

650,000 Hours

## 650,000 HOURS

### PROLOGUE

*"In the beginning there were seven of them. All but immortal, they passed through the ages unchallenged, and unnoticed. Using their acquired knowledge and wisdom they agreed to form a secret society to make the hard decisions that humanity could not face on their own. Their organization had many names over the centuries - the Knights' Templar, the Free Masons, the Illuminati - but their goal remained one and the same. Having escaped death, their immortality had other benefits. Their age allowed undeveloped regions of the brain to be activated, giving them new senses and a higher level of consciousness. In recent years, an unknown entity has been killing off the Seven, one by one. The means and motivation remain unknown, but it is certain that whoever engineered these events is aware of one of the best kept secrets of all time..."*

1987

KATE and her father DORIAN spend quality time together in their home. JACK arrives abruptly and urges Dorian to go with him, as he has intel that there's a threat to his life. A car pulls up in front shortly after, and Dorian makes Jack hide with his daughter in a closet so he can confront his attackers. Jack objects but does. Dorian kills one of the men with a flash of energy, but before Jack can warn him someone sneaks up behind him and injects Dorian with something, who collapses to the floor. As the attacker runs off Jack runs over to Dorian while Kate watches from the closet. Dorian tells Jack to take care of Kate before dying. Jack tells Kate to stay behind the closet door as he goes to confront the others outside. Kate closes it and hides in a corner, crying.

PRESENT DAY

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

A match cut shows a different closet door open and Kate, a nurse now in her mid-20's, emerges from the closet carrying a box of medical equipment. She brings it into a room with an older patient and sets it on the counter. Kate wets a rag at the sink.

KATE

"Mr. Watson, I need you to keep drinking fluids, alright? We need to flush those toxins out."

PATIENT

"Ha, what you drink don't matter. That's just a myth...like global warming...or the female orgasm. Ain't nobody got time for that shit anyhow."

KATE

(turns around, smiling)

"Mmhm. Well I need you to, it's going to make you better."

Kate places a cold rag on the patient's forehead.

PATIENT

"Fine..just for you. (drinks) But just because I know you gonna take me on that date once I'm better!"

KATE

(smiling sarcastically)

"Yeah, we'll see."

Kate walks out and up to the receptionist's desk. The receptionist is on the phone.

RECEPTIONIST

"..No I don't. And stop calling me at work."

(hangs up and faces Kate)

KATE

"Done with my rounds."

RECEPTIONIST

"Damn girl. It's quiet tonight."

(RACK FOCUS FROM THE RECEPTIONIST TO KATE)

KATE  
"Yeah, it is."

EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT

IAN, a middle-aged man in a trench coat and hat walks down the street, looking around suspiciously, obviously expecting that he's being followed.

A camera outside the hotel shows IAN walking into the hotel from a laptop screen.

INT. HOTEL - NIGHT

IAN enters the hotel, takes off his hat, and approaches the front desk.

IAN  
"Could you please tell me which  
room John Collins is in?"

HOTEL CLERK

(pauses and looks down for a moment)  
"Mr. Collins specially requested  
not to receive visitors. May I ask  
the purpose of your visit?"

Upstairs, the same laptop screen shows IAN in the lobby as the person watching cocks a gun.

Ian pauses and looks around nervously. He leans in closer to the hotel clerk.

IAN  
"...I'm uh...I'm here to kill him."

The man behind the laptop screen upstairs relaxes his arm and puts the gun down.

The hotel clerk just stares at IAN. He steps back and glances around, then back to her. She smirks and leans back slightly.

HOTEL CLERK  
"Room 409."

IAN lets out a sigh, gives the clerk an awkward nod, and walks off.

He walks down a hallway and stops at room number 409. He glances down the hallway briefly, and collects himself. He raises his hand to knock on the door, but it slowly opens. He steps in.

The room is dimly lit. JACK sits in a chair by the window. His face is covered in darkness, and he wears a silver and red bracelet. IAN takes a step cautiously in the doorway, squinting, and with a wave of Jack's hand the door shuts behind him. IAN is briefly startled by the noise but immediately tries to hide it, then turns to face Jack.

IAN

"Jesus, Jack, is that your idea of security?...if I was under duress I'd think you'd know."

Jack cocks his head in the shadows, and spreads his arms nonchalantly.

JACK

"Well, I'm still alive, aren't I."

IAN

(looks around)

"You been here long?"

JACK

(taps his fingers on his leg)

"Different one every couple nights."

IAN

(nods and then motions towards the firearm on the table)

"From what I've heard about you these days...I don't see the necessity."

JACK

(looks down at fingernails, clearly disinterested)

"Keeps people from asking too many questions..."

(looks up and casually smirks)  
...well, not all of them."

IAN steps a little closer.

IAN

"You're probably wondering why I'm here."

JACK

"I'm out of the game, IAN. The organization is scattered, everyone's a double agent. If we sit tight, there's a chance our mystery man will be brought down from the inside."

(Jack leans forward, into the light)  
...but until then.."

IAN

(shocked)

"My God, Jack! You don't look a day older.."(in disbelief)

Jack looks down at the bracelet on his wrist, then back up at IAN.

IAN

(sits down)

"So you're basically one of them now. This changes everything! You.."

JACK

"NO! This changes nothing. I'm only a fraction of what they were. What Dorian did to this bracelet, I do not know. As his friend, I have kept it - which is probably the only reason I'm still alive. What it has..done to me I did not ask for."

