

SERGEANT

Yes sir.

CUT TO:

WIDE SHOT: \_AIRPORT RUNWAY \_

AIRCRAFT

The jet with the two bodies on board roars down the runway and takes off from the base and then takes a north-easterly path towards Nevada.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. CINCINNATI ZOO - EARLY MORNING

Nine years after the deaths of Zira and Cornelius on a abandoned ship outside of Los Angeles, California. It's August 15th, 1982, it's a seasonably early, warm, bright sunny morning at the Cincinnati Zoo, temperature is a cool 65 degrees. We hear noises from the many wild animals of the zoo as the workers get ready to open up for business for the many people who are visit the zoo.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE OF BEHAVIORAL SCIENCE

It is a simple but small office, not much furniture in the room. A couple of bookcases filled with scientific books on animal behavior and other nature books and two old and very worn office desks. Two zoo employees are sitting around the desk, drinking coffee and eating cream filled bear claws. There is a knock at the opened door.

ZOO AIDE #1 (eating a bear claw)  
Come on in. The door's open.  
(drinking his coffee)

An middle age Air Force officer walks into the office. He is wearing his dress blue uniform.

LT. COL. ANDERSON  
I'm looking for a Professor Tamara Walker. Is she in today?

ZOO AIDE #2 (slurping his coffee)  
She hasn't come in yet. She'll should be here in a few minutes. Can we offer you anything, bear claw, some coffee?

LT. COL. ANDERSON (smiling)  
No thanks. I'll wait. It is important that I talk to her.