

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

A dark corridor leads to a child's bedroom, a wise voice can be heard, muffled, telling a story as a child laughs.

The door is left ajar, revealing...

INT. CHILD'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

A Grandfather is telling a story to a lying in bed and entranced Young Arthur. The Grandfather wears an astronaut pin, a star flying upward with a shockwave close to its base.

ARTHUR (V.O.)

My grandfather always lamented that he was born too late to explore the world, but too early to explore the stars.

Young Arthur's eyes glisten in awe.

EXT. GRASSY FIELD - NIGHT

Young Arthur lies in the grass, staring up at the phosphorescent stars. He wears the astronaut pin.

ARTHUR (V.O.)

He had a way about him, an optimism that was contagious and inspired the best in people. He believed that humanity as a whole was basically good, even though sometimes we were led astray. He believed that one day, as a species, we would leave our petty troubles behind in search of greater things.

Through the clouds and above amongst the stars...

EXT. SPACE NEAR INTERSTELLAR ARTIFACT - SPACE

Two distinct factions of ships wage battle over an alien artifact, a large sharp object in the distance.

Ships warp into the battle, discharging their entire armaments of missiles instantly before attempting to prevent their own destruction with point defense turrets and active plasma shielding.

One missile explodes near a ship, causing a large perfect sphere of the brightest light. The sphere becomes semitransparent and a vortex within consumes the surgically sheared sphere of ship. Briefly the shouts of orders, screams and explosions can be heard.

ARTHUR (V.O.)

He was right about some of that.

A massive sentinel ship warps into the battlefield between the warfare and the artifact.

INT. SHIP CORRIDOR - SENTINEL SHIP - BRIGHT

Arthur, in his twenties, tall and handsome but clothes covered in dirt and grime, runs through the corridor. He still wears the astronaut pin. He wears glasses with an image superimposed. He passes an escape pod.

He stops at a panel and pulls futuristic tools out of his satchel, a journal falls out in the rush and he quickly puts it back in.

Outside the window, the battle is raging on.

A hologram is projected onto his retina via his glasses

AI

Shield projection is down in all sectors routing through this panel.

Arthur, sweating, quickly works at the complicated machinery within the panel.

Outside the window an enemy ship is hit by a missile, deflecting it towards Arthur's ship. It breaks apart, the active shielding mechanisms of the ship around attempt to vaporize the debris but parts make it through. Loud explosions can be heard around Arthur.

AI (CONT'D)

Arthur, stay calm, I'm going to need you to exhale fully and immediately.

ARTHUR

What?

A piece of debris rips through a wall behind Arthur, air is quickly sucked into space, the only thing Arthur does is grab his satchel before he is sucked into the vacuum as well.

EXT. OUTSIDE COLLISION SITE - SENTINEL SHIP - SPACE

A far away ship, vertically below the Sentinel ship is exploding, providing the contrast needed to see the tiny figure of Arthur flying into space completely unprotected.

AI (V.O.)

(Radio link)

Arthur, remain calm.

(MORE)

AI (V.O.) (CONT'D)

The human body can withstand the  
vacuum of space for up to fourteen  
seconds.

Arthur continues to fly through space. An escape pod launches from the ship, air leaking out from it briefly, it corrects course and catches Arthur, fourteen seconds after he left. The rest of the exploded ship collides with the hull of the Sentinel ship.

The escape pod begins to skim the atmosphere of a planet, the glow of the inferno of entry becoming...

TITLE: HORIZON