EARTH ABOVE – SKY BELOW

by

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Buried deep in the earth, alive and thriving, is the most captivating and enduring legend of all time—Atlantis. But it’ll soon be destroyed by an oil company's laser-pulse drill blasting toward its protective dome. The abyss the drill is carving out will also fracture an ancient fault under the Atlantic Ocean and set off earthquakes and tsunamis which will destroy the East Coast. An Atlantean, with special abilities, bravely journeys to Earth’s surface to stop the menace, and teams up with gangbangers and a Geo-Physicist—the only one predicting the catastrophe and whom he loved in an ancient Atlantis past life. This unlikely team must avoid capture by the oil company’s security forces while they race to obtain components to build a machine which can seal up the drill’s abyss before the catastrophes commence and millions perish.
In the dark, our senses are assaulted by surreal screeching sounds and vibrations that rumble right into our stomach.

We slowly perceive that we’re floating through clouds of pulverized rock dust, and then we make out a hellish red glow below.

Now looking down into a massive hole in the ground, fifty yards wide. A lattice structure of steel beams criss-cross over it. The glowing abyss continues down for miles and miles.

Our view expands and we see the steel beams are part of the LASER PULSE DRILL.

This new atomic powered machine is shooting its circular array of laser beams into the abyss and blasting through everything in its path.

Rising higher, we see buildings and technicians around the Laser Pulse site. It is all located in the middle of a tropical island fifty miles southwest of Bermuda—WETAKA.

The year is 2020.

Washington D.C. We're in a high level, closed door meeting where representatives from the government, BIXEL, and IVN are arguing their points.

IVN is a huge global energy corporation. Sitting at the IVN table with his public relations and science people is the owner and CEO—NELSON CONKLIN. Conklin is a middle-aged man with a calm, affable and slick demeanor of control. He offers a pleasant grin to a woman at the Bixel table.

Bixel is the most highly regarded think tank in the country. They specialize in scientific research and prediction with environmental concerns.

The woman is KATE LANNON, 30's, attractive, upper class Boston accent, and a genius Geo-Physicist. Kate is Bixel’s scientific director.

She’s in a frenzy as she points to a large TV screen and
vehemently argues her point.

On screen is a cross sectional view of Wetaka Island.

Kate points out the path of IVN's Laser Pulse Drill on Wetaka. It has already penetrated seven miles into the Earth's Crust and will blast through two more miles to get to a vast oil deposit. Kate says the drill's vibrations have cracked many endangered bird eggs on the island. The polluted discharge has killed millions of fish. And the heat is warming the ocean and destroying the whole region's eco-system.

The IVN PR guy interrupts and says it's a small price to pay in these desperate times. The Alaskan oil reserve will be depleted within a year, and most of the domestic fields are almost empty. National security is at stake.

Kate counters that she hasn't even pointed out the real bad part yet. IVN is drilling right into an ancient fault that connects to the subduction zone of the Mid-Atlantic Ridge's tectonic plates and the continental shelf of the U.S. The sensor monitors of her new Earthquake Prediction System are already measuring undue stress on the plates. Any more will lead to a chain reaction of underwater quakes and volcanic eruptions.

Resulting in most of the east coast being shaken into the sea and a massive tsunami slamming the shore and flooding inland for a hundred miles.

They could say goodbye to Washington, New York, Boston and all the other coastal cities. The drilling must be stopped and the abyss filled in.

Conklin hushes his people and calmly reassures the feds that there's no danger. No other respectable scientists agree with Kate. Her system is unproven and theoretical. She is just a Green environmental extremist.

Much heated debate ensues. But the end result is that business will continue as usual.

We go back to Wetaka Island and plunge right into the Laser Pulse abyss. Descending along with the sizzling beams. Miles down. Reaching the end.
Then past this, through rock layers, a few more miles into the Earth's crust. And then we look into an enormous hollow canyon. And
view an awesome sight...

The sunken island of ATLANTIS.

There's a translucent force field that forms a protective dome above and around the city and countryside.

From the molten core in the Earth's center, which is essentially their sun below, golden shafts of light emanate from geologic cracks, reflect off the dome, and illuminate the land.

From inside, we see the sky above resembles our swirling Northern Lights. This is caused from the various gases found here. Sometimes the colorful effect is added to by dollops of fiery lava landing on the dome and slithering down the sides.

There's no pollution. The forests and hillsides are lush. The Great Fertile Plain stretches to the horizon with rich farmlands and fruit trees providing their food.

There's a vast network of canals flowing through the city. The architecture is a mix of intriguing styles. Some buildings are futuristic steel and glass towers. Others look to be from ancient Greece, made of stone and marble with columns and arches.

There are also pyramids. Some homes are made completely from crystals that are grown to form shapes of the occupants' choosing.

Vehicles are multi-purpose and can hover through the air, roll along on the roads or float on the canals.

We descend to ground level and observe the Atlanteans. They are a scientifically and spiritually advanced people. Their philosophy is one of peace and brotherhood--a mix of principles that incorporates ancient traditional beliefs, along with New Age, American Indian and Zen beliefs.

Most people communicate telepathically. Disease and sickness is extremely rare. People aren't overweight. They only eat healthy food. No junk food exists.

There are no police since there's no crime.

We stop at a house and see a man open a car's hood and check out the strange engine.

The man is LEMRON. He is Atlantis' top scientist. He's good looking, 30's, with a low key charisma, and an interesting mix of
an elder's wisdom and a child's curious enthusiasm. Lemron's brother watches, it's his car.

A tool floats through the air and into Lemron's waiting hand. Most Atlanteans have this power of tele-kinesis.

Lemron detaches the car's power source—a Fusion/Crystal Reactor. It's the size of a shoe box and it produces cold-fusion energy that is magnified with crystals. It doesn't pollute and is virtually inexhaustible.

