

DONAHUE - ORIGINS

by

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FADE IN:

SUPER: AMMAN, JORDAN - EASTER - 2027

EXT. AMMAN - AN AERIAL VIEW OF THE CITY - DAY (MOVING)

A panorama of the city below. Focus to a large Christian cathedral.

EXT. LARGE CHRISTIAN CATHEDRAL

Powerful organ music flows from the interior of the cathedral. Numerous PARISHIONERS file through the large open doors into the church.

INT. CATHEDRAL

Organ music plays as PARISHIONERS enter the sanctuary and gradually fill the pews of the very large cathedral. A focus on the faces of the many children as they rise with their families for the procession.

Young male ACOLYTES lead procession up the center aisle. The PRIEST follows in his full worship regalia.

SUPER: AMERICAN EMBASSY - AMMAN, JORDAN

EXT. AMMAN - AN AERIAL VIEW OF THE AMERICAN EMBASSY - DAY

Three large vans approach the US embassy. The first van accelerates to high speed as they approach the embassy gate. The first van smashes into the front gate barriers and erupts in an enormous explosion.

EXT. EMBASSY COMPOUND

The second and third vans stop and twenty TERRORISTS in black uniforms quickly emerge from the vans with rocket launchers and heavy weapons. All but one surges into the embassy compound where they fire rockets at the embassy building.

An enormous wave of gunfire explodes from inside the embassy and annihilates the nineteen terrorists. The twentieth terrorist jumps into one of the vans and speeds away.

GEOFF DONAHUE, 34, wears combat gear as he leaps into a Humvee and gives chase.

EXT. AMMAN STREETS

SERIES OF SHOTS:

The Humvee tracks the van at high speed and rapidly closes the gap. The van turns left and the Humvee follows close behind.

The Humvee surges and crashes into the rear of the van. The van turns right onto a wide street. The Humvee follows.

The van accelerates to high speed. The Humvee smashes it from behind again and then surges up beside it on the left side. The van turns right. The Humvee follows crashes into it again. The van swerves wildly but recovers and speed ahead.

The huge Christian cathedral appears a block away. A few WORSHIPERS are entering the church. The van accelerates directly toward the church at top speed.

FADE TO BLACK:

An earth shattering explosion can be heard along with blood curdling screams of terror.

SUPER: CIA HEADQUARTERS - LANGLEY, VIRGINIA

EXT. AN AERIAL VIEW OF THE CIA HEADQUARTERS BUILDING

A slow panorama of the headquarters building.

INT. CIA HEADQUARTERS - OUTSIDE DIRECTOR'S OFFICE

Focus on "CIA DIRECTOR" emblem on the wall outside the office.

INT. CIA HEADQUARTERS - DIRECTOR'S OFFICE

MICHAEL THOMAS, 59, sits behind his desk in deep thought.
PAUL FRANCIS, 45, sits across the desk from him.

MICHAEL

This fiasco in Amman is
intolerable. We have to put it to
bed immediately.

Paul appears very uneasy.

PAUL
What about Donahue?

MICHAEL
He's a political and national
security fiasco.

The Jordanians are demanding his
head or they'll kill all
cooperation with us.

PAUL
What's the President's position?

MICHAEL
Fix it immediately or resign.

PAUL
So what's your solution?

Michael considers his response carefully.

MICHAEL
He's a rogue agent who exceeded his
authority and got a lot of
civilians killed.

PAUL
Technically he was trying to stop
the disaster from happening.

Michael rises and walks to the window where he gazes outside.

MICHAEL
It doesn't matter. There's only one
way to close the book on this
political problem.

Paul appears uneasy.

PAUL
He won't go easily.

MICHAEL
Neither will I!

Michael looks straight into Paul's eyes with grim
determination.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
Can you handle him permanently or
not?

Paul rises in trepidation.

PAUL
Consider it done.

Paul exits the office.

SUPER: NORTHERN VIRGINIA GEOFF DONAHUE'S ESTATE

EXT. AERIAL VIEW OF GEOFF DONAHUE'S ESTATE - SUNSET

A beautiful estate house is set among trees and gardens with spring blooms.

INT. GEOFF DONAHUE'S ESTATE HOUSE - BEDROOM

Geoff Donahue is crashed on the bed with THERESA, 27, beside him. Geoff is a ruggedly handsome and muscular guy. Theresa is a stunningly beautiful woman with a sensational body.

The alarm on the bedside table rings loudly. Geoff raises his foot and kicks the alarm clock into the wall. The tone of the alarm changes but it keeps sounding.

Geoff stands with difficulty in frustration. He picks up the alarm clock and throws it against the wall. The alarm stops.

THERESA
Jesus!

Geoff grabs the Jack Daniels on the bedside table. He pours a glass full and takes a deep drink. He extends the glass toward Theresa. Theresa takes the glass and empties it.

GEOFF
You truly are the perfect woman.

THERESA
Yeah, but when're you going to let go of this episode in Amman and get back to being your fun loving self?

Geoff shifts to a dark blank stare as he gazes out the window. A tear rolls down his cheek.

GEOFF
It's not something I'll ever get over. There were 33 kids in the cathedral.

Geoff winces in deep distress. Theresa puts her arms around him.

THERESA

It wasn't your fault.

GEOFF

Yes, it was. I should've violently crashed into the van even if it killed me.

The church just suddenly appeared and it was too late.

Geoff shakes his head in despair.

LATER - NIGHT

Theresa lies with Geoff's arms wrapped around her on the bed.

THERESA

I love you, Geoff. Is there any chance we can clean up our act and become real people?

Geoff ponders the question.

GEOFF

I've been thinking the same thing about us. My career with the agency is over.

THERESA

So what'll you do without terrorists to hunt down?

GEOFF

Good question. Now I want to kill all the bastards.

THERESA

Is it possible to let it go and live normal lives?

Geoff ponders the question and embraces her with great affection.

GEOFF

I can try if you'll marry me.

Theresa's eyes moisten. She kisses Geoff softly. Geoff's eyes flash as he hears a door click in the living room. Geoff shoves Theresa off of the bed and onto the floor.

GEOFF (CONT'D)
Under the bed!

Theresa complies as Geoff rolls the other direction onto the floor and grabs his Glock from the bedside table. The wall at the base of the bed is suddenly shredded by heavy automatic gunfire. Geoff crawls forward as the gunfire continues.

LIVING ROOM

DON and BARRY wear black combat gear as they rake the wall with silenced MP5 gunfire. Geoff rolls through the doorway and devastates both of them with head shots as STAN and HERSCHEL open fire from the hallway.

Geoff hides with his back against the wall until they stop to reload. Geoff nails them both with multiple shots to the head and face. Geoff checks the hallway which is empty. He rushes back into the bedroom.

BEDROOM

Geoff enters the room and rushes to Theresa. She lies bloody and dead on the floor. Geoff stands in stunned disbelief. He collapses to his knees in tears and picks up Theresa's lifeless body in his arms.

Geoff wails in soul wrenching despair. Tears flow as he rocks Theresa in his arms.

INT. CIA HEADQUARTERS - DIRECTOR'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Michael sits behind his desk reading a computer terminal. Paul walks nervously into the room. Michael looks at him.

MICHAEL
Well?

PAUL
We have four down and he escaped.
His girlfriend is dead.

Michael registers alarm. The large window suddenly explodes and Geoff crashes through the opening at the end of a cable. He calmly drills Michael and Paul between the eyes. They collapse to the floor as alarms blare.

Geoff leaps out the window into the darkness just before ARMED GUARDS enter the room. They rush to the window and search outside in vain.

TAMARA ST. JAMES, 37, appears in the room and gazes at the carnage. Tamara is an attractive black woman who exudes a very professional demeanor.

TAMARA
(Speaking into her ear set)
The Director's dead. Lock this
compound down and find Donahue!

EXT. CIA HEADQUARTERS - HELIPORT

Four GUARDS in heavy combat gear guard a chopper on the helipad. An explosion of a small building about 100 yards away draws their attention. Three of the guards rush toward the explosion.

The remaining guard is stunned by a blow to his neck from behind. He collapses. Geoff stealthily enters the passenger door of the chopper and closes the door.

INT. CIA DIRECTOR'S HELICOPTER

He points a Glock at the PILOT's head.

GEOFF
Fly or die!

The pilot starts the chopper and lifts off.

EXT. CIA HEADQUARTERS - HELIPORT

The other three guards open fire on the chopper as it rises but the bullets bounce off of the armored sides as the chopper quickly vanishes beyond the trees.

INT. CIA DIRECTOR'S HELICOPTER

The pilot flies. Geoff shows the pilot a small bomb device. The pilot's eyes flash with terror. Geoff places the device under the seat.

GEOFF
Sorry to drag you into this. You
need to land now and haul ass if
you want to live.

The pilot sets the chopper down in a field and exits the aircraft at a full run.

EXT. THE FIELD - NIGHT

Geoff vanishes into trees nearby as attack helicopters appear overhead. The CIA director's chopper explodes.

SUPER: 1 YEAR LATER

EXT. AERIAL VIEW - WASHINGTON D.C. - NIGHT

A panoramic view of the Washington Mall shifts to a focus on the White House. PRESIDENT CURT FOSTER, 57, stands alone on the south portico balcony.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - SOUTH PORTICO BALCONY - NIGHT

Curt is troubled as he stares at the Washington Monument in the distance. The door opens behind him and MARTIN CROSS, 53, appears.

MARTIN

Mr. President. Ms. St. James is here as you requested.

Curt follows Martin inside.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - LIVING QUARTERS SITTING AREA

Soon Tamara St. James appears through a doorway. Curt turns to greet her with a hand shake.

CURT

Hello, Tamara. I've heard a lot of good things about you.

TAMARA

Thank you, Sir. It's a privilege to meet you. Congratulations on your election.

Curt motions for her to have a seat and she complies. Curt sits down across from her.

CURT

Have you been following the scenario in Pakistan?

TAMARA

Yes, Sir, but it's outside my span of control.

CURT

Yes, but that's changing as of this moment.

I'm placing you in full charge of the situation there and we don't have much time to devise a solution to avoid a disaster.

Tamara considers the implications and reflects concern.

TAMARA

I appreciate your confidence in me, Sir, but I have no detailed knowledge about the dynamics in Pakistan.

CURT

I understand your concern but I need someone I can trust completely who can see the big picture.

Tamara nods.