IAN

(pulls out photos)

"See that's precisely why I came to you, Jack...you were in the inner council before all hell broke loose.

(hands Jack the photos)

Apparently when our "friend" isn't playing puppeteer for the government he's conducting experiments of his own. I took this outside our old warehouse just off the 94."

The photographs show a couple men handling an hourglass with five bluish-white streaks of light floating inside. The tenseness on Jack's face loosens as he eyes it and realizes something.

IAN  
"Well, what are they?..Inside  
the.."   
    (makes awkward motions with  
    his hands)

JACK  
    (collects himself)  
"Consciousness in physical form.  
Souls even."

IAN  
    (scoffs abruptly)  
"..What?"

JACK  
"In their last years the Seven used  
their abilities to experiment with  
something they called soul  
extraction. The process was  
designed to preserve the "soul" of  
a person upon death until a way to  
revive them is developed in the  
future. Cryogenics of the mind, if  
you will. It was found that this  
energy could even be stored in an  
object, as long as it had  
significant meaning to the person.

(puts down the picture and looks up at IAN)  
When you live as long as they have,  
you become all the more paranoid of  
death."

IAN  
    (raises eyebrow)  
"..Skipping obvious questions, who  
all knew of this technique other  
than the Seven?"

JACK  
    (buries his face, shakes head)  
"No one...except me."

IAN  
"And with Nicolae gone, the Seven  
are all dead, correct?"

JACK  
"Correct."

IAN  
"..Then why are there only five?"

Jack looks up at IAN.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Victor puts the same hourglass in a box and latches it. He motions for a couple men to come over.

VICTOR  
"Take this and put it in the truck."

The men grab the box and walk off to put it away. Victor's cell phone rings.

VICTOR  
(calls after them)  
"..And start the car!"  
(answers phone)  
"Yes."

???  
(distorted voice)  
"Everything on schedule?"

VICTOR  
"We're twenty minutes out."

???  
"Good. It's time to pick up the girl."

Victor says nothing, hangs up the phone, and walks off.

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

A man obscured by darkness sits at his desk and hangs up the phone. He looks at SENATOR HOFFMAN, an older man with glasses, opposite his desk.

???  
"...So can I expect your full cooperation, Senator?"

SENATOR  
"...Of course. I'll make the preparations immediately."



INT. HOTEL - NIGHT

IAN is sitting while Jack paces back and forth by the window.

IAN

(mid-sentence)

"..and apparently he's used the politicians on his payroll to withdraw funding from stem cell research, nanotechnology, studies of the telomerase enzyme, even...(laughs abruptly) marine biology laboratories specializing in jellyfish, there's no pattern.."

Jack stops and looks out the window. He turns his head toward IAN without rotating.

JACK

(interrupts)

"..Did you say telomerase?"

IAN

"..Yeah...why?"

JACK

"Nothing."

(looks back out the window)

IAN

(shuffles around nervously)

"Look, let me just get to the real reason I'm here. Speaking of Dorian, uh...I understand there's a certain someone who you've been...watching, for some time now, someone I hear you check in on every now and then; I gotta admit, I never pegged you for a godfather type, Jack..."

Jack turns around to face IAN.

JACK

(interrupts, angrily)

"How do you know about her?"

IAN

(smirks)

"..Jack, I'd only met two of them myself, but it's no secret that Dorian went off and broke the Seven's code to have a kid."

Jack sighs slightly, turns back around and looks out the window.

IAN

"..I mean, the fact that he was focused on personal things (Jack smirks) instead of the Cold War is none of my business, but...now look, my source is good on this...What do you know about the girl's...mortality?"

JACK

"She's no more special than you or me."

(looks down at bracelet and turns around briefly, smirks)  
...well, you at least."

IAN

(sarcastically)

"Thanks.."

JACK

"The immortality strain in her blood is dormant. It could've been activated, perhaps, but the Seven would've never approved."

IAN

"See, that's precisely the reason for my visit, Jack. When our killer took out the Seven there was no way to take them alive. Now that they're...gone, I believe he has a new target, with new intentions."

During what IAN says, Jack keeps looking out the window but the expression on his face slowly changes to pensive anger. He looks slightly to the side IAN is talking to him from.

IAN

"..They're after her, Jack."

Jack turns around and looks straight at him.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

A short time lapse sequence shows KATE doing rounds/looking at the clock, ending with her leaning over the receptionist's desk.

A security guard bursts in the double doors.

SECURITY GUARD

"Help! I need some help over here."

Kate runs over towards the entrance to see the security guard hoisting Jack up by his shoulders.

SECURITY GUARD

"Found this guy lying out in the rain, hardly conscious. He's got a pulse, but it's...all over the place."

KATE

(noticing Jack's bracelet, curious)

"What the hell is this?.."

SECURITY GUARD

"I don't know, I think that meth-head last week had one on too."

ADAM, a nurse in his mid 20's, runs over to help them hoist Jack up onto a stretcher and they wheel him in.

KATE

"Um...who are you?"

ADAM

"I'm the temp they hired last week, transferred from Bayview."

They pass the receptionist, and Kate looks over at her.

RECEPTIONIST

"Don't look over here, all them damn temps look the same to me."

KATE

(shrugging, turns towards guard who has started walking back towards the door)

"He have any ID when you found him?"

SECURITY GUARD

"Nope. John Doe."

They wheel Jack into a room and hook him up to the ECG. The pulse rate is inconsistent.

