

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

A spotlight passes over and illuminates the charred skulls and debris covering the ground. The familiar sounds of lasers and explosions fill the air.

SUPER-IMPOSE:

LOS ANGELES, 2031 A.D.

The silhouette of a SOLDIER runs past the shot and disappears into the remains of a destroyed building.

Shielded behind a brick wall, she removes her helmet to reveal her shaved head and her dirt and blood covered face. She is traumatized, worn, deflated, but not yet defeated.

It grows silent. All except for the sound of the raindrops falling all around her.

She feels them hit and stares up at the opening above, letting the rain land on her face and reacting as if she has never felt it before.

Suddenly a beam of light passes over and then back, blinding her as a HOVERING SHIP comes into view above--

She gasps and jumps out of the way as several beams are fired down and EXPLODE--

BLACK.

SARAH

(V/O)

A terminator once sacrificed himself for all of mankind. And on that day, billions of lives were saved. Lives who would have otherwise faced judgment. Not by their creator, but by what they had created...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. FACTORY - DAY

A computer factory is completely automated with the most advanced and efficient machines assembling the equipment. Computers making computers. There is not one human to be seen, nor error nor lack of precision or uniformity. There is a beauty to the process. It's mesmerizing.

EXT. SPACE - TIME RELATIVE

CLOSE on a satellite passing quickly over the earth in orbit. It bears the CYBERDYNE SYSTEMS logo on its side.

SARAH

(V/O)

Because of that machine, Skynet would never use terminators and time travel to execute genocide on the human race. Because of that machine, my son, John Connor would never have to lead The Resistance.

He would have a family, a career... he'd live.

And Skynet would never be.

Only it would. We didn't stop it. As in 1984, we had only delayed the inevitable. The coming storm. It was here... finally. And this time there was no way to prolong it...

On earth, a massive HURRICANE spins violently across the surface.

DUH-DUH-DUN-DUN... DUH-DUH-DUN-DUN--

TITLE CARD:

TERMINATOR: FALL-OUT