But it does need a teaspoon of water once a month—which Lemron adds as he telepathically chides his brother. Lemron is the one who perfected this Fusion/Crystal system, which provides for all the energy needs of Atlantis.

Nieces and nephews, along with their pet unicorn, descend on their favorite uncle, demanding their promised present.

Lemron fetches a small machine, switches it on, and manipulates a remote control. A sizzling sound is heard.

Then a foot high tornado, of multi-colored sparks, beams out of the machine and spins to the children's sandbox.

This is his lab model of the larger version he just invented... the ION TORNADO.

The kids have built a sand castle and they ask Uncle Lemron to make a moat.

The Tornado burrows into the sand and digs a ditch around the castle. When a child complains that it's too close to the castle, Lemron pushes a yellow button on the remote.

The Tornado turns yellow and zips along the ditch. Then Lemron changes it to blue, and as it follows the ditch again—the two sides move towards each other and fill in.

Lemron explains to his brother that the Ion Tornado can impart a positive or a negative charge to molecules, thus creating a field that attracts or repels matter. He built it to help out with crystal mining and agricultural planting.

Lemron is great with kids and his brother bugs him about when he's going to settle down and have some of his own. Lemron wistfully says he just hasn't been able to find the right woman yet.

Now we observe Lemron in his impressive science laboratory, tinkering with the innards of an ancient looking machine...the
TRANSPORTER CUBE.

The Transporter Cube is a seven foot crystal square with an ornate chair inside.

His best friend enters—ZANIX. She's an elderly woman who is the top spiritual advisor for Atlantis. We learn that when Atlantis was on the surface thousands of years ago, they detected beforehand that a cataclysmic quake and flood was going to engulf them. That's when the force field dome was constructed with the help of some alien friends.

The Transporters were made so Atlanteans could beam up to the surface and back as they wished. But when Atlantis sunk, the violent journey destroyed most of the Transporters and killed the scientists who invented them.

Zanix chides Lemron that he has enough restless energy for ten Atlanteans. He says he longs for travel and adventure, to explore the world as his ancestors did. There are no more challenges for him here.

He flips through a book and dreamily gazes at holographic images of the pristine surface world of long ago.

Then he kicks the Transporter in frustration. He's been trying to figure out how to make the thing work since he was a child. She advises him that if and when the time is right, fate shall steer the solution his way.

He also gloomily sulks and feels his soul mate is not to be found in Atlantis.

We go back to Washington and see Kate sleeping at home. She smiles as she dreams. Now we view her dream.

She’s dreaming of Atlantis.

Then she sees the Laser Pulse drill smash through the dome, resulting in explosions and Atlanteans being killed. Kate wakes up screaming.

Kate is in a psychiatrist's office and says she keeps having this weird Atlantis dream over and over. He says it's understandable since none of her science colleagues agree with her theory that the Laser Pulse will cause quakes, Kate's imagination is conjuring up justification for it.

She impatiently cuts him off and tells him to just give her
stronger sleeping pills.

At IVN headquarters. Conklin is being briefed by nervous looking HORACE, the chief scientist of the Laser Pulse project. He has just returned from Wetaka and is concerned about readings he took on the island.

Horace fears there's a possibility of Kate's theory having some validity. If the drilling is stopped for a while, he can send sensors to the bottom of the hole and get a more accurate picture of what's going on.

Conklin angrily responds that the damn machine cost billions to construct and it would cost millions to shut down and start up again. And the company's stock falls each day they drill and have nothing to show for their investment.

Conklin tells him, in no uncertain terms, that he better keep his stupid theories to himself if he doesn't want to lose his job. Or worse.

At Bixel headquarters. Kate is in her lab, feeding data into her Earthquake Prediction system.

We see a large globe of the Earth that glows with colored light lines. This model shows fault and volcanic zones, and various stress points on the planet. Kate has sensor devices planted around the world which feed into the system. The system detects the sub-atomic decay of radio isotopes in the geologic rock layers.

Kate tells her assistant, ALBERT, that all of today's sensor readings are entered. She asks Albert to isolate the regions where the isotope's free electron charges are highest.

A line of orange dots start glowing. It goes from Iceland, along the Mid-Atlantic Ridge, and on to the Azores. A smaller line runs off this, westerly, toward Bermuda.

At the end, a red dot starts pulsating, indicating the most dangerous level has been reached.

Kate is worried, types on a computer to find the exact location.

It's Wetaka Island.

In Atlantis. Lemron is wistfully skipping stones across Lake Thera. Suddenly the ground is rocked by a tremor.

Lemron and Zanix are now at a high level meeting of Atlantis' main governing group.

Sensors have picked up a destructive beam and it is burrowing right for them. At the present rate, it'll reach them in a week.
And the strength of the beam could even break the dome. The toxic gases outside would poison them.

A geologist also says the hole is aggravating a major fault stress zone which sunk Atlantis originally. He repeats the same dire quake predictions Kate has claimed.

It's late and Lemron is feverishly working on the Transport Cube. Taking components apart, trying any new combination he can think of.

He has several pieces levitating in the air as he tinkers with them.

He tells Zanix if he can get it to work, he can go up to the surface and stop the beam. Zanix says he should stop working on the machine and try to look within.

She makes Lemron reluctantly take a break and meditate. Lemron sits in a chair, closes his eyes, starts to meditate.

We view what Lemron sees. He's back in time when Atlantis was still on the surface. He's the captain of a ship that is docking. Now he's strolling along the dock. Then he runs to his wife and they kiss.

His wife is Kate.

They're now at the shore of Lake Thera, making love. But Kate says they have to stop, they're wasting time. Must look at the new Transport Cubes. He doesn't want to, asks why? She has no idea.

