

PROLOGUE: HYPERION

TABLE OF CONTENTS

TABLE OF CONTENTS	1
ACT I	2
SCENE I	2
Waking up in the cryo bay	2
SCENE II	3
The cryo bay	3
ACT II	13
SCENE I	13
The Bridge	13
SCENE II	17
Locker Room	17
SCENE III	24
Shuttle Bay	24

PROLOGUE: HYPERION

ACT I

SCENE I

Waking up in the cryo bay

[The human ark Hyperion arrives in the Andromeda galaxy.

On screen the text appears:]

634 YEARS LATER

DATE: 0 HOUR 0 DAY

[Multiple lights appear on different parts of the ship, indicating that some systems are now online.

On screen the text appears:]

ARK HYPERION

OCCUPANCY: 20 000 HUMAN COLONISTS

and

ANDROMEDA GALAXY

DESTINATION: HABITAT 7 IN HELEUS CLUSTER

[Inside Hyperion Cryogenics where multiple stasis pods are stored, Scott Ryder wakes up and gasps for air.]

RYDER:

We made it.

[He attempts to get up, but technicians stop him.]

TECHNICIAN 1:

Deep breaths. You're gonna want to take it easy.

RYDER:

I've been taking it easy for 600 years.

TECHNICIAN 2 (reading from datapad):
“Ryder, Scott. Recon specialist, Pathfinder mission team.”

TECHNICIAN 1:
Pathfinder team, eh? The ones finding us a home

TECHNICIAN 2:
Can you make it somewhere tropical? Nice warm ocean... Summer year-round...

[Ryder smiles, amused.]

TECHNICIAN 1:
How about we get him a cup of coffee first?

[The technicians help Ryder get on his feet.]

SCENE II

The cryo bay

[A welcome vid is playing in the background on an information wall, depicting a tropical-like location with different types of plants and a lake. Ryder is sitting in front of it. We see him from profile.]

WELCOME VID (voice-over):
The selection process saw the Andromeda Initiative evaluate thousands of potential habitable planets within the galaxy.

[Ryder looks at the information wall. The video background changes, and a location in space, with a large meteor and a distant moon, appears. People come and go in front of it. Lexi T'Perro puts a datapad on a bed near Ryder and stands in front of him.]

LEXI:
Scott Ryder? Let's get you checked out. Look here.

[Lexi begins her medical examination by scanning Ryder.]

WELCOME VID (voice-over):

After discovering an unusually high ratio of potential candidates, or “golden worlds”, the Heleus Cluster was selected as our destination.

[Lexi continues her medical examination by touching Ryder’s throat.]

WELCOME VID (voice-over):

Now you are a part of the first wave of arks arriving in Andromeda, our new home for humanity.

[Lexi is done with her medical examination. Ryder sighs, relieved, and smiles. Lexi looks at her datapad before glancing at the information wall.]

LEXI:

Makes it sound so easy, doesn’t it?

RYDER - dialogues options:

EMOTIONAL -Easy is no fun.

PROFESSIONAL -It’s what we trained for.

RYDER:

Even if it isn’t, we’ll be ready.

LEXI:

I hope so.

RYDER:

You know something?

LEXI:

Word came down the Pathfinder wants you all mission-ready within the hour. Look this way.

[Lexi moves her fingers from left to right as Ryder follows the movement with his eyes.]

RYDER:

Why the rush?

LEXI:

He didn’t say. But something’s up.

[Lexi moves, revealing Liam behind her, a few feet from Ryder. He's sitting on a bed, also being checked by a doctor. He smiles and waves at Ryder.]

LEXI:

Okay, everything checks out. Just one more thing before I send you on your way... Let's test your SAM implant. SAM, are you monitoring? SAM, are you online?

[SAM's hologram appears in the cryo bay after a brief pause.]

SAM:

Yes, Dr. T'Perro. Good morning, Ryder. Are you feeling well?

RYDER - Investigate dialogues options:

-My implant?

RYDER:

I just need a second to get my bearings. What's this about my implant?

LEXI:

A routine check. After being in stasis, we want to make sure the connection's still live.

