

Western Front
by
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EXT. ORBIT AROUND THE MOON

Void. Dead. Peaceful. We've seen this image a thousand times before, then --

an EXPLOSION near the surface.

EXT. MOON'S SURFACE

An ALIEN CRAFT blurs into view, slim like a saucer, it races through craters and rocky ravines, its hull lighting up from LASER BLASTS.

MOVE TO REVEAL

A DOZEN SMALLER CRAFTS in hot pursuit as --

KRUH-FOOM!!

The larger craft's engines IGNITE! It races out of the moon's orbit, leaving the smaller vessels behind.

ALIEN CRAFT'S POV

Earth. A planet of rich blue and green. It looms toward us at incredible speed.

ON SMALLER CRAFTS

As one by one, their engines IGNITE.

ALIEN CRAFT'S POV

We recognize Asia through a thick cover of cloud as our view GLOWS RED with bright flames -- the familiar result of a ship entering Earth's atmosphere.

ON SMALLER CRAFTS

One by one, they too advance into Earth's atmosphere. One enters too steeply, bursts into FLAMES and EXPLODES.

ALIEN CRAFT

tears into the skies over what will one day be Russia.

Six smaller crafts survive re-entry and take up the pursuit.

The Alien Craft flies an icy crevasse, maneuvering impossible curves. The smaller crafts light its hull with laser blasts.

The Alien Craft FIRES its weapons into a snowcapped mountain.

The EXPLOSIONS create a massive AVALANCHE of rock and snow.

As the Alien Craft shoots past the landslide, three smaller crafts are not as lucky.

Snow and ice SLAM them to pieces.

The three remaining vessels soar over their comrades to the larger craft, as it turns on them in a game of chicken.

With superior weapons, the Alien Craft BLASTS two ships out of the sky, but the third KAMIKAZES right into its hull!

Only the Alien Craft survives, its hull severely damaged. As it races skyward, victorious, its engines SMOKE and WHINE.

ALIEN CRAFT'S POV

The blue sky darkens as Earth's atmosphere thins. But our view SHIVERS and SHAKES. Engines COUGH and finally STOP.

ON ALIEN CRAFT

It seems to hover a moment, nose skyward -- then it falls.

ALIEN CRAFT'S POV

Silently it turns to the continent below. North America fills our view. The West Coast looms at an incredible speed.

We burst through the clouds, mountains zoom closer and closer until --

KA-FWAM!!

A huge collision! The Alien Craft digs a thousand feet into the desert foothills with a cascade of fire and rock. The impact piles up a mountain of earth.

As the smoke settles... A NEWLY FORMED FOOTHILL smolders at the base of a greater mountain range that stretches into the distance...

DISSOLVE TO:

SAME MOUNTAIN RANGE

Dust settles. Time passes. The range weathers before us.

MOVE TO REVEAL

EXT. MARIPOSA - DAWN

A booming gold town rests at the foot of this mountain range.

TITLE CARD: 317 YEARS LATER. THE OLD WEST

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

THREE MEN. On horseback. Riding toward town. US Cavalry in immaculate blue coats.

COURTNEY BARRETT, a weathered man with hard eyes, scans the horizon, determination on his face. Then he sees --

AN OWL gazing at him from a dead tree.

He pulls on his reins. Stares. The others stop as well, their gaze on Barrett.

The Owl spreads its wings with the daylight moon over its shoulder. A magical image as it takes flight.

Barrett watches it soar away then quickly glances at the ground below him where --

an ARROWHEAD lies discarded in the sand.

Barrett grimaces then kicks his horse forward again. The others follow.

EXT. MARIPOSA - DAY

The buildings spill over with gamblers and whores waiting for the returning miners, pockets heavy with gold. PIANO MUSIC flows from a saloon as newly arrived families unload brimming wagons and CON MEN sell snake oil from carts.

PREACHER (O.S.)

Mariposa! You are a young town in
a wild frontier, but your short
days are numbered!

Our men turn as a PREACHER spits fire and brimstone to a large congregation of any and all that will listen. On the flock's faces is an expression of desperation -- the repentance that comes when praying is your last option.

PREACHER

Your gambling! Drinking! Whoring!
You have brought the savages to our
door! God's way of cleansing.
Like the great flood. Only it's
forty days and forty nights of red-
skins breathing down our necks.
How long can you last, brothers?

As the bluecoats ride passed, one of them, SMILING RANDOLPH, named for a scar on his face that pulls his lips into a sneering smile, rides up to --

An OLD MAN whittling on a stick. Barrett and the others stay near as Smiling hands the Old Man a folded sheet.

ON SHEET

A Wanted Poster. The face of Booth Deets, a black man, grins beneath the words Dead or Alive.

The Old Man considers the bluecoats then points toward the Bank at the end of the street.

Our boys ride off toward the bank --

POV THROUGH TELESCOPE

A distant circular view scans the town. Slowly. Barrett and team come into view then pass. Suddenly the image jerks. Pulls tighter, focuses. On Barrett.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

EXT. ROCKY TERRAIN - DAY

An Apache brave, BLUEHAWK, lies hidden in the rocks spying through a stolen U.S. CAVALRY SCOPE.

Recognition dawns on his face. He sneers and spits words --

BLUEHAWK
(Apache) Wind Walker.

EXT. MARIPOSA - DAY

Barrett and team continue through town as --

WHAM!

A door slams. The whole congregation ducks and cowers, expecting the worst. The town's clearly jumpy.

But it's just some KIDS. Playing cowboys and Indians.

KID #1
Bang! Bang-bang!

KID #2
No! I'm tired of playing Injun.
Somebody else now!

KID #1
You're the injun 'til I say so.
Get him boys!

The Kids jump Kid #2 and they don't pull their punches.

Our boys ride on, ignoring the fuss --

PREACHER (O.S.)
 Look at you! Frightened like
 rabbits. But the Lord knows your
 fear, sees inside your heart past
 the sin and to the Love...

A beautiful INDIAN SALOON GIRL (SOARING HORSE) in a green dress exits the Brothel. She stops in her tracks at the sight of Barrett -- recognition.

PREACHER (O.S.)
 ...Yes, Love, brothers and sisters.
 Love will help us swerve these
 savage red skins from our shores.
 So pray with me.

She backs inside unnoticed as --

Our boys slowly approach the bank. It is a monster. Clearly the biggest building in town. Could those mountain mines really hold this much gold?

SANCHEZ, a Mexican, the last of our men, dismounts. Turns toward the bank --

THROUGH BANK WINDOWS

BOOTH DEETS, a big man, dark skin, sweeps the waiting area.

Sanchez nods back to Barrett and Smiling.

INT. MARIPOSA FRONTIER BANK - DAY

Our boys enter. The waiting area is enormous; no expense spared. Beyond the barred teller windows, rough looking men in fine clothing shuffle around a monstrous VAULT.

Sanchez stands in line behind the only CUSTOMER.

Booth looks up from his broom, catches Barrett's gaze. Booth swallows noticeably. Barrett nods to him, then --

-- in one swift move, Barrett, Smiling, Sanchez and Booth pull their guns. Sanchez places the tip of his gun to the Customer's head.

BARRETT
 Anyone moves...kill 'em.

Barrett and Smiling approach the gate to the back. Booth steps out the front door to stand watch.

SMILING RANDOLPH
 Let us back there or Mr...
 (to Customer)
 What's your name?

CUSTOMER
 Sheriff Colby Smith.

Sure enough, the man's star is in plain view. The robbers don't miss a beat.

SMILING RANDOLPH
 Do as I say or Sheriff Colby's
 gonna retire young.

A LONG HAIRE TELLER opens the gate. Barrett and Smiling rush to the vault, Colts leveled.

BARRETT
 Open it.

LONG HAIRE TELLER
 We cain't. Only Meneck himself
 knows the combination.

Staying cool, still not missing a beat, Barrett swings the teller out of the way by his arm. In the same move he discovers a gun hidden in the teller's coat and removes it.

BARRETT
 Big gun for a little guy like you.
 Sanchez?

Sanchez leaps back to the safe as Barrett takes the hostage-Sheriff under his arm, gun to his head.

Sanchez puts his ear to the safe and carefully spins the dial. He nods confidently to Barrett. Time is ticking by, but the robbers are completely calm...

SHERIFF
 You boys should know, thievin's a
 hangin offense in these parts.

BARRETT
 Shut up. Thievin's a hangin
 offense in most parts. Tell me,
 what's the offense for working for
 a thief?

SHERIFF
 What's that supposed to mean?

SANCHEZ

Keep it down back there!

Sanchez listens carefully as he spins the dial on the vault.

TELLER

You'll be here for days like that.

Smiling stares at the man with a hint of recognition.

SMILING RANDOLPH

You don't know who you're talking
to, friend.

Suddenly Sanchez smiles and throws a heavy lever.

QUICK CUT TO:

EXT. MARIPOSA FRONTIER BANK - ROOF - DAY

A red flag SNAPS into the air, WHIPPING madly in the wind.

BACK INSIDE

Sanchez spins a handle, a bolt CLICKS. He heaves the door.

BARRETT

Get those bags over...

Barrett's words trail off as they see it:

A BRICK WALL waits behind the door. The Vault is a fake.

CLICK-CLICK-CLICK

Barrett and Smiling swing around to the rest of the stone-faced tellers, each holding guns drawn from their coats.

SHERIFF

Put the guns down boys, it's over.

SMILING RANDOLPH

No, you put your guns down!

The front door opens, Booth backs in slowly.

BARRETT

Stay out! We got this under
control.

Booth continues to back in, his gun aimed at --

MR. MENECK, the town's ruthless Mayor who leads a giant THUG and several armed townspeople into the bank.

BOOTH
They's pouring out of the woodwork.

MR. MENECK
No one EVER touches my bank.

Barrett sees Meneck and it sets him off...

He releases the Sheriff and dives to the counter where he gets Meneck's head in his sites --

But before he can fire, he feels a cold barrel at his ear...

A Beady-eyed Teller is on him like a snake.

BEADY EYED TELLER
Bang.

MR. MENECK
Allow me to introduce my employees.
Alabama Thornhill...

The Beady-Eyed Teller nods.

MR. MENECK
Luke, "Kid" Anderson, Buck Jones
and Sam Crenshaw. The best money
can buy. I don't pay them to miss.

Barrett eyes Meneck with hate, holds his aim.

MR. MENECK
(to Barrett) You seem mad. You
must be an idiot.

Thornhill pushes his gun deeper into Barrett's ear. Barrett, seeing he has no choice, drops his gun.

Sanchez and Booth follow his lead... But Smiling continues to stare at The Long Haired Teller.

SMILING RANDOLPH
"Bloody" Sam Crenshaw?

The Long Haired Teller nods.

SMILING RANDOLPH
Word is you're pretty fast.

BARRETT
Smiling, now ain't the time.

Crenshaw eyes Smiling's scarred face.

SAM CRENSHAW

Smiling Randolph, huh? Reckon I'm faster than a two bit gambler.

Smiling holsters his gun and faces Crenshaw.

SMILING RANDOLPH

Then I guess we got us a little wager.

Crenshaw pulls his longcoat open and holsters his gun.

The others back away.

MR. MENECK

Crenshaw, don't you dare!

BARRETT

Smiling, you kill him, we're all dead.

SAM CRENSHAW

They say you suck at poker.

SMILING RANDOLPH

Yeah, I heard that about you. Ya try'an rile up your opponent so he cain't shoot straight. Word is you even raped ol' Jack Burton's daughter night before you two were 'sposed to duel.

SANCHEZ

That pretty redhead senorita?

BARRETT

Shoot him dead.

SMILING RANDOLPH

Oh, I'm not gonna shoot him dead.

SAM CRENSHAW

Damn right, you ain't.

SMILING RANDOLPH

I'm gonna shoot yer nutsack off.

SAM CRENSHAW

Say again?

SMILING RANDOLPH

I'm gonna shoot ya in the balls, son. I got a low tolerance for rape. Makes me angry.

SAM CRENSHAW

You should'a stuck to gambling.

SMILING RANDOLPH

You should'a kept it in your
breeches.

Crenshaw draws. A gun FIRES! "Bloody" Sam Crenshaw drops to the floor holding what's left of his balls.

Meneck stares at the remaining three tellers.

MR. MENECK

That's it? You let an outlaw down
one of my men?

BUCK JONES

It was a fair fight, sir.

Meneck shoves his gun in Smiling's face.

MR. MENECK

Drop it! Goddamn gunfighters and
your code.

Smiling drops his gun. Meneck shoves Smiling back --

MR. MENECK

Next time you draw a gun, kill a
man!

Meneck's gun FIRES! Crenshaw goes limp -- dead.

Meneck nods to the Sheriff who moves toward Barrett with giant hand-cuffs. Barrett shoves him back.

BARRETT

You owe me, Meneck.

Meneck looks close at Barrett.

MR. MENECK

I'm sorry, outlaw, but I can't say
as we've ever met.

BARRETT

Don't pretend you don't remember.
You stole this land from my--

POW! Meneck smashes his gun in Barrett's face. Barrett crumbles.

MR. MENECK
 Consider yerself paid. Get this
 cow-shit out of my sight!

EXT. MARIPOSA FRONTIER BANK - DAY

Barrett exits, pushed into the crowd, cuffed, slumped over.
 Sanchez, Booth and Smiling forced to follow.

SANCHEZ
 Somebody want to tell me what just
 happened?

SMILING RANDOLPH
 We got outplayed is all.

The Sheriff SLAPS Smiling across the back of his head.

SHERIFF
 Shut up.

Barrett's face suddenly fills with amazement. He sees --
 SOARING HORSE, the Indian Girl -- in the crowd watching the
 arrest go down.

Barrett stops to get a better look. Where'd she go?

SHERIFF
 Move it.

The Sheriff kidney-kicks Barrett from behind as we --

CUT TO:

EXT. THE MINES - DAY

Filthy miners black with dust stream into a hole carved into
 the mountain's face, a hole like a gaping mouth.

INT. MINE - DAY

We follow mine tracks past men in flame lit hats, ripping the
 walls with pickaxes, going deeper and deeper into the mine.

The tracks stop at a deep shaft.

Beside it is HOBART, his clothes too clean. He turns as a
 miner at the foot of the shaft (JEB), calls up to him.

JEB
 Hobart! Better see this.

HOBART

Toss it in a bucket.

CLUNK. The bucket squeaks up to Hobart on a rope and pulley. Hobart dumps it out--

A SCULPTED ROD OF GOLD thumps at his feet -- clearly man-made, but just as clearly not of this era. It gleams light off Hobart's face...

INT. BOTTOM OF SHAFT - DARK

In the pitch black bottom of the shaft, Hobart and a line of MINERS watch Jeb squeeze through a hole just big enough for a man's shoulders.

Hobart follows Jeb, trying not to get too dirty -- we hear him TUMBLE out the other side.

INT. ROCK CHAMBER - DARK

Hobart's helmet fell off, light pointed at him. He puts it back on and looks up --

-- Illuminating a giant rock cavern. Stabbed right through the ceiling is the --

BATTERED HULL OF THE SPACE SHIP

-- that crashed here 317 years ago.

Jeb turns to Hobart's shocked face. Gestures to the gold.

JEB

Found it inside that buried train.
Hobart, we done found us the mother
load, come on.

Jeb walks up to the metal craft and enters a smashed portal. In the half-light we can see why he thinks it's a train, but Hobart knows better. He's frightened, jumpy.

HOBART

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall
not want...

Hobart reaches the portal and touches its smooth armor. He peers inside... Jeb's head pops up, scaring him.

JEB

You comin'?

Hobart crosses himself and steps into...

INT. BURIED SPACECRAFT - DARK

A circular room, the floor tilted due to the ships angle. Jeb scans the room with his light, illuminating a long dark corridor. A corridor lined with racks. The racks lined with GOLDEN ARTIFACTS.

Beautiful pieces of rounded and curved metal. Similar to the one Hobart dumped from his bucket. And let's not be too mysterious about it: these are ALIEN WEAPONS. Though the miners see only gold. Tons of it.

Eyes lit with greed, Hobart runs back to the portal --

HOBART

Marty! Get every man-jack down
here now! I want the whole mine in
this thing!

Leaning out, Hobart's hand lands on a control panel. It lights up, uncovering a cracked glass panel--

A GIANT SKELETON topples out! Hobart SCREAMS and backs into Jeb. They watch dusty remains roll across the sloped floor.

HOBART

Sweet Jesus. A man?

JEB

Ain't no man I ever seen. Fella
would'a been seven feet tall.

Its bones are unfamiliar, its skull far too large, its eyeholes too close together to be human.

JEB

What kind of train is this?

Hobart finds a LARGE SILVER CASE secured in the newly revealed compartment.

He opens the case to find a GIANT GOLDEN GUN with a four foot barrel, six inches in diameter.

