The idea of a hollow earth was first thought up by the English astronomer Edmund Halley in 1692.

The Navajo legends teach that the forerunners of man came from beneath the earth.

The Pueblo Indians' mythology places their gods' place of origin as being an inner world connected to the surface people by a hole in the north

In April 1942, Nazi Germany sent out an expedition composed of its most visionary scientists to seek a military vantage point in the "Hollow Earth."

Legend says that Hitler and many of his Nazi minions escaped Germany in the closing days of World War II and fled to Antarctica where at the South Pole they had discovered an entrance to the Earth's interior.

According to the Hollow Earth Research Society in Ontario, Canada, they are still there. After the war, the organization claims, the Allies discovered that more than 2,000 scientists from Germany and Italy had vanished, along with almost a million people, to the land beyond the South Pole.

CUT TO:

EXT. BLIZZARD SNOW CONDITIONS - APRIL 1942

Nazi scientists struggle through the snow following a native Indian guide. The large rim of an extinct volcano appears. Nazi soldiers walk up to the rim and toss ropes over the edge. The Nazis Nazi soldiers prepare to descend into the crater. The Indian GUIDE walks over to the NAZI LEADER.

GUIDE

I will go no further! This is an evil place, I can feel the evil.

NAZI LEADER

You were paid to guide us to our destination, we still have a ways to go yet.

GUIDE

I was paid to bring you to this volcano, which I have done.

NAZI LEADER

Why are you so afraid of this place?

GUIDE

This is the home of the Old Ones. Anyone who disturbs them will die. I have no wish to die. NAZI LEADER

What in the hell are you talking about old man, what Old Ones?

GUIDE

Our legends tell us that long ago they came from the sky in flying discs and settled upon this land when it was green and full of life. During the time of change, the sky people move underground. This land became taboo for my people.

NAZI LEADER

So it was taboo, yet you sold out for this yellow metal.

NAZI LEADER holds up a gold bar.

GUIDE

I am a weak man, the gold will keep my family alive and feed.

NAZI LEADER

You are a fool old man.

GUIDE

Even fools must eat.

NAZI LEADER tosses the gold bar to the old man. He puts it into his pocket.

NAZI LEADER

Take that gold bar to your grave old man.

GUIDE

It is not my grave, but yours that you will find in that place.

NAZI LEADER

Return to your people and their superstitious ways old man.

The GUIDE turns and walks off into the blizzard. The NAZI LEADER remove his Lugar pistol and yells to the old man who turns around. The NAZI LEADER shoots the GUIDE in the heart and the old man falls to the ground. The Nazis disappear into the volcano void.

A few minutes later, the GUIDE opens his eyes and reaches into his parka, removes his talisman. In the center of the talismans is the bullet. He climbs to his feet and disappears into the blizzard.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

INT. BERLIN BUNKER OFFICE - APRIL 30, 1945

HITLER is sitting at his desk. A knock on the door and a Nazi officer enters.

NAZI OFFICER

My Fuhrer, the Russians have breached the city. They will be at the bunker within the hour.

HITLER

So it is time to leave my beautiful city. So much I wanted to do with Herr Speer in creating my glorious Germania and now no time to do it here.

NAZI OFFICER

The plane is waiting my Fuhrer. We must leave now before the Russians block our departure.

HITLER

Germania will survive and the Third Reich will be victorious.

HITLER picks up his papers scattered on his desk and stands. The NAZI OFFICER walks to the wall, slides a picture to the right, and pushes a hidden release. A portion of the wall slides open and HITLER enters the lighted passageway, followed by the NAZI OFFICER. HITLER stops for a moment and looks back into his inner office, then turns and walks down the long tunnel.

EXT. STREET -- MOMENTS LATER

They emerged through the door and walk to a parked care. Several Nazi soldiers climb aboard motorcycle and accompanies the NAZI OFFICER as he drives to a remote airfield where HITLER climbs aboard a waiting airplane.

CUT TO:

INT. BUNKER -- MOMENTS LATER

A man and woman enters the bunker office and salutes the Officer with a Sieg Heil. The Officer hands cyanide pills to the man and woman. They enter HITLER's private chambers and swallow the pills. They collapse to the floor. The Officer pours gasoline over them and sets them ablaze. He salutes and then leaves the bunker.

CUT TO:

EXT. ANTARCTICA -- DAY

An aircraft is flying low over frozen and barren waste land with rugged snow covered mountain tops. The aircraft slowly changes direction and flies toward a white snow capped peak.

INT. PASSENGER SEAT -- CONTINUOUS

HITLER is sitting in a passenger seat drinking coffee. He looks out the window at the barren frozen land below. The cockpit door opens and the CO-PILOT approaches HITLER.

CO-PILOT

My Fuhrer, we will be landing momentary. Please fasten your seat belt for your safety.

HITLER

I hate this cold, I cannot wait until we are at Germania.

CO-PILOT

The Russians attacked the air field and destroyed all of the planes. We were the last plane to depart before the Russians pigs stormed the field.

HITLER shakes his head and looks out the window as the CO-PILOT returns to the cockpit. The aircraft slows to almost stalling as it approaches the ice peak, which opens as a door. A long runway extends outward from the open hanger door. The aircraft lands and enters a large cavern. The runway retraces and the hanger door slides shut leaving only the ice peak.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. GERMAN RECORD OFFICE -- ONE YEAR LATER

An American Army Major is sitting at a desk in a large room. Behind him are hundreds of file cabinets with dozens of soldiers rummaging through the file folders in the cabinets. A Corporal walks up to him with a load of file folders and puts them on the desk.

CORPORAL

Sir, we have found a serious discrepancy with the material request records. There is something not right. I cannot locate over 2,000 German scientists from Operation Iceman. They just disappeared.

MAJOR

What do you mean disappeared. They are probably in Russia right now. Those damn Russians are getting the cream of the crop in scientists.

CORPORAL

No sir, these scientists disappeared before the Russians entered Berlin. They disappeared in 1944. I could find records of them working on a project called "Operation Iceman." One month they showed up in material requests and the next the operation was apparently closed down, but their is no mention of those scientists after that time.

MAJOR

Don't worry about it CORPORAL, I am sure the Germans simply screwed up and or those records were lost in the bombings. After all, 2,000 German scientists simply don't just disappear.

CORPORAL

But sir, these are scientists!

The MAJOR points to his oak leaves on his collar.

MAJOR

CORPORAL, these gold oak leaves on my collar means that I am smarter than the two stripe you wear. I say that those records were simply lost. Now go back to work and let me get on with important shit.

CORPORAL

Yes Sir.

The CORPORAL returns to the file cabinets. He looks back at the MAJOR and shakes his head, and mumbles.

CORPORAL (CONT'D)

Asshole.

CUT TO:

INT. GERMANIA AT ANTARCTICA -- TODAY

Looking down at a vast super futuristic city. Monorails connecting giant buildings, a giant Nazi flag is suspended between two buildings. Camera descends toward street level where Nazi soldiers dressed in black march along the street.

The camera descends to underground highways filled with futuristic vehicles racing along above the ground.

Camera follows one such futuristic vehicle along the underground passageway. The vehicle arrives at a command center; a TALL BLOND in full German dress uniform enters the elevators and exits at the top floor. A sign says, THIRD REICH COMMAND CENTER.

The door opens and he enters into a futuristic command center filled with computers and monitors. One wall has a giant screen showing the baffles of a nuclear submarine. The blond uniform soldier walks over to the operator.

TALL BLOND

How soon before we initiate the attack?

OPERATOR

Within five minutes, the CAPTAIN will contact us for permission to fire.

The TALL BLOND paces the floor.

CUT TO:

INT. NAZI SUBMARINE -- CONTINUOUS

Camera zooms in on the German submarine and enters the com center. The RADIOMAN enters the com center and hands a sheet of paper to the NAZI CAPTAIN. The CAPTAIN reads the paper.

CAPTAIN

XO, I want that firing solution immediately. As soon as you have the solution, I will request authorization to launch the attack.

ΧO

I have a firing solution entered into the computer, tubes 1 and 2 are flooded and tube 1 and 2 are ready to fire, at your command.

NAZI CAPTAIN

XO, contact THIRD REICH COMMAND CENTER for final release authorization.

INT. USS SAILFISH SSN 182 V -- MOMENTS LATER

Camera shows the submarine moving forward and then zooms into the submarine com center. The CAPTAIN is talking to the XO. The Navigator is standing at the plotting table examining the map. Suddenly, the curtains open and a SONARMAN pokes his head out and yells to the CAPTAIN.

SONARMAN

CAPTAIN, we have an intermittent contact directly astern in our baffles. We need to clear baffles to determine a solid contact.

CAPTAIN

Have you identified the contact?

SONARMAN

No sir, I have started a new track on him. He fades out too fast to get a hard ID on him.

CAPTAIN

Do you think it is a biological?

SONARMAN

I don't think so, the frequency is outside the biological range.

CAPTAIN

What is your best guess on the boggy.

SONARMAN

My gut tells me it is one of those diesel Nazi subs.

ΧO

CAPTAIN, do you think it is a Nazi sub behind us? Should we clear baffles and verify the contact?

CAPTAIN

No, the passage way is secret, there is no way in hell that they could have discovered this course. I suspect the boggy is a biological. However, radio Hawthorne that we have an intermittent contact that falls outside the biological frequency range.

XO walks down the hallway to the Radio Room.

ΧO

RADIOMAN, alert Hawthorne that we have an intermittent contact that falls outside the biological frequency range.

CUT TO:

INT. THIRD REICH COMMAND CENTER -- MOMENTS LATER

Wall mounted plasma screens show the bubbles of the baffles of a nuclear submarine.

The operator at the console turns to the tall blond.

OPERATOR

They are requesting authorization to launch their torpedoes.

TALL BLOND

Send the authorization to initiate Operation Red Devil. Destroy the American Submarine and then recover the nuclear warheads.

OPERATOR

Yes sir.

The OPERATOR radios the Nazi submarine and instruct them to proceed with the Operation Red Devil.

CUT TO:

INT. NAZI SUBMARINE -- MOMENTS LATER

Camera zooms in on the German submarine and enters the comcenter. The RADIOMAN enters the comcenter and hands a sheet of paper to the NAZI CAPTAIN. The CAPTAIN reads the paper.

CAPTAIN

XO, Third Reich Command Center has authorized us to destroy the American Submarine and recover the nuclear warheads.

ΧO

The firing solution entered into the computer, tube 1 and 2 are flooded and are ready to fire, at your command.

NAZI CAPTAIN

Very well, fire tubes 1 and 2.

A hand pushes the buttons for tubes 1 and 2 and the camera views two torpedos fired from the forward slots, traveling directly toward the rear of the American Submarines.

CUT TO:

INT. USS SAILFISH SSN 182 V -- CONTINUOUS

SONARMAN

CAPTAIN, we have two fish in the water coming directly toward us. ETA is six minute.

CAPTAIN

Do we have any thermo layers we can hide under?

ΧO

CAPTAIN, our sensors show a well-defined thermocline at 750 feet.

CAPTAIN

Sound battle stations. Launch Countermeasures. Take her down to 800 feet. Have maneuvering give us full power. I want to be but a knuckle in the water.

The two seated planesmen sat in padded chairs held in place by their safety harnesses.

BOW PLANESMEN

Aye aye sir, taking her down to 800 feet.

CAPTAIN

What is the depth to the bottom?

ΧO

900 feet.

The sub tilts downward as it angles down to 800 feet.

CAPTAIN

How far until we slide under the thermocline?

ΧO

Another 200 feet and we will become invisible.

CAPTAIN

SONARMAN, how close are those fish.

SONARMAN

500 yards and closing fast.

XO

We are not going to make it.

CAPTAIN

Prepare a buoy. Notify Hawthorne that we are under attack by a hostile submarine and cannot escape. We believe it is a Nazi submarine.

Bubbles escape the sub, just as two torpedoes strike the American submarine in the tail, blowing a hole in the rear of the submarine. Water floods into the compartments as sailors try to close hatches without success. The sub sinks to the bottom.

CUT TO:

EXT. DIVERS -- MOMENTS LATER

XO.

Four divers driving two underwater sleds approach the sunken submarine. They enter through a missile hatch and descend inside. The divers remove the top casing of a missile and remove the warhead and load it onto one of the underwater sleds. A second and third missile casing is removed and a their warheads are loaded unto a underwater sled. The sleds is driven back to the Nazi submarine.

CUT TO:

INT. NAZI SUBMARINE -- MOMENTS LATER

NAZI CAPTAIN

XO, once the warheads are stowed away, set course for Germania immediately. I do not want to hang around here should the Americans discover the sinking of their submarine before our replacement sub has arrived.

Camera views another Nazi submarine approaching the tunnel. A radioman approaches the XO and hands him a message.

ΧO

NAZI CAPTAIN, our replacement submarine has arrived and is taking up station.

NAZI CAPTAIN Perfect timing. Good, take us home

INT. HAWTHORNE SECRET SUBMARINE BASE -- CONTINUOUS

A large cavern is home to a submarine base with pen where six nuclear submarines were docked and being resupplied with food, and torpedoes. Above the submarine pen is an observation window set within the stone wall. Inside is the command center filled with computers, wall mounted plasma screens, and other high tech equipment.

> COMMAND CENTER OFFICER Do we know who attacked the Sailfish?

BASE SONAR OPERATOR No sir, but I can confirmed that two fish hit the Sailfish. I can hear the sounds of the sub breaking up. She is diffidently down. I hear no escape pods being released.

COMMAND CENTER OFFICER What about the fish, can you identify them?

BASE SONAR OPERATOR

Yes, sir, they are the MP 812 that the Nazis employ in their subs. No doubt about it, their signature is unique.

COMMAND CENTER OFFICER

Shit almighty.

COMMAND CENTER OFFICER walks to a red telephone and picks it up relaying the information about the attack and sinking. He hangs up the telephone.

COMMAND CENTER OFFICER (CONT'D)

Send the sonar tapes to ComSubPac. So much for a secret location.

