

SCHAEFER

In the Roman Empire they used to take animals from Africa for their games.

STEEL

A fight arena?

SCHAEFER

Or their own hunting ground.

STEEL

Fuck, we need to hunt them down.

SCHAEFER

Yes, all the way.

He lets out a breath of cigar smoke to swirl up in the air, the clouds, the blue sky, the speckled darkness of space beyond.

EXT. SWISS AIRPORT - DAY

A business jet opens its door to two strong men, dressed in plain clothes. A couple of business-dressed men bracket the door, sunglasses, discreet earpieces, bulges under their arms, no smiles.

The two plain men haul a padlocked sample container to the back of a Land Rover, one of three identical blacked out cars.

One man slams the door and the convoy take off in a squeal of tyres.

EXT. SWISS CHALET - DAY

Against the backdrop of huge mountains in one Swiss valley the convoy of Land Rovers turn into the driveway of a luxury chalet.

They turn their backs to the chalet's garage door, which opens to a BLONDE COUPLE couple, man and woman, barefoot and dressed in simple throwaway paper fatigues.

They go to the central car and haul the container out and across into the large empty garage.

INT. SWISS CHALET GARAGE

The doors close on the stark, bare white garage interior. The blonde couple carry the sample container to the back wall where a stainless steel access hatch opens onto something like a dumbwaiter.

They heave the heavy box into the waiter and slam the hatch closed, locking it with heavy bars and sealing it with vault-like camouflaged door that blends into the wall.

Automatically the lift begins to drop away.

The couple strip their paper fatigues off, leaving them naked as they bundle the paper up into a small furnace farther along the wall.

There is a flash of intense incinerating heat.

The couple step back from the wall.

He looks at her nudity, she looks at his. She winks, he smiles as a cleansing shower bursts from the ceiling, spraying them and the room. They begin to wash each other down with the soapy water flushing away through a floor drain.

INT. SWISS MOUNTAIN CAVERN

A large domed cavern, a smooth circular floor as big as sports stadium the smooth rock and concrete walls arching overhead.

The hum of the dumbwaiter as it arrives in an alcove.

The hatch opens and a robot arm pushes the sample container out onto a robot trolley that trundles across the floor as the dumbwaiter automatically seals and locks itself down.

The trolley approaches a house-sized cube of mesh, metal, glass and other materials blended, fused and overlapping together in a single enormous vault-like structure.

A large vault door stands open for the trolley to enter and closes behind it, locking tight and shutting itself down.

Thick oily liquid begin to flood the cavern.

INT. SWISS VAULT

Inside the vault the trolley stops in a sterile room to be bathed in steam and heat.