

FADE IN

EXT. THE NIGHT SKY

1

Silent. Peaceful. The constellations SEEN clearly, quilted against blue, interwoven with the Milky Way.

From the infinite depths of the Universe, imperceptibly at first, we begin to HEAR a SOUND. It is a CHANT. Unison and resounding. Distant. -- slowly growing in volume -- a thousand human voices repeating the "OHM" until it fills the atmosphere, and we begin to SENSE MOVEMENT in the STARS.

SUPER: IN WHITE, BIBLICAL SCRIPTURE:

"Let He who hath understanding
Reckon the number of the Beast;
For it is a human number;
Its number is Six Hundred and Sixty-Six"