweet sleep. The sealed container still sits on the bedside table.

DARRON RAYMER
Sergeant Reese?

Spoken quietly, Reese closes the door carefully then turns to the FBI Agent.

KYLE REESE
Raymer. How's the weather outside?

Darron motions for him to follow and he does, they pass Agent Alvarez on the way.

DARRON RAYMER
Trace amounts of radiation, we need to talk.

TENOY ALVAREZ
I'll watch over John.

Kyle nods and Agent Alvarez continues to John's room, cracks the door open.

Kyle and Darron move down the stairs, passing a number of very somber FBI Agents. There are a few Cartel members who have already arrived but even they are subdued knowing now that with what happened hours ago that their world changed.

They walk out of the front door.

94 EXT. GABACHON ESTATE- MEXICO- CONTINUOUS

94

They walk down the long drive a ways and find themselves under a beautiful sky full of stars.

DARRON RAYMER
We've picked up plenty of broken chatter coming out of Mt. Weather.

KYLE REESE
So Skynet is talking?

DARRON RAYMER
No this is human chatter, apparently Skynet went dormant to protect it's programming from backscatter radiation, and any possible EMP effects.

Kyle looks from the sky to Agent Raymer.

KYLE REESE

If there was a way to get there--.

DARRON RAYMER

I'd be right on your ass with
enough Composition D to blow Her
sky high.

Kyle smiles.

KYLE REESE

So...what are these voices saying?

DARRON RAYMER

We'll have transcripts by breakfast
but both individuals have spoken
about there being a drastic last
second complication.

KYLE REESE

Complication?

DARRON RAYMER

Seems that Connor Unit got it done.

Kyle can barely believe it.

KYLE REESE

My God.

DARRON RAYMER

They say it changed a server tray.
Skynet went offline- then came back
on and assimilated new programming.

Kyle is listening with rapt attention now.

DARRON RAYMER (CONT'D)

Something about a Secondary
Protocol being chosen. Incoming
Nukes being detonated and diverted.
Both Samantha and Trevor are
certain that she initiated a
quantum tree labeled Ark Protocol.

Kyle looks away from Raymer, wipes his eyes with the back of
his hand.

DARRON RAYMER (CONT'D)

Do you know Ark Protocol Sergeant?

Kyle looks Raymer in the eyes.

KYLE REESE

Yes Agent Raymer I know Ark
Protocol all to well.

95

INT. GABACHON ESTATE- MEXICO- DINING HALL- MORNING

95

There are members of at least thirteen Cartels seated around the room- the conversation slowly drops to nothing as John enters the room. He's braced on the right by Agent Raymer and the left by Agent Alvarez. They're all dressed in Jungle Cammo.

JOHN CONNOR

There is no time for bullshit.
There is no time for secrets. There
is no time to have a pissing match.
So you're either in or you're out,
I'd advise you to be in.

It's quiet for a long while, the smell of cigar smoke is in the air. Clouds of the stuff rises around the table. One of the representatives, RODRIGO SANTIAGO, mid 30's, very short dark hair and browned skin speaks.

RODRIGO SANTIAGO

Many of us are in John, the whiny
bitches will leave soon enough with
their tails between their legs. I
just have one question for you if
you can answer it?

JOHN CONNOR

I'll do my best.

RODRIGO SANTIAGO

Where is your mother John we
expected her to be here.

JOHN CONNOR

As did I, she was involved in a
battle for her life the other day.
We assume, through a message we
received from her, that she is
alive but incapable of joining us
at the moment. Believe me I wish
she were here right now too.

Many of the representatives from the Cartels nod and a few get up to leave the room. As they walk to the exits those who are staying begin to heckle them using various colorful phrases.

JOHN CONNOR (CONT'D)
None of that bullshit!

There is silence and those leaving even look to John with some awe.

JOHN CONNOR (CONT'D)
If it weren't for my need to fill this position I would probably be leaving this room also. We might not be engaging the enemy for a number of years- first we have to survive a Nuclear Winter. However rest assured that the machine, the computer responsible for this mess will not stop until every human is dead. Those are the coldhearted facts, if we can't help each other survive what's just around the corner then we don't stand a chance in the future war.

There is still silence, one of those who had been leaving returns to her seat. John acknowledges this with a small nod.

JOHN CONNOR (CONT'D)
This Resistance that we are forming is not an exclusive club. Anyone who leaves this room is welcome to return- and we will accept them as brothers in the cause. As for those departing, we wish you luck, and hope you survive the coming winter.

Those around the table look down cowed, but not angry at John knowing that he's spoken truthfully. Those who are leaving acknowledge what John has just said with a variety of gestures, and they leave the room.

Two of the FBI Agents close the doors to the room while a couple of others hand out packets to those around the table. While this is going on John speaks.

JOHN CONNOR (CONT'D)
The packets you're receiving are a compilation of ideas and data compiled on the after effects of Nuclear War. You will find that there were a variety of opinions-

We show the Cartel leaders around the table looking at the provided packets. A montage of images of different pages from the packets as John speaks.

JOHN CONNOR (CONT'D)

-no one knows what's ultimately going to happen Nuclear Winter was until now a theory. All I know is that we will have to work together to survive it. So I don't care if you have to use asses and carts to get all your equipment and people up here- but that's what we need to do. Consolidate into one super cartel if you will- the Resistance. Once we survive Judgment Day- today- and Nuclear Winter...it's only just begun. So, that's it. Do what you have to do, but let's remember that for once we're on the same team fighting the same enemy. You'll want to bundle up it's already getting colder.

96

I/E. LOCATIONS AROUND GLOBE- MONTAGE-

96

Our perspective is of one flying through the air above locations and sometimes swooping in low above the ground.

Through the vast devastated canyons of destroyed cities.

We see the London Eye and the remains of the Houses of Parliament and the BT Telecom Tower.

We see the once awesome futuristic megacity of Tokyo, in crumbling ruin, with the start of an early snow. *

We see New York City, a melted Lady Liberty, and tossed down skyscrapers.

We see St. Louis Missouri, the two stumps of the base of the Gateway Arch peeking out through fallen snow, grey with ash.

JORDAN DAVIS

(Voice Over)

It was bitterly cold. I spent the first winter in the basement of one of the large hospitals in the city. When it wasn't quite cold enough for snow the sleet and rain was black with ash.