SAM:

As the team's mission computer, your well-being is my primary concern.

LEXI:

Assuming the implants work as advertised. SAM sees what you see - in theory. We won't know for sure until we get you in the field. How are you feeling, otherwise?

RYDER - dialogues options:

-I'm excited.

-Still thawing.

RYDER:

I'm ready to get to it.

SAM:

Readings confirmed. I detect an increased level of adrenaline in your system. The neural implant is functioning properly.

RYDER:

Caffeine always did make me jumpy.

[Ryder puts his cup down.]

LEXI:

You're all done. Let's get you on your way.

[Ryder gets up. Lexi points to a stasis pod a few feet in front of Ryder.]

LEXI:

Though you may wanna hang around while we revive your sister. It always helps to see a familiar fa-

[The Hyperion rumbles, and the lights flicker.]

RYDER:

I don't like the sound of that.

[In space, we see the Ark crashing against a cloud that looks like multiple orange filaments. The Ark goes through the cloud, which damages it. With the impact, Ryder and Lexi are thrown on the ground. The Ark emerges from the cloud after a few moments. In the cryo bay, Ryder and Lexi are getting up when a stasis pod threatens to crash into them. At the last second, the gravity inside Hyperion stops working, and the stasis pod floats over them instead. Everyone is seen floating in the cryo bay.]

LEXI:

What's happening?

RYDER:

Just hang on!

CAPTAIN DUNN (loudspeaker):

Engineering, report!

TECHNICIAN (loudspeaker):

Gravity in cryo bay is offline!

CORA (loudspeaker):

I'm almost inside! Hold on!

[Cora floats into the cryo bay.]

CORA:

This is Cora! I'm at the cryo bay! Brace for a reset...

[Cora resets the control panel, and gravity returns. Everyone falls back to the ground.]

CORA:

Everyone okay?

LEXI:

I think so.

RYDER:

What happened?

CORA:

We're not sure. Sensors are scrambled. But it's good to see you're up. Feels like centuries since we spoke.

[Ryder and Lexi get up.]

ALEC RYDER (loudspeaker):

This is the Pathfinder. Mission teams, continue preparation. Cora, Ryders, report to the bridge.

CORA:

You heard him. Let's get-

TECHNICIAN:

Uh, we have a problem over here. It's Sara Ryder.

[The technician is near a damaged stasis pod. Scott stares at it, concerned. Cora and Lexi rush toward it.]

CORA:

What's wrong?

LEXI:

I don't know, have to check it out.

[Ryder, Cora, and Lexi are now standing near Sara's stasis pod.]

CORA:

Well?

LEXI:

It looks like some sort of power surge hit the stasis pod.

CORA:

Are they okay?

LEXI:

I'm running a diagnostic now.

TECHNICIAN:

Give it a second for the processor to sync.

LEXI:

Did the seals break?

TECHNICIAN:

No. Physical integrity looks good.

CORA:

Well?

TECHNICIAN:

There--the power cycle is green.

LEXI:

No structural damage to the pod. All connections check out.

TECHNICIAN:

It's just bad timing then. An interruption in the respiratory cycle, maybe?

[Ryder approaches Lexi.]

LEXI:

Scott.

RYDER:

Is my sister okay?

LEXI:

Sara's fine. Her vitals are strong, but the revival procedure was interrupted.

RYDER - dialogues options:

EMOTIONAL -I can't lose her.

PROFESSIONAL -What's the prognosis?

RYDER:

I don't like the sound of that.

LEXI:

Don't worry. It just means the process could take a bit longer than usual. SAM?

SAM:

My connection to Sara's implant was suspended. However, her pulse, respiration, and brain activity are all normal.

LEXI:

To be on the safe side, we'll need to keep her in a low-level coma for a while, then let her body regain consciousness naturally. She'll be fine.

RYDER:

Glad to hear it.

CORA:

Thanks, Lexi. Keep us updated.

Ryder, I'll wait for you at the door whenever you're ready to go.

-> Additional scenes

[Ryder joins Cora at the door.]

CORA:

You ready?

[They leave the cryo bay. Outside people are rushing toward power conduits.]

