

TB

IRON SKY
A science fiction comedy

Version 3.3

An original screenplay by
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WGA registered

TB
1 EXT. SPACE - DAY -- CGI

A brilliant black star field overwhelms the screen.

SUPER IMPOSE: 2018

Planet Earth pans into view as...

A NASA spaceship leaves the Earth's orbit and glides into the vastness of space.

We see the ship's name printed across its bow: LIBERTY.

2 EXT. SPACE - LATER -- CGI

Liberty closes in on its destination: the Moon.

We hear static filled communication crackling faintly between WASHINGTON, the ship's pilot, and MISSION CONTROL.

WASHINGTON (O.S.)
Mission Control, Liberty is
affirmative on approach.

MISSION CONTROL (O.S.)
Roger that, Commander Washington.
You are cleared to land.

WASHINGTON (O.S.)
Roger, Mission Control. Firing
thrusters in, three, two, one--

MISSION CONTROL (O.S.)
(interrupting)
We show red on the seating restraint
of the passengers.

WASHINGTON (O.S.)
(miffed)
Gonzales!

In stark contrast to WASHINGTON'S mature professionalism, SANDERS and GONZALES befit the 30-something man-boy crowd.

SANDERS (O.S.)
It was him!

GONZALES (O.S.)
My bad.

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The maneuvering rockets on the Liberty flash... the ship rotates into its landing position.

3 EXT. MOON'S SURFACE - LATER

The Liberty majestically touches down.

4 EXT. MOON'S SURFACE - LATER

WASHINGTON, SANDERS and GONZALES descend the module ladder.

WASHINGTON is wearing a practical spacesuit with an old-fashioned design and he carries a rolled up flag.

SANDERS and GONZALES are decked in very stylish, ultra sci-fi spacesuits and they're carrying hi-tech camera gear.

They walk with WASHINGTON sandwiched between them.

GONZALES

Is it true?

WASHINGTON

Is what true?

GONZALES

Come on, you know... the rumor.
That there's oil on the Moon.

WASHINGTON shrugs.

SANDERS

(laughs mockingly)
How stupid can a man get! Oil on
the Moon!
(a beat)
It's something much better. Halloumi.

GONZALES

What?

SANDERS

Halloumi. Hallium. Something like
that. Much better than oil.

GONZALES

That's something from the Internet
again.

(MORE)

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GONZALES (CONT'D)

If there was something better than oil, why are all the nations of Earth not already here digging it?

SANDERS

What do you say, Washington?

WASHINGTON, not wanting to get involved, shrugs and walks ahead of them.

GONZALES

(mimics Washington's shrug to mock Sanders)
The official NASA response.

WASHINGTON stops walking and looks around.

WASHINGTON

OK, this spot will suffice.

WASHINGTON extends the rolled up flag.

WASHINGTON (CONT'D)

Who's on flag duty?

SANDERS and GONZALES both grab for it like children fighting over crayons.

WASHINGTON, disgusted, lets go of the flag and walks away.

SANDERS

Where you going?

WASHINGTON

(fed up with them)
Sight seeing.

GONZALES looks at the ground and SANDERS follows his gaze and catches sight of something strange: a single shoe print. And it doesn't belong to any of them.

GONZALES / SANDERS

Washington--

WASHINGTON, not looking back, dismisses them with a wave.

5 EXT. MOON'S SURFACE - LATER

SANDERS sets up a camera tripod. GONZALES paces.

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GONZALES
(re:shoe print)
Maybe it's from 1969? Or maybe it's
from 71? Or maybe--

SANDERS
Come on, give it a rest! It's just
a footprint.

GONZALES stops pacing and strikes a model's pose.

GONZALES
I am ready.

SANDERS hits the record button.

GONZALES unrolls the flag revealing the LIBERTY LIMITED
logo.

SANDERS reads from a cue card.

SANDERS
Introducing the Moonwalk line from
Liberty Fashions.

GONZALES struts in front of the camera.

Meanwhile, in SANDERS and GONZALES' far background...

6 EXT. MOON'S SURFACE - CHECK POINT ONE

WASHINGTON walks among a pile of rocks. He pulls out a
sensory device with signal bars featuring ten levels.

He turns the device on and holds it against a rock about
the size of a grapefruit. The device registers a level 5.

WASHINGTON presses the communication channel selection button
on his space suit.

WASHINGTON
Come in, Mission Control, roger.

MISSION CONTROL (O.S.)
This is Mission Control.

WASHINGTON
Switching to classified channel.

WASHINGTON presses another button on his space suit.

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SECRETARY OF DEFENSE (O.S.)
Status report?

WASHINGTON
Langley, this is Commander Washington
at Check Point One.

WASHINGTON walks further away from SANDERS and GONZALES.

WASHINGTON (CONT'D)
Sensors reveal a high concentration
of helium-3. Proceeding to Check
Point Two. Roger.

7 EXT. MOON'S SURFACE - CHECK POINT TWO - LATER

WASHINGTON bends down and scans even larger rocks. We ZOOM
in on the signal bars... the readings are off the chart.

We pull back revealing WASHINGTON in the POV of a pair of
binoculars.

8 EXT. CRATER -- CONTINUOUS

A FIGURE wearing a retro spacesuit, spies from a deep crater.

Suddenly, he is joined by other FIGURES... armed with weapons
that have a strange, yet familiar, design. One TECHIE FIGURE
adjusts an audio/visual device. The device displays three
smooth SINE WAVES. The TECHIE FIGURE flips a switch and the
sine waves distort.

The FIGURE makes a "go" sign and the other FIGURES disperse
in a highly military fashion.

9 EXT. ON THE MOON - CONTINUOUS

SANDERS and GONZALES are getting ready for another shot.

GONZALES
What can I say, the camera loves my
face.

SANDERS
That's my point. The camera can't
see your face.

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GONZALES

So shoot me.

A bullet hits GONZALES' visor. Blood mist bursts out from his helmet like crimson red dry ice smoke.

SANDERS watches GONZALES drop to the ground. SANDERS presses his communication button.

SANDERS

Houston, we have a prob--

There's nothing but a crackle of static.

SANDERS (CONT'D)

My comms went dead! Washington!

WASHINGTON watches helplessly from a distance.

Suddenly...

A group of FIGURES burst over the crater firing at SANDERS. SANDERS takes one step and is riddled with bullets.

10 EXT. MOON'S SURFACE - CHECK POINT THREE

WASHINGTON staggers clumsily towards the Liberty.

The FIGURES, in pursuit of him, move with great agility.

11 EXT. CRATER -- CONTINUOUS

The FIGURE pockets the binoculars and readies a bazooka gun.

BAZOOKA GUN POV: Scanning a fix on the lander module... a finger readies the trigger.

12 EXT. MOON'S SURFACE - CONTINUOUS

WASHINGTON is twenty yards from the ship when a missile from the bazooka roars past him.

The missile hits the spaceship with a force that blows up the ship into millions of pieces of debris.

WASHINGTON drops to his knees, defeated.

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The figures surround WASHINGTON. As he raises his hands in surrender we slowly PULL UP to a...

13 EXT. ON THE MOON - MOMENTS LATER

A bird's eye view of the moonscape.

The FIGURES' motorcade drives overland as the Earth fades from the horizon.

OPENING CREDITS

14 EXT. ON THE MOON - DAY

A colossal swastika-shaped fortress slowly appears.

VOICE OF A CHILD (O.S.)
When we had to leave our once
glorious Vaterland, no one on Earth
could even dream of our bold and
ambitious plan.

VOICE OF A FEMALE ADULT (O.S.)
Very good.

15 INT. SCHWARZE SONNE, CLASSROOM - DAY

The room is very dark. A movie projector emits a grainy, flickering film onto a screen. Pre-teen STUDENTS wearing military uniform clothing stand in formation... watching the film with an intense seriousness.

FILM

A montage displaying the Nazis' Triumph of the Will to: build the Schwarze Sonne, mine ice, fabricate oxygen from the Moon rocks, engineer weaponry, etc.

The film ends. The teacher, RENATE RICHTER, whose voice we just heard, turns off the projector and switches on the light. RENATE is 28 and a girl-next-door-type.

RENATE
In review: what year did we leave
the Earth?

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HANNELORE quickly raises her hand. She's 12-year-old girl with blond braided hair and every teacher's pet.

RENATE (CONT'D)

Yes, Hannelore?

DIETER, the class troublemaker, pulls at HANNELORE's hair.

RENATE (CONT'D)

Dieter, stop! Your show and tell is next... you'd best be prepared.

DIETER quickly straightens up.

HANNELORE

In our secret Antarctic base, we perfected achievement after great achievement. One of these being the science of antigravity. With our surpassing knowledge and indomitable strength, we applied our superior sciences to the lunar bedrock to engineer a new Vaterland... in 1945.

RENATE

Excellent, Hannelore.

DIETER frowns at the attention HANNELORE receives.

The door opens and KLAUS ADLER, 41, enters. An Intelligence Officer, Klaus is the very model of the Aryan Ubermensch.

RENATE (CONT'D)

Klaus! What are you doing here?

KLAUS

We have captured a spy.

RENATE

From where?

KLAUS

Earth.

RENATE

You're kidding me.

KLAUS

We are to report to the Communication Center.

(MORE)

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KLAUS (CONT'D)
(serious)
Immediately.

RENATE'S thrilled and can hardly contain herself.

RENATE
(abruptly to class)
Class is dismissed.

The STUDENTS quickly file out of the room in formation.

16 INT. SCHWARZE SONNE, SPACESHIP HANGAR - DAY

NAZIS lead WASHINGTON through a spaceship hangar lined with Nazi UFOs. He's still in his spacesuit... helmet and all.

Suddenly, an INTERCOM blares.

INTERCOM
Achtung! Gesangsstunde!

The NAZIS snap to attention. The INTERCOM switches to loud music, a pompous National Socialist march. They sing along.

WASHINGTON'S helmet moves from side to side... he's trying to absorb it all.

17 INT. SCHWARZE SONNE, COMMUNICATION CENTER -- MOMENTS LATER

The singing stops and a group of high-ranking NAZIS stand at ease.

Among them is the grand player of power games: WOLFGANG HÖSS, 78, an old-guard Nazi who is currently in a very bad mood. HERR DOKTOR RICHTER, 66, RENATE'S father, a Nazi scientist to the boot, stands beside him.

WOLFGANG
Herr Informatiküberführer
Adler should already be here. Perhaps
he is delayed having illicit actions
with your daughter, Herr Doktor
Richter?

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER tries to laugh.

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HERR DOKTOR RICHTER
What a comical observation, Mein
Führer!

WASHINGTON is led inside and forced into a chair.

WOLFGANG gestures and a NAZI GUARD removes WASHINGTON'S
helmet.

WOLFGANG
Ein Untermensch! Mein Gott!

WOLFGANG spits on his fingers and rubs WASHINGTON'S cheek.
WASHINGTON tries to dodge him, with obvious disgust.

WASHINGTON'S spacesuit is removed.

WASHINGTON
(looking around at the
Nazis)
If I've died this certainly does
not look like heaven.

WOLFGANG sees WASHINGTON'S necklace. It's made of gold with
a matchbox-sized pendant.

WOLFGANG
No wonder an easy capture. Now...

WOLFGANG rips the necklace off of WASHINGTON.

WOLFGANG (CONT'D)
(disappointed)
Is this creature any use for us?

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER fishes a book from his pocket and starts
leafing through it. There's no doubt of the fact that the
book is about human experiments.

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER
May I suggest examination,
experimentation and finally
extermination?

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER approaches WASHINGTON. WASHINGTON catches
a glimpse of the cover of HERR DOKTOR RICHTER'S book.

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER pulls out a Greifzirkel to measure
WASHINGTON'S head.

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HERR DOKTOR RICHTER leans in, WASHINGTON head butts him.
HERR DOKTOR RICHTER stumbles back, knocking himself and
WOLFGANG to the floor.

WASHINGTON grabs his helmet and throws it at the feet of
the other NAZIS. They fall over like bowling pins.

WASHINGTON bolts out the door. The empty-headed NAZI GUARDS
get up and *wait* for WOLFGANG'S orders.

WOLFGANG tries to rise to his feet only to fall back into a
pile of NAZIS. He screams the obvious at the standing NAZIS.

WOLFGANG
Catch the prisoner!

The NAZI GUARDS take off in pursuit of WASHINGTON.

18 INT. SCHWARZE SONNE - CORRIDORS - MOMENTS LATER

WASHINGTON runs aimlessly with the NAZIS in pursuit. He
doesn't know which way to go or which way not to go.

WASHINGTON can hear the footsteps and shouting of the NAZI
GUARDS.

Behind WASHINGTON... a CHIME goes off and an elevator door
opens. WASHINGTON turns and dashes inside.

19 INT. ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER

A WOMAN and her six year-old DAUGHTER stare at WASHINGTON.

The door closes and the elevator ascends.

What's happening is that uncomfortable feeling that total
strangers sometimes experience on a slow moving elevator.

Magnified about a million times.

To break the unbearable tension, WASHINGTON attempts to
engage in a little chit-chat.

WASHINGTON
It's supposed to rain today.

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The WOMAN grabs her DAUGHTER and clutches her protectively.

WASHINGTON (CONT'D)
(realizing where he is)
In New York, that is.

The DAUGHTER looks up at WASHINGTON. The WOMAN covers the little girl's eyes with her hands and turns her head away.

20 EXT. ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER

WASHINGTON exits the elevator and finds...

21 INT. SCHWARZE SONNE - CAVERN - CONTINUOUS

Groups of UNTERMENSCHEN tending huge hydroponic gardens, mushrooms and large algae pools.

WASHINGTON runs, trying to figure a way out of the maze. He stops at a large balcony.

WASHINGTON'S POV: an enormous multi-storied cavern with walkways and bridges.

WASHINGTON steps up on the ledge.

WASHINGTON
One small step for man...
(balancing himself)
One giant leap to save my ass.