CUT TO:

INT. GERMANIA -- HITLER'S OFFICE -- LATER

HITLER's office is filled with draped flags and symbols of the Third Reich. A huge oak desk with a high back chair occupies the center of the room. HITLER is sitting at his desk when a knock comes to the door.

HITLER

Enter.

A TALL BLOND in full dress uniform enters HITLER's private office. He clicks his heels gives the Nazi salute. HITLER looks up from his papers and returns the salute.

TALL BLOND 2

My Fuhrer, Operation Red Devil was successful. The USS Sailfish has been destroyed and we have recovered three nuclear warheads.

HITLER

Very well. Locate and send in HIMMLER.

TALL BLOND 2

Yes, my Fuhrer.

The TALL BLOND 2 walks out of HITLER's office and a few moments later, a knock is heard on the office door and HIMMLER enters the Fuhrer office. He stands in front of the Fuhrer's desk and salutes. Hitler looks up and returns the salute.

HITLER

Sit down my friend. Smoke if you like.

HIMMLER takes out a cigarette and lights it.

HIMMLER

Thank you my Fuhrer.

HITLER

Operation Red Devil was successful. I expect retaliation from the Americans.

HIMMLER

How soon do you think before the Americans will respond?

HITLER

I would expect within a week at most. After all, they have to assemble their killers and fly them to the Antarctica.

HIMMLER

We will be ready for them when they arrive.

HITLER

Prepare the warheads for assembly into our experimental X10 torpedo as soon as they arrive. While the Americans are attacking us, we shall be attacking America. The fires of hell will blacken their evil heart.

HIMMLER

I will have our scientists immediately begin the conversion process for mounting the warheads into the X10.

HITLER

I want security on high alert. I want the particle cannons fully charged and on standby.

HIMMLER

I will personally see that our security personnel go on high alert and our outer defenses are at their highest levels.

HIMMLER salutes and walks out of the office.

INT. HALLWAY -- MOMENTS LATER

HIMMLER walks down a hallway to the Security Control Center. He places his hand on a palm scanner and the door slides open.

INT. SECURITY CONTROL CENTER -- CONTINUOUS

HIMMLER walks into the control room filled with computers and large screen monitors. The techs turn to look at him.

HIMMLER

Operation Red Devil was successful. Expect retaliation from the Americans. We are now operating under a Code Red. I want the force field charged and operating. I suspect the Americans are upset about losing two of the nuclear warheads.

The techs sitting at their computer monitors all laugh and they turn to monitor their computers.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. CAMPUS -- AFTERNOON

A young Indian woman is standing in front of a University building in a nondescript campus. Students are walking up and down the steps leading into the building. She is holding a book entitled, "Hollow Earth and the Nazis" and looking at the back dust cover. The picture of the man she is looking for stares back at her. She walks up the steps and into the building.

INT. CAMPUS HALLWAY -- CONTINUOUS

She stops a student and ask directions. She walks down a few corridors and stops in front of a office door with the name, Professor Jack Starr painted on it. She starts to knocks on the office door. She stops when she hears the telephone rings. She listens at the door as STARR answers the phone.

EXT. JACK STARR'S OFFICE -- MOMENTS LATER

Professor Jack Starr is sitting at his desk piled full of papers and books. The office is arrayed with filing cabinets and bookshelves. The telephone rings.

STARR

Hello . . .

0.S.

Jack, this is Henry. I am sorry to call you but your book sales have plummeted and the boss is thinking about dumping your book.

STARR (CONT'D)

I am doing everything I can to promote the book.

0.S.

Jack, your book is in the dumps, no sales, no profit and your advertising budget could be used elsewhere.

STARR (CONT'D)

(a pause)

I know that sales are slow right now, but I know that the will pick up.

0.S.

Jack, don't get me wrong, I believe in your book, but in this economy, the boss has to make some hard decisions about your advertising budget. You must do something to generate some sales or your advertising budget is history.

STARR

You can't be serious, if you pull the advertising funds, my book will be dead in the water. I need you to keep advertising. . .

0.S.

Jack, I have no say in this. You have thirty days to get the book back on track or it is history.

STARR

(Shakes his head)

I understand. I will find someway to get my book back on the best seller list. Thanks for the heads up.

JACK hangs up the telephone and turns to look out the window.

A knock at the door and the door opens. In walks ABBEY Longriver. She walks to the front of Jack Starr's desk. She smiles.

ABBEY

Professor STARR, my name is ABBEY Longtree. I need to talk to you about something very important.

STARR

My hours are posted outside the door. I do not make exceptions.

ABBEY

No, you do not understand, I am not a student. I have to know do you really believe that Nazis are living in the Hollow Earth?

STARR

I have a publicity package I can give you about the book.

ABBEY

No, I'm no reporter. I read your book and thought you would believe me. In your book, you talk about the Nazi expedition in 1942.

STARR

Yes, that was the first and only Nazi expedition to the Antarctica that is recorded, why do you ask?

ABBEY

My grandfather lead that Nazi expedition in 1942 in search of a passage way into the center of the earth.

STARR

(STARR looks skeptical)
You expect me to believe that your grandfather was the guide on that 1942 expedition?

ABBEY reaches into her purse and remove a gold bar with a Nazi eagle imprint and tosses it onto the desk. The gold bar hits with a solid plunk. ABBEY stares into STARR face.

ABBEY

That gold bar was given to my grandfather, you will notice the Nazi seal and the date 1942.

STARR picks up the gold bar and examines it. He looks up at ABBEY with a strange look on his face.

STARR

Okay, you have my attention, please take and seat and I am all ears.

ABBEY

My grandfather was the guide for a German expedition in 1942 in the Antarctica. They were looking for an entrance into the earth. My grandfather led them to their destination, an extinct volcano, but refused to continue any further.

STARR

What happened to him when he refused to enter the volcano?

ABBEY

They paid him off with this gold bar and then they shot him and left him for dead, but he survived.

STARR (CONT'D)

Whey didn't he come instead of you?

ABBEY

My grandfather died last month. No one believed his account and on his deathbed, he made me promise to vindicate his story.

STARR

I am sorry to hear of his death.

ABBEY

He left me a map and that gold bar. I want to know what was so important about this place that they were willing to kill my grandfather.

STARR as a smile on his face as he looks at ABBEY.

STARR

Are you for real? Did Harrison put you up to this? Where in hell did you find a Nazi gold bar?

ABBEY

Do you want proof of the Nazis and the hollow earth or are you going to sit on you butt and let this once in a lifetime opportunity to prove the existence of the hollow earth that you wrote about.

STARR

It sounds so unbelievable.

ABBEY

Believe me, it just as real as that Nazi gold bar, plus I have the map showing the location of this lost world. Don't you believe in your hollow earth?

STARR

(hesitated for a moment)
Yes, I believe in the hollow earth
that I wrote about. . . Sorry, tell
me about the map.

ABBEY

My grandfather made a map showing the way to the rim of the volcano. He knew the area like the back of his hand. He had traveled all over that region all his life.

STARR

So why didn't he mount his own expedition to that volcano?

ABBEY

He had wanted to return, but he suffered frostbite and lost the toes on both of his feet. He was never able to walk again without canes.

STARR

So why do you want to go there?

ABBEY

I want you to prove that my grandfather was right that there is a hollow earth as you wrote about in your book.

STARR picks up the gold bar and looks out his office window while recalling the words of his publisher about needing to find a way to promote his book. STARR looks back at ABBEY.

STARR

(reluctantly)

Okay, you got a deal. I will help you prove your grandfather was not crazy and that the hollow earth is real. Now the big question, how are we going to get the funding for this expedition? I don't have the money and I have no idea where to get it.

ABBEY

(smiling)

Funding is no problem, I am the CEO of a beauty product line and will fund the entire cost of the expedition myself.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. POLAR WIND -- EVENING

STARR and ABBEY are standing on the bridge of the ice cutter, Polar Wind, looking up at the full moon.

ABBEY

The captain said we will arrive at our drop off point tomorrow about noon.

STARR looks out at the floating icebergs and shakes his head.

STARR

This might not be a good idea, what if the Nazis are still there. There are legends of a lost city inhabited by the Nazis.

ABBEY

Look, I need proof of the Nazis to vindicate my grandfather and you need proof to substantiate your book findings. If there is a lost city in the middle of the earth then we will bring back undisputed proof that the Hollow Earth exist.

STARR

Yes, but there may be danger above and beyond the ice and cold.

ABBEY

I don't believe in ghosts so finding dead Nazi bodies does not worry me.

STARR

I hope you are right, somehow I think we will find more than just dead Nazis.

The camera shows the POLAR WIND sailing into the night.

CUT TO:

A map shows the Polar Wind docked at the edge of the Antarctic. Red dots move along the map moving from one location to another until they reach the X marked on the map.

CUT TO:

EXT. STORM BLIZZARD -- DAY

Blizzard conditions exist as STARR and ABBEY climb to the rim of an old volcano. STARR looks down into the old volcanic crater. He removes ropes and tosses one end into the crater. They climb down the rope into the crater. Midway down STARR finds a large opening, he swings over to it and pulls ABBEY into the tunnel with him.

INT. TUNNEL -- MOMENTS LATER

The tunnel walls are smooth and almost looks manmade. They walk deep into the tunnel unaware that a steady red light on a surveillance camera is watching them, recessed in the tunnel ceiling.

INT. SECURITY COMMAND CENTER -- MOMENTS LATER

The Intruder Alarm sounded. Technicians hurried to the monitor with the blinking red light. Two intruders, a man and a woman appeared on the screen. The SENIOR TECHNICIAN picks up a telephone.

SENIOR TECHNICIAN

Sir, we have a breach of security in sector 16 tunnel. Two intruders, male and female.

INT. THIRD REICH COMMAND CENTER -- CONTINUOUS

The TALL BLOND 2 picks up the telephone and listens.

TALL BLOND 2

I want the intruders captured alive and held for interrogation.

The TALL BLOND 2 picks up another telephone and rings HIMMLER.

TALL BLOND 2 (CONT'D)

Sir, we have two intruders in section 16 tunnel. I have arranged for their capture and will have them in the interrogation room in fifteen minutes.

INT. SECURITY COMMAND CENTER -- CONTINUOUS

The SENIOR TECHNICIAN walks over to control panel wall and throws several switches labeled Section 16 gas and Section 16 Door. Immediately steel doors slide shut in the tunnel trapping STARR and ABBEY as gas hisses out into the tunnel. They fall unconscious to the tunnel floor.

CUT TO:

INT. THIRD REICH INTERROGATION CENTER -- LATER

STARR and ABBEY are tied to steel chairs in an all white room. They recover from the gas and try to struggle out of their bindings.

0.S.

There is no escape.

STARR

Who are you?

0.S.

That is the wrong questions, Professor STARR, the question is why did you come to Germania.

STARR

(looking shocked)
Germania, what in the hell are you talking about?

0.S.

Oh, come on Professor STARR, your book talked about Germania.

STARR

Yes, but that was just a dream that HITLER had, and that dream was destroyed when the Allies invaded Berlin and HITLER killed himself in April of 1945.

STARR (CONT'D)
(strange look on his
face)
How do you know my name?

0.S.

Surely you are familiar with DNA profiling Professor STARR, we can ID anyone in the world. You are Professor STARR but we could not ID your companion.

ARREY

Why are we tied up?

0.S.

We had to take tissue samples and run the profiling program and we wanted to be sure you were detained until we could find out who you were. We discovered who Professor STARR was, but we were unable to discover your name.

ABBEY

That should not be too difficult, you shot my grandfather after paying him with with a gold bar.

The door slides open and TALL BLOND walks into the room.

TALL BLOND

So you are the granddaughter of the guide. How did you find out about that 1942 expedition?

ABBEY

You did not kill my grandfather when you left him for dead. He was able to return to our village and while recuperating, he drew a map of this place.

HIMMLER walks to the wall and presses two buttons that releases the straps on the chairs.

TALL BLOND

We have no need to confine you Professor STARR. We want you to record the next advancement in Germania history.

STARR gets up out of the chair and rubs his wrists.

STARR

And just what is this great German event?

TALL BLOND

Why, the elimination of America and the advent of a world wide Germania.

STARR

And just how do you plan to eliminate America?

TALL BLOND

We have three nuclear warheads that we removed from an American submarine and when those nukes arrives, we will fit the warheads into our X10 torpedoes that will be delivered by our most advanced submarine.

ABBEY

So you are going to nuke one of the cities along the coastline?

TALL BLOND

No, we are going to offer the Americans a chance to surrender, if not, then they will experience the harshness of the Third Reich.

STARR

The Americans will destroy this base before you can launch your submarine, they are already planning on the attack as I speak.

ABBEY looks at STARR wondering where his idea that the Americans were planning an attack on Germania.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. HAWTHORNE SECRET SUBMARINE BASE CONFERENCE ROOM -- LATER

The sub commander is sitting at an oak table as the Admiral uses a laser light to high light a map displayed on the wall of the Antarctica.

ADMTRAT

The three missing warheads are now in the possession of the Nazis. Their base of operation is here in Antarctica. Your mission is to disable the Nazi submarine pen so no subs can depart their base. SEAL Team 2 will accompany you and their task is to recover those missing warheads before the Nazis can use them.

COMMANDER 1

What if recovery of the warheads is not possible?

ADMIRAL

In that case, I want you to launch the Tomahawk cruise missiles and take out the base. I want the Third Reich destroyed once and for all. Is that understood?

The Commander at the table nod his head.

COMMANDER

Understood sir, what about the Nazi sub prowling around the entrance to the tunnel, we will be sitting ducks for them.

ADMIRAL

That problem is being resolved as we speak.

CUT TO:

EXT. USS ROSE CITY SSN 111 -- LATER

The submerged American sub slowly comes to a stop.

INT. USS ROSE CITY SSN 111 -- CONTINUOUS

SONARMAN 2

Captain, we have contact. I confirm that it is a Nazi sub at zero two five.

ROSE CITY CAPTAIN

What is the range to contact?

SONARMAN 2

10,000 yards. They cannot hear us, we are outside their acoustic range.