ADAM

"Wow, he wasn't kidding."

KATE

"Yeah well I don't want to wait around for something to happen. Get me 80 CC's of epinephrine."

Adam goes in the other room and Kate mutters under her breath.

KATE

"If we weren't so short staffed, we wouldn't need.."

Kate does a double take of the patient and looks at him curiously, as if she's seen him before, then snaps out of it. She walks out into the hallway. One of Jack's eyes pops open and he looks around.

KATE

"Where's that epinephrine? (looks at receptionist) Call Angela and get her down here now please."

In the other room, Adam is preparing the epinephrine. He looks around suspiciously and takes out something from his pocket to add to the solution.

Kate is busy preparing something while Adam walks into the doorway behind her, out of focus. He slowly steps towards her and holds the syringe up high. All of the sudden Jack's ECG monitor starts beeping at an extremely fast rate, causing both Kate and Adam to be surprised. Adam moves in for the kill when Jack suddenly springs up and telekinetically pushes Adam who falls back through the doorway,

JACK

(looks at Kate)

"Get down!"

Adam, trying to get up, throws a syringe/knife and Jack dodges it as he turns around, surprised at the narrow miss. Kate slumps against the wall, stunned.

KATE

"Oh my God..."

(looks up at Jack)

"You're..."

Jack pushes a medical cart into Adam as he gets back up. As he pushes it his bracelet falls off onto the cart. Kate runs

outside as Jack looks at her and Adam for a moment, seemingly nervous without the bracelet, and swallows. Kate runs down the hallway, the camera tracking in front of her as Jack and Victor scuffle behind her. She runs in the bathroom to splash water on her face and the camera zooms out slowly to present the illusion that she was in the mirror the whole time.

Jack is on the ground reaching for the bracelet as Adam holds him back. Jack kicks him, grabs it, and puts it on as Adam recovers, but is suddenly sent gliding across the floor and hits the receptionist's desk, unconscious. Pans up to show the receptionist on the phone, oblivious.

Meanwhile, Victor walks over the body of the dead security guard and enters the hospital.

Jack walks into the bathroom where Kate is. She's in the middle of a phone call.

KATE

"Hello, Dr. Kramer? You know those childhood hallucinations I told you about...um, I'm having them again."

JACK

(looking around)

"Jesus..."

Jack grabs her forcefully by the arm and leads her out into the hallway, while Kate chants "You're not real, you're not real..."

JACK

"Look, the same people who were after your father? They're here now. For you."

KATE

(looks at Jack)

"My father died from a..."  
(shakes her head, searching for words)

JACK

"Exactly."

Jack looks up to see Victor down the hallway. Victor starts to draw a gun but Jack telekinetically causes it to fly towards him. He misses it with his outstretched hand as it flies down the hallway. Kate watches it whizz by.

JACK  
"..God damnit."

Victor cocks his head to the side slightly and then charges towards Jack. Jack sticks his hands out and a pile of papers shoot towards Victor's face, obscuring vision. In the meantime Adam struggles to get up but Jack telekinetically pushes him back down and he is unconscious once again. Victor sticks his hands out to slap the papers away, while the receptionist behind him is still on the phone, unaware of the commotion. Victor's vision clears and Jack is gone, but appears behind him and wrestles him to the ground. Victor elbows Jack, who falls to the floor, and runs off.

As Jack gets up and looks around, he sees feet run up the stairs and follows.

EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT

Jack arrives on the rooftop and sees Victor holding Kate at gunpoint. He raises his hand.

VICTOR  
"Don't test me."

Victor tightens his grip on Kate. Jack hesitates and a bead of sweat drips down his face, as if he's having some kind of panic attack.

Suddenly, Victor shakes his head, throws Kate to the ground, and runs off. Jack helps Kate up.

KATE  
"What about..?"

JACK  
"Let him go."

Jack and Kate head back downstairs.

KATE  
"You're saying my father was a part of this..this..."

Jack holds out a hand, silencing her. He notices that Adam is gone. He paces in front of the receptionist, panting. The hallway is a mess. The receptionist hangs up the phone and faces him.

RECEPTIONIST  
"Can I help you, sir?..."

Jack glares at her and turns around. Kate is gone. Jack sighs.

JACK

"Shit."

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

Victor and Adam stop to catch their breath, panting heavily. Victor slaps Adam hard in the face.

ADAM

"Fuck you, man..."

Adam's eyes roll back and he falls to the ground again. Victor sighs, picks up his phone, and dials a number.

VICTOR

"Yeah...look, I had her, but there's something you should know...we have a problem."

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

The library is practically deserted and quiet. KATE frantically bursts through the doors and heads to an aisle of books. She pulls a couple large books having to do with the Illuminati from the shelves and sits down. She skims through them and stops on various symbols and other things that seem familiar to her. Eventually she comes across a picture from the 1600's and upon a closer look, she sees that one of the men in the photo looks just like her father. She looks up in realization.

She puts the books back on the shelf as someone else enters the library. He walks in and stops, looking around, but only the lower half of his body can be seen through the bookshelf. Kate presses her back against the shelf, holding her breath and peering around occasionally. Once she thinks he is gone, she turns around, only to see JACK walking down the aisle towards her. He walks straight up to her without saying anything, raises his hand, and she levitates slightly in the air as he stops in front of her.

Jack and Kate sit at a table, some time having passed and obviously having just finished a long discussion.

JACK

"What are you feeling?"

