

## 90 INT. THE ALCAZAR OF KALIQUE - HALLS

90 \*

A troop of guards mount the stairs as Caine emerges from the shadows and glides away from them.

He pauses and scents the air, finding a trace of Jupiter as we-- \*

FLASH TO THE NAPE OF HER NECK.

He starts down a hall when a small driod finds him. It stares at \* him with empty glass eyes. \*

DROID

You do not belong--

An anti-mat slug punches through the droid's brain.

## 91 INT. KALIQUE'S MED CHAMBER

91

It has the feeling of rich woman's bathroom set inside a bioengineering lab.

There are Servitants offering trays of steaming tea, exotic fruit and chocolate.

KALIQUE ABRASAX

Go ahead. Try. Taste. Our bodies and tastebuds evolved for pleasure.

Jupiter takes a small egg that looks like a work of art and puts it in her mouth.

If a symphony could be tasted, it would taste like this.

JUPITER JONES

Oh... my... god...