TAMARA

Can you tell me more about the situation?

CURT

Does the name Abu Saida mean anything to you?

PAMELA

He's believed to be the true mastermind of 9/11, Al Qaeda and ISIS. He planned the Amman attack last year too.

CURT

He also provided Bin Laden with the compound in Abbottabad to keep him alive as a diversion from his own activities.

Pamela digests the information.

CURT (CONT'D)

We just picked up intelligence that he's about to launch a major operation inside Pakistan.

TAMARA

To seize access to their nuclear arsenal?

CURT

Exactly.

They gaze at each other for several moments.

TAMARA

Do we believe he has the resources to pull it off?

CURT

Yes, he has major support within the Pakistani ISI and military that're still stinging from our Bin Laden take out.

Add that to the fanatical Madrasas he controls and you have a serious coup scenario.

TAMARA

Any idea on timing?

CURT

It could happen at any time and once they move, we're in a very poor position to stop them.

Tamara considers the information.

TAMARA

Do you have a vision for a resolution?

CURT

There's only one solution.

TAMARA

Find Abu Saida and take him and his organization out.

CURT

And that's why I need you.

They exchange a long glance.

CURT (CONT'D)

You have a relationship with an asset that's proven to be very resourceful in overcoming extreme obstacles and avoiding capture.

Pamela's eyes twitch back and forth.

TAMARA
Geoff Donahue.

Curt nods.

CURT
And no one knows him better than
you do.

TAMARA
But he murdered the CIA Director
and his deputy and vanished a year
ago.

CURT
Because they murdered his
girlfriend in a stupid attempt to
kill him as scape goat for Amman.

Tamara nods in dismay.

TAMARA
But we have no idea where he is and
there's no reason to believe he'd
help us if we did.

CURT
That's why I need you on this.
You're the only one he might trust
because you were his control for
years.

Tamara hesitates.

CURT (CONT'D)
Trepidation?

TAMARA
Geoff's a great agent but he's a
loose cannon at times. He and I
have had our share of conflicts.

CURT
But he trusts and respects you?

TAMARA
Those feelings are mutual, Sir.

CURT
Great.

TAMARA

But our people and Interpol have been searching for him night and day for the last year.

CURT

Not any more.

Tamara registers surprise.

CURT (CONT'D)

I had him pulled from their system.

Curt's demeanor shifts to grave seriousness.

CURT (CONT'D)

We have a major national security crisis unfolding and he's the best asset to manage it with plausible deniability.

Tamara nods slowly in understanding. Curt rises and extends his hand. Tamara shakes it.

CURT (CONT'D)

Find him and motivate him to take on this mission immediately.

Tamara's mind races.

TAMARA

But what do we have to offer him?

CURT

A full Presidential pardon and the chance to save a lot of innocent lives.

TAMARA

If he's alive, he may not care. He's probably in bad psychological shape after the Amman tragedy and the death of his girlfriend.

Curt nods in understanding.

CURT

So tell him Abu Saida was behind the Amman attack.

Tamara nods.

TAMARA

That should get him going if anything will.

CURT

Pick your best teams and report directly to me on this.

We've set up a war room for you in the basement here.

TAMARA

Yes, Sir.

Curt smiles and opens the door for Tamara.

SUPER: GREAT BARRIER REEF - AUSTRALIA

EXT. AUSTRALIA - THE SEA - AIRBORNE (MOVING)

A panoramic view of the great barrier reef. Focus to a small power boat on the surface alone.

EXT. GREAT BARRIER REEF - AUSTRALIA - UNDERWATER - DAY

Heavily bearded Geoff Donahue wears goggles, a snorkel and flippers. He swims underwater through the beautiful coral reef that is teeming with fish and other sea life.

Geoff spots a large lobster under a coral formation. He quickly scoops it up and places it into a net satchel around his waist. Geoff pushes off the bottom toward the surface.

EXT. CORAL SEA - SURFACE

Geoff bursts from under the water and swims toward a power boat nearby.

EXT. POWER BOAT

Geoff emerges up the ladder and onto the deck from the water. He has long, unkempt hair.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - BASEMENT WAR ROOM - NIGHT

Tamara stands behind MAX PETERS, 32, who is seated at a multi screen computer terminal. Max pounds away on the keys at a blistering pace.

MAX

Here we go. The last hit we have on one of his passports is in Sydney, Australia but that was a year ago.

TAMARA

Then we assume for now he's still there.

MAX

But where? Australia's a very big place.

TAMARA

Yes, but cities are tricky and his past patterns show a preference for remote beach locations.

MAX

There are a lot of beaches.

TAMARA

Let's concentrate our people on the great barrier reef locations and work out from there.

MAX

It's a real long shot. We been tracking him in Australia for 10 months.

TAMARA

Yes, but it's all we've got. We need every available agent and satellite to scan the beaches there.

Tamara pulls on her jacket and picks up her purse and briefcase.

MAX

Where're you going?

TAMARA

Australia. We need many ground teams working there.

SUPER: ALLAH MADRASA - PESHAWAR, PAKISTAN

INT. ALLAH MADRASA - NIGHT

ABU SAIDA, 52, stands in a business suit in a dark corner at the rear of the large room. He is a muscular and handsome Arabic man with a dark menacing demeanor.

Abu watches ALI MOUSSA, 58, as he stands before a crowd of hundreds of STUDENTS dressed in white Madrasa garb. The students are all seated on the floor with legs crossed.

Ali wears a white cloak that flows beneath his long beard that is laced with grey.

ALI

Tonight marks a great moment in the history of our faith and the world. The infidel Americans have abandoned Iraq and Afghanistan to their fates and the government of Pakistan has never been weaker than it is today.

Sanctions have devastated the power of the regime of unbelievers in Iran and has left them vulnerable to domination by our true faith.

The apostate Arabic states are weak from abandonment of our faith for the comforts and debauchery of the secular world.

These events represent a historic opportunity to insure that the true will of Allah becomes the dominant force on earth.

All of you have been in training for many years and the moment has at last arrived for us to take forceful action to implement the will of Allah.

Ali motions to IBRAHIM INSHALLAH, 45, who is seated in the front row. Ibrahim is a powerfully built Islamic man who exudes a great intellect and fierce determination. Ibrahim rises and joins Ali.

ALI (CONT'D)

Ibrahim Inshallah has been chosen by our council to lead our great jihad and implement our strategic plan that has meticulously created over the last five years.

There is a rumble of concern in the group.

ALI (CONT'D)

Yes, I understand your concerns.
Ibrahim served as the head of the
ISI for many years but he also
served as the protector of all of
us in that capacity.

Ibrahim steps forward and motions to ISHMAEL, 15, who is seated in the front row. Ishmael rises in his white Madrasa garb and joins Ibrahim.

IBRAHIM

This is my son, Ishmael. He was
born for one great purpose.

Lightening quick, Ibrahim draws a dagger and stabs Ishmael in the heart. Blood explodes onto his white garb.

ISHMAEL

(Screaming)
ALLAHU AKBAR!!!

Ishmael collapses into Ibrahim's arms. Ibrahim eases Ishmael to the floor with great reverence as he dies. The room is deadly silent in disbelief.

ALI

The council expects the same
courage and sacrifice from all of
you. You must all offer Ibrahim
your complete respect and loyalty
unto death.

Ali motions for everyone to rise and they comply.

ALI (CONT'D)

Allahu akbar!!

THE CROWD

Allahu akbar!!

EXT. AUSTRALIA - BEACH - NIGHT

Geoff sits alone beside a large fire pit and eats lobster. His demeanor is one of profound loneliness and despair. He takes a hard drink directly from a Jack Daniels bottle.

He looks like a man who has been drinking far too much booze for way too long. Waves roll onto the beach as sparks drift from the fire and into the darkness.

INT. ALLAH MADRASA - VERANDA - NIGHT

Abu Saida and Ali Moussa sit in large chairs opposite each other.

ABU SAIDA

Are you certain this Ibrahim is competent to follow my instructions precisely?

ALI

Yes, he has a very brilliant mind and a resourceful imagination. He and his people have been simulating the execution of this mission for months.

Abu appears dubious.

ABU SAIDA

I must leave to complete the transaction with the Iranians and observe their behavior.

ALI

Are you sure it's wise to collaborate with the apostates?

ABU SAIDA

(Irritated)

You doubt my judgment?

Ali shudders.

ABU SAIDA (CONT'D)

They have the money we need for our global domination plans and they share our desire to cripple the oil infrastructure of the corrupt regimes in Arabia and devastate the global economy with high oil prices.

We'll annihilate the Persian apostates at the proper time. They are a nation and a government that are easily targeted. We are not.

Ali nods in understanding. Abu Saida snaps his fingers and NASIRA, 30, appears from the darkness. She is tall, Arabic, slender, athletic, beautiful and ominous.

ABU SAIDA (CONT'D)

I'm leaving Nasira here to monitor your activities. I'll send instructions to you through her. Her mission is to watch you and report the truth to me and eviscerate anyone who fails in their duties or missions.

She's the most intelligent and lethal woman on earth so do not underestimate her, understood?

ALI

(Uneasy)

Yes, Great One.

SUPER: DIRECTORATE - INTER-SERVICES INTELLIGENCE - ISLAMABAD

EXT. ISI HEADQUARTERS - (AERIAL VIEW) (MOVING)

An aerial view of the ISI compound.

INT. ISI HEADQUARTERS - DIRECTOR GENERAL'S OFFICE - DAY

AHMAD NASIR, 50, sits at his desk in his large office with a view of the city. There is a knock at the closed door.

AHMAD

Come in.

The door opens and NADEEM GUL, 38, enters the room.

NADEEM

Sorry to interrupt you, Sir, but we are picking up information that something big may be unfolding from Peshawar.

AHMAD

Ali Moussa?

NADEEM

Yes, Sir.

AHMAD

What's the nature of the problem?

NADEEM

All four of his Madrasas have been vacated and are burning.

Ahmad registers alarm.

AHMAD

The point of no return. Do we have any further data?

NADEEM

No, but we're working on it.

Ahmad rises and removes a suit jacket from a large cabinet as he considers the situation.

AHMAD

Alert the general staff and put all of our armed forces on high alert.

I have a party with the President that I must attend now. I'll inform him of the situation.

Do not hesitate to contact me on my phone if you obtain significant new information.

NADEEM

Yes, Sir.