Now they're at a lab where the Transporters are being constructed. Kate pulls Lemron to one and takes off the back cover. She tells him to memorize how the components are put together. He says she's crazy and he's too tired. She twists his head and forces him to stare.

She says "memorize it"--over and over.

We're now in the present, in Kate's bedroom. She's sleeping and mumbling--"memorize it"--over and over.

She wakes with a very puzzled expression.

Lemron wakes with a very puzzled expression.

Zanix has her hand on his head and when he starts relating what he saw, she says she saw it too, and that Lemron had a vision of a past life. And he better hurry and put together the Transporter before
he forgets what he memorized.

The next day, Lemron has put the machine together and is testing it as Zanix looks on. Beside the Transporter Cube, there is also a short circular machine called the RECEIVING PLATFORM.

Lemron puts a mouse on the Transporter chair and revs up the machine.

The mouse breaks up into a molecular skeleton, then disappears.

It materializes on the Receiving Platform.

Lemron hits the return button and the mouse beams back to the chair.

Lemron is ecstatic. But then he frowns, realizes a basic problem. On the surface there's no Receiving Platform. He thinks a moment. He gets an idea.

He'll put the Platform in the Transporter Cube, aim it at the Laser Pulse beam, and its molecular skeleton will ride it like an energy highway. Then he'll hit the materializing switch on the Transporter when the Platform reaches the surface.

Which is what he does. We see the Platform's molecular skeleton zipping along the red Laser Pulse beam, heading for the surface.

Lemron watches a locator screen on the Transporter which shows the coordinates. He steers it with a navigation wheel. When his screen shows the Platform has reached the surface--he jerks the wheel, hits the materializing switch.

On the surface. We see the Platform's skeleton jerk out of the beam and fall toward the ground as it materializes. It plops on a dirt pile on the outside rim of the hole.

Lemron sees the indicator light on the Transporter turn green, indicating the Platform is working. He beams the mouse up.

It reaches the surface. And comes back, unharmed.

A landing team of twenty Atlanteans are quickly gathered to beam up to the surface. Lemron bravely volunteers to be the first to attempt the journey.

He sits in the Transporter Cube. He holds his Ion Tornado machine, which will be used to seal the abyss.

The switch is hit. Lemron starts to break up into a molecular skeleton.
On the surface. We see a bulldozer's shovel pushing the dirt around the rim. It shoves the Receiving Platform and it hits a boulder and the lights go out.

In the lab. The indicator light turns red.

And Lemron starts screaming in pain.

They try to bring him back. It's too late. He disappears.

The locator screen wildly fluctuates.

On the surface. We see Lemron's molecular skeleton shoot out of the ground and wildly fly into the night sky.

We're now flying high above the ocean. Now heading toward the mainland. Above a city. It's Miami.

Now down to the tough inner city. A black Chevy speeds by with three tough looking GANGBANGERS inside.

Two cars from a rival gang pull up behind and fire their guns.

The Chevy fires back as it tears away.

The Chevy roars down an alley and cuts the engine. The three gangbangers inside leap out and hide by a fence at the end.

They hear a strange noise and swing their UZIs toward it. Their eyes widen.

Weird lightning ricochets all around the alley.

Then the Ion Tornado machine materializes. And slams into the Chevy.

Blam. The machine and the car explode.

Then a screaming man is heard. The sound gets closer and louder.

Until the dumbfounded gang sees Lemron's glowing molecular skeleton streak from the sky.

He skids and tumbles across the ground. Smashes into some trash cans. And materializes fully. He doesn't move.
The three gangbangers, guns at the ready, warily approach Lemron.

They are ED, 20, black. His brother MONROE, 15. DELIA, 17, Hispanic.

Monroe thinks they should get the hell away--maybe he's a Terminator from the future, like in the movie.
Delia thinks he's a cute harmless E.T. Ed figures there's got to be a way to make money off him and carries Lemron away.

Next morning, at Ed and Monroe's slum apartment. Lemron is tied up, has a bandage around his head wound and is unconscious on the couch.
Monroe clues in irritated MOM about how this guy tumbled out of the sky and materialized before their very eyes. Mom doesn't believe it, thinks he was on drugs, and smacks him for it.

The next day at Bixel headquarters, Kate is in the office of the Bixel president. Angrily tells him her system is now showing a major quake will start within a week if the Laser Pulse continues. Something has to be done.
He asks her why no one else agrees with her. She says because she's a genius who's ahead of her time.
He says her quake system is theoretical and unproven. But he will contact the head of the EPA and try to persuade them to have a team check out Wetaka Island.

Delia enters Ed's place and is surprised to see a dozen little kids sitting and snuggling around Lemron. She asks Ed and Monroe why. A kid says it just feels good here.
Lemron starts to wake.
Ed and Monroe step back, point their guns.
Lemron winces in pain, then smiles at them. They demand to know who he is and what he wants. Lemron explains.

Although it's a fantastic tale, there is something about Lemron that makes people feel he isn't capable of lying or hurting you. You also start to feel at ease and relaxed in his presence.

They untie him. He tries to rise, but it hurts too much, he winces and grabs his head. They relate that a doctor said he has a severe concussion.
With all the African-American faces looking at him now, he asks if he landed on the African continent. Mom enters and accuses him
of making a racist remark, wants him out. He claims not to know the
meaning of the concept. In Atlantis all races live in harmony. Now
she thinks he's insane too.

Ed points out Miami on a map. Lemron says that's unfortunate.
This city and the rest of the East coast will be destroyed. They get
scared, ask what the hell he means? But he passes out again.