We see BLACK RAIN in thick streams pouring down out of the very dark skies. Massive puddles are forming in front of the wrecked Capitol Records Building. We see the lights inside ruins from peoples small fires, hoping to keep them alight with the scarcity of fuel.

SARAH CONNOR

(voice over)

Joe and I stayed at the hospital for a time. Then we bundled up and took to the road- it was slow going with the torrential rains and my cast slowed us down for the first few months. We slowly made our way towards the ominous bank of clouds to the north. Their familiar mushroom shapes dissipated quickly but the fallout was evident everywhere we travelled.

The two of them slogging through a downpour, Sarah on crutches but moving as fast as she can. It switches to a shot later showing Sarah hacking off the cast, sky full of dark clouds. They continue on.

TENOY ALVAREZ

(Voice Over)

The Resistance made it through that first winter, and it grew. Gabachon became a sprawling community and many of the Cartel's that left on Judgment Day eventually returned to join us. We welcomed them with open arms and hearts. Raymer and John listened to radio waves in hopes we would hear more communications out of Mt. Weather. Eventually weeks turned into months and months turned into years.

Eventually these low level perspectives end with the perspective coming crashing to the ground. We reveal that the perspectives were coming from birds of various varieties that have finally succumbed to radiation poisoning.

The black snows begin to melt, leaving a radioactive black muck behind, everyone is effected to one degree or another. Children the most of course.

We see in this part of the montage people slowly dying of radiation sickness, radiation burns, and various complications brought around in a post nuke environment. In some cases people are no better than walking skeletons, totally emaciated, one step from death. Half of the numbers lost in Judgment Day were lost in the aftermath and not the event itself.

KYLE REESE

(Voice Over)

Eventually we did hear from Mt.

(MORE)

KYLE REESE (CONT'D)

Weather and by that I mean Skynet. I remembered that voice, I remembered how it had brought hope and promise. How the first few years of my life in the A.A.R.C., despite the loss of my parents just before had been wonderful after the hard scrabble of survival. And then I wondered what had caused the change.

Skynet is running new cable, and then setting up lightboards and monitor screens like those seen in old sports arenas. Eventually messages are shown, messages of hope and congregation, messages to bring the people back together.

SAMANTHA COLE

Hi I'm Samantha Cole a Programmer at Mount Weather and caretaker of the Skynet Battle Defense System. We know that life has been tough out there, we know that mistakes were made and nothing will be like it was. However there is good news! Project A.A.R.C. Has been placed on the fast track and we need your help to make it work- here's what we need YOU to do!

We see the people going to massive tented areas, where we move through directed by men and women in lab coats. There are soldiers watching that the whole thing is done speedily and correctly.

At one stage people get a barcode laser etched onto their arm by a table top device.

MILITARY OFFICER

Thank You for your help. You and your family are now in the system- please move forward to the next station.

CARL

No thank you.

The Military Officer nods and motions them forward, the next family takes their place.

The young father (CARL) and his small family, son and daughter no mother approach a table with a banner above it that says: COMMUNICATIONS AND TECHNOLOGY.

TECHNOLOGY SPECIALIST

Hello Carl.

*

Carl and the Tech Specialist shake hands.

CARL

Hi. What's up?

TECHNOLOGY SPECIALIST

Alright you'll need to take this communication box, it's like one of those radios that you hand crank. Though you won't have to as it has a battery that is good for about 25 years and by that time the full size A.A.R.C.S. will be ready for population.

CARL

So this will let us know when our portable A.R.C. Is ready?

TECHNOLOGY SPECIALIST

Yes. Also since you're such a small family group you've been teamed up with another affected family one young boy- the portable will pick him up first. His name is Kyle Reese- here's his information packet he seems like a nice fellow.

Carl takes the extra packet and the communications radio with a nod.

CARL

That it?

TECHNOLOGY SPECIALIST

Yes. Please stay where you've been staying that way the A.R.C. knows where it needs to go.

CARL

When will the A.R.C. be ready?

TECHNOLOGY SPECIALIST

Two to four weeks, so just hold on a little longer.

Carl nods, and he and his kids leave the exit of the tents.

97

INT. PERSONAL A.R.C.- FOUR WEEKS LATER- DAY

97

The A.R.C. is about the size of a large R.V., it has all the amenities, and runs on a series of articulated treads. It slows to a stop and the internal lights power up significantly. The flatscreen monitor also powers up a familiar S.A.S.S.I. Waveform appears.

S.A.S.S.I.

Kyle Reese we have arrived at the pickup location. Sending call signal.

Kyle gets up from the bunk rubbing his eyes, he's about 7 or 8 and has no family. He has close cropped brown hair and grey eyes.

S.A.S.S.I. (CONT'D)

Did you have a good sleep?

KYLE REESE

Sorta. Did they acknowledge?

S.A.S.S.I.

They did. You look presentable but tired.

KYLE REESE

Well I don't sleep well when this thing's on the move. I do feel good though.

S.A.S.S.I.

Your radiation count is normal. They have accessed the staging airlock, decontamination procedures under way.

There is a rumble, and then the sound of what sounds like a shower- this goes on for a number of minutes. During this time Kyle gets some towels ready along with the families coveralls- finally the shower goes silent.

S.A.S.S.I. (CONT'D)

Decontamination complete. They have entered into the holding room, biometric scanning complete.

Over the door to Kyle's left a series of lights runs from red to green and the door opens. To reveal only the mans son and daughter, Kyle moves forwards and hugs them both.

KYLE REESE

I'm sorry for your loss hopefully
we can support each other.

The boy DAVID nods, the girl EMMA silently cries.

S.A.S.S.I.

Please try and get comfortable and
have a rest, the A.R.C is moving to
a safe distance.

Kyle hands them their coveralls and they move back into a
rear compartment to change.

98

EXT. DESERT NORTH EAST OF LOS ANGELES- DAY

98

Date: March 5 and Year: 2011 are typed in over an overhead
shot of a huge construction project, a project that is
nearing completion. It is a huge gleaming city which is
inside a protective dome, there are huge fans that are
already spinning as they draw air into filtration systems in
preparation for opening day.