WASHINGTON leaps, crash landing the lower level. He picks himself off the ground and quickly limps away.

22 INT. SCHWARZE SONNE, CORRIDORS - DAY

RENATE'S on her way to query WASHINGTON. KLAUS is with her.

RENATE
(to herself, practicing)
What is your name? What is the
purpose of your mission?

KLAUS looks at RENATE, with patronizing tenderness.

23

INT. SCHWARZE SONNE - CORRIDORS - CONTINUOUS

WASHINGTON comes to a spot where the corridor splits into two long hallways. His pursuers are closing in, SHOUTING orders.

WASHINGTON, sweating, ducks down into the corridor's blind spot. The NAZIS pass him, all running down the same hallway. WASHINGTON, no longer limping, races down the other hallway.

...and crashes violently against KLAUS. The force of the collision knocks the wind out of KLAUS and crashes him against the wall. He slides to the ground.

RENATE'S eyes widen at the sight of WASHINGTON. He gathers himself and continues running.

RENATE glances at KLAUS. He's breathing heavily, coming around. RENATE takes off in pursuit of WASHINGTON.

24

INT. SCHWARZE SONNE, CORRIDORS - CONTINUOUS

WASHINGTON'S out of breath. He pants to a dead end and stops at a security door labeled with German warnings.

He tries to open it but the door is sealed air-tight.

RENATE
Halt! -- I mean, stop!

RENATE catches up to WASHINGTON.

RENATE (CONT'D)
That... will blow you. Suck you!

WASHINGTON hears this, lifting his eyebrows.

RENATE (CONT'D)
(struggles in English)
It's a Schleusel! Air... vacuum!

She pulls his arm away from the door handle.

WASHINGTON
I don't care what it's called, as long it gets me the hell out of here.

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RENATE
(grabbing his arm again)
You don't understand!

They struggle. WASHINGTON tries to get away from her to get back to working the door. RENATE, however, is very feisty.

RENATE (CONT'D)
Stop!

WASHINGTON and RENATE get tangled. He falls on top of her.

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER (O.S.)
Get your dirty paws off her, you
Untermensch!

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER arrives, panting and barely able to stand.

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER (CONT'D)
She's my only daughter... if you
hurt her, I'll...

WASHINGTON and RENATE are gripping each other's wrists. He tries to stand but can't gain enough balance to get up.

KLAUS arrives with the NAZI GUARDS. He steps forward and delivers a knockout blow to WASHINGTON'S jaw.

WASHINGTON rolls over... out cold. KLAUS helps RENATE to her feet. HERR DOKTOR RICHTER looks directly at KLAUS when he says...

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER (CONT'D)
Renate, I believe you have found
your knight in shining armor.

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER'S face hardens as he turns to the guards.

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER (CONT'D)
Take the prisoner to my laboratory.
(gets out his book)
Immediately.

WASHINGTON (O.S.)
(painful screaming)
Ahhhhhhhhhhhh!

25

INT. SCHWARZE SONNE, DR RICHTER'S LABORATORY -- LATER

CLOSE ON: WASHINGTON'S contorted face.

PULL BACK: to reveal HERR DOKTOR RICHTER applying electric shocks.

RENATE watches. KLAUS, impatient, scans HERR DOKTOR RICHTER'S laboratory which looks more like a dominatrix's dungeon.

KLAUS

I ask again: Why are you here?

WASHINGTON

(between clenched teeth)

Kennedy, Johnson, Nixon--

KLAUS

Reciting that nonsense for hours!

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER gives WASHINGTON another jolt. WASHINGTON screams.

WASHINGTON

Ford, Carter, Reagan--

KLAUS slaps WASHINGTON'S face with his leather-gloved hand, very hard. He storms out, tossing the gloves to a trash bin.

KLAUS

Bush! Clinton! Bush! Obama! Bush!

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER adjusts the electric shock dials to maximum.

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER

Examination completed.

Experimentation -- almost completed.

And then --

RENATE looks at him, helpless...

Then her eye catches something in the room. On a corner bench sits a Radiola type speaker attached to a shoebox sized machine imbedded with dials and switches.

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RENATE
(thinking fast)
Experimentation! The
Hakenkreuzifizierung-Maschine!

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER
(doubtful)
What about it? I would rather go on
to the extermination phase.

RENATE
But -- you always said your machine
should be tested on a non-Aryan.
And now we have one who literally
dropped out of the sky into our
hands.

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER lifts his eyebrows.

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER
Hm. You may be right.

He puts away his electric shock device.

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER (CONT'D)
Adler is joining us for dinner.

RENATE shrugs a "whatever" and exchanges a look with
WASHINGTON. He knows she just saved his life.

26 INT. SCHWARZE SONNE, THE RICHTERS' DINING ROOM - EVENING

A quiet dinner at the RICHTERS' home. KLAUS and HERR DOKTOR
RICHTER chew their food lost in thought.

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER'S wife, FRAU RICHTER, 58, sits at the
table the way she's lived her life: almost invisibly.

RENATE breaks the unbearable silence.

RENATE
I wonder why an Untermensch was
sent into space?

A long beat as HERR DOKTOR RICHTER and KLAUS react as if
RENATE was a cocker spaniel that suddenly learned to talk.

KLAUS
(dismissive)
What makes you think he was sent?

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TB

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER
(agreeing with Klaus)
He could have stolen the spaceship.
(sips drink)
Never trust an Untermensch. Right,
Lotte?

FRAU RICHTER
(automatic)
Ja, mein Herr.

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER
When I was a little boy, an ape was
first put into orbit.

The men chuckle. RENATE blushes. KLAUS sips his drink, sets
the glass down.

RENATE
(lifting her gaze)
My work, my duty has given me an
unique insight into--

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER
(interrupting)
Your duty? You have fully formed
breasts and it's time for you to
think about a woman's true duty.
Isn't that so, Lotte?

FRAU RICHTER
Ja, mein Herr.

KLAUS puts his hand on his lap.

RENATE
I love my work.

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER
You call what you do work? Klaus,
here, has a permit for three
children.

KLAUS has three fingers tapping on RENATE's knee.

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER (CONT'D)
(gestures with fingers)
Three! That's what I call work.
Right, Lotte?

FRAU RICHTER
Ja, mein Herr.

TB

KLAUS' hand is rubbing RENATE'S knee, moving up her leg.

RENATE quickly stands up, brushing KLAUS' hand away.

RENATE

Excuse me. I... I have to study the items confiscated from the prisoner.

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER

(smiling)

Oh, right. Why don't you show the prisoner's trinket to Klaus? Wouldn't that be nice, Lotte?

FRAU

Ja, mein Herr.

RENATE

Klaus wouldn't be interested in--

KLAUS

(wolfishly)

I would be very interested.

27 INT. SCHWARZE SONNE, RENATE'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

RENATE'S room is small and Spartan with a poster of Marlene Dietrich hanging over her desk. On top of the desk are the items confiscated from WASHINGTON.

KLAUS closes the door behind him. RENATE is handling the pendant.

RENATE

I think this one is just some kind of a good luck charm --

KLAUS grabs RENATE and tries to make out with her.

RENATE, not ready for these almost violent advances, struggles against KLAUS.

RENATE (CONT'D)

Klaus!

KLAUS

(panting)

A long engagement is plain torture to a healthy National Socialist male!

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RENATE
We are not married yet!

KLAUS
There are ways --

KLAUS' eager hands go places. As RENATE tries to avoid his eager advances, WASHINGTON'S pendant falls to the ground activating its media player features.

MUSIC plays. KLAUS and RENATE both startle and KLAUS lets RENATE go.

KLAUS (CONT'D)
What the hell?

The pendant projects a video onto the wall: a beautiful, lush landscape with full moon over it.

KLAUS (CONT'D)
Did you know it did that?

RENATE shakes her head "no."

SPEAKER
Liberty Limited. First we took over
the Earth. Now we conquer the Moon.

KLAUS and RENATE exchange jaw-dropped looks.

28 INT. SCHWARZE SONNE, WAR ROOM - MORNING

KLAUS holds court as NAZI ELITES watch the video with their backs to the door. Nobody notices WOLFGANG entering.

WOLFGANG clears his throat in anticipation of a chorus of "Sieg Heils." Nobody hears him. The media player ends...

WOLFGANG loudly clicks his heels. The NAZIS turn. They quickly "Sieg Heil" WOLFGANG, but then they turn back to KLAUS. KLAUS' salute is the most indifferent of them all. WOLFGANG frowns.

KLAUS
For 73 years, we have been planning
to conquer the Earth while they
have been forming similar plans
regarding our moon. How ironic.

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TB

WOLFGANG steps in, determined to take control of the meeting.

WOLFGANG

And how ironic, as an Intelligence Officer, your duty is to inform us concerning such matters.

KLAUS

Interception of their radio transmissions has not been a possibility for years.

WOLFGANG stares at KLAUS with piercing eyes. KLAUS flinches a little.

WOLFGANG

And why is that? Do they suspect something?

RENATE (O.S.)

There is a way to find out how much they know...

They all turn and stare at RENATE, an uninvited woman in another room exclusive to Nazi men.

RENATE (CONT'D)

An expedition to Earth.

WOLFGANG doesn't bother to respond to RENATE. He seizes the opportunity to further humiliate KLAUS.

WOLFGANG

Klaus, your lady friend has confused the war room for a kitchen. Would you care to escort her out and show her the difference... before she ends up mistaking the bridge for your bedroom?

Some NAZIS laugh. KLAUS reddens with shame, takes RENATE firmly by the hand and leads her out of the room.

RENATE tries to make eye contact with KLAUS as he closes the door on her and returns to the meeting.

TB

WOLFGANG (CONT'D)

It's always so moving to witness a woman trying to think.

KLAUS can't take WOLFGANG'S patronizing tone any more.

KLAUS

Perhaps she's right! We do not know what their plans are!

WOLFGANG looks at KLAUS and takes a step towards him.

WOLFGANG

(lying)

Actually, I've been considering an Earth expedition for quite some time.

A shadow of a smile touches WOLFGANG'S lips.

WOLFGANG (CONT'D)

(focusing on Klaus)

And who should lead this expedition?

KLAUS

(stiffly)

I was under the impression that I was to command the mighty Götterdämmerung.

WOLFGANG

Ach, I wouldn't worry about it, Adler. The Götterdämmerung is not yet complete. You'll be back in plenty of time.

WOLFGANG turns to the other NAZIS for support.

WOLFGANG (CONT'D)

(pointing to Klaus)

To our brave soldier leading a dangerous mission -- to Earth!

29 INT. LARGE CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

A secret United Nations meeting in full chaos. The SECRETARY OF DEFENSE addresses REPRESENTATIVES from around the world.

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SECRETARY OF DEFENSE
Someone has knowledge of what
happened to the Liberty ship!

CHINESE REPRESENTATIVE
You would rather make accusations
than admit that another American
spaceship fell apart in flight.

INDIAN REPRESENTATIVE
I find it harder to believe that
the purpose of the flight was just
to help market underwear.

There's tense laughter in the room.

EU REPRESENTATIVE
The expenses involved only make
sense if there was a military
purpose.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE
We have no military activity on the
moon!

MIDDLE EAST REPRESENTATIVE
What about activity towards natural
resources? You sometimes tend to
mix those two.

There's laughter from the REPS towards the Secretary.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE
(pounding his desk)
Shut up! There was someone else on
the moon that day!

30 INT. SCHWARZE SONNE, AUDITORIUM - EVENING

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER is on stage making a presentation to a
room full of high ranking NAZIS with WOLFGANG posturing
dismissively.

On HERR DOKTOR RICHTER'S right: WASHINGTON languishes in a
wheel chair.

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HERR DOKTOR RICHTER
The Hakenkreutzifizierung machine
archives the complete speeches of
Hitler and Goebbles, distilled into
one compressed sound burst.

On HERR DOKTOR RICHTER'S left: The machine.

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER (CONT'D)
Because the human brain has far
more capacity than one actively
uses, with this technique a person
can absorb the entire propagandistic
content of the speeches with a single
exposure.

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER steps over to the machine and aims the
Radiola type speakers directly at WASHINGTON.

RENATE tries to make eye contact with WASHINGTON. He's
unresponsive.

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER (CONT'D)
(turning dials)
And now, a demonstration.

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER flips the switches. The shrill of the
sound burst overwhelms the audience. WOLFGANG covers his
ears.

The shrill stops. HERR DOKTOR RICHTER gives WASHINGTON the
Nazi salute.

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER (CONT'D)
Sieg Heil!

WASHINGTON'S left hand attempts to stop his right hand from
rising, slapping it down in vain. Then his right hand makes
a rigid Nazi salute. The audience applauds.

WOLFGANG looks around and decides he doesn't like where the
spotlight is shining. WOLFGANG gets up and walks onto the
stage, startling HERR DOKTOR RICHTER.

WOLFGANG
A truly remarkable achievement!
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TB

WOLFGANG (CONT'D)
(unholstering his gun)
But unfortunately, Herr Doktor's
genial machine affected just his
brain, not his genes.

WOLFGANG takes WASHINGTON at gunpoint.

CLOSE ON: Renate covers her mouth in horror, as we hear a
loud GUNSHOT.

WASHINGTON lies down on stage, in a puddle of blood.

WOLFGANG (CONT'D)
There's hardly enough Lebensraum
for ourselves.

WASHINGTON clenches his hand. He uses his last bit of life
to give WOLFGANG and the NAZIS "The Middle Finger Salute."

WASHINGTON dies.

CLOSE ON: RENATE.

RENATE is appalled. It's the first time she has witnessed
murder-in-the-name-of-the Reich and she is totally dismayed.

KLAUS is indifferent.

31 INT. SCHWARZE SONNE - CLASSROOM - DAY

RENATE stares blankly, lost in her thoughts about WASHINGTON
and the Earth, as...