ROSE CITY CAPTAIN

XO, sound battle stations. Set fire control for 8,000 yards. Load tubes three and four with acoustic-homing antisubmarine torpedoes primed for impact detonation. I want a firing solution ASAP. Flood tubes three and four. Fire upon obtaining firing solution.

XO feeds in the data and obtains a firing solution.

ROSE CITY XO

Fires tubes three and four.

A hand hits two red buttons and we hear a swish and a water plug eject as two torpedoes are launched at the Nazi sub. The two torpedoes are propelled toward the Nazi sub.

ROSE CITY CAPTAIN

How long until contact?

The XO is holding up a stop watch.

ROSE CITY XO

We will have contact in 39 seconds.

INT. NAZI SUBMARINE -- MOMENTS LATER

The Nazi sub is hovering near the bottom of the sea bed facing the entrance to the tunnel as two torpedoes race toward the sub.

SONARMAN 3

(Worried)

Captain, we have two fish in the water coming directly astern to us.

NAZI CAPTAIN 2

Where did they come from? Why didn't we hear him soon?

SONARMAN 3

He fired outside our acoustical range.

NAZI CAPTAIN 2

Release decoys. Flood tubes 1 and 2 and snap shoot.

NAZI XO

But Captain, we have no firing solution. We can't dive, too shallow here. We are dead men.

NAZI CAPTAIN 2

I know, but at least we can get two of our own fish off and they might target him on their own.

Two torpedoes head for the Nazi sub, hitting it in the rear. Huge bubbles rise to the surface.

CUT TO:

INT. USS ROSE CITY SSN 111 -- MOMENTS LATER

SONARMAN 2

Captain, two Mark eight tens torpedoes are in the water heading for us.

ROSE CITY CAPTAIN

Shit, they got off two fish. Evasive action. Dive. Dive. Left full rudder. Flank speed.

ROSE CITY XO

Evasive action. Dive. Dive. Left full rudder. Flank speed. Aye aye.

The planesmen push their yoke forward, the control room tilts downward as the sub dives deep, racing to avoid the two torpedoes.

ROSE CITY CAPTAIN

SONARMAN 2, give me a readout every 1,000 yards on those fish.

SONARMAN 2

Range 9,000 yards . . . I hear breaking up noise, our fish hit their target.

The crew in the com center shout for joy, but the Captains motions them to be quiet.

ROSE CITY CAPTAIN

XO, what is our depths?

ROSE CITY XO

500 feet and descending.

SONARMAN 2

8,000 yards

ROSE CITY XO

Depth 550 feet

The submarine is seen diving at a steep angle as two torpedoes race toward the diving sub.

INT. USS ROSE CITY SSN 111 -- MOMENTS LATER

SONARMAN 2

Range 1,000 yards.

ROSE CITY XO

(looking worried)

700 feet. The Mark eighty-five has a maximum depth of 1,250 feet, and our crush depth is 1,200 feet.

ROSE CITY CAPTAIN

Any chance of finding a thermocline to hide under?

ROSE CITY XO

No such luck Captain.

ROSE CITY CAPTAIN

XO, continue the dive, the Mark eight tens might be the modified version and its crash depth might be greater. We'll see how well that Newport News Shipyard builds these pig boats.

ROSE CITY XO

900 feet

The high-pitch homing sonar bounced off Rose City hull as the torpedoes closed the gap. The Captain and XO are hanging on to the periscope to keep from falling. Sounds of the hull popping and groaning is heard.

SONARMAN 2

500 yards and closing fast.

ROSE CITY XO

1,100 feet

ROSE CITY CAPTAIN

Another two hundred feet and we are safe.

ROSE CITY XO

1,200 feet

SONARMAN2

Captain, the two fish are slowing down. I think they are running out of gas.

ROSE CITY XO (CONT'D)

1,250 feet.

The groaning and popping of the sub's hull is loud, sweat pours off the Captain forehead. The XO face is pale.

SONARMAN 2

The two fish just imploded.

ROSE CITY CAPTAIN

(Relieved)

XO, take us up to 500 feet. Blow ballast and trim the boat.

ΧO

That was close Captain. I owe those builders a round on me when we get back.

CAPTAIN

I am sure every sub commander feels the same way. They do build good boats.

ROSE CITY XO

That they do. Planesmen, blow ballast and take us slowly to 500 feet and then trim us out.

The two seated planesmen pull back on the yoke and the sub slowly rises.

ROSE CITY CAPTAIN

Prepare a buoy with the message that we have destroyed the Nazi submarine.

ROSE CITY XO

Aye aye sir.

CUT TO:

INT. HAWTHORNE SECRET SUBMARINE BASE -- MOMENTS LATER

The Admiral is standing behind the sonar operator.

BASE SONAR OPERATOR

Sir, the Rose City has released a buoy. The Nazi submarine has been destroyed.

ADMIRAL

(smiling)

Payback is going to be a bitch.

BASE SONAR OPERATOR Sir, USS Rose City is returning to her assigned station outside the tunnel.

CUT TO:

INT. USS PORTLAND SSN 201 FORWARD TORPEDO ROOM-- AFTERNOON

The SEAL Team 2 are huddled in the torpedo room cleaning their rifles while joking around. In walks the SEAL TEAM COMMANDER.

SEAL TEAM COMMANDER

Okay, listen up ladies. This is your mission briefing. We are headed to the Antarctic to stop some bad dudes from blowing up the world with stolen warheads they took from one of our nuclear subs after they sunk her. Our mission is to recover or destroy those nukes. We will be inserted after the sub pens are destroyed.

SEAL TEAM MEMBER 3
Are we talking about nukes that are armed?

SEAL TEAM COMMANDER We don't know if they are armed yet? If they are armed, your training in disarming them will be required.

SEAL TEAM MEMBER What are our rules of engagement?

SEAL TEAM COMMANDER
Our rules are to engage and eliminate
all opposition, no quarters. These
are Nazis who want to reestablish
the Third Reich.

SEAL TEAM MEMBER 2 What are these, Nazi skinheads?

SEAL TEAM COMMANDER
No, these are the real turds, Nazis
who escaped Berlin in the final days
and have existed in a secret base in
the Antarctica. They are now
threatening the free world.

SEAL TEAM MEMBER is cleaning his rifle and looks up at the SEAL TEAM COMMANDER.

SEAL TEAM MEMBER

They never learned their frigging lesson the last time. The only good Nazi is a dead Nazi.

The other SEAL TEAM members laugh as the joke.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. THIRD REICH CONFERENCE ROOM -- DAY

ABBEY and STARR are sitting around a large oak conference table. The TALL BLOND is standing at the head of the table.

TALL BLOND

The reason you are still alive Professor STARR is that we want you to correct some flaws in your book.

STARR

What flaws are you talking about?

TALL BLOND

The first flaw is that you stated that there were no previous inhabitants in this place.

STARR

Do you mean to tell me that there were previous inhabitants in this place?

TALL BLOND

Yes, that is exactly what I am saying. When our original expedition arrived in 1942, they found a hidden city long abandoned. Yes, there was a lost city in the hollow earth as mentioned in legend.

STARR

What kind of hidden city?

TALL BLOND

A very old race that died out at the end of the Ice Age some ten or twelve thousand years ago.

STARR

And just how did you come to that conclusion?

TALL BLOND

Our scientists were able to decipher their language so we have a written history of their race. They were very advanced, far superior to us today. They had flying discs and energy force fields. It took us fifty years to discover all of their secrets.

STARR

What do you mean flying discs?

TALL BLOND

I mean flying saucers. We began testing them back in 1947 and one failed and crashed at Roswell. In 1953, we fly over Washington, DC, and forced your government to acknowledge us or suffer the consequences.

STARR

Okay, if I buy that story, what about the Aztec crash of 1948, the Kingman crash of 1953 or the Phoenix Lights back in 1997?

TALL BLOND

Unfortunately, our flying discs crashed in Aztec after being shot down and in Kingman when it got too close to a nuclear test and the electromagnetic pulse disabled the craft. What you call the Phoenix Lights, well, we had to make another statement, it seems that your military were encroaching on the one hundred mile dead zone that surrounds our base. Our saucers were like a shot across the bow, a warning shot.

ABBEY

If our government knows about this base, why keep it secret?

TALL BLOND

For the same reason that Area 51 in Nevada and Pine Gap in Australia is not acknowledged as secret bases by your government.

STARR

Okay, I can buy that an ancient civilization existed here, but what other flaws did I make in my book?

TALL BLOND

The second flaw that his secret base has the descendants of the original leaders of the Fuhrer.

ABBEY

Hell, the war ended over 60 years ago, your leaders must be in their 90s or older.

TALL BLOND

Actually, our Fuhrer has not aged much since that time.

STARR

And just who is your Hitler wannabe Fuhrer today?

TALL BLOND

Our Fuhrer is the same genius that led the Motherland back in the 40s, Adolf Hitler.

ABBEY

No way, Hitler committed suicide in his bunker at the close of the war to avoid being taken prisoner.

TALL BLOND

Yes, a man and woman committed suicide and were then consumed in fire, but the bodies were not those of Adolf Hitler nor his wife, Eva Braun.

STARR

Who were they?

TALL BLOND

Loyal followers of the Fuhrer who gladly gave their lives so the Fuhrer could escape to Germania.

ABBEY

But that would still make Hitler over 113 years old and that is not possible.

TALL BLOND

You are absolutely correct.

STARR

So if it is not possible, why do you say that your Fuhrer is Adolf Hitler?

TALL BLOND

When Adolf Hitler arrived here in Germania, tissues were taken of him and stored. We have cloned our great leader so he will never die, not his dreams, or his memories, but continue onward in cloned bodies so he will always be our Fuhrer. When the clone wears out, we deactivate it and transfer the memories to the new clone.

ABBEY

God, are you telling me that when you deactivate a clone, you kill it and a new clone Hitler is "activated?"

TALL BLOND

Yes, that is what I am telling you.

STARR

You're telling me that the same Hitler who masterminded the Third Reich in Germany is now in command of this base?

TALL BLOND

Yes, when we deactivate a clone, we simply terminate it. It has served its purpose. Each generation of clones retained the same memories of its previous generations. We will will always have our beloved leader to guide us.

STARR

Nazi atrocities still prevail in your new order. How can you murder a clone; he is still alive and human?

TALL BLOND

Enough of your American morality. We want you to document the rise of the Third Reich that will dominate the world for the next one thousand years fulfilling our Fuhrer's dream of the One Thousand Year Reign of the Third Reich.

STARR

Now why would I want to write about Nazis?

TALL BLOND

You already have in your book, now we want you to make the corrections (MORE)

of our thousand year reign.

ABBEY

I really find this story hard to believe, how can you clone someone, even our scientists have been able to clone sheep.

TALL BLOND

I will show you, but first let me show you the Lost City and Germania before we head for the cloning laboratories.

The TALL BLOND gets up from the table and walks toward the door, followed by STARR and ABBEY.

CUT TO:

EXT. GERMANIA OVERVIEW -- MOMENTS LATER

The TALL BLOND, ABBEY, and STARR walk down a hallway and come out on a viewing station overlooking Germania. Looking down at a vast super futuristic city. Monorails connecting giant buildings, a giant Nazi flag is suspended between two buildings. Camera descends toward street level and below to underground highways filled with futuristic vehicles racing along above the ground.

ABBEY

This is unbelievable.

STARR

I would not have believed it if I had not seen it with my own eyes.

TALL BLOND

The hidden city is not visible from here. If you will follow me, I will give you a tour of that ancient city.

ABBEY

I still find it hard to believe that you have existed here all these years without discovery.

CUT TO:

INT. LOST CITY -- LATER

The TALL BLOND, STARR, and ABBEY are walking amid ancient ruins with tall marble columns, similar to the Roman buildings.

They enter a vast room filled with books and art objects. They walk down massive hallways. The lost city stands out in all of its glory.

STARR, ABBEY, and TALL BLOND arrive at the landing field where they view multiple small flying discs lined up in a row. At the end of the line sat a larger flying disc.

ABBEY

What is that last flying disc, it is so much larger?

TALL BLOND

That is a transport ship, the smaller ones are two-man fighters.

STARR

This is truly unbelievable. This is proof that will rewrite history.

TALL BLOND

This is why we want you to update your last book, this times with proof and a record of our rise to power.

ABBEY

Ice Age flying saucers hidden in the center of the earth is something right out of a Jules Vern's novel.

TALL BLOND

The inhabitants of this city apparently came from the stars and colonized this planet just before the Ice Age.

STARR

What happened to them?

TALL BLOND

We do not know for sure. They originally settled on the surface of this planet, but when the pole shift occurred, they moved underground and build this complex.

ABBEY

How long did they dwell underground?

TALL BLOND

Good question, according to the records we have translated, over 50,000 people lived in this city for about 1,000 years after leaving the surface.

STARR

My God, a thousand years. Where are the cemeteries? They must be filled with thousands of corpses.

TALL BLOND

There are no cemeteries. No corpses. No nothing. It is our guess that the these aliens had a very long life span.

ABBEY

Are you trying to tell us that the original inhabits lived over 1,000 years.

STARR

Surely someone died of an accident, if not of old age.

TALL BLOND

Good question Professor STARR. Our scientists have been studying this civilization for almost seventy years and found no records of any deaths.

ABBEY

This just gets better and better, now we have aliens who are eternal.

STARR

So did the aliens just abandoned this place and fly off into space?

TALL BLOND

Yes, for some reason, the inhabitants had to abandoned this place in a hurry, leaving behind personal items and these flying disc. We believe that they had a mother ship in orbit and they escaped to it with ships that could leave our atmosphere.

STARR

Speaking of these flying discs, do they operate in outer space or just in the atmosphere?

TALL BLOND

They are simply atmospheric crafts. Once we understood how they functioned, we then discovered how their weapons and force field function and that enabled us to become an invincible force to be reckoned with.

ABBEY

This absolutely boggles the mind.

STARR

Okay, take us to this mystery laboratory and show us this DNA advancement you spoke about.

CUT TO:

INT. THIRD REICH LABORATORY -- LATER

The laboratory is in a vast room filled with floor to ceiling glass cabinets holding DNA samples that resembled safe deposit boxes. The TALL BLOND points to the cabinets.