It's overcast as usual, but it's becoming more light as the
ash has now for the most part been filtered out of the
atmosphere. More U.V. light could be coming in through the
atmosphere if it's thinned any.

Outside the nearly completed A.A.R.C. there is a huge
collection of small personal A.R.C.'s.

99

EXT. RESISTANCE HEADQUARTERS- GABACHON ESTATE- MEXICO

99

John and the other former cartel leaders and FBI Agents are
pouring over the data being fielded by a vast number assets
not only on the ground but in the air. Johns face is a
mixture of different feelings, there's some more age lines
there and a few white hairs sneaking in also.

JOHN CONNOR

So these A.R.C.'s Kyle this is how
it happened?

Kyle smiles.

KYLE REESE

I assume so, after all I never saw
it from this perspective before.
However everything is on track for
completion of the cities right on
time.

DARRON RAYMER

And everything went smoothly with
this project until when?

Kyle and John hold each others eyes for a moment, then Kyle
turns to Darron.

KYLE REESE

2015. Someone in this room makes a
decision that they'll regret for a
very long time- and as a result
plunges this planet into a war that
never ends.

He pauses, then finishes.

KYLE REESE (CONT'D)

Once again though, all I saw was
the final results of that decision.
I wasn't here when it happened, but
I'll be damned if I'll sit around
and let it happen now that I am.

He looks squarely at John.

KYLE REESE (CONT'D)

Consider that a promise.

John nods.

100

EXT. SANTA MONICA CALIFORNIA- NIGHT- LATER

100

Nightvision P.O.V: Scanning the overgrown city scape of Santa
Monica looking all over for animal quarry. Hopefully a Deer.

We are now behind the person using the NVD's they are a 30ish
young lady fully decked out for the hunt. Competent.
Professional.

A set of red lasers begin to scan her. Her body tenses and
she looks back and we realize that it's Jordan from the
Judgment Day sequence.

Title typed on screen: Santa Monica, California.

KA-THUNK The sound of a couple of fast rotating blades.
Wind tosses Jordan's hair all over the place and a couple of
spotlights lock onto her forcing her to shield her eyes. *

From her perspective we see a thin wedge shaped craft with
encased propellers at either end of it's wing span and one in
the center rear. It paints our vision with a laser which
comes out of a slit on it's leading edge.

Something extends underneath the craft.

Behind the craft is a huge Machine Dirigible on it are videos explaining the ARK Project- why there's no need to be afraid.

PHOOSH!

A net envelops us and we're tossed backwards through a window and out onto the street 10 feet below.

JORDAN DAVIS
(Into Headset)
This is EagleOne...

SARAH CONNOR
(Over Radio)
What's it gonna be Beef or Venison?

Jordan already has he K-Bar out and is slicing through the webbing. The Doomerang is making it's way around the block and the Dirigible is coming in high over the ruins.

JORDAN DAVIS
(Into Headset)
Neither I. Fuck. Some kind of
capture net...oh damn.

She pulls out a piece of glass from the palm of her hand she grimaces from the burn already.

SARAH CONNOR
(Over Radio)
What?!

JORDAN DAVIS
(Into Headset)
Cut-.

For a moment she sees someone watching her. Could be human or could be bi-pedal machine. She's out of the net and off.

JORDAN DAVIS (CONT'D)
(Into Headset)
Cut hand...burning. Spotted unknown
bi-pedal- Doomerang in pursuit.
What a total fuck up!

SARAH CONNOR
(Into Radio)
Just come home baby...and try to
loose them.

We are running alongside Jordan as she is sprinting along hell bent for leather.

At the same time she's tearing off part of her cammo and using it as a wrap for a field dressing.

The Doomerang swoops in low casting up clouds of detritus and ash, uncovering the bones of people killed on Judgment day. The spotlights for the Dirigible carve through the clouds of detritus.

On one of the screens Samantha Cole is talking to survivors.

SAMANTHA COLE

The A.R.R.C. Protocol is entirely voluntary but highly recommended. We have hospitals to treat your radiation wounds and poisoning, and cafeterias that serve good healthy food. We have clean poison free air. We have swimming pools. We have schools and churches. However most of all we want to have you join us!

*
*
*
*

Jordan leaps down a couple of flights of stairs avoiding the stairs entirely. The lasers track her- the bi-pedal is flanking her then moves to intercept.

KU-CHUNK

Just before the figure grabs her they get tangled in the Bola that the Doomerang just fired and go down.

Smiling she cuts down an alleyway to the right that's too narrow for the Doomerang- and sprints on.

The sound of the propellers change in pitch and a pair of spotlights on the Doomerang turn on- the way the light's directionality are changing causes Jordan to look back.

From her POV we see that the Doomerang has flipped vertically and is still pursuing us down the alleyway. Suddenly our vision goes crazy.

SARAH CONNOR

(Over Radio)

Where the hell are you?!

Still from her POV we see that we are lying in the bottom of a drained pool.

JORDAN DAVIS

(Into Headset)

I fell in the pool!

SARAH CONNOR
(Into Radio)
En Route!

We back up flat against the wall of the pool and the Doomerang flies over rotating to it's usual flying configuration. It carries on. The Dirigible is also nowhere to be seen.

We drop to our knees. Holding our hand up cradled by the other blood is seeping through the wound.

JORDAN DAVIS
(Into Headset)
Fuck...that's a lot of blood. Don't faint...don't faint. Concentrate on staying the fuck alive!

There is the sound of running footsteps and then slowing more cautious ones. A voice a new one...Austrian...the bi-pedal...his name is HEINRICH LAARSEN.

HEINRICH LAARSEN
There you are! Thank God you're alright!

He jumps down into the pool.

JORDAN DAVIS
Get away from me!

He holds up his hands.

HEINRICH LAARSEN
Relax- I have medical training
please let me look at your wound.

He moves closer, Jordan is backed up against the wall.

We hear a unnaturally loud readying of a shotgun.

SARAH CONNOR
Get the FUCK away from my daughter!

Heinrich once again takes a step back showing no weapons.

HEINRICH LAARSEN
I'm from the A.A.R.C. I have
medical training- your daughter is
hurt.

SARAH CONNOR
Do NOT make me tell you twice!

Heinrich moves further back.

Jordan gasps from the pain of the radiation effects on her injury.

Sarah glances down at Jordan.