CREW:

What's wrong?

TECHNICIAN:

We've got a surge in power readings!

[A small explosion occurs near one of the power conduits. No one is hurt.]

CREW:

Shit!

ENGINEER:

Hey! Up here!

[An engineer standing on top of the power conduits waves.]

ENGINEER:

Whatever hit the ark fried everything! We have to balance the power load, or it could explode!

TECHNICIAN:

But we don't know where the fault is!

CORA:

Ryder could find it--he has a scanner! Quick, Ryder--use it to locate the fault!

RYDER:

On it!

CORA:

I'll try to get readings on the second conduit.

[Ryder scans the power conduits and finds the malfunction.]

SAM:

Relay 2-C shows damage from a temperature spike.

RYDER:

Found it! Bad relay!

TECHNICIAN:

Ryder! Can you go reset it?

[Ryder walks toward the power terminal and resets the power relay.]

RYDER:

There! It's reset!

CREW:

The grid's recovering!

ENGINEER:

It's working!

CREW:

Readings are in the green!

CREW:

Thank god. That could've been the end of everyone in the cryo bay.

CORA:

Good job, Ryder. Now we can get to the tram.

[As they walk, Ryder hears a crew member.]

CREW:

We're using duct tapes and rubber bands here! It's liable to happen again.

[This crew member joins a technician named McKenzie.]

CREW:

Nice job, McKenzie.

MCKENZIE:

Thanks. Talk about touch and go...

CREW:

I don't think we're out of the woods yet.

MCKENZIE:

Whatever we hit sure did a number on us. Guess I'll start cleaning up this mess.

[Ryder and Cora head to the tram.]

CORA:

That was close. Barely in Andromeda, and we're already scrambling.

RYDER:

The adventure begins.

CORA:

Not sure your dad will see it that way.

[Two technicians talk to each other - one is lying down.]

TECHNICIAN 1:

Any idea where we are?

TECHNICIAN 2:

No idea. They just said to secure all bulkheads and wait for instructions.

[Ryder and Cora get inside the tram.]

CORA:

Go ahead and take us to the bridge.

[In the front seats, two crew members are talking about what happened.]

CREW 1:

I've got the schematics. Looks pretty straight-forward.

CREW 2:

Is anything straight-forward when you are two millions light years away from home?

CREW 1:

Worst case, we drift till the Nexus finds us.

CREW 2:

I'm not sure that's actually the worst case.

CREW 1:

What do you mean?

CREW 2:

I've already had a report that Captain Dunn sounds pretty concerned. More than I've ever seen her.

CREW 1:

Oh. Don't worry too much. She's good. And we have contingencies for practically everything.

CREW 2:

Yeah. Everyone we knew about in the Milky Way... This is a new galaxy.

[Ryder uses the tram console to get to the Hyperion's bridge.]

ACT II

SCENE I

The Bridge

[Ryder and Cora enter the bridge. Someone rushes past them. Crew members look at their console.]

BRIDGE CREW:

Helm control, report!

BRIDGE CREW:

We're drifting!

BRIDGE CREW:

Flight controls aren't responding!

[Captain Dunn is at the center of the bridge.]

CAPTAIN DUNN:

First priority is stopping these outages!

BRIDGE CREW:

Mainline power's been knocked out! We're on reserves, Captain! They won't last!

[The cloud of energy can be seen through the windows. Cora and Ryder look at it. Alec Ryder comes to Captain Dunn's side.]

ALEC RYDER:

What's our position?

LANI:

Unknown - we lost telemetry!

ALEC RYDER:

SAM, we need eyes out there.

SAM:

Attempting to adjust sensor array.

CAPTAIN DUNN:

Alec, please... You may be Pathfinder, but this is my ship.

ALEC RYDER:

Captain, the protocol's clear: in the absence of communication with the Nexus or the other arks, we proceed to our appointed golden world. *Solid ground.*

CAPTAIN DUNN:

If it's even out there. Nobody said anything about running into an energy cloud - and that's just a wild guess what we hit.

[Alec Ryder looks at the cloud of energy. He seems pensive.]

