

"ALIEN"

by

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and

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Based on screenplay

by

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Story by

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"ALIEN"

FADE IN

SOMETIME IN THE FUTURE:

<b>INT. ENGINE ROOM</b>	<b>1</b>
Empty, cavernous.	
<b>INT. ENGINE CUBICLE</b>	<b>2</b>
Circular, jammed with instruments. All of them idle. Console chairs for two. Empty.	
<b>INT. OILY CORRIDOR - "C" LEVEL</b>	<b>2-A</b>
Long, dark. Empty. Turbos throbbing. No other movement.	
<b>INT. CORRIDOR - "A" LEVEL</b>	<b>2-B</b>
Long, empty.	
<b>INT. INFIRMARY - "A" LEVEL</b>	<b>2-C</b>
Distressed ivory walls. All instrumentation at rest.	
<b>INT. CORRIDOR TO BRIDGE - "A" LEVEL</b>	<b>3</b>
Black, empty.	
<b>INT. BRIDGE</b>	<b>4</b>
Vacant. Two space helmets resting on chairs. Electrical hum. Lights on the helmets begin to signal one another. Moments of silence. A yellow light goes on. Data mind bank in bg. Electronic hum. A green light goes on in front of one helmet. Electronic pulsing sounds. A red light goes on in front of other helmet. An electronic conversation ensues. Reaches a crescendo. Then silence. The lights go off, save the yellow.	

**INT. CORRIDOR TO HYPERSLEEP VAULT** 4-A

Lights come on.  
Seven gowns hang from the curved wall.  
Vault door opens.

**INT. HYPERSLEEP VAULT** 5

Explosion of escaping gas.  
The lid on a freezer pops open.  
Slowly, groggily, KANE sits up.  
Pale.  
Kane rubs the sleep from his eyes.  
Stands.  
Looks around.  
Stretches.  
Looks at the other freezer compartments.  
Scratches.  
Moves off.

**INT. GALLEY** 6

Kane plugs in a Silex.  
Lights a cigarette.  
Coughs.  
Grinds some coffee beans.  
Runs some water through.

**KANE**

Rise and shine, Lambert.

**INT. HYPERSLEEP VAULT** 7

Another lid pops open.  
A young woman sits up.

**LAMBERT**

What time is it.

**KANE**

(voice over)  
What do you care.