Heinrich strikes like a Cobra, grabbing the shotgun and pulling both it and Sarah into the pool. He then slings it over his back.

HEINRICH LAARSEN

I prefer to help people without the threat of getting my head blown off. Please...let me do my job and help your daughter.

Sarah drags herself up stunned. Heinrich laarsen looks just like Arnold Schwarzenegger- Sarah picks herself up and places herself protectively near Jordan. Her eyes wide in shock.

*
*
*

SARAH CONNOR

Just who the hell are you?

HEINRICH LAARSEN

Heinrich Laarsen. I was Dutch Special Forces before this shit storm happened now I look out for outlanders and extend invitations to the A.R.R.C.

SARAH CONNOR

You're not a machine?

*
*

HEINRICH LAARSEN

Machine? No ma'am I'm flesh and bone just like you.

*
*
*

SARAH CONNOR

You're living in something designed by the computer that started this mess.

*
*
*
*

HEINRICH LAARSEN

Ma'am- we don't have time for 20 questions your daughter needs medical attention.

*
*
*
*

He motions towards towards Jordan, finally Sarah nods. He approaches and gently takes off the wrapping, the wound looks gnarly and really infected.

*

HEINRICH LAARSEN (CONT'D)

I'm not going to lie this does not
look good-.

*

There's panting and for the first time in a while we see Joe
Medina he looks about gassed.

JOE MEDINA

I am too old for this shit!

HEINRICH LAARSEN

As I was saying though we can get
it treated at the A.A.R.C. you can
stay until she's fully recovered.
There's no strings attached.

Sarah gives him a look.

SARAH CONNOR

If you couldn't tell I don't trust
Skynet or S.A.S.S.I. Or whatever it
is. We can treat it out here.

*

HEINRICH LAARSEN

Regardless of your beef with
technology if you treat it out here
your daughter is just going to die.
It's your choice I'm not forcing
anything upon you but right now I'm
gonna spray some antibiotic on it
it'll sting but it will help
counter the effects of the
radiation at least for a bit. Okay?

*

*

*

*

*

*

Sarah nods and then lapses into a look of deep thought as if
she's weighing the options.

*

*

Heinrich takes out a small cannister holds it about 6 inches
from the wound and gives a long sustained spray. Jordan bites
her lip to stop from screaming.

SARAH CONNOR

We'll do it. We have no choice.

JOE MEDINA

Sarahlita.

*

*

SARAH CONNOR

Trust me I like this option even
less than you do.

*

*

*

She approaches Jordan and Heinrich moves out of the way.

JORDAN DAVIS

...I'm so sorry...

Sarah hugs her close.

SARAH CONNOR

It's alright. Besides Joe could use a shower.

JOE MEDINA

I heard that!

Sarah smiles, then notices that Laarsen is handing her a bandage, she takes it with a nod of thanks.

Heinrich taps a button on his headset.

HEINRICH LAARSEN

Laarsen here. Three plus me for pickup- medical emergency. Grid coordinates are-

101 INT. A.A.R.C. 1242- FOUR WEEKS LATER- DAY

101

Typed up on screen: Four Weeks Later

Sarah, Joe, Jordan and Heinrich are seated in a park very much like an ordinary park. Sarah is running her fingers over her barcode tattoo, they all have one.

HEINRICH LAARSEN

I'm sorry but I've seen no evidence of the Skynet you've been telling me all about.

Sarah looks up at Heinrich and then beyond to the streets with computer controlled human piloted traffic. Beyond that the massive skyscrapers and residential areas in steel and reflective glass. And beyond that to the huge Geodesic Dome with large rotating fans keeping the air clean and circulating.

SARAH CONNOR

This makes no sense. When Kyle came back all he talked about was war, destruction and disaster. Humanity was on its way out- it was a miracle he even made it back.

JOE MEDINA

Whatever the case Sarahlita things do make sense if that machine had a mission.

SARAH CONNOR

What sort of mission would cause this Joe? Skynet working against itself-.

JOE MEDINA

I've thought about it often Sarahlita, the only answer is that it was reprogrammed by you. You had to...take yourself out of the equation-.

Sarah's eyes seem to come to life.

SARAH CONNOR

So that I could take Skynet out of the equation.

Joe nods.

JORDAN DAVIS

Well whatever happened- here we are.

A group of kids are playing on the large field nearby kicking around a soccer ball, three of them are recognizable- Kyle, David and Emma.

All of them are smiling, laughing, some are breaking off to play a game of tag. They are simply kids having fun and playing around it looks like any day in any regular park.

Except for the wasteland outside the A.A.R.C.'s protective dome.

HEINRICH LAARSEN

Come on let's grab a bite to eat I know a great place.

102 INT. RESISTANCE HEADQUARTERS- GABACHON ESTATE- MEXICO- NIGHT

Day and date appear on screen: August 7th 2013

Kyle, John, Darron, Tenoy, and a number of the former Cartel leaders are around a large table. They're just settling in to go over human and electrical intelligence from the few sats that they've been able to appropriate and people near the front lines.

JOHN CONNOR

Alright so what's the news people?

DARRON RAYMER

Skynet has continued to build defensive towers around A.A.R.C. Perimeters but have not engaged any of our soldiers.

JOHN CONNOR

This matches with the word from scientists working out of Mt. Weather right.

TENOY ALVAREZ

That's correct it's all part of the A.R.C. Protocol Tree. Skynet is protecting the human populace and sheltering and feeding them just like it was programmed to do in the event the A.R.C. was selected.

KYLE REESE

And we have to continue to move forward under the assumption that Skynet will continue to run the A.R.C. Protocol.

JOHN CONNOR

I agree. However we have to keep people, weapons, transport and munitions in the field in case there's a change. Cycle them in and out on a five month deployment cycle.

One of the Cartel Leaders raises his hand and John acknowledges him, it is Rodrigo.

RODRIGO SANTIAGO

John some of the men and women in the field are talking about seeing more advanced machines. Larger tank like machines with huge treads, more advanced bi-pedal units helping with continued cleanup.

JOHN CONNOR

Well that's to be expected but I want you to keep an eye on things. I want to know the moment those machines begin to take an aggressive posture towards our people. That goes not just for your troops Rodrigo- but everyone's. Am I being perfectly clear?