OTHER MINERS stare through the entrance...terrified.

HOBART

Stop gawking and set us a wagon up
top. Start loading this gold! The
faster you do, the faster we get
outta here.

Scared, they enter and follow Jeb to the racks of gold.

HOBART

And I mean outta here -- away from
Indians, Meneck, tumbleweeds...

Hobart unhooks the Giant Gun from its case. As soon as he
removes it, the case lights up and a HUM fills the cave--

KA-FOOM!

A sound like a cannon blast. The whole mine system SHAKES.
Men scream. Hobart hugs the Gold Gun close.

QUICK CUT TO:

EXT. APACHE CAMP - DAY

Teepees and campfires stretch into the distance, Apache
families tend to chores.

Gathered around one fire, on a perch where the mountains and
Mariposa are in sight, an assembly of Apache warriors and
elders sit with their leader: CHIEF BEAR HEART -- a regal and
wise man with the heart of a kvetcher.

LOOKS WITH EAGLES, a young Apache warrior, presents his case.

LOOKS WITH EAGLES

What more sign do we need? The
buffalo run -- always away from
these men. We must rub them out.

CHIEF BEAR HEART

My dreams tell me to wait. I have
seen a fire in my dreams that
consumes the white men. A fire
from the sky. We shall wait for
this fire.

Warriors shuffle restlessly. The old man's crazy. Then --

KRU-FOOM!

The mountain above the mines shakes, ripped by a startling
explosion -- a TINY PROJECTILE erupts from inside the
mountain and flies into the sky leaving a fiery trail.

Braves stare in shock then turn to their Chief, impressed.
Before Bear Heart can speak --

Bluehawk tears into camp YELLING.

BLUEHAWK

Grandfather! We must move now!

CHIEF BEAR HEART
 (re: mountain projectile) Patience
 my son, it may be a sign but a wise
 man does not--

BLUEHAWK
 --Wind Walker!

Bear Heart goes silent, his face darkens.

BLUEHAWK
 HE'S down there, Grandfather! Wind
 Walker has returned!

The name causes reactions throughout the party...shock,
 anger. Its impact slowly crawls into the Chief's visage.

CHIEF BEAR HEART
 The signs grow clearer. (stands)
 There are dreams, and then there
 are miracles. Perhaps today is a
 good day to die.

EXT. EARTH'S ORBIT

The TINY PROJECTILE settles into orbit around the Earth.
 Small, unobtrusive, then -- it strobos.

BEEP...BEEP...BEEP...

INT. BURIED CRAFT - DARK

Hobart supervises the continued unloading of gold artifacts
 as a stream of ten men pour in and out of the portal.

JEB
 What do you reckon it was?

HOBART
 I don't care what it was. I just
 want to get out of here. Hurry up,
 let's get movin'!

Jeb and a MINER gaze at the colorful lights. Jeb sees
 another Frosty Glass Door. He reaches out, touches it.

JEB
 It's cold! Freezing.

He runs his hand along the jamb, across the green light which
 suddenly turns red, then --

FOOM. The men jump back, the glass slides up. Fog rolls.

HOBART

I told you not to touch nothin'!

Suddenly a set of eyes appears behind the fog. Huge, gold, beautiful and terrifying.

The eyes portray a set of emotions -- relief at awakening, then expectation of a friendly face -- surprise at seeing Jeb -- then they turn deadly... Jeb watches every change, then --

WHAM!

A flash of black armor, the glint of a giant blade. Jeb's scream drowns in a SWISH and GURGLE. Laser fire CUTS the Miner as a monstrous ROAR echoes through the mines.

The eyes turn to the other miners.

CUT TO:

EXT. MINE - DAY

HOBART bursts from the mine, shoulder bleeding, face splattered with blood, still clutching the Big Gun.

He stumbles into the weapon-filled wagon. He grabs the reins and whips his horses into a gallop, fleeing from the SCREAMS inside the mine behind him.

As the wagon pulls away, he passes out. With town still in the distance, his wagon stops and the horses start grazing.

INT. JAILHOUSE - DAY

CHANG!

A barred door slams shut, locking our heroes in a cell where CRUTCH, a crusty old man with a limp eyes them.

SHERIFF

You got twenty four hours to make
yer peace...then we hang ya.

The Sheriff laughs and exits. Crutch closes a Bible. Eyes the men then crosses to Barrett.

CRUTCH

Good ta meet'cha. Now you can call
me Crutch. That's what my momma
named me on account of the limp.
And you are?

Crutch holds out his hand. Barrett ignores it, crosses to the barred window.

BARRETT

Sanchez?

Sanchez rips open the cuff of his jeans -- picks sewn into the material fall out. He crosses to the lock, inspects it.

Crutch frowns at Barrett, turns to Smiling.

CRUTCH

That fella needs ta find Jesus. He wouldn't be so rude...

Smiling brushes past him, just as rude, leans against the wall next to Barrett, who searches through the window.

SANCHEZ

Security American nine-pin. Tough.

Sanchez inspects his picks.

BOOTH

Where the hell was the gold?

SANCHEZ

Was a mousetrap for hungry outlaws.

Crutch chuckles.

CRUTCH

Meneck's vault is a fake.

SMILING RANDOLPH

Yeah, we got that part.

SANCHEZ

Nothing big enough. Pockets.

Everyone turns their pockets inside out. A couple rocks, a pencil, a nail, and a comb hit the floor. Sanchez frowns.

SANCHEZ

Don' ever come to jail with me again okay? See what I can do.

Sanchez goes to work on the lock.

Smiling continues staring at Barrett, eventually Barrett turns to him.

SMILING RANDOLPH

So? Who was she?

BARRETT

(stares) You saw her?

SMILING RANDOLPH

Sure, I seen her. Pretty for an Injun. You know her?

Barrett shakes his head.

BARRETT

She was nobody. Some Indian tramp. Just reminded me of...doesn't matter. Girl I knew is dead.

Sanchez curses having no luck.

SMILING RANDOLPH

Come on you crazy Spaniard! Three years sittin' in a prison tellin' us how great you wuz at pickin' locks--

SANCHEZ

--Nossir. I said I was a great steam boat captain. Said I was only good at pickin locks.

SMILING RANDOLPH

The day you're a steam boat captain is the day I eat Booth's hat.

BOOTH

You can have my hat after I hang.

SMILING RANDOLPH

Always figured I'd go out with a slug in my chest. Never figgered on no hangin'.

CRUTCH

You boys ain't gonna hang. Why you think they set up that fake vault? Free labor. You'll die chained in Mr. Meneck's mines.

SMILING RANDOLPH

You mean Barrett's mines.

CRUTCH

No, I didn't.

BOOTH

This was all Mr. Barrett's afore Meneck run up them false charges and took it all.

CRUTCH

Well, I's sorry to hear that. But
you ain't gonna hang and that
there's a blessin from our Lord.

Booth crosses to Crutch, hand held out. Crutch considers
then hands Booth his Bible. Booth tosses it out the window.

CRUTCH

Dagnab you!

Crutch leaps to his feet but Smiling shoves him back down.

CRUTCH

Yer ghatdamn nigger just threwed
the Lord's Book out that window!

SMILING RANDOLPH

Call him that again. I dare ya.

Crutch backs down.

CRUTCH

You don't believe in God, boy?

BOOTH

I believe. I just don't like him.

CRUTCH

You just don't...that's the
craziest thang I ever hear'd!

Sanchez BREAKS a pick in the lock, YELLS in exasperation.

SANCHEZ

Can't you gringa's shut up!

Booth GRUNTS. Then silence. Sanchez gets back to work.

BOOTH

Should'a left me in that Mexican
prison. I'd rather rot than go
back to slavin mines.

A BIRD CRIES OUTSIDE.

BARRETT

We'll never see those mines.

SMILING RANDOLPH

Think they'll hang us?

Barrett closes his eyes, listens--

BARRETT

Apache have the town surrounded.

CRUTCH

Surrounded?! How do you...

Crutch stops. Clearly the others believe Barrett. The whys will have to wait.

EXT. BROTHEL - DAY

Soaring Horse enters, ignores everyone and climbs the stairs to a hall of doors. She opens hers and enters.

INT. SOARING HORSE'S ROOM - DAY

A lady waits, JANICE, finishing laces on her dress. Soaring Horse is surprised to find her.

JANICE

Hey, Pocahontas, didn't expect you.
You ain't wearin this today, right?

Soaring Horse gives her a dirty look.

JANICE

Alright, I'm just borrowin it.

Janice walks out. Soaring Horse shuts the door and digs into her vanity for a leather pouch tied with beads. She opens it and pulls out a deadly looking bone-handled dagger.

SOARING HORSE

(Apache) Wind-walker.

She turns to go hunt him down, then a BIRD CRIES...She turns to the window.

INT. MENECK'S OFFICE - DAY

Meneck and the Sheriff enter the extravagant office.

Sheriff carries two heavy bags. He rests them on a desk and rolls back a floor rug as Meneck LAUGHS.

MR. MENECK

Did you see the shock on Barrett's
face? What a jack-off.

SHERIFF

I thought you said you didn't know
him?

MR. MENECK

Trust me, you steal a thousand
acres from a man, you don't forget
his face.

Meneck hoists one of the bags.

MR. MENECK

Poor show this morning.

SHERIFF

And with the Injuns just sittin on
our doorstep...I say it's time we
pulled out.

MR. MENECK

The mines still have a few months
of gold left.

SHERIFF

Apache ain't gonna give us that. I
got a good ten men on notice. One
word, the wagons are loaded and
gone by sun-up.

MR. MENECK

No. Not til we have it all.

SHERIFF

But--

MR. MENECK

--Get this gold down to the vault.

The Sheriff frowns and reaches for a hatch in the floor, then
stops -- We hear it too. ANOTHER BIRD-LIKE CALL.

EXT. MOUTH OF MINE - DAY

A pile of DEAD MINERS, just outside the rocky cave.

From the darkness within, the ARMORED SPACE SAMURAI carries
the EMPTY CASE that held the big Gold Gun. He searches the
horizon through his visored helmet -- adjusting his visor --

HIS POV

ZOOMS in on the TOWN, then spins over to a rocky ridge where
we see a gathering ARMY OF APACHE.

Then he turns UP to the sky. There's nothing but blue --

But the Armored Warrior's vision turns RED. Something's
wrong. He rushes back into the cave to prepare.

EXT. CENTER OF TOWN - DAY

The Sheriff, one of his Deputies and Meneck stare at the mountain range. We see the sun reflect off... something.

SHERIFF

Ernest, spread the word. Get the women and children inside. Then send Jacob to Fort Benning. We're gonna need cavalry.

The deputy races away. Sheriff points to the ridge.

INDIANS appear...hundreds, maybe thousands.

SHERIFF

I told ya we shoul'da pulled out. We don't have enough men.

MR. MENECK

Then what do you propose?

INT. JAILHOUSE - DAY

Sheriff enters, arms loaded with our heroes' guns.

CRUTCH

Sheriff, there's injuns out there!

The Sheriff unlocks the cell as GUNFIRE erupts outside.

SHERIFF

You boys want to live, you fight with us.

SMILING RANDOLPH

And what if we decide to just haul ass outta here?

SHERIFF

We're surrounded. How far you reckon you'll get?

EXT. JAILHOUSE - DAY

Barrett, the Sheriff and the others rush out to the porch in time to see an Apache ride past -- flaming torch in his hand. Crutch dives back inside the Jailhouse.

CRUTCH

They're attacking!

BARRETT

No. Just causing a diversion.

Townpeople FIRE from buildings, but none hit the mark.
 The Brave launches his torch at the saloon. Barrett FIRES.
 His bullet hits the torch, KNOCKING it back into the street.
 The Brave whips the horse around to snag his torch again.
 Barrett leaps to the street, rolls up with the torch and --
 WHAM! -- bats the Brave from his horse.

SHERIFF
 What are you doing?!

Barrett takes the unconscious Brave's quiver and bow, then --
 ANOTHER APACHE with a torch rides down on him.

Barrett takes aim, but --

It's BLUEHAWK. Barrett can't shoot.

Bluehawk lofts his torch through a barn window, then turns
 his rifle on Barrett and --

BLUEHAWK
 Wind Walker!!

-- FIRES! Barrett barely dives to safety.

Smiling, Booth and Sanchez pull their guns and open fire, but
 Bluehawk tears out of town, unharmed.

SHERIFF
 You boys don't shoot worth a shit.

Sheriff runs to the barn-fire as Sanchez helps Barrett stand.

BARRETT
 Why didn't you...

SMILING RANDOLPH
 He called you Wind Walker.

BOOTH
 That was Bluehawk, weren't it?

Barrett nods.

SANCHEZ
 Thought so. Didn't know how you'd
 feel if'n we was to kill your
 brother.

CRUTCH
Your brother?!

SMILING RANDOLPH
I thought you said they was eighty
miles East of here.

In the distance we hear a lone Apache WAR-CRY...immediately
joined by a CHORUS of others.

SANCHEZ
Maybe now's a good time for you to
tell us why they hate you so.

Off Barrett's glare we --

CUT TO:

EXT. LIVERY - DAY

CLOSE ON: Someone's dusty boots topped by buckskin pants.
They march to a stable in which stands a black stallion.

The door opens, the stallion jumps out, the booted legs swing
up over its back and we MOVE TO REVEAL --

SOARING HORSE

No dress now, she's in buckskins and a cowboy hat, galloping
bareback out of the stable. Into the evacuated street.

She sees Barrett climb with his gang to the roof of the
Trading Store. She pauses, then looks out at the Apache, and
gallops off with new purpose.

EXT. TRADING STORE - ROOF - DAY

Sheriff and three gunslinging bank tellers are on the roof.
Barrett and our heroes join them.

Barrett surveys the situation. Buildings manned with armed
townsfolk. On the horizon, the wall of Apache.

SMILING RANDOLPH
Why don't they attack?

BARRETT
They're trying to intimidate us.

SANCHEZ
It's working.

SMILING RANDOLPH
I give us one in three odds.

SHERIFF

What are they doin' here!? We ain't done nothin' to them.

BARRETT

They follow buffalo. Buffalo won't cross train tracks. Your tracks herded the buffalo this way -- and you sat here waiting.

SANCHEZ

Any chance they'd listen to reason?

Barrett shakes his head.

BOOTH

How will it happen?

SHERIFF

Why do you keep asking him?!

BUCK JONES, one of the gunslinging tellers, turns to Barrett.

BUCK JONES

You some sort of injun hunter?

SMILING RANDOLPH

Full fledged injun's more like it.

They all stare at Barrett watching the front line.

BARRETT

You see that one with the long spear and feathers? Chief Bear Heart. My father since I was two.

SANCHEZ

Barrett was raised by Apache.

SHERIFF

Then maybe you should ride out there and tell daddy to back off!

BARRETT

They won't attack 'til cover of darkness. Unless provoked.

BOOTH

They'll have an advantage at night.

BARRETT

I know.

Barrett pulls an arrow from his quiver, knocks it in his bow.

SHERIFF

Wait. What are you doing?!

BARRETT

Provokin'em.

SNAP! The arrow soars toward the waiting Apache, tracing an incredible arc across the sky.

EXT. WAR PARTY - DAY

SHUNK!

The arrow stabs the ground in front of Chief Bear Heart and Bluehawk. They SCREAM at the insult. Others join in.

EXT. TRADING STORE - ROOF - DAY

In the distance the Apache STAMPEDE toward the town.

BARRETT

Wait until they're right on us.

SHERIFF

Take out the Chief if you can, that should stop them.

BARRETT

No. moron, it won't.

SANCHEZ

Wrong prejudice, white man. That only works on Spaniards.

Meneck and his Thug climb the roof to join them.

MR. MENECK

Barrett! They're here for you aren't they?

Barrett spins on Meneck and BLASTS his pistol.

Meneck falls SCREAMING, holding his ear. Barrett just shot his earlobe off. Barrett draws the Thug in his sites.

BARRETT

No, they're here for you. I'm just an added bonus. (to Thug) Get him out of here and I'll let you live. (to Meneck) I'm taking my land back you thief. First I get rid of the Apache, then I get rid of you.

Meneck's too agonized to speak. The Thug leads him away as Barrett spins back to the approaching Apache.

SMILING RANDOLPH

I gotta ask, anybody we should try
to miss in this little shootout?

Barrett lifts a rifle and takes aim.

BARRETT

Kill'em all.

Everyone takes aim. Sweat beads. Hands shake. Suddenly, the Sheriff jerks from nerves, his rifle FIRES. The sound begins a chain reaction.

BARRETT

Not yet!

--PUFFS of dust erupt in front of the SCREAMING Apache.

ANOTHER ANGLE

SOARING HORSE races into the battle field, headed into the heart of the Apache forces. Whether she's friend or foe is still unclear.