TALL BLOND

We have developed dry storage techniques for storing biological material in a dissolvable matrix at room temperature.

STARR

That is nothing new, I read about a biotech firm in San Diego doing the same thing.

TALL BLOND

Yes, but that particular firm simply archives the DNA samples, we have progressed to the point of actually cloning human beings.

STARR

Are you going to show us the cloning facilities?

TALL BLOND

Yes, our next stop is the incubation chambers where we take the DNA and combine it genetically with raw stock.

ABBEY

It sounds so ghoulish, I am not interested in your incubator.

ABBEY points to the cabinets.

ABBEY (CONT'D)

(hesitated)

So you telling me that in those cabinets are DNA samples of Hitler and his cohorts?

TALL BLOND

ABBEY, your arrogances is showing. (MORE)

TALL BLOND (CONT'D)

Yes, all of Germany's top military leaders and scientist are cloned. Great men like Himmler, Rommel, Goring, Bormann, and of course Albert Speer who designed Germania for the Fuhrer.

ABBEY

Are you suggesting that a cloned Albert Speer designed this base you call Germania?

TALL BLOND

Yes, of course, his genius is expressed in the architecture of this great city. We will never lose his creativity as it is persevered in the DNA of these tissue samples.

ABBEY

By the way, you never did tell us your name?

TALL BLOND

Why, my name is Heinrich HIMMLER.

STARR

So you are a clone.

HIMMLER

I am a third generation clone, I have all of the memories and knowledge of the original Heinrich Himmler. I am Heinrich Himmler, the same as the original man.

ABBEY

How will you feel when it is your time to be deactivated?

HIMMLER.

I will not die, I live forever, but in different bodies, I do not fear death, I am eternal. I cannot die if all my memories are always with me.

ABBEY

How are your new memories saved?

HIMMLER

As I near my time, my memories are downloaded into a quantum memory chip and uploaded into the next clone, so you see, that new clone's memories (MORE)

HIMMLER (CONT'D)

contain all of mine and all of the preceding clones. The new clone has the summation of all previous memories. Literally, the memories will live on forever, so in essence I shall live forever.

ABBEY

Think of the good you could do with that knowledge of cloning and memory preservation.

HIMMLER

The good we do is in establishing the Third Reich, not in preserving inferior species.

ABBEY

That is sick. No wonder you lost the last war.

STARR

Listen HIMMLER, you don't get the big picture, the US will not let you get away with stealing two nukes, they will come after you and stomp your ass into the ground.

HIMMLER

They can try, but they will not succeed. We will be launching two submarines, one to Washington, DC and the second to London. When it is time, both will fire their nukes at their target if the respective governments do not accept our terms for surrender.

STARR

This base will be bombed to hell by our aircraft.

HIMMLER

You forget, we have an energy force field that protects this base and our flying discs will make short work of any aircraft. We employ advanced technology that are light years ahead of your military.

HIMMLER's wrist radio beeps and he activates it.

HIMMLER (CONT'D)

Yes, what is it.

0.S.

Sir, we have radar alert of incoming fighters.

HIMMLER

Charge the force fields and launch the saucer discs.

HIMMLER turns to STARR and ABBey and smiles.

HIMMLER (CONT'D)

Time to put you on ice until we take care of these insects that are going to attack us. What a surprise they will have.

CUT TO:

INT. THIRD REICH HALLWAY -- MOMENTS LATER

HIMMLER guides STARR and ABBEY down the tunnel. Sirens sound in the background. HIMMLER unlocks a door and push STARR an ABBEY into the room.

HIMMLE.

Be good children and stay put. I wouldn't want you to get hurt or get in the way. I have someone bring some food for you, I wouldn't want you to say we were bad hosts.

HIMMLER locks the door behind him and rushes down the tunnel and disappears around a bend. STARR and ABBEY are staring around inside. The room is large and appears to be part of the mess hall. The tables have chairs and there are still some trays and silverware at one of the tables.

ABBEY

Okay bright boy, now what?

STARR

It is obvious that the US Government is attacking the base. We must find a way to disable the force field or else our boys will not have a chance.

The sound of a key in a lock and both STARR and ABBEY turn as a soldier carries in two trays of food and silverware. He deposits the trays on a table and backs out locking the door behind him.

ABBEY

Well, the food doesn't look too bad.

STARR

Tell you what, any port in a storm.

STARR sits down and digs into the food, eating like a starved man.

ABBEY

Are you hungry or something.

STARR

If we are to escape, we need this food to keep us going.

ABBEY

You're right, once we escape, no more free lunches for us.

ABBEY digs into her tray of food. STARR looks around the room as he munches on his food. He spots a ventilation shaft near the ceiling. He gets up and walks over to it, stacks a chair onto a table nearby and climbs up and examines the vent. He sees two screws holding the vent in place.

STARR

We need a screwdriver to remove these screws.

ABBEY

Sorry, I have never owned a screwdriver in my life.

STARR

No problem, I think I know how to make a screwdriver.

STARR walks back to his tray and picks up his fork. He bends a tine and smiles at Abbey.

ABBEY

What in the hell are you doing?

STARR

Presto, a ready made screwdriver.

ABBEY

Now, that was downright cleaver.

STARR

Do you think that you can scoot through that small opening?

ABBEY

Are you suggesting I need to go on a diet?

STARR

You did have a big lunch.

STARR climbs back up on the chair and removes the screws and the vent.

(CONTINUED)

They climb into the vent shaft and disappear down the shaft.

CUT TO:

EXT. ANTARCTICA -- MOMENTS LATER

Three attack jet fighters flying low to the icy surface race toward the base. The ice peak slides open displaying a long ramp.

INT. ATTACK AIRCRAFT -- CONTINUOUS

Cockpit view as pilot arms his weapons.

AIRCRAFT COMMANDER
NORAD, this is Alpha Bear, we are in
position to launch our missiles,
request permission to go hot.

NORAD

Alpha Bear, permission granted.

AIRCRAFT COMMANDER
We have permission to go hot on
weapons. Go hot. Repeat go hot.

We are one mike out from the target.

Flying discs launch out of the ice peak hanger door and head toward the inbound fighters. A green glow engulfs each of the flying discs.

AIRCRAFT WINGMAN 1

We have bogies at six o'clock. I am hot and ready to engage.

AIRCRAFT WINGMAN 2

Roger that, I am hot and ready to engage.

AIRCRAFT COMMANDER

On my command break off and engage the bogies. Break Break.

The three jets break and individually attack the flying discs. A red light shoots out from the flying discs and when they hit an aircraft, the aircraft explodes.

Missiles launched explode harmlessly against the green glow surrounding the flying discs. The attack jets attempt to avoid the red beams shooting from the flying discs.

INT. ATTACK AIRCRAFT -- CONTINUOUS

AIRCRAFT COMMANDER
NORAD, this is Alpha Bear, our
missiles are having no effect against
(MORE)

AIRCRAFT COMMANDER (CONT'D)

these flying discs. They have some kind of force field, just like in Independent Day. We are outgunned and ...

The aircraft explodes as a red beam strikes the AIRCRAFT COMMANDER. The flying discs return back to the base. The ice peak closes after the flying discs enter the mountain.

CUT TO:

INT. HAWTHORNE SECRET SUBMARINE BASE -- CONTINUOUS

The Admiral is smoking a cigar while techs are watching their computer monitor. He is pacing back and forth in the room.

TECH

AWACS has just patched us through to real time satellite imaging. We will see everything as it happens.

The Admiral walks over to the computer monitor.

ADMIRAL

Has NORAD give them permission to go hot yet?

TECH

Yes, sir. They have just notified Alpha Bear to go hot.

ADMIRAL

Transmit this incoming video directly to the White House. They want to watch our attack.

The computer monitor displays the attacking flying discs shooting a red beam that is destroying the attacking jets. They watch as the jets loop and spin downward attempting to evade the death rays. A green glow surrounds each of the flying discs that prevents incoming missiles from damaging the flying discs. In a few moments, all of the attacking aircrafts are destroyed.

ADMIRAL (CONT'D)

Shit.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSE OVAL OFFICE -- MOMENTS LATER

The President and his advisors are watching the real time video on a laptop computer. Shocked at the outcome, they sit without talking.

PRESIDENT

Okay, we got our asses kicked, how in hell are we going to take out that Nazi stronghold?

CHIEF OF NAVAL OPERATIONS Mr. PRESIDENT, we have a nuclear submarine on station at the Nazi base. They are tasked with destroying the submarine pens. They will then discharge a SEAL Team who will penetrate the base and recover or destroy the nukes. Once they knock out the force field, Marines will attack from the surface.

CIA MAN

(jumping up)

We were left out of this loop. We are chartered for this kind of black operation.

CHIEF OF NAVAL OPERATIONS This was a naval operation from the beginning.

PRESIDENT

Let's not squabble. If the SEAL Team are forced to destroy the nukes, will this cause a nuclear meltdown that will damage the Antarctica?

CHIEF OF NAVAL OPERATIONS No sir, according to our scientists, we can destroy the nukes by setting off a charge. This charge will cause the implosion blocks to detonate out of sequence and send the warhead into a nonnuclear explosion, but it will send the plutonium far enough to contaminate the entire area. Their subterranean base will be uninhabitable for centuries.

CIA MAN

That is not acceptable, we must have access to their base so we can retrieve their advance weapons and their flying disc.

CHIEF OF NAVAL OPERATIONS
Our objective is to recover or destroy
the nuclear warheads. We must prevent
a nuclear holocaust from becoming
reality. We may have to sacrifice
the technology in the process.

PRESIDENT

My God, all I need now is to have the environmentalists learn that there are nukes in the Antarctica.

CHIEF OF NAVAL OPERATIONS Sir, we have been able to keep a lid on this operation, no one outside this room and the captain of that submarine even know of the existence of nukes.

PRESIDENT

When will the SEAL Team attack?

CHIEF OF NAVAL OPERATIONS Our sub is coordinated with the air attack, they are at the location now and will imitate their attack on the sub pens momentarily.

CUT TO:

INT. HITLER'S OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

HITLER is smoking a cigar while watching the destruction of the attacking forces by his flying discs on computer monitors.

HITLER

HIMMLER, I am amazed every time I see our flying discs in operation.

HIMMLER

Yes, my Fuhrer, the flying discs are truly amazing aircrafts.

HITLER

How are the modifications coming along for the two nukes.

HIMMLER

The latest report is that both will be ready for deployment in forty-eight hours.

HITLER

As soon as the modifications are ready, I want both nukes loaded and the subs deployed. The third nuke will be kept in reserve as an insurance policy.

HIMMLER

I will see to it personally.

HITLER

What is our back up plan should the modifications fail and the nukes cannot be fitted to the torpedoes?

HIMMLER

The nukes will be put aboard a flying disc and they will be dropped manually. They can be set to manual destruct using an altimeter trigger.

HITLER

Tell me again why we decided on the submarines instead of on the flying discs for delivery of those nukes.

HIMMLER

My fuhrer, as you will recall, the subs can remain in place undetected while the flying disks can be tracked and have a limited time they can remain in place above their cities.

HITLER

It is critical that the CIA and MI-5 fully understands how serious we are with our demands.

HIMMLER

This attempt by the Americans to destroy us has shown them that we cannot be defeated.

HITLER

Yes HIMMLER, but you know as well as I do that the Americans never learn, they will continue their attacks on us.

HIMMLER

We will continue to destroy their forces, my Fuhrer. They will learn not to challenge the Third Reich.

CUT TO:

CUT TO:

INT. THIRD REICH SUBMARINE PEN -- LATER

Two Nazi submarines are docked, taking on fuel and supplies at the underground submarine base. Men are loading supplies with cranes into the hold of the submarines. The large cavern is lit by huge overhead lights. Nazi soldiers are on guard around the submarines. A NAZI SUPPLY OFFICER is holding a clip board overlooking his men loading supplies onto the subs.

NAZI SUPPLY OFFICER

Hurry it up men, we have to have these subs stock and ready to receive the nukes in an hour.

CUT TO:

INT. USS KINGMAN SSN 182 -- MOMENTS LATER

The SEAL TEAM swims out of the escape hatch and swims to the surface.

INT. TUNNEL -- DAY

SEAL Team 2 members are advancing into the tunnels leapfrogging one another. They move slowly forward until they spot a surveillance camera.

They shoot laser beams toward the camera lens, burning out the lens. They stop at the first bend in the tunnel.

SEAL TEAM COMMANDER

Radio the sub that we are inside the tunnel. They can begin their assault of the sub pens anytime.

The RADIO OPERATOR removes the mic and speaks into it.

RADIO OPERATOR

Yellow Hen, this is Little Crow, how copy?

O.S. -- MOMENTS LATER

We copy you five by five.

RADIO OPERATOR (CONT'D)

We are in position. Repeat, we are in position.

O.S. -- CONTINUOUS

Roger, we are green light. Repeat we are green light.

RADIO OPERATOR

The sub reports that they are beginning the attack.

SEAL TEAM COMMANDER

Okay ladies, lets stir the pot.

The SEAL Team advances forward in the tunnel.

The attack submarine is lining up with the Nazi submarine pen. The CAPTAIN is talking to his XO.

KINGMAN CAPTAIN

XO, get me a firing solution.

KINGMAN XO

CAPTAIN, the firing solution has been entered into the attack computer.

KINGMAN CAPTAIN

Open outer doors. Flood tubes 1, 2, 3, and 4. Prepare to fire.

KINGMAN XO

Outer doors open, Tubes 1, 2, 3, and 4 are flooded and ready to fire.

KINGMAN CAPTAIN

Fire tubes 1, 2, 3, and 4.

A hand is seen pushing red buttons labeled 1, 2, 3, and 4.

KINGMAN XO

Captain, all tubes fired. Torpedoes running hot and on wire.

KINGMAN CAPTAIN

How long until they reach the target.

KINGMAN XO is holding his stop watch.

KINGMAN XO

The salvo will hit both Nazi subs in 30 seconds.