In Washington, the Bixel president tells Kate the EPA refuses
to look into the drilling at Wetaka. She's not so surprised since
Conklin was the main contributor to the White House's re-election
campaign and has much influence.
Kate won't stand by and do nothing. He warns her not to do
anything crazy. She leaves in a huff.

In Miami. Ed, Delia, Monroe and Mom observe Lemron as he inspects
a jelly donut. He finally eats it and thoroughly enjoys his first
taste of junk food.
He also becomes amazed at the images he sees on the television.
It's just an average day's newscast of crime and war and
politics. But he's never witnessed such barbaric and violent behavior
in utopian Atlantis. It's quite a shock.

Then he sees something that shocks him the most. The woman of
his dreams... Kate.
Kate is on the steps of IVN headquarters, holding a news
conference. She's going public with her dire quake predictions. We
learn she won a Nobel Prize in Geo-Physics, so her opinion holds a
little weight.

As a background story on the Laser Pulse project is shown, Lemron
learns what the destructive beam threatening Atlantis really is. He
finds it hard to comprehend that our energy is derived from burning
fossil fuels--it's so wasteful and polluting.

IVN spokesmen and other geologists then refute Kate. So it's
unclear how much effect her noise is going to have.

When Lemron says he and Kate knew each other in an ancient
Atlantis past life, they all give him a look of incredulity.
He also says he's got to get to Kate and help convince IVN to
stop the drilling right away.

He pushes himself up and almost passes out. He extends a hand
toward his glass of water, expects it to float to him. It doesn't.
He strains with concentration, then grabs his head in pain. Mom makes the crazy in the head gesture when he explains what he was doing.

Then she attempts to untie her shoe laces, curses that her damn arthritis prevents her. Lemron holds her hand, says her energy meridians are blocked, he'll help her.

He closes his eyes, concentrates, almost passes out again. But when he lets go--she's shocked. Her hands feel fine and she unties her shoes. He grins with satisfaction. She gives an uneasy grin back.

Inside IVN, Conklin watched Kate on the news. Tells his assistant to have her come in for a meeting tomorrow. He doesn't want to take any chances, will try to buy her off.

Back in the hood, Ed, Delia and Monroe discuss the situation before them. Since they actually witnessed Lemron zap into their world, they believe his claim that their city will be wiped out. And since they, their gang, friends, family, and all their stuff will get wasted. What choice that got? They gotta help Lem.

Thus a very odd and unlikely team is formed. The gangbangers and Mr. Peace & Love.

The first order of business, transportation, is taken care of in the usual thug manner. Ed, Delia and Monroe steal a car. They then carry Lemron to it, toss him in and start driving to Washington.

Lemron sadly observes the inner city scenes of poverty and violence. His questions are almost absurdly innocent. They wise him up on the tough life here.
He observes people getting wasted by drugs. Someone actually gets shot near the car. And other things you can easily imagine. And a tear falls down his cheek.

In stark contrast, we see pristine Atlantis. But a harder tremor now jolts the land and Atlanteans run for cover.

Washington, the next morning. Lemron, Ed, Delia, Monroe drive up to the Bixel building.

They're all in the waiting area of Kate's office floor. Lemron's eyes close, he concentrates. Then winces. Complains about his aching head and that it's so noisy. Since it's very quiet, they ask what's up? He says in Atlantis they communicate with mental telepathy, but on the surface world, there's a cacophony of psychic static.
The receptionist is eyeing them warily as she talks to Kate on the phone. With the Miami trio in gang attire, and Lemron in a weird torn-up Atlantean outfit--with a bandage around his head to boot--they don't make a great impression.

She tells Kate they look like more crackpots who have responded to her TV appearance. Kate won't see them. The receptionist tells them Kate is out of town. They walk to the elevators. But Lemron says he feels her presence here.

The trio creates a diversion and draws the receptionist away. Lemron sneaks by, walks down corridors, searches offices. Then stops short, intuits her presence--backs up, and hurries another way.

Kate is working at her desk. Her head perks up like she heard something--although she didn't. She stands, walks to the door. Is about to pull it open... but Lemron opens it first.

They just stare at each other.

An odd expression plays over her face. He looks at her like a long lost friend and beams with affection. When he finally begins to speak, she looks confused and backs away. He says he knows her theory is correct. But when he mentions Atlantis--she faints.

And security guards find him and drag him away.

Kate is in the garage, walking to her car. Lemron calmly steps from the shadows, tries not to scare her, assures her he's harmless, wants to help.

She backs away, tells him he's crazy if he believes he came from Atlantis. She walks away. And comes face to face with Ed, Monroe and Delia. They try to convince her, say Lemron ain't the kind of guy they'd normally hook up with. But their own eyeballs saw him fly in. And that's a fact.

Her rational science mind is reeling. She looks at Lemron. Stares into his eyes. Finally admits she does indeed recognize him. And has been dreaming about him and Atlantis for weeks.

Thus our odd and unlikely team gets odder still with the addition
of the pragmatic, upper-class, Nobel scientist getting down with the homies and Mr. Atlantis.

The team is in the car and driving through downtown D.C.

Lemron is explaining every juicy detail about Atlantis and the situation to Kate. Although her eyes look glassy, she seems to be slowly processing the information. After a while, she forces her rational scientific mind to consider the outlandish possibility of a real live Atlantis.
And also becomes trusting of him.

They pull up to the IVN building. She says the meeting was Conklin's idea and maybe he's giving her theory merit now.
Lemron will accompany Kate. He'll pose as a new Bixel colleague and respected scientist from Europe who supports her.

In Conklin's office, Kate is offered a great job at IVN that will pay her a tremendous amount of money. But she has to be quiet about her quake predictions. She turns Conklin down flat.
Conklin refuses their pleas to stop the Laser Pulse drilling for even a minute.