KATE

"Above all?...relief. Relief that I'm not crazy, that I was never wrong. (laughs half-heartedly) It's the worst thing for a kid, being told what you say, what you heard, what you felt, is impossible."

JACK

(stands up)

"You have two choices now. I'm going to get you far away from here, safely. But first I need to take care of a couple things. If you'd like, I can find you somewhere to lay low in the meantime, but to be honest, you're probably safest with me."

KATE

(laughs half-heartedly again and nods)

"I'll stick around. I don't remember much of my father, but I know he didn't deserve what happened to him. I want to know the truth....I stay."

JACK

(eyebrows raised)

"Well, I can't guarantee that."

EXT. BRIDGE OVERLOOK SITE

Jack and Kate move towards a group of tourists overlooking the Golden Gate Bridge.

KATE

"So what's it like, living forever? You were in pretty close with these...Seven, weren't you?"

JACK

(holds back a smile)

"Very. And thanks to your father's meddling (holds up the bracelet) - he was always the scientist of them - one of us can stick around to uphold their ideals. Although at this point..."



Kate starts to say something but Jack walks off towards a crowd. She watches Jack and another man make a very subtle exchange, and as the other man walks off and past her he winks. She looks disgusted.

After a moment, Jack walks back over and hands her a stack of things.

JACK  
"New license, passport, social security card..."

KATE  
"Why are you doing this?"

JACK  
(stares at her)  
"Your father was a great man...and a great friend. Plus...(looks around) I knew someone like you once, and there was no one to help her out when she needed it."

KATE  
(looking around)  
"To be honest, I won't be leaving much behind..."

MONTAGE

Jack and Kate travel around, with Jack making various brief exchanges.

KATE  
"Where did the Seven come from anyway? Was it some science experiment gone wrong? Some Illuminati hoax to put their followers in line?"

JACK  
"When the body is forced to stop aging, it still grows...but in a different way. A dam is opened in the mind."

KATE  
"I don't understand."

Cuts to Jack looking at a warehouse from far away with binoculars. He puts them down for a moment and faces her.

JACK

"Look. Do you know that saying that states that we only use about 10% of our brains?"

KATE

(stands up straighter)

"Well, actually, that's just a medical hypothesis."

JACK

(smirking slightly)

"Alright, doctor, well what do you think the other 90% is for?"

Kate seems like she starts to say something but catches herself and nothing comes out.

INT. SUBWAY - NIGHT

JACK and KATE sit on a moving subway. The car is empty except for a hooded figure on the other side.

KATE

"Back at the hospital...what happened with you? You locked up."

Jack shifts in his seat a little, almost nervously.

JACK

"...I've always tensed up in situations like that. Where so much depends on one move you make...A friend of mine - one of the Seven, in fact - told me of a similar situation with someone very close to him a long time ago. Same situation, same ultimatum...except he was forced to give up his immortality watch her die. Without thinking, he acted...(cam. slowly zoom in) ...and he put his enemy down, but not before she had been dragged down with him. His biggest regret, later on, was the realization that...(he looks at Kate)..he made that decision before his mind even had time to process it.

INTERCUTS of blue spheres of light dancing around in an hourglass.

(MORE)

JACK (cont'd)

And he believes that, a hasty, subconscious decision like that, is a reflection of who you really are, no matter how much you've tried to convince yourself otherwise. He lived the rest of his life thinking that deep down, he valued his immortality over her.

(looks out the window)

And he never forgave himself."

KATE

"I would imagine not. To be honest though, there's not much I wouldn't do for a gift like that."

JACK

"Some think of it as a curse. You know, even though all you get is 650,000 hours - trust me, it's best to think of it that way."

KATE

"No...

(Jack squints at her curiously)

..the opportunity to make everything you do matter, to make everything you learn not a waste in the end....I couldn't pass it up."

JACK

"Well, it's a one-way paradigm shift...so I'm told."

A syringe filled with blood falls out of Kate's pocket onto the floor. Jack picks it up.

KATE

"I took it from your blood work at the hospital. I was just curious, I swear. I would never have done anything with it, I swear..."

Jack pockets it, and says nothing.

Kate notices the hooded man in the subway.

KATE

"He's looking right at us."

The figure stares at them, although his face is concealed. They stare back silently. The tram stops and he exits, as Jack notices his boots. Jack shifts in his seat.

JACK  
"Next stop's ours."

The subway stops and they exit. Jack looks around.

JACK  
"Give me your phone."

Kate hesitates, then obliges. Jack takes the card out of the back of the phone, and then throws it on the track. He stares at the remainder of the phone for a second, then throws it on the track too.

KATE  
"What the hell!?"

Jack looks at her and starts to speak.

KATE  
"..Never mind...I get it."

Jack looks around at some shady characters around the station and appears uneasy.

Victor walks from out of focus out of a crowd swiftly towards Jack and Kate with a knife. A man with a familiar tattoo emerges from the crowd.

IAN  
"JACK!"

Jack whirls around and grabs Victor, then pushes him against the wall. The knife drops to the floor, but Victor raises his fists in a fighting stance. IAN runs up.

VICTOR  
"Just you and me, man. No tricks."

Jack cocks his head to the side.

JACK  
"...Why?"

Jack thrusts out his hand and an invisible force pushes Victor against the wall, who struggles.

IAN  
"Not here, Jack."

JACK  
 "You're right."

Jack grabs Victor and takes him into the women's bathroom, since it's closest. A woman walks out and looks back at them, seemingly disturbed.