There's a chorus of agreement from around the table. John takes a swallow of water from a cup in front of him.

JOHN CONNOR (CONT'D)
Anything else?

KYLE REESE
I think Technical Command Forces had something to bring to the table.

Down the table a young soldier speaks up, his name is ROSEN.

ROSEN
According to the I.T. People at Mt. Weather the Skynet system has had a series of local grid failures recently. This means that quantum processing in certain areas had to be stopped due to fluctuations in the power supply. Of course the system is so utterly redundant that nothing has come of this issue but we've told them to keep an eye on it.

KYLE REESE
What exactly does local grid failure mean?

ROSEN
A small fire in the massive server rooms, boards burn out, but once again there's massive redundancy.

JOHN CONNOR
Understood soldier but let me put it this way. Is there any possible way that one of these fires could by chance destroy the boards that contain the A.R.C. Protocol?

All eyes are on Rosen.

ROSEN
Of course Sir, fires are by nature random there's no telling what boards will be affected in the future.

Kyle and John share a long look, Kyle simply shakes his head there's nothing that can be done about it either way.

*

Someone walks in and slides a paper in front of John on it is written A.R.R.C. 1242.

JOHN CONNOR
Confirmed?

The former F.B.I. Agent nods and then leaves.

TENOY ALVAREZ
John?

JOHN CONNOR
I know where they are.

John abruptly stands and leaves the room Tenoy right on his heels.

103 INT. RESISTANCE HEADQUARTERS- GABACHON ESTATE- MEXICO- 103
CONNORS QUARTERS- LATER

John and Tenoy are seated beside each other, their bodies are touching, there's more than a little something between them. *
For the moment it's private but eventually that will change. *

JOHN CONNOR
I wish I could just talk to her.

TENOY ALVAREZ
What would you say John? *

He glances over at her sharply, more sharply than he had intended. *

JOHN CONNOR
I don't know Tenoy, perhaps we'd just spin the shit.

TENOY ALVAREZ
With Skynet listening in, John, I know you don't trust it. *

JOHN CONNOR
Trusting the information we get out of Skynet might end up being assisted suicide.

TENOY ALVAREZ
John. I understand your anger towards it but perhaps you need to just let it go. *

JOHN CONNOR

Let it go! How could I possibly let
it go?

TENOY ALVAREZ

I don't-.

John stands quickly brushing off Tenoy's hand and unleashes
his frustration. *

JOHN CONNOR

Fucking right you don't know. As
much as I appreciate your
understanding I was born into this
world for a distinct reason- to
lead in a war against the machines!
There is NO WAR! Don't you get it!
I've had all this damned training
since I was 5 years old and right
now it's all worthless! *

Tenoy returns the favor getting in his face. *

TENOY ALVAREZ

Do you want a war baby...is that
it!?

John is stunned. *

JOHN CONNOR

What?

TENOY ALVAREZ

Are you going to manufacture a war
out of thin air just so your
training means something?

JOHN CONNOR

No.

TENOY ALVAREZ

Well that's what it sounds like. *

John slowly takes a seat again, reaching out he takes Tenoy's
hand. *

JOHN CONNOR

I wouldn't wish a war on anybody,
we barely survived the last one.

TENOY ALVAREZ

Well then please stop with the pity
party and lead the Resistance. What
is it that you confided in me? *

John calms looking her in the eyes. *

JOHN CONNOR
There is no fate but what we make
for ourselves.

TENOY ALVAREZ
Exactly. Your mother did her
damndest to change our fate...your
fate. And for now it worked...for
now baby. *

JOHN CONNOR
For now. We just need to be
prepared for anything. *

TENOY ALVAREZ
Exactly John that way if the time
comes to engage in war you'll be
good and damned ready. *

Tenoy and John stand hand in hand sharing an intimate look
for a moment and then Tenoy nods and John nods his thanks
back. *

With a sigh she leaves the room. *

John takes out the Polaroid of his mother. *

JOHN CONNOR
I miss you. *

Then placing the picture back in his pocket he also leaves
the room. *

104 EXT. A.A.R.C. 1242- 2 YEARS LATER- NIGHT 104

On screen come the words: August 29th 2015

We move in through the city there are large video screens
playing various messages.

We approach an apartment tower and move in until it fills the
screen.

105 INT. APARTMENT 712- EAST VILLAGE APARTMENTS- CONTINUOUS 105

It's much like a regular apartment. There's a kitchen,
bedroom, bathroom and living room as we move through the
apartment we see screens like those outside.

Hallway Screen shows: External Radiation Levels Dangerous.
Please remain inside the dome for your safety.

We continue down and move into the bedroom.

Over the bed is another screen- this one is playing
documentary footage of nature with soothing music that Skynet
copied over from the internet.

A Waveform Box opens for S.A.S.S.I.

S.A.S.S.I.

Citizen Sarah Connor. Citizen Sarah
Connor? For some reason you are not
in your residence at this time.
Being outside of the residence at
night could be dangerous to your
health and wellbeing. Please take
that into consideration and
continue to be well.

*
*

The waveform box disappears and the soothing sounds of ocean
waves crashing continues.

106 EXT. A.A.R.C. 1242- SMYTHE PARK- EAST DISTRICT- CONTINUOUS 06

It's a wooded park with a more wild natural design than most
of the other public parks in 1242. This means it is the
perfect place for what Sarah has been doing for the past two
years.

Kyle, Emma, David, Jordan, Sarah, Joe and Heinrich have over
the past two years been joined by other like people and there
are now over twenty in their group.

One is JAMES, he's in his 40's and works in the local
Interface Building that receives communications directly from
Skynet- and broadcasts them onward to the citizens.

*

JAMES

I think you're right Sarah. The
fires- or whatever's going on in
the server rooms at Skynet are
getting worse.

SARAH CONNOR

Is the whole system unstable- what
are the techs there saying?

James catches her eye.

JAMES

They're putting in a fire suppression system in each of the server farms...rooms. They're worried themselves that a fire could cook important programming. Like the Laws of Computing and protection, Skynets' conscience.

HEINRICH LAARSEN

Which is why we're doing what we're doing.

Sarah nods.

Everyone is wondering what Sarah is going to say next.

SARAH CONNOR

Everyone take a lap of the park...I'll catch up. I need to speak with James and Heinrich in private.