CAPTAIN DUNN:

Alec, I need to assess the damage. Stop the bleeding. We've got twenty-thousand people asleep on this ship. Let's give them a chance to wake up.

[Cora talks quietly to Ryder. They're a few feet behind Alec Ryder and Captain Dunn.]

CORA:

Can you blame her?

RYDER - dialogues options:

-It's her call.

-I prefer solid ground.

RYDER:

She *is* the captain. I'd think she gets the final word.

CORA:

Well, he might-

[Alec Ryder turns around and abruptly interrupts her.]

ALEC RYDER:

This isn't about having the final word.

[Cora stands at attention.]

CORA:

Yes, sir.

[Alec Ryder glances at her and Ryder.]

LANI:

We're coming through!

CAPTAIN DUNN:

My God...

[Habitat 7 appears through the window.]

CAPTAIN DUNN:

Is that our golden world?

ALEC RYDER:

That's Habitat 7. "New Earth," if we're lucky.

[Alec Ryder walks downstairs and brings up a hologram of Habitat 7 while Cora and Ryder join Dunn.]

ALEC RYDER:

All our long-range scans told us it was in the green zone. Perfect for human settlement.

CORA:

It doesn't even look the same.

RYDER - dialogues options:

EMOTIONAL -We can't give up now.

PROFESSIONAL -It looks bad.

RYDER:

We don't know how bad it is yet. Still seems like it's our best shot.

CAPTAIN DUNN:

Maybe. There's just a lot on the line.

ALEC RYDER:

SAM?

SAM:

The energy from the phenomenon is damping our sensors. Planetary conditions are unknown.

[Alec Ryder stares at the hologram for a few seconds before turning back to talk to Dunn, Ryder, and Cora.]

ALEC RYDER:

We're marooned. Twenty-thousand souls adrift at sea. And when the power runs out and stays out...

[He points at the hologram of Habitat 7.]

ALEC RYDER:

We need to know if that's safe harbour.

CAPTAIN DUNN:

And if it's not?

ALEC RYDER:

As Pathfinder, it'll be my job to find an alternative. It's what we trained for. But if this goes well... we're already home.

CAPTAIN DUNN:

All right. Just make it quick.

[Alec Ryder walks up the stairs.]

ALEC RYDER:

Harper, the rest of the team should be awake by now. Have them spin up two shuttles. Planetfall in thirty.

CORA:

Yes, sir.

[Cora and Alec leave the room. Captain Dunn stands side by side with Ryder.]

CAPTAIN DUNN:

A stubborn one, isn't he?

RYDER - dialogues options:

EMOTIONAL -Give him a chance.

PROFESSIONAL -I wouldn't know.

RYDER:

He cares, in his own way. Enough to give him a chance.

CAPTAIN DUNN:

I suppose you're right. He is our Pathfinder. If this doesn't work out, we'll need him more than ever.

[Captain Dunn leaves to talk to crew members.]

CAPTAIN DUNN:

I need an ETA on our sensor repairs. We're blind out here.

[Ryder looks at Habitat 7 for a few seconds before leaving the bridge.]

SCENE II

Locker Room

[Ryder opens his locker. Cora is checking her armor behind him.]

RYDER:

My sister's going to hate that she missed this.

CORA:

Are all the Ryders adrenaline junkies?

[Ryder turns to look at her.]

RYDER:

I guess it's in our blood. She beat me into the world by one minute. Couldn't wait to get started.

[Cora joins him near his locker.]

CORA:

Well, don't worry. I'm sure Sara will pull through.

RYDER:

When she does, she's gonna want stories.

CORA:

So let's get out there and find her some.

[Cora shuts the locker.]

CORA:

Right. You'll want to get your helmet. And maybe stop at the good luck rock before we go.

RYDER:

The what?

CORA:

It's an old superstition of your dad's.

[Kirkland and Greer are facing each other in the locker room. Ryder can listen to their conversation.]

GREER:

Pretty crazy.

KIRKLAND:

I know what you mean. If you had told me I'd be one of the first people setting foot in Andromeda... Wow.

GREER:

And here we are. Suiting up.