ALL OUT WAR begins -- Then IT happens.

A HUGE SHADOW DESCENDS

Sailing along the ground like a black ghost spreading DUST CLOUDS over the land -- blocking the sun and covering Cowboys and Indians in its wake.

Women come out to stare. A boy wets himself in fear.

Letting air out of the battle, both Cowboys and Indians stare overhead. Gunfire tapers until awed silence and stirring dust fills the town.

Something HUMS in the darkened sky.

Even Soaring Horse is brought to a halt, staring above.

OVERHEAD

AN ENORMOUS METAL SPACE CRAFT

drifts over the town. A Shining green color, its form like a twisted metal sculpture. Jets of propulsion pelt the ground.

Everyone stares, stepping out of hiding spots, down from roofs, dismounting horses. When the ship reaches the edge of town, Cowboys and Indians fill the street... war forgotten.

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN - DAY

Chief Bear Heart sits on his pony next to Looks With Eagles.

LOOKS WITH EAGLES
Fire in the sky?

CHIEF BEAR HEART
Hmm.

THE SHADOW

continues stirring the land, hovering toward the mines.

It passes over Hobart's wagon and his horses JERK the reins. Hobart awakens in the wind and remembers his wounds. Without looking up, he rises and WHIPS his team into a gallop.

BACK IN TOWN

Gazing upwards, Booth bumps into a man --

BOOTH
I ain't seeing this.

He glances at the guy standing next to him... BLUEHAWK returns his surprised look.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

The two armies are standing in each other's midst.

SHOCK then REALIZATION --

The street ERUPTS with a WAVE of cocking hammers and rifles as hundreds of Cowboys and Apache raise guns on one another -- creating the

BIGGEST MEXICAN STANDOFF IN HISTORY!

The tension so high, any sound could start a blood bath! However, no one can keep their eyes off the sky. Then --

HOBART'S WAGON tears into town! Guns swing toward him.

HOBART
They're dead! They're all dead!
It's not human! In the mines!
They're all dead I tell you!

Hobart reins in his team and stumbles from the wagon unaware of the confusion around him.

HOBART

There's something up there I tell
ya! A monster made of metal. It
was guardin these!

He jerks the cloth off the wagon. Cowboys and Indians crowd in, staring at the strange polished gold in all its glory.

SHERIFF

What the hell are they?

Instinctively, everyone looks at the ship over the mines.

ON SHIP

A BLUE LIGHT shoots from the bottom of the craft -- in it something floats to the ground. Too far away to see what.

CLOSE ON THE MINES

Up close, we see two legs, two arms...it appears to be a man...but huge, with emerald colored armor.

This is THE VISITOR.

He pulls a blaster from a holster, unsheathes a massive sword, then enters the mines.

BACK ON OUR HEROES

Cowboys and Indians continue to gawk at the Giant Craft.

Meneck crawls back into the fray, bandage on his head.

MR. MENECK

It's after my gold!

Barrett helps the dying Hobart sit down.

BARRETT

You find this gold in the mines?

HOBART

That's right, but the monster...

BARRETT

I'd say that big fella's after this
gold, Meneck, not yours.

A HAND clutches Barrett's shoulder. He spins. An Apache, LITTLE HAWK, glares at him.

LITTLE HAWK
I should kill you.

Barrett gestures to his gun, aimed at Little Hawk's gut.

BARRETT
You're welcome to try.

LITTLE HAWK
I will take pleasure in watching
Bluehawk take your scalp. She was
his sister.

Everyone jumps as LASER FIRE suddenly ECHOS from the mine.

The mine glows with flashes of red, followed by a SCREAM of pain that fills the valley.

EXT. MINE - DAY

The Visitor emerges. He's killed the Space Samurai who attacked the miners. He drags the body in one hand, the Giant Gun case in the other.

He opens the case. Empty. He pulls a small SCANNING DEVICE from a pouch...it looks homemade. He snaps a switch.

ON SCANNER

BEEPING sounds and an arrow points toward town.

He presses a gloved finger to the temple of his dark helmet.

HIS POV

The creature's binocular vision ZOOMS in on --

THE COWBOYS AND INDIANS picking through Hobart's wagon.

BLUEHAWK

lifts the Giant Golden Gun Hobart took from the silver case.

MR. MENECK
Sheriff, go talk to this stranger.

SHERIFF
I don't get paid enough for that.

Bluehawk sees a MARKING on the side of the gun: A TEAR DROP ICON. Then he sees the same marking on a golden box in the cart. He opens the box...it contains several SOLID SILVER TEAR DROPS -- each about the size of a racquetball.

Unaware of Bluehawk, Barrett and Little Hawk talk nearby.

BARRETT
Where is Grandfather?

Little Hawk considers, then --

LITTLE HAWK
He waits on the hill. Waits for us
to rub out the white man. Waits to
hear of your death.

BARRETT
I want to talk to him.

LITTLE HAWK
(laughs) You're welcome to try.

Barrett looks at the chaos around him, then to Little Hawk

BARRETT
She would want us to talk.

Little Hawk squints at Barrett -- is he serious?

SHERIFF
Look! It's coming down here!

In the distance the Visitor strides toward town as --

BLUEHAWK

Stares at the giant tear drop in his hand, then with
curiosity, lowers it into the DESIGNATED SLOT on the gun.

KAH-FWAM!!

THE CANNON FIRES!

Bluehawk is knocked back ten feet and lands on his ass!

Everyone dives to the ground as --

A BOLT OF PURE ENERGY RIPS through the Visitor's ship like a
bullet train through a house...then, TEARS A HOLE in the
mountain itself!

EXT. EARTH'S ORBIT

The bolt of energy SCREAMS past our view into deep space.

This is the most powerful handgun in the Universe.

EXT. MINE - DAY

The Visitor runs as MOLTEN FIRE RAINS from above. He dives for cover as his falling craft CRASHES to the Earth!

EXT. CENTER OF TOWN - DAY

Cowboys and Indians rise, staring back and forth from the distant wreckage to the Giant Golden Gun in Bluehawk's hands. The realization hits them all at once:

THESE ARE WEAPONS!

Cowboys and Indians DIVE into the wagon, grabbing as many weapons as they can! It's a free for all!

Bluehawk stares at his massive weapon with satisfaction then turns his gaze on Barrett who stands nearby.

BOOTH
Barrett, look out!

SOARING HORSE
(Apache) Goodbye my "brother."

He jerks on the trigger...but nothing happens.

They look at each other, then at the box of TEAR DROPS lying untouched on the ground by the wagon.

They dive for it. Barrett wins.

Bluehawk grabs the Big Gun and runs.

Smiling grabs Barrett.

SMILING RANDOLPH
We gotta take cover!

As Cowboys rush into buildings with half the alien weapons and Indians rush to the plains with the other half, our heroes seek shelter.

A NEARBY ROCKY RIDGE:

SOARING HORSE watches everything, unnoticed...

EXT. MINE - DAY

Rubble and flaming debris. From rocky cover, the Visitor rises. His suit ripped in patches revealing his bright green skin beneath.

He squats to retrieve his scanner. BEEP... It still works.

He strides toward Mariposa.

EXT. MAKESHIFT APACHE WAR CAMP - DAY

The Indians have gathered beyond a large hill, completely hidden from town. The warriors surround their chief who stares down at the collection of alien weapons.

Bluehawk lays the Giant Gun at his Grandfather's feet.

CHIEF BEAR HEART
Did you see your brother?

BLUEHAWK
I saw him.

CHIEF BEAR HEART
But he still lives.

Bluehawk throws handfuls of dirt on himself in humiliation.

BLUEHAWK
He lives.

CHIEF BEAR HEART
He knows our ways. He will help
the white man spill Apache blood.

LOOKS WITH EAGLES
But Grandfather. We have these.

He snatches two golden weapons. Bear Heart shakes his head.

CHIEF BEAR HEART
The stars have born us gifts of
fire. But they have also given to
the white man. The coyote spirit
must laugh at us.

WOLF'S CROW
If we kill the white men, the gifts
become our own.

BLUEHAWK
Perhaps we are meant to prove
ourselves worthy.

CHIEF BEAR HEART
Perhaps...

LITTLE HAWK
I saw Soaring Horse, Grandfather.

Everyone turns and stares at him.

LITTLE HAWK

It was a dark vision. I saw her
riding the edge of the battle.
Before the fire came from the sky.

LOOKS WITH EAGLES

I too saw this vision, Grandfather.

BLUEHAWK

Grandfather, what does this mean?

The Chief stares for a long beat.

CHIEF BEAR HEART

Her spirit wants this war as we do.
Or... I must think on this further.

He pulls his blanket up and walks to the rocky shade.

INT. STOREHOUSE - DAY

Barrett and gang sit scattered among hay bails. Like the
Indians, they look over their new weapons.

The door opens. Four men pull their guns.

Crutch leaps back, dropping a basket of biscuits.

CRUTCH

Damnation! If it ain't them
ghatdamn injuns, it's you! Next
time you go after yer own dagnabbed
food! Ain't worth no bullet hole!

SANCHEZ

Four bullet holes.

BOOTH

Tell us, Crutch. You picked out
your next hiding place for when
them injuns come back?

CRUTCH

I weren't hiding! I took out near
ten'a them injuns by myself!
They're out there right now offerin
a prize for my hair.

SANCHEZ

Injuns don't scalp bald men.

Crutch jerks his hat from his head revealing the wisps of
hair beneath -- about ten strands.

CRUTCH
I ain't bald!

SMILING RANDOLPH
Where's the whiskey you old cuss?

Crutch spins around, yells out the door.

CRUTCH
What'cha standin out there for?!
Bring'em their whiskey for they
shoot us both!

Soaring Horse enters with three bottles of whiskey. She crosses to the men and sets each bottle before them. Then she rises to meet Barrett's stare.

SOARING HORSE
What? What are you staring at?

He says nothing. She turns to go.

BARRETT
It's me, Windwalker. Aren't you...

She turns, stares him down.

SOARING HORSE
(sympathy) Oh, did she break your
heart? Sorry, bank-robber, don't
let it get you down.

She walks away, one hand on that long, bone-handled dagger.

BARRETT
What are you doing here, Injun?
You don't belong with these folk.

SOARING HORSE
This is my home, outlaw. Why are
you here? You better watch
yourself, you might get skinned.

Barrett looks as tough as he can with his heart ripped out.

BARRETT
Weren't you trying to get back to
your people out there? Back to
your father?

She exits. His men stare. He chases after her, then --

WHAM!

Barrett stumbles back into the storehouse. She slugged him. Barrett lands on his ass as Soaring Horse dives on top of him her dagger at his throat. No more games.

SOARING HORSE
You left me to die!

BARRETT
Soaring Horse, it IS you!

SOARING HORSE
I'm going to kill you.

The others gather closer but there's not much they can do with that knife on Barrett's throat.

BARRETT
They were going to do worse to you.
There was no escape.

SOARING HORSE
So you saved them the trouble?

She knees him in the groin.

BARRETT
I... was... wrong.

SOARING HORSE
Now you can show me you mean it.

She lifts the blade to stab him. Smiling leaps forward, grabs her wrist.

SMILING RANDOLPH
Now hold on little lady.

She spins around and --

WHAM!

kicks Smiling in the face. Smiling stumbles backwards.

SMILING RANDOLPH
Bitch just kicked me in the mouth.

Barrett's back on his feet but the knee to the groin is still with him. He stumbles.

SOARING HORSE
Get back here!

She races toward him, knife in hand, but he draws his gun, stopping her in her tracks.

BARRETT

This isn't how it's supposed to be.

SOARING HORSE

I'm not dead enough, right?

BARRETT

I can't believe it's you. I never thought I'd see you again.

SOARING HORSE

We were supposed to die together, with honor, fighting the white man.

BARRETT

They wouldn't have killed you. Darlin, they would have raped and tortured you! I'd seen it before. They tortured me! All that kept me goin' was knowin I saved you.

SOARING HORSE

By shooting me?!

SMILING RANDOLPH

Woe, woe, woe. Say that again.

SOARING HORSE

He shot me! Left me to die!

SANCHEZ

Sorry there, Barrett. Gonna have to take her side on this one.

BARRETT

Not a day goes by I ain't regretted it.

SOARING HORSE

That's awful white of you.

Soaring Horse stares hatred over his gun barrel.

BARRETT

You know, we could probably stop this. They think you're dead. They think I betrayed you...

SOARING HORSE

You did betray me. You're only sorry you didn't kill me -- that I survived.

(MORE)

SOARING HORSE (cont'd)

Those blue coats didn't get me, but other white men did -- missionaries who beat the Indian out of me. Until I wasn't fit to be anywhere. My own people saw me, and tried to kill me.

Barrett's gun hand falters.

BARRETT

Who? Grandfather?

SOARING HORSE

No, other Apache. But you were the man I'd chosen -- and that choice cost me everything. All I ever had was gone. I lived like a dog. I don't want to stop this. I'm here to finally see all of you die.

Speechless, Barrett stares.

SOARING HORSE

You'd better go on and shoot me. Cuz I won't stop till you're dead.

Barrett holsters his gun. Soaring rushes out the door.

SMILING RANDOLPH

So. You shot your injun wife.

SANCHEZ

Guess we know why them injuns hate you so.

Off Barrett's glare we --

CUT TO:

EXT. CABIN ON OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN - DAY

The VISITOR sneaks down a shaded wall toward a window.

INT. CABIN ON OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN - DAY

SIX DIRTY CHILDREN huddle on the floor playing. FOUR NERVOUS WOMEN sit around the table discussing the day's events.

WOMAN #1

The book of Revelations talks about flying men in shining chariots.

WOMAN #2

Oh Lord! Judgment day!

WOMAN #3

Does that mean it's wrong to fall
in love today?

WOMAN #1

In love? Whatever do you mean?

WOMAN #3

Didn't you see him? That darling
outlaw, raised by Apache...

EXT. CABIN ON OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN - DAY

The metal-garbed stranger suctions a small wire to the window
then plugs the other end into his helmet.

As the women continue their in-depth study of whether or not
bedding an Apache-raised white man is God's will, we hear the
words dissected within the Visitor's helmet...

In HIS POV we see scrolling alien text indexing and matching
on a screen projected in his visor.

WOMAN #1 (V.O.)

H-how c-can you be so careless with
your s-soul? Sh-shame, you t-two!

CHILD #1 (V.O.)

S-stop it-it!!

WOMAN #1

Jessie! Dar-Darlin, L-leave your
bro-brother alone...

ALL VOICES

H-how w-would you...pre-precious,
bless her-her heart...Stop be-
being foolish! Marv-marvelous,
don't you think? Wo-woman's got-
got to choose...none of th-this
matters if the Apache attack.

We watch the Visitor as he learns this Earthly language.

INT. STOREHOUSE - DAY

Our heroes share a bottle of whiskey without Barrett. He
stands alone across the room. They been together long enough
to know when to leave him be.

SANCHEZ

We finish this and go, no?

Smiling takes the bottle...

SMILING RANDOLPH

--No. Them injuns will be watching to see if Barrett tries to run. We'd be lucky to make the next ridge.

Booth holds the Tear Drops in his lap, staring with wonder.

BOOTH

Only a cruel God would allow man to build something so destructive.

CRUTCH

Boy, if'n you don't start showin our Lord some proper respect I'm gonna have to teach ya how.

BOOTH

You'll need more'n God on your side, old man.

CRUTCH

Why you hate him so? What's God ever done but show you love?

BOOTH

You been a slave, ol'timer?

CRUTCH

Don't give me that slave crap! Lincoln freed yer people five year ago. That there was God's will.

Booth glares at Crutch.

BOOTH

I gots me a wife and eight children. Seven years ago massah decided he wants to buy a team of horses. He sold my wife. Then my children, one by one. You hear yo' baby screamin' your name cuz you can't stop someone takin'em away -- you'll know God's will.

CRUTCH

I...I'm sorr...

(sudden anger)

Well, yer free now! Why didn't you go after'em?!

BOOTH

A black, no money, searching the South for a lost family?

Sanchez offers Booth the Whiskey bottle. Crutch snatches it and turns it up, as --

BOOTH
We got company.

The Sheriff and Buck Jones enter, Meneck and his Thug behind them.

MR. MENECK
Wonderful. The Apache could attack at any moment and you're drunk.

SANCHEZ
Relax hombre, nobody get drunk off this watered down horse piss.

MR. MENECK
I have you know that's the finest--

BARRETT
--What do you want, Meneck?

MR. MENECK
Ah, Barr-- MR. Barrett. We've sent a man to get cavalry at Fort Benning, but the Apache may not wait for troops to arrive, so what say we talk strategy? You were raised with these people, what might we expect?

Barrett enjoys Meneck's fear.