INT. AHMAD NASIR'S HOUSE - GREAT ROOM - SUNSET

AISHA, 16, and IFFAT, 15, watch a program on the big screen TV. They are both attractive young women. Ahmad enters the room wearing a tuxedo.

He is closely followed by RASHIDA, 45. She is a beautiful woman who wears a stunning evening dress. Aisha and Iffat both rise to embrace them. It is clear that there is great respect and affection among them.

AHMAD

Okay, girls we're late and we must be off now.

AISHA

Don't be too late. Tomorrow is the big singing competition.

RASHIDA

Fear not. We'll be home early.

Ahmad gives Iffat a quick hug and leads Rashida out of the front door.

EXT. AHMAD NASIR'S HOME -

The DRIVER opens the door to the armored limousine and Rashida slides into the rear seat. Ahmad enters the opposite side and the doors close. The driver enters the limo and it pulls away. It is led and followed by armored SUVs.

The vehicles approach the front gate of the heavy walled compound. Four heavily armed GUARDS bow in respect as the gate opens and the vehicles exit through it.

SUPER: 3 HOURS LATER

INT. AHMAD NASIR'S HOUSE - LOBBY - NIGHT

The large front door opens and Rashida enters the house followed closely by Ahmad. Ahmad closes the door as two GUARDS appear. Ahmad registers concern.

AHMAD

What's the meaning of this? Why are you here?!!

The GUARD OFFICER appears and points a pistol at Ahmad.

GUARD OFFICER

Remain calm and all will be well.

The guard officer nods to the two other guards. They open the front door. They take Rashida by the arms and lead her out of the front door in great distress.

Ahmad grabs one of the guards but the guard strikes Ahmad forcefully and knocks him to the floor.

GUARD OFFICER (CONT'D)

You should remain calm if you ever want to see your family again. Proceed to your living room.

The guard officer exits out of the front door. Ahmad walks in a state of shock toward the great room.

GREAT ROOM

Ahmad registers alarm as he enters the room and sees Ibrahim seated in a large chair. Ibrahim wears a smart Italian business suit.

IBRAHIM

Please remain calm and be seated.

Ahmad takes a seat on a large couch.

AHMAD

What're you doing here?

IBRAHIM

I suggest that you concern yourself with the fate of your family and do everything I tell you to do to preserve their lives.

Ahmad is staggered by the nightmare reality of the situation.

AHMAD

What is it you want me to do?

IBRAHIM

I need the exact location of the new missiles and access to the facility.

AHMAD

That's impossible.

IBRAHIM

Not if you value your family.

Ibrahim rises and hands a burner phone and a business card to Ahmad.

IBRAHIM (CONT'D)

You are to disclose the location information to this e-mail address along with your strategy to convey at least 20 of these nuclear weapons to us within the next two days. 10 tactical nuclear devices and 10 high yield weapons.

Ibrahim walks toward the foyer. He stops and turns back toward Ahmad.

IBRAHIM (CONT'D)

I spent my entire tenure in your job building a network within ISI for this mission.

If you speak of this to anyone, I will know it and your family will suffer the fate of all betrayers of our faith.

Ahmad fidgets nervously.

AHMAD

Why should I believe that you'll
not kill them no matter what I do?

IBRAHIM

You have my word of honor as a true
follower of Allah that they will be
released to you within three hours
of the successful extraction of the
weapons.

Ahmad sits in despair as Ibrahim disappears.

INT. OFFICE

Ahmad anguishes as he stares at the business card. He begins
to type in great distress.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - BASEMENT WAR ROOM - NIGHT

Max sits at his desk and focuses on a sophisticated computer
array of images. He dials his sat phone.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

INT. AIRCRAFT - AIRBORNE (MOVING)

Tamara sits at her small desk reviewing satellite images on
her laptop screen on the aircraft. A signal rings from a
satellite phone on her desk top. She picks up the phone.

TAMARA

What've you got?

MAX

We've been tracking events in
Pakistan.

TAMARA

What's happening?

MAX

We've got all of Moussa's madrasas
burning and Ibrahim Inshallah
leaving Ahmad Nasir's home with
Ahmad's wife Rashida in his car at
11:00 PM local time.

TAMARA

Not good. What do you think it
means?

MAX

Ibrahim has been MIA since he was fired from ISI by the new government because he was not aggressive enough against the radical jihadis.

We've always suspected him of radical Islamic sympathies but we've had no proof.

Tamara shifts uneasily.

TAMARA

Is this a kidnapping?

MAX

It could be. Intermittent cloud cover has been a problem for our satellites and there's also no infrared sign of Ahmad's daughters in his house.

TAMARA

Should we alert the Pakistanis?

MAX

Not unless you want to tip off Ibrahim that we're on to him. The guy still has a network in ISI.

Ibrahim was in the perfect position for seven years to create a network within the ISI.

TAMARA

I hear you and I'm sure the Madrasa's must be catching their attention.

MAX

Yes, it's an almost certain sign that something big is imminent but if they have neutralized Ahmad and his people in ISI, the President is a sitting duck.

Tamara's mind races with anxiety.

MAX (CONT'D)

Ibrahim knows everything about their nuclear weapons program and that makes him the most dangerous man on earth if he's flipped to militancy.

Tamara reflects genuine alarm.

TAMARA

Our worst nightmare scenario. What about the Pakistan military?

MAX

We're trying to reach our reliable contacts in the military but they may be compromised too.

Our political relations with the government are not good and there's no telling how big the conspiracy may be.

TAMARA

Not good. Anything on Geoff?

MAX

Nothing yet but all our agents are working the area.

TAMARA

Gotta call the President.

Tamara hangs up and dials.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

INT. PRESIDENT'S BEDROOM

Curt sits up on his bed as he listens on his phone.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

CURT

Thanks for the alarming update. Any luck with Donahue?

TAMARA

Not yet. I think we need to prep for a preemptive strike on the nuclear facilities in Pakistan.

CURT

It's ready to go but a last resort.
Keep going on Donahue.

Time is running out. Make it happen
fast!

Curt hangs up. Tamara rolls her eyes and returns to her computer screen and surveys satellite images of the beaches of Queensland.

INT. HOTEL - MACKAY - QUEENSLAND - AUSTRALIA - DAY

GEORGE WATSON enters the lobby and walks toward the CONCIERGE.

CONCIERGE

Yes, Sir. How may I help you?

George removes a photograph from the vest pocket of his jacket and shows it to the concierge. It is a picture of Geoff Donahue. The concierge gazes at the image.

GEORGE

Do you recognize this man?

CONCIERGE

And what's your interest in him?

GEORGE

I'm a private investigator hired by his mother to find him.

CONCIERGE

Why? Does he not want to be found?

GEORGE

It's a long story, do you really want to hear it?

CONCIERGE

Not really. I don't recognize him.

George appears unconvinced. The concierge shrugs his shoulders. George picks up the photo and exits the hotel.

The concierge watches George disappear and then motions for a DRIVER to join him. The concierge whispers into the driver's ear and he exits the hotel.

INT. RENTAL CAR

George watches the driver climb into a hotel van and speed away. George drives away and follows him.

EXT. HIGHWAY

The van speeds along. George's rental car passes the van. George slows his car down to a stop and turns on his emergency lights. The van stops behind him.

George jumps out with his Glock drawn. He points it at the van driver as he walks around to the passenger door and climbs inside.

INT. THE HOTEL VAN

The driver freaks out as George slams the door shut.

GEORGE

Relax. You have nothing to fear as long as you take me where you were going.

EXT. GEOFF'S BEACH SIDE CABIN - DUSK

Geoff trudges up to the cabin with a stringer of fish. The serenity of the scene is suddenly broken by the sound of military helicopters overhead.

Geoff immediately drops the fish and bolts toward the cabin. Tamara emerges from the doorway and onto the porch.

TAMARA

Hello, Geoff.

Geoff reflects surprise.

TAMARA (CONT'D)

Relax, we're not here to harm you.

Geoff exudes his distress as he paces back and forth. He thinks about bolting.

TAMARA (CONT'D)

We've got twenty agents and four satellites along with jets and choppers and the Australian National Guard standing by.

Geoff anguishes for several moments and then drops to the ground and wraps his arms around his knees.

GEOFF

Why are you here, Tamara?

TAMARA

The President needs your help.

Geoff smirks and rolls his eyes.

TAMARA (CONT'D)

He's a good man, Geoff and he wasn't around for all the issues with you. He's cleaned up everything.

GEOFF

Well, that's just great news but a little late for a lot of good people.

TAMARA

I understand.

GEOFF

The hell you do. What do you want?

LATER

Geoff remains seated on the ground shaking his head.

GEOFF

No, no, no!

Tamara takes a seat on the steps near Geoff.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

What now? Are you going to threaten to force me to do this?

TAMARA

No. I'm just here to offer you a chance to stop running and to help us avoid a global disaster.

GEOFF

Well, the last time I checked, you have the most capable military in the world for that purpose.

TAMARA

Yes, but we're out of time to stop this and we can't launch a war on Pakistan in the next 24 hours.

This mission requires special skills and language knowledge that only you possess.

Geoff rolls his eyes in frustration.

TAMARA (CONT'D)

Geoff, you became who you are to save the lives of innocent people.

GEOFF

Well, that was all bullshit.

TAMARA

No it's not and this is your chance to put an end to Abu Saida before he gets nuclear weapons.

GEOFF

Saida?

TAMARA

Yes, we confirmed he's the mastermind of this scenario and he planned the Amman raid too.

Geoff rocks back and forth in nervous distress.

TAMARA (CONT'D)

This is real and you can do something that'll save the lives of countless women and children.

Geoff shakes his head in frustration. Tamara stands up.

TAMARA (CONT'D)

You're a good man, Geoff, and you can do this.

Tamara turns and walks toward the doorway. She stops and turns back toward Geoff.

TAMARA (CONT'D)

What would Theresa want you to do?

Geoff glares incredulously at Tamara.

GEOFF

That's a really low blow.

TAMARA

This is a really serious situation.

Geoff's mind races.

GEOFF

And if I say no?

TAMARA

The pardon stands whether you help us or not.

You're free to stay right here with your conscience and watch it all unfold.

Geoff hangs his head in dismay.

TAMARA (CONT'D)

Think about it, Geoff.

Tamara disappears inside the cabin. Geoff's mind races as he considers the situation for several long moments. Geoff stands and follows Tamara inside the cabin.

