

DESTROY THE PLANET OF THE APES
(scene)

By

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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)
 de cease 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.