BARRETT
"Mr. Barrett?" It only took one ear to get that out of you.
(smirks) That big flying train--

SANCHEZ
--That was a boat. A flying boat, like the river boat I'm gonna buy some day -- only this one floats on air.

Everyone looks at him. He smiles and shrugs.

BARRETT
...Boat. It probably scared old Bear Heart out of his pony-tails...

ANOTHER ANGLE

Across the storehouse, behind a stack of hay bales, THE VISITOR climbs in an open window, holding his SCANNER.

BARRETT

But they won't stay afraid for long
and they won't go away. If nothing
else, my presence will see to that.

SHERIFF

Maybe we should just hand you over.

BARRETT

You really think that'll do it?
You cut off their buffalo, Sheriff.
You threaten them.

MR. MENECK

And if we agree to leave? We could
pull up stakes and have the town
empty by morning.

BARRETT

I think they're beyond negotiation,
but I'll ask'em.

SHERIFF

How you gonna do that? I thought
they wanted you dead.

BARRETT

Yeah, well...

Barrett shakes his head, then walks toward the door.

MR. MENECK

Barrett? Where are you going?!

BARRETT

You mind if I take a piss Meneck?

MR. MENECK

Please do! We're all breathless to
see what's next!

Barrett exits with a frown.

ANOTHER ANGLE

THE VISITOR crawls behind the bales of hay where Booth leans
and sees the box of ammo on Booth's lap.

He glances at his scanner. The arrow points at the box. He scans the room again -- He tracked the ammo, but it's the gun he wants. He spins, ready to leave then --

CLICK!

BARRETT

Twitch and you're dead.

Barrett stares down at the large Visitor, an open window behind him, his six shooter against the alien's head.

Unseen by Barrett, the Visitor scoops a handful of dust...

SMILING RANDOLPH (O.S.)

Don't.

The Visitor turns to Smiling, leaning over the bales of hay.

CLI-CLI-CLICK!

Sanchez, Booth, Sheriff and Buck Jones rush around the bales, guns aimed at the Visitor. Crutch hides behind them.

SHERIFF

Cripes! If this tin-soldier can creep in here, what's to stop them injuns?

The Visitor reaches for his helmet.

SANCHEZ

What's he doing?!!

The Visitor presses a button on his helmet, then SPEAKS:

It's an alien tongue made of guttural gibberish, but over it, a speaker on his shoulder emits a half-human, half-electronic sound:

VISITOR

I mean you no harm.

Though understood, the voice is so alien that everyone stares, afraid to move.

NOTE: Remember he learned English from four gossiping women.

VISITOR

Consider, dear ladies. If I didn't think we'd be best friends, I would have killed you when I arrived.

SANCHEZ

Did he just call me "lady?"

BARRETT

What do you want?

VISITOR

I'm afraid I'm here to trouble you
for the weapon.

SLIM

What weapon?

Meneck rounds the hay bales with the box of tear drops.

MR. MENECK

The weapon that fires these?

VISITOR

Yes, dear, the weapon you brought
my ship from the sky with.

CRUTCH

That was an injun what done that,
mister.

VISITOR

The Karhanzian Cannon. It's
fabulous to know it's here. If
you'll just point me to it.

SMILING RANDOLPH

The Karth...Kar...Oh, hell. Can I
shoot him now?

VISITOR

The cannon has the power to destroy
armies, even planets. It's very
existence maintained peace from
those who would create war. It was
stolen from my people over three
hundred years ago and war has raged
ever since.

BOOTH

So, you want this gun to destroy
your enemies?

VISITOR

To end wars. The threat alone
should be enough.

MR. MENECK

What's this gun worth?

VISITOR

Priceless. No one has been able to duplicate its power.

SANCHEZ

I am theenking we should get this weapon back from the injuns.

VISITOR

That would be divine!

SMILING RANDOLPH

Jesus, boy. Where'd ya learn ta talk?

SHERIFF

This gun could bring order to the whole country -- wipe out every tribe in the West.

SANCHEZ

Or every gringo in Washington.

MR. MENECK

Gentlemen, let's focus on the problem at hand. The Apache have the gun now. If they realize how to use it...

The reality hits everyone at once.

SHERIFF

Let's get that gun.

VISITOR

You don't understand! If I picked up the signal, others will too. Those less pleasing.

They collect their alien weapons and rush for the door.

VISITOR

(to Barrett)

Stop your people.

BARRETT

Men do as they please, Mister.

VISITOR

Until stronger men stop them.

BARRETT

You strong enough, Mr...what is your name?

VISITOR

I am Khalahan and I am nothing
compared to what's coming.

BARRETT

Well, welcome to Arizona, Khalahan.

KA-BOOM! The front window SHATTERS. Everyone ducks.

SHERIFF

My jailhouse! Them bastards done
blowed up my jailhouse!

From outside comes an uproar of Apache WAR CRIES.

CRUTCH

They're attacking!

SHERIFF

Get out there! They ain't the only
ones with new fangled weapons.

Buck and Smiling peer out the storehouse door, then --

SMILING RANDOLPH

(to Khalahan re: guns)
These things work, right?

KHALAHAN

(sighs) Point and shoot.

Buck turns as an APACHE BRAVE rushes in, hatchet held high!

Buck stumbles back as --

FOOM! A Brilliant BLUE AND WHITE BEAM blasts the Indian to a
stand-still! Freezing him solid...blueish in color, small
icicles hanging from his appendages.

SHERIFF

Jesus!

Sanchez holds a smoking golden gun and smiles.

SANCHEZ

Point and shoot.

KHALAHAN

Now tell me who has the cannon.

SMILING RANDOLPH

Would you shut the hell up...

As Smiling turns, he accidentally fires his golden gun. FOOM!
Khalahan ducks as a metal dart shoots into the wall.

Smiling looks at his gun, then trades with Sanchez.

KHALAHAN
Get out of here!

Khalahan dives through a window into the alley.

SMILING RANDOLPH
Big man from the stars scared of a
little dart.

Suddenly a ceiling joist BREAKS from above and shoots through
the air, CRASHING into the dart. Then a wall stud...a
ceiling plank...the building rips apart... IMPLODING.

Our heroes flee as --

EXT. STOREHOUSE - DAY

The building COLLAPSES into a nice round package.

Smiling takes his gun back from Sanchez.

SANCHEZ
Make up your mind!

Our heroes stare, alien weapons BLAST all around. Our heroes
jumped out of the pan and into the fire.

EXT. SALOON - DAY

Luke "Kid" Anderson turns on a rushing Brave, but too slow.

KA-PLOP! The Brave's golden gun fires a clear gel that forms
around the gunslinger encasing him in a large clear bubble.

Kid and Brave stare at each other, shocked. The Brave kicks
the ball, which bounces Kid Anderson out of town like a
mosquito in an amber marble.

EXT. STREET - DAY

A racing WAGON, Cowboys in back shooting anything that moves.

A Brave leaps out, aims his gun and -- SPLAT!

A black, oil-like substance sprays the horses, wagon and all.

Cowboys race away scared, then look at themselves and LAUGH.
The gooey stuff is harmless. Then --

Horses, buggy and Cowboys leave the ground, any sense of gravity lost. SCREAMING, they float out over the plains.

ON OUR HEROES

Standing in the street, shocked. Cowboys and Indians all around, FROZEN, FLOATING OVER HEAD, a couple in BUBBLES.

SANCHEZ

Now, this is a battle!

Just then, a BRAVE drops from a roof and takes aim with his golden blaster. Everyone dives away, but Sanchez is too slow.

FOOM! A giant spider-web blasts from the golden gun and SLAMS Sanchez against the wall behind, locking him in place.

Booth leaps forward, backhands the Brave, knocks him out.

SANCHEZ

Don't stand there! Gemme outta this!

EXT. MARIPOSA FRONTIER BANK - ROOF - DAY

Soaring Horse stalks across the roof watching the battle. She shadows Barrett, keeping him in sight.

Barrett's pinned behind some barrels. She smiles.

She leaps down into an alley and spins as --

Meneck and his Thug duck around the corner for cover.

MR. MENECK

This is insanity.

THUG

(re: Soaring Horse)

Look! There's one now!

The Thug aims his golden guns and fires --

KA-SPLAT!

Soaring Horse is struck in the chest by black oily goo and floats into the air.

Meneck and the Thug gaze up at her and laugh.

MENECK'S THUG

Look at the dumb injun!

MR. MENECK

She's one of my girls. What are you doing up there Injun Rosie?

Soaring Horse RIPS her oil covered tunic from her chest and drops in front of them.

Distracted by her exposed upper body, the Thug never sees the punches coming. She knocks him out and swipes his vest.

Meneck watches, impressed as she ignores him, snatches both the Thug's guns and races off to find Barrett again.

BACK ON OUR HEROES

Smiling and Booth pull Sanchez from the webbing.

BARRETT

Let's split up, get to high ground. Try picking them off from above.

Booth climbs the Barber Shop, Sanchez starts up the wall of the Saloon, Barrett heads down the church alley.

WHAM!

Khalahan grabs Barrett by the throat, lifting him off the ground -- he draws his giant sword ready to gut Barrett.

KHALAHAN

Gringo! We don't have time for this lunacy! You're gonna help me find that gun, precious.

BARRETT

Men don't call other men, precious.

KHALAHAN

I'm losing my patience. The cannon! Where is it?!

He looks at Barrett and see's him staring at --

SOARING HORSE

She stands there, brandishing her two guns.

KHALAHAN

Back off darlin, or he's dead.

She steps forward in answer.

Barrett's eyes bulge, Khalahan's grip tightens.

KHALAHAN

Lady, I swear, one more step and I
snap his neck.

Soaring Horse smiles and takes one more step.

KHALAHAN

(to Barrett) You piss her off or
something?

Barrett shrugs then --

KA-BOOOOOOOM!

An explosion ROCKS the church, a fire ball rises where the
roof once stood. The three of them are blown backwards.

This blast came from the sky!

OVERHEAD

A monstrous RED SPACESHIP looms over the town. A ship that
dwarfs Khalahan's destroyed vessel.

Soaring Horse rubs her head and stares above.

KHALAHAN

They're here.

EXT. CENTER OF TOWN - DAY

Cowboys and Indians stare from the burning debris of the
church to the monstrosity overhead.

LASER FIRE rains down killing Cowboy and Indian alike.
People SCREAM and race for cover in the town's buildings.

INT. SALOON - DAY

Khalahan, Smiling, Booth and Soaring Horse dive in through
doors and windows. Khalahan, grabs Barrett as he enters.

KHALAHAN

Now do you understand?!!

The Sheriff leaps in from outside.

SHERIFF

What the hell is that?!!

KHALAHAN

Charkin warriors.

SHERIFF
They want the gun?

KHALAHAN
They will tear this land to tiny
pieces for that gun.

SHERIFF
Then let's just give'em the
ghatdamn thing.

KHALAHAN
Then they'll soar into the sky and
use it to destroy your planet.
After they've turned each one of
you into their slaves.

SHERIFF
Fine, then don't give it to'em.

Laser BLASTS and men's SCREAMS sound from the streets.

Barrett keeps eyeing Soaring Horse, and vice-versa. Then --
BLUEHAWK dives through a window.

He sees Barrett and reaches for his rifle -- then sees --

BLUEHAWK
(Apache) Soaring Horse?! Is she
real?

BARRETT
Of course she's real!

BLUEHAWK
(English) How did she get here?
Why is she dressed like that? I
thought...

Soaring Horse's red skin flushes with embarrassment.

BARRETT
You thought wrong.

WHAM! A laser BLASTS a DEAD COWBOY through the wall.

Bluehawk looks to the sky in amazement.

BLUEHAWK
What they want?

BARRETT

They want the cannon. The one you
tried to shoot me with. Where is
it?

BLUEHAWK

Grandfather.

Barrett, Bluehawk and Soaring Horse see the same thing --

EXT. HILLSIDE ABOVE TOWN - DAY

Chief Bear Heart and Wolf's Crow ride away on bareback ponies
when a BLAST throws the riders from their horses.

Each man hits the ground. The Karhanzian Cannon skitters out
of Chief Bear Heart's hands.

BACK TO CHAPEL

KHALAHAN

The cannon!

BARRETT

Cover me!

EXT. SALOON

Barrett leaps through a window and lands on a saddled
stallion. Bluehawk follows landing on a second horse.

BARRETT AND BLUEHAWK

Hyiii!

The horses race toward the fallen Apache as --

Smiling, Booth, the Sheriff and Meneck rush outside and begin
firing at the gargantuan ship.

KHALAHAN

That will only make them angry.

ON RED SHIP

It's struck by bullets as well as alien weaponry, but its
thick shell doesn't even dent. Then it leans to one side, as
if setting its sights on the firing heroes.

SHERIFF

Oh shit.

Just then twenty cowboys and Indians exit the Brothel across
the street led by Sanchez. They join in, blasting the
massive ship with assorted weaponry.

BUCK JONES
Yeeehaaaaa!

All around town, both cowboys and Indians join in.

The combined efforts create a small explosion on the side of the craft...a fire cracker on an air-craft carrier.

EXT. PLAINS - DAY

Barrett and Bluehawk reach the fallen brave and Chief.

BARRETT
We're taking them back to town.

Bluehawk leans over Wolf's Crow's body, his neck broken.

BLUEHAWK
Grandfather. Wolf's Crow is dead.

Grandfather stares between his two sons.

CHIEF BEAR HEART
Why does your white brother give you orders?

BLUEHAWK
Soaring Horse is alive. Wind Walker did not kill her.

CHIEF BEAR HEART
(shock into slow laugh)
The great spirit must laugh. How many years of hatred? Now I die as my children are at peace.

BARRETT
Grandfather, you aren't dying. You just fell off your horse.

Barrett grabs the Golden Gun and hands it to Bear Heart.

BARRETT
Take the gun, grandfather, we need it.

Together, Bluehawk and Barrett lift Bear Heart to a horse.

EXT. SALOON - DAY

LASER BLASTS pour down upon our heroes in a deadly rain. Everyone who isn't cut down, dives into the Saloon where Soaring Horse waits inside watching --

BARRETT AND BLUEHAWK

riding together, maneuvering between FIERY BLASTS from above. Finally they both leap from the horse and dive into --

INT. SALOON - DAY

Khalahan catches them.

KHALAHAN
Where is the gun?

BARRETT
Where is my Grand...the Chief?!

SANCHEZ
There!

EXT. STREET - DAY

Chief Bear Heart has gone around the Saloon -- chased by laser-fire. He leaps his horse through the glass window of the brothel.

SOARING HORSE

Reacts with fear at seeing her father. She turns without anyone seeing and sneaks out the back.

Running into Meneck.

MR. MENECK
Where you goin', darlin'?

SOARING HORSE
Let me go, Meneck. I don't work for you no more.

MR. MENECK
"Injun Rosie", you gonna work for me till the day you die. I don't know how you fit into all this, but everyone seems to know you.

Explosions sound outside as they stare down...

MR. MENECK
So, march your bouncy little injun ass back inside with the--

WHAM!

One punch. Meneck's knees buckle. Soaring Horse steps over him and leaves.

BACK ON OUR HEROES

As the town suddenly goes quiet.

SMILING RANDOLPH
Why'd they stop?

Then a HIGH PITCHED WHISTLE from outside --

SANCHEZ
What now?

THROUGH WINDOW

A missile RIPS through the General Store roof.

MR. MENECK
You said they wouldn't attack the
buildings or hurt that gun!

KHALAHAN
They're trying to drive us out.

Green smoke pours out the General Store doors and windows.

COUGHING, followed by Cowboys, Indians, Miners... fleeing
from the smoking building and cut down by LASER FIRE!

BOOTH
Jesus.

BARRETT
Khalahan, this cannon, could it--

KHALAHAN
--Oh yes. You still have--

BOOTH
--Right here.

Booth tosses the box of tear drops to Barrett who glances
across the street.

BARRETT
We need a distraction.

SMILING RANDOLPH
First fella to stick his head out's
gonna lose it.

SANCHEZ
I got me an idea.

Sanchez breaks out a window pane then we see what he sees --

THE CORRAL is adjacent to the Saloon, packed with cattle.
Sanchez points his Freeze-gun at the far end of the corral.

MR. MENECK
How's freezing my cattle gonna
help?

SANCHEZ
I ain't freezing no cows.

FOOM! Sanchez fires -- freezing the Northern fence.

SANCHEZ
Smiling, give me a hand.

SMILING RANDOLPH
Get ready, Barrett.

They pull their six shooters and BLAST at the Southern fence.

EXT. TOWN - CORRAL - DAY

The herd STAMPEDES. They bash the frozen fence, it SHATTERS.

The herd STAMPEDES right through the center of town --
creating a massive COVER OF DUST.

INT. SALOON - DAY

SANCHEZ
Go!

