

INT WATCHTOWER - GENERALS ROOM - NIGHT

SANDRA REYNOLDS, a beautiful athletic woman is resting her arms on the chair smiling at the US ARMY GENERAL ALEXANDER.

SANDRA REYNOLDS

General, tell me the truth about this rescue fleet of ships coming to save us all. When were you going to let everyone else know the truth.

US ARMY GENERAL ALEXANDER

Sometimes telling the truth gets innocent people killed.

Sandra takes a liking to the General. She slowly approaches him.

SANDRA REYNOLDS

Have you told all the Generals and Soldiers what you know about the rescue fleet of ships, or is that a lie too... How is that General? Tell me now!!!

Sandra softly sits on the Generals lap as places her arms around his shoulders.

US ARMY GENERAL ALEXANDER

BOOTS ON THE GROUND!

A tear is forming on the Generals eyelid, than drops down his cheek. Sandra looks deeply concerned as she runs her finger on his tear drop.

SANDRA REYNOLDS

Tell me the truth Alexander, I promise to be yours.... And always on your team, and at your service forever... (whispers) You can trust me Alex...

Sandra leans forward touching the Generals cheek with hers.

US ARMY GENERAL ALEXANDER

I lost my entire army, Sandra. We have no arms or weapons. The truth is, the rescue fleet is attacking.

SANDRA REYNOLDS

Oh my GOD... Oh no... No, no...

Sandra collapses in the Generals arms. As if she gives up.

*Notes