IAN  
 "..Typical Jack."  
 (awkwardly looks over at Kate)  
 "How's it going?"

A nearby bum eating a sandwich stares at them blankly.

A couple minutes having passed, the door to the bathroom swings open and Jack drags Victor out on the floor, his face completely soaked.

JACK  
 "Couldn't break him. Guess I've lost my touch."

IAN  
 "See, Jack,  
 (points to his own head)  
 you're still getting older up here."

JACK  
 (facing Victor, pointing)  
 "Don't forget: you convey my message."

VICTOR  
 (embarrassed but angry)  
 "You're gonna get yours, man."

Victor runs off and Jack turns to face them.

JACK  
 "Thanks."

IAN  
 "Hey, someone's got to have your back."

He grabs IAN's shoulder and takes him off to the side. They talk in low whispers as Kate watches them. Jack looks up at Kate, concerned, a couple times while they talk. Kate notices.

JACK  
"Are you sure?"

IAN  
"It's your only play, Jack."

Jack pats him on the back and IAN walks off.

KATE  
"What was that about?"

JACK  
(shakes his head)  
"Don't worry about it."

KATE  
"Don't worry? I can't take two  
steps without being worried about  
being kidnapped, or kil-"

JACK  
"Everything's going to be fine.  
Have faith."

KATE  
"You getting all religious on me  
now?"

JACK  
(smiles)  
"No, don't get me started on that.  
The Seven used to say it. A  
different kind of faith...you have  
to find your own."

Kate raises an eyebrow.

JACK  
"C'mon, let's find some place to  
stay for the night."

INT. HOTEL - NIGHT

JACK and KATE lie on the same bed in Jack's hotel room. Kate faces away from him, sound asleep. Jack lies on his back, with his hands folded across his chest. After a few seconds, he starts having nervous tremors from some kind of nightmare. All of the sudden he jolts awake and sits up. He gets up, and walks quickly into the bathroom, passing Kate, who's eyes pop open.

Jack frantically splashes water on his face, and he starts hearing voices. He appears to have some kind of nervous breakdown.

VOICES

*"Drink it or she dies, Jack..."*

"KILL HIM!..."

*"Do it..."*

(energy surge, gunshot)

Jack's voice: *"One split second..."*

KATE

(interrupts)

"Jack..?"

Kate sits up in bed. Jack snaps back into reality, and walks back in, panting heavily.

KATE

"My God, come here, sit down."

She scoots aside to make room for him, and he sits. She scoots a little close and checks his forehead, then puts her hand on his shoulder. He jerks slightly, as if still coming back to reality.

KATE

"Are you alright?"

JACK

"Yes, I'm...I'm sorry, I..."

KATE

"Tell me what you're feeling."

JACK

(speechless at first)

"Every time I close my eyes, my heart sounds like a man trudging through the snow".

KATE

(taken aback, then smiles)

"Might need a specialist for that."

Jack smirks.

KATE

(sincerely)

"I don't know what kind of weight you carry, but...(motions to

(MORE)

KATE (cont'd)  
bracelet)...maybe you should take  
it off."

JACK  
"I have a...responsibility."

KATE  
(pauses, then looks at him)  
"Can I ask you something?"

JACK  
"Sure."

KATE  
"...If my father could give me one  
piece of advice, right now..what do  
you think it would be?"

JACK  
(shrugs)  
"I couldn't tell you."  
(pause)  
"But if I had to guess, I'd say: To  
make sure you *live* every day of  
your life. And once you do, seize  
every hour, and don't let them go.  
Once you lose too many, the rest  
often follow suit."

KATE  
(smiles)  
"That was a good guess. But I can't  
help it...that grass still looks  
pretty green from here."

JACK  
(scoffs)  
"Just like your father. Seems like  
only yesterday I thought the same.  
Unfortunately for the three of  
us.."

Kate furrows her eyebrows slightly, thinking he meant to say  
"two". Jack's bracelet rests on his leg.

JACK  
(cont'd)  
"...time is the best teacher..."

Kate looks slightly amused, and looks at him as if saying  
"Don't say it..."



JACK

"but it kills all of its students.  
(smirks, interrupts himself  
while Kate laughs)  
"Now try to get to sleep, we have a  
long drive tomorrow."

He tucks her in and gets in bed himself. Kate turns around to face him.

KATE

(smirking)  
"But some of them end up as  
teacher's pets, don't they?"

JACK

(briefly smirks, then looks  
away)  
"Or go home sick..."

Kate scoffs, rolls her eyes, and turns back around, while Jack smirks to himself. They both appear to settle into sleep. Kate lies with her eyes closed, and Jack's arm with the bracelet rests on the headboard behind her. Her eyes pop open and she looks around ominously.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

The next morning, JACK and KATE drive up a winding mountain pass. Snow can be seen higher up.

JACK

"Like I said last night, I'm taking  
you to a cabin where you can lay  
low for a couple days while I get  
some things sorted out."

KATE

(looking out the window)  
"This place looks familiar. I think  
my dad and I used to go camping up  
here."

Jack, out of focus, looks at her for a couple seconds before looking back at the road. She doesn't notice.

They continue up the road and stop in front of a cabin. Kate looks up at it curiously.

INT. CABIN - DAY

JACK and KATE sit in front of the fireplace. Jack changes his shirt, revealing a tattoo on his upper back of an hourglass with wings with the Roman Numerals VII under it.

KATE

"You never answered my question...about where these "Seven" came from."