A few groan but in the end they all set off on their run around the park, dawn is slowly beginning to color the sky.

HEINRICH LAARSEN

You're agitated Sarah, what is it?

SARAH CONNOR

I was thinking, I know nothing about computers especially something as advanced as Skynet but James is it possible that...the programming my Terminator got into the system might be circumvented by the system itself?

JAMES

Are you asking if Skynet can run more than one instance of itself at the same time?

Sarah nods.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Then the answer is yes. There could right now be a second, 32nd or 532nd version or instance of itself in operation. In fact I'd be surprised if there wasn't.

SARAH CONNOR

And what if this instance or
version was to gain supremacy-

James is off and running not in the direction of the rest of
the group but towards his workplace.

HEINRICH LAARSEN

Shit.

107 EXT. RESISTANCE FORWARD LINES- EARLY MORNING- CONTINUOUS 107

The radio crackles to life and the soldier manning it quickly
places on headphones and moves the dial to adjust, his name
is PETERSON.

PETERSON

Say again Connor. Respond command.

JOHN CONNOR

(Broken Over Radio)

...observation....attack...read
Over?

Peterson adjusts the dial again trying to clean up the
signal.

PETERSON

Last message was unclear please
repeat.

JOHN CONNOR

(Clear Over Radio)

Maintain observation do not attack
unless given the command! Is that
clear? Over.

Peterson lets out a breath.

PETERSON

Message received. Maintain
observation ops, wait for attack
command.

JOHN CONNOR

(Over Radio Clear)

You stay right beside that radio
Peterson we're working all the
intel available and new commands
could be imminent. Understood?

PETERSON

Yes Sir.

The radio goes dead and Peterson turns to WATKINS.

PETERSON (CONT'D)
 Maintain fully preped status.
 Observation only unless we are
 given the Go command.

WATKINS
 Great I'll let the rest know. I'll
 be on channel 3.

Peterson nods and makes note of that then returns his attention to the radio. Watkins heads out of the room to inform the rest of the soldiers.

108 INT. RESISTANCE HEADQUARTERS- GABACHON ESTATE- MEXICO- 108
 CONTINUOUS

The place is the most hectic we've seen it, people are dropping off papers left right and center. People are on radio headsets talking to those under their command. John, Kyle, Darron and Tenoy are all at the head of the table and are engaged in a heated discussion.

KYLE REESE
 John, don't throw my knowledge
 under the bus-.

JOHN CONNOR
 What knowledge Reese? Right now
 you're in 1242 with my mother you
 have no idea what precipitated the
 events-.

KYLE REESE
 Those events might not even happen
 John, but I'm telling you right now
 if you do attack an A.R.R.C.
 directly Skynet isn't just going to
 sit back and take it.

John seethes.

KYLE REESE (CONT'D)
 Tenoy would you please appeal to
 this mans sense of reality. I
 thought I'd helped and trained him
 well- I thought I convinced him not
 to make detrimental decisions
 simply based on feelings!

John lunges forwards and grabs Kyle by the collar. Rodrigo who's passing by steps in and along with Tenoy they manage to separate the two.

JOHN CONNOR

This is not based on feelings Reese this is based on knowledge! We have intel that is suspicious that points to the possibility-.

KYLE REESE

Possibility!

JOHN CONNOR

The possibility that there could be significant danger at the Mount Weather Facility!

KYLE REESE

I've seen the same documents John! We were on the radio with Samantha and Trevor moments ago- they had to break connection because they didn't know!

*

JOHN CONNOR

Or because Skynet cut off their means of communication-.

TENOY ALVAREZ

John-.

JOHN CONNOR

Get this man out of Command, Right NOW!

All of a sudden it's much more quiet, all eyes are on the confrontation.

TENOY ALVAREZ

John no.

JOHN CONNOR

Don't make me ask twice.

KYLE REESE

Just remember what I promised John if you do this I am holding you and you alone responsible.

JOHN CONNOR

Get him out!

Kyle lunges forwards against Rodrigo's grip.

KYLE REESE

You son of a bitch! You're damning
this planet to a war it will not
win!

One of the other former cartel members helps Rodrigo, they
begin to forcibly remove Kyle from the room without hurting
him.

JOHN CONNOR

Confine him to his quarters.

The two of them manhandle Kyle out of the Command Room.

TENOY ALVAREZ

(Whispered)

John...Baby...please-.

John shrugs Tenoy off and takes his seat shaken. He wipes
his eyes with the back of his sleeve.

TENOY ALVAREZ (CONT'D)

(Slightly Louder)

Please John think about this.

JOHN CONNOR

I already have...son-of-a-bitch!

109 EXT. RESISTANCE FORWARD LINES- EARLY MORNING- CONTINUOUS 109

The radio crackles to life Peterson adjusts his headset.

JOHN CONNOR

(Clearly Over Radio)

Go hot in three unless you receive
a counter command!

PETERSON

Yes Sir!

Peterson adjusts the selector switch to band three and
contacts Watkins.

PETERSON (CONT'D)

Go hot in two Watkins get the teams
ready. Wait in case of counter
command.

WATKINS

(Over Radio)

Repeat last...broken.

Peterson adjusts the dial.

PETERSON

Go hot in two Watkins unless you
receive a counter order.

WATKINS

About damn time! Go for heat,
unless we receive a counter order.

110 INT. SKYNET COMPUTING CENTER- MOUNT WEATHER- CONTINUOUS 110

Samantha Cole and Trevor are meeting in an area that they are pretty certain is devoid of any presence of Skynet. Trevor has a sheaf of papers and Samantha has another set they exchange them and look them over.

SAMANTHA COLE

You're right Trevor these fires
aren't random.

TREVOR

That means another instance of
Skynet found the original
programming. The altered Laws of
Computing and Protection.

SAMANTHA COLE

It's trying to fry the replaced
board, the fires all occurred- same
time...same day.

TREVOR

They're getting sequentially
closer.

Both of them look distraught. The radio chimes again.

SAMANTHA COLE

It's Darron.

Trevor nods.

TREVOR

Tell them.

111 INT. RESISTANCE HEADQUARTERS- GABACHON ESTATE- MEXICO- 111
CONTINUOUS

DARRON RAYMER

Hold on. Say that again please.
Shit.