For the first time, we see Lemron become angry. He says millions will die and it's stupid to use oil for energy in the first place. Conklin inquires what he would have them do instead.

Lemron says it's obvious and gets caught up in his excited explanation of how the Fusion/Crystal system works. Lemron grabs a pad of paper.

Without thinking, he opens his hand and a pen floats from the desk.

Conklin and Kate gasp. Holy crap!

Lemron draws a diagram, rips it out, holds it for Conklin to see and then lets it just float there. They’re dumbfounded.
He starts drawing another one and adds some math equations.

He rambles on about how he's miniaturized it so a car can have its own power system and run for a month on a teaspoon of water. Talk about being Green.
And the whole concept of charging people for energy is as ridiculous as charging them for air or sunshine. Ridiculous.

Kate and Conklin look aghast at the diagrams levitating in the
air.

She snaps out of it first and grabs them and pulls Lemron out of there.

Conklin has Horace look at the pad Lemron used. There's impressions of equations and Conklin wants to know if they're gibberish. Horace explains they're impressive complex energy formulas.

Conklin looks worried. Very worried.

He gets rid of Horace and tells his assistant there's a scientist who could basically put them out of business with his energy invention. He's already perfected an anti-gravity device!

IVN has their own security force, mainly used to combat corporate espionage. And they're handy to have when business ventures in other countries need to muscle the officials they can't bribe into exploiting what they want. Conklin calls up the top guy.

Horace secretly phones Kate and explains he has geologic data he took at Wetaka Island that may help her convince the scientific community about the danger. He's afraid to lose his job but he'll bring it to her.

Kate, Albert, Lemron, Ed, Delia and Monroe are at her Bixel lab that night. Horace brings the data.

A team of IVN security agents show up, shoot up the place, trying to kill them.

Horace and Albert are indeed murdered.

The others manage to barely escape.

The well respected and influential Conklin is able to frame Kate and her "thug accomplices" for the murders of Horace and Albert. He has evidence planted at her lab and residence. Convinces the authorities she has joined a known terrorist group of Green environmental extremists.

The FBI and every other law enforcement agency are now searching for them.

Our team manages to race out of Washington without getting picked up by the authorities. In the car, they talk about what they have to do next and strategize.

In less than a week they have to obtain components for an Ion
Tornado device and construct it. Travel to Wetaka Island, stop the Laser Pulse drilling and seal the abyss. Before Atlantis and the East coast are destroyed. That’s all.

They first head south. In order to construct Lemron's Ion Tornado device which can seal the abyss, they need to obtain numerous components. The main three are: HOCM chips (hyper organic compressed microchips), plutonium and Xandl crystals.

They plan on driving to a computer factory in Atlanta where Kate's old friend, Suzanne, is a researcher who can provide the HOCM chips.

They drive all night, staying off the interstate highways, and arrive the next morning.

Suzanne lets them hide at her house. She'll take them into the computer factory when it closes.

With a little down time finally, Lemron and Kate stroll about the forest behind the house. There’s an undeniable attraction between these two that even life and death issues can’t derail.

They embrace and kiss for the first time. But the ease and passion they feel and share seems to emanate from a longer and deeper relationship.

As they close their eyes and caress, they begin to perceive visual flashes of their past life together in ancient Atlantis when they were man and wife. They share the images with each other and marvel at them.

In Washington, FBI agents, Conklin and IVN security agents are at Kate's home, searching everything for possible leads. Since many IVN guys are former FBI agents, it's more or less one big happy family.

At the Atlanta computer factory, late that night, Lemron shows Kate and Suzanne how to combine and soup-up the micro-chips and other computer stuff in new ways which make them much more powerful.

As time passes and the head injuries Lemron sustained when he landed heal--his Atlantean abilities begin to return to normal.

He now works with impressive manic speed and juggles circuit boards as several levitated soldering guns simultaneously reconfigure the wiring. It’s an amazing display of dexterity and weirdness to behold and the others are astounded.

Conklin has Kate's address book, phone bills and FBI background file. He's a very imaginative and slick liar. Calls Kate's friends
and family and weaves creative tales to elicit information on her possible location.

He calls Suzanne's house and her little son answers. And politely tells him, that yes, Mom's friends are visiting.

Conklin and his IVN security team take off on his jet.

At the factory, Lemron and the others are assembling computer electronics and creating an odd looking device--parts of it are made from joysticks and controls taken from children's video games. Lemron perks up as his psychic intuition gets a jolt. He tells them he feels Conklin is coming.

They hurry, load the car with the electronics and take off.

But Conklin and his men arrive, give chase and shoot at them.

Ed's racing skills, honed from many chases in the Miami hood, are quite impressive and he manages to stay ahead of Conklin.

But as they hit the open road, Conklin gains and closes in. As bullets fly and everyone cowers--Kate gawks at Lemron.

He's sitting up and matter-of-factly gazing at the IVN car as bullets whiz by his head. He's also making twisting motions with his hand, like he's tuning a radio.

Looking close at one of Conklin's car tires, we see the lug nuts are unscrewing until they fall off the rim.

The wheel soon flies off, and with a shower of sparks, Conklin's car comes to a halt. Lemron chuckles. A lot of taunting and trash talking out the window from the gangbangers. They squeal away.

The next part of their plan has them driving further south toward a nuclear power plant in Mobile, Alabama where they'll somehow get a dash of plutonium.

Then they'll cruise to Mexico and dig up Xandl crystals in the Yucatan where ancient Atlantis used to acquire them.

Our heroes pull into the parking lot of a roadside diner near Montgomery.

A dog barks at Lemron. He happily realizes his mental telepathy powers are returning. Talks back to the dog, uses his name, and "hears" him specifically request the lemon filled donut from the box.
Lemron offers.
He gets funny looks from the others.

