



"HIT OR MISS"

FADE IN ON:

EXT. INTERPLANETARY SPACE

Through a "HANDHELD CAMERA", we study stars in a SILENT black void...

We look right...Stars in a void. We look left...Stars in a void. Look down, look up...Stars, stars, stars in a void.

Something to our upper right catches our eye. We look...

One STAR shines more brilliantly than the others, grows in luminosity, becoming brighter, brighter...revealing itself to be a spherical object approaching at tremendous speed...

...A COMET.

It rockets past--opalescent, blinding, glorious--displaying a blindingly glittering tail of ice particles. Pelting us with iridescent needles, it zooms off toward a distant SUN and remote BRIGHT "STAR"--probably a planet.

BIRDS TWEET...

DISSOLVE TO:

...MORNING BLUE SKY...

INT. BATHROOM - WINDOWSILL - DAY

...From BLUE SKY, WE PULL BACK THROUGH A WINDOW TO REVEAL...a COCKROACH scuttling along a windowsill...

SUPER:

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA
U.S.A.
PLANET EARTH

APRIL 22, 7:19 A.M.

BIG CU on the COCKROACH. The VOICE of GREGORY FORCHE--

GREGORY (V.O.)

Cockroaches. Cockroaches don't change.
Cockroaches...and sharks too...and
crocodiles--and a short list of other
gruesome characters--have stayed the same
for millions and millions of years.

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