

FADE IN

EXT. THE NIGHT SKY

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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 "QHM" 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"