EXT. TOWN - SALOON - DAY

Barrett rushes out the door, Khalahan behind him.

They race to the Brothel across the street as --

Another HIGH PITCHED BOMB SOUNDS --

This time the metal projectile SLAMS into the roof of the
saloon behind them!

INT. BROTHEL - DAY

Barrett and Khalahan dive in a window where a hiding BRAVE is
patching Chief Bear Heart's shoulder.

BARRETT
Grandfather! The Gun!

Bear Heart heaves the Great Gun through the air.

Khalahan catches it and rushes out the door as --

EXT. BROTHEL - FRONT PORCH - DAY

Green smoke pours from the Saloon.

KHALAHAN

Ammo!

Barrett tosses a silver Tear Drop to Khalahan as --

Sanchez, Booth and the others pour from the Saloon --
COUGHING and HACKING uncontrollably...and utterly exposed.

LASER FIRE erupts from above as --

Khalahan, rolls into the street and SLAMS the tear drop into
its groove --

A LASER BLAST lands near Khalahan knocking him off balance as
he fires --

KA-FWAM!! The massive BLAST sheers off a portion of the
Great Red Ship. She immediately shifts her keel and picks up
speed. She moves toward the mountain range.

KHALAHAN

Another!

Barrett rushes into the street with another Tear Drop.
Khalahan snatches it and SLAMS it into place and --

KA-FWAM! The Great Ship disappears behind the mountain as
the Great Bolt of energy RIPS OFF THE PEAK OF THE MOUNTAIN!

BARRETT

Did you hit her?!!

Before the answer can come -- AN ERUPTION OF CHEERS

Apache victory CRIES and Cowboy YEEHAWs. A mutual
celebration of Cowboys and Indians. But then --

KHALAHAN begins BASHING the Giant Golden Gun against a
boulder. Slowly the celebration subsides as everyone notices
and gathers around.

Exhausted, failed, Khalahan collapses to one knee.

SANCHEZ

You got a strange way of
celebrating, star man.

Khalahan stares at the undamaged Giant Gun.

KHALAHAN
I can't even dent it.

BARRETT
You didn't hit her did you?

Khalahan shakes his head.

MR. MENECK
If this gun's so valuable why the hell would you bash it on a rock?

KHALAHAN
If I must destroy it to keep them from attaining its power then so be it. But I have nothing strong enough.

SHERIFF
Thank god. That weapon just drove her off, you dumb alien. She won't come back long as we got it.

Khalahan shakes his head.

KHALAHAN
Ground troops.

EXT. GREAT RED SPACECRAFT - DAY

The floating city glides below the mountains over a clear flat plain. Its damaged hull glows and smokes

It comes to a soft landing on the plain although its bulk SHAKES the Earth like a small quake.

For a moment, nothing, then --

Giant doors open all around it. Ramps, wide enough for eight lanes of traffic, lower to the ground.

Then silence. In the distance we hear a RHYTHMIC BEAT.

Thrum-Thrum, Thrum-THRUM, THRUM-THRUM.

It grows louder. Until we recognize this sound. Marching feet. Metal on metal. Not hundreds, but the sound of thousands and thousands.

As the marching becomes deafening we see the first glimpse of shadows fall upon the ramps.

An Army is coming.

EXT. MARIPOSA - STREET - DAY

A town gathering unlike any other: Cowboys, Indians, Miners, women and children stand together listening to an Alien from outer space explain the uses of alien weaponry.

Suddenly all eyes turn to the mountains as the wind delivers a WAR CRY from the enemy. Thousands of voices meshed together as one. It brings gooseflesh to all.

CRUTCH

Jesus!

SHERIFF

They're coming!

KHALAHAN

Then listen closely. I'll only have time to say this once. They will be heavily armored. Your personal weapons may damage them at close range but save your ammo when they are at a distance.

Barrett translates in Apache.

KHALAHAN (CONT'D)

Those of you with high tech weapons must use different tactics. The Frost, A-Gravity, SilkNet and Airdome guns do not kill. They incapacitate. They are Charkin weapons created for the purpose of acquiring slaves.

Khalahan waits for Barrett to finish his translation, but from Barrett's struggle and the Apache's reaction, the translation is certainly lacking.

KHALAHAN (CONT'D)

The Charkin warriors will be wielding laser blasters. The key to winning this battle lies in taking those weapons from their dead and wounded. Any questions?

Everyone stares with fear but says nothing.

MR. MENECK

We don't have a chance in hell.

Khalahan ignores him, opening a pouch of small devices.

KHALAHAN

Finally I have these. Translators.
Not enough to go around but for
those of you who have them, you
will hear others speak in your
native tongue. They are worn here,
looped around your ear.

CRUTCH

Jumpinshitbuckets! Here they come!

The edge of the horizon bends and distorts as an army moves
over the mountain peaks. The mountain comes alive. A swarm
of ants with one goal...Get the Gun.

SHERIFF

There's too many of them! You got
the goddamn gun, use it!

KHALAHAN

I have only four Tear Drops left.

SHERIFF

Then use 'em now!

The crowd agrees.

KHALAHAN

Listen to me! We must save ammo
for their ship. They must not
leave this planet with the gun.

The army has devoured the mountain top.

MR. MENECK

Look! How fast can they run?!

SHERIFF

Take cover!

The town meeting disperses. Cowboys and Apache take places
on rooftops, behind doors, in every crack and crevice.

INT. SALOON - DAY

Barrett and gang enter. Meneck, the Sheriff and their
remaining gunslinging tellers enter behind them.

MR. MENECK

Why here? You can't see 'em comin.

BARRETT

Sanchez.

Sanchez turns toward the back wall and FOOM, paints a two foot thick line of ice across the wall behind the bar.

Smiling and Booth KICK it, SHATTERING an opening. The approaching army is a ridge away from the mines.

Barrett settles in. Glances around. Sanchez notices, then --

SANCHEZ

She ran off again. Just like a woman.

Barrett tries to hide his worry.

SANCHEZ

Relax, she can take care of herself, that one. She's loco you know.

MR. MENECK

They move so fast.

BARRETT

(to Khalahan) How long?

KHALAHAN

(scans the distance)
Five minutes.

SANCHEZ

Five minutes is long to wait.

Crutch enters behind Bluehawk and Chief Bear Heart.

CRUTCH

Ain't long enough, you ask me.

BOOTH

Nobody did.

CHIEF BEAR HEART

Where is Soaring Horse?

Barrett leads Bear Heart to a spot behind the bar.

BARRETT

You stay behind the bar,
grandfather. You'll be safe.

The Chief stares at him, waiting for an answer.

ANOTHER ANGLE

On the balcony above, Soaring Horse comes out of the hall by her room. She stares down at Chief Bear Heart with soft eyes. She wants to go down there, to go to him. But it's been so long. What if he turns his back on her?

BARRETT (CONT'D)

I don't know, Grandfather. I haven't seen her since the last time she tried to kill me.

CHIEF BEAR HEART

Ahhh, just as I remember her.

The others line up, aiming through the opening in the wall. Sanchez stares at Khalahan.

KHALAHAN

What do you want, Gringo?

SANCHEZ

Gringo. That's funny. I am theenking, we gon' die together, I would like to see your face.

They all turn and look. Everyone is curious.

KHALAHAN

It doesn't take long to see you have a hatred of different races.

SANCHEZ

What you talking about, starman? Can you not see? There is a lot of love in this room.

Khalahan sighs, flicks the snaps on his helmet and -- CSHSHSHS -- lifts it from his head.

Beneath the mask are two eyes, a mouth...beyond that the face is a monstrosity. Everyone holds their breathe...afraid to react, then --

SMILING RANDOLPH

Ok, put it back on.

SANCHEZ

Don't let Smiling fool ya. You much better looking than him.

MR. MENECK

So, what started your people's war?

KHALAHAN

A Thousand years of History. Which boils down to the simple fact that neither liked the other's looks.

SHERIFF

That's a goddamn silly reason to fight.

Then he jumps in surprise when he sees Bluehawk beside him.

In the distance the gaping mouth of the mine disappears beneath the writhing approach of the alien army.

CRUTCH

Don't you boys worry. With me in the fight, this gonna be over fast.

SANCHEZ

Si, cuz we all be dead.

CRUTCH

Now, I'm more a stealth fighter from my days'a huntin ghatdamn injuns. No offense, old timer.

CHIEF BEAR HEART

Offense taken.

CRUTCH

So, God be with yas. I best go find me a good--

BOOTH

--Just go, coward! Preach your lies somewhere else. Cuz they'll find you, old man! Don't matter where you hide!

CRUTCH

I ain't gonna hide! I'm--

BOOTH

--Get out!!!

Crutch departs, wounded.

SMILING RANDOLPH

Little tough on the old timer, weren't ya Booth?

Booth grunts, still angry. Smiling drops it.

KHALAHAN

No matter what happens. No matter what else is at stake, we can't let them get this gun.

They wait. Someone COUGHS. The tension makes them jump.

Bear Heart notices and starts talking in a calming voice.

CHIEF BEAR HEART

The Comanche killed his parents. He was two years and pink from the sun when we found him. An odd child but he quickly became one of my two favorite children.

Barrett frowns, but he's not about to interrupt the Chief.

CHIEF BEAR HEART

Always into mischief they were. They believed the stars called them, convinced they could fly...

Barrett removes the Tear Drops from the bulky box and stuffs them in a shoulder satchel.

HORIZON

The beginning lines of the approaching army disappear behind the ridge that lies between town and the mines.

CHIEF BEAR HEART (O.S.) (CONT'D)

They leapt from high rocks together, naked, one with red skin, one with white. Falling into the river every time. They believed that soon they would no longer fall, but soar up and fly. It drove their mother crazy.

The entire army has now disappeared behind the ridge.

CHIEF BEAR HEART (CONT'D)

You should have seen the scratches. So we called them Wind Walker and Soaring Horse.

Above, Soaring Horse listens. A tear escapes and falls near the old man. He doesn't notice...

CHIEF BEAR HEART (CONT'D)

Both so stubborn. Both in love but afraid. Neither wanted the other to fly first.

(MORE)

CHIEF BEAR HEART (CONT'D)
(laughs) Sometimes I dream of them
soaring together through clouds.
They are good dreams.

SANCHEZ
And now she's trying to kill him.
Not unlike my first four wives.

CLOUDS of dust rise, blocking the ridge.

SMILING RANDOLPH
Well before we all start holding
hands and sharing sweet moments we
might want to start shooting soon!

THROUGH HOLE IN WALL

The alien army appears over near ridge.

HULKING HUMANOID CREATURES

In dark metallic suits -- each personalized and distinct,
reminiscent of American G.I.'s. Their faces are pale...too
pale, and they are big.

They hover over the ridge at an astounding rate, their armor
changing color to always match the landscape: electronic
camouflage. The reason for their speed suddenly obvious:

Each stands, legs apart, on a metallic platform, hovering a
foot off the ground. Intergalactic dirt-surfers attacking at
thirty miles per hour!

SMILING RANDOLPH
Lord, forgive me for all them
widows I stole money from.

SANCHEZ
Gringos, injuns now starmen...I
should have stayed in prison.

KHALAHAN
They're close enough.

Our heroes open FIRE!

OUTSIDE

THE WAR BEGINS: Bullets, arrows and alien blasts in one
direction, ribbons of lasers cross from the other.

The leading ground troops tumble to the ground, tripping
those immediately behind them.

SHERIFF

There are too damn many! Use that damn gun already!

KHALAHAN

If I do they will know where it is!

BARRETT

If you don't I ain't so sure we're gonna last long.

KHALAHAN

We should let them get closer.

SHERIFF

Closer?!!

Khalahan wearily takes a Tear Drop from Barrett's satchel. He rests the gun on the bar, adjusts the setting then --

KHALAHAN

Hang on to your asses, darlins.
This is liable to draw attention.

He lowers the tear drop into the slot and --

KA-FWAM! The blast savagely carves out a trench of alien flesh -- cutting out three-quarters of the approaching back lines, then PLOWING UP the Earth beyond them.

SHOCK! Everyone stares from Khalahan to the devastation.

MR. MENECK

Good Lord.

The carnage is indescribable.

EXT. NEARBY RIDGE OVERLOOKING THE BATTLE - DAY

A makeshift alien field operations has been established. Several Charkin warriors hover over alien consoles filled with blips and lights. All eyes turn to the destruction.

A figure stalks forward, pale like the others, his black armor pristine and ominous. His eyes burn with hatred.

He is LEADER.

He speaks and the sound we hear is like a horrible exhale; The gooseflesh rising multisyllabic hiss a ghost would make.

On his order, his Ops punch commands into their devices.

ON THE BATTLE FIELD

Troops turn on the Saloon.

Leader then addresses a MONSTER waiting behind him. We'll call the creature, AZULE--

A broad shouldered humanoid of a different race. Blueish skinned, battle scarred, he's built like an Ogre with the face of a troll. He is a killer in black and blue armor.

Again, Leader speaks his horrible hiss and points to the distant Saloon. Azule sneers, nods, then races down the hill on his anti-grav board with a surprising elegance.

BACK TO CHAPEL

Our heroes stare in shock as --

All ground troops immediately race toward the Saloon.

BARRETT

Bluehawk, go! Get Grandfather
somewhere safe and hide him!

Bluehawk helps Grandfather disappear through a side door.

SANCHEZ

Look out!

From behind, a wall of ground troops head straight for them.

Our heroes turn and fire! Approaching troopers are struck by bullets, arrows and one is frozen causing his board to spin out of control, colliding with others.

But the three remaining troopers EXPLODE into the Saloon, surf up the wall and come down, weapons locked and loaded.

Buck Jones cuts one off at the feet with his six shooters.

The INJURED ALIEN hits the ground, grabs his wrist and disappears in a RED FLASH.

SANCHEZ (CONT'D)

What the?

The remaining troopers see Khalahan with the Giant Gun --

Suddenly SOARING HORSE dives from above and knocks both troopers from their boards. She and Booth quickly dispatch them with their knives -- stabbed through seams in the armor.

BARRETT

I thought you wanted to watch us die.

SOARING HORSE

Doesn't mean I want to die with you.

SMILING RANDOLPH

We may be in trouble, boys!

Another wall of aliens blocks the horizon.

BARRETT

(to Khalahan)

Get that thing out of here! Hide!

Khalahan rolls out into the street, then calls back.

KHALAHAN

The ammo!

As others keep the troops at bay, Barrett removes the pouch--

A LASER BLAST disintegrates half the bar, blowing our heroes across the room. The Tear Drops scatter across the floor.

Troopers crawl in the opening as Sanchez leaps up and FOOM, freezes them... He keeps firing, SCREAMING. His ice-gun fills the opening -- the back wall goes solid with ice.

Barrett snags two fallen Tear Drops and races to the street.

BARRETT

Everyone out! Move!

MOVE TO REVEAL: The pouch left behind -- a Tear Drop within.

BATTLE MONTAGE

Cowboys and Indians barely hold their own, but barely is more than expected.

EXT. WOODEN WATER TOWER - DAY

An Apache and Cowboy stand back to back blasting aliens, when

CRACK! The Cowboy's golden gun is struck by an alien blast and explodes. Both white and redskin are suddenly trapped within a floating bubble.

EXT. OLD BARN - DAY

We see three Cowboys pinned down by hovering troopers. Suddenly from above, Apache warriors dive to the rescue with hatchets and knives killing two and wounding two more.

The Cowboys stare at their Apache saviours. A moment of respect passes between the two races.

The two downed aliens grab their wrists and vanish in RED FLASHES.

EXT. STREET - DAY

AZULE, atop his speeding board, passes two cowboys -- blasting them. A cowboy hat flies into the air.

Azule catches it, swoops to a halt, dons the hat and enters --

INT. SALOON - DAY

He takes in the empty wreck -- a GLINT OF METAL catches his eye: the Tear Drop within the leather pouch...

EXT. BUILDING - ALLEY - DAY

Buck Jones peers around the corner, spots two troopers.

BUCK JONES
Hey, dumbasses! Over here!

The Aliens spin on their boards and make chase.

Buck races out the other side of the alley and over a rope lying on the ground -- The two aliens gaining.

MOVE TO REVEAL

Two Cowboys and two Apache jerk on the rope tied to the corner of one building...CLOTHES LINING the troopers!

Buck spins and BLASTS the downed aliens.

BUCK JONES
Ah-ite, get back in position. I'll
bring us some more.

Buck races away as the Cowboys and Indians get set, then --

Buck comes SCREAMING back chased by --

TWENTY TROOPERS

Our heroes pull the rope, but they're no match for twenty.

The rope trips up the troopers but jerks the cowboys and Indians as well. The result is an snarled pile of twenty aliens, two cowboys, two Indians and Buck Jones.

EXT. HORSE STABLE - DAY

A team of cowboys and Apache rise from horse stalls when...