SUPER: BAGRAM AIRBASE - AFGHANISTAN

EXT. KUWAIT - AN AERIAL VIEW OF AN AIR BASE - NIGHT

A G-650 lands on the runway.

INT. KUWAIT - AIRBASE COMMAND CENTER - WAR ROOM

Geoff and Tamara watch a large screen satellite view of Islamabad beside a smaller view of Max at his desk in the White House. Geoff's hair and beard have been cleaned up and trimmed.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

TAMARA

We must free Ahmad's family and save him so he does not release the weapons and can activate loyal ISI and military assets.

MAX

We tracked Ibrahim and Rashida to a remote compound that you see here.

(MORE)

MAX (CONT'D)

As you can see there are three infrared images of women in a room alone over here.

GEOFF

And about forty hostiles guarding them at the compound.

MAX

And another 300 at a base half a mile away.

GEOFF

Great, no problem!

TAMARA

The good news is that they're in one corner of the compound next to an exterior wall.

GEOFF

Got it. Where do we take them?

TAMARA

To the U.S. Embassy.

GEOFF

Which they're no doubt watching.

The satellite view moves rapidly to the embassy.

MAX

It's 20 miles from the compound.

GEOFF

Okay, what's the plan from there?

TAMARA

We'll have that for you when you reach the embassy.

GEOFF

If we reach the embassy.

TAMARA

All of our resources in Pakistan will be supporting your transit to the embassy.

GEOFF

What if the 300 hundred suddenly deploy to stop us after the extraction attack?

TAMARA

We'll have four F-35s in position to deal with that scenario.

Geoff looks incredulously at Tamara.

GEOFF

So our new President is ready to go to war with Pakistan?

TAMARA

No, just ready to foil a coup attempt on the Pakistani President. If all else fails, we have to take out their nukes.

GEOFF

Yeah right. How certain are we about the loyalties of the 300?

MAX

They're all ISI and Ibrahim supporters. That's why he chose this location.

GEOFF

So it would be okay if the 300 suddenly vanished?

MAX

Define vanished.

GEOFF

Isn't it easier to deal with them now than deal with them later while they're on alert or a mission?

MAX

How?

GEOFF

Just give me the tools and leave it to me.

Photos of Ibrahim and Ali flash up onto the screen.

MAX

Here are your most important targets. Ibrahim may turn up at any time so be opportunistic.

GEOFF

Got it. Do you have any photos of this Abu Saida dirt bag?

TAMARA
No, he's a ghost.

GEOFF
(Sarcastic)
Of course.

Geoff stands and walks to the window where he watches a jet take off.

GEOFF (CONT'D)
This is a "mission impossible".
Wasn't Tom Cruise available?

Everyone smiles.

TAMARA
We have 10 hours before dawn and
it's a 5 hour flight around Iran to
Islamabad so we must go now.

INT. ISI HEADQUARTERS - DIRECTOR GENERAL'S OFFICE - DAWN

Ahmad sits in his desk in despair. His phone rings. He presses the speaker button.

AHMAD
Yes.

SECRETARY (O.S.)
You have a call on your red line.

AHMAD
Who?

SECRETARY
Female American. She says you do
not want to know her name.

Ahmad puzzles for several moments.

AHMAD
Okay put her through.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

TAMARA
Are your room and this line secure?

AHMAD
Yes.

TAMARA

We know about your family and your situation.

Ahmad shifts nervously.

TAMARA (CONT'D)

We know where they are and are ready to extract them and deliver them to safety.

AHMAD

Do you understand the evil you are dealing with?

TAMARA

Yes, and that's why we must act decisively.

AHMAD

Then why are you calling?

TAMARA

We need your help on one aspect of the mission.

AHMAD

But this is the life of my family at stake.

TAMARA

And they'll certainly die without our help because your agency is completely compromised and you'll all be dead in 48 hours without our intervention.

AHMAD

Who's leading this mission of yours?

TAMARA

The best qualified person on earth for the job.

Ahmad fidgets nervously for several moments.

AHMAD

What do you need?

TAMARA

The exact locations of all your nuclear arsenal.

AHMAD

That's treason.

TAMARA

No, treason would be allowing Ali Moussa an Ibrahim Inshallah and Abu Saida and the Ayatollahs in Tehran to seize control of your nuclear weapons.

Ahmad's mind races.

TAMARA (CONT'D)

Do you trust us or them?

EXT. ISLAMABAD - A LARGE ISI COMPOUND - NIGHT

A huge semi-tractor trailer pulls to a stop outside the compound gate. A GUARD steps to the truck door and motions to the DRIVER. The driver hands a clip board to the guard but the driver's face is never visible.

The guard reviews the clip board and motions to the GATE OPERATOR. The heavy gate rolls open and the semi drives through the gate and into the compound.

COMPOUND COURTYARD

Numerous ISI soldiers emerge and observe the huge truck. An OFFICER walks to the gate guard.

OFFICER

(In Urdu with English sub-titles)

What is this?

The guard hands the clip board to the officer.

GUARD

(In Urdu with English sub-titles)

The weapons you have been expecting for the mission.

The officer reviews the clip board and smiles.

OFFICER

(In Urdu with English sub-titles)

EVERYONE!!! Here now to unload!!!

Countless ISI SOLDIERS appear and move toward the huge truck. The truck driver disappears into the crowd and emerges onto the other side. The driver moves stealthily through the darkness and out the gate to the compound exterior.

STREET

Car headlights appear and stop as they approach the driver. The driver climbs inside and the car speeds away.

INT. THE CAR

FRED MORRIS, 32, drives. He extends his hand to the driver as the driver is revealed to be Geoff.

FRED
Fred Morris.

GEOFF
Nice to meet you Fred.

Suddenly an earth shaking and enormous explosion occurs behind them and is visible through the back window.

FRED
It looks like it all went well.

GEOFF
So far, so good.

Geoff dials his sat phone.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

INT. WHITE HOUSE - BASEMENT - WAR ROOM

Max sits at his console and answers.

GEOFF
How does it look?

MAX
The 300 won't be bothering you but the small compound has moved to high alert.

GEOFF
Are the women still in their room?

MAX
So far.

GEOFF
In route.

INT. IBRAHIM'S LIMOUSINE

The LIMO DRIVER drives. Ibrahim is seated in the rear compartment alone. His phone rings and he answers.

IBRAHIM

Yes.

He listens and his eyes flash with rage. He snaps the phone shut and dials as he tries to control his fury.

IBRAHIM (CONT'D)

Ali, the south compound has been destroyed.

(a beat)

Yes, most of the men are lost.

(a beat)

Move the elite Madrasa reserves up from Peshawar now!

EXT. SMALL COMPOUND

Geoff plants explosives along the north wall of the compound.

EXT. THE CAR

The car sits in a dense grove of trees. Fred helps Geoff lift a laser gun out of the trunk. Geoff carries the laser away into the darkness. Fred follows him with one heavy automatic weapon, two MP5s and a vest covered in grenades.

INT. THE SMALL COMPOUND HOLDING CELL

Rashida, Aisha and Iffat eat bread in the large room.

EXT. THE SMALL COMPOUND HOLDING CELL

Geoff sets up the laser gun in a group of trees about fifteen yards from the compound wall. He dials his sat phone as Fred sets up his heavy weapon aimed toward the compound wall.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

INT. WHITE HOUSE WAR ROOM

Max sits at his console.

GEOFF

Ready.

MAX

They're still in the southwest corner of the room.

GEOFF

Out.

Geoff hangs up and checks his watch. He presses the button on a cell phone. Suddenly a fireball explodes at the opposite end of the small compound. Geoff activates the laser and begins cutting a hole in the nearby compound wall.

INT. THE SMALL COMPOUND HOLDING CELL

The women all huddle together in terror in the corner. The wall to their left suddenly punctures as the laser penetrates it. They watch in fear as the laser quickly cuts through the wall. Rashida moves to wedge a chair under the door handle.

Severe pounding on the door ensues as Rashida rejoins the girls. They all watch the progress of the laser on the wall. Gunfire wracks the door continuously. Suddenly the wall explodes inwards. Geoff appears with an MP5 in hand.

GEOFF

Ahmad sent me. You must come or you will die.

The girls hesitate as the gunfire continues on their door. Rashida bolts toward Geoff and the girls follow quickly behind. Gunfire erupts outside the hole. Geoff watches Fred until he stops shooting and motions for them to come.

Geoff helps each of the women through the hole. The door to the room suddenly explodes open and knocks Geoff to the floor. He rolls onto his back and tosses a grenade through the door opening.

It detonates with huge force that annihilates several GUARDS and covers Geoff with debris. Geoff blasts three more GUARDS with his MP5 and scrambles through the outer wall hole.

EXT. THE SMALL COMPOUND

Geoff appears from the opening and into a hail of gunfire between Fred and the SOLDIERS on the compound wall above. Geoff quickly tosses a grenade at the source of the gunfire on the wall above. It explodes and the gunfire ceases.

Geoff bolts toward Fred's location and leads the women away. Fred continues to fire at more SOLDIERS on the compound wall.

Fred drops his heavy weapon and grabs his MP5 as he breaks away in the direction where Geoff and the women disappeared.

INT. THE CAR

Fred fires up the engine as the women pile into the back seat and Geoff reloads his MP5 in the passenger seat. The rear doors close.

GEOFF

Go, but slowly. Ladies, please get down as low as possible.

The women all slump down in terror. Fred watches the mirrors as he drives away. Geoff scans his rear view mirror and the road ahead. Fred builds speed. Suddenly, a gunshot bursts through the front windshield and Fred's head explodes.

The car swerves as the women all scream in horror. Geoff grabs the steering wheel and straightens out the car as several more shots explode through the windows. Geoff struggles to grab the driver's door latch as shots continue.

Geoff finally gets to the latch and the driver's door opens. Geoff shoves Fred out of the car with his boot and slides into the driver's seat as shots and screaming continue. Geoff stomps on the accelerator.

Geoff spots a helicopter with bullet flashes to his left. He swerves to avoid being hit by gunfire as he reaches for his MP-5. Suddenly, the chopper vanishes in an enormous explosion. Geoff swerves to avoid falling debris.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

Thank you F-35. Better late than never!

Geoff spots oncoming police lights ahead and behind. He makes a hard left and sees more police lights oncoming. He does a hard 180 with the car and speeds away in the opposite direction. Several police cars turn the corner toward him.