CUT TO:

INT. NAZI SUBMARINE PEN -- MOMENTS LATER

Four torpedoes race through the water toward the two Nazi subs. They hit the two subs, blowing them sky high. Fuel being loaded explodes sending flames everywhere. Several Nazis are engulfed in flames.

A few minutes later the SEAL team swims to the docks and climb out of the water. They quickly race to the tunnel.

CUT TO:

INT. TUNNEL -- MOMENTS LATER

SEAL Team 2 enters the tunnel and stop.

SEAL TEAM COMMANDER

Okay ladies, it time to get this show on the road and find those nukes.

SEAL TEAM MEMBER

And kick some Nazi ass along the way.

SEAL Team 2 move out slowly leapfrogging until they come to the tunnel exit.

CUT TO:

INT. LARGE ROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

They move out into a large room and immediately encounter heavy enemy fire from soldiers guarding the tunnel. The Team members dive for the ground and return fire. The firefight blazes hot and heavy. One of the SEALS tosses a hand grenade that takes out the Nazi soldiers.

SEAL TEAM COMMANDER

Okay, move out and watch our six. Any personnel is considered fair game, no quarters given. Kill those son of bitches.

CUT TO:

INT. THIRD REICH HALLWAY -- MOMENTS LATER

STARR and ABBEY drop down from the vent into a large storage room. As they approach the door as a sudden explosion rocks the room.

ABBEY

What in the hell was that?

STARR

I think the Marines have landed.

ABBEY

Hey, what are these?

ABBEY points to a cabinet with rifles and grenades. STARR looks around land discovers they are in a weapons storage room.

STARR

We lucked out, this is a weapons storage room, let's load up on some goodies.

ABBEY reaches for a pistol and then searches for some ammo for it. STARR reaches for an M-16 and some grenades, which he puts into his pockets. He then finds some thermite grenades.

ABBEY

We got to destroy the Nazi DNA stockpile and end their cloning, or else it will happen again and again.

STARR

These thermite grenades should do the trick.

ABBEY

What do you mean?

STARR

These thermite grenades will produce an exothermic reaction that burns at over 4,500 degrees. The heat will vaporize all of the DNA samples in the lab. There will literally be a hot time in the old town tonight.

STARR goes to the door and opens it. He peaks out and sees no one in the hallway.

STARR (CONT'D)

ALL clear, lets rock and roll.

CUT TO:

INT. THIRD REICH LABORATORY -- MOMENTS LATER

STARR and ABBEY rush into the laboratory ready for action, but there is no one there. ABBEY races over to the cabinet with the DNA samples and starts pulling them out and dumping them on the floor. STARR removes one of the thermite grenades from his pocket and drops it back into his pocket.

STARR

No need to remove the DNA samples, this thermite grenade will destroy all of the DNA samples in the cabinets

ABBEY

I know, but I wanted to be able to say that I throw Hitler on the floor and stomped on his ass. I owned to my grandfather.

STARR grabs two white lab coats off a coat rack, handing one to ABBEY who puts it on. He puts on his lab coat. He then takes out the thermite grenade and tossed it into the center of the room and then they quickly ran from the lab as the grenade exploded generating intense heat into the room. The heat vaporizing the cabinets holding the DNA. The lab becomes an inferno.

CUT TO:

INT. THIRD REICH HALLWAY -- MOMENTS LATER

STARR and ABBEY are racing down the hallway when STARR suddenly stops and turns to ABBEY.

STARR

We got to disable the force field, else those attacking the base will fail.

ABBEY

We passed a map on the wall back there.

ABBEY pointed back along the hallway. They backtracked to the map and found the location of the power station. STARR points to the spot on the map.

STARR

This is it. We can disable force field if we take out the power grid.

ABBEY

Now it is time to steal a ride

STARR

First you commit criminal trespass then destruction of private property, and now you want to steal a ride.

ABBEY

Looks who talking Professor. We better get going if we want to save the day.

ABBEY and STARR race down the hallway until they come to a golf cart type vehicle parked at a charging station. They climb aboard and race off down the hallway.

CUT TO:

EXT. VOLCANO RIM -- CONTINUOUS

Marines arrive in snowmobiles. They dismount and race to the edge of the volcanic rim. They prepare to repel down the volcanic rim. A Marine Major is standing in front of them giving last minute instructions.

MARINE MAJOR

Okay ladies, it time to kick some ass. The SEAL Team has penetrated the base and now it is time for us to show them how real men fight.

The Major repels off the rim followed by squads of Marines. They enter the tunnel and exit into a large room where the Marines engage in a firefight with the Nazi soldiers.

CUT TO:

INT. HITLER'S OFFICE -- MOMENTS LATER

HIMMLER is standing in front of HITLER's desk. HITLER is on the phone cursing.

HITLER

HIMMLER, how bad is it?

HTMMLER

My Fuhrer, our submarines were destroyed. Invaders have entered from the volcano tunnel and from the sub pen. Heavy fighting is erupting.

HITLER

What about our defenses, the force field?

HIMMLER

The attacking forces entered from the land side, our force fields protect us from airborne attacks.

HITLER

Make sure the force field is active, the next wave of invaders will be from the sky.

HIMMLER

I will see to it personally. We have not yet completed the modifications to the nukes. We must not let them fall into the hands of the invaders.

HITLER

Move the warheads to our transport disc and I will prepare to join the ship. We will then head for our Brazilian compound. We will determine who is responsible for this attack and then unleash our vengeance on them.

CUT TO:

INT. THIRD REICH HALLWAY -- LATER

Armed Nazis load three nukes aboard transport vehicles. They drive the vehicles down the tunnel to the landing field.

SEAL team wait in ambush.

SEAL TEAM COMMANDER

Okay, fire for effect.

SEAL TEAM MEMBER 3

It is about time, we found those nukes.

Intense fire is directed at the three vehicles. One of the vehicles is disabled, but the other two vehicle escapes.

CUT TO:

INT. THIRD REICH POWER STATION -- CONTINUOUS

STARR and ABBEY race into the power station. The place is fully automated. They search for the control panel for the force field. ABBEY finds the control panel.

ABBEY

Hey, I found the controls for the force field. According to the readings, it is fully functional and active.

STARR

We must disable it.

ABBEY

We can simply turn it off, can't we?

STARR

No, someone else can turn them back on. We must find a way to disable it so it is out of service permanently.

ABBEY

And how do you propose to disable it?

STARR reaches into his pocket and pulls out the last thermite grenade.

STARR

This little baby will shut everything down in this control room. Even the wiring will melt when this baby turns red. 4,500 degrees will melt everything in this room.

STARR places the thermite grenade and puts it on the control panel for the cannon and force field. Suddenly they hear shooting outside the power station.

ABBEY

We best find a hole to crawl into fast.

STARR

I got the perfect place to hide.

CUT TO:

INT. THIRD REICH COMMAND CENTER -- CONTINUOUS

HIMMLER is standing next to one of the monitors when the alarm erupts in the room.

HIMMLER

What is happening?

TECH

There has been a breach in Section 16.

HIMMLER

How many?

TECH

Sir, it looks like an entire platoon of Marines just entered Section 15.

HIMMLER

Redirect our soldiers to that section.

TECH

(Excited)

The force field just went off line. I am losing power to other sections of the city.

HIMMLER

Shit, they destroyed the power station. Open the hanger doors so our fighters can get out.

TECH

Hanger doors are open. We are defenseless and losing power to critical areas.

HIMMLER

Abandon stations.

CUT TO:

INT. THIRD REICH HALLWAY -- CONTINUOUS

The SEAL Team recover the single nuke. They advance on the power station and find it is also destroyed.

SEAL TEAM COMMANDER

Radio the sub and tell them we have one nuke but the other two got away from us. Tell them that force field is down.

RADIO OPERATOR

Little Crow to Yellow Hen. One baby recovered, repeat, one baby recovered. Lost the second baby. Repeat. Lost the second baby. The force field is disabled, repeat, force field is down.

CUT TO:

INT. USS KINGMAN SSN 182 -- MOMENTS LATER

The KINGMAN RADIO OPERATOR hands the message to the Captain. He reads it and tells the radio operator to send a message.

KINGMAN CAPTAIN

Radio ComSubPac and tell them one baby recovered, but two babies went missing. The force field has been disabled. Recommend immediate air strike on the base.

KINGMAN RADIO OPERATOR

Aye aye sir.

CUT TO:

EXT. ANTARCTICA -- MOMENTS LATER

A squadron of attack aircraft is flying toward the Nazi base.

US ATTACT COMMANDER COCKPIT

Arm all weapons, we are cleared to engage. The force field is disabled, but the flying discs still have their force field, so stay hard.

Pilots arming their weapons and giving a thumbs up to the commander. Five flying discs eject from the ice mountain and attack the incoming aircraft. Red beams shoot out from the flying disc as aircrafts dodge the red beams.

US Attack Pilot 1 launches his missiles at the flying disc, but they explode harmlessly against their force field.

US ATTACT COMMANDER COCKPIT (CONT'D) Launch the Bunker Busters. Repeat, launch the Bunker Busters.

Several aircrafts escape the flying discs and launch their bunker busting cruise missiles at the ice mountain.

(CONTINUED)

The bunker busters shoot toward the mountain and penetrate through the ice and stone, deep into the interior before exploding.

Inside the Nazi base, chucks of the ceiling tumble to the floor as the bunker busters dislodge huge boulders from the ceiling. Panic and pandemonian reigns in the base as fire and explosions erupt through out the base.

CUT TO:

INT. THIRD REICH COMMAND CENTER -- LATER

Marines have broken into the command center. They are planting C4 charges to destroy the command center. Other Marines are guarding the entrance to the command center. One of the Marines is downloading files from one of the computers onto a USB flash card. He finishes and rushes over to the Marine Major.

MARINE DOWNLOADING Major, I have downloaded the hard disk.

MARINE MAJOR
Okay, this is the last of the C4
charges, set the timer for thirty
minutes. I want everything you can
find that looks important destroyed.
Now move out and kick ass.

CUT TO:

INT. THIRD REICH HALLWAY -- MOMENTS LATER

The Marines plant C4 charges along the way. They find the Power Station.

MARINE CORPORAL
Shit, somebody beat us to this place.
It looks like the work of a thermite grenade.

MARINE PFC No shit, must be the SEALS.

They exit the station and head toward the DNA lab. Here they find the same destruction.

MARINE CORPORAL Late again, those SEALS are good. Another thermite grenade has fucked up this lab.

MARINE CORPORAL radios the MARINE MAJOR about the power station and DNA lab.

O.S. -- CONTINUOUS

The base is targeted by our fighters, we have ten minutes to vacate. Move your asses.

MARINE CORPORAL

Aye aye sir.

MARINE CORPORAL turns to MARINE PFC.

MARINE CORPORAL (CONT'D)

Major says to head back up to the top. This place will be toast in ten minutes.

MARINE PFC

I hear you.

CUT TO:

INT. THIRD REICH LANDING FIELD -- MOMENTS LATER

STARR and ABBEY race to the landing field, only one flying disc remains on the field. It is larger than the fighter disc, looks more like a transport ship. They rush toward it and climb into the disc as chucks of the ceiling start to tumble to the floor.

CUT TO:

INT. FLYING DISC -- CONTINUOUS

STARR and ABBEY race up the ramp and into the holding bay of the flying disc. They move to the rear and find a small compartment that they hide in. STARR has just closed the door when he hear voices.

NAZI LOADER 1

Come on, lets get these nukes stored away at once. All hell is breaking lose.

NAZI LOADER 2

I am looking forward to the warmer climate, I never did like the cold.

NAZI LOADER 1

Shut up and get this thing latched down.

The two men get the nukes latched down tight and move into the next cabin where they meet HIMMLER.

HIMMLER

Is the nukes latched down and ready for flight?

NAZI LOADER 1

Yes sir, they are nice and secure for the journey.

HIMMLER walks to the next cabin where HITLER is taking a seat.

HIMMLER

My Fuhrer, we are ready to depart. With your permission we will take off.

HITLER

The sooner the better.

HIMMLER goes to the cockpit.

HIMMLER

Set course for the our Brazilian compound.

NAZI PILOT

Yes, sir. Buckle up it may be a rough ride out.

The flying disc zips out of the ice peak and through the ongoing battle, vanishing from sight as the battle still rages on.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. BRAZILIAN JUNGLE -- AFTERNOON

The flying disc swoops toward a mountain pass deep in the heart of a jungle. They drops down into a valley shrouded in fog. Below the fog, a military compound has been carved out of the jungle.

A 100 meter kill zone surrounds the compound. Satellite dishes are seen in the rear of the compound.

Alongside the compound is a brown dirty looking river with a wooden dock. A gunboat is tied up at the dock, a sailor is manning the 50 cal machine gun mounted on the deck. Armed guards are patroling the compound. A jeep is waiting for them at the landing pad.

CUT TO:

EXT. BRAZILIAN COMPOUND -- MOMENTS LATER

HITLER and HIMMLER exits the flying disc and are greeted by the base commander. Armed guards line up on each side and salute as HITLER walks between the lined up soldiers. BRAZILIAN BASE COMMANDER

My Fuhrer, we have received reports that the Antarctica base has fallen to the Americans.

HITLER

Now it will be our turn to destroy their power base. HIMMLER, I want the nuke configured for an air drop.

HIMMLER

I will take personal command of the nuke and see that it is prepared for an aerial drop.

HIMMLER salutes and walks over to the crew that is unloading the nuke unto a ground transport vehicle.

BRAZILIAN BASE COMMANDER

My Fuhrer, if you will follow me I will take you to your quarter so you can freshen up. You must be exhausted from the flight.

HITLER

(Nods his head)

Yes, that would be good. I need a clear head for the next phase of our operation.

HITLER follows the BRAZILIAN BASE COMMANDER from the landing pad to a tall building. The nukes are loaded onto a ground transport vehicle and driven to a small building. The pilots deplane and walk away talking between themselves. The camera zooms into the flying disc and into the holding bay.

CUT TO:

INT. TRANSPORT DISC BRAZIL -- MOMENTS LATER

ABBEY and STARR open the door and stare into the holding bay and see no one. They walk over to a window and peer out. They see a military compound surrounded by jungle.

