

**Billy, Mason, George Callback Sides 2**

BILLY

Never seen so many people in such a hurry down there. Look at that. Shee-it.

GEORGE

The amp's ready, Mr. Burr. (Acidly, to Billy --) Piece of cake, if you know what you're doing.

*The phone rings.*

MASON

Burr. Talk to me.

BILLY

Transistors. Jap conspiracy, that's what it is.

GEORGE

Those are people down there, you know.

BILLY

Yeah. I bet it breaks your heart.

MASON

Got it. Thanks.

*Mason hangs up.*

GEORGE

If you were any kind of man, it would break yours.

BILLY

You think so, you -

MASON

LISTEN UP. It's already on land.

BILLY

But I thought they said thirty -

MASON

They did. And now they're saying something else. Am I hearing that announcement right, George?

GEORGE

If you heard Ginza District, yes.

BILLY

And where exactly are we?

*Mason and George share a look. Long beat.*

BILLY (CONT'D)

Oh, great.

MASON

It won't make it here. Are the generators good to go?

GEORGE

Already wired and ready.

MASON

Check 'em again. They're cutting power to the city center. Everything's going to the high-tension wires on the perimeter.

*No one moves.*

MASON (CONT'D)

HUSTLE, you two. Whatever it takes, we're doing this broadcast.

GEORGE

What kind of time do we have?

MASON

Just worry about your equipment. *(Beat. He gathers himself.)*  
I'm sorry. But it's faster than they thought. And bigger.

BILLY

Bigger?

MASON

Size won't matter. The wires will stop it. They'll stop anything.

BILLY

I'd feel better if you said it like you meant it.

MASON

George. See if you can raise the ground team on the radio. Billy, hand me those binoculars.

*George cranks a field radio to life as Mason scans the horizon.*

BILLY

Well? Mr. Burr? You see anything -

MASON

GIVE ME A MINUTE.

BILLY

Fine. Bite my head off.

MASON

Just -- Give me a minute. Please. Movement, maybe. But it couldn't be ... it's too big --(Beat.) Christ. I can't believe it.

BILLY

What? What's going on?

GEORGE

United World News. United World News, come in.

MASON

Nothing.

GEORGE

United World -- Yes, I read you. Over.

*Billy snatches the binoculars.*

BILLY

Give me a damn look.

GEORGE

Please repeat. Over.

BILLY

Can't make out a thing. Not even a star. Ain't natural.

GEORGE

Yeah. You, too. Over. Mr. Burr. They said -

MASON

I know.

BILLY

You know WHAT?

MASON

The power lines didn't stop it. No effect. Like a man walking through a spider's web.

BILLY

Sweet Jesus. It's on fire. Everything's on fire.