JACK

"I'll tell you what, if we get through all this...we'll sit down and I'll tell you all about their origins."

KATE

"Did they get their immortality in different ways? Or the same."

JACK

"Different...but similar."

KATE

(scoffs)

"Typical answer from you."

They both smile. Jack stands up.

JACK

"Well, I think it's best I leave you be. You'll be hearing from me in a couple days."

An SUV suddenly pulls up some distance away. They hear car doors shut.

JACK

"Stay here."

EXT. SNOWY CABIN - EVENING

Jack walks out in front of the cabin. Victor, Adam, and another armed man are standing outside. Kate runs outside behind Jack. Jack tries to stop her, but gives up.

VICTOR

"You look surprised."

JACK  
"You look...drier."

Victor frowns.

VICTOR  
(speaking to Kate)  
"Come with me now."

Jack slowly steps right in front of Kate.

They have a brief staredown. Victor motions to one of his men and he grabs a case from the SUV. He pulls out the hourglass; five bright blue lights are seen inside.

VICTOR  
"The bracelet...(looks up at him)  
..Jack."

Jack hesitates but takes off the bracelet and throws it in the snow at Victor's feet.

KATE  
"Jack, what are you..."

VICTOR  
"The girl first, Jack, you know how this goes."

Jack breathes deeply and eyes the hourglass. Kate looks around in realization.

KATE  
"No, Jack, tell me it's not..."

Jack steps out of the way and looks at her.

JACK  
"Go to them."

Kate stares at him for a couple seconds, then starts yelling.

KATE  
"You....you...you ASSHOLE! You sold me out for....WHAT? To think I TRUSTED YOU..How could you?"

Jack grabs her aggressively and pulls her close. Victor and his men look at each other in mild enjoyment.

JACK  
"Do you think I had a CHOICE?"

KATE  
"You fucking...."

Jack pulls her closer and whispers in her ear: "Have faith."  
He pushes her away and points at the hourglass.

JACK  
"Inside there is our only chance!  
Without them, there will be chaos."

One of Victor's men pulls Kate away as she fights, but to no avail. She continues saying "You..you.." as she's dragged away, but softer now and more pleading, shaking her head as she's taken away. Jack seems to stare coldly at her. He looks at Victor.

JACK  
"The hourglass."

Victor stares at him for a moment, then picks up a radio and speaks into it.

VICTOR  
"Take him out."

Kate, still restrained, looks up suddenly. Jack pauses a second then looks around frantically. A sniper somewhere far off has Jack in his sights, and Jack's eyes come to rest on him. A single shot fires, and Jack collapses to the ground. Kate, in slow-motion, struggles and yells. Jack lies motionless on the ground.

KATE  
"NOOO!"

CUT TO BLACK

Different music starts playing, feigning an ending.

FADE IN

Kate runs over to Jack and looks down in disbelief. Victor motions to Adam.

VICTOR  
"Retrieve her."

Adam begins to walk towards her, but all of a sudden Victor and his men all take a step back, extremely shocked at something unseen. They stagger backwards slightly, and one of the men blankly drops his weapon in the snow.

Jack stands in front of Kate, with his hand outstretched, forming an energy shield. From his other hand he holds a single bullet between two fingers, which he drops to the ground.

KATE

"...You're one of them. The..."

Jack telepathically speaks to her.

JACK

*"Yes. I'm sorry I had to lie to you, but I needed to preserve my cover until the occasion required it."*

KATE

"What should I..?"

JACK

*"Back up."*

Kate backs up against the outside wall of the cabin. Victor raises his weapon.

VICTOR

"This changes NOTHING, Jack. You can't get out on top of this one."

The rest of his men raise their weapons. A pause ensues.

Jack's hand glows bright silver-blue as he lets out an energy pulse in a seemingly random direction. Victor and his men look around, confused.

Far off, the sniper sees a blue streak of light approaching him. He squints at it before it hits him in the chest and he falls back, settling at the bottom of a hill.

VICTOR

(angrier)

"Give it up, Jack!"

He turns the safety off his weapon.

VICTOR

"Any last words?"

JACK

"Yeah....Fan out."

Jack pauses again as Victor looks perplexed, and then shoots another energy pulse at Victor and his men, which they barely dodge. Jack vanishes into smoke and disperses, revealing a nervous Kate behind where he was.

Victor and his men stumble back once more.

VICTOR

"Alright...FIND him! Fan out!"

(Victor covers his mouth,  
realizing what he said)

"Shit."

Victor drops his weapon and runs off towards the car. His men move around, cautiously. Kate backs up more towards the trees. Adam starts to have some sort of spasm. He settles down and his eyes briefly glow, obviously possessed in some way. He moves wide-eyed towards one of the other men, who barely has time to look up when the possessed Adam shoots him in the leg. The figure looks up at Kate. Victor returns with an additional man.

One of the other men shoots the possessed figure in the arm, who falls to the ground.

POSSESSED MAN

"Run, Kate!"

The possessed figure collapses as a bluish smoke leaves his body. It reforms into Jack, panting on the ground, who once again looks up at Kate. He speaks aloud this time.

JACK

"RUN!"

Kate runs off into the trees. Jack turns around to face his attacker. Still on his knees, he shoots a blue energy pulse at him and he disintegrates. Jack stands to his feet.

JACK

"ENOUGH! I know he is here. Let's  
stop wasting time."

Victor picks up his radio but Adam stops him.

ADAM

"Wait!"