KA-BOOM! An alien blast destroys the wall providing their cover. The following blasts come relentlessly until only one APACHE and one COWBOY remain...both wounded.

The Cowboy drags the Apache until their attacker appears:

AZULE

He's altered his look. Cowboy hat, leather boots, scarf, Indian vest, six shooters hanging at his side.

WOUNDED COWBOY

Have mercy, please. We're wounded.

FZZAAM! The Cowboy SCREAMS-- blasted in the leg, then the shoulder. Azule aims the weapon at his head...

WOUNDED COWBOY

Ok, I...I know where the gun is!

Azule lowers his gun... listening.

ANOTHER ANGLE

The dying Indian places his blaster in the Cowboy's hand.

WOUNDED COWBOY (CONT'D)

Here it is, you sumbitch!

The Wounded Cowboy pulls the weapon...but too slow. Cowboy and Apache die in each other's arms.

END OF MONTAGE

EXT. NEARBY RIDGE OVERLOOKING THE BATTLE - DAY

Leader stands at his field operations as Azule approaches on his board. He hands Leader one of the golden weapons.

Leader scowls and speaks his MULTISYLLABIC HISS. He points toward the devastation created by the Giant Gun.

Azule removes Barrett's satchel, pulls out the Tear Drop, Leader HISSES appreciation and takes it lovingly. Then he lifts the pouch to Azule's face: Azule SNIFFS deep. Smiles.

He'll track Barrett. Leader nods.

Then Leader hands the golden gun to a Technician kneeling behind a console.

The Tech snaps open a side panel on the gun and peers within. He removes a tiny chip, gestures to his console.

ON CONSOLE

We see an overview of the town. Red moving dots indicate the location of the alien troopers.

The Tech opens a slot on the console, inserts the chip.

Suddenly we see small YELLOW DOTS scattered through the town. The Tech points from the yellow dots to the golden gun.

Leader gives his field ops ghostly sounding commands as Azule again SNIFFS the leather pouch and turns toward --

INT. BROTHEL - DAY

Through a maze of laser-fire, our heroes rush in. Startling several pinned down Cowboys and Apache.

SANCHEZ

Relax boys, this is fun, no?

Several women huddle in the corner tending to wounded.

ALABAMA THORNHILL

Did you see him?!

BOOTH

See who?

ALABAMA THORNHILL

That big alien. Differ'nt 'n the rest. He's packing six shooters. Killing our boys with our own guns.

SMILING RANDOLPH

Why the hell didn't you kill him?

ALABAMA THORNHILL

He's too damn fast!

Smiling nods with interest. Khalahan approaches Barrett with two small hand held devices. He offers one to Barrett.

KHALAHAN

Take this. If we get separated. We can communicate with these.

BARRETT

I don't know morse code.

KHALAHAN

No code. With voices. Press this button and talk. I'll hear you no matter where I am. You'll hear me.

Barrett is awed for a moment, holding the thing. Khalahan takes it and clips it on Barrett's belt.

SMILING RANDOLPH

Hey. What do you make of that?

HIS POV

The Ground Troops suddenly stop and retreat.

SANCHEZ

That's right, you alien bastards!
Run back to mamma!

BOOTH

Why would they retreat? We've barely put a dent in'm.

BARRETT

What are they doing?

KHALAHAN

I don't know.

As everyone watches the retreat, Barrett turns to see Soaring Horse staring at him -- a little less hate.

Barrett breaks into a big smile. She turns her back on him.

SANCHEZ

Look!

ON GROUND TROOPS

A wall of them line up on the ridge overlooking the town. They adjust the settings on their helmets.

THEIR POV

We see the town through a FUZZY view. It switches to a WATERY view then to BLACK AND WHITE.

We see the brothel through this new POV...and suddenly YELLOW BLINKING DOTS appear behind the brothel walls. They can track the golden weapons from the chips they hold within.

BACK TO BROTHEL

Our heroes watch with interest. The town has become graveyard quiet, everyone wondering what's next.

KHALAHAN
What are they doing?

Soaring Horse turns and walks away. Barrett is confused.

BARRETT (CONT'D)
Soaring Horse, wait--

BRR-WHAM! A dozen laser blasts blow through the wall killing an Indian clutching his golden weapon.

ON GROUND TROOPS

In formation, taking aim, FIRING in small controlled bursts.

INT. BROTHEL - DAY

BOOTH
They can see us!

KHALAHAN
They can't see through walls.

BRR-WHAM! Another dozen blasts explode through the wall, split Alabama Thornhill's golden gun in half and kill him.

SANCHEZ
You were saying, greenskin?

BARRETT
Everyone out! Run!

Sheriff and Meneck flee.

Barrett and his gang help the women get the wounded out...

EXT. BROTHEL - DAY

Out into the street, a burst of LASER FIRE slams into the town dropping a dozen golden gun packing miners.

SHERIFF
This is crazy. They're shooting through the buildings!

BOOTH
(pointing)
They can't shoot through rock.

HIS POV

Hidden within a boulder filled area on the outskirts of town we see Bluehawk, Chief Bear Heart and a grouping of allies.

BARRETT

Everyone make for those rocks!

Barrett looks for Soaring Horse. He heads to the stables.

SANCHEZ

Where you going?

BARRETT

I'll get Soaring Horse.

SANCHEZ

Better get her before she gets you.

INT. STABLES - DAY

Barrett rushes in and finds Soaring Horse packing supplies on her stallion. She's the only one around so she loots as she pleases. Her golden guns await packing on a bench.

BARRETT

What the hell are you doing?! We have to hide!

He reaches for her arm. She jerks away.

SOARING HORSE

Anyone who stays is gonna die. You should stay.

BARRETT

You'll never get out. Hiding is our only chance. Grandfather wants to see you. Things are better.

SOARING HORSE

Nice to see how friendly you all are now. Did you tell him the truth, big shot? Does he know you shot me?

BARRETT

Well, no...it sort of...it didn't come up.

SOARING HORSE

Right! Somehow I think it might change things don't you?!

BARRETT

If you ride now, you'll run from
our one chance to make things
right.

SOARING HORSE

When you're dead all will be right.

BRR-WHAM! Laser Blasts come, blasting one of Soaring Horse's
weapons where it lies on a stack of blankets.

Barrett dives away. Soaring Horse calms her horse.

SOARING HORSE

Just go, "Barrett."

BARRETT

No. Wait...

BRR-WHAM! A second barrage zaps Soaring Horse's other gun.
Barrett notices this time. Realization...

BARRETT

It's the guns... They're shooting
at the guns!

He tosses his alien weapons to the ground, then --

BRR-WHAM! A BLAST hits where they land -- throwing Barrett
aside and scaring the horse into bolting.

Soaring Horse runs after it, but Barrett stops her.

BARRETT

Please don't run. I can't offer
you anything, but I want you to
stay. I'll do anything to make it
right.

She softens, lets him pull her close, then POW! Head butts
him. He staggers, knees buckle.

SOARING HORSE

All I wanted was for you to pay for
what you did to me-- with your
life. That's been arranged. I'm
gonna go now. Bye.

She heads for the door -- and WHAM, runs into a moving wall:

AZULE

He backs Soaring Horse into the room.

Barrett pulls his pistol, Azule snatches it from his hand.

Barrett pushes Soaring Horse behind him as Azule SNIFFS roughly up and down Barrett's front: his quarry.

He swings a giant arm -- Barrett pulls himself and Soaring Horse out of the way. He pushes Soaring Horse past Azule out the door as Azule's arm comes again... WHAM!

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

Barrett flies through the wall, SLAMMING into the building across the alley. Soaring Horse ducks out of the way in shock. He saved her.

Barrett sees her through a bloody eye.

BARRETT

...Run...

She hesitates...

BARRETT

...you get what you want...run!!!

There's fear in her eyes. Is this what she really wants?

CLICKING SPURS

She spins as Azule steps from behind her, grabbing her by the throat. Lifts her off the ground.

Barrett struggles to stand. Azule sees, then, effortlessly tosses Soaring Horse over his shoulder.

Like a rag doll she soars twenty feet into the street and lands in a heap. She doesn't move.

Azule kneels over the disoriented Barrett. He pulls out the Tear Drop and holds it before him.

BARRETT

I don't know where the gun is.

Azule PUNCHES Barrett, nearly knocking him unconscious. He lifts Barrett and throws him over his shoulder. He stalks off toward the mines. He's taking Barrett to Leader. Then --

SMILING RANDOLPH (O.S.)

Hold on there, boy.

Azule turns.

SMILING RANDOLPH stands backlit in the Alleyway.

SMILING RANDOLPH (CONT'D)
Word is you're pretty fast with
those things.

Azule stares, flings Barrett to the ground, faces Smiling.

SMILING RANDOLPH (CONT'D)
Glad you see it my way.

Barrett struggles to stand, but collapses.

BARRETT
Smiling...no...

SMILING RANDOLPH
I reckon I got this under control.

CLOSE ON: SMILING RANDOLPH'S EYES

CLOSE ON: AZULE'S EYES

Smiling's hand hovers calmly at his side, then --

SMILING DRAWS

Pulling both guns with lightning speed!

TWO RAPID GUNSHOTS

Smiling's guns fly from his hands. Azule fires again,
shooting Smiling's hat from his head.

Smiling stares in shock --

His belt buckle explodes as Azule FIRES one last time.

Smiling's belt flies apart, his pants drop to the ground
revealing the worn long-johns beneath.

A red splotch of blood curdles from his belly. His knees
give out.

Azule heaves Barrett on his shoulder and turns from Smiling.

SMILING RANDOLPH
Ya gutshot me. Come back...ya
sumbitch...finish...me off...

Azule stalks away leaving Smiling Randolph to die a slow
cowboy death.

EXT. ROCKY TERRAIN - DAY

Cowboys and Indians, women and children help the wounded to the safety of the rocks.

Soaring Horse gains consciousness to find two Cowboys carrying her to safety. She jerks away from them then sees Bluehawk and Bear Heart. They acknowledge her with a nod.

She disappears into the crowd. Face red. Confused.

Behind her is Meneck, sneering with his Thug.

Khalahan carries a child in one arm, Giant Gun in the other--

BRR-WHAM! Laser Blasts erupt all around. Several fall dead clutching golden weapons. Booth rushes up to Sanchez.

BOOTH
Where's Barrett?

SANCHEZ
Where is Smiling?

They turn back toward Mariposa.

THEIR POV

AZULE rides his board through the town and stops, gazing up toward the rocky terrain.

Behind him, Charkin Troopers march into the town, and line up facing the rocks. They take aim.

EXT. ROCKY TERRAIN - DAY

The Sheriff stands near Khalahan and Booth, seeing trouble.

SHERIFF
Get down!

They dive as a BARRAGE of lasers slams the rocks.

The Sheriff bounces off rock behind him and lands at Booth's feet, dead -- holding his now-melted golden gun.

SOARING HORSE
The guns. They see the guns!

SANCHEZ
Get rid of them! Now!

Our boys toss their golden guns out of their rocky hiding place. Everyone follows their lead.

TROOPER'S POV

From their black and white digital perspective, the yellow blips begin raining out of the rocky terrain.

ON TROOPERS

As they slowly lower their weapons and begins adjusting the settings on their helmets.

BACK ON OUR HEROES

SANCHEZ (CONT'D)

No way they could have got both
Smiling and Barrett.

Soaring Horse looks guilty as hell.

KHALAHAN

(re: communicator)
Barrett does not answer.

Khalahan, Booth and Sanchez stare at one another, anger stewing. They leap up FIRING --

--dropping aliens on the front line. Our boys watch as several of the wounded clutch their wrists and DISAPPEAR.

BOOTH

How do they do that?!

KHALAHAN

They're using transporters.

The men stare.

BOOTH

I have no idea what you are saying
to me right now.

KHALAHAN

They use a machine to vanish here
and reappear on their ship.

SANCHEZ

You better do something like that,
greenskin. Take yer fancy big gun
witchu. They'll be charging soon.

Khalahan glances around.

KHALAHAN

The land rises behind us. I can use camouflage to hide in one spot, but they'll see me if I move.

BOOTH

Then what'a ya thinkin'?

KHALAHAN

I'm thinking we're fucked.

SANCHEZ

Well look who has the potty mouth.

BOOTH

Here they come.

Through the cracks in the rocks, we see the troopers mount their boards and race toward the rocks.

Then a SOUND. Distant, but distinct. Our heroes look off to the East as it grows louder.

SANCHEZ

What is that?

BOOTH

A bugle!

The familiar rhythm of the CAVALRY CHARGE.

EXT. DISTANT PLAINS - DAY

FOUR HUNDRED CAVALRY ride near, saviors in an hour of need.

MR. MENECK

The Cavalry!

KHALAHAN

What is it?

SANCHEZ

A Gringo army.

Everyone CHEERS.

KHALAHAN

Splendid! If we can arm this army of yours, we might have a chance!

EXT. PLAINS

The Cavalry gains on the battle unaware of what they face. They are the best of the best, ready to take any challenge.

CAPTAIN
Let's go save the day, men!

ON CAVALRY

Reaching the top of a bluff, they see the battle ground spread before them...

...and one big blue ogre moves into their path.

ON AZULE

As he stands in front of them like a blue bump in the road.

CAPTAIN
What's that? Run him down!

ON AZULE

As he pulls pieces from his armor, assembling a small device, like a space-aged mortar. He sets the device down and presses a button.

FOOM!

A ROUND SILVER BALL

Shoots into the air, arches into the midst of the Cavalry.

KAAA-FWAAMM!!

A DISK OF BRIGHT LIGHT bursts from the silver ball.

When the dust clears, there are sixteen hundred horseshoes and eight-hundred boots scattered where the Cavalry stood.

OUR HEROES

Witness the mass slaughter. Suddenly, all hope is lost. As the troopers swarm into the rocks --

SANCHEZ
(to Khalahan)
If you can hide, do it now!

The rocky terrain vanishes beneath the swarming Troopers.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. GREAT RED SPACECRAFT - TORTURE CHAMBER - DAY

Dark twisted metal, steam ERUPTS from shadows. A man SCREAMS in agony. In the center of this chamber is a table. A dozen Troopers stand around it, smiling in alien glee.

Barrett lies strapped to the table, no shirt. Sensors hold open his eyelids and nostrils. A great metal arm hovers above his chest. RED LIGHTNING strikes Barrett. He SCREAMS.

Leader stands before the table and holds out his hand. Within it appears a hologram of the Giant Cannon.

Barrett stares from it to Leader.

BARRETT

Go spit!

Red Lightning. Barrett SCREAMS as we --

CUT TO:

EXT. MARIPOSA - DAY

It is late afternoon. The town is in ruins.

A dozen Charkin troopers search the debris for the Giant Cannon, some exit with uncovered survivors in their clutches.

One Trooper exits the Brothel, the whore Janice, in the dress she borrowed from Soaring Horse, is over his shoulder. We follow him on his hover-board to a ridge outside town.

As he tops the ridge, we see --

EXT. CONCENTRATION CAMP - DAY

A giant, alien constructed cage. Within are what's left of the survivors. Booth, Sanchez, Meneck, his Thug, Chief Bear Heart, Bluehawk, Soaring Horse, and a hundred others.

Two Charkins guard the only gate as the trooper arrives with Janice. They open the gate and toss her in.

JANICE

Where's my daughter? Where is she!

No one can tell her...

Bluehawk dresses a gash on his unconscious Chief's forehead.

SANCHEZ

The old Chief is strong. He will
awake madder than ever.

Bluehawk grunts, glancing at Soaring Horse in the corner.

BLUEHAWK

What is wrong with her? When I
approach she turns her back on me.
I am her brother!

SANCHEZ

I know women. It take a lot of
work to make a woman happy. That
one? She is loco.

Bluehawk grunts.

INT. BROTHEL - DAY

Debris and bodies are strewn about. A dead Indian jerks...
again. He sits up... rolls to one side and reveals --

CRUTCH

lifting a loose plank in the floor to climb out.

He peeks out a broken window. The Charkin Warriors continue
their search of town. Beyond them Crutch sees --

The massive cage on the edge of town.

Crutch stares, trying to decide what to do. He glances
around. In the corner lies the body of a dead alien.

He pulls a knife from his boot...

EXT. ROCKY TERRAIN - DAY

TWO TROOPERS in front of a large boulder step on their hover
boards and zoom away. As they pass, we push in on the
boulder. Something's odd about it. Movement...

Look close, we see Khalahan, transparent before the rock.

As he stands his remarkable camouflage vanishes. We see him
clearly until he's still again and vanishes.

HIS BINOCULAR POV

ON CONCENTRATION CAMP

Can he just leave them there to die? He stares at the Giant
Gun then back to the Camp.