Geoff accelerates into their lane and they both swerve into the ditches on each side of the road. Geoff drives toward a bridge ahead as more police cars turn to follow him.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

How are you doing?

RASHIDA

Not good. My girls are both wounded.

GEOFF

How badly?

RASHIDA

I think flesh wounds so far but
bleeding badly. Please help us.

Geoff scans the area.

GEOFF

Do you know this area?

RASHIDA

Not well.

GEOFF

Is there a hospital nearby?

RASHIDA

Yes, take the next left and then
several blocks down on the right, I
think.

Geoff glances at the flashing lights in the distance in rear view mirror. He makes a hard left and then an immediate right turn and then another hard left. He hits the gas hard. The hospital appears ahead on the left so Geoff slows down.

Geoff focuses on an ambulance parked near the rear entrance. He scans the area which is deserted. He stops on the opposite side of a large dumpster that is next to the ambulance. Geoff kills the lights and the engine.

EXT. HOSPITAL PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Geoff moves carefully toward the ambulance and checks the rear door with his MP5 in hand. It opens. He closes it and hurries back to the car and opens the right rear door. He helps Aisha to the ambulance and inside.

Rashida assists Iffat into the rear compartment and climbs inside herself. Geoff hands Rashida a Glock pistol. Geoff shuts the door quietly and hurries to the driver's door.

INT. AMBULANCE - CAB

Geoff climbs into the driver's seat and closes the door. There are no keys. Geoff quickly goes to work hot wiring the engine to start as he watches the rear door of the hospital. The rear door of the hospital bursts open.

KHALID and MALI (a woman) appear and rush toward the ambulance in their Med Tech uniforms. Geoff pops open the door to the rear compartment and slides through it.

The front doors open. Rashid slides into the driver's seat and Mali into the passenger seat. Rashid starts the engine as Mali turns on the flashing lights and siren.

(MOVING)

Khalid backs the ambulance up and speeds away. The rear cabin door opens. Khalid and Mali turn to see Geoff's MP5.

GEOFF

(In URDU with English sub-titles)

Do what I say and you will be okay.
What are your names?

KHALID

Khalid.

MALI

I am Mali.

GEOFF

Mali, I have two wounded girls back here so we need to change places.

Geoff backs up and allows Mali to pass by him. Geoff then slides into the passenger's seat.

KHALID

Where do you want to go?

GEOFF

The U.S. Embassy.

EXT. THE SMALL COMPOUND - NIGHT

Ibrahim paces in a rage before 18 unarmed SOLDIERS who are lined up at attention in two rows amid the smoldering ruins. Several large trucks unload many more ISI SOLDIERS. They all move to stand at attention as well behind Ibrahim.

IBRAHIM

Weapons!

The new soldiers raise their weapons and point them at the
19.

IBRAHIM (CONT'D)

Fire!

Gunfire cuts down the 18. Ibrahim turns toward the other men.

IBRAHIM (CONT'D)

This will be the certain fate of
all those who fail to perform their
assignments in this great mission.

Ibrahim paces for several moments.

IBRAHIM (CONT'D)

It's clear that we have foreign
agents among us who are determined
to interfere with our internal
affairs.

You're the elite team of the ISI
and the vanguard of our revolution
that begins tonight.

It's your assignment to find these
agents and bring them to me for
justice. Understood?!!

THE SOLDIERS

Yes, Sir!!

Ibrahim stalks away and into his limo.

INT. U.S. EMBASSY - ISLAMABAD - BASEMENT

Tamara sits at a desk and watches a satellite view of the
small compound. HOLLY MARTIN, 28, sits on one side of her at
a computer screen array. Geoff sits on the other side of
Tamara.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

TAMARA

Sir, we have a location on
Inshallah. Do I have your go on the
F-35?

There is a long pause.

CURT

No. He's the leader of the
conspiracy and he may be the only
person who can identify the whole
network.

TAMARA

So track his every move and I'll
have Donahue pick him up.

CURT

That's the plan for now.

The phone line clicks off. Tamara looks at Geoff. Geoff shakes his head in dismay.

TAMARA

He's right. We need to pick his brain.

GEOFF

Yeah, yeah and we need him to lead us to Ali Moussa and his fanatics.

HOLLY

We have a problem.

Holly adjusts her controls and a satellite view appears on the wall screen. The image reflects a large building that is surrounded by a lot of taxis.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

Inshallah's limo just pulled into the Islamabad taxi depot and I'm guessing that he'll not be leaving in the limo.

TAMARA

Damn it!

GEOFF

How far away is the depot?

Holly searches her screen.

HOLLY

Seventeen blocks north and four blocks west.

GEOFF

Track the cabs as best you can.

His is likely the one being tracked by another.

Geoff pulls on a ear set and explodes out of the room with Tamara close behind him.

EXT. U.S. EMBASSY - ISLAMABAD

The ambulance speeds through the gate and down the street.

INT. AMBULANCE - CAB (MOVING)

Geoff drives. Tamara sits in the passenger seat with a headset and laptop.

GEOFF
Holly, can you hear me?

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

INT. U.S. EMBASSY - ISLAMABAD

Holly sits at her station. Tamara looks over her shoulder.

HOLLY
Yes.

GEOFF
Overlay his known destinations with
the departing taxi tracks.

TAMARA
Got it. Max, run an all frequency
scan now!!!

MAX
On it.

GEOFF
I need an F-35 tracking me for any
surprises.

HOLLY
Done.

EXT. MAJOR BOULEVARD

The ambulance races down the boulevard with lights flashing.

INT. TAXI

A CABBIE drives. Ibrahim sits in the rear seat next to Nadeem Gul.

NADEEM
Your plan to expose the Americans
was brilliant.

IBRAHIM

Yes, I'm looking forward to this evening. Are all our units ready to move?

NADEEM

Yes. Awaiting your orders.

IBRAHIM

What about Ahmad?

NADEEM

He's in seclusion under guard.

IBRAHIM

Excellent.

INT. AMBULANCE - CAB (MOVING)

Geoff drives.

GEOFF

Holly, I can see the depot. What now?

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

INT. U.S. EMBASSY - ISLAMABAD

Holly and Tamara scan the four different satellite images on the big screen.

HOLLY

We're tracking. Nothing yet.

Tamara focuses on one cab tracking another.

TAMARA

This one looks interesting.

The cab stops. Nadeem Gul steps out. The cab pulls away. Nadeem disappears under some trees.

TAMARA (CONT'D)

Max, get me a read on that passenger now!!!

MAX

On it!

TAMARA

Let's go with this one. Geoff, take the next right and then the second left toward the presidential palace.

Geoff's mind races.

GEOFF

Is that his destination?

Tamara looks at the screen. She watches the cab approach the palace and stop. Ibrahim steps out in a hooded trench coat that hides his identity.

TAMARA

It sure looks like it. The cab stopped and let a man out near the palace.

GEOFF

Anything special at the palace tonight?

HOLLY

Yes, a diplomatic gathering of all the ambassadors.

GEOFF

Get me a tux over here now and tell our Ambassador I need credentials and a plan of the palace!

TAMARA

On it.

Tamara picks up her phone and dials.

INT. THE AMBULANCE - REAR COMPARTMENT - NIGHT

Geoff wears a black tuxedo. Tamara is tying his bow tie. The rear door opens and a MAN hands Tamara an envelope. Closes the door.

GEOFF

We need everyone we have surrounding this palace and the F-35s ready for action.

Tamara nods.

TAMARA

Are you sure you should risk going inside?

GEOFF

Can't you see? This is a coup and they're going to take the Ambassadors hostage.

Tamara is stunned. She looks inside the envelope and hands it to Geoff.

TAMARA

The palace map and credentials.

Geoff slides them into his vest pocket and exits the ambulance.

INT. THE PRESIDENTIAL PALACE - BALLROOM

Soft music plays. The large room is festive and crowded with AMBASSADORS, their WIVES and AIDES. There a series of large French type doors down each side of the room.

Nadeem stands alone on one side of the room. Ibrahim is chatting with the FRENCH AMBASSADOR on the other side of the room.

Ibrahim watches as Geoff appears and scans for AMBASSADOR MAXWELL. Geoff spots him and joins him with his hand extended. They shake hands.

AMBASSADOR MAXWELL

Hello, Geoff.

GEOFF

Thanks for the assistance.

AMBASSADOR MAXWELL

That's my job. Do you really think something is going down here tonight?

GEOFF

Count on it.

Geoff surveys for Ibrahim and spots him. Their eyes lock onto each other. Large doors open at one end of the room. Pakistan's SENIOR GOVERNMENT MINISTERS enter the room with their wives to applause.

The band plays a presidential march as PRESIDENT GURMANI, 60, and his WIFE ISHA appear to a heavy round of applause. The President respectfully motions for silence.

PRESIDENT GURMANI

Thank you all for joining us here this evening and for all your good work with our country. Please make yourselves at home.

The soft music and applause return as Geoff watches Ibrahim moving toward the President. Geoff moves in that direction and Ambassador Foster follows him. Ibrahim suddenly steps forward to confront the President.

Geoff reverses his direction and moves quickly through the crowd.

PRESIDENT GURMANI (CONT'D)

Who let you in here?

IBRAHIM

Do you fear my presence?

PRESIDENT GURMANI

Who would not? You've gone mad!

IBRAHIM

(Screaming)

It's you that have gone mad in your collaborations with the Americans that defy the will of Allah!!!

The President looks to his guards but they do not move.

IBRAHIM (CONT'D)

As we speak you allow the Americans to destroy our great madrasas and two of our ISI compounds here in Islamabad!!!

PRESIDENT GURMANI

That's nonsense!!! Guards, seize this mad man now!!!

The French doors on each side of the room suddenly open and heavily armed SOLDIERS appear.

PRESIDENT GURMANI (CONT'D)

Seize him!!

The guards all engage their automatic weapons. Ibrahim removes a pistol from his jacket and quickly fires a shot into the President's forehead. The President collapses as the crowd screams in terror.

Ibrahim turns and fires two rounds into Ambassador Maxwell's's chest. The ambassador falls to the floor in a writhing death throw. Ibrahim scans the room.

IBRAHIM

Where's the other American?!!

Ibrahim turns to Nadeem. Nadeem motions for them to act.

IBRAHIM (CONT'D)

Find the American!!!! He has a beard!!

The soldiers all begin to search the terrified crowd.