VICTOR

"We have to call this in, we can't  
handle this."

The first man looks stressed out, but gives in.

ADAM  
 "...Make the call."

The second man slowly picks up the radio and mumbles something in it. After a few seconds, the door to the SUV opens up once more and a hooded figure steps out. He slowly walks up the hill, in familiar boots, as Jack breathes hard and squints, eagerly waiting. The figure passes his men.

???  
 (sarcastic, mockingly)  
 "So, the rumors are true!.."

The figure kneels down in front of the bracelet, and picks it up, turning it in his hand. He looks up at Jack and removes his hood. It's Dorian. He looks unnaturally old and withered, and he has unusually prominent veins on the right side of his face. Jack stares in disbelief.

DORIAN  
 (casually)  
 "You know, it was a clever little ruse, Jack...masquerading as though my trinket was an explanation for your abilities. You, a simple, ordinary man, in an extraordinary circumstance...(chuckles) Clever."

Dorian turns the bracelet in his hands.  
 "As you know, I've always been fond of certain historical antiquities. 12th century Celtic, if the memory serves right."

JACK  
 (still shocked)  
 "...You know, as things started to add up, I still told myself it was impossible. I watched you die..."

DORIAN  
 (playfully)  
 "And I was told you had been eliminated...  
 (Adam steps back cautiously)  
 and that your soul died with you when your body was never found."

Without breaking his gaze at Jack, Dorian lifts up his hand and shoots a red energy burst at Adam, who falls to the ground. Dorian cocks his head to the side slightly. Victor looks bothered.

DORIAN

"..The devil's in the details, as they say. As it so happens, Jack, I must thank you, for returning what is rightfully mine..what you took from me that night."

FLASHBACK w/ V.O.

Back at Kate's childhood home, Jack crouches over the body of Dorian. He takes off his bracelet, and puts his hand over Dorian's head, closing his eyes. The room around him starts to shake. A single point of light is extracted from Dorian's brow and placed on top of the bracelet, which spreads over it like a mist.

V.O.

"You see, the soul is not meant to be separated from the body when it is still alive, Jack...it has...(strokes his own cheek) ..repercussions. I wasn't expecting you to hold my..preservation.. in such high regard."

"You couldn't have known that it was potassium chloride I was injected with, followed with a high dosage of epinephrine to restart a temporarily stopped heart."

Dorian wakes up in a van with a couple men leaning over him.

DORIAN

"Is it over? Did it work!?"

HENCHMAN

"All clear, sir."

FLASHBACK END

DORIAN

(mockingly)

"You'll have to excuse me, Jack..I have a little reunion to attend to."

Dorian puts on the bracelet, turns around and walks a couple of steps away. He closes his eyes, and the bracelet glows on his wrist. He appears to have some sort of internal struggle, and falls to his knees, crying out in what sounds like pain.



Jack starts to move forward, but the remaining man and Victor, hold him at gunpoint. He watches Dorian undergo some sort of transformation.

Dorian calms, and his eyes, rolled back, settle forward. He stands up - his youth is seemingly renewed and he looks as he once did. He turns around to face Jack. He breathes deeply.

DORIAN

(laughing)

"Was it worth the wait!? No, no.  
But my God, what a breath of fresh  
air."

JACK

"Your own daughter, Dorian..."

DORIAN

"Thank you for watching over her  
all these years, Jack, I wanted to  
wait until she had  
matured..laboratories around the  
world are on the verge of  
discovering the secret to  
immortality...naturally. Her blood  
holds the key to rendering this  
compound inert, effectively  
preventing any other human from  
stealing what is rightfully ours."

JACK

(disgusted)

"You've been raising her like  
cattle."

Dorian turns around to face Victor.

DORIAN

"Find the girl, and bring her to  
me."

VICTOR

"With pleasure."

Victor runs off as Jack looks prepared to stop him. Dorian waves a finger at him.

DORIAN

"Now, now, Jack. We have been in  
control for hundreds of years. I,  
for one, am not ready to turn from  
lion to lamb."

JACK

"If they discover the secret naturally, it is not our place to stop them. We all knew that day would come eventually. Why did you not bring this before us?"

DORIAN

(angrily)

"I TRIED! None of you would listen. The six of you forced my hand.

JACK

"How does this justify the murder of your brothers and sisters!?"

DORIAN

"You were the youngest of us, Jack. I don't begin to hope you could understand. I have preserved us. (he nods at the hourglass) And once I figure out how to harvest the energies of the others, I will supplement them to my own. (holds out hands mockingly) And in the end...we will all be together again."

JACK

(shakes head)

"All for nigh."

Jack vanishes into smoke again and rushes at Dorian, re-appearing right in front of him and knocking him backwards.

Kate eludes Victor in the woods while the fight continues. Distant sounds and voices can be heard from her hiding spot.

Dorian throws Jack to the ground. He stumbles up, almost out of breath.

DORIAN

"I'm sorry it had to end this way, Jack. Truly. You were a good partner, and friend...but now you must join the others!"

During his last couple words Dorian shoots an energy beam at Jack, who retaliates. They meet dead center, but Dorian's beam gains the upper hand, and Jack's shield nearly collapses. Jack telekinetically manages to grab the henchman's gun and shoot it at the hourglass.

DORIAN  
 "NOOOO!!! What have you done!?"

He is engulfed in a ray of light, and Dorian as well as his remaining man puts their hands up to shield their eyes. As the hourglass breaks, the five bluish spirits inside shoot upwards towards the sky.