EXT. CONCENTRATION CAMP - DAY

Our heroes turn as a SMALL TROOPER approaches on foot. He's
an odd one. Smaller than the rest. Wounded, his skin seems
to hang off him. And he walks with a limp.

The two guards watch him with curiosity, then --

The Small Trooper straightens up, blaster ready, he FIRES!

The two guards fall dead!

The Small Trooper rushes to the gate, struggles to open it.

SMALL TROOPER

How do ya work this ghatdamn lock?!

BOOTH

Old Timer?!

Beneath that alien skin Crutch wrestles the lock.

CRUTCH

Ever told you boys, I was one hell
of a buffalo skinner in my day?

ON TOWN

Warriors glide to view the prison and see what caused the commotion. They see Crutch at the lock and race up the hill.

EXT. CONCENTRATION CAMP - DAY

BOOTH

They're coming, get out of there!

Too late. Nine Troopers are on him. A damn fine effort, but Crutch will die for it.

Suddenly Laser Fire ERUPTS.

Three troopers instantly SLAM to the earth, tripping two others.

SMILING RANDOLPH

Stands with the mountains behind him. Pale and covered in a glossy sweat, he fights with impossible reserves of strength.

Remaining troopers return fire, but they are no match.

The last alien falls and Crutch throws the gate open. Booth rushes out and rips alien skin from Crutch's face. Covered in gooey alien blood, the old timer finds himself lifted into the air by his shoulders.

BOOTH (CONT'D)

I was wrong about you, old timer!
You ain't no coward!

He gives Crutch a massive bear hug.

SANCHEZ

He got cojones. Big ol' cojones!

Sanchez turns to Smiling still standing on the ridge.

SANCHEZ (CONT'D)

Get down here you crazy Gringo!

Smiling raises his hand, waves. Then topples to the ground.

Booth and Sanchez race to him. The wound in Smiling's gut makes everything clear.

SMILING RANDOLPH

Hello boys.

SANCHEZ

We will get some help.

SMILING RANDOLPH

Nossir, reckon I best be movin on.
You boys gotta go get Barrett.

SANCHEZ

Barrett? I thought he was...

SOARING HORSE

He was captured. The big blue skin
took him.

Booth and Sanchez stare at her. She knows this but she didn't help?!

SMILING RANDOLPH

Nothin' she could'a done. I
couldn't even stop it. I know'd
there weren't no man faster than
me. Didn't count on no space-man.

Smiling takes both Booth and Sanchez' hands in his.

SMILING RANDOLPH (CONT'D)

He's somewheres on that floatin red
boat. Go get him.

With that, Smiling Randolph departs to that whiskey soaked saloon in the sky. Booth and Sanchez lower their heads --

MR. MENECK

Why would they take Barrett to
their ship?

KHALAHAN (O.S.)

Torture.

Everyone jumps as Khalahan approaches from town.

KHALAHAN (CONT'D)

This may be hard to listen to...

Khalahan throws a switch on his communicator and immediately we hear the ELECTRICITY and Barrett's AGONIZED SCREAMS. Then--

BARRETT (V.O.)

I ain't telling you nothin!

More electricity. More Screams.

SOARING HORSE

Make it stop!

Khalahan flicks the switch. Silence. Khalahan stoops and begins collecting wrist devices from the dead aliens.

KHALAHAN

They think he knows where the gun is. They'll torture him until he talks.

SANCHEZ

Barrett won't never talk.

KHALAHAN

Then he'll die.

MR. MENECK

A fine sacrifice indeed. If he can hold out it'll give the rest of us time to escape.

BOOTH

We'll need guns.

SANCHEZ

Arrows and knives. We will have to be sneaking.

MR. MENECK

You're kidding. You're going after him? In their ship?

They glance at him, loading guns. He backs away.

MR. MENECK

How do you plan on getting inside?

KHALAHAN

With these.

Khalahan holds out the wrist devices.

KHALAHAN (CONT'D)

They won't leave without the gun.
Our only chance is to destroy their
ship. From inside that's possible.

MR. MENECK

That is a damn fool crazy idea. You
got two'a them Tear Drops left,
take the gun to their ship and
stuff a tear drop up their nose!

KHALAHAN

That would be foolish. One stumble
and both our worlds die. This gun
goes nowhere near that ship. I
must keep it from them forever,
destroy it if possible.

SANCHEZ

Fine, you keep the gun, we get
Barrett and sink their damn boat.
Now, how do these transpopper
things work?

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GREAT RED SPACECRAFT - TRANSPORTER ROOM - DAY

A great circular chamber of dark metal and pipes. Four ALIEN
TECHNICIANS administer to walls of illuminated consoles.

Suddenly light bursts as men MATERIALIZE in its center:

Booth, Sanchez, Bluehawk and Little Hawk with four cowboys
and four Apache. The Alien Techs are shocked.

GUNFIRE. Our heroes drop them in the blink of an eye.

The humans stare in awe at the surrounding high tech room,
all except Sanchez --

SANCHEZ

I told you this would be fun!

Booth circles, scanning consoles along the wall.

BOOTH

Here.

The others join him at a large dial with alien markings.

SANCHEZ

Greenskin said we turn that knob clockwise, as far as she goes. This big boat's engines will over-heat and she'll blow.

Booth points to two buttons.

BOOTH

If we press these buttons.

SANCHEZ

And after we find Barrett. Now split up. Find him and transpop back here. Only from this room can we transpop back to the ground. Unnerstan'?

BLUEHAWK

What stop them from fixing big ship after we leave?

Sanchez pulls a bundle of TNT from his pack.

SANCHEZ

This oughta do it.

Sanchez hides the TNT under the console, out of sight.

SANCHEZ (CONT'D)

Now don't none of you use yer transpopper less you find Barrett. Cuz if you do, Greenskin done fixed it so we all come back here together. Got it?

BOOTH

You get in trouble, you stay and die like a man.

BLUEHAWK

Will die like Apache.

SANCHEZ

Try not to die at all.

Sanchez places his hand, palm down before them. Booth places his on top of Sanchez', the others join in.

They know some of them will not return.

BOOTH

It has been a pleasure fighting
with you boys.

They split, leaving the chamber through four separate doors.

INT. GREAT RED SPACECRAFT - TORTURE CHAMBER - DAY

CLOSE ON BARRETT'S FACE

He's a mess. Pale, lip bleeding, face bruised. He looks dead. A hand SLAPS his face. Again. Barrett opens his eyes for a moment then slips back into unconsciousness.

LEADER frowns, wipes the blood from his hand then turns to --

AZULE, standing patiently by a second torture table.

Leader speaks in his ghostly HISS.

Azule gives an alien salute, clutches his wrist and --

QUICK CUT TO:

EXT. CONCENTRATION CAMP - DAY

-- MATERIALIZES on a metal platform beside the steel cage. Azule glares at the empty cell then punches a series of buttons into a keypad on his forearm as he turns toward --

EXT. MARIPOSA - DAY

Beyond Azule's line of sight, a wagon train of Indians and Townsfolk pulls out of town. We notice one of the wagons loaded with alien loot: weapons, hoverboards, even armor.

Bear Heart rides his pony up to Khalahan as the last wagon pulls out of town.

CHIEF BEAR HEART

(to Khalahan)

I will hide people in Apache caves.
If we are lucky, they will chase
us, not you.

KHALAHAN

They will come soon.

CHIEF BEAR HEART

We will deal with them. You must
deal with big gun.

Meneck and his Thug listen from their horses.

MR. MENECK

You're not coming with us?

KHALAHAN

No.

MR. MENECK

And the gun?

KHALAHAN

I will get rid of the gun.

MR. MENECK

I thought it couldn't be destroyed?

Khalahan points to the mines in the distance.

KHALAHAN

I will travel to the bottom of your mines and fire the cannon. I will bury the weapon beneath a mountain.

MR. MENECK

And bring the mountain down on you?

Khalahan says nothing, but clearly that's the plan.

Suddenly Soaring Horse races up on her pony.

SOARING HORSE

Grandfather! Go! The blue-skinned one is back!

MR. MENECK

Where?!

She points back toward the empty cage.

SOARING HORSE

I think he's calling more of those monsters! Hurry Grandfather!

Chief Bear Heart takes her hand in his.

CHIEF BEAR HEART

Come back to us. We miss you.

SOARING HORSE

Wounds I carry will take forever to heal. If we're alive tomorrow, let's see where we stand.

He whips his pony into action and races toward the train.

MR. MENECK

You'll never reach the mines now.

Khalahan frowns as Meneck considers then dismounts.

MR. MENECK (CONT'D)

Come on, there's a better way to get to the mines.

(sees Soaring Horse)

Go with your Chief, "Rosie." I'm giving you your freedom.

(smiles back to Khalahan)

It's that kind of day.

Soaring Horse stares hate at Meneck.

EXT. CONCENTRATION CAMP - DAY

Azule stands glaring at the departing wagon train as Charkin Warriors materialize one by one behind him.

INT. GREAT RED SPACECRAFT - TROOP QUARTERS - DAY

Booth, Sanchez and Bluehawk walk a catwalk encircling a massive Silo. They gasp at the drop: a hundred stories.

SANCHEZ

I theenk I may throw up.

BOOTH

What's that on the walls?

Before we find out, a door opens on the far side. Two Charkins enter carrying a large box around the catwalk. One almost trips and the other YELLS in Charkin -- nervous.

Sanchez pulls his gun, but Bluehawk yanks him to the floor.

BLUEHAWK

Now bad time for loud noise.

He points down and we finally see...

The walls of the silo look like giant honeycomb -- a beehive.

Sanchez leans over the chasm and stares below.

TROOPERS

A hundred thousand troopers sleep standing in cubby holes.

Sanchez looks at the gun in his hand.

SANCHEZ

I must be loco.

Bluehawk pulls an arrow, knocks it in his bow as the two Troopers continue around the catwalk.

BLUEHAWK

I can kill one.

Booth pulls a knife from his boot.

SANCHEZ

You any good throwing a knife?!

BOOTH

We'll see.

Booth's fingers count, one...two...three --

He and Bluehawk rise quickly. An arrow and a knife fly.

The aliens are struck -- an arrow in the forehead, a knife in the throat. Both crumble as the box between them makes a --

KUH-THUMP

on the catwalk. Our heroes hold their breath then slowly rise. No movement from the sleeping troopers.

They EXHALE as --

The box slides off the catwalk and falls silently toward the floor below.

SANCHEZ

This may be loud.

KAH-BOOOOOOOM!

Fire fills the chasm. Whatever was in the box...it explodes, ripping a massive hole into the bottom of the ship!

QUICK CUT TO:

INT. GREAT RED SPACECRAFT - TORTURE CHAMBER - DAY

The room SHUTTERS. Leader glares. A MINION SLAMS his fist into a button on the wall. A red light flashes.

INT. GREAT RED SPACECRAFT - TROOP QUARTERS - DAY

Every cubby hole in the room suddenly opens.

SANCHEZ

I din' mean that loud!

Our heroes stare though the hole below -- this ship's moving: Mountain tops, a river -- they are miles above the land.

BOOTH

Now I'm gonna be sick.

Suddenly every cubby hole below stirs with movement.

BOOTH (CONT'D)

Go!

They race the catwalk to three doors on the other side.

SANCHEZ

We out of time. Split up?

A silent agreement. All three enter separate doors.

EXT. WESTERN PLAINS - DAY

The Chief's wagon train barrels over the landscape headed for a canyon with high tight walls. Fear marks all their faces.

In the distance behind them -- AZULE and fifty CHARKIN WARRIORS gain rapidly!

INT. MENECK'S OFFICE - DAY

Meneck throws open the hatch in his office floor.

MR. MENECK

It's a tunnel. It will take you all the way to the mines. I keep my vault down there. It was the only truly safe place to hide the amount of gold we were mining.

Khalahan throws the big gun over his shoulder.

KHALAHAN

Thank you.

Suddenly Meneck and his Thug pull their guns.

MR. MENECK

No -- thank YOU.

KHALAHAN

What are you doing?

MR. MENECK

Whatever happens, I'll be better
off with that gun than without it.
It'll be safe in my vault.

KHALAHAN

Get out of my way.

MR. MENECK

I don't think so.

Meneck FIRES. The Thug joins in. They fill Khalahan full of
lead, taking no chances. The alien falls and Meneck takes
both the gun and the ammo.

MENECK'S THUG

He's still breathing.

MR. MENECK

Amazing. He's so dedicated. How
can we make sure he won't get up?

Meneck thinks, then nods. He puts a Tear Drop in the gun.

MR. MENECK (CONT'D)

Stand back.

Meneck lowers the four foot barrel at Khalahan.

A WINDOW SHATTERS -- Soaring Horse dives in, tackling Meneck.

KAH-FWAM! The cannon fires-- RIPS the roof off the building!

EXT. PLAINS - DAY

Azule surfs a one-eighty at the mouth of the canyon and
stares back as the MASSIVE BLAST shoots into the sky.

His warriors await his command. He points to the fleeing
wagon train disappearing up the canyon and snaps his hand
into a violent fist: Kill them all.

The Warriors race after the wagons as Azule soars back toward
Mariposa.

INT. MENECK'S OFFICE - DAY

Meneck and Soaring Horse wrestle. The Thug draws his gun.

Khalahan kicks him in the knee --

CRACK -- breaking it. The Thug falls SCREAMING as --

Soaring Horse bludgeons Meneck nearly unconscious.

KHALAHAN

Go... They'll... be coming soon.

SOARING HORSE

(re: Giant Gun)

I will bury it under the mountain.

KHALAHAN

You'll be buried too.

She gestures for the gun. He looks at her, scrutinizing.

SOARING HORSE

The great spirit has put me through
a hell of a lot of strange fates.
Perhaps this is why.

He weakly gives her the gun... and his COMMUNICATOR.

KHALAHAN

You...may have something to tell...
him.

Khalahan smiles, then slips into unconsciousness. Soaring
Horse leaps through the open hatch in the floor.

As she leaves, the Thug awakes and sits up.

MENECK'S THUG

Sumbitch broke my knee! I see ya
breathin. Bullets to your chest
don't kill ya. How bout yer head?

Meneck stands, rubbing his jaw.

MR. MENECK

Splendid idea. I'll get the gun
back from the injun bitch.

Meneck crosses to the hatch as Thug aims at Khalahan's head.

WHAM! AZULE appears and snatches Meneck by the neck.

The Thug jerks around.

MR. MENECK

Put me down!

Azule snaps Meneck's neck and flings him across the room.

MENECK'S THUG

No! You want the girl! She's got
the gun! She took it down there,
in the mines!

Azule shoots the Thug in the gut with his blaster and leaps through the hatch in the floor.

The Thug stares at the gaping hole in his belly and dies.

INT. GREAT RED SPACECRAFT - DARK CORRIDOR - DAY

Alone in a metal hall, Booth hears a distant SCREAM.

BOOTH

Barrett.

He rushes down the corridor, the SCREAMS get louder. It's behind the door ahead. He pulls his six shooters and reaches for the doorknob... But there is none.

He throws his hands up in confusion, they fly in front of a red light on the jam... The door slides open silently.

INT. GREAT RED SPACECRAFT - TORTURE CHAMBER - DAY

At the other end of the room, Booth can barely make out Barrett on the wrack... Surrounded by a dozen armed troopers... and Leader.

Booth slides toward them, mask of fear, sweat on his brow.

BOOTH

Too many.

He ducks to one side, hidden, and turns to the ceiling.

BOOTH

Lord, it's Booth. I know ya don't like me. But I ask ya somethin for Barrett's sake-- him, not me. Please... let me reach him before they see me.

Booth takes a deep breath, lifts his guns and rises.

Booth sneaks nearer -- they continue what they're doing.

Booth crosses lights -- it's amazing they don't see him.

A Charkin Warrior appears that Booth didn't expect -- Booth points his gun at him-- but the alien walks right by as if Booth is invisible...

He nears Barrett... and stares in shock.

Barrett's alive, but just barely. He's black and blue from head to toe. Swollen eyes stare up as his friend and a bloody mouth smiles.

BOOTH

Oh man.

They see him -- and HISS! Booth has to open fire. He's outnumbered. He drops Troopers with sheer will power!

Suddenly the Leader FIRES. Booth runs, just ahead of Leader's blasts which cut down other warriors in his path.

Booth dives on Barrett...

Leader BLASTS away, but hits only an EMPTY WRACK as...

INT. GREAT RED SPACECRAFT - TRANSPORTER ROOM - DAY

...Booth and Barrett materialize in the transporter room.

Sanchez and Bluehawk join them, wounded, BLASTING away. Wolf's Crow arrives with two wounded Indians and a wounded Cowboy. The remaining team arrives dead. Sanchez' arm is bleeding.

SANCHEZ

Good timing! They nearly had me!
(eyes Barrett) You've looked better.

BARRETT

I take it you boys have a plan?