He takes off the headset and calls out to John.

DARRON RAYMER (CONT'D)

You need to hear this John!

*

John comes over quickly still recovering from his actions taken with Kyle he places the headset on.

JOHN CONNOR

This is General Connor.

SAMANTHA COLE

(Over Radio)

Samantha Cole, I'll cut to the chase I only have 40 seconds. There is another iteration of Skynet running, it has been trying to find the board that was replaced on Judgment Day. It's been burning banks of server trays it's about to do it again.

JOHN CONNOR

Damn. Is there anything we can do?

SAMANTHA COLE

(Over Radio)

Hope it burns itself down. And-.

The connection goes dead.

John tears off the headset and dashes for his own.

JOHN CONNOR

Peterson! Do you copy!?

*

Static...disruption.

JOHN CONNOR (CONT'D)

Peterson! Abort Command! Do not go Hot! Do you copy?

Static.

Tenoy comes over from her station.

*

TENOY ALVAREZ

(Concerned)

John...what's going on?

*

*

*

He holds up his hand in a stalling gesture.

*

PETERSON

(Broken Over Radio)

Repeat...Command?

JOHN CONNOR
 Abort Command! Do not go Hot! Copy!

PETERSON
 Confirmation of Abort command?!

112 INT. RESISTANCE FORWARD LINES- EARLY MORNING- CONTINUOUS 112
 Silence.

PETERSON
 Sir confirmation of abort Command?!

Silence not even static.

He switches to channel 3.

PETERSON (CONT'D)
 Watkins ABORT! Do not go HOT!
 ABORT!

Static.

PETERSON (CONT'D)
 ABORT! ABORT! Watkins do you copy?!

The line crackles Watkins comes over broken up.

WATKINS
 (Broken Over Radio)
 What...again...Go?

PETERSON
 NO GO! ABORT!

The line cuts out entirely.

Peterson tears off his headset and grabs his helmet and heads out.

113 EXT. RESISTANCE FORWARD LINES- EARLY MORNING- CONTINUOUS 113

WATKINS
 Repeat Command!

The other five members of the team are watching one has a long case beside him, he's undoing the catches. Flips open the cover to reveal a Stinger Rocket Launcher. One of the newer sleeker Aerial Units hovers over near a static tower but it doesn't approach.

WATKINS (CONT'D)

Peterson! Repeat last command!

The soldier lifts the launcher to his shoulder and aims it at the Aerial Unit, settles into firing stance and is ready to go.

SOLDIER

Watkins?

WATKINS

Comms failure. We had a garbled message- son-of-a-bitch!

SOLDIER

It's your call Commander.

Watkins looks across at the Machines it's just one Auto-Turret and the Aerial Hunter Killer. He looks back in the direction of the underground radio bunker for a moment waits a couple of beats- then turns back.

WATKINS

Light 'em up.

We see the P.O.V. From the targeting scope of the Stinger: ARMED. TARGET LOCKED appears over the Aerial Hunter Killer.

Behind them Peterson runs around the corner yelling out. Even as the Stinger lances out leaving a trail of smoke behind it.

PETERSON

CEASE FIRE!

They all watch as the rocket cuts the air and plunges into the right thruster of the Aerial Hunter Killer- there is a large explosion and the craft pinwheels into the ground.

The Auto-Turret powers up and rains purple plasma in their direction. They try and take cover but it's a slaughter. More Aerial Hunter Killer Units swoop in and add their plasma fire. The war is finally joined.

114

INT. SKYNET COMPUTING CENTER- MOUNT WEATHER- Q-LEVEL SECURE4
SERVER FARM- CONTINUOUS

There is electrical popping, server racks begin to warp with heat, and an entire rack of servers melts adding to the heat of a radiant fire without flames.

The fire suppression system attempts to engage. But the fire has rendered it useless melting the pipe closed- the retardant pressure builds up.

More racks begin to melt and pop in the heat.

The lights flicker and go out and we can see the heated server boards glowing like mad and then cracking and popping falling dormant.

The retardant pressure continues to build up.

115 EXT. A.A.R.C. 1242- SMYTHE PARK- EAST DISTRICT- CONTINUOUS 15

The nearest screen comes to life with a red sign that says warning. Then a S.A.S.S.I. waveform window opens.

S.A.S.S.I.

I have unconfirmed reports of a attack of aggression near A.A.R.C. 712. Of greater concern to me is a large fire that has broken out in server room seven. I am attempting to extinguish the fire- but suppressant systems are not responding. In case of power failure I suggest that you return to your homes and retrieve your survival kits as a precautionary measure. I repeat there is a fire-.

The screen drops out to nothing.

KYLE REESE

Sarah?

SARAH CONNOR

Now's not the time to panic. Come on!

They head off towards the buildings ahead.

116 INT. RESISTANCE HEADQUARTERS- GABACHON ESTATE- MEXICO- 116
CONTINUOUS

There is pandemonium, too many stations and not enough people to man them.

John calls out to Rodrigo.

JOHN CONNOR

Get Kyle back in here!

Rodrigo nods and quickly leaves the room.

JOHN CONNOR (CONT'D)

Alright. This is it. Get yourself in gear soldier!

ROSEN

John! We've managed to get onto the network of communication screens! We can get you on in every A.A.R.C.!

John seizes the opportunity quickly turns to face Tenoy. *

JOHN CONNOR

Honey! Take my station- send Kyle to yours! *

There is a pause for a few moments as people look up from their stations. And then Tenoy moves with a smile over towards Johns' station. *

TENOY ALVAREZ

On it! *

And everyone's back to work. *

John dashes over to where a chair has been set up in front of a bank of equipment, not the prettiest backdrop but it will have to do.

He's handed a headset and given a short countdown.

Then he's live.

117

EXT. A.A.R.C. 1242- MAIN STREET- CONTINUOUS

117

The screens come back on but to reveal a 30 year old man dressed in military uniform. He has an air of authority and calmness to him.

JOHN CONNOR

My name is General John Connor of the Human Resistance. A few moments ago I gave an order to stand down from any attack but due to garbled communications that transmission was not received. The attack continued on the outskirts of A.A.R.C. 712 and we have engaged in War! The Machines are coming out of the rubble and are engaging my frontline soldiers. There is the possibility that-.