Jack stands upright, seemingly fine, but a thin stream of blood slowly trickles out of his mouth. He falls to the ground, motionless. Dorian is panting heavily.

DORIAN  
 (eyes resting downward at  
 Jack's body, almost  
 remorseful)  
 "..It is done."

(looks at his remaining henchman)  
 "Get Daniels and prepare him for  
 extraction."

Dorian walks over to what's left of the hourglass and throws a shard of glass at a tree, cursing loudly.

The five streaks of light from the hourglass hover above the scene, unbeknownst to anyone below.

EXT. SNOWY FOREST - EVENING

Meanwhile, Kate hides behind a tree. She peers around but Victor comes from the opposite side and puts a gag around her.

EXT. SNOWY CABIN - EVENING

Dorian slowly walks back towards the car and another man, assumed to be Daniels, passes him in the opposite direction. Daniels and the other man move towards Jack. All of the sudden the five spirits shoot down from above and are absorbed into the center of Jack's chest. His eyes open.

Dorian walks back to the car, looking pensive. He hears shouting and commotion, and turns around. The expression on his face slowly changes during a vertigo push-in towards his face.

Jack lets out a sonic scream of some sort and the two henchman fly backwards onto the ground. Dorian runs back up to the scene as Jack turns to face him. Jack speaks and a variety of different voices are heard.

JACK

*"Join us, Dorian....What did you hope to gain?...Did you honestly think..you could speak for all of us? We are legion, Dorian."*

Dorian, trembling, opens his mouth but nothing comes out at first.

DORIAN

"...My friends....let me explain.."

Jack releases a much stronger energy beam at Dorian, who resists for a moment but is quickly overwhelmed. He is engulfed in light and falls to his knees. Jack teleports in front of him and picks him up by the neck, carrying him to the cliff. An eerie wind approaches and Dorian's body and face slowly disintegrates into the wind.

DORIAN

"Jack, no!...Tell her.."

Dorian disappears and his clothes, as well as the bracelet, fall to the ground. Victor walks up with Kate at the treeline. Jack seems to collapse again from his earlier wounds and seems to phase in and out of being merged with the others. Victor lets go of Kate and runs over to Dorian's body, as well as the henchmen, who struggle to get up. Jack runs over to Kate and grabs her, then teleports them farther into the woods. He collapses to the ground. He looks extremely weak.

JACK

"Kate, get out of here...I'm not.."

KATE

"No, I'm not leaving you behind."

Kate helps him up and drapes him over her shoulders. They hear shouting behind them.

Victor and the others tremble with confusion over where Dorian was. Victor picks up his radio, trembling in a mix of fear and rage, then just drops it to the ground. He turns around and yells at the other two.

VICTOR

"FIND THEM!"

The two run into the woods in pursuit while Victor just stares blankly.

Kate struggles to hold Jack up but can't and they collapse.

JACK

"I'm sorry Kate, I wanted to tell you..."

KATE

(sad)

"Don't speak."

(she pauses and looks around)

"..Who was it, Jack?"

Jack looks up at her and begins to speak, but just ends up staring blankly at her. Victor appears and grabs Kate, pointing a gun to her head. Jack stands up with much effort and raises his hand, which begins to glow, but then hesitates. He seems to have the same panic attack he did back at the hospital, but he falls to his knees and puts his hand behind his head.

Kate elbows Victor in the stomach and knocks him out with an uppercut. She runs over to Jack.

KATE

"Don't think I could've done that two days ago."

She helps him up and he smirks to himself.

The two remaining henchman scour the woods. One of them remarks that he heard voices, and they move towards the source.

One man catches up to them and Kate warns Jack. He summons his remaining energy and releases an energy pulse at him, knocking him to the ground. They wander off and some b-roll is shown with shouting in the background.

Jack collapses against a tree, panting heavily, and Kate briefly examines his wounds. She is on the verge of tears, and shrugs, half-laughing from hopelessness.

KATE

"..I guess the secret to immortality dies with you then."

Jack motions for her to come closer and she does, and he whispers in her ear.

JACK

"You see...that's the secret. There is none."

Jack pulls the syringe filled with his blood out of his back pocket and swiftly injects her with it in the shoulder. Kate cries out and convulses, looking straight up at the sky.

A short motion graphics sequence shows her cells dramatically changing.

Kate's reaction seems to subside and the voices in the woods get closer.

KATE  
"Jack..what..?"

JACK  
"Kate, you have to go..."

Kate looks at him helplessly.

JACK  
"GO!"

She runs off, still having a mild reaction.

The two henchmen, one wounded, pass Jack, who with great effort scoots around to the opposite side of the tree. They cover more ground, and pass Kate, also in a hiding spot.

Jack is revealed to have gotten up, and seems to be aimlessly walking in the woods. He falls to his knees, and looks up towards the sky. The five bluish lights exit him and seem to dance around him for a moment, then float upwards towards the sky.

Jack falls face first into the snow, and his eyes close.

Kate runs to the edge of a cliff, right up to the camera, and looks out over the scene. Her eyes briefly glow a familiar blue, and she runs off.

CUT TO BLACK

CREDITS

Victor crawls on all fours past the treeline to where Dorian's remains lay. He crawls over to the bracelet and picks it up.

Jack lies in the snow as the ambient sounds around him become more noticeable. The frame slowly pushes into Jack's face, and his eyes pop open.

CUT TO BLACK