

DESTROY THE PLANET OF THE APES  
(scene)

By

100%Cotton

Based on the book by Pete Boulle.

EXT. THE TERRITORY CAPITAL - DAY

Zee steps up to the slowly rotating, circular stage. She walks over to the podium across from the congress.

BETA MALE 1

Please, state your full birth name for the record.

ZEE

Montazira, U-A-T, 2-dash-8-dash-200  
P-H-C, 2236 A-C-E.

BETA MALE 2

Thank you, Montazira. You may proceed.

ZEE

Thank you, Beta.

She stares out stoically at her orbiting audience for a BEAT before lending her eyes to her hand... er, rather, foot-written speech.

ZEE

(begins reading)

The five month old fetus which I  
nurture within my body *is* going to  
carry the weight of a new species,  
which will bridge the gap between  
the ape and human genomes.

Zee notices Sohan standing near one of the entranceways in the bleachers. They make eye contact.

ZEE(CONT'D)

However...

Her tone takes a change and passion, sprinkled with anger begin to dilute each word that leaves her mouth.

ZEE(CONT'D)

the elderly, the adults, *the*  
*children and unborn children,*  
*including my own* are all among  
the threatened of a future without  
their existence, regardless of  
species. All in the effort to limit  
*science and freedom,* with my heir  
as the [motions]"face" of their  
fantastical evildoer. A thinly  
veiled excuse for the Human Union  
to engage in war with the goal to

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ZEE(CONT'D) (cont'd)  
decease and eventually annihilate  
the ape population around the  
world. Despite their self  
proclaimed union, the H-U have  
*failed* to unite as a species, but  
rather, continue to kill their own  
in masses, as well as apes and the  
planet, in an effort to further  
their ideologies, *regardless* of who  
agrees or not. All of which is  
evidenced by the *twelve ongoing*  
*civil wars* within the H-U.

The audience, sitting in the dimly lit o-rings of the stage,  
stares on with an attentive hypnosis.

ZEE(CONT'D)  
The truth of the matter is that it  
is not the planet and its  
inhabitants who are not ready for  
advancements in medical science to  
prevail, but a faction of the  
world's population bent on  
spreading their so  
called,[motions]"superior" beliefs  
while condemning and attempting to  
eliminate others whom they perceive  
as *heinous and loathsome*, or  
rather, disagreeable. But what is  
truly *heinous and loathsome* within  
the heart of The Conscious? The  
very humans whom are leading this  
crusade are descendants of  
ancestors who demanded, validated  
and enjoyed the very freedoms our  
territory has developed an  
understanding for, and has upheld  
and improved into the future, aware  
of what is best for the apes,  
people and soon-to-be crossbreeds  
whom are apart of it. Yet, after  
thousands of years of fighting for  
their freedoms, the prosterity  
choose to deny simple and  
commonsensical [yells]*human rights*  
to the those of their  
[motions]"union," let alone for any  
other species. They continue to  
fight for antiquated cash-cows such  
as oil, polluting the very EARTH we  
all live on, at our expense and  
without our permission. Meanwhile,

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ZEE(CONT'D) (cont'd)  
The United Ape Territory has  
learned the ways of modern and  
alternative energy proponents which  
preserve the health of this  
planet... The Planet of Bacteria,  
Trees, Dolphins, Humans, Apes,  
Cats, Dogs, Birds, Scorpions,  
ecetera. And soon we will welcome  
the children of human and ape  
breeding to the list of species  
which will share the natural  
rights, which we will *not ever ever*  
be deprived! I ask--

A standing ovation ensues -- cheers, even amongst The  
Congress of Beta Democritists.

Zee's expression remains unfaltered. She rubs her protruding  
belly.