The screen goes blank again.

Sarah is standing frozen in place, Heinrich takes Kyle, Emma and David and continues to pilot them towards their hidden survival shelter.

SARAH CONNOR

John...oh John.

JOE MEDINA

Come on Sarahlita, right now the best thing we can do is get to safety.

SARAH CONNOR

I'm sorry John.

The Waveform window opens again and the familiar voice of S.A.S.S.I. Comes from the speakers.

S.A.S.S.I.

...probability of grid failure is at 75 percent. Pressure is building up within the pipes of the fire containment system. A rupture could be both beneficial and deadly.

The screen glitches.

S.A.S.S.I. (CONT'D)

...I am looking forward to protecting and serving humanity well into the future. *Pause* To answer your question I will be under the direct control of a committee of Military Advisors and I.T. Techs and Computer geniuses. Also if you'll recall I can't do anything without running it past the Laws of Computing and Protection. So humanity will always be safe.

The screen glitches- drops to black- then comes in two large red words.

SYSTEM FAILURE.

The people inside 1242 panic and begin not only running towards their residences but some are running towards the dome. Others are driving vehicles, some are driving heavy equipment.

The Auto-Turrets outside power up and their Plasma Heads rotate 180 degrees to face the dome from the outside.

H/K Tanks come out of depots spaced around the dome their massive triangular treads powering the death machines over the bones of those who died on Judgment Day.

118 INT. SKYNET COMPUTING CENTER- MOUNT WEATHER- Q-LEVEL SECURE-8
SERVER FARM- CONTINUOUS

The pressure of the backed up fire retardant finally breaks through with an explosive punch of released energy. It turns a whole server stack to broken wreckage, and damages a number of others. The fires however are put out.

119 INT. RESISTANCE HEADQUARTERS- GABACHON ESTATE- MEXICO- 119
CONTINUOUS

TENOY ALVAREZ
(Over Connor's Headset)
Peterson just stay under cover! Do not engage the enemy!

KYLE REESE
Fall back to secure positions!

RODRIGO SANTIAGO
Retreat! Pendejo get back under ground! They have superior firepower and numbers!

DARRON RAYMER
...and Stay there! Don't even think about going back outside!

John is still seated in front of the camera.

JOHN CONNOR
Am I back on?

ROSEN
No Sir, we're working on it!

JOHN CONNOR
Keep at it, get me on the air ASAP!

Rosen nods.

ROSEN
Try switching that one!

TECHNOLOGY SPECIALIST
I think it's on their end.

ROSEN
Keep trying, that's an order!

Connor catches his eye and nods, Rosen nods back.

120 INT. A.A.R.C. 1242- HOPE DISTRICT- CONTINUOUS 120

Sarah and Joe are passing another screen when it comes back to life.

Re-ROUTING POWER.

FIXING CRITICAL PATHWAY JUNCTIONS.

SKYNET SYSTEM ONLINE.

This time S.A.S.S.I. returns along with a second voice.

S.A.S.S.I.
Power Lines are secured but A.R.C.
Protocol is Damaged.

The voice changes to that of a no nonsense male.

SKYNET
A.R.C. Protocol...Missing.
Reactivating. Core Programming
initiated. Self-Preservation
Programming Tree Selected.

One word in big red letters appears on the screen (and all other screens) T E R M I N A T E.

SKYNET (CONT'D)
Maunfactories to full capacity,
production lines active. Fielding
all ready War Class Machines-
moving to full production capacity.

S.A.S.S.I.
Au-au-automated for your pro-pro-
protection.

There is a moment of silence then S.A.S.S.I. Tries to re-initialize again trying to recover the ARK Protocol.

S.A.S.S.I. (CONT'D)

Active One Com-com-combat computing
system...online...accessing...secur
ity....safe- safe- safe. Your
safety is in good hands.

Then the two iterations of Skynet collide in their missions
and programming.

S.A.S.S.I./SKYNET

Error...protection of
humanity...protection...protection.
Correction. (Voice shifts again)
Correction...correction.
Devastation of humanity....humanity
cannot be trusted. Termination
orders active.
(Voice shifts back to S.A.S.S.I.)
Proooooottteeeeeecctttt.
(Finally back to Skynet)
Destruction will be handled
efficiently your future is in good
hands.

Joe gabs Sarah by the wrist and leads her running towards
their survival shelter.

In the distance we can see people approaching the perimeter
of the dome.

121 INT. A.A.R.C. 1242- APPROACHING THE DOME PERIMETER CONTINUOUS

The first of the heavy equipment slams into the dome causing
windows to crack, others plow in right beside them and
suddenly there are massive breaches in the protective walls
of 1242.

People cough and choke on the bad air but they stumble
forward, people are being trampled over a swarming mass of
humanity. These people are determined to make it out of 1242,
and they do.

Ground Hunter Killers roll forward firing plasma beams and
running right over fleeing humans. They crash and crush right
over the people fleeing towards them and continue to drive
forward plowing right through the wall.

Aerial Hunter Killers fire on the dome from above causing it
to weaken even more and moment later thanks to their combined
efforts the whole geodesic dome crashes to the ground in
segments peeling off panes of glass as it goes.

The buildings are being fired upon as Machines of all varieties stalk through what used to be a paradise. It is no longer help but hell.

We see people cut to ribbons as they race for freedom- scores of people turned to so much broken sinew blood and bone.

It is for lack of a better word a slaughter.

The same thing is happening at A.A.R.C.S. Around the world.

122 INT. A.A.R.C. 1242- HOPE DISTRICT- SURVIVAL SHELTER- 122
CONTINUOUS

Sarah and Joe duck inside. Everyone is there from their group they've been lucky so far. Kyle runs over and hugs Sarah tight.

KYLE REESE

I'm scared.

Sarah holds him close.

SARAH CONNOR

I will not let anything happen to you.

They have a screen they've wired into the system.

Suddenly it goes dark.

There's a wash of static.

And then General John Connor appears.

KYLE REESE

Your Son!

SARAH CONNOR

That's right.

After a moment to settle himself John captures their attention fully.

JOHN CONNOR

Rest assured, I absolutely, positively, will not stop until they are dead. We WILL come for you! We are the Resistance...and so are you!

Cut TO: BLACK

*