DIETER stands in front of the class, making that show and
tell finally... displaying a black-and-white photograph
from Chaplin's THE GREAT DICTATOR.

PHOTOGRAPH: The "Dictator" is playing with an earth balloon.

DIETER
This is from the film, The Great
Dictator, made by a very famous
earth artist in 1940 to show his
admiration for Adolf Hitler and the
(MORE)

TB

DIETER (CONT'D)

Reich. It beautifully illustrates his wish that, one day, the whole world would be held in the great Führer's gentle hand.

DIETER hands the photo to HANNELORE. She smiles as the photo gets passed to all the students who respond with admiration and clapping.

DIETER continues.

DIETER (CONT'D)

The Earth, after being abandoned by its best and proudest sons, degenerated into anarchy, chaos and barbarism. In the hands of incompetent Bolshevist rulers, hunger and poverty are rampant and technological development is nonexistent.

DIETER looks at RENATE for a reaction. She has certainly now listened -- there's serious doubt in her eyes.

RENATE

Yes -- very good, Dieter.

DIETER takes his seat.

RENATE (CONT'D)

Any questions?

HANNELORE raises her hand and RENATE nods at her.

HANNELORE

If the Earth is full of barbarians, how could they send someone here?

DIETER

(angry)
Questioning the official concepts is demoralizing! You should pay attention during the Earth Truth class!

RENATE

Calm down, Dieter.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TB

RENATE (CONT'D)

(beat)
Any other questions?

DIETER raises his hand.

RENATE (CONT'D)

Yes, Dieter?

DIETER

When your friend goes to the Earth,
can he pick me up an Earth balloon?
Just like the one in the picture?

RENATE

Dieter, what are you talking about?

HANNELORE

Herr Klaus Adler's expedition to
Earth.

DIETER

(to Renate)
Didn't you know?

RENATE reddens.

32 INT. SCHWARZE SONNE, KLAUS' ROOM - EVENING

KLAUS is packing for his Earth expedition: spare Nazi shirts,
and pants. And of course: pistols and bullets.

There is a knock on the door. RENATE enters.

RENATE

Was I going to be the last to find
out about your Earth expedition?

KLAUS

I was going to tell you.

KLAUS grabs shoe shine polish and looks for the brush.

RENATE

You do not understand. I -- I want
to come with you.

As KLAUS finds the brush, he turns, astonished.

KLAUS

Absolutely no.

T
B

He turns his back and finds his boots, starting to polish them.

RENATE

But I've studied Earth more than anybody on this station, and my expertise would...

KLAUS' expression softens. He drops the boots and turns again to RENATE.

KLAUS

Oh. My dear. Now I understand.

RENATE

You do?

KLAUS

(taking RENATE by the hand)

You don't want us to be separated, not on the eve of our marriage. Come.

KLAUS walks RENATE over to a blinded window.

KLAUS pushes a button on the wall, and the huge iron curtains lift slowly and with a creaking sound, reveal...

An unbelievably beautiful moonscape.

The TERMINATOR, the line between darkness and light approaches.

For a long beat...

RENATE and KLAUS are silenced by the beautiful view.

Then...

KLAUS (CONT'D)

Wolfgang is an old man. After he's gone... this will be all ours.

RENATE

But I --

TB

KLAUS
I'm sorry, dear. There just is no
way I could explain why I would
need a female crewmember on board.

RENATE pulls herself together.

RENATE
Isn't there?

She flicks a sexy smile to him.

KLAUS
It would be totally inappropriate.

RENATE
Would it?

RENATE lands a a wet, lustful kiss on KLAUS's mouth. She
pushes KLAUS backwards to the edge of the bed, where he
slumps to.

RENATE (CONT'D)
(gasping air and looking
directly into Klaus's
eyes)
You were saying?

33 INT. SCHWARZE SONNE, KLAUS' ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

There are some clothes on the floor. The bunk of KLAUS creaks
ferociously, with shortening intervals, more and more loudly,
as we see the terminator crawling over the moonscape. Night
falls on the Moon and the room darkens.

KLAUS (O.S.)
(shouting ecstatically)
HEIL FÜHRER!

34 INT. SCHWARZE SONNE, DR RICHTER'S LABORATORY -- DAY

CLOSE-UP of a photo of Adolf Hitler and Eva Braun, smiling
happily together. As the camera pulls back, we are in HERR
DOKTOR RICHTER'S lab/office. RENATE and KLAUS sit in front
of HERR DOKTOR RICHTER'S desk watching him sort through
mounds of paperwork.

TB

DOKTOR RICHTER
(to Klaus)
Your authorization for marriage
will be ready by the time you return
from your Earth mission.

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER hands each them a stack of forms.

KLAUS
Our return.

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER
WAS?!? Absolutely not!

RENATE
I'm going with him, Father.

KLAUS
I, I mean the expedition, has certain --
needs, that only Renate can fulfill.

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER is shocked.

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER
But-- but--

RENATE
Isn't it the highest duty of the
woman of the Reich to stand by his
man?

KLAUS
(gestures to the photo
on the wall)
Would anyone question Eva Braun's
decision to tie her destiny with
the Great Führer? Would you?

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER
Oh. Oh. No, no, I wouldn't.

KLAUS
So let's proceed, Herr Doktor.

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER gives them HUGE stacks of paper then
exits. KLAUS takes a pen, studying the papers.

KLAUS (CONT'D)
The name of my firstborn will be
Horst.

35 INT. SCHWARZE SONNE, DR RICHTER'S LABORATORY -- LATER

RENAME and KLAUS have worked their way through the mounds of paper. KLAUS studies an ink stain and writes under it in German: "A bomb destroying a platoon of Bolsheviks". RENAME studies the same ink stain and writes "A butterfly".

36 EXT. SCHWARZE SONNE -- NIGHT

The Swastika Fort in the night of the Moon. We hear a NAZI crowd singing a Gesungenstunde song.

37 INT. SCHWARZE SONNE, SPACESHIP HANGAR -- NIGHT

A NAZI CROWD continues to sing as the loading ramp of a Rheingold spacecraft opens.

UWE, the pencil-thin pilot, salutes RENAME and KLAUS, as he enters the spacecraft.

WOLFGANG, not missing the opportunity for limelight, gives handshakes to the NAZI GUARDS boarding the craft.

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER steps forward extending a backpack to KLAUS.

HERR DOKTOR RICHTER
(emotional)
Use it to make all the Earthlings
my children.

KLAUS reluctantly takes the Hakenkreutzifizierung machine as RENAME kisses her father's cheek.

WOLFGANG approaches. HERR DOKTOR RICHTER salutes him and exits.

WOLFGANG
(to Klaus)
Seize any opportunity to sabotage
the Earth before our attack.

KLAUS
What opportunity might that be?

TB

WOLFGANG
(sarcastically)
Assassinate the President of the
United States. For example.

RENATE and KLAUS salute WOLFGANG, then board the Rheingold to the cheers of the crowd.

The Rheingold's hatch closes and the craft majestically ascends.

UWE (O.S.)
This is Raumfliegeroffizier Uwe
Rust your pilot speaking.
(beat)
Buckle up!

The Rheingold accelerates through a tunnel.

NAZI OFFICER
(to WOLFGANG)
That must be a proud moment, knowing
that you live to serve the Reich.

WOLFGANG
The only thing prouder than that
would be to die in the service of
the Reich.

NAZI OFFICER glances at WOLFGANG, who smiles cryptically.

WOLFGANG (CONT'D)
Earth is a highly unpredictable,
perverse place. Anything may happen.

38 EXT. NEW YORK CITY - MORNING

Establishing shot of Times Square during rush hour.

39 INT. LIBERTY FASHION - VIVIAN WAGNER'S OFFICE - MORNING

An ultra chic office with a window displaying a picturesque view of the Statue of Liberty.

VIVIAN WAGNER, 32, is a hard-core New Yorker and a self-made legend... the poster child for the ruthless and beautiful.

TB

She critiques a series of shoddy sketches while holding an inter-company video conference with three nervous employees.

She communicates to them via three large monitors mounted on her wall. They are labeled MILAN, LONDON and NEW YORK.

VIVIAN

Milan, I asked for something retrofuturistic. What you're giving me is a trademark infringement on Bozo the Clown!

MILAN

Ms. Wagner, there was so little time--

VIVIAN

(interrupting)

Milan, I happen to be very busy today. Try to get me something that is not picked up from an eighties-theme masquerade!

VIVIAN pounds a button her desk turning off Milan.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

London, how is there an upside to your Funeral Collection when the customer is already dead?

LONDON

The concept is: why not go out in style?

VIVIAN

Then be sure to wear a suit and tie on Friday because that's when you're going to be shit-canned!

VIVIAN presses another button and disconnects from LONDON.

The only monitor on is NEW YORK and he's a dead man walking.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

New York, get your ass in here!

A door opens and NEW YORK sheepishly creeps in.

TB

NEW YORK

We're still taking heat from the PR trip to the Moon.

VIVIAN glares at him for bringing up the obvious.

NEW YORK (CONT'D)

But the President is still attending the Fashion Show.

VIVIAN

What good is the publicity of the President if we do not have an exciting new line to show?

Vivian glances at the ridiculous sketches in her hand.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

(to herself)

Can you imagine being in deeper shit than this?

40 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

A REDNECK shovels dung outside his outhouse. He hears a SWOOSHING sound and looks up.

REDNECK POV: a bright, mysterious light in the distance.

He drops the shovel, grabs his shotgun and approaches the mysterious lights, smoke and futuristic techno sounds.

The REDNECK'S startled. He sees the outline of a genuine FLYING SAUCER with OMINOUS CREATURES swarming around it.

The REDNECK cautiously advances.

The NAZIS descend from their spacecraft and come into view.

The REDNECK readies his shot gun and proceeds forward.

41 EXT. WOODS - LATER

RENATE delights as she takes in the smells, the trees... the natural beauty of planet Earth.

KLAUS and NAZI TROOPER #1, guns drawn, survey their surroundings. The other TROOPERS carry backpacks.

(CONTINUED)

TB

There's a rustle in the woods.

RENATE sees the REDNECK approaching.

RENATE
Greetings and salutations--

REDNECK
Ya keep ya hands off me cows, ya
damn bastards!

A bullet grazes the REDNECK'S shoulder, spraying blood.

RENATE turns and sees...

KLAUS holding a smoking gun.

RENATE
Klaus! No!

BOOM!

The REDNECK returns fire hitting the NAZI TROOPER standing next to KLAUS. The TROOPER goes down.

Another shot from KLAUS drops the REDNECK killing him.

RENATE gives KLAUS a disapproving look.

KLAUS
(gesturing to Troopers)
Forward!

42 EXT. NEW YORK STATE THRUWAY - LATER

Interstate traffic... fast and furious. The NAZIS stand beside the expressway watching the cars zoom past.

KLAUS nods to NAZI TROOPER #2.

KLAUS
We need a vehicle.

Without hesitation or thought, NAZI TROOPER #2 immediately steps in the path of a speeding truck.

NAZI TROOPER #2 raises his hand to "order" the truck to stop.

43

EXT. NEW YORK STATE THRUWAY - MOMENTS LATER

KLAUS, RENATE and the other TROOPERS view Nazi road kill.

A VW Kleinbus slowly approaches.

KLAUS
(looking up)
Ah! Somehow, that looks promising!

KLAUS gestures frantically.

The Kleinbus, driven by GRANNY, an old hippie, pulls over.

GRANNY
(rolling down the window)
You folks need any help?

KLAUS nods to NAZI TROOPER #5 and NAZI TROOPER #6

KLAUS
Confiscate the vehicle.

NAZI TROOPER #5
(grabs the door handle)
Out!

GRANNY
How dare you!

GRANNY quick draws a pearl-handled handgun from the glove compartment.

GRANNY (CONT'D)
I stopped out of the goodness of my
fragile little heart!

GRANNY decisively shoots NAZI TROOPER #5 and #6.

KLAUS shoots GRANNY. He opens the door and her body topples out.

GRANNY (CONT'D)
(dying last words)
Love and peace...

RENAME contemplates the lifeless old woman.

KLAUS
(gesturing to everyone)
Inside!

T
B

The NAZIS board the van and KLAUS drives towards the city.

44 INT. VW KLEINBUS - LATER

The NAZIS drive into a run-down BLACK neighborhood with the lowest income in the state. It's obvious: the NAZIS are lost.

RENATE

We need to ask for directions.

A parking lot is being used as a make shift basketball court.

Ten hard core STREET TOUGHS have an intense game in progress.

RENATE (CONT'D)

And Klaus, I think we should be as unprovocative as possible.

The NAZIS interrupt the basketball game by parking in the middle of the court.

The STREET TOUGHS squint at the Kleinbus in disbelief. Then anger.

KLAUS

(ordering two Troopers)

Ask.

NAZI TROOPERS #7 and #8 step out of the van.

45 INT. VW KLEINBUS - LATER

Only three TROOPERS remain and they're bruised with black eyes, cut lips and bloodied noses.

NAZI TROOPER #9

What... what is a "honky Motherfucker"?

RENATE

(shrugs)

No idea.

46 EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY

Establishing shot of New York City.

TB

47 INT. VW KLEINBUS - MOMENTS LATER

KLAUS
(to Renate)
Our uniforms... we may stand out
too much.

RENATE
We will need local currency for
clothing, lodging and nourishment.

KLAUS spots a building with a "Schweizer Bank" sign.

KLAUS
(indicating)
Ach!

He abruptly brakes.

KLAUS (CONT'D)
That is a right place.

KLAUS steers the van toward the building.

48 INT. VW KLEINBUS - LATER

CLOSE ON: An enormous amount of cash.

PULL BACK: An opened briefcase overflowing with cash, sits
on KLAUS's lap.

KLAUS
And now the new attire.

KLAUS looks out the window at the overwhelming selection of
clothing stores.

KLAUS (CONT'D)
Far too many. To be forced to make
choices. How inconvenient.