[Kirkland and Greer notice Ryder.]

KIRKLAND:

Hey, Ryder.

RYDER:

It's Kirkland, right?

KIRKLAND:

Yeah, I think we met just before the Hyperion left Earth. Not sure if you know Greer.

GREER:

Hi, there. Your dad say anything about what's going on?

RYDER - dialogues options:

EMOTIONAL -We're home.

LOGICAL -Sensors are scrambled.

CASUAL -Be afraid.

PROFESSIONAL -Planetfall in thirty.

KIRKLAND:

Well, at least it keeps things interesting.

GREER:

Yeah, be a shame to go through all this training and not put it to good use.

RYDER:

See you guys on the ride down.

[Ryder can leave. Kirkland and Greer talk to each other about the news.]

KIRKLAND:

Little sense coverage, uh? We'll be flying by the seat of our pants.

GREER:

Kirkland, this is how Neil Armstrong felt.

KIRKLAND:

He didn't have 20 000 people waiting for him to find a place to land. Besides, the Pathfinder will be the first on the planet.

GREER:

Okay. Then I wonder how Buzz Aldrin felt.

KIRKLAND:

Cora over there would probably be second off. She's the Pathfinder's number two.

[Ryder can turn the radio off.]

KIRKLAND:
Crashing the party, huh?

RYDER:
Sorry.

[Kirkland goes back to his conversation with Greer.]

KIRKLAND:
You know, this could be a golden opportunity.

GREER:
For what?

KIRKLAND:
Everything here is new, right?

GREER:
Yeah?

KIRKLAND:
So even if you've seen the mountains back in the Milky Way, you haven't seen the ones in Andromeda.

GREER:
Okay. So... What's the golden opportunity?

KIRKLAND:
Huh... Give me a sec. (...) Okay. I got it. Tourism! Once we've found home and settled in, who wouldn't be a Pathfinder for a day?

GREER:
Think people would bite?

KIRKLAND:
Everyone who's signed up for this trip is looking for adventure. They want new experiences!

GREER:

Yeah... Between all the arks, that's a 100 000 people.

KIRKLAND:

And we'll be ready to give it to them.

GREER:

Just... no flying in that messed up space cloud.

KIRKLAND:

You kidding? We'll charge double for that!

[Fisher is standing in front of his locker, not far from where Kirkland and Greer are talking.]

FISHER:

Ryder.

RYDER:

Hey Fisher, how's it going?

FISHER:

Heard a rumor from the bridge that your dad and the captain aren't seeing eye-to-eye on this.

RYDER - dialogues options:

-It's true.

-Don't believe rumors.

RYDER:

I don't know what that's about.

[Fisher laughs.]

FISHER:

Okay, then. I'll just pretend I didn't hear that you took Dunn's side.

RYDER:

More rumors.

FISHER:

Maybe, but I figure at the end of the day, the Pathfinder team answers to the Pathfinder. Besides, your dad's the N7 here. He's got the best aim. I go wherever he goes.

[On the opposite side of Fisher's locker are Alec and Sara Ryder's lockers. Ryder checks Alec Ryder's locker first.]

RYDER:

Looks like dad's already suited up.

[Ryder checks Sara Ryder's locker next.]

RYDER:

Hang in there, Sara.

[Cora is standing not far from Ryder.]

CORA:

We scanned Andromeda. Everything was in the clear. How could things change like that?

[Ryder goes to find his helmet.]

CAPTAIN DUNN (voice-over):

This is the Captain. I still need an update on our sensor array. Please report in as soon as possible.

[Ryder finds and takes the helmet.]

RYDER:

Got it.

CORA:

That should do it.

SAM:

The Pathfinder is now requiring sidearms. I've opened the armaments locker.

RYDER:

We expecting trouble, SAM?

SAM:

A precaution. Please arm yourself, Ryder.

[Ryder picks up an M-3 Predator.]

RYDER:

Hope I won't need this.

CORA:

You never know. Now let's get to the shuttles.

[Before Ryder gets to the shuttles, he examines and scans his father's rock. It's a big rock located near the doors.]