IBRAHIM (CONT'D)

I'm here to announce that Pakistan exists no more and that henceforth this place will be known as the nation of Allah!!!

All of you are now hostages of Allah until such time as our forces seize full control of the nuclear arsenal in this country.

Any attempt to impede this effort will result in the immediate death of everyone here present.

The legions of Allah are in place in each of your countries and awaiting my command to annihilate as many of your countrymen as possible.

I call on all true believers of Allah to rise and join us in this great moment of jihad triumph for Islam!!!

The guards all erupt in applause and fire shots into the ceiling.

INT. THE AMBULANCE

Tamara sits in shock.

TAMARA

Holly, get everyone out of the
embassy now!!

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

INT. THE U.S. EMBASSY BASEMENT

Holly sits terrified at her console as gunfire and explosions
rock the building above.

HOLLY

It's too late. I'm hearing heavy
gunfire and explosions up above.

TAMARA

Get to the tunnel now!

Holly bolts away.

BASEMENT HALLWAY

Holly appears in the smoke filled hallway. Screams, gunshots
and explosions can be heard from above. She chokes as she
hurries down the hall to a bookcase. She presses a lever
under a shelf and the bookcase spins into an open elevator.

ELEVATOR

Holly steps inside and presses the button. The door closes.

INT. THE AMBULANCE

Tamara listens carefully.

TAMARA

Holly, can you hear me.

No answer.

TAMARA (CONT'D)

Geoff, can you hear me?

No answer. Tamara dials her sat phone.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

INT. WHITE HOUSE SITUATION ROOM

The President sits at the conference table surrounded by his NATIONAL SECURITY COUNCIL. They solemnly watch the news on TV and the satellite images around the room. Curt's phone rings. He answers.

CURT

Tamara?

TAMARA (ON SPEAKER)

Yes, Sir. Are you seeing what's happening?

CURT

Yes, they broadcast video of the whole thing across the internet to stir up Muslims to join them. Are you okay?

TAMARA (ON SPEAKER)

For now. I'm in the back of an ambulance near the palace and the embassy is under siege.

CURT

We have four Seal teams on their way. ETA 30 minutes.

TAMARA (ON SPEAKER)

Tamara checks her watch. Please send me their link by text and tell them to hold for my orders. The timing will be critical.

CURT

Will do.

TAMARA (ON SPEAKER)

What's going on with the Pakistani military?

CURT

Infighting that could break into a full civil war at any moment. We're working all of our contacts hard.

TAMARA (ON SPEAKER)

Where are you on the nuclear scenario?

CURT

My finger's on the trigger but I'm still hoping for a miracle for now. What's the status of your team?

TAMARA (ON SPEAKER)

We have twelve still standing but not enough to make a difference.

CURT

What about Donahue?

TAMARA (ON SPEAKER)

He's in the palace.

Curt ponders for a few moments.

CURT

I suspect they may have a big problem on their hands.

TAMARA (ON SPEAKER)

He's very good, Sir but this scenario is way beyond anyone's abilities.

INT. THE PRESIDENTIAL PALACE - BALLROOM - NIGHT

The crowd is seated on the floor in severe distress. All the lights go out. The women scream briefly as the guards clamor nervously.

INT. PALACE HALLWAY

Geoff moves stealthily through the dark hallway from one doorway to the next. He reaches the end of the hallway and listens carefully to sounds coming from the room there.

He cups his hands around his mouth and yells.

GEOFF

(In Urdu with English sub-titles)
Come quickly!

Two SOLDIERS burst out of the room and rush down the hallway with flashlights.

INT. ARMORY - OFFICE

Geoff slips into the empty room. There is a large metal door in one corner.

He moves to the door and turns the handle. The door is locked. He searches the room until he spots a wall cabinet. He opens it to reveal labeled keys.

He grabs the one key that is different from all the others as he hears voices moving toward him from the hallway. Geoff closes the cabinet and moves back to the metal door.

He inserts the key, turns it and opens the door. He slips inside the closet and closes the door just as the two soldiers enter the outer room.

INT. ARMORY - CLOSET

Geoff listens at the door but he can hear nothing through the metal door. He turns on a small flashlight to reveal a substantial cache of weapons. Geoff focuses on the Glocks with the silencers and clips beside them.

Geoff fills a back pack with clips and three of the Glocks with a silencers attached. He pulls on the backpack, stuffs a clip into a Glock and engages the chamber. He flips on his ear mike.

GEOFF
(Whispering)
Tamara, do you read me?

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

INT. AMBULANCE - REAR COMPARTMENT

Tamara sits up at the sound of Geoff's voice in her ear set.

TAMARA
Yes, are you okay?

GEOFF
So far.

TAMARA
We have four Seal Teams in route.
ETA 20 minutes.

GEOFF
Okay, have them hold for my signal.

TAMARA
Will do. Can you stay on the line?

GEOFF

No. I'm trapped in the armory with two guards outside. I need a diversion in exactly one minute.

Geoff switches off his ear set.

TAMARA

Michael, I need a gunfire diversion at point 73 in 1.

INT. ARMORY - CLOSET

Geoff slings an MP5 with a Raptor silencer across his shoulder. He presses his ear against the door as he watches the illuminated face of his watch.

EXT. THE PRESIDENTIAL PALACE - OFFICE

Rapid gunfire shatters glass on a palace window.

INT. ARMORY - OFFICE

The guards move toward the door as the armory closet door swings open to reveal Geoff in the dim light. He pops each of the guards with silenced head shots. They collapse. Geoff checks the hallway. It is empty.

He drags one of the guards into the Armory closet. He jerks the jacket off of the other guard and places his hat on his head. He drags the guard into the armory closet.

Geoff emerges from the closet with four more MP5s and a clip satchel and sets them under one of the desks. He closes the armory closet, locks the door and breaks off the key. He pulls on the guard jacket and the back pack.

INT. THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

Ibrahim sits behind the desk in the dark office listening on the telephone. He smiles and hangs up.

NADEEM

Good news?

IBRAHIM

Yes, the army should be ours very soon. What's happening with the lights?

NADEEM

Sabotage. Someone wrecked the junction box.

IBRAHIM

What about the back up?

NADEEM

They got it as well.

IBRAHIM

They? There's no they. There's only one man. Find the American or die!

Nadeem turns and walks toward the door.

INT. BALLROOM HALLWAY

Geoff focuses on four heavily armed SOLDIERS standing outside the French doors. He surveys for other guards and sees none. He takes out the four guards with rapid silenced head shots and quickly drags them into a room nearby.

He moves down the hall toward the ballroom doors. He spots a ladder nearby and registers concern. He cracks open the ballroom door and spots a series of small devices sitting along a ledge above each French door.

Each device has a small green flashing light. Geoff's eyes the flashes with terror.

INT. PRESIDENTIAL PALACE - BALLROOM

The crowd of hostages remains seated in terror on the floor. The French doors along each side are all closed. Geoff eases into the room that is only lit by ambient lights through the windows.

The silhouettes of five guards are visible around the room as they stand at the windows. Geoff raises two pistols and fires 5 quick rounds that hit the guards with head shots. They all collapse to the floor.

GEOFF

(Loud whisper)

SILENCE!!! I'm American. Grab their weapons and stay quiet.

Several ambassadors grab the weapons.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

Everyone take off your shoes and come to me.

They all comply.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

You must remain calm. They have bombs planted above each French door around the ballroom. So you all need to move everyone out the back of the palace immediately.

BRITISH AMBASSADOR

What about the exterior guards?

GEOFF

There are 4 Seal teams waiting to handle them. Those of you with guns shoot any local soldiers you see. They are all part of the coup.

Once you're outside the palace, run toward cover in the other buildings.

Geoff clicks on his comm set.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

Tamara.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

INT. AMBULANCE - REAR COMPARTMENT

Tamara listens on her ear set.

TAMARA

How's it going?

GEOFF

All hostiles in the ballroom area are down but the ballroom is wired to blow so we must leave immediately.

Are the Seal teams in place out back of the ballroom?

TAMARA

Yes. They're now on your frequency.

CAPTAIN PRITCHETT
Captain Pritchett here. We can hear
you.

GEOFF
Ok. I'll lead them out and pursue
clean up.

CAPTAIN PRITCHETT
Understood. We're ready for you.

GEOFF
Beware that 5 of the ambassadors
are armed so don't shoot any tuxes!

CAPTAIN PRITCHETT
Got it.

GEOFF
After you secure the area, send a
chopper to the President's helipad
to pick me up.

TAMARA
Copy that.

FIRST HALLWAY

Nadeem stalks down the hall that is filled with a dozen armed SOLDIERS standing at the ready. He reaches the end of the hall and turns right. He opens a large door, steps through it and closes it behind him.

SECOND HALLWAY

Nadeem is stunned to see a trail of bodies of SOLDIERS down the long hallway. Nadeem is violently clubbed from behind.

PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

Ibrahim rolls the chair from behind the desk and pulls aside the carpet to reveal a recessed safe. He removes a piece of paper from his vest pocket and dials the safe combination.

There is a click and he turns the handle and lifts it open to reveal a briefcase. He lifts the briefcase out of the safe and sets it down. He closes the safe. Locks it. Covers it with the rug and returns the chair to its original position.

FIRST HALLWAY

The door that Nadeem passed through opens. Geoff steps into the hallway wearing Nadeem's military hat and jacket in the dimly lit hallway.

GEOFF

(In Urdu with English sub-titles)

All of you, come quickly!!!

Geoff disappears into the second hallway as all the soldiers surge toward the doorway and through it.

SECOND HALLWAY

All the soldiers move quickly into the hallway but stop when they do not see Nadeem. The door swings closed behind them and Geoff opens fire with his silenced MP5.

The soldiers all crash to the floor without firing a shot. Geoff briefly surveys the carnage, opens the door and walks through it. Closes it.

FIRST HALLWAY

Geoff quietly reloads the MP5 as he moves toward the President's office.

EXT. THE PRESIDENTIAL PALACE - REAR VERANDA

Numerous heavily armed SOLDIERS stand guard. They are suddenly devastated by gunfire from an F-35 above. The rear doors of the ballroom burst open to the huge veranda.

The five ambassadors lead the way with their MP5s cutting down the remaining SOLDIERS from behind. The hostages surge from the building and across the huge gardens.

PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

The door opens. Geoff flashes past the open doorway with his MP5 at the ready but the office appears empty.