RENATE checks out the stores while they are driving. RENATE
and KLAUS both spot a LIBERTY FASHIONS logo a few blocks
away.

KLAUS (CONT'D)
I have seen that name before.

RENATE
Washington wore that insignia on
his uniform.

(CONTINUED)

TB

KLAUS brakes.

KLAUS
(re: Liberty Fashions)
We may even succeed in extracting
information regarding the
Untermensch's expedition.

KLAUS parks in front of Liberty Fashions and they all exit
the VW bus.

49 INT. LIBERTY FASHIONS SHOP - LATER

Every item in the store, the suits, pants, dresses... even
the underwear: the most hideous pieces of ugly ever designed.

KLAUS checks out a rack filled with the Milan Line abortion.

RENATE wanders alongside KLAUS.

KLAUS
Your father would enjoy this place.
Torture on the eyes.

RENATE checks out a rack.

RENATE
Something Earthlings must be forced
to wear as some sort of punishment.

TROOPER #9, bored, carries the backpack containing the
Hakenkreuzifizierung machine.

Suddenly, VIVIAN'S rant is heard booming from the street.

VIVIAN (O.S.)
I am going to personally ass rape
whoever is responsible!

VIVIAN bursts through the door screaming into her cell phone.

Her ASSISTANT frantically tries to shadow her every move
while...

Balancing a tray containing Starbucks coffee, bottled water,
cigarettes, lighter, ash tray, cell phone and a makeup kit.

TB The cell phone on VIVIAN's tray rings. She reaches to answer it and crashes into TROOPER #9.

VIVIAN falls backward into her assistant sending the tray and its contents airborne... it crash lands as a scattered mess.

TROOPER #9 falls into a pile of clothing while dropping the Hakenkreuzifizierung-machine. It hits the floor and engages.

The sound burst overwhelms the store. It suddenly stops.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)
(to Assistant)
You... you...

VIVIAN has one knee is on the ground. She reaches for her cell phone, looks up and catches...

A ray of sunlight shining, no, GLEAMING, on KLAUS and his Nazi uniform.

She checks out the other NAZIS... all surrounded by a halo, against the sunbeam.

RENATE gazes at VIVIAN as she stands up. There's a longing in her eyes... VIVIAN is something she has never seen before. But VIVIAN goes over to KLAUS.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)
(looks KLAUS up and
down)
My, you are breathtaking. A fucking
work of art.

KLAUS adjusts his hat and straightens his uniform. RENATE is surprised by her own emotions. Her heart sinks at the attention VIVIAN is giving KLAUS.

VIVIAN stares at KLAUS for a long beat. Then...

VIVIAN (CONT'D)
Would you like to meet the President?

KLAUS
President? The President of the
United States?
(MORE)

TB

KLAUS (CONT'D)

(a beat)
Yes.

KLAUS and RENATE exchange a glance. VIVIAN follows KLAUS' gaze and notices RENATE... approaching her.

RENAME holds her breath as VIVIAN gently lifts RENAME'S chin with her two fingers.

VIVIAN

And what do we have *here*?

50 INT. WESTIN HOTEL - GREEN ROOM - NIGHT

It's pitch black in a room using black curtains instead of doors. We can barely see RENAME, KLAUS and the TROOPERS.

TROOPER #9

What the hell are we doing here?

RENAME

We are waiting.

TROOPER #8

In the dark?

KLAUS

Just be prepared.

TROOPER #8

For what?

KLAUS

Anything and everything.

A STAGE HAND sticks his head in, bringing light and the faint sound of techno music.

STAGE HAND

(gesturing them to follow him)
You're next!

The STAGE HAND leads them from complete darkness into...

BLINDING SPOTLIGHTS

51 INT. LOC. WESTIN HOTEL, SHOWROOM - EVENING

RENAME, KLAUS and the TROOPERS find themselves on the catwalk. RENAME takes the Hakenkreuzifizierung machine from

(CONTINUED)

TROOPER #9 and turns it on. The soundburst penetrates the air.

KLAUS raises his gun and searches the audience for the Presidential Box. When he spots it, his jaw drops.

RENATE

The President is a woman?

JENNA BUSH broods in the Presidential Box (Yes, that Jenna Bush). She's 37 and an opportunistic, alcoholic Daddy's Girl.

KLAUS

It can't be.

(beat)

It's a trap!

JENNA BUSH stares at the Nazis with her mouth open. JENNA'S POV: The NAZIS are surrounded by smoke from a dry ice machine. They form a spectacular tableau on the catwalk, guns raised. A SECURITY GUARD by JENNA starts to get up slowly, reaching for his weapon. After a beat...

JENNA BUSH jumps to her feet, applauding, shoving the SECURITY GUARD down with her elbow. On cue, the audience stands up giving the Nazis a thunderous ovation.

The techno music and strobe lights kick back on as...

VIVIAN struts the catwalk taking in the adulation while meeting up with KLAUS.

VIVIAN grabs KLAUS' hand and leads him into a bow. RENATE and the TROOPERS follow suit.

52 TV SCREEN - TWO MONTHS LATER

A entertainment news program is on. It's along the lines of TQM... hand held camera, HOST, shock-jock REPORTER and all.

HOST (V.O.)

Our cameras were in New York where we were among the lucky few invited to view Vivian Wagner's Homo Superior collection.

(CONTINUED)

TB
TBM-LIKE CAMERA POV:

A fashion show is in progress with the HOMO SUPERIOR logo hanging over the runway's entrance.

A beautiful MODEL, wearing a sexed-up Nazi uniform dress, struts the onto the runway to techno music, flashing cameras and applause.

Other MODELS, similarly dressed, follow. They strike poses to VIVIAN and KLAUS who are critiquing the show.

RENATE stands behind VIVIAN, holding her tray in one hand and gripping the Hakenkreuzifizierung machine in the other.

53 EXT. WESTIN HOTEL - NIGHT - LATER

TBM-LIKE CAMERA POV:

KLAUS escorts VIVIAN to their limo. RENATE walks behind them balancing VIVIAN'S tray and the Hakenkreuzifizierung machine.

The REPORTER and his guerrilla-style-reporting team, lies in wait.

REPORTER
((shoving a mic in
Vivian's face))
Vivian, it's been less than two
months since you introduced the
Homo Superior line. How do you
account for its phenomenal success?

VIVIAN
(gesturing to Klaus)
Klaus is simply marvelous. He is
like a fashion doctor.

REPORTER
And how familiar are you with Klaus'
"bedside manner?"

VIVIAN
I find rumors that Klaus and I are
lovers to be very flattering.

REPORTER
Where there's smoke, there's fire.

TB

The REPORTER sticks his mic in KLAUS' face.

REPORTER (CONT'D)
Klaus, do you care to comment?

KLAUS
Your TV show, does it have a large
viewing audience?

REPORTER
You're kidding right? We have a
10.5 rating and a 17 share.

KLAUS
And you broadcast every night?

REPORTER
To millions of homes across America.

KLAUS gestures to RENATE.

RENAME sets the tray down and turns the Hakenkreuzifizierung
machine on, aiming it's speakers directly into the REPORTER'S
mic.

REPORTER (CONT'D)
(re: sound burst)
What is--?

KLAUS
The Homo Superior theme song.

DISSOLVE TO:

54 EXT. NEW YORK CITY - EVENING

A MAGICAL MONTAGE

RENAME glances at the frozen image of KLAUS on a bus side
ad as...

She walks down the street towards the CAMERA which recedes
at a slower pace...

The street and the people are living in the "ordinary" part
of 2018.

RENAME marvels at Earth's colorful diversity of life: the
skin colors, the ethnic styles... diverse music plays.

(CONTINUED)

TB RENATE, happy and curious, smiles at a CHILD, gives money to a HOMELESS MAN.

In the background, the moon is framed by skyscrapers. As RENATE strolls, the moon goes through all of its phases...

From full to crescent to full again.

RENAME walks on. The world changes around her. An INCREASING amount of people pass her dressed in Nazi fashions.

RENAME frowns.

The sound bursts of the Hakenkreuzifizierung machine echo in the background... getting louder and louder.

RENAME spots closed circuit cameras everywhere.

The music changes. The upbeat ethnic notes fade and are replaced by a marching song with a dark melody.

Individual Homo Superior logos appear growing in size and number.

RENAME passes a WOMAN with a TODDLER dressed from head to toe in a tiny Nazi uniform.

RENAME sees...

A print ad with ORIENTAL MODELS in a pictogram copy. The slogan, "Sieg Heil With Style" is in English.

A fragrance ad with the "Scent Of Superiority" slogan.

An "Iron Heel" themed shoe line ad.

A Lebensraum Real Estate ad.

The music becomes deafening, intermingled with HS slogans, shouted Hitler-style: "Sieg Heil With Style!"

RENAME is very distressed.

The lights DARKEN.

T
B

RENATE passes the camera and...

People on the street are making Nazi salutes to each other in a menacing twilight... all wearing identical clothes.

55 INT. SCHWARZE SONNE, WAR ROOM -- EVENING

WASHINGTON'S media player displays a beautiful Alpine landscape. WOLFGANG, sitting at his desk, covets it.

WOLFGANG
A splendid location.

NAZI OFFICER
For your very own Kehlsteinhaus?

WOLFGANG
(nodding)
More magnificent than the original.

NAZI OFFICER #1 enters, out of breath, with papers in his hand.

NAZI OFFICER #1
Heil, Mein Fuhrer! A status report
from the Earth Expedition.

WOLFGANG gestures for the papers.

WOLFGANG
(amazed)
Adler is alive?

NAZI OFFICER #1 puts the papers on the desk, salutes and exits.

WOLFGANG is not pleased with what he is reading. He presses the intercom button prompting his Secretary.

WOLFGANG (CONT'D)
(yelling)
KLAUS!!! GET ME KLAUS!!!

56 INTERCUT:

57 SCHWARZE SONNE - WAR ROOM / KLAUS AND RENATE'S RESIDENCE

KLAUS casually sips from a refreshing bottle of Homo Superior Soda as WOLFGANG questions him.

TB

WOLFGANG

A nazification of the entire planet?
Stop playing games with me, Adler.
What the hell is going on?

KLAUS

A revolution, mein Führer.

WOLFGANG

That's ridiculous. You've been there
for less than two months! How come?

KLAUS

Doktor Richter's
Hakenkreuzifizierung.

RENATE, looking gorgeously sexy in Homo Superior clothes,
walks into the room. She stops at the door and listens in.

WOLFGANG

It actually works?

KLAUS

To the point that I can volunteer
myself as the acting Führer.

WOLFGANG

WHAT?

KLAUS

Until your arrival, of course.
(stops sipping the soda)
Order must be maintained.

WOLFGANG

Yes, by ME! Prepare a grand
celebration for Wolfgang Höss, who
single-handedly conquered the entire
planet Earth!

KLAUS frowns and tightly grips the soda bottle.

WOLFGANG (CONT'D)

Yes, Klaus. I am coming to Earth!

The soda bottle bursts in KLAUS' hand foaming all over. He
turns, face red, and sees RENATE. His eyes light up.

KLAUS

Well! That outfit suits you, my
dear! You're very attractive.

(CONTINUED)

TB

KLAUS goes to RENATE and starts to fondle her breasts. RENATE pulls his hands down and steps away.

RENAME
Klaus, not now.

KLAUS
You seem never to be in right mood.

RENAME
No, no, it's not that, but I am going out.

KLAUS
Out?

RENAME
Vivian asked me out for drinks. She said she has something to ask me.

KLAUS
Girl talk, eh?

KLAUS opens a drawer. He pulls out a tiny baby romper, decorated with swastikas.

KLAUS (CONT'D)
How about some "baby talk?"

RENAME'S repulsed.

KLAUS (CONT'D)
You should discuss babies with Vivian. That might improve your attitude. Women always want to talk about babies.

58 INT. NEW YORK CITY, SKY BAR -- EVENING

RENAME and VIVIAN are eating sushi at a table with a magnificent view of the skyline. The sun is about to set.

In the background, large screens show nonstop anime porn.

VIVIAN
Taste this.

RENAME closes her eyes as VIVIAN fingers sushi into RENATE'S mouth.

TB

RENATE
Oh. Tastes like algae.

VIVIAN
Seaweed.

RENATE
(savoring the sushi)
So much better.

VIVIAN
Pleased you like it.
(a beat)
When I asked you out, I had other
things in mind than enjoying seaweed
in a trendy place.

RENATE sees a lesbian act on the screens. She blushes.

RENATE
You did?

VIVIAN
I was wondering... Are you and Klaus
an item?

RENATE
(frustrated)
We are engaged.

Off VIVIAN'S disappointed look...

RENATE (CONT'D)
(braces herself)
Even though it got me to where I am
now... I realize...it's a mistake.

VIVIAN
(clearly delighted)
Oh, honey. Say no more. Been there,
done that. Are you letting him go?

RENATE
It's not that simple.

VIVIAN gestures towards some ATTRACTIVE MEN in the bar who
have been eyeing RENATE.

VIVIAN
It's easy to trade up.
(re: attractive men)
Just take your pick and go for a
test drive.

TB

RENATE ignores the MEN and looks at VIVIAN, then the skyline for a long beat.

RENATE

(quietly)

The world. Look at it, Vivian. It's not perfect... but it is so beautiful.

(remorseful)

And perhaps I'm ruining it.

VIVIAN

(wondering)

Ruining it?

RENATE

If all the people knew... if you knew... who I really am... what would you think of me?

A slight smile crosses VIVIAN'S face. She uses two fingers to gently lift RENATE'S chin.

VIVIAN

I think I have figured out why it's not working between you and Klaus.

RENATE doesn't understand a word. VIVIAN kisses RENATE... playfully and lightly on the lips. RENATE almost faints.

RENATE

Ohh...

VIVIAN

You are not really playing for that team, are you?

RENATE

What?

VIVIAN leans back and laughs.

VIVIAN

Sometimes it's like you're from outer space, darling. That whole uniform thing was a nice clue.

