

Created by Spice Greene

Teleplay written by Spice Greene

DRAFT: 01.11.2020



This teleplay is the literary property of IME Global Inc. dba ImaginNation Media Entertainment.

No portion may be distributed, published, reformatted, reproduced, sold, used by anymeans, quoted, communicated or otherwise disseminated or publicized in any form or media without the prior concent of IME Global Inc. 244 Fifth Ave, Suite B86 New York NY 10001. Tel. 917-727-5173 info@imeglobal.co. Nibiru. All rights reserved. © 2020 WGA # 1576738

NIBIRU

Pilot Episode

"Make Them In Our Own Image"

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. PREHISTORIC EARTH, WHAT WILL BECOME PERU -- DAY

The Pleistocene Epoch.

The jungle. We open at a close up of a bee pollinating a brightly colored flower. We hold here -- until suddenly the massive hoof of a beast rips through, smashing the flower.

REVEAL: It's a Toxodon running from predators.

ANGLE ON:

An adrenaline-pumped chase through a dense jungle sandwiched between great mountains. A tracking shot follows behind the ALPHA MALE of a team of powerful hunters (men and boys whose faces are hidden beneath the hoods of animal skins) clumsily performing acrobatic LEAPS and JUMPS -- THROWING oversized spears that TEAR through bark and PENETRATE the fleeing beast.

The wounded Toxodon is now blood-soaked and exhausted -- SLOWING -- eventually stopping -- now cornered by the hunters.

Keeping a safe distance, the hunters position themselves as their Alpha Male prepares to pounce with a fatal strike when --

A pride of Smilodon suddenly attacks the Toxodon from all sides -- several of their foot-long canines braking as they bite into the beast, killing it.

Well aware that he has stolen this prey, the king of the pride makes eye contact with the hunters' Alpha Male while ripping the beast apart. Unafraid, the Alpha Male contemplates an attack on the pride -- when suddenly the monstrous sound of aircraft engines startle everyone.

TIGHT ON THE ALPHA MALE'S REVEAL: As he pulls back his cloak and looks to the sky to witness the bird of thunder. We learn that he and his terrified hunters are neanderthals. His grunts instructs the others to run to safety. Meanwhile --

CAMERA leaves him, quickly ASCENDING high above the lush jungle -- higher above the PASSING misunderstood bird of thunder (an AIRCRAFT SHUTTLE) headed toward ENOCH 5, a technologically advanced city of stone erect from a flatten mountaintop. --

CAMERA'S continued ascension brings mining sites on the opposite side of the mountain into view -- and more flatten mountaintops of pod cities hidden behind stone walls, each identical to Enoch 5; liking to Egyptian/Atlantis architecture.

CUT TO:

EXT. ENOCH 5 -- DAY

Establishing/Aerial Shot: The oval shaped city with a landing strip stretching from its center to the mountain's edge. The aircraft shuttle comes in for a landing -- with another not far behind.

CUT TO:

EXT. ENOCH 5 - SHUTTLE PORT -- CONTINUOUS

A group of important people, wearing impressive wardrobe with Egyptian-like accents, waits with their backs to camera as the doors to the shuttle craft opens.

CHANCELLOR NAUNET, a tall, elegant and strong leader, exits the shuttle, accompanied by security and political types. Like all people of the pod cities, she is thousands of years more evolved than the neanderthal species.

They all look human, resembling various races; Africans, Asians and Caucasians. But what differs are pointed earlobes, small indentations between their brows, luminescent eyes and flawless skin void of pores or follicles. Their pigment ranges from porcelain white to charcoal black and every shade of brown. They are the Anunnaki Sky People.

ANGLE ON:

JAFRI emerging from the group. He bows before kissing Chancellor Naunet's hand.

JAFRI

Grace and peace, Chancellor Naunet. Welcome to Enoch 5. The Minister of Defense has arrived as well.

NAUNET

I can see that, Jafri.

ANGLE ON:

The other shuttle, where a second group retrieves JABARI, the Minister of Defense.

The groups are escorted separately to land crafts -- now speeding toward the pod city as onlookers watch.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE JUNGLE -- DAY

At the base of Enoch 5's mountain. The crackling of twigs as humanoid REPTILIAN types (one with the head of a hawk) cross. The two hulking beings wear warrior uniforms, carrying bundles of leaves, roots and minerals. They uncover flight jackets while making sure no neanderthals are in sight. After strapping the jackets on, loud jet propulsions send them high up the steep mountainside and in a cave -- leading to a secret access point to Enoch 5 --

CUT TO:

INT. ENOCH 5 - DOCKING BAY 9 -- CONTINUOUS

The reptilian beings touch-down. Workers disrobe their flight jackets as they use devices to deactivate holograms, REVEALING their true Anunnaki selves. It's GABRIEL and GINKI (aka Michael), rebellious soldiers on sabbatical.

Ginki (the adrenaline junky) notices Gabriel (the handsome and charismatic typ) laughing to himself.

GINKI

What?

GABRIEL

Somebody screwed up. We looked nothing like the natives.

GINKI

A mixup, I quess.

GABRIEL

Literally.

They walk through the interior corridors of the amazing city.

CUT TO:

EXT. ENOCH 5 - CHAMBER OF COUNSEL -- DAY

Technology is seamlessly integrated into this grand room of pillars and stone, brightly lit from a panoramic view of the city. Naunet, Jafri and the heads of cities and government are seated. Jabari remains standing. The discussion is ongoing, causing great concern.

SHESHEM

This is outrageous! Why isn't the Council doing anything to prevent this from happening?!