ABBEY

Well Todo, we are no longer in Kansas. It is a jungle out there and the damn Nazis have the nukes to boot.

STARR

No fooling, as least we won't freeze our balls off when we go outside.

ABBEY

What is this place?

STARR

This must be another secret Nazi base.

ABBEY

Where do you think we are?

STARR

Hell, it could be anywhere. I think the Nazis favor South America.

ABBEY

It could also be somewhere in Asia.

STARR

I hope we didn't jump from the frying pan and into the fire.

ABBEY

Maybe we can use the radio in this flying saucer to call for help.

STARR

That is a great idea.

They move through the holding bay and pass through the cabins to the cockpit. STARR points to the radio.

STARR (CONT'D)

Okay now, this must be the radio.

ABBEY

What frequency do we need to set it to?

STARR

Set the frequency to 121.5 Mhz.

ABBEY

How do you know this is the right frequency?

STARR

I researched it for my last book. This is the international radio frequency for ships and aircrafts.

ABBEY sets the radio to 121.5. STARR picks up the mic.

STARR (CONT'D)

Mayday. Mayday. Can anybody hear us?

ABBEY

Now what?

STARR

We wait and see if anyone hears us.

O.S. -- MOMENTS LATER

This is United Flight 226. What is the nature of your emergency.

ABBEY

God, someone heard us.

STARR turns from ABBEY and clicks the mic.

STARR

United Flight 226, this is Jack Starr and Abbey Longtree. We are held prisoners by Nazis at a secret base somewhere in a jungle. They have three nukes. We need the Marines to come rescue us.

UNITED FLIGHT 226

This is the International Distress Frequency. Your idea of a joke is sick and is a violation of the International Law.

STARR

This is no joke. We need help. We were at a secret base in the Antarctica when it was attacked by Americans. We hid in a flying disc to escape and now find ourselves somewhere in a jungle at another secret Nazi base.

UNITED FLIGHT 226

Your story sounds like it is straight from a Sci-fi flick. Buddy, you have stepped over the line. I am going to report this to the military and they will have your ass hung out to dry.

STARR

That is great, tell them to hurry. Our lives are in danger every minute we are here.

CUT TO:

INT. HAWTHORNE SECRET SUBMARINE BASE CONFERENCE ROOM -- LATER

The Admiral is standing at the front of a conference table. Seated round the table are civilians.

ADMIRAL

We have now confirmed the location of the flying disc that escaped with the nukes. It landed at a secret Nazi base in the Amazon basin.

CIVILIAN 1

How did we discover that location?

ADMIRAL

Apparently two civilians, by the names of Starr and Longtree stole away on the flying disc when we attacked the base. They apparently disabled the power station and shut down the force field. It was through their effects that we were able to destroy the base.

CIVILIAN 2

Are they deep cover agents?

ADMIRAL

No, they do not work for us. We had no idea that they were at the base.

ADMIRAL picks up a report and scans it.

ADMIRAL (CONT'D)

STARR is a writer and a professor and the woman is CEO of a beauty line of products. They scheduled a private ride to the Antarctica apparently to validate STARR's book on the Hollow Earth.

CIVILIAN 1

My God, two civilians disabled the base and now they are at another secret Nazi base. How soon can we provide aid to them?

ADMTRAT

I had the NSA task their satellites for surveillance. We have a Marine Force Recon force enroute now and should arrive in one hour. They will do a HALO, a high attitude, low opening and land three miles from the base. They will arrive on site thirty minutes after they arrive.

CIVILIAN 1

Are we going to depend on this Marine Force Recon to take out this base?

ADMIRAL

No, the USS Halsey, an Aegis guided missile destroyer, will be at missile range in two hours. They have a full compliment of Tomahawk surface-to-surface missiles.

CIVILIAN 2

God help STARR and the woman until then.

CIVILIAN 1

Has STARR and the woman been updated on their rescue?

ADMIRAL

We got word back to them that the Marines are coming and to stay hidden until they arrive.

CIVILIAN 2

What are the Rules of Engagement for the Marine Force Recon?

ADMIRAL

Their primary objective is to find and disable of the two nukes. As for the opposition, no Nazis will survive the assault. White House has ordered that no quarters be given.

CIVILIAN 2

What happens if the Marines fail to neutralize the nuke?

ADMIRAL

If they fail, the guided missile destroyer will launch a barrage of Tomahawk surface-to-surface missiles and destroy the entire base.

CIVILIAN 2

What about the two civilians?

ADMIRAL

If the Marines find STARR and the woman, they will retrieve them.

CIVILIAN 1

What happens if they are not rescued before the guided missile destroyer arrives at their launch point?

ADMIRAL

Our primary objective is to neutralize the nuke.

(MORE)

ADMIRAL (CONT'D)

Secondary objective is to destroy the base. I am afraid that STARR and the woman are not part of the equation. National security is our first and only concern.

CUT TO:

INT. CARGO PLANE -- AFTERNOON

Marine Force Recon are preparing for a HALO drop. A corporal finishes eating a candy bar and throws the paper on to the deck.

MARINE FORCE RECON OFFICER Remember, keep your eyes open for the two civilians. This is a mop up operation so shoot first and no questions. We need to exterminate all Nazis and recover the two nukes.

MARINE FORCE RECON CORPORAL Yea, I know and make America safe for democracy.

MARINE FORCE RECON OFFICER You got it. Okay stand and check your buddy's riggings.

They stand up and check each others riggings. The rear door opens. The candy bar wrapper is sucked out of the rear. The CARGO MASTER holds up his right hand. The Marines affix their oxygen mask and turn toward the rear of the plane. A red light starts to blink.

CARGO MASTER

Stand by, green light thirty seconds.

The CARGO MASTER drops his hand.

CARGO MASTER (CONT'D)

(Yelling)

Go. Go. Go.

Marines rush to jump out the rear of the cargo plane.

CUT TO:

INT. USS HALSEY -- LATER

The camera sees a missile destroyer rushing through the water. The camera zooms into the upper towers and we see the Ships Command center. The Captain is sitting in his elevated chair. A sailor walks in and hands him a message. The captain reads the message and turns to his XO.

USS HALSEY CAPTAIN

The Marines have initiated a HALO drop. They have ten hours to recover or destroy the nuke and rescue the two civilians, if not we will launch.

USS HALSEY XO

God help those civilians if we have to launch.

USS HALSEY CAPTAIN

No shit, let hope those leathernecks can do the job.

CUT TO:

INT. FLYING DISC -- LATER

STARR and ABBEY have found some food to eat and are relaxing in the cabin. Suddenly they see the pilot returning to the disc. They dash for their compartment in the holding bay.

ABBEY

I told you it it was not safe to remain aboard this disc.

STARR

Maybe you are right, but lets see what happens.

STARR opens the compartment door a crack and looks out.

STARR (CONT'D)

I don't hear anything, wait a minute. The pilot was just securing the hatch, we are safe now. All we have to do is wait until the Marines arrive.

ABBEY

Yea, but they have no idea where we are at. I don't want to miss the boat and be stranded on this base.

STARR

Don't worry, I am sure we will hear their arrival. They'll go in with guns blazing.

ABBEY

(Looking coy)

So what do we do until they arrive?

STARR

Well, I can think of something...hey what is happening, we are moving.

ABBEY

We can't be, the pilot left the cockpit and walked away.

STARR

Yea, I know, but the floor is vibrating.

The landing pad descends into the ground.

STARR (CONT'D)

Shit, we are descending into some kind of underground hanger.

ABBEY

Shit, they are probably going to remove the nuke, we better get back into our hiding spot and play it safe until we are sure what is happening.

CUT TO:

EXT. BRAZILIAN COMPOUND LANDING PAD -- MOMENTS LATER

The circular landing pad slowly descends into the underground hanger.

CUT TO:

INT. UNDERGROUND HANGER -- MOMENTS LATER

Nazi soldiers are working in the hanger bay. Golf cart vehicles are racing across the hanger bay. The flying disc comes to stop and a metal slab slides across the top opening.

A golf card vehicle pulling a trailer pulls up the the flying disc bomb bay. Two Nazi soldiers off load the nukes to the trailer and drive over to a door where the nuke is again off loaded and wheeled into the workshop and laid onto a work table. The two techs close the workshop door and exit the hanger bay. Two other techs enter the hanger and enter the workshop.

CUT TO:

INT. FLYING DISC -- MOMENTS LATER

ABBEY and STARR stare out the window and see the underground hanger. The workmen have walked out of the hanger bay. They are alone.

ABBEY

Well, that is another fine can of worms you got us into.

STARR

Look at the bright side, we have never been in an underground hanger before.

ABBEY

To hell with the underground hanger, how do we get out of this mess?

STARR

We can either sit here and wait for the Marines or we can go investigating and find some weapons to protect us for when the Marines arrive.

ABBEY

Now, let me see, I can remain here in where it is safe or I can risk my life and step outside this protective cocoon.

STARR

Are you always this humorous when trapped inside a flying disc.

ABBEY

Hey buster, that is not the door handle you just grabbed.

STARR

Sorry about that.

ABBEY

On second thought, let's get out of here.

CUT TO:

EXT. BRAZILIAN COMPOUND -- LATER

ABBEY and STARR are hurrying along the wall heading toward the workshop door. They slowly open it and hearing nothing, they enter.

CUT TO:

INT. WORKSHOP -- MOMENTS LATER

The workshop has tools on the walls and a large table with large cone shaped object laying on it.

STARR

Okay, we should be safe here.

ABBEY

What is this place?

STARR

I think it is some kind of workshop.

STARR moves around the workshop and comes to a table with the two nuke warheads laying on it.

STARR (CONT'D)

I think we got a problem.

ABBEY

What kind of problem?

STARR

The kind that goes nuclear.

ABBEY

What in the hell are you talking about?

ABBEY walks over to the table that STARR is staring at. She puts one hand to her mouth and gasps.

ABBEY (CONT'D)

Are you sure these are the nuke?

STARR

Look at the radiation symbol on the nose of each warheads.

Camera zooms to the nose cone and the radiation symbol.

ABBEY

This just gets better and better.

STARR

I think we jumped out of the frying pan and into the fire.

ABBEY

Do you know anything about how to disarm this bomb?

STARR

You got to be kidding, I am a writer and professor, not a scientist. I know absolutely nothing about how to disarm this bomb, in fact, I would probably set it off.

ABBEY

Then by God, keep your mitts off it.

They hear voices on the outside. They rush to hide behind some machinery in the room. The door opens and in walks two technicians. They walk over to one of the nukes, removes the hatch lid, and inserts two altimeters to the explosive charge.

TECH BOMB 1

This should do it.

TECH BOMB 2

Are you sure this will work, I have no desire to get on bad side of HIMMLER.

TECH BOMB 1

It is all set to detonate at an altitude of 300 meters. When the flying disc launches and reaches an altitude of 1,000 meters the first altimeter will send a signal to the second altimeter. When the nuke is released the second altimeter will trigger the explosive when it falls to 300 meters above the target.

TECH BOMB 2

Okay, attach the hatch lid and I will notify HIMMLER we have finished.

TECH BOMB 1

What about the other nukes?

TECH BOMB 2

HIMMLER wants to wait on those two. He wants to be sure the altimeter trigger will actually trigger the nuke before we modify the other two.

TECH BOMB 1

Sounds good to me.

TECH BOMB 1 uses an electric screw driver and attached four screws to the hatch lid. They then walk out of the workshop.

ABBEY

We got to do something to stop this madness.

STARR

I got an idea. They said that the second altimeter was set for 300 meters, what if we disconnect it from the bomb.

ABBEY

Can you do that?

STARR

How hard can it be to cut the altimeter wires?

STARR picks up the electric screwdriver and loosens the four screws and removes the hatch lid.

He looks inside and sees the altimeter.

He finds two wires that lead out of the second altimeter. He looks around and finds a wire cutter. He snips the two wires leading out of the altimeter and re-attaches the hatch lid.

STARR (CONT'D)

Okay, that is done and the nuke will not explode. That should be a real surprise for the Nazis.

ABBEY

How do you know the nuke will not explode when it hits the ground?

STARR

These nuke babies are hard, they can survive air crashes and not explode. It takes some kind of internal charge to explode the nuclear portion.

ABBEY

We had better find a better place to hide. I don't want to be found here next to these nukes, they will suspect something and find the snipped wires.

STARR

The safest place is back on the flying disc, at least we are close to the radio and can alert the Marines when they arrive.

CUT TO:

EXT. BRAZILIAN JUNGLE -- LATER

The Marine Force Recon members are looking at the compound from hidden position in the jungle. They move back out of sight of the compound. They huddle around a map.

MARINE FORCE RECON OFFICER

We got two hours to find the nuke, disarm it, or destroy it and find the two civilians before it starts raining missiles.

JONES

The way I see it, there are surveillance cameras at each corner of the compound. I will have to disable one of them, but it will trigger a response from someone inside who is monitoring the cameras.

MARINE FORCE RECON CORPORAL

I will set up my .50 caliber Barrett rifle so when they send someone to check on the camera, they will be history.

MARINE FORCE RECON OFFICER MILLER, I want you to disable the surveillance cameras overlooking the compound.

MARINE FORCE RECON OFFICER JOHNSON, I want you to set up the mortars and on my command I want you to cause a diversion. I want the Nazis to think World War III has started. Times a wasting, let's get the job done.

CUT TO:

INT. BRAZILIAN COMPOUND HITLER'S OFFICE-- MOMENTS LATER

HITLER is sitting behind his desk as HIMMLER walks into the room, salutes with a Sieg Heil, and reports.

HIMMLER

The first nuke has been modified for an airdrop. It will explode at 300 meters elevation and disburse the radioactive dust over a wide area.

HITLER

Good, I want it loaded at once onto the flying disc.

HIMMLER

Have you decided where it is to be dropped?

HITLER

Yes, I want it dropped on the White House. I want the American President and all of his flunkies to experience the repercussions for attacking the Third Reich.

HIMMLER

I will personally drop the nuke on the White House.