(yawns, elegantly)

What do you say if we call it a night?

TB

RENATE
Already? But it's still early.

VIVIAN'S walkaway smile dazzles the overwhelmed RENATE.

59 EXT. NEW YORK CITY - STREETS - NIGHT

RENATE strolls joyfully the streets, almost dancing.

She glides around the corner and a small building across the street grabs her attention: an ART HOUSE FILM THEATRE.

It's marquee displays:

NOW SHOWING: CHARLIE CHAPLIN'S THE GREAT DICTATOR

RENATE smiles, dodges traffic running across the street and enters the theatre.

60 INT. SCHWARZE SONNE - NIGHT

CLOSE ON: Boots marching in a rigid formation.

We pull back to see: legions of troops mobilizing.

61 EXT. MOONSCAPE - CONTINUOUS

Dozens of crater floors slowly open. Some harbor colossal quarries while enormous spaceships arise out of others.

They hover above the quarries as giant machines load them with massive rocks to tow.

62 INT. NEW YORK - ART HOUSE FILM THEATRE - LATER

RENATE, shaken by the film, exits the screening auditorium and enters the lobby.

The gift shop section of the lobby features WWII related merchandise. RENATE goes over to its book rack.

RENATE picks up the book WORLD WAR II FOR DUMMIES and flips to a chapter entitled "ADOLF HITLER WAS A VERY BAD MAN."

As RENATE leafs through the book, her expression transitions from confusion to shock to sorrow to anger.

63

INT. KLAUS AND RENATE'S RESIDENCE - NIGHT

KLAUS stands by the communication machine, reading a paper, frowning deeply.

RENATE enters, somber, holding the book.

RENATE

Klaus?

KLAUS stops reading, looks at RENATE as if she was a ghost.

RENATE (CONT'D)

(slamming the book on
the table)

My life has been a lie!

KLAUS studies RENATE with a mixture of anger and sadness.

KLAUS

Yes, you are right. A lie.

KLAUS' reaction puzzles RENATE. She points at the book.

RENATE

That book... now I know!

KLAUS

And so do I. I know the putrid,
shameful, appalling truth. Sit down!

RENATE

What?

KLAUS

(shouting and slamming
his fist)

Sit down!

RENATE, not understanding KLAUS' rage, seats in a chair.

KLAUS (CONT'D)

(shoving the papers in
her face)

You have failed the hetero test!

RENATE

(puzzled)

The hetero--?

KLAUS

It is a serious, serious sickness.

(MORE)

TB

KLAUS (CONT'D)

But you can be cured. Your father has been successful performing experiments with lobotomy and shock treatment. You will return to the Moon at once and--

RENATE

(interrupting)

NO!

KLAUS

(completely surprised)

Excuse me?

RENATE

No. I prefer it here. To be what I am.

(beat)

Whatever that is.

KLAUS slaps RENATE, hard.

She crashes against the wall and slumps down. She holds her cheek, utterly terrified. Blood trickles from her nose.

KLAUS

Are you *choosing* to be an Untermensch?

RENATE

There are no Untermensche on Earth.

KLAUS attacks RENATE trying to strangle her with his bare hands.

RENATE, gasping, grabs the book from the table, hits KLAUS on the head, jerks her knee up and smashes his crotch.

KLAUS falls down, moaning.

RENATE escapes.

64 INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

RENATE sits across from a POLICEMAN and POLICEWOMAN.

The POLICEMAN and POLICEWOMAN listen to her in obvious disbelief and exchange glances through out the scene.

(CONTINUED)

TB

POLICEMAN

And how long have you been a "Moon Nazi?"

RENATE

I told you! All my life. We are going to conquer the earth. The Götterdämmerung is coming. It has to be stopped!

POLICEMAN

(to policewoman)

Every time there's a full moon.

RENATE

Yes! Moon! We have our secret fortress there... on the dark side!

POLICEWOMAN

That bruise on your cheek... did you fall down some stairs, bump your head and get up a little confused?

RENATE

No. My fiance hit me because I failed the hetero test.

(crying)

All my life I have been told lies!

(wipes eyes with hand)

I have to save the earth!

The POLICEWOMAN offers RENATE a box of Kleenex. RENATE takes one and wipes her eyes.

POLICEWOMAN

Okay. Do you have your health insurance card on you?

RENATE lifts her face from the Kleenex.

RENATE

Health insurance?

POLICEMAN

Now there's a shock for you.

POLICEWOMAN

I don't think we can be of assistance. Which means you should leave.

TB

POLICEMAN

We do have real police work to do,
you know.

RENATE, with hopeless eyes, stands up slowly and exits.

65 INT. HOMO SUPERIOR OFFICES -- DAY

KLAUS, distressed and restless, works at his table.

VIVIAN enters looking as gorgeous as ever.

KLAUS gets up, in a polite but indifferent manner.

VIVIAN

Why the long face?

KLAUS, not understanding, feels his cheeks.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Where's Renate?

KLAUS

Renate is sick.

VIVIAN

Oh. I... I had no idea.

KLAUS

Chronically, fatally sick.

KLAUS looks at VIVIAN... seemingly taking in her femininity for the first time.

KLAUS (CONT'D)

Have you ever taken the hetero test?

VIVIAN'S eyes brighten with a turned-on glee.

66 EXT. SPACE - NIGHT

Regal, ceremonial music. With the Moon in the far background, WOLFGANG's fleet parades to his earthly coronation.

67 INT. LARGE CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

That secret United Nations meeting in full back in session.

The SECRETARY OF DEFENSE grills the UN representatives.

(CONTINUED)

TB

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE
(pressing a remote)
Do you think our Intel boys sit on
their hands all day?

The large video screen behind him displays blurred radar images of flying objects near the moon.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE (CONT'D)
That's not a lost X-Files episode.

The UN REPRESENTATIVES exchange looks. Their poker faces.

INDIAN REPRESENTATIVE
We do not have a thing on the Moon.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE
That means you have *something*!

The INDIAN REP, realizing his slip, gestures a "shame on me."

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE (CONT'D)
The question is: do you want to
keep lying to me or do you want
economic sanctions so severe it
will leave you without toilet paper
to wipe your ass?

The SECRETARY OF DEFENSE scans the room.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE (CONT'D)
Come on, you know very well what
I'm talking about!

RUSSIAN REPRESENTATIVE
We have something but not that.

EU REPRESENTATIVE
Same here. We don't look like that.

CHINESE REPRESENTATIVE
Can't be us. Not the same size.

NORTH KOREAN REPRESENTATIVE
I confess.
(standing up)
It is ours.

All the other REPS laugh.

CHINESE REPRESENTATIVE
Yeah right, North Korea! Sit down!

(CONTINUED)

TB

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE
If it's not any of you, and it's
not me, who the hell is it?

68 EXT. TIMES SQUARE - NIGHT

RENATE sits by a wall, beside a HOMELESS MAN. On a giant screen, a Homo Superior promo is running on:

TIMES SQUARE - GIANT TV SCREEN

The promo ends. A TV JOURNALIST reports from a heliport.

TV JOURNALIST
In less than an hour, atop the
Liberty Limited Tower, Klaus Adler
will hold a press conference. Sources
tell me that Klaus is reported to
boast that tonight's announcement
has been more than 70 years in the
making.

RENATE
(to herself)
Wolfgang.

RENATE takes off running.

69 EXT. LIBERTY LIMITED TOWER - HELIPORT - NIGHT

CELEBRITIES and New York's SOCIAL ELITE arrive as REPORTERS
gather for the press conference.

A SECURITY GUARD tries to keep up with the high stepping
VIVIAN who's playing hostess.

VIVIAN
No invitation, not on the guest
list and she's insisting to see me?
(dismissive)
Who does she think she is?

SECURITY GUARD
Renate Richter.

VIVIAN stops in her tracks.

VIVIAN
Get rid of her.

TB

Too late. RENATE has managed to crash the scene and approaches VIVIAN.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)
Renate, darling, I was so worried
you wouldn't make it.

RENATE
Vivian, there's something you should
know about Klaus...

VIVIAN
(sighs)
Here it comes.

RENATE
He's not what you think, but--

VIVIAN
(interrupting, sincerely)
Renate, you're a very beautiful
woman with rare qualities.
(stepping away)
You'll find it very easy to move
on.

VIVIAN blows RENATE an air-kiss, then struts away addressing the REPORTERS.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)
Places everyone, places.

RENATE
No, Vivian! You don't know him! You
are in great danger!

VIVIAN looks back, smiles and shrugs as she goes. RENATE tries to follow her, but the SECURITY GUARD is standing there like a wall.

70 EXT. LIBERTY LIMITED TOWER - HELIPORT - LATER

KLAUS steps up to the podium as the reporters settle in their seats. There is huge screen behind KLAUS... on but blank.

TV JOURNALIST
(to reporter next to
him)
To make up for that Homo Superior
junk, Klaus needs to drop a bomb.

(CONTINUED)

TB

The REPORTER nods in agreement.

KLAUS
We have waited 74 years for this
moment.

TV JOURNALIST
Vivian tells she's 32. She must
have a good surgeon.

KLAUS
HEIL WOLFGANG HOSS!

REPORTER
He's having a meltdown!

The TV JOURNALIST giggles. Then the REPORTER next to him.
The laughter spreads, getting louder and louder.

KLAUS defiantly salutes.

KLAUS
(trying to yell over
the laughter)
Ein Volk! Ein Reich! Ein Fuhrer!

The laughter turns to boos.

KLAUS checks his watch, looks into the sky and salutes again.

The crowd casually follows KLAUS' line of sight:

They look into the sky and see nothing at first.

Their laughter and boos continue until...

Slowly coming into view...

71 EXT. NEW YORK CITY - SKYLINE - CONTINUOUS - CGI

A fleet of Nazi spacecraft approaching. They majestically
crowd out the sky as they hover over New York.

The laughter and boos end... replaced by dead silence.

The Statue of Liberty EXPLODES!

As a Nazi spacecraft descends onto the heliport...

TB

Complete chaos. The entire crowd is screaming, running for the exits. VIVIAN quivers under the podium.

The spacecraft touches down trampling reporters.

RENATE pushes against the escaping crowd trying get to VIVIAN.

SECURITY GUARDS draw their guns. GUN PORTS open on the spacecraft and riddle the GUARDS with .70 caliber bullets.

A door to the spacecraft opens and a ramp slides out.

WOLFGANG and his entourage of TROOPERS march onto the tower.

KLAUS

Sieg heil, Mein Führer! I did not expect blowing up that statue.

WOLFGANG

Sieg heil, Adler. Nice touch to my parade, wasn't it?

Suddenly, a machine gun wielding POLICE HELICOPTER hovers above... flashing a blinding spotlight on KLAUS and WOLFGANG.

POLICEMAN IN HELICOPTER (O.S.)

Put down your weapons and surrender!
This is your only warning! Surrender immediately!

KLAUS grabs VIVIAN'S wrist and cajoles her up the ramp towards the spacecraft's door.

WOLFGANG scurries up the ramp red-faced, confronting KLAUS.

WOLFGANG

You miserable idiot, Adler!

KLAUS

I have grown weary of your criticisms.

KLAUS gives WOLFGANG a violent shove off the ramp. WOLFGANG lands in a pile of debris.

KLAUS forces VIVIAN inside as the ramp retracts. The spacecraft slowly ascends as...

(CONTINUED)

TB

RENATE runs to the rising spacecraft. It's well out of her reach. She locks eyes with VIVIAN as the doors slowly close.

RENATE

Vivian!

VIVIAN

Renate! Help me!

WOLFGANG, disheveled, staggers to his feet. He draws his Luger and shoots in vain at the at the escaping spacecraft.

RENATE

I'll come for you!

WOLFGANG spots RENATE and stomps his way towards her.

RENATE (CONT'D)

(looking up at the
spacecraft)

I promise!

WOLFGANG

I, Führer Wolfgang Höss...

WOLFGANG raises his gun at RENATE.

WOLFGANG (CONT'D)

Execute judgement on the Untermensch
traitor!

The spacecraft shoots down the police helicopter. WOLFGANG looks up.

WOLFGANG'S POV: A burning, failing helicopter.

WOLFGANG shoots at the helicopter as it crushes him.

72 EXT. WHITE HOUSE - NIGHT

Establishing shot of the White House.

73 INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - NIGHT

JENNA BUSH sobs over what she's viewing on TV. She's dressed in Homo Superior clothing and nurses a martini glass.

JENNA BUSH

Heartbreaking.

The SECRETARY OF DEFENSE, pensive, waits to comment.

(CONTINUED)

TB

JENNA BUSH (CONT'D)

This is like...
(gropes for the right
word, then gives up)
I need a refill.

JENNA BUSH, not taking her eyes off the TV, extends her martini glass. The SECRETARY OF DEFENSE gives her a "not me" look.

PAN TO JENNA'S POV: On tv: a soap opera.

A SOAP ACTRESS is being dumped by a hammy DON JUAN type with a difficult to understand French accent.

SOAP ACTRESS
You're leaving me for my mother?

DON JUAN
Your brother.

SOAP ACTRESS
But why?

DON JUAN
He looks better in a dress.

The SECRETARY OF DEFENSE clears his throat.

JENNA BUSH
And who are you again?

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE
Your Secretary of Defense.

JENNA BUSH
Good. I need you to type up a--

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE
(interrupting)
I am not that kind of secretary.

JENNA BUSH
What kind are you?

The SECRETARY OF DEFENSE can barely hold his temper.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE
The kind whose job it is to inform
you, Madame President, that Nazi
spaceships are attacking the Earth!

The info goes right over JENNA'S head.

(CONTINUED)

TB

JENNA BUSH

I thought I already saw that movie.

But you *can* type, right?

74 EXT. EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE - NIGHT - CGI

It's high-tech v.s. old-tech in the skies. Squadrons of U.S. fighter jets fire a swarm of missiles at the Nazi fleet.