Geoff carefully enters the office. He hears the sound of a helicopter outside and rushes to the window as it lifts off. He flips on his ear set.

GEOFF

He's leaving in a chopper!

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

INT. AMBULANCE - REAR COMPARTMENT

Tamara sits in the ambulance.

TAMARA

Let him go. We're tracking it.
Hopefully he leads us to Moussa.

Is the palace secure?

GEOFF

I think so but it may blow at any
moment.

CAPTAIN PRITCHETT

Almost done.

EXT. THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

Geoff drags half naked Nadeem behind him toward the helipad as the Seal Team chopper lands. CAPTAIN PRITCHETT appears and helps Geoff drag Nadeem into the helicopter. The Captain and Geoff pile into the chopper.

INT. THE SEAL CHOPPER (MOVING)

The pilot takes off.

GEOFF

Faster!!!

EXT. THE PRESIDENTIAL PALACE - HELIPAD

The Seal Team chopper rises rapidly.

INT. THE PRESIDENTIAL HELICOPTER - AIRBORNE (MOVING)

Ibrahim sits in the cockpit and calmly presses a button on his cell phone. A massive explosion erupts in the distance out his window. He smiles as he watches the enormous destruction of the palace.

INT. THE SEAL TEAM CHOPPER - AIRBORNE (MOVING)

SERGEANT BRAXTON flies the chopper. Geoff watches in terror as the explosive flames race toward the chopper.

The blast concussion causes the chopper to pitch wildly. Geoff loses his grip and slides out the side hatch.

EXT. THE SEAL CHOPPER

Geoff hangs precariously from the runner of the chopper as it spins down and out of control. Gradually the pilot regains control just before it crash lands. The chopper recovers and rises rapidly. Captain Pritchett extends an arm to Geoff.

INT. THE SEAL CHOPPER - AIRBORNE (MOVING)

Captain Pritchett is joined by SERGEANT PARKER. They heave Geoff up into the chopper. Geoff collapses onto his back in exhaustion. They all catch their breath for several moments.

GEOFF

Thanks.

CAPTAIN PRITCHETT

No problem. So you're the legendary Geoff Donahue?

Geoff rolls his eyes. They all smile.

GEOFF

I'm only legendary in being stupid enough to go keep going on these idiotic missions.

Geoff sits up and flips on his ear set.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

Tamara?

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

INT. AMBULANCE - CAB (MOVING)

MICHAEL drives as Tamara sits in the passenger seat.

TAMARA

Yes.

GEOFF

How did it go with the hostages?

TAMARA

All but one out safely. Great work, Geoff.

GEOFF
Not really, he slipped away again.

TAMARA
Yeah, but we're tracking his
chopper.

GEOFF
(To Parker)
Are you tracking the President's
chopper?

SERGEANT PARKER
Yeah, he's moving north. The F-35s
are all over it.

INT. U.S. EMBASSY - BASEMENT - TUNNEL

Holly sits alone frozen in fear. The sound of the elevator
engaging freaks her out. She watches it rise in terror. It
soon returns. The door opens to reveal Tamara. Holly leaps to
her feet and rushes to embrace Tamara in tears.

EXT. RURAL AREA - NIGHT

The presidential chopper passes overhead in the darkness. A
MAN with a black parachute jumps from the chopper in black
stealth gear with the briefcase.

He drifts to the ground and is quickly met by FAREED who also
wears black garb.

FAREED
Greetings, Sir. Do you have the
launch device?

IBRAHIM
Yes, of course. Allah is with us
and the only leader who opposes us
has been eliminated.

They embrace briefly and release the chute. They drag it
behind them and disappear into the trees.

INT. THE SEAL CHOPPER - AIRBORNE (MOVING)

Geoff and Sergeant Parker watch the laptop screen. The
presidential chopper begins to descend rapidly.

GEOFF
What's going on?

SERGEANT PARKER
A rapid descent. Out of control.

GEOFF
Have you got infrared?

Sergeant Parker adjusts the controls. The chopper is rolling now. There are no infrared images visible.

SERGEANT PARKER
There's no one on the chopper.

GEOFF
Shit! They must've jumped. Can you back track with infrared?

SERGEANT PARKER
Sure, but there are thousands of human images in the area.

Geoff flips on his ear set.

GEOFF
Tamara, he's not on the chopper.
We need a broad spectrum infrared
of the chopper trail.

TAMARA (O.S.)
We're on it.

INT. U.S. EMBASSY - BASEMENT

Holly works her control panel. Tamara watches the satellite images on the big projection screens.

TAMARA
Max, you were recording the flight
path, right?

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

INT. WHITE HOUSE - BASEMENT WAR ROOM

Max is seated at his console.

MAX
Yes, I'm rewinding on infrared now.

TAMARA
Hurry!

A few tense moments pass.

MAX

Okay, Tamara, we have a parachute exit near Abbottabad ten minutes ago.

GEOFF

Abbottabad. That's where Bin Laden was found. There's a military school and installation there.

The chopper makes a course adjustment.

TAMARA

More bad news. We freed Ahmad and he just called me. He searched the President's office and the nuclear launch brief case is missing.

GEOFF

Are there any overrides?

TAMARA

No, they feared a USA cyber attack to preempt their launch orders.

GEOFF

Holy shit!

There is a silence for several moments as they all process the information.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

Does Pakistan have any missiles that can reach the USA?

HOLLY

Their Taimur ICBMs may have the range but it's been in development for a long time and there've been no test flights.

GEOFF

Where are the missile's based?

HOLLY

An airbase near Abbottabad. That's also the base where they're testing long range and multiple warhead technologies.

GEOFF

That's where we need to go.

HOLLY

You should know that anti-American sentiments are very high in the area since the Bin Laden raid. Two of the burned out Madrasas are also in the area.

GEOFF

Tamara, do you want to check with the President on this?

CURT

We need to avoid a direct attack on Pakistan's nuclear or missile capabilities if at all possible.

Inshallah and Moussa are very likely to be in the area. Try to capture either of them to confirm the full scenario.

GEOFF

How many times are we going to let Inshallah escape?

CURT

Until we get the information we need or detect a launch order sequence.

GEOFF

And if you detect such a sequence?

CURT

The bases where the nukes are located will disappear.

There is a long pause.

CURT (CONT'D)

Find these bastards fast and everything will be okay.

GEOFF

Yes, Sir.

Geoff shakes his head in dismay.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

(Mild sarcasm)

Thanks so much for including me on this one, Sir.

CURT

You're the only man who can handle it, Geoff. I'll be listening in at all times from here on out.

SERGEANT PARKER

We have a very big problem.

Geoff and Pritchett look down at the satellite screen where numerous aircraft are converging toward them.

CAPTAIN PRITCHETT

Looks like at least a squadron of F-16s headed our way.

GEOFF

We need F-35s now!!

CURT

No! Use the cyber mechanism.

MAX

Working on it but having tech issues.

GEOFF

Great! Time to go boys!

Pritchett hands a parachute to Geoff and helps him pull it on. Geoff, Pritchett, Parker and Maxwell all jump from the chopper in quick succession.

EXT. AIRBORNE ABOVE RURAL NORTHERN PAKISTAN

Four black parachutes open as the chopper explodes in a hail of air to air missiles. Tracers soon fill the air all around the parachutes. Maxwell is hit hard and dies instantly.

Geoff, Pritchett and Parker maneuver their chutes wildly to avoid being hit.

EXT. A RURAL FIELD

Geoff, Pritchett and Parker eventually hit the ground hard and cut their chutes loose as gunfire shreds the area around them.

Parker is cut down and dies. Geoff grabs Parker's computer satchel and follows Pritchett into trees nearby.

They hide among heavy downed trees as gunfire shreds the trees above and a series of devastating missile explosions arrives. Geoff and Pritchett watch from below as the gunfire stops when the F-16s above spin out of control.

GEOFF

I guess they got the tech problem worked out.

CAPTAIN PRITCHETT

(Distressed)

But too late for Parker and Maxwell. They've both got kids.

Geoff winces and puts his hand on Pritchett's shoulder in empathy.

GEOFF

It's a tough one but we'll be joining them if we don't get moving.

Geoff leads the way into the forest. Pritchett hesitates as he looks at Parker. Finally he bolts away and catches up to Geoff.

CAPTAIN PRITCHETT

Where are we going?

GEOFF

Abbottabad.

Captain Pritchett registers grave concern.

CAPTAIN PRITCHETT

They won't be happy about losing a squadron of F-16s.

Geoff stops and turns toward Pritchett.

GEOFF

Have you got a family too?

CAPTAIN PRITCHETT

Yes.

GEOFF

Then wait here for a pick up. I can handle this.

Pritchett anguishes. Geoff puts a hand on his shoulder.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

It's okay. I work better alone and we'll need you later.

CAPTAIN PRITCHETT

You're sure?

GEOFF

Yes and you guys need to be focused on getting all of our people out of this country.

Geoff shakes his hand and bolts away. Pritchett watches him in reverence as he vanishes. Geoff flips on his ear set.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

GEOFF (CONT'D)

I need a scan of his most likely destinations in Abbottabad by priority along with sat surveillance at all of them.

TAMARA

We're on it and we can have a pick up for you on the way from our local station. What else do you need?

GEOFF

Just air cover and weapons with C-4 and detonators.

Geoff checks his sat screen and then moves out. He spots a farm house with a clothes line and clothes hanging from it. He hurries toward it and snatches a man's robe from the line.

EXT. ROADSIDE - NIGHT

Geoff sits on the ground in a small grove of trees near the highway. He wears the local robe.

He watches headlights as they approach. A car stops nearby. Geoff surveys the area and moves quickly toward the car. The passenger door opens. He disappears inside and closes the door. The car speeds away.

INT. ISI COMPOUND - ABBOTTABAD - LARGE HALL - NIGHT

Fifty ELITE TROOPS stand at attention as Ibrahim enters the large room in full uniform.

IBRAHIM

All is going as planned and very soon we'll have achieved our major objectives. Only two obstacles remain.

The defenses at the Versi nuclear compound should be easily overcome by the forces of Allah but we must also defeat the forces of the United States in this area.

A picture of Geoff is flashed on the wall by a projector as Ibrahim paces in front of it.

IBRAHIM (CONT'D)

This man's name is Geoff Donahue. He alone murdered all the members of your team at the Presidential palace and the compounds.