SAM:

Analysis indicates alkali feldspar and quartz. Commonly known as granite.

RYDER:

Good luck rock, uh?

CORA:

Your dad was mountain climbing back on Earth. It caught him from falling. Way things are going today, we'll need any luck we can get.

RYDER:

Yeah.

[Ryder joins Cora. She chuckles.]

CORA:

So, just another boring day at the office, huh?

RYDER - dialogues options:

EMOTIONAL -I can't wait to get out there.

LOGICAL -No plan is perfect.

CASUAL -The nap wasn't long enough.

PROFESSIONAL -We can handle it.

RYDER:

The most complicated voyage anyone's ever attempted. Something's bound to go wrong.

CORA:

It's a good test to see what we're made of. I always wondered what it was like when explorers crossed the ocean. Nothing but stars and dead reckoning to guide them.

RYDER:

And a map that said "Here be dragons."

CORA:

Well, if they made it, we can too. And maybe see a dragon along the way.

RYDER - dialogues options:

-Let's hope.

-Let's not get eaten.

RYDER:

Never know. Let's keep an eye out.

CORA:

And our distance.

RYDER:

On that note, time to get to the shuttle.

[They leave the locker room.]

SCENE III

Shuttle Bay

[Cora and Ryder walk toward Dr Carlyle.]

CORA:

Doctor Carlye. With everything going on, I'd think the ark needs you more than we do?

[Dr Carlyle finishes packing up his kit and stands.]

Dr Carlyle:

Pathfinder wants a medic on hand. And if that is home down there, I'm happy to knock on the door.

RYDER - dialogues options:

EMOTIONAL -You and me both.

PROFESSIONAL -This could get rough.

RYDER:

Yeah, we're just not sure what's on the other side of the door.

[Dr Carlyle gets up and walks alongside Ryder and Cora.]

DR CARLYLE:

No problem. If it has teeth, I brought the pliers. Yank 'em out myself.

[Dr Carlyle takes a bow, before taking his kit and leaving. Alec Ryder gets out of the nearby shuttle to address the Pathfinder team.]

ALEC RYDER:

All right, team, button it up. We leave in five.

CORA:

Sir. We broke out the weapons as requested. Anything we should know about?

ALEC RYDER:

Seemed prudent, given the situation. We'll be shorthanded with Sara out.

[At the mention of Sara, Alec, and Cora look at Scott. Alec walks to reach Scott.]

ALEC RYDER:

I heard what happened. Your sister's strong. She'll make it.

RYDER - dialogues options:

CASUAL -She better.

PROFESSIONAL -We shouldn't worry.

RYDER:

We bet on whose boots would hit the ground first. This isn't how I wanted to win.

ALEC RYDER:

Well, knowing Sara, she'll want to go double or nothing on who climbs the tallest mountain. Don't let it get you down. I need you sharp.

[The others leave. Alec and Scott are alone.]

RYDER:

I understand.

[Alec nods.]

ALEC RYDER:

Your mom would've been proud. Of both of you.

[He gets back to the shuttle, rising above the Pathfinder team made of Cora, Liam, Scott, and Hayes. They all stare at him.]

ALEC RYDER:

Okay, team. Listen up. I chose each of you for the Pathfinder team, not just because you're talented and passionate. But because you're dreamers, like me. We dream of exploring the unknown, of finding the edge of the map--and then discovering what lies beyond. When people look back on this--and they will--they'll remember we didn't give up. We kept dreaming. That our first, few faltering steps in Andromeda were the beginning of everything they know. We only get one chance to be first. So let's go make history.

[Cora and Hayes leave for their respective shuttle.]

LIAM:

Liam: Been waiting six-hundred years for this.

[Liam claps Ryder on the shoulder and walks to the shuttle. Scott smiles and follows him. The shuttles are now being flown and ready to leave the shuttle bay.]

ALEC RYDER (COMM):

Ark Hyperion, this is Shuttle One, switching to manual guidance.

KIRKLAND (COMM):

Shuttle Two, taking your lead.

CAPTAIN DUNN (COMM):

Good luck, Pathfinder team.

[The two shuttles leave the shuttle bay.]