CUT TO:

EXT. JUNGLE -- MOMENTS LATER

MILLER takes out the surveillance camera. A short time later, a Nazi soldier leaves a building and walks to the corner with the disabled camera.

JONES fires his .50-caliber Barrett rifle and the Nazi soldiers drops to the ground. The sound echoes through the jungle.

The Marines move out and into the compound leapfrogging and dodging behind vehicles. The MARINE FORCE RECON OFFICER picks up his mic and radios JOHNSON.

MARINE FORCE RECON OFFICER JOHNSON, light off the candles.

JOHNSON drops a mortar round into the tube, it fires and the mortar round explodes in the compound. JOHNSON repeats the actions sending multiple mortar rounds into the compound scattering the Nazi soldiers.

JOHNSON shifts his aim and send more mortars into the compound, explosion erupting shredding men and machines.

A Nazi soldier takes aim at the MARINE FORCE RECON OFFICER. JONES sights down the .50-caliber Barrett rifle and squeeze the trigger. The .50-caliber shoots through the air and hits the Nazi soldier in the head, blowing out red brain material.

JONES lines up on another Nazi soldier and shoots him in the head.

MARINE FORCE RECON team charge into the compound firing their weapons. Nazi soldiers drop like flies. The MARINE FORCE RECON team enters one of the building and meets heavy resistance.

Nazis shoot from behind furniture. Several rounds hit one of the Marines and knocks him down. He looks down at this body armor vest and smiles as he sees two rounds sticking in his vest.

CUT TO:

INT. BRAZILIAN COMPOUND HITLER'S OFFICE -- MOMENTS LATER

HITLER hears the explosions and picks up the telephone as HIMMLER pours himself a drink.

HITLER

What in the hell is happening?

HITLER listens and then hangs up the telephone.

HITLER (CONT'D)

We are under attack. Those damn Americans must have tracked us here.

HIMMLER sets the glass down and turns to HITLER.

HIMMLER

My Fuhrer, we must get the the nukes out of here at once. We cannot afford to lose them.

HITLER

Load the nukes and launch at once. I want the White House destroyed.

HIMMLER

Yes, my Fuhrer.

HITLER walks over to a wall, pushes a button and the wall slides out. He walks into a hidden room and removes some trays and inserts them into a carrying case. He brings the case out and hands it to HIMMLER.

HITLER

These are the last of the DNA samples, they must be preserved at all cost. The future of the Third Reich is in your hands now. After you destroy the White House, takes these samples to our Scottish base.

HIMMLER

My Fuhrer, are you not coming with me?

HITLER

No, I will remain behind to fight these barbaric invaders. You have my DNA so my clone will continue on, should I be killed.

HIMMLER

The Third Reich will not die. I give you my word.

HIMMLER races from the room with the carrying case.

CUT TO:

INT. FLYING DISC -- MOMENTS LATER

STARR and ABBEY are inside the flying disc when the attack begins on the compound. They hear the explosions and feel the ground shake. The pilot runs toward the flying disc.

ABBEY

It time to vanish again.

STARR

Quick back into our closet.

CUT TO:

EXT. COMPOUND HANGER BAY -- MOMENTS LATER

Two techs wheel out the two nukes on a cart. They load one nuke into the bomb release bay. The second nuke is loaded into the holding bay. HIMMLER boards the disc and walks into the cockpit.

CUT TO:

INT. FLYING DISC COCKPIT-- CONTINUOUS

HIMMLER walks up to the pilot.

HIMMLER

Set your course for Washington, DC at an altitude of 30,000 meters.

FLYING DISC PILOT

You got it. Is the Fuhrer joining us on this historical flight?

HIMMLER

No, the Fuhrer will remain behind.

FLYING DISC PILOT

But, he will be killed.

HIMMLER

Yes, but that is his decision. I have the DNA samples with me so we will not be without the Fuhrer.

CUT TO:

EXT. BRAZILIAN JUNGLE -- CONTINUOUS

JOHNSON looks up and sees the flying disc escape from the underground hanger. The flying disc shoots beyond his view and disappears into the sky behind the hill. He radios MARINE FORCE RECON OFFICER and tells him the bad news.

JOHNSON

Yes sir, the flying disc just shot out of the hanger. My attack on the hanger did not disable the disc.

CUT TO:

INT. BRAZILIAN COMPOUND -- CONTINUOUS

The MARINE FORCE RECON team moves through the building searching for the workshop with the nukes.

(CONTINUED)

NAZI soldiers fall along the way as they blast away. Heavy fighting erupt from Nazi hold outs.

A Marine tosses a hand grenade at a cluster of Nazis firing from the cover of an overturn table. The grenade explodes tossing several Nazis into the air. The shooting stops and the Marines move forward.

Room by room they check for Nazi holdouts. Each time they approach a room, two Marines line up on each side of the door, and a third opens the door as the other two covers him from the edges.

The MARINE FORCE RECON OFFICER enters HITLER's office as HITLER draws his Lugar pistol.

MARINE FORCE RECON OFFICER You are surrounded. Drop your weapon. Your days of playing king of the mountain is over.

HITLER

You will never have the satisfaction of bringing me to trial.

HITLER lifts the Lugar to his chin and fires a single shot. HITLER crumples to the floor.

MARINE FORCE RECON CORPORAL rushes into the room.

MARINE FORCE RECON CORPORAL We found the underground hanger and found the workshop.

MARINE FORCE RECON CORPORAL No, the nukes were gone. We found radiation here so the nukes were here.

MARINE FORCE RECON OFFICER Shit, the nukes must be in that flying disc that escaped.

CUT TO:

INT. HAWTHORNE SECRET SUBMARINE BASE CONFERENCE ROOM -- LATER

The ADMIRAL is standing at the head of the conference table. The same civilians as before are seated at the table.

ADMIRAL

We killed that bastard HITLER, but we failed to recover the missing nukes at the Brazilian base. According to two prisoners, an altimeter trigger was added to one of the nuke, the second nuke has not been modified yet. Both nukes were on board the flying disc that escaped during the attack by the MARINE FORCE RECON team.

CIVILIAN 1

Are we tracking that flying disc?

ADMIRAL

Yes, it's on a direct course for DC. It is our opinion that the Nazis will attempt to drop the nuke over DC.

CIVILIAN 2

My God, the Capital Building, the White House, the Treasury Building. Can't we shoot it down or attack it before it gets into range?

ADMIRAL

No, it is protected by a force field that we are unable to penetrate. We are helpless to stop that flying disc.

CIVILIAN 1

We are at the mercy of those damn Nazis.

ADMIRAL

I have notified the White House... they are evacuating the President.

CUT TO:

INT. FLYING DISC -- LATER

ABBEY is goading STARR to open the door.

ABBEY

Go ahead and see if the coast is clear, I am getting tired of being stuck in this room.

STARR

Okay, but be quiet. I have no idea if this room is wired for sound or not.

ABBEY

Don't be silly, there is no reason that this holding bay would be wired.

STARR slowly opens the door and peaks out into the holding bay. There is no one present. He steps out and walks over to the bomb release holding the nuke.

STARR

God, we are back out of the frying pan and into the fire again.

ABBEY

Yea, and this time those Nazis are really pissed because we blew up their ice base and now their jungle base.

CUT TO:

INT. FLYING DISC CABIN -- CONTINUOUS

HIMMLER is watching STARR and ABBEY on a computer monitor siting at a control panel in the cabin. He laughs and toggles a switch locking the door between the cabin and the holding bay.

CUT TO:

INT. FLYING DISC -- CONTINUOUS

STARR walks up to the cabin door and attempts to turn the handle, but finds it locked.

STARR

Shit, the door is locked. We are trapped in here with those nukes.

ABBEY

Would you rather be trapped in the cabin with these nukes? Get real, we are trapped anywhere on this flying disc.

Suddenly a voice echoes out of a hidden speaker in the ceiling.

O.S. -- CONTINUOUS

So you escaped Germania and somehow found your way to our Brazilian base and now you turn up on this flying disc. You do get around. Settle back and enjoy the ride.

STARR

So much for this place not being wired for sound.

ABBEY

Okay so I made a mistake, what are you going to do, fire me?

CUT TO:

INT. HAWTHORNE SECRET SUBMARINE BASE -- DAY

The ADMIRAL is pacing in the room. The techs have the flying disc on their radar screen. Approaching the flying disc are six jet fighters. The ADMIRAL walks over to the RADIOMAN.

ADMIRAL

Give them the weapons free signal.

RADIOMAN

Roger, the signal has been sent. They are now weapons free.

The ADMIRAL walks back to the radar scope and watches as the six jet fighters close in on the flying disc.

CUT TO:

INT. JET FIGHTER COCKPIT -- AFTERNOON

The pilot radios his wing group that they are weapons free.

JET FIGHTER 1

Okay boys, lets take this disc down.

JET FIGHTER 2

Roger that. Let's burn his ass.

Jet 1 releases his missiles that streak toward the disc. Jet 2 releases his missiles that streak toward the disc. Both sets of missiles explode harmlessly against the green flowing force field.

CUT TO:

INT. FLYING DISC COCKPIT-- CONTINUOUS

HIMMLER is standing behind the pilot.

HIMLER

Don't worry, our force field will not allow any missiles to hit us.

FLYING DISC PILOT

Do you want me to blow them out of the sky?

HIMLER

No, let them have their fun. I want them to report back their failure.

(MORE)

HIMLER (CONT'D)

Fear of the unknown is a great tool in disabling our enemies. Let them worry about us.

The two jets fly by the disc, but the disc does not return fire.

CUT TO:

INT. FLYING DISC -- CONTINUOUS

STARR runs to the window and watches as missiles steak toward their disc. ABBEY joins him at the window.

ABBEY

My God, they are shooting missiles at us.

STARR

The force field will protect us. I wonder why HIMMLER is not ordering the pilot to return fire. He can destroy those jets just by snapping his fingers.

CUT TO:

INT. JET FIGHTER COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

JET FIGHTER 1

Try attacking the bottom of the disc, his force field may not be as strong.

Jet 2 flys down and then up toward the bottom of the disc. He launches two missiles that also explode against the green glowing force field.

JET FIGHTER 1 (CONT'D)
Hawthorne, this is Deputy Dawg, the
attack failed. The force field
prevented penetration of our missiles.
Request permission to return to base.

CUT TO:

INT. HAWTHORNE SECRET SUBMARINE BASE -- AFTERNOON

The ADMIRAL is pacing the floor as he listens to the conversation from the attacking jets.

RADIOMAN

Sir, JET 1 is requesting permission to break off the attack. The force field is preventing any of their missiles from penetrating the disc. ADMIRAL

Tell them to return to the nest. I need to call the White House.

The ADMIRAL walks over to the red telephone and picks it up.

CUT TO:

INT. FLYING DISC COCKPIT-- LATER

HIMMLER is standing behind the pilot as he lines on the Capital Building for his bombing run.

FLYING DISC PILOT

We are ready to begin the bomb run.

HIMMLER

Initiate the bomb run now.

FLYING DISC PILOT

You got it boss.

CUT TO:

EXT. FALLING NUKE -- MOMENTS LATER

The flying disc zooms down toward the Capital Building. The bomb bay doors open and the nuke is released. Immediately the flying disc shoots back into the air. The nuke falls toward the White House and crashes into the rose garden without exploding.

CUT TO:

INT. FLYING DISC COCKPIT-- CONTINUOUS

HIMMLER and the FLYING DISC PILOT close their eye to protect them from the blast. Nothing happens.

FLYING DISC PILOT (CONT'D)

I show no explosion, no radiation is registering.

HIMMLER

That can't be. There should have been an air burst at 300 meters.

FLYING DISC PILOT

There was no air blast, nothing, nada. The nuke did not explode.

HIMMLER

Damn those scientists. They failed to properly set the altimeter.

FLYING DISC PILOT

Now, where do you want me to fly you too?

HIMMLER turns and looks at the carrying case next to his seat. He turns back to the pilot.

HIMMLER

Set course for our Scottish Base.

FLYING DISC PILOT

We should arrive in a little over four hours unless you want me to put the foot to the metal and arrive in an three hour time.

HIMMLER

No, the four hours is fine. I need time to think.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. LOCH EILEAN DOOME CASTLE -- LATER

The flying disc descends over Loch Eilean Doom Castle, it hovers and drops into the loch. Lights are seen in the water as it descends until the lights disappear.

The flying disc moves through the water to a portal opening and enters. It travels into a large cavern, deep below the castle. The flying disc moves along side the dock where Nazi soldiers quickly tie up the vessel.

The hatch opens and STARR, ABBEY, and HIMMLER steps out to the dock.

HIMMLER

Welcome to Loch Eilean Doome Castle. In Gaelic it means the Island of Doom. The castle was built in 1200 by Alexander II as a defense against the Vikings.

ABBEY

The view coming in was absolutely breathtaking. How did you ever come across this old castle?

HIMMLER

It wasn't hard, the family that owned this castle fell onto hard times and it was picked up for as you Americans say, for pennies. STARR

So what happens to us now? The nuke was a dud, your ice base is wiped out along with all of the cloning samples, and now your jungle base has bid the dust. The way I see it you are all finished. I am sure that you were tracked here so before long the Marines will once again descend and kick your sorry ass.

ABBEY

Why STARR, that is the most I have heard you say since this adventure began.

HIMMLER

We have one nuke left. I will make the most of it when it come time.

The FLYING DISC PILOT steps out of the hatchway carrying a case. He walks by them standing on the dock. HIMMLER points to the case.

HIMMLER (CONT'D)

We will start the cloning process again.

STARR

What in the hell are you talking about? Your future has been destroyed.

HIMMLER

No, our future is still awaiting us. In that carrying case are the DNA samples of our top minds, and of course our Fuhrer. You did not think that we would have a back up as you call it, of DNA samples?

ABBEY

No, I did not think you would have a back up for the DNA samples nor did I think you had another cloning facilities.

HIMMLER

That is the problem with you Americans, you think you own the world, but you do not. When the Third Reich is ready, we will show you how to rule the world like kings, not as dogs as you Americans do.