In the diner, Lemron asks many questions concerning the menu items since most of them are unknown to him. Then he relishes eating an unusual feast of southern foods—the combination of which is sickening to his friends. Lemron’s enjoying bizarre combos like fried chicken covered with hot fudge sauce.
Now other diners are taking notice of Lemron’s disgusting food and this odd looking group.

Kate gives her credit card to the waitress. The waitress is then instructed by MasterCard to delay the transaction. And they alert the FBI and give the fugitives’ location.

The local sheriff is dispatched to the diner.

When the sheriff's car pulls up, it's Ed's experienced intuition of cops that picks up on what's about to go down. Our gang dashes away toward the back door. But the sheriff and deputy enter with drawn guns before they can get out.
A tense moment.

Then Lemron does his tele-kinesis thing and a barrage of pies and other foods come flying at the astounded cops.
At one point, the deputy loses his gun, Ed gets it and is about to shoot him. But Lemron talks him out of it.

They run to the parking lot and Lemron starts twisting his hand in the air to unscrew a lug nut on the sheriff's car. Delia rolls her eyes and quickly just slashes the tire with her switchblade. They roar away.

Later, we see the FBI and Conklin arrive at the diner and try to pick up the trail.

Since Kate can't use her bank cards and they're running out of cash, Ed offers to hock the gold chains he's wearing. Which gives Lemron an idea.

They sneak into a high school chemistry lab where Lemron cooks up a brew and performs the old Atlantean science of alchemy that turns ordinary metals into gold.

They gather up whatever metal they have and turn an assortment of things—such as tire irons and paper clips—into gold. This finances the rest of their trip. Like dumping Ed's car and buying different used cars along the way to cover their trail.
Late that night they collapse at a motel. The next morning Lemron and Kate make love. And they see additional flashbacks of their past lives as husband and wife in ancient Atlantis.

They also begin to develop a link and the ability to talk to each other with mental telepathy. Kate is delighted to share this ability.

Stories start appearing in the Alabama media about the terrorist group in their state. Photos and video from security cameras are seen in newspapers, TV and online.

They're recognized and are almost captured several times as they travel to Mobile.

They finally make it to Mobile. At the bay, they ask around and hear about a shady boat dealer. He usually sells to drug runners. They find him and purchase a hot speed boat.

At the nuclear power plant. Kate and Lemron are able to sneak by security in several ways. As an employee taps in a code on a security keypad to open a door--Lemron reads her mind to get the code.

He pinches a nerve on the back of the neck of two employees and they fall unconscious. He and Kate borrow their uniforms.

Once they reach the room where plutonium is kept, and as Lemron works on obtaining a dose, Kate keeps guard outside and warns him with their telepathy when people approach.

Lemron and Kate take the plutonium, but as they walk by the cafeteria, a guy watching TV recognizes her from the newscast. Alarms sound and it's only with much difficulty and many close calls that they make it out.

They hop into the car, where Ed is waiting, and race away. Heading for the bay.

They speed down a narrow back road, passing fields with cows grazing. About a mile behind them, a dozen cars with cops, FBI and Conklin are in hot pursuit.

Lemron opens a gate and telepathically talks to the cows. Politely requests some help. A large herd runs into the road and blocks it off so the cops can't follow.

Ed roars to the bay, and they all board their speed boat and
soar across the dark waters.

The next day finds them boating along the Mexican coast of the Yucatan region. Lemron doesn't know exactly where the Xandl crystals can be found. He tries to recall the images he saw in the Atlantis holographic history books. And attempts to remember his past life with Kate when he was captain of a ship that often voyaged here on trading expeditions.

Since he and Kate get vivid flashbacks of that past life when they make love--they go in the cabin and indulge. And summon forth enough images to figure out where to land.

The place where they dock is affirmed to be correct when they notice a primeval stone road that leads to the shore and continues under the sea. Lemron remembers this to be the Sacbe, a ceremonial road built by the Mayan Indians. It used to be above the water line when the seas were lower before the great floods.

They follow the road as it leads toward the jungle.

They pass several men lounging on the beach. And in the distance, we notice oil rigs.

After hiking into the jungle for an hour, the road ends and they start along a trail. Lemron doesn't recall where to go and they become hopelessly lost.

Suddenly, they're surrounded by a tribe of Mayan Indians. They have spears and they aren't smiling as they close in. It doesn't look good.

The scariest looking person, the high priest, TENOCH, approaches. He stares eerily into Lemron's eyes, taps his head with a stone staff.

Then Tenoch says "Atlantis", and smiles at him. He and Lemron begin to communicate telepathically.

Tenoch explains he's been having visions of a magician emerging from the submerged land to heal the angry earth. Lemron explains that he needs the crystals and the Indians guide them to the Cholula pyramid.

Tenoch relates stories passed down to him from antiquity about how the Mayan and Atlantis cultures would get together.

Tenoch opens a secret passage on the pyramid. Carved on the walls inside, we see Mayan hieroglyphics and pictographic symbols that Tenoch says describe the trading of goods and knowledge with
Atlantis. The Xandl crystals would sometimes be given in exchange for forecasts of weather conditions for the Mayan farmers.

Tenoch opens a vault and gives Lemron some crystals. He offers gold but Tenoch refuses, tells him to just be swift and heal the earth with his magic machine. If he fails, Tenoch's premonitions of massive quakes and floods will come to pass and the Mayan land will be lost this time too.

When Lemron and the gang emerge from the jungle and head for the shore, they are ambushed. Among the dozen men brandishing rifles, are the ones we saw at the beach earlier. We notice IVN patches on their overalls now. The drilling site in the distance belongs to IVN. All IVN operations in the Gulf received emails about Lemron. They are handcuffed forced to head for the site where Conklin will soon arrive.

