

AERIAL VIEW - DAY

Sweeping over the rubble and charred remains of a bombed out CITY. We keep moving, now flying over a DESERT HELLSCAPE. Lots of scorched earth and human skulls.

Super: 2068

We reach a jagged MOUNTAIN and then PLUNGE DOWN at frightening speed into the mouth of a CAVE.

INT. FLEMING'S LAIR - CONTINUOUS

The vast workspace of a brilliant scientist. It's filled with meticulous diagrams, engine parts, semiconductors and aluminum tubes.

A lamp FLICKERS. This room is one of the few places in the future that has electricity.

DR. ROBERT FLEMING sits at his desk, scribbling arthritically into his LAB NOTEBOOK. He's ninety, but looks older. He peers up at...

JEREMIAH (27). Lean, bearded and dressed in greasy rags.

DR. FLEMING
It's time.

CUT TO:

A 2012 CHRYSLER TOWN & COUNTRY

This fully loaded silver mini-van looks pristine. Dr. Fleming rubs his wrinkled hand over the hood.

DR. FLEMING (CONT'D)
There will be many distractions,
but you must stay focused on the
mission. This is our only chance
to stop the apocalypse.

Jeremiah nods. The weight of the world on his shoulders.

EXT. DR. FLEMING'S LAIR - DAY

Rough, blighted terrain. Jeremiah's behind the wheel of the minivan. Dr. Fleming reaches through the window.

DR. FLEMING
Good luck, my boy.

Jeremiah starts the engine.

The mini-van speeds through the wasteland. Honk! Jeremiah taps the horn once. Honk! Twice. Honk!

Third time's a charm. In a brilliant FLASH of blue light, the minivan DISAPPEARS.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - COMMERCIAL SUBURBAN AREA - DAY

A sprawling commercial area. It's a nice summer day. A PROTECTIVE MOM and her YOUNG SON prepare to cross the street.

PROTECTIVE MOM
Now what do we do before we cross?
What do we always do?

YOUNG SON
Look both ways.

They look. It's all clear.

Smiling, the mom takes her son's hand and leads him into the street, just as...

FLASH! The minivan appears from out of nowhere, speeding past, missing them by mere inches.

INT/EXT. CHRYSLER TOWN & COUNTRY - MOVING - CONTINUOUS

Jeremiah takes his first look at civilization. He sees consumer sprawl - dozens of CHAIN STORES.

He sees two ANGRY SHOPPERS screaming over a parking space.

He sees an ASSHOLE littering his coffee cup.

He sees one of those Lap Band billboards.

Super: 2012

JEREMIAH
(nearly weeping)
It's so beautiful...

INT. OFFICE - DAY

BOB MILLER (40s) may look unassuming, but don't let the polo shirt and khakis fool you. Bob is our hero.

BOB
I don't expect that bad things are gonna happen. That's not why I'm in the life insurance game.

Bob's a true believer. There's nothing phony about his sales pitch. He sits across from a corporate EXECUTIVE.

BOB (CONT'D)
No, this is about planning for your family's future. Making sure they're safe and secure. Cause what's more important than protecting the ones you love?

The Executive looks down at the HEARTLAND INSURANCE brochure on his desk. He's thinking about it.

EXECUTIVE
I'm in.

BOB
Excellent!

EXECUTIVE
But if something happens to me, I want my mistress to get the money.

BOB
Oh. Okay. We can set that up.

EXT/EST. MILLER HOME - DAY

A two-story Victorian in an upscale Kansas neighborhood. The American dream is a reality here.

Bob comes whistling up to the front door.

INT. MILLER HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

He enters to the sound of his kids fighting. LUCY (17), intelligent, pretty and very cynical, waves the TV remote at her brother MAX (13), a pale and overweight indoor kid.

LUCY
I told you not to delete *30 Rock* from the DVR!

MAX
Just watch it on Hulu!

LUCY
It's the principle!

BOB
Cool it, guys. It's not the end of the world.

But the kids continue to bicker.