

Alliance

"We Come in Peace"  
(Pilot)

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**EXT. DESERT - DAY**

A military convoy moves with purpose along a highway in...

*Iraq?*

*Afghanistan?*

An M1 Abrams main battle tank leads the way, treads shattering the hardpack. Dust trailing for miles

Approaching outskirts: squat buildings of adobe and glass. A few onlookers line the road

Atop the turret of the Abrams, in the loader's hatch, Captain WILLIAM ADLER (30) looks like a god. Like Patton in liberated France, with modern helmet and sunglasses

More onlookers. The convoy's a victory parade

Approaching a sun-bleached, dusty town: we catch a better glimpse of a NATIVE as the tank roars past

*What's wrong with his FACE?*

The vehicles thunder along. Adler acknowledges his adoring fans. More of them now - holding signs, cheering, waving

*Their hands have too many FINGERS*

Town proper. Sidewalks packed. We're behind the spectators. We turn, trail the last vehicle, rise up over the street and take it all in

*Twin suns on the horizon...*

The convoy turns left through a gate, heads to the spaceport in the distance. Ships are launching toward the heavens

END OF TEASER