The Nazis' 1940's style machine guns are a day-late-and-ashort in exchanging fire with the U.S. jets.

In vain, the smaller Nazi craft attempt missile intercept.

Their larger ships take the brunt of the hits and explode.

KLAUS' spacecraft dodges exploding Nazi ships and ones that crash land into skyscrapers. It escapes into space.

75 INT. NAZI SPACECRAFT, COCKPIT - NIGHT

KLAUS watches the battle through a porthole.

KLAUS

(with contempt)

It was just clothing to them.

(to Vivian)

An ideology less than skin deep.

VIVIAN

Look, Klaus, why don't you just land somewhere real quick and I'll get a cab or something.

KLAUS

(to Pilot)

Return to the Moon. Immediately.

The PILOT shifts gears. VIVIAN grabs KLAUS' arm.

VIVIAN

You hear me? Take me back!

KLAUS slaps VIVIAN. She falls back against a shelf.

KLAUS

I am so bored of women who do not know their place. You have a choice: you can be my wife or my prisoner of war.

TB

KLAUS turns back to the porthole.

VIVIAN
(to herself)
What's the difference?

KLAUS sees the rock towing Nazi craft approaching the Earth.

KLAUS
Donnerwetter! He brought those along!
(to a radio)
Launch the Meteorblitz!

76 EXT. EARTH ORBIT - LATER - CGI

The massive Nazi spacecraft hurl enormous rocks, almost the size of asteroids, towards the Earth.

As the rocks hit the atmosphere, they start to glow... then turn into roaring fireballs... speeding down with enormous destroying force!

77 EXT. NEW YORK STATE THRUWAY - NIGHT

RENATE stands watching bright meteors bombard the New York skyline. The explosions and destruction is massive.

She turns her collar up and walks briskly.

78 INT. UNDERGROUND MEETING ROOM - NIGHT

A Presidential press conference is in progress.

JENNA BUSH
In the crusade against the crooked cross, the United States is taking the lead.
(beat)
Their first wave was easily defeated. The second wave threw some rocks on us and fled. This is going to be an easy victory!

Patriotic applause. A JOURNALIST raises her hand.

TB

JOURNALIST #1

How do you intend to continue the fight when U.N. regulations prohibit the use of space vehicles for military purposes?

JENNA BUSH, baffled, turns to the Secretary of Defense. He steps to the podium.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

The U.S.S. George W. Bush.

The SECRETARY OF DEFENSE starts a POWERPOINT PRESENTATION featuring the U.S.S. George W. Bush. A cutaway view reveals the ships hidden hatches containing massive weapons.

JOURNALIST #2

Actually, I'm happy to see those babies, but why to heck arm a Mars ship?

The SECRETARY OF DEFENSE glances at JENNA BUSH.

JENNA BUSH

Why, it's known as a red planet!

Hearty laughs.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

And, mind you, every major nation has similar space combat technology in development. We just happen to be ahead of the curve.

More laughs and cheers. What occurs next is a question-answer segment which clearly has been rehearsed.

FEMALE "REPORTER" stands. She's properly dressed for a White House briefing but she has that "stripper personality."

FEMALE "REPORTER"

But what is a ship without a captain? Nothing but an empty vessel. Who is capable of commanding the U.S.S. George W. Bush in war mode?

JENNA BUSH takes over the podium.

(CONTINUED)

TB

JENNA BUSH

That is a very good question. And I
have a very good answer.

The lights dim as the room goes dark. A spotlight swirls
around the room as thumping techno music blasts... it's
like one of those high energy NBA pre-game introductions.

JENNA BUSH (CONT'D)

Introducing...

A giant video screen activates displaying clips of a big,
broad shouldered, slack-jawed man fighting in several wars,
shooting at a gun range and posing over a shot polar bear.

JENNA BUSH (CONT'D)

Jack "Mad Dog" Baxter!

The real MAD DOG rips through the video screen on a Harley.

He's flanked by his REALITY TV DIRECTOR and crew.

MAD DOG cruises the stage on his Harley pumping his fist in
the air. He gets off the bike and swaggers to the podium.

MAD DOG

First, let me assure you that my
reality show, "Mad Dog" which airs
at 9pm on HBO, check your local
listings, will not distract me from
fighting this war.

FEMALE "REPORTER"

Mad Dog, what are you going to do
to those terrible Nazis?

MAD DOG

I'm going to nuke them so far back
into the stone age, they'll think
wiping their asses with tea leaves
is high tech!

79 FULL SCREEN TELEVISION

MAD DOG'S syndicated reality program is in progress. The
host of the show, BRIAN HUNTER, speaks over a live feed
showing:

(CONTINUED)

TB

On the screen: the Earth's orbit.

The U.S.S. George W. Bush is the centerpiece of an Earth fleet representing members of the United Nations.

HUNTER (O.S.)

Welcome to a special episode of Mad Dog. Tonight, intergalactic warfare! Our very own Mad Dog leads an U.N. repped fleet against those pesky Moon Nazis. Mad Dog commands the U.S.S George W. Bush, armed with two heavy rail guns and ten nuclear warheads, rated a hefty 3 megatons each!

80 INT. U.S.S. GEORGE W. BUSH - DAY

"Preparations" for combat are underway. MAD DOG sits in a makeup chair going over his scripted lines with his DIRECTOR.

MAD DOG

(weakly)

Fire the turbo lasers.

(stronger)

Fire the turbo lasers.

(shouting)

Fire the turbo lasers!

The DIRECTOR gives him a "thumbs up" on the last take.

81 INT. WHITE HOUSE, OVAL OFFICE - DAY

JENNA BUSH and SECRETARY OF DEFENSE watch a live broadcast from the U.S.S. George W. Bush.

MAD DOG

(on screen)

Initiate turbo mode!

JENNA BUSH

Oh! Turbo mode! This is so exciting.

We are going to win, aren't we?

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

Absolutely.

(MORE)

TB

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE (CONT'D)

A handful of people in underground
tunnels with primitive weapons -
their kind the USA smash like they
were flies!

JENNA BUSH

(claps her hands)

Oh my God, my first war! Dad would
be so proud of me! I will throw a
party. I need a new dress! Designer.
Red, no, white, no, blue.
(goes somber)
Whatever happened to Vivian Wagner?

82 INT. SCHWARZE SONNE - HUGE CRATER HANGAR - DAY

CLOSE ON: trembling hands of a woman.

PULL BACK: a nervous Vivian holding a bouquet of flowers,
dressed in a Nazi-styled wedding gown. Klaus is beside her.

WIDER SHOT REVEALS:

The NAZI ELITE, dressed in their best, is attending the
ceremony in an enormous cavern, full of scaffolding. Behind
KLAUS and VIVIAN there is an enormous construction, of which
we see just a little part, but it truly looks ominous.

KLAUS takes VIVIAN's right hand and pushes a ring onto her
finger. The diamonds on the ring are shaped into a swastika.

He smiles, the crowd cheers as VIVIAN tries to hide her
fear.

KLAUS

This union perfectly symbolizes our
conquest of Earth. And now --

KLAUS is presented with a dusty champagne bottle... a 1943
German sekt. It is bound by the neck with a long silk ribbon.

KLAUS (CONT'D)

In the name of the Vaterland and
the Fourth Reich... I have the honor
to inaugurate the mighty
Götterdämmerung!

(CONTINUED)

TB

KLAUS swings the bottle against the enormous hull.

MUSIC UP: Pompous Wagner music.

The bottle explodes prompting maniacal cheers from the NAZI CROWDS... so loud they drown out the rest of KLAUS' speech.

83 INT. WOODS - EVENING

RENATE walks past Walter T. Dobb's outhouse on the way to the Rheingold.

She hears a squeaky noise coming from a distance... from the woods. It gets louder and louder until...

A PIZZA DELIVERY BOY rides out of the woods riding a squeaky bike and listening to an i-Pod. He bikes past her.

RENATE continues walking and finds the Rheingold grumpy and neglected. She opens its creaking door and enters.

84 INT. RHEINGOLD - MOMENTS LATER

The ship is littered with empty pizza boxes and beer bottles. UWE stuffs his face with pizza and has changed...

UWE has gained three times his body weight. His pants are open and he wears an undershirt that is stretched to the max.

RENATE clicks her heels. The once quick pilot with cat-like reflexes can only burp.

UWE
I stayed in the ship and ran out of rations. I had to...

UWE tries to tidy himself up only to split his pants.

UWE (CONT'D)
Where is Commander Adler?

RENATE
(sitting down and buckling up)
Commander Adler is returning in another craft.

(CONTINUED)

T B UWE goes into his pilot mindset. He tries to buckle up, the safety belt groaning in pain. He starts pushing buttons on his panel.

UWE
Securing airlock. Check.

UWE pulls a lever marked CABIN GRAVITATION down.

UWE (CONT'D)
Cabin gravitation. Check.

Empty pizza boxes and beer cans rise ominously to float. UWE pulls the lever again; they land with a light thump. UWE powers up the Rheingold.

UWE (CONT'D)
Preparing for departure. Check.

RENATE
Take the course to the Schwarze Sonne. As soon as possible.

UWE glances over at RENATE and for a moment switches out of his pilot mindset.

UWE
You two love birds just can't stand to be apart, can you?

RENATE
(thinking of Vivian)
No... we can't.

85 INT. GÖTTERDÄMMERUNG - BRIDGE - EVENING

VIVIAN stands in the corner out of KLAUS' line of sight.

NAZI OFFICER #1 shows KLAUS some blurred pictures of the U.N. fleet in orbit.

KLAUS
Zum Teufel! They have space combat technology?

NAZI OFFICER #1
Ja, Mein Fuhrer, and it's coming our way.

KLAUS glances at VIVIAN... she forces herself to smile.

TB

KLAUS
(to Nazi Officer #1)
Launch the Walkür Squadrons 001 to
009!

86 EXT. SPACE - NIGHT

Craters at the Moon base open up. An armada of Walkürs glide out and majestically head into space.

87 INT. RHEINGOLD - NIGHT

RENATE reads a dog-eared comprehensive manual of Nazi fleet specifics. She alternates between studying the book and scrutinizing UWE as he pilots the Rheingold.

UWE
You've read that book three times
already. I have never met a woman
who was as interested in spacecraft
as you are.

RENATE
Really?

RENATE goes back to studying the manual.

88 EXT. FAR SIDE OF THE MOON -- DAY

Establishing shot: The U.N. fleet enters the far side of the Moon.

89 INT. U.S.S. GEORGE W. BUSH - BRIDGE - DAY

The presence of Reality TV DIRECTOR and his crew on the bridge... annoys the EXECUTIVE OFFICER (XO).

DIRECTOR
Lighting ok! Sound ok! Action ok!

XO
(to himself)
Get the fuck off the bridge!

MAD DOG, the XO and the rest of the ship's CREW remain idle.

The non-action frustrates the DIRECTOR.

TB An alarm echoes. Something bigger than Manhattan slowly appears from behind the moon's horizon.

A huge swarm of Nazi spacecraft fills the view screen.

XO (CONT'D)

Incoming! Multiple hostile targets!

MAD DOG drinks an energy drink and holds the can next to his face... for product placement purposes.

MAD DOG

(shouting)

Nuke 'em 'til they puke 'em!

The DIRECTOR gives a thumbs up and gestures for more action.

90 EXT. FAR SIDE OF THE MOON -- CONTINUOUS

A full battle engages with the first wave of the Nazi fleet going on the offensive.

The U.N. fleet, superior in size and firepower, totally obliterate the Walküre.

91 EXT. ABOVE SWASTIKA FORTRESS - MOMENTS LATER - CGI

KLAUS' voice is icy calm... despite the bloodbath his fleet is taking.

KLAUS (O.S.)

(coolly)

Siegfried class Zeppelins. Complete preparations. Assume defensive formation Adlerangriff!

Monstrous space Zeppelins take a formation. Their bay doors open up launching hundreds of Walküre!

They swarm out like locusts and enter the battle and quickly overwhelm the earth fleet... firing furiously and blowing up Earth ships.

92 INT. U.S.S. GEORGE W. BUSH, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

MAD DOG and the SECRETARY OF DEFENSE are giving each other heat over the phone.

TB

MAD DOG

They've got more ships out there
than Afghan prisons have lice.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE (O.S.)

This was a scripted war. A walk in
the park. Do something!

MAD DOG

I'm very open to suggestions!

93 INT. RHEINGOLD - DAY

RENATE sits in UWE'S pilot's seat. She steers the Rheingold
as UWE critiques her.

UWE

Fräulein Richter, you are a natural.

UWE looks out the porthole. He can see the battle far into
the distance.

UWE (CONT'D)

The war has already begun!

RENATE

What does that mean?

UWE

It means I have to take over the
controls now.

RENATE

To go to the Swastika Fort?

UWE strains in his seat belt which is ripping.

UWE

I am a soldier... born to fight.

RENATE

I have to get to the Swastika
Fortress!

RENATE looks at the CABIN GRAVITATION lever.

UWE

Don't be a fool! Do you know what
happens to non-participants?

RENATE reaches over and yanks the lever.

TB Gravity goes wild.

UWE yells out as his seat belt gives up the ghost. RENATE is held in place.

The entire ship SHAKES!

UWE slams headfirst into a wall knocking him unconscious.

The gravity field dissipates... true zero-gravity settles into the ship as UWE floats around.

RENATE pulls the lever back down and Uwe hits the floor with his gun popping out of it's holster.

RENATE picks up the gun and stows it.

RENATE sits in the control seat. Her first attempts at guiding the ship sways it uncontrollably... smashing UWE from wall to wall.

RENATE

Sorry, Uwe.

94 INT. U.S.S. GEORGE W. BUSH - BRIDGE - LATER

The XO steps between the DIRECTOR and MAD DOG.

XO

A communication is coming from one of the Nazi ships.

DIRECTOR

(to Mad Dog)

You've got product placement for Wayne's Coffee in five minutes.

MAD DOG can't decide.