CUT TO:

INT. PRISON CELL -- LATER

STARR and ABBEY are sitting in a prison cell. STARR is looking out the window.

ABBEY

Any chance we can escape through the window?

STARR

We could escape, but the drop down would kill us.

ABBEY

How about climbing up?

STARR

Only if you are a bird, there is no hand holds, the surface is smooth.

ABBEY

So what do you think will happen to us, will HIMMLER kill us?

STARR

No, I think his ego will force him to keep us alive so we can document his new cloned HITLER and the Nazis demented reign.

ABBEY

Don't forget they still have a nuke and they want to blow up London.

STARR

Actually, London will not blow up, it will melt down in a thermonuclear explosion.

ABBEY

Blow up or melt, it all the same, London will be history.

CUT TO:

INT. HAWTHORNE SECRET SUBMARINE BASE -- LATER

The Admiral is standing in the control room talking on the red telephone. Several other officers are nearby.

ADMIRAL

Mr. President, we have tracked the flying disc with the two nukes to a castle on a remote island on the western edge of Scotland. We have the castle under satellite surveillance.

ADMIRAL (CONT'D)

I would agree with you. The Brits should be kept in the dark. The MARINE FORCE RECON TEAM can handle this situation.

The ADMIRAL hangs up the red telephone and turns to the first Officer.

ADMIRAL (CONT'D)

The President has authorized us to send the Marines in to recover the last nuke. He is having enough problems with the Brits already, the nuke issue would the straw that broke the camels back.

OFFICER

I will see that the MARINE FORCE RECON team that hit the Brazilian compound routed to Scotland immediately.

CUT TO:

INT. CASTLE DINING ROOM -- EVENING

STARR, ABBEY, and HIMMLER are seated at a long oak dining table. Food is being served by men in black Nazi uniforms.A large steak is placed before STARR. Wall hangings showing the Nazi icons are on the walls. Stone walls and small windows set in the stone walls. A suit of armor stand upright in the corner.

ABBEY

Is this going to be our last meal.

HIMMLER

Of course not, I know you Americans love your meat and this is some of the best beef in the world. It comes from our ranches in Argentina.

STARR cuts into his steak using a steak knife and takes a bite.

STARR

You are right, this is one of the best tasting steak I have ever tasted.

HIMMLER

You are probably wondering what my plans are at this time.

STARR

The thought had crossed my mind.

HIMMLER

The cloning process to create the new HITLER is underway and should be completed in four weeks.

ABBEY

Do you mean to tell me that it takes only four weeks to clone a human?

HIMMLER

Yes, our procedures are very advanced. We can accelerate a clone to adult size in just four weeks.

STARR

What are you going to do with the nuke? The last one was a dud.

HIMMLER

Yes, that is true, but this time we will use a different kind of trigger to explode the nuke.

STARR

So what kind of trigger will you use?

HIMMLER

Sorry, that information is not necessary for your book. I will allow you to tag along and witness the burning destruction of London.

ABBEY

You said STARR could tag along, you did not mention me.

HIMMLER

You will remain here as my guest. I am sure that STARR will be more cooperative with you as my guest.

ABBEY

That is not fair.

HIMMLER

Life is not fair.

HIMMLER points to a tall Nazi in a black uniform.

HIMMLER (CONT'D)

That is Captain Heim. His father was the SS doctor, Aribert Heim.

STARR

I remember reading about Aribert Heim. He was a concentration camp doctor known as the Butcher of Mauthausen. He killed hundreds of prisoners. He is the top Nazi criminal that the authorities are looking for at this time.

HIMMLER

Be careful of what you say about Captain Heim's father, he has a long memory and does not forgive insults to his father.

STARR

The last I heard, authorities are still looking for Aribert Heim so they can stretch his neck.

HIMMLHIMMLER

Let the authorities look for him, all they want. He will never be found.

ABBEY

Why do you say he will never be found?

HIMMLER

His remains lies in the catacombs beneath this castle. He succumbed to cancer some ten years ago. His last wish was to be laid to rest in our catacombs and his death kept secret so the Allies will continue to waste money and time looking for him.

HIMMLER turns to CAPTAIN HEIM and orders him to step forward. CAPTAIN HEIM steps forward and clicks his heals together.

CAPTAIN HEIM

Yes Sir.

HIMMLER

You will command the flying disc tomorrow and drop the nuke on London. You will escort STARR aboard and see that he is made comfortable. He is to witness the destruction of London. Return here after you have completed your mission. STARR is not to be harmed. Do you understand?

CAPTAIN HEIM

I understand. I will carry out your instructions to the letter.

HIMMLER

Good, tomorrow will go down in history as the beginning of the Third Reich.

STARR slowly insets a steak knife into his clothes as he gets up from the table and together with ABBEY are escorted out of the room.

CUT TO:

INT. FLYING DISC -- MORNING

CAPTAIN HEIM and STARR are sitting in the cabin as the flying disc heads toward London.

HEIM

So you are the one to document the beginning of the Third Reich.

STARR

I have been honored to document this great and historic day. I would like your permission to sketch the nuke before you drop it.

HEIM

Why not, there is nothing you can do to harm the nuke.

STARR gets up from his seat and walks to the holding bay.

CUT TO:

INT. FLYING DISC HOLDING BAY -- MOMENTS LATER

STARR walks to the nuke sitting in the bomb release bay. He walks around examining it carefully. He sees the hydraulic line that activates the bomb doors. He pulls out the steak knife he had stolen previously and cuts the hydraulic line. He then takes out his sketch book and draws the nuke. He returns to the cabin.

CUT TO:

INT. FLYING DISC CABIN -- CONTINUOUS

STARR walks to his seat. HEIM walks out of the cockpit.

HEIM

We are nearing the drop point. Please remain seated and do not interfere or else HIMMLER's request that you return unharmed will be ignored.

STARR

STARR (CONT'D)

I just want to watch the killing of millions of people.

HEIM

Stupid American.

HEIM walks to the cockpit.

HEIM (CONT'D)

Initiate the bomb run.

FLYING DISC PILOT

I am coming up on the target. Opening the bomb bays now. Wait... something is wrong, I have no green lights, the bomb release doors are not opening.

HEIM

What are you saying.

FLYING DISC PILOT

The bomb doors are still closed, I cannot open them.

HEIM

What is wrong?

FLYING DISC PILOT

Check the bomb doors, quick.

HEIM runs back to the bomb release bay.

CUT TO:

INT. FLYING DISC HOLDING BAY -- MOMENTS LATER

HEIM is staring down at the puddle of hydraulic oil next to the bomb release door. He puts his finger into the pool and smells his finger.

HEIM

Shit, it is the hydraulic line.

CUT TO:

INT. FLYING DISC COCKPIT -- MOMENTS LATER

FLYING DISC PILOT

What did you find?

HEIM

The damn hydraulic line broke, apparently when you activated the switch to open the bomb doors.

FLYING DISC PILOT

Any way to repair it.

HEIM

No. Return to the Island for repairs.

FLYING DISC PILOT HIMMLER is not going to be happy.

CUT TO:

INT. CARGO PLANE -- DAY

Marine Force Recon are preparing for a HALO drop. A corporal is again finishing eating his candy bar and throws the paper on to the deck.

MARINE FORCE RECON OFFICER Remember, keep your eyes open for the two civilians. This is a mop up operation, we must recover the last nuke.

MARINE FORCE RECON CORPORAL Any chance this one is also a dud?

MARINE FORCE RECON OFFICER The nuke dropped on the White House rose garden was not a dud, the trigger was disabled by either STARR or ABBEY. I suspect it was STARR.

MARINE FORCE RECON CORPORAL What is the world coming to when a civilian can disable a nuke.

MARINE FORCE RECON OFFICER If it wasn't for him, the White House would be history.

 $\label{eq:marine_force_recon_corporal} \text{MARINE FORCE RECON CORPORAL} \\ \text{Okay, I hear you.}$

They stand up and check each others riggings. The rear door opens. The candy bar wrapper is again sucked out of the rear. The CARGO MASTER holds up his right hand. The Marines affix their oxygen mask and turn toward the rear of the plane. The red light is blinking.

CARGO MASTER

We are coming up on the castle. Stand by, green light thirty seconds.

The CARGO MASTER drops his hand.

CARGO MASTER (CONT'D)

(Yelling)

Go. Go. Go.

Marines rush to jump out the rear of the cargo plane.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. LOCH EILEAN DOOME CASTLE -- DAY

MARINE FORCE RECON members watch as the flying disc descends into the Loch and disappears.

MARINE FORCE RECON OFFICER Damn, that is where they hid that flying disc.

MARINE PFC 2

Must be an underwater tunnel, just like they had at the ice palace.

MARINE FORCE RECON OFFICER Corporal, get into the scuba gear and seal up that tunnel, I do not what the disc to escape again.

MARINE FORCE RECON CORPORAL You got it. I will seal that tunnel tighter then a virgin's pussy.

The MARINE FORCE RECON CORPORAL attaches the scuba gear and walks to the water edge and disappears into the dark water.

MARINE FORCE RECON OFFICER Lets move in. Our primary objective is the nuke, rescue of the civilians is secondary. If we don't recover that nuke, millions will die.

CUT TO:

INT. CASTLE PARLOR ROOM -- AFTERNOON

ABBEY is sitting in overstuffed chair. The room has huge Nazi flags hanging on the wall. A great fireplace is burning. HIMMLER is standing in front of the fireplace holding a cigar in one hand and a drink in the other. HIMMLER hears footsteps and turns to the hallway as HEIM and STARR walk into the parlor.

HEIM

Bad news, the bomb bay doors failed when a hydraulic line broke. The pilot could not open them to drop the nuke.

HIMMLER

(shocked)

Why wasn't it check before take off?

HEIM

I have no idea, but I will find who is responsible and deal with it.

HIMMLER

I do not want this mistake to happened again, do I make myself clear.

HEIM

Yes sir, very clear.

HEIM walks out of the parlor. HIMMLER turns to STARR.

HIMMLER

So, what have you to say?

STARR

I see that your Third Reich superiority has chinks in the armor.

HIMMLER

Nothing that can't be hammered out.

ABBEY

HIMMLER was just telling me of their plan for world domination.

STARR

I am sure that he has an inflated view. Let me see now, first his ice base was destroyed, second his jungle base was destroyed, and he still thinks he is the master in control of the world.

HIMMLER

It seems mighty strange that in both of those places, you were both present. Now you are here and there is a problem with the bomb release mechanism. I do not believe in happenstance. I know you are somehow responsible and that is going to end today.

ABBEY

What do you mean end today?

HIMMLER

I mean that today is your last day alive.

Suddenly explosion is heard, then automatic rifle fire. More explosions. HEIM runs into the parlor.

HEIM

We are under attack.

HIMMLER

Who is attacking us?

HEIM

Unknown. It started when I was in the disc hanger, an explosion in water. I imagine that the tunnel has been disabled. The disc is blocked from escaping.

STARR

The Marines are coming again to kick your ass. You are done for. This time for good.

HEIM strikes STARR, knocking him to the floor.

HEIM

Do not talk disrespectful American.

HIMMLER

I will set the nuke off. If the Third Reich is to end, it will go out in a blaze of glory.

HEIM salutes.

HEIM

Sieg heil.

HEIM runs from the room. HIMMLER draws his Lugar pistol and points it at STARR and ABBEY.

HIMMLER

Come, we have an appointment with destiny.

HIMMLER pushes a button and a door opens. STARR and ABBEY walk down stone steps with HIMMLER behind them.

CUT TO:

INT. CASTLE PARLOR ROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

The MARINE FORCE RECON Team rushes into the room finding no one.

MARINE FORCE RECON MEMBER Clear. They were here, the cigar is still smoking.

Zoom in on the ashtray and see the cigar still smoking.

MARINE FORCE RECON PFC

Look, a hidden door.

They rush to the open door and quickly descend the steps to the cavern beneath the castle.

CUT TO:

INT. CAVERN -- CONTINUOUS

STARR and ABBEY walk into a huge cavern. The flying disc is sitting on a landing pad near the water edge. HIMMLER jabs the Lugar into STARR ribs.

HIMMLER

Move it.

They move toward the flying disc.

HIMMLER (CONT'D)

Go on, up the ramp.

STARR and ABBEY walk up the ramp and into the flying disc. Just as they enter, MARINE FORCE RECON Team members appear in the cavern and start firing on them. HIMMLER turns and returns fire with his Lugar. He is hit in the shoulder and his Lugar is knocked out of his hand. STARR picks up the pistol and point it at HIMMLER's head.

STARR

Make one wrong move and I will shoot.

ABBEY

Shoot him anyway, he is a monster.

STARR

No, as much as I would like to see him dead, I will let the Marines decide if he lives or dies.

The MARINE FORCE RECON team rushes up to the flying disc. One Marine runs inside and yells,

MARINE FORCE RECON PFC

The nuke is here. We got it.

A second Marine hustles HIMMLER away. The MARINE FORCE RECON OFFICER walks over to STARR.

MARINE FORCE RECON OFFICER

Why didn't they drop the nuke when they had a chance this morning?

STARR

The hydraulic line sprung a leak.

(CONTINUED)

MARINE FORCE RECON OFFICER

How in the hell did that happen?

STARR

I have no idea.

STARR reaches into his pocket and tosses the steak knife to the floor.

MARINE FORCE RECON OFFICER

Well, I'll be damned.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. BOOKSTORE -- SIX MONTHS LATER

STARR is sitting at a table signing his newest release. Camera zooms in the book title, "Hitler and the Hollow Earth." People are lined up to have him sign his book. ABBEY walks up to him.

ABBEY

Are you about done, we have to be at the Patterson for dinner at eight.

STARR

Are you always going to be a nagging wife?

ABBEY

Listen buster, after what I went through with you in the Antarctica, Brazil, and Scotland, I have earned that right.

STARR

You certainly have earned that right. Did you hear about that Nazi secret base in Australia?

ABBEY

No way, no how. We have a dinner appointment and the Nazis will just have to wait until your calendar is clear.

ABBEY walks off as STARR smiles.

THE END