Sanchez rushes to the console, turns the dial clockwise and stoops to light the fuse on the TNT. Then he stands up to inspect --

BOOTH

Push the buttons, stupid.

SANCHEZ

Right, right...

He pushes the buttons and an ominous HUMM begins...

INT. GREAT RED SPACECRAFT - CONTROL ROOM - DAY

A massive window fills an entire wall...through which we can see the world below us. Charkin Techs sit at consoles dead from arrows. Clearly the rescue team has been here.

Leader storms in and glares at the dead. He rushes to a console and presses an ALARM button. He swings around and presses a series of buttons on a keypad...

INT. GREAT RED SPACECRAFT - TRANSPORTER ROOM - DAY

CLOSE ON BLUEHAWK'S WRIST

The green lights on his transporter fade to black.

Booth helps Barrett to his feet.

SANCHEZ

Ok, grab a partner, boys. Even if
he's dead.

The remaining Cowboys and Indians clutch the dead, then --

SANCHEZ (CONT'D)

Now!

Everyone presses the buttons on their wrists devices.

Nothing happens.

Again.

Nothing.

SANCHEZ

Stupido transpoppers!!

Barrett falters, Booth steadies him as --

Doors around the room HISS open. Troopers step in and FIRE!

A STUNNING BURST OF ENERGY slams our heroes across the room.
They crumble to the ground.

INT. MENECK'S SECRET MINE - DAY

Soaring Horse races down the shaft with the Giant Gun, the
shaft itself slopes down then opens up into --

INT. MENECK'S SECRET MINE - VAULT AREA - DAY

A larger rock walled area. A massive vault door is built
into the rock wall. Meneck's hidden gold.

Shafts exit the area leading up -- She's found the bottom.

She drops next to the Vault and removes the last Tear Drop.
She slides it into the slot on the gun and rises. She
glances around takes a deep breath.

She points the weapon over her head and closes her eyes --

FWOOM!

Soaring Horse is thrown from the Vault as it explodes from a laser blast, Meneck's bags of gold pour from within.

She struggles to stand but falls, her forehead bleeding as --

AZULE

Stalks toward her. He stops and smiles at her, then to --

The Giant Gun lying between them.

EXT. VALLEY PASS - DAY

The Wagon train barrels into a wide spot in the canyon... but it's a dead end! There's no escape.

They circle the wagons as --

THE CHARKIN WARRIORS

Come around a turn at the trapped heroes. They open FIRE.

A covered wagon BURSTS INTO FLAMES! Then another.

The humans' bullets and arrows are no match.

INT. GREAT RED SPACECRAFT - TRANSPORTER ROOM - DAY

Leader stalks into the room as our heroes huddle together with twenty Troopers aiming blasters at them.

Leader crosses to the console, stoops, and pulls out the sticks of TNT. The SPARKLING FUSE is down to the nub.

He pinches the spark in his fingers then turns the dial back.

He glares at the saboteurs, then speaks in his horrible MULTISYLLABIC HISS.

Our heroes get no translation from their earpieces, but--

Troopers line up at the back wall: in firing squad formation.

SANCHEZ

I don't mind telling you, I'm disappointed.

BOOTH

What do we do?

SANCHEZ

Looks like we lose.

Barrett tries again to stand tall, but stumbles into Sanchez accidentally activating THE COMMUNICATOR on Barrett's belt...

INT. MENECK'S SECRET MINE - DAY

Azule keeps Soaring Horse covered as he nears the Giant Gun.

Soaring Horse's Communicator CRACKLES with static, then --

BARRETT (O.S.)

No: we die, but they still didn't
get the gun.

Azule stoops to pick up the Giant Gun -- Soaring Horse, SCREAMS and throws a bag of gold into his face!

Azule FIRES! But Soaring Horse rolls forward, snatches the Giant Gun and rises before him, ready to blow him to Hell.

For the first time, Azule shows fear.

But Soaring Horse doesn't fire. Instead, she reaches out and grabs his wrist...

They vanish in a RED FLASH and --

INT. GREAT RED SPACECRAFT - TRANSPORTER ROOM - DAY

-- Materialize in front of the firing squad.

Azule trips backward. Everyone stares in shock.

Leader gazes at the Giant Gun with sudden triumph.

Soaring Horse glances back at the awe-stricken men behind her, huddled against the wall --

SOARING HORSE

(shakes her head)

Men.

AZULE

Ahhh!

Azule launches at Soaring Horse! She pulls the trigger.

KAH-FOOOM!

The blast DEVOURS Azule and RIPS through the ship before her!

EXT. GREAT RED SPACECRAFT - DAY

Hovering high above the land, the bolt of energy BURST from the ship's hull, causing a MASSIVE RIPPLE OF EXPLOSIONS! The entire back half of the ship collapses and flies apart!

The ship SHAKES and begins to lilt groundward...

INT. GREAT RED SPACECRAFT - TRANSPORTER ROOM - DAY

Half the room is gone! Scorched earth beckons two miles below. Troopers tumble out to their deaths.

Wind whips the awed passengers. Suddenly the ship BUCKS!

Leader slides out, snatching Soaring Horse's arm, taking her with him --

BARRETT

Dives across the floor and snags her wrist out of the air. Booth and Sanchez grab his legs, anchoring all three.

Leader slides down Soaring Horse to her ankle, hangs by one hand. Soaring Horse kicks at him as he flaps in the wind.

His other hand draws a blaster. Aims at Barrett...

SHUNK!

An arrow impales LEADER'S hand, the blaster drops, he loses his grip only to grab a shredded piece of the metal hull.

MOVE TO REVEAL

Bluehawk, knocks another arrow as Soaring Horse is pulled to safety.

Barrett pulls her close, arms wrapped around her in an attempt to move her away from the gapping hole. Once safe he tries to pull away. She won't let go. She holds him tight.

SANCHEZ

He's still down there!

SHUNK! An arrow impales Leader's arm, but he refuses to fall. He actually begins crawling toward them, HISSING into a communicator.

Above them: other exposed floors of the ship allow ARMED WARRIORS to take aim, responding to Leader's call.

Bluehawk knocks another arrow, but has to back away and take out a Charkin above him.

They all huddle for cover from laser BLASTS.

From Barrett's spot, he's got a clear view of Leader -- his finger's losing their grip. He looks in Barrett's eyes. More BLASTS rain down and the heroes seem pinned.

Leader smiles and reaches for his wrist transporter... it's lit green for "operational."

Barrett glances at Booth's. It's still dark. Only leader's works.

SANCHEZ
He's transpopping!

Sanchez hits and rolls. He comes up with one of the sticks of dynamite. He throws it at the Transporter console.

LEADER

Begins transporting, disappearing in a flash...

SANCHEZ
Barrett!

BARRETT

whips out his pistol and SHOOTS the dynamite -- it explodes the console just as Leader starts to appear... Part of him materializes -- a hand down to the wrist...

THE REST OF HIM remains flapping in the air by Soaring Horse.

He SCREAMS in agony and tumbles away to earth below.

The explosion catches everyone off guard and they all struggle not to fall out. The ship WHINES and SHAKES.

All the Charkins above lurch and have to grab hold.

BARRETT (CONT'D)
Go!

SANCHEZ
Move it!

Our heroes rush through a door into what's left of the ship.

INT. GREAT RED SPACECRAFT - CONTROL ROOM - DAY

They rush in and stare out the great window as the ship, BUCKS and QUAKES.

Booth waves his hand and shuts the door behind them.

BARRETT

If that door opens, start blasting.

SANCHEZ

Not much point. This bucket of bolts is going down and us with it!

There's no denying it -- Through the big exterior view screens they see their future. Two thousand feet and dropping.

SOARING HORSE

You can get us out of this, I know it.

BARRETT

Me? My plans never get you nothin but trouble.

SOARING HORSE

(takes his hand)

Think, Barrett...

Everyone stares at him. He shakes his head. It's over.

EXT. VALLEY PASS - DEAD END - CIRCLED WAGONS - DAY

The Charkin Warriors close in on the wagons arrogantly as -- Arrows and bullets SLAM into the warriors from behind!

MOVE TO REVEAL

TWO DOZEN COWBOYS AND INDIANS ride down the walls of the valley on alien hover boards!

ON WAGONS

Covers jerk back revealing Cowboys and Indians who open fire.

The CHARKINS are caught in a cross fire! It's an ambush!

Firing from the wagons and hover boards, the Chief's men pick off the Warriors one by one. Wounded grasp at their wrists, but the transporters are shut down.

In a hail of smoky gunfire, it's over. Out of the dust echo triumphant CHEERS.

INT. GREAT RED SPACECRAFT - CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Barrett stares out the huge window trying to outsmart death.

Eight hundred feet.

SANCHEZ

At least we're taking the bastards
with us.

Barrett turns to Soaring Horse. She looks in his eyes...

Five hundred feet.

He takes her in his arms. Nothing could make him break his
hold on her.

Three hundred feet.

She leans her neck back. Closes her eyes. She offers him
her lips. How he's longed for them. He leans closer, then --

BARRETT'S POV

An FLASHING emblem on the control console: A white circle
with a winged design in its center.

QUICK CUT TO:

THAT MORNING

We see THE OWL from Barrett's "vision." It spreads its wings
against the daylight moon, and takes flight.

BACK TO BARRETT

He pushes Soaring Horse away and leaps to the console.

SANCHEZ

What you doing?

Barrett presses the button.

FOOMMMM! Everyone is thrown across the room!

EXT. GREAT RED SPACECRAFT - DAY

FOOMMMM!

The control section of the ship -- a large escape shuttle --
SCREECHES into the sky as --

KAHFWAMMMM!

The Mother Ship hull SLAMS into the earth, ERUPTING in a ball
of fire and tumbling ass over tea-kettle for miles.

INT. GREAT RED SPACECRAFT - CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Our heroes fly about the room as the view through the massive window changes from clouds to earth and back and forth.

The shuttle's in a horrible spin. She's flying out of control! All Barrett did was prolong the inevitable.

Then -- the view begins to level out and glide smoothly.

As everyone climbs to their feet. They stare in awe at --

SANCHEZ

He stands behind a wheel, reminiscent of a sailing wheel.

SANCHEZ

I told you. She ain't nothing but
a big boat what floats on air.

Everyone approaches in awe.

BOOTH

You can put this thing on the
ground without killing us all?

Sanchez nonchalantly points to a number of console controls.

SANCHEZ

That speeds her up, this slow her
down, left, right. You point me to
a spot...I will land her.

He gives them the biggest and happiest grin in the world.

Barrett and Soaring Horse stand at the massive window. They are awe-stricken.

THEY ARE FLYING!

They stare, amazed at the land passing below.

TREES... CLOUDS and the familiar MOUNTAINS of home.

Barrett and Soaring Horse are too struck to speak. They stare out the window like two little kids.

EXT. MOUTH OF THE VALLEY PASS - DAY

CHIEF BEAR HEART

sits on a wagon bench and suddenly looks up -- clear eyed.
The smoky trail of the ship arcs overhead.

CHIEF BEAR HEART
 There are dreams and then...there
 are miracles.

BACK ON OUR HEROES

As they see the town of Mariposa pass below.

BOOTH
 I thought you said you could land
 this thing. There she is.

SANCHEZ
 I had me enough of Mariposa.

Ahead and below we see the rising dust of the wagon train.

EXT. WESTERN PLAINS - DAY

The wagons halt. Cowboys and Indians stare in shock as the massive escape ship approaches. Panic begins...

Then Chief Bear Heart appears in front, arms held high...

CHIEF BEAR HEART
 It is alright! Today my children
 return to us. Victorious!

The gliding ship SLAMS into the ground skidding toward them!

Chief Bear Heart's hair is blown back, eyes closed, he stands his ground as the behemoth bears down on him...

INT. GREAT RED SPACECRAFT - CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Thrown around until they stop, everyone glares at Sanchez.

SANCHEZ
 Heyhey!
 (off their glares)
 Oh relax, I din' say it would be a
 gentle landing! We home!

A door slides open revealing a platform leading outside.

EXT. WESTERN PLAINS - DAY

The nose of the ship lies dug into earth, inches from the Chief. Our heroes exit the craft -- The Chief beams at them.

CHEERS ERUPT ALL AROUND!

One race of people, bound by turmoil, runs forward to embrace our heroes.

Barrett glances at the sun, Soaring Horse in his arms: it lowers beyond the horizon. Then --

A SILHOUETTE approaches. Riding Soaring Horse's stallion.

It's Khalahan!

Bandaged in his own field dressings, he rides -- smiling.

EXT. MARIPOSA - NIGHT

Bon-fires burn in the town. Music plays. Redneck music mixed with Apache drums.

The town's rebuilding -- with teepees scattered throughout.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Booth, Sanchez and Barrett drop a stone cross into a posthole at the head of a fresh grave. One by one, each places a poker card on the cross and silently walks away as we read:

Here lies Smiling Randolph

Fastest gun in the West

Truest friend in the Universe

CHIEF BEAR HEART

sits in a circle of children, white and red, totally enthralled. Crutch stands near, open mouthed...

CHIEF BEAR HEART

...the coyote spirit said, "I was not meant for this work." He threw aside the plans, reached into his bag and flung the stars across the heavens, letting them fly where they may. Not even the Great Spirit's command could curb him. Thus is the night sky so scattered. Thus is the coyote outcast.

The Children APPLAUD. Barrett and Soaring Horse approach him with sad faces. Booth and Sanchez behind them leading the Stallion and three ponies loaded for travel.

BARRETT

Are you sure you want to do this?

CHIEF BEAR HEART

The day of the Apache ends. The white man's day is dawned.

(MORE)

CHIEF BEAR HEART (cont'd)
 Seeing my children together again
 brings my earthly days to a nice
 finish. Now I lead my people to
 the heavens.

Soaring Horse hugs him like the long lost child she was.

SOARING HORSE
 We lost a lot of time.

CHIEF BEAR HEART
 You are invited to join us.

SOARING HORSE
 I finally feel I belong here again.
 I'm not ready to leave just yet.
 Please come back if you can.

CHIEF BEAR HEART
 We shall see. I worry for any
 Apache who stay here for long.

CRUTCH
 People change, Chief.

CHIEF BEAR HEART
 Individuals change. People seldom
 do. But out there...

He gestures to the starlit sky.

CHIEF BEAR HEART (CONT'D)
 In the stars our fate is our own
 again.

CRUTCH
 That tears it. I'm goin with ya!

Crutch turns and tosses his ratty old Bible to Booth.

CRUTCH (CONT'D)
 You gots business to tend to in the
 South? That'll come in handy.
 (taps his temple)
 I know'd all the words anyway.

Crutch hobbles past them as we --

MOVE TO REVEAL

The Great Red Escape Shuttle behind them. Already its ramp
 filled with Apache and their belongings. Crutch limps up the
 ramp and never looks back.

Bluehawk strides to Barrett and Soaring Horse.

BLUEHAWK
Take care of each other.

SOARING HORSE
We will.

CHIEF BEAR HEART
Live a blessed life, my children.

Barrett and Soaring Horse embrace the Chief. Then He and Bluehawk go up the ramp as Barrett turns to Khalahan.

BARRETT
You sure you want two hundred Apache keeping you company?

KHALAHAN
I consider it an honor. Thank you, friend.

The two men shake hands.

SANCHEZ
You ok, Greenskin.

KHALAHAN
As are you, Gringo. What adventures lie ahead now?

Barrett turns and pats one of his saddle bags.

BARRETT
Haven't you heard? Meneck stole this land from me. What was his is now mine again.

SANCHEZ
Don't let him fool ya, greenskin. He done gave most of it back to the townsfolk. Cept for my portion, course. Gonna get me a ship like yours, cept I'll buy me one what floats on water.

SOARING HORSE
Barrett and I got some catchin up to do.

She hugs him tight.

BOOTH
Be safe, greenskin.

KHALAHAN

You have my thanks. Now I have a war to end.

BARRETT

Come back if you get bored with peace.

With a nod, Khalahan enters the craft. The door closes. The craft HUMS to life and slowly lifts off the ground. They watch as it soars into the sky.

The remaining four stare at one another.

SANCHEZ

So this is it?

They nod.

BARRETT

(to Booth)

You're going to find your family?

BOOTH

Slavery be over on paper. But now I got gold to buy them back in places where paper ain't honored.

Barrett and Soaring Horse glance at each other, then --

BARRETT

What are we waiting for? I've never seen the Southern states.

Booth stares in disbelief.

SOARING HORSE

We can catch up anywhere.

SANCHEZ

I imagine there ain't no better place to buy a steamboat than Mississippi.

Booth eyes well with tears.

BARRETT

We'll find'em, Booth. Together.

Booth grabs them in a massive hug as our view moves skyward -- to the distant stars above and the many worlds beyond.

The End