

STARGATE FALL

Written by

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Based on, Stargate

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EXT. DESERT - DAY

Heat shimmers of shallow sand dunes. The land is silent.

We turn to see a desolate flat landscape.

Turning further we see the partial ruins of scores of low-lying stone buildings, columns and arches suggest something classical, other details suggest something modern.

Turning again we see more desert to the horizon.

The silence is broken by the familiar sound of a stargate spinning up. We see nothing until a patch of sand begins to vibrate. A whoosh, then silence.

Everything is still, a moment except the shimmering heat haze.

The patch of sand moves, is nudged aside by a small metal probe, a long thin probing black tentacle pushes out of the sand, the tiny light of a camera on its tip as it snakes around, twisting left, right, up and down, inspecting everything.

It stops. The sound of the gate closes and all the sand in its circle collapses into the cup-shaped hole excavated below.

The tentacle remains silent witness for a few moments.

The heat simmers in the silence.

Again, we hear and now see the gate activated, the ring of lights just visible below the rim of the deep crater then the gate fields closes off the top of the crater, a few traces of sand falling down on top, suspended on the back of the magical field.

We hear sounds, a slight quake of the sand, thuds, a human cry and muffled voices underground.

The field switches off and light again falls into the crater, where we see eight armed and body-armoured/padded men and women with breathing apparatus huddled at the bottom, lying on top of a huge air cushion over and surrounded by scores of kitbags, cases, boxes of kit and supplies.

Immediately a micro helidrone flies out of the crater, rising high over the scene. We look down from its point of view to see the humans scrambling quickly up two ladders each side of the crater and haul themselves then begin hauling their tons of kit out of the hole.

The view point flies around and over the ruined town, we see what look like score lines in the desert, some ancient runways or giant inscriptions, perhaps.

The drone flies down and around the town, taking in the many buildings, many varied, a handful uniform. We loop up into the sky, see the small moon, and what appears to be ruins of a huge space station in remote orbit.

The drone swoops down to take in the scene around the crater, zooming in to hover in front of its female operator Corporal SKY, helmeted with video visor showing her its point of view and telemetry.

SKY
All clear Colonel!

Their commander, Colonel BUSH, lowers his hi-power binoculars a moment.

BUSH
Thanks Corporal, make the outer
sweep now.

SKY
No, prob!

The helidrone swings up and away as Sky takes a seat on one crate.

Again we see the camp beginning to establish around the stargate as the camera takes in the entire scene of bustle of hauling the supplies out of the crater.

BUSH
Lieutenant and Professor to me
please!

Two men, one, Lt. HANSSEN, younger tough-looking military,
one, Prof WHITE, skinner civilian, join Bush.

WHITE
All clear Colonel?

BUSH
So far so good Professor.
Lieutenant if you'd like to take
charge here the Professor and I,
and,

Bust looks around the team members.

BUSH (CONT'D)
Garrett will check out the town
complex.

HANSSEN
Yes sir.

Hanssen turn back to the team.

HANSSEN (CONT'D)
Sean, boss wants to take a stroll
with the professor.

GARRETT
Will do.

The soldier picks up his assault gear to join the Colonel and
Professor as they head for the ruins.

Hanssen paused beside Sky.

HANSSEN
You got them.

SKY
Eyes in the sky that's me.

Hanssen rejoins the team hauling the supplies.

Above the helidrone turns and swoops over the ruins, its camera zooming down to lock the Colonel's trio in its focus.

BUSH
(to White)
You really think this holds the
answer to the fall of the System
Lord?

WHITE
Something happened in this sector
of the galaxy.

He points up at the huge star station in orbit.

WHITE (CONT'D)
And that's one sign of abandonment.

BUSH
Well let's see what these tell us.

They've reached the first larger ruins. Garrett is sweeping the area with assault rifle, keen eyes and sensors on rifle and helmet.

No one notices the tiny threads disturbed under the sand, twitching at the men's passage.

(===== END DRAFT SAMPLE PAGES =====)