BOXDALE

The Council is supporting the Pleidians. They agree that our intensions are criminal and immoral.

NAUNET

Our new home is Nibiru, not this forsaken place. But we cannot get there without refueling. Collecting natural resources from any garden is the right and privilege of all sky people. It was written in the Codex three millions years ago.

SYRUS

Forgive my rude interjection, Chancellor Naunet, but the Pleidians are the caretakers. ... They seeded this body. Naturally, they believe--

NAUNET

Did you not hear what I just said? The sanctions apply to every garden in the seven systems, including this one, regardless of who its caretakers are. We have rights to it. Over 12 million souls aboard that colony of star ships up there are depending on us to get them to their new home. Extracting minerals for fueling purposes is not a crime.

BOXDALE

(angered)

But slavery is.

JAFRI

Mind your tone with the Chancellor, or Enki will be made aware of your disrespect!

BOXDALE

Begging your forgiveness, Chancellor Naunet.

NAUNET

There is no other way to get this done in our lifetime. We're moving forward.

ZACCHEUS

Meaning a consequential war with the Pleidians?

NAUNET

(to Jabari)

Minister of Defense?

JABARI

The Pliedians are a people of peace, but their military is a formidable one. They're considerably more advanced.

NAUNET

Can we win?

JABARI

If I order the rest of the fleet to abandon its course to Nibiru ...it becomes a frail possibility. Arrival would be soon enough to properly prepare for battle.

JAFRI

Much time will pass before the Pliedians arrive?

JABARI

Quite some time.

NAUNET

Time is our greatest asset. It will be usual. I may have found a loophole with the efforts of one of our scientists. If the Council recognizes my loophole there will be no war. But if they don't ...so be it.

CUT TO:

INT. KI'S OFFICE -- DAY

We see KI, a young attractive scientist, nervously staring at her reflection -- rehearsing.

ΚI

'Good morning, Chancellor Naunet. It is such an honor to have you here at my laboratory.'

(trying again)

'Good morning, Chancellor Naunet. Welcome to my laboratory. May I offer you a drink?' Crap! (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KI (CONT'D)

(again)

'Hello and good morning, Chancellor Naunet. Such an honor. Libation?--

GABRIEL (O.S.)

I'm all about the libation.

REVEAL: Gabriel and Ginki at the door, wearing big smiles.

ΚI

I have you logged in 6 hours ago. Had your way with the women first?

GABRIEL

My first order of business was collect to this weird shit for you.

They hug -- she then hugs Ginki.

ΚI

You look good, Ginki. And me?

GINKI

Fuck yeah.

GABRIEL

Hey, that's my little sister. Bro code. Remember?

ΚI

Come. Let me show you guys what all the fuss is about.

They exit into the laboratory --

CUT TO:

INT. LABORATORY -- CONTINUOUS

Gabriel and Ki stop at a table as Ginki continues to exit.

GINKI

I'll leave the deep stuff to you guys. I'm going to see how awesome my quarters are. And then ...food! So long, and goodbye.

GABRIEL

See you tonight. The both of us. Libations.

GINKI

(leaving)

I'm holding you to that.

(CONTINUED)

Gabriel unloads the leaves, roots and minerals.

GABRIEL

Weird shit, as promised.

ΚI

(gathering it all) This is perfect.

GABRIEL

Whoa. Wait. Roots and minerals only.
(taking the leaves)
These are among a vast species of herbs on this rock that makes my sabbatical worth the wait.

(off of her confusion)
Do you smoke? You know ...dried
plants, burn and breathe them in?
 (off her disapproving)

look)

Poor kid. Stick around and i'll ruin you so blissfully.

ΚI

Come.

Ki takes him to a sedated neanderthal. It's a female with kind eyes -- gazing back at Ki from behind a glass wall. Like the males, she is very muscular. Powerful.

GABRIEL

My little sister is into girls. Who knew? Cute, but she shouldn't be up here. What were you thinking?

ΚI

The body of life here is closer to its sun than ours, making her people much stronger than we are. They have greater endurance, and the abundance of microorganisms in their forests gives them superior immune systems. They can help us mine the minerals we need.

GABRIEL

Then the Pleidians wipes us out for committing crimes against the Council, making it a stupid thing to do.

Ki taps the wall, activating a touch-screen -- now displaying the comparing DNA strands of the Anunnaki and neanderthal.

ΚI

Her DNA strands aren't as complex but its structure is identical to ours.

GABRIEL

Probably done by the Pleidians.

ΚI

I copy this area of our nucleotide polymorphisms into her chromosome sequence, her people become teachable.

GABRIEL

Hybrids? Another crime.

ΚI

Her kind's life span is extremely shorter than ours, making it possible for me to continue a tweaking process, generation after generation. They could become celestial students.

Math, science, agriculture, astronomy, eventually technology and even the ways of the Codex. They would have the potential of becoming sky people.

GABRIEL

And you're certain that these are not spiritual beings?

ΚI

I ran every test. They have no souls.

Filling with wonder, Ki approaches the glass -- looking deeply into the neanderthal's eyes.

KI (CONT'D)

With them, we can process the fuel we need in a fraction of the time. In return, we bless them with knowledgeable and the potential to join the celestial community. They help us, we help them. That's compensation, not slavery. That's how we prevent the war ...if the Council sees it that way.

(smiling)

Not hybrids, Gabriel. Children. I named her Sumari. What do you think?

GABRIEL

(joking)

Great Anu, save my ears. My plants are waiting.

(CONTINUED)