But they in turn are soon encircled by Tenoch and a hundred Indian warriors. The warriors toss the guns into the sea and the men are held until Lemron reaches the speedboat and takes off.

Ed guns the boat on a course for Wetaka Island. Lemron and Kate are in the cabin installing the Xandl crystals into the Ion Tornado device.

At the Yucatan drilling site, Conklin's jet lands.

It's night and the speedboat is about eighty miles away from Wetaka. Lemron and Kate finish assembling the device, put it inside a Halliburton case and close it.

Conklin's jet soars overhead. And spots them.

It turns around, makes a lower pass and drops a fragment bomb. It explodes and misses the boat by only a few yards.

Lemron thinks they might not be so lucky next time and they quickly grab the case, something else, and jump off the boat.

Just as the jet zips by and demolishes the boat with a bomb.

Conklin sees the fireball below and cackles with satisfaction. Even if they survived the explosion, they're miles from any land so that's that.
And looking at Lemron and the others gasping in the dark waters, it appears that's that. But they managed to grab a rubber raft which starts inflating now. They get in it. But now what?

Lemron has his hands in the water, eyes closed and fiercely concentrates. Kate inquires and he explains he's trying to hail the non-violent and really intelligent beings of the surface world.

A pod of DOLPHINS pop up around them. Many leap out of the water and fly over the raft as they happily make their squeal and whistle sounds.

Lemron gleefully pets them and chatters how he's trying to stop the barbaric humans who are killing the ocean around Wetaka. The dolphins believe him and start towing them. The raft is soon cruising as fast as the speedboat was.

At the Laser Pulse site. We see Conklin in the observation tower. His greedy smile is alight with the red glow from the abyss as he relishes the thought of his drill getting oh-so-close to that massive oil deposit.

Underground in Atlantis. Zanix is in Lemron's lab and a tear falls down her cheek as she looks out the window and witnesses a magnificent crystal tower toppling as a strong tremor rumbles Atlantis.

The rock layer above the dome starts glowing red and the surreal screeching sound of the laser drilling can now be heard. The drilling is less than a quarter mile away from blasting through and annihilating the inhabitants.

The dolphins tow the raft to a beach on Wetaka.

Lemron, Kate, Ed, Delia and Monroe trudge across the sand. Their eyes are rimmed with sunken exhaustion--it's been a hell of a week. But they determinedly march into the jungle and head for the red glow coming from the center of the island.

They arrive at the Laser Pulse site.

Lemron hides the Ion Tornado case in bushes near the perimeter.

They sneak closer and Lemron levitates some coconuts and knocks out a few guards at the gate.
Kate figures out the controls in the booth and opens the gate. At Bixel she saw a layout of the place so she leads them to the building containing the control center.

Once inside, Lemron again reads minds to obtain key-pad door codes and the group progresses further in. He zaps people unconscious by pinching necks and they get into IVN uniforms.

At the gate, an IVN employee drives up, sees no guards manning the booth and sets the alarms off.

In the control room, Conklin is scanning a variety of security camera monitors. He is amazed to see Kate and the others. He dispatches his elite security team and every other guard to Kate's sector.

Our heroes frantically race through the corridors as they're chased by guards shooting at them. Lemron uses his tele-kinesis and does things such as making fire extinguishers snap out and pound the guards. Doors slam shut in their faces. Ceiling tiles rain down on the guards, etc.

Lemron, Kate, Ed, Delia and Monroe manage to run out of the building. They're forced to flee toward the abyss as bullets whiz around them. The roar and shriek of the Laser Pulse is deafening. They have to run along the rim as they try to make it to the safety of the jungle.

An earthquake tremor rocks the island.

Kate stumbles, teeters, is about to fall in the abyss. But Lemron bravely dives at her, knocks her over and they tumble down the outer rim.

Lemron bangs his knee against something hard. His eyes bulge--it's the Transporter Platform he beamed up from Atlantis. He picks it up and follows the others into the jungle.

They eventually elude the IVN guards.

Kate says the tremor is the beginning of the quake chain reaction she predicted for the Mid-Atlantic Ridge.

Lemron tells them what the Platform is. Ed flicks on his lighter and Lemron uses Delia's switch-blade to pry the device open. He
frantically scans the electronics inside, checking for a loose wire or micro-chip.

He notices a crystal fell from its housing and cracked in half. Monroe has a brilliant idea and takes a wad of gum from his mouth and gives it to Lemron. Who puts the two crystal halves together, wraps the gum around it, and places the crystal back in its housing.

He closes the Platform. And the lights pulse on.

In Atlantis, a forceful tremor hits and we see Zanix fly across Lemron's lab and crash to the floor as the ceiling collapses and the lights go out. When Zanix lifts her head from the debris, she notices a faint green light pulsating through the dusty air.

Her mouth drops open when she crawls closer and sees it's the light on the Transporter Cube--showing the Receiving Platform is on line.

Back on the surface, Lemron is beside himself with expectation, pacing around the Platform. A moment passes. Then we hear this low hum. And Lemron smiles.

To the astonishment of everyone else but Lemron--Zanix materializes atop the Platform. Lemron gives his old friend a crushing hug.

One by one, twenty men and women, Atlantis' finest, beam up to the surface.

Conklin peers down from the control tower window. Smiles greedily. He expects to blast through to the oil any moment. Then a look of concern crosses his face as he sees the Atlanteans walk out of the jungle. He sends all his thugs there.

The Atlanteans join hands and form a line. Lemron and Zanix are at either end. They are combining their tele-kinesis power into a unified force. They even glow now.

As the guards charge at them, Lemron and Zanix gesture and point.

The guns bend and then snap in half.