XO

I suggest you listen to it now.

The XO leads MAD DOG over to the COMMUNICATIONS PANEL and turns the volume up. Over crackles of static...

TB
95 INTERCUT:

INT. U.S.S. GEORGE W. BUSH - BRIDGE / RHEINGOLD

UWE snores through all of the following.

RENATE
Come in, Earth fleet. Come in, Earth
fleet.

MAD DOG presses the communications button.

MAD DOG
This is Commander Baxter of the
U.S.S. George W. Bush, identify
yourself.

RENATE
Renate Richter aboard the Rheingold.

MAD DOG
Are you surrendering?

RENATE
No.

MAD DOG
Are you expecting me to surrender?
Because if you are, I'll be happy
to spread some sauerkraut on my ass
before you kiss it.

RENATE
Listen, I'm on your side. Concentrate
your fire on the stern of the
Zeppelins.

MAD DOG
That means reacquiring the targets.
(suspicious)
Why the hell would I want to do
that?

RENATE
The Zeppelins' Helium-3 reactors
are located in the stern.

MAD DOG presses the MUTE ON BUTTON.

MAD DOG
It's a trap.

TB

XO
We're already losing. What is it, a
trap to make us win?

MAD DOG presses the MUTE OFF BUTTON.

96 INT. RHEINGOLD - CONTINUOUS

RENATE
And it is very important that--

Before she can finish her sentence, the monitor screen grabs
RENATE's attention:

The Rheingold is on a collision course with a moon mountain.
She shifts gears to affect a sudden, jarring course change.

The violent motion of the U-turn causes flying shelves and
debris to hit the communication panel, and RENATE loses the
frequency -- there's just static.

97 INT. U.S.S. GEORGE W. BUSH - BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

MAD DOG
The bitch hung up!
(to XO)
Target the Zeppelins' stern.

XO
(nodding)
Commander.

MAD DOG
Order every ship to follow suit!

For the first time, the XO looks at MAD DOG with respect.

98 EXT. ABOVE SWASTIKA FORTRESS - CGI

U.S.S. George W. Bush's rail guns fire at the stern of a
Zeppelin.

KABOOM!

The Zeppelin explodes and a squadron of Walküre are ripped
to pieces by the after shock.

99

INT. GÖTTERDÄMMERUNG, BRIDGE - DAY

VIVIAN stands silent and nervous, as KLAUS has a discussion with NAZI OFFICER #1, who's agitated. KLAUS is ice calm.

KLAUS

Aren't we ready yet? These unexpected losses have to be compensated.

NAZI OFFICER #1

Just a few moments, Sir.

KLAUS' eyes find VIVIAN, and he smiles. KLAUS grabs a microphone, grasping VIVIAN'S arm with his other hand.

KLAUS

(to the mic)

The cowardly bandit nations of Earth!
Admit your defeat and surrender! It
is your only chance. Hear it from
one of your own --

100 INT. RHEINGOLD - DAY

RENATE is frantically trying to find the right frequency -- as she accidentally hits KLAUS' transmission.

KLAUS (O.S.)

-- Who's standing by me. Vivian
Wagner.

VIVIAN (O.S.)

(voice hoarse and
trembling)

The nations of Earth -- I plead
with you. The Götterdämmerung is
rising in any moment. Surrender at
once. It is your only choice.

KLAUS (O.S.)

You heard that? Out.

RENATE'S eyes are flaming. She yanks the controls, with decision.

101 EXT. ABOVE SWASTIKA FORTRESS

The U.N. fleet is blowing the Zeppelin ships to pieces.

TB

RENATE'S Rheingold wobbles through the war zone. It's barely avoiding missiles as it heads towards a giant crater.

Incoming missiles target the Swastika Fort. The Nazi defense system manages to shoot them all down while...

RENATE'S Rheingold sneaks into the Götterdämmerung's launch hangar and lands.

The Götterdämmerung's launch sequence causes exhaust fumes to emit. Its doors slowly close.

RENATE gets out of her ship and dives under the closing door of the Götterdämmerung. She's on board.

102 INT. U.S.S. GEORGE W. BUSH - BRIDGE - DAY

The crew exchanges high-fives after watching another Zeppelin explode on the screen.

MAD DOG gyrates his hips at the screen, á la Elvis.

MAD DOG
Sorry, bitch. I ran out of Vaseline!

DIRECTOR
Great! That's our promo.

The XO watches the screen. Slowly, his smile fades.

XO
(eyes frozen on screen)
What the hell is *that*?

103 EXT. ABOVE SWASTIKA FORTRESS - DAY - CGI

The Götterdämmerung slowly rises, lifting majestically from its crater.

We're getting a tip-of-the-iceberg view... and that "tip" is about the size of a small planet!

The ship continues to emerge, easily dwarfing anything created by mankind.

TB

104 INT. GÖTTERDÄMMERUNG - CORRIDORS - DAY

RENATE sneaks around a corner, creeps down stair cases and steals her way past RESTRICTED AREAS without detection. She sees SIGNS: "Bridge", "Torpedo shafts", "Communication center".

105 INT. U.S.S. GEORGE W. BUSH - BRIDGE - DAY

The CREW stares despondently at the screen, finally grasping the enormity of their opponent.

MAD DOG
(in denial)
It's got to be some sort of a trick.
Nothing could be that big.

KLAUS (O.S.)
Feuer! [Fire!]

The Götterdämmerung wreaks destruction with a single shot. The first U.N. ship it targets... is obliterated.

KLAUS (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Destroy those capitalist commies!

Attack runs by the Earth vessels turn into suicide missions. Their projectiles ricochet off the Götterdämmerung's armor.

A stray missile hits a large Moon mountain which is immediately vaporized.

106 INT. GÖTTERDÄMMERUNG COMMUNICATION CENTER - DAY

RENATE peeks into a room which resembles an old-fashioned telephone center. An elderly MATRON maintains it. RENATE eyes an communication panel similar to the one on the Rheingold. She enters the room and sees a door marked "KLOSETT".

RENATE
Long shift, eh?

The MATRON, busy with connections, nods.

RENATE (CONT'D)
I am Frauenschaftüberleiterin
Richter, here to relieve you.

(CONTINUED)

TB

MATRON
It's about time!

The MATRON stands up and heads directly for the Klosett. RENATE is right behind her, shoving her abruptly inside the door. She uses a chair to lock her in. RENATE dashes to the connection table and flips some switches.

107 INTERCUT:

108 INT. U.S.S. GEORGE W. BUSH - BRIDGE / CONNECTION ROOM

MAD DOG and the XO listen to RENATE'S communication.

RENATE
There are atomic howitzers aboard
the Götterdämmerung.

MAD DOG
We are aware of their howitzers!
(annoyed)
Was that your big secret?

RENATE
The Götterdämmerung can hit the
Earth from orbit--

MAD DOG
Mad Dog is not letting that thing
come anywhere near the Earth's orbit.

RENATE
You are not understanding.

MAD DOG uses two fingers to make a Hitler moustache under his nose.

MAD DOG
Little Miss Hitler, exactly what am
I not understanding?

RENATE
The Götterdämmerung can hit the
Earth from the MOON'S ORBIT!

MAD DOG drops the finger moustache and exchanges a look with the XO.

TB

RENATE (CONT'D)

If the Götterdämmerung ever rises
over the horizon, the Earth is
doomed.

RENATE sweats.

XO

That thing have any weaknesses?

RENATE

Yes. It can run out of things to
destroy.

RENATE cuts the connection and grabs a handful of wires
loose from the connection table.

Then... RENATE sees a connection labeled "GESANGENSTUNDE"
and smiles.

RENATE connects it to the main audio connection and nonstop
music plays filling the room, hallways, the entire ship.

RENATE scurries out of the room.

109 EXT. ABOVE SWASTIKA FORTRESS - DAY

The remaining Earth fleet slowly retreats.

110 INT. U.S.S. GEORGE W. BUSH - BRIDGE - DAY

There's panic and pressure in the air. MAD DOG and the XO
are at each other's throat.

MAD DOG

GOD DAMN IT!

XO

It's destroying everything in sight!

MAD DOG

We can see that, XO!

XO

What are you going to do?

111 EXT. ABOVE SWASTIKA FORTRESS - DAY

POV: The Götterdämmerung's cannon.

(CONTINUED)

TB The Earth slowly begins to rise above the horizon.

112 INT. U.S.S. GEORGE W. BUSH - BRIDGE - DAY

Hope is gone. The XO is in the corner, digging out a travel flask.

MAD DOG is standing behind a COMPUTER GUY who is tapping on his console.

MAD DOG
(hopeful)
Hack! Hack into their main computer!

The COMPUTER GUY, XO and the rest of the crew exchange looks.

MAD DOG (CONT'D)
What?

113 INT. GÖTTERDÄMMERUNG - DAY

RENATE walks as the Gesungenstunde song echoes all around her.

She passes NAZI GUARDS standing at attention and singing along enthusiastically... they're totally unaware of her.

114 EXT. ABOVE SWASTIKA FORTRESS - DAY

The Götterdämmerung turns toward the Earth... then stops.

115 INT. GÖTTERDÄMMERUNG, BRIDGE - DAY

Everyone is singing... loudly and enthusiastically.

Except KLAUS.

KLAUS
(shaking the Nazis)
Halt! Halt!

One by one, the NAZIS stop their singing, astonished.

KLAUS (CONT'D)
The nerve center! A technical
failure.

KLAUS goes to his communication panel and tries to contact the MATRON.

TB

KLAUS (CONT'D)
Center, center, do you hear?

Every button KLAUS pushes increases the volume and echoing of the Gesangstunde song.

KLAUS frowns as he cuts the connection to the MATRON'S line and presses the MISSILE CONTROL DEPARTMENT BUTTON.

KLAUS (CONT'D)
(ordering an attack)
Fire! Missile Control, do you hear me? Fire!

There is no response.

KLAUS (CONT'D)
(to officers)
You, you and you -- go to the communication center and fix the problem!

The OFFICERS rush out, leaving only KLAUS, VIVIAN and NAZI OFFICER #1 on the bridge.

116 INT. U.S.S. GEORGE W. BUSH - BRIDGE - DAY

The XO sits at the control board with renewed hope.

XO
It ceased firing.
(totally astonished)
I just don't get it.

MAD DOG gives a thumbs up to the COMPUTER GUY.

MAD DOG
You did it! You *nerd!*

The COMPUTER GUY, not having a clue, exchanges looks with the crew.

MAD DOG (CONT'D)
And now, if we can detonate a nuke close enough to the Gottra - Gettys - that goddamned thing, we can win this war!

117 INT. GÖTTERDÄMMERUNG - BRIDGE - DAY

KLAUS looks through his porthole at the U.S.S. George W. Bush... getting closer and closer.

KLAUS
The Schweinhunde have lost their
minds!

VIVIAN sits in a corner chair, sobbing.

VIVIAN
(putting her head in
her hands)
This is the end.

118 INT. U.S.S. GEORGE W. BUSH - BRIDGE - DAY

MAD DOG is at the launch station preparing a nuke strike.

XO
(approaching)
Commander, Mr. Baxter, Sir--

MAD DOG
Just call me "Mad Dog" and bark out
what's on your mind, XO.

XO
The minimum safe distance to launch
a nuke strike is --

MAD DOG
And that's exactly what we have!

MAD DOG points to a counter displaying the U.S.S. George W. Bush's distance from the Götterdämmerung: 2.0.

XO
But commander -

Ignoring the XO, MAD DOG hits the launch button.

119 EXT. IN SPACE NEAR GÖTTERDÄMMERUNG - DAY - CGI

The nuclear missile erupts from its shaft. It speeds towards the Götterdämmerung and explodes with an eye-blinding flash.

120 INT. U.S.S. GEORGE W. BUSH, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

The craft shakes, sways and trembles... an earthquake feeling.

Through the portholes, the flash illuminates the faces of the CREW.

The XO's absolutely furious.

XO
(to Mad Dog)
That was KILOMETERS, you piece of
shit for brains!

The control panels short circuit. Showers of sparks illuminate the bridge. Thick electrical smoke floods the air.

121 INT. GÖTTERDÄMMERUNG, BRIDGE - DAY

A minor shock is felt. Insignificant but it causes a wire to loosen in the roof... nobody notices it's freely dangling.

VIVIAN takes her hands from her face in disbelief.

VIVIAN
(trembling)
Are we... are we alive?

KLAUS
Alive and with the Earth in the
palm of my hands.

Klaus steps up to the control panel and starts working.

KLAUS (CONT'D)
And now, I will manually activate
the howitzer controls.

122 INT. GÖTTERDÄMMERUNG, OUTSIDE BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

RENATE arrives, panting and sweating. She peeks in and sees KLAUS busy by the control panel.

RENATE makes eye contact with VIVIAN. Her eyes widen. RENATE gestures with her finger shushing VIVIAN to keep quiet. VIVIAN nods.

TB

RENATE looks around frantically. She spots a fire alarm with an automatic sprinkler response system.

She punches the button. Sprinklers flood water quickly.

123 INT. GÖTTERDÄMMERUNG, BRIDGE - DAY

RENATE, gun in hand, silently enters the bridge... closing and barring the door behind her.

NAZI OFFICER #1 tries to keep the water away from the control panel... away from all electrical devices.

NAZI OFFICER #1
(frantic)
Fire!

KLAUS
(busy at the dashboard)
Yes! In a second -- I'll fire!

RENATE has KLAUS at gunpoint.

NAZI OFFICER #1
The other kind of fire, Mein Herr!

NAZI OFFICER #1 turns and sees RENATE.

NAZI OFFICER #1 (CONT'D)
What? HALT!

NAZI OFFICER #1 jumps RENATE as she shoots...

The bullet misses KLAUS and hits the roof.

KLAUS turns and sees RENATE and NAZI OFFICER #1 struggling.

RENATE shoots bullets that do not find a target...

NAZI OFFICER #1 grabs her wrist and tries to pry the gun from RENATE'S hand.