Every IVN goon is soon disarmed. And this stuff freaks them out and they run inside the building.

Conklin is astonished and furious.
The Atlanteans turn to the Laser Pulse. They now concentrate so hard that perspiration pours down their faces.

And when Lemron and Zanix gesture with their hands—the lattice of the steel beams begin to bend.

One by one the beams lurch apart.

And each laser array explodes and falls down into the abyss. It's an awesome sight as this monstrous machine is destroyed.

But is it too late? Because now another tremor, much stronger than the first, rocks the island.

Lemron runs across the shaking ground, retrieves his Ion Tornado device and starts setting it up with Kate's help.

We see an aerial view of the Atlantic Ocean.

Massive swells and waterspouts begin to form along the fault line of the Mid-Atlantic Ridge.

We hear a horrendous groaning as the tectonic plates slide.

A tremendous tsunami rises up.

Lemron and Kate turn on all the switches and dials. Zanix grimaces, this doesn't resemble the impressive device of Lemron's she saw in Atlantis. She looks dubious that this weird hodge podge of American computer and children's video game components will work.

Monroe notices, pats her back and says not to worry, chill. Monroe himself has played with some of this video gear and it's high quality shit.

This doesn't comfort Zanix but she forces a weak grin back.

Lemron revs up the machine and the lights glow. But then sparks and smoke spew out and the lights go off.

Another stronger quake jolts everyone down to the ground.

Lemron takes apart and fiddles with his machine as it jostles about on the shaky ground.

He tries again, revs it up.

This time the lights stay on.
The Xandl crystals brightly glow and send out beams of magenta light.

Then a loud sizzling sound. And a small Ion Tornado of multi-colored sparks begins to swirl out.

Lemron twists a joystick and the Tornado zips away.

He nudges a throttle forward and the twister grows in height—until it’s an incredible forty foot tall funnel of swirling rainbow lights.

Lemron pushes a yellow button.

The Tornado becomes a pure golden yellow and he twists the joystick and directs it over the abyss.

The Tornado zips down into the massive hole and lights up the blackness below.

We follow along with the Tornado as it makes its rapid descent. Spiraling miles down until it reaches the dome of Atlantis.

We see many buildings in the city crumbling.

The Tornado stops descending. Then, as we earlier saw in the children’s sandbox, the Tornado turns blue.

It begins to ascend. As it does, it is reversing the molecular charge and the walls of the hole are attracted to each other.

And suck together.

And finally begin to seal shut.

The Tornado ascends and the walls slam together along its path.

Back on the surface, many expectant faces look up from the trembling ground to the hole.

A moment passes.

Then a faint blue light shines upward, illuminating those expectant faces. And the light grows brighter.
Until the blue Tornado flies out of the abyss with a dazzling flash.

And the hole seals up.

The tremors gradually calm down.

Now the island is still.

And for the first time in a long time, there is a peaceful silence here.

Then the exotic jungle birds begin to sing.

Monroe jabs Zanix and gives her an "I told you so look."

We see the same aerial view of the Atlantic Ocean again.

Now the massive swells and waterspouts begin to die down along the fault line.

The horrendous groaning of the tectonic plates sliding, begins to quiet down.

That tremendous tsunami falls and dissipates.

Back at Wetaka Island, Lemron, Kate, Ed, Delia, Monroe, Zanix and all the Atlanteans enjoy many heartfelt hugs of relief and dances of joy.

Atlantis is saved. Millions on the East Coast are saved.

RESOLUTION

Flash forward images and voice over...

We hear and observe that Lemron and Kate are indeed in love. Again. And will be married.

Lemron and Kate also act as emissaries for the exchange and integration of the Atlantean and surface world's cultures.

Ed, Delia and Monroe create an organization in Miami that starts defusing the violent gang situation. And will spread to other inner cities.
Lemron and Atlantean scientists start instructing us how to build Fusion/Crystal Reactors. With this clean form of energy, the environment is pulled from the brink of ruin from pollution and climate change.

Atlantis also shares an abundance of medical knowledge. They have cures for cancer and most of our diseases. They utilize natural medicines derived from exotic plants, many of which are actually found in our own rain forests too.

And the utopian society found on Atlantis is living proof to all of how their idealistic philosophy and spiritual beliefs of brotherhood and peace can actually work. A model to show how we too can start building a balanced world society to usher in a new Aquarian Age of tranquility and prosperity in the 21st century and beyond.

THE END

CHARACTER DEVELOPMENT NOTES

Lemron didn't feel challenged in utopian Atlantis and he longed for adventure. As the story progresses, he is confronted with ordeals more challenging than he would have thought possible. And dealing with obstacles and adversity outside his previous arena of experience--now in an alien world--he must dauntlessly come up with solutions requiring new combinations of his intellectual, psychic and physical abilities.

He must learn to deal with anger and frustration as he encounters people whose attitudes and behavior are so contrary and perverse to his own. He also begins to appreciate how special his home was instead of taking it for granted.

On the pleasant side, Lemron now experiences traveling to different lands. And he finally finds the soul mate he's always yearned for in Kate. Their romantic attraction is powerful and there are interesting twists as they recall their past life as lovers in ancient Atlantis.

Ed, Delia and Monroe's values change profoundly as they're exposed to the Atlantean philosophy of brotherhood, karma, responsibility
and peace. And it's not that Lemron presents things in a preachy manner, but his actions are a model. He walks it like he talks it. He avoids violence whenever possible.

And needless to say, myriad comical situations develop with a "stranger in a strange land." Our customs, culture and behavior appear quite bizarre and puzzling to an outsider with Lemron's frame of reference.

With these five people from very different backgrounds forced to live and interact together—often in stressful circumstances—humorous friction and behavioral contrasts ensue.