NAZI OFFICER #1 twists the gun into his own chest and...

BLAM! NAZI OFFICER #1 drops dead.

VIVIAN stands shivering wet in the corner.

RENATE has KLAUS at gunpoint.

(CONTINUED)

TB

RENATE

Klaus. I will not permit you to
destroy the Earth.

KLAUS

(smiling coldly)

What are you going to do? Shoot me?

RENATE pulls the trigger. An empty CLICK... another click.

The bullets are all gone.

KLAUS quickly draws his own gun...

RENATE, with a hopeless expression, lets the gun slide from
her hand and drop to the floor.

KLAUS aims his gun at RENATE, his expression grim.

KLAUS (CONT'D)

Renate Richter, my would-be bride.
You destroyed something truly
beautiful. A future world filled
with Aryan children. Our children.

RENATE

Klaus--

KLAUS

And all because you refused treatment
for your sickness.

KLAUS cocks the trigger... ready to fire.

VIVIAN leaps with her handbag... hitting KLAUS' face as
hard as she can.

KLAUS, completely taken by surprise, staggers...almost falls
down, but then he gains his balance...

And shoots VIVIAN.

VIVIAN falls down, lifeless.

RENATE bends down to VIVIAN's body and brushes her hair
back. She lifts her utterly shocked gaze back to KLAUS.

KLAUS cocks the trigger at RENATE.

TB

KLAUS (CONT'D)
Farewell, you destroyer of dreams
and traitor of the Reich.

CLOSE ON: KLAUS' finger tightening around the trigger.

RENATE
Halt! Every Führer has permitted
the condemned to speak their last
words.

KLAUS
I'm as good a Führer as anyone else.
Go on, but please be brief.

RENATE stands up.

RENATE
You did that because you were jealous
of me, didn't you?

KLAUS
What?

RENATE
Oh, Klaus, that's the highest
compliment a woman can get.

KLAUS
(smirking)
You are welcome.

RENATE
Now I fully realize why natural
selection drives us to favour those
with power and might. Finally, I
understand who I belong to.
(a beat)
To you. And Vaterland. To the Reich.

KLAUS is slightly moved but not for long. He braces himself
and prepares to shoot.

KLAUS
Very nice. But now, good-bye, I
have a planet waiting to be
conquered.

RENATE
So you are not giving me another
chance?

TB

KLAUS
No.

His finger squeezes the trigger.

RENATE
(sighing)
So be it. I heil you, Klaus.

RENATE lifts her hand up, in an emotionally charged salute.

RENATE (CONT'D)
(breathlessly)
Heil, mein Führer!

KLAUS moves the gun to his left hand and salutes with his right... hitting the live wire hanging from the ceiling.

A powerful electric shock shakes KLAUS...and that's what RENATE has waited for!

RENATE pulls the Homo Superior designer shoe from VIVIAN'S foot, leaps and slams the stiletto heel into KLAUS' forehead.

RENATE grabs the gun off the floor and...

She dashes to the MAIN ANTI-GRAVITY CONTROL SYSTEM and pulls the lever to the OFF position.

A piercing ALARM noisily kicks in.

She takes the butt of the gun and smashes every control, every switch, that she can.

The control panels spark, electrical smoke floods the bridge.

124 INT. U.S.S. GEORGE W. BUSH, BRIDGE - DAY

The bridge is filled with smoke. The CREW coughs. There are occasional electric sparks in the machinery. XO stares out of a porthole.

XO
Our flight control system is
inresponsive. We are going down.

MAD DOG
Where are the parachutes?

TB

XO looks at MAD DOG with ultimate weariness and takes a swig from his flask. Then he sees something.

XO

There is a Santa.

125 EXT. GÖTTERDÄMMERUNG - CONTINUOUS

The once-mighty Götterdämmerung lurches. Slowly, it descends toward the surface of the moon.

MUSIC UP: BEETHOVEN, 9. Symphony, "Ode to Joy"), with female singers.

126 INT. GÖTTERDÄMMERUNG - DAY

RENATE makes her way through the doomed Götterdämmerung while music plays. She runs.

She turns a corner...

Running purposefully down a corridor past a chaotic sight of confused NAZIS.

127 INT. GÖTTERDÄMMERUNG, BRIDGE - DAY

KLAUS is not dead. He staggers around the bridge, the stiletto still buried in his forehead.

The MUSIC fades a little.

KLAUS

Shock treatment! Lobotomy! I see the light... I see the world in new light! Mommie! Klauschen just had a poopoo!

KLAUS drops to his knees. Some OFFICERS are looking at him, totally confused, not knowing what to do.

128 INT. GÖTTERDÄMMERUNG - DAY

MUSIC BACK UP

RENATE runs to a porthole. She sees the surface of the moon getting closer.

(CONTINUED)

TB

RENATE looks around. She sees a closet marked "SPACESUITS".

LATER:

RENATE'S wearing a spacesuit and she's running towards an empty torpedo shaft. She crawls in feet first.

She takes one of her two oxygen containers and creates a human launcher by pressing it against her while opening the valves.

SWOOSH!

The oxygen eruption boosts her out of the ship.

129 EXT. MOON'S SURFACE - LATER

RENATE touches down on the moon's surface rolling over in moon dust.

She pulls herself up, turns around and sees...

Several hundred meters away...

The Götterdämmerung crashes down! The force of which shakes the moon's surface and creates a Hindenburg-type fireball... to the 10th power!

RENATE
Oh! The humanity!

RENATE checks her oxygen gauge. She looks at the silhouette of the Swastika Fort and staggers towards it.

130 EXT. ABOVE SWASTIKA FORTRESS - LATER

The last Nazi ship goes down in flames... crashing into the remains of the Götterdämmerung.

A group of seriously damaged, limping, Earth ships orbit the Moon.

131 EXT. ON THE MOON - DAY

U.S.S. George W. Bush lands in a pathetic puff of moondust.

TB

132 INT. U.S.S. GEORGE W. BUSH - BRIDGE - DAY

The XO and the rest of the CREW breathe sighs of relief.
They are all ragged, sooty and dead tired.

DIRECTOR

Mad Dog Baxter, you've just defeated
the Moon Nazis and crash landed on
the moon. What's next?

MAD DOG tries his best but he manages just to groan.

MAD DOG

I'm going to Disney Land!

133 INT. WHITE HOUSE - PRESS ROOM - DAY

As you can imagine, the biggest press conference ever given
at the White House. JENNA BUSH scrutinizes a cue card and
approaches the podium.

Wild cheers from the PRESS CORP.

JENNA BUSH

At a moment like this, I want to
quote my Dad: "There is no doubt in
my mind when history was written,
the final page will say: Victory
was achieved by the United States
of America for the good of the
world."

The crowd's reaction turns lukewarm.

JENNA BUSH (CONT'D)

(goes on reading)

Hailing that great heritage, it is
the great honor of the United States
of America to liberate the poor
enslaved souls...

134 EXT. ABOVE SWASTIKA FORTRESS - DAY - CGI

The U.N. fleet, each displaying their national insignia,
orbit the Moon listening in.

TB
MONTAGE

JENNA BUSH (O.S.)
...that still remain in the Swastika
Fort.

Quick cuts to the bridges of the UN Fleets.

SHIP CAPTAINS engaging their communication panels.

AD-LIB: SHIP CAPTAINS asking for orders.

135 INT. LARGE CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

There's serious tension in the air and angry murmur of voices
in different languages as an UN meeting is going on.

RUSSIAN REP
Liberation, we know what YOUR
"liberation" means!

SECRETARY OF DEFENCE
(with heavy irony)
I'm surprised that you are not
claiming that they have asked
military help from you.

RUSSIAN REP
But -- we were first on the Moon!

SECRETARY OF DEFENCE
Technically, yes, but *our* flag is
there.

RUSSIAN REP
Hah, we visited your alleged "landing
spot" years ago. There's nothing
there!

The SECRETARY OF DEFENCE fumes.

SECRETARY OF DEFENCE
Why, you --

136 INT. BRIDGES OF VARIOUS SHIPS - CONTINUOUS

Tension is rising on the bridges of various ships. The
CAPTAINS are getting strict, angry orders.

TB

137 INT. LARGE CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

The REPS are shouting to each other's faces.

INDIAN REP

The Swastika is a sacred Hindu symbol! Thus it belongs to us!

NORTH KOREAN REP

None of you know anything about serious liberating!

Somebody throws a shoe at him. It hits his head.

EU REP

We have a long experience in conflict solving, that's why we should--

RUSSIA REP

Like you did in Serbia?

EU REP punches RUSSIAN REP in the nose.

138 INT. U.S.S. GEORGE W. BUSH - DAY

MAD DOG climbs onto a huge machine.

MAD DOG

While you guys blabber your politics 250 000 miles away, watch me go!

139 EXT. U.S.S. GEORGE W. BUSH - CONTINUOUS

MAD DOG drives an enormous caterpillar down the U.S.S. George W. Bush's ramp, followed by others.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

I smell an Oscar!

140 INT. LARGE CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

The REPS see what's happening on screen.

RUSSIAN REP

They have mining equipment! It was all planned!

INDIAN REP

You bastards are so *not* taking the Helium-3!

TB

Everybody is standing up in objection and shouting. SECRETARY OF DEFENCE grabs a phone and goes around the corner. JENNA BUSH is now on the screen. Her phone rings.

JENNA BUSH (O.S.)
(on the screen, answers
the phone)

Sorry, I can't talk now, I'm live.
What? What did you say? Yeah, go
ahead! -- What *is* a pre-emptive
strike?

141 EXT. SPACE - DAY

POV: A weapon's targeting system trained on Mad Dog's caterpillar.

A missile is launched.

142 EXT. ON THE MOON - CONTINUOUS

MAD DOG'S caterpillar advances towards the Swastika Fort.

MAD DOG
Mad Dog candy bars, Mad Dog energy
drinks, Mad Dog cup cakes--

A missile blows MAD DOG'S caterpillar to molecules.

143 INT. LARGE CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY -- MORNING

Pale with rage, SECRETARY OF DEFENCE watches the destruction.

UN SECURITY GUARDS have their hands full attempting to break up fist fights between the REPRESENTATIVES of all the nations making up the Earth fleet.

SECRETARY OF DEFENCE
Somebody just brought themselves an
ass whipping!

144 EXT. ABOVE SWASTIKA FORTRESS - CONTINUOUS

U.S.S. George W. Bush launches a retaliatory strike against the guilty spaceship.

TB

Another Earth ship makes a "pre-emptive" strike against another.

Another Earth ship launches an attack on the craft that made the "pre-emptive" strike.

Soon...

The battle between the Earth ships escalates... scorching space with total flaming destruction.

145 INT. SCHWARZE SONNE - AIR LOCK - NIGHT

The base is deadly silent.

RENATE stumbles in, exhausted. She removes her helmet and takes long, deep breaths.

146 INT. SCHWARZE SONNE - CORRIDORS - LATER

RENATE, dirty, sweaty and still tired... walks through the base. She meets a WOMAN and CHILD, dirty and ragged.

RENATE smiles slightly.

RENATE

It's over now. Come with me.

They follow RENATE. In the corridor, Renate see more children and older people.

They all have the "victims-of-war" look. RENATE spots her mother. RENATE stops and smiles at her.

RENATE (CONT'D)

I have returned. I have returned
with the liberators.

They too follow her. She walks on.

LATER

More and more people join the group following RENATE.

147

INT. SCHWARZE SONNE - RENATE'S CLASSROOM - LATER

RENAME sits, surrounded by children at her feet. WOMEN and the ELDERLY line the walls... some sitting, some standing.

They are all waiting for RENAME to speak.

RENAME

Everything you think you have learned of the world, can now be forgotten. We don't want to hate and despise one another. In this world there is room for everyone. And the good Earth is rich and can provide for everyone.

RENAME looks at the children, the future.

RENAME (CONT'D)

The way of life can be free and beautiful, but we have lost the way. Greed has poisoned men's souls; has barricaded the world with hate; has goose-stepped us into misery and bloodshed... No more. No more killing. Never again.

Outside the classroom, the sound of an approaching footsteps that stomp the floor can be heard.

RENAME'S father, HERR DOKTOR RICHTER, enters wearing the full Nazi dress uniform.

DOKTOR RICHTER

Renate, my daughter! My darling daughter! We can once again become victors. Conquerors!

He's walking toward her, addressing the crowd as much as her.

DOKTOR RICHTER (CONT'D)

We shall create a new, bolder Nazi world...

Before HERR DOKTOR RICHTER can get close to RENAME...

(CONTINUED)

TB

DOKTOR RICHTER (CONT'D)
In which only the purest, noblest
blue blood will govern!

RENATE pulls a gun out of her overalls.

DOKTOR RICHTER (CONT'D)
The Fifth Reich!

Without flinching, RENATE shoots her father dead in his
approaching tracks.

FRAU RICHTER breathes a sigh of relief and nods at her.

FRAU RICHTER steps forth and takes off her swastika arm
band and tosses it on HERR DOKTOR RICHTER'S body... to be
buried with him.

Others follow suit and soon HERR DOKTOR RICHTER'S body is
covered with discarded swastika arm bands.

RENATE breaks apart the gun and throws it in the trash can.

RENATE turns and addresses the children.

RENATE
Look up, children! The clouds are
lifting! The sun is breaking through!
We are coming out of the darkness,
into the light!

148 EXT. SPACE -- CONTINUOUS

Establishing shot: The beauty and glory of planet Earth.

RENATE (O.S.)
We are coming into a new world; a
kinder world, where men will rise
above their greed, their hate and
their brutality.

149 EXT. EARTH ATMOSPHERE - CONTINUOUS

Missiles are flying. A fullscale nuclear war ravages the
Earth.

TB

RENATE (O.S.)

Look up, children! The soul of man
has been given wings and at last he
is beginning to fly. He is flying
into the rainbow! Into the light of
hope! Look up, children! Look up!

THE END