There's strong reason to suspect that he'll appear in Abbottabad at any time to disrupt our mission.

Ibrahim stops and faces the group. Ibrahim quickly removes a pistol from his holster. He shoots the soldier to his far right in the head and he collapses to the floor.

IBRAHIM (CONT'D)

Rahim was working for the Americans.

If the rest of you do not find and destroy this American, you'll all share Rahim's fate and your families will be terminated.

Ibrahim gazes carefully at the soldiers.

IBRAHIM (CONT'D)

You have a sacred responsibility and national duty to perform.

Do we understand each other?

THE GROUP OF SOLDIERS

Yes, Sir!

Ibrahim stalks out of the hall. Geoff watches from an alcove in Madrasa garb with a hood that conceals his identity. He disappears through an exterior door.

EXT. ABBOTTABAD - ISI COMPOUND - LARGE HALL

Ibrahim walks across the compound courtyard and climbs into the rear of an armored car carrying the metal briefcase.

INT. ARMORED CAR - CAB

Geoff drives the armored car forward as the dead driver sits in the passenger seat. There is a solid barrier between the front seat and the rear area of the armored car.

EXT. AIRBORNE ABOVE THE COMPOUND

The armored car exits the gate as the large hall erupts in an enormous explosion.

INT. ARMORED CAR - REAR COMPARTMENT

Ibrahim reacts with rage to the sound of the explosion. He presses the intercom button.

IBRAHIM

(In Urdu with English sub-titles)
What was that?

GEOFF (O.S.) ON SPEAKER

(In Urdu with English sub-titles)
The great hall just exploded.

Ibrahim's eyes flash with fury.

IBRAHIM

(In Urdu with English sub-titles)
Donahue!!! Take me to Ali Moussa!

GEOFF (O.S.) ON SPEAKER

(In Urdu with English sub-titles)
I'm sorry, Sir, but I don't know
his location.

IBRAHIM

(In Urdu with English sub-titles)
The Ilyasi mosque you fool!!

GEOFF (O.S.) ON SPEAKER

(In Urdu with English sub-titles)
Yes, Sir.

INT. ARMORED CAR - CAB

Geoff drives. He flips on his ear set.

GEOFF
(Whispering)
Tamara?

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

INT. U.S. EMBASSY - BASEMENT

Tamara stands next to Holly who is seated at her console.

TAMARA
Yes.

GEOFF
I have Inshallah in the rear compartment of the armored car. I'm driving north from the explosion site.

TAMARA
Copy that.

GEOFF
Ali Moussa is at the Ilyasi mosque. Can you handle that situation?

There is a long pause.

CURT
No, a U.S. air strike on such a major mosque could inflame millions of Muslims against us.

Geoff shakes his head in dismay.

GEOFF
So what do you suggest?

CURT
That it's much easier to blame such a terrible tragedy on an accident or a well known rogue operative that we've been relentlessly seeking for years.

GEOFF
(Incredulously)
So you can maintain plausible deniability.

CURT

You know, Geoff, I think you might have had a future in politics.

Geoff's mind races.

GEOFF

Is there a natural gas system in the mosque?

MAX

I'll check it.

TAMARA

Two blocks up and three blocks over, you'll find a silver van parked in the alley with keys under the front seat.

GEOFF

And you'll handle my passenger?

TAMARA

Yes. Seals will meet you there.

MAX

There's a furnace room in the northwest corner of the mosque.

TAMARA

I'm sending you a safe house location seven blocks from the mosque. The agent is female code 69.

GEOFF

Got it. Out.

EXT. SIDE STREET - NIGHT

The armored car parks on the side of an alley. A SEAL TEAM appears and drags Ibrahim from the car. A Seal covers his mouth with his hand and sticks him with a needle the neck that leaves him unconscious.

They stuff Ibrahim in a body bag and carry him and the briefcase away down the alley to a heavy black van. Geoff watches hem stuff the body bag into the rear compartment.

Geoff moves into the silver van drives away.

EXT. SILVER VAN - NIGHT

Geoff sits in the driver's seat of the silver van and watches as many ARMED MEN stream into the beautiful mosque. There are numerous ARMED GUARDS around the perimeter of the mosque. They each have Kalashnikovs.

EXT. ILYASI MOSQUE

Geoff exits the van in his local garb. He walks casually toward the Mosque and disappears around a corner. A guard appears and raises his weapon to fire. Geoff staggers him with a thrown knife to his forehead. He collapses.

Geoff drags him into darkness. He moves to a gas supply pipe where he attaches a small magnetized device to the pipe. Geoff disappears around the corner and moves toward the van.

INT. ILYASI MOSQUE

Ali Moussa leads prayers to hundreds of armed jihadis dressed in black.

ALI

It's the will of Allah that the
full forces of Islam be unleashed
on the great Satan America today.

You all have been chosen for this
glorious task.

EXT. ILYASI MOSQUE

A car drops Nasira at the mosque compound gate.

INT. ILYASI MOSQUE

The jihadis are all chanting in prayers.

ALI

Go forth and lead the nation of
Islam to its ultimate victory!!

Suddenly enormous explosions rock the building and Ali Moussa vanishes into a fire storm.

EXT. ILYASI MOSQUE

The enormous force of the blast destroys the mosque, engulfs the guards. Nasira is stunned by the blast as she hides on her knees behind the outer compound wall while debris rains down around her.

She struggles to regain her senses and surveys the area. She spots Geoff in the distance as he stops to view the destruction.

Her eyes flare with rage. She grabs an AK-47 and clips from a dead guard and races toward Geoff as huge numbers of SOLDIERS arrive from all directions.

Geoff moves casually away from the mosque compound as Nasira stops and fires her weapon at Geoff. Geoff is hit on the side of his head with a glancing blow and in the upper leg.

He staggers around the corner of a building as Nasira continues to fire. She slams a new clip into the weapon and chases after Geoff.

Geoff turns down an alley stops and checks his leg that is bleeding badly. He flips on his ear set.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

GEOFF

I'm hit. A glancer on the side of my head and left leg. It may be an artery. Need 69!

Geoff removes his belt and ties it at the top of his left thigh.

TAMARA (O.S.)

Help in 10.

GEOFF

Too late.

Geoff watches Nasira appear in the alley and he shoots her in the chest with two shots that knock her to the ground.

Nasira writhes in pain on the ground as four SOLDIERS appear. Geoff fires his pistol and nails two of the guards.

The other two take cover and shatter the area around Geoff with Kalashnikov fire. Geoff vanishes into a nearby tenement building.

INT. TENEMENT

Geoff struggles up the stairs to the roof exit.

EXT. TENEMENT ROOF

Geoff crawls across the roof to the edge. He looks down into the alley. Nasira is on her feet trying to shake of the shots to her chest.

Geoff takes aim at her but a six SOLDIERS appear and open fire on his position. Geoff moves away across the rooftop.

INT. TENEMENT

Nasira follows the six soldiers up the staircase.

EXT. TENEMENT ROOF

Geoff limps across the rooftop and takes cover behind a chimney. The soldiers appear through the roof door where a grenade explodes and kills them. Geoff points his pistol at the door. No one appears.

Geoff surveys the surrounding rooftops and moves from one roof obstacle to the next across several connected rooftops.

Suddenly, Nasira appears from the roof doorway in distress and opens fire. One bullet strikes Geoff in the back and knocks him down on his chest. Geoff rolls behind an obstacle as Nasira empties her last clip.

She retrieves a military knife from her leg scabbard and rushes toward Geoff who is struggling to get to his feet.

She leaps through the air toward Geoff with her knife. At the last moment, Geoff reaches up and knocks the knife from her hand with his left hand and devastates her with a crushing blow to her face with his right hand.

They are both severely wounded but they rise to their feet and engage in a spectacular martial arts display as they exchange brutal blows.

Suddenly, four SOLDIERS appear from the roof doorway and move toward them. The soldiers are suddenly raked with gunfire from a distant rooftop and collapse dead.

Nasira escapes Geoff's strangle hold and bolts toward the edge of the roof as gunfire chases her.

EXT. ALLEY

Nasira drops down to a balcony below where she smashes a window and disappears into the tenement.

INT. TENEMENT - APARTMENT

Nasira staggers through the apartment into a bathroom and closes the door.

INT. BATHROOM

Nasira passes out.

EXT. ROOFTOP

Geoff lies exhausted on the roof as RAISA, 35, appears in black stealth gear with an MP5. She is a very attractive but fierce looking Pakistani woman. She surveys the area and moves to Geoff

GEOFF

69?

RAISA

Yes. Donahue?

Geoff nods. She helps him to his feet and over to a different rooftop doorway. They vanish inside.

INT. RAISA'S FLAT

Raisa pulls Geoff through the kitchen and into the hallway. She walks to the end of the hall and lifts a rug that is glued to a trap door. She lifts the trap door and helps Geoff down the staircase.

Raisa follows him and eases the trap door down. She flips on a light as she descends the staircase.

BASEMENT

Geoff lies unconscious on the floor of the small room. Raisa examines his head and leg wounds.

RAISA

Not good.

She rushes over to a cabinet, opens the door and removes a medical kit. She returns to Geoff.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

Raisa removes his ear set and places it on her ear as she dresses Geoff's leg wound.

RAISA (CONT'D)

This is 69.

TAMARA

What's the situation?

RAISA

He's secure but he has head and leg wounds. I need three units of plasma very soon or he'll die for certain.

TAMARA

Plasma in 30. Keep me posted.

RAISA

Out.

Raisa strips off Geoff's bullet proof vest and pants. She removes a smashed bullet from the back of the vest.

EXT. STREET - CHECKPOINT

The heavy black van stops as the Seal Team sees the checkpoint ahead. The van reverses but the tires are shot out. The Seal Team bursts out of the van and into a severe fire fight that ends with all of them dead.

ISI SOLDIERS appear and open the rear of the van. One of them climbs inside the van and opens the body bag. Ibrahim appears groggy but conscious.

SOLDIER

A good thing you were wearing your tracking beacon. The Ilyasi Mosque and Ali Moussa have been destroyed. We lost 100s of our people in the blast.

IBRAHIM

(RAGE)

DONAHUE!!!

INT. RAISA'S FLAT

Geoff lies on the small bed under a blanket. His eyes open to the wonder of Raisa's beauty.

GEOFF
Who are you angel?

RAISA
Agent 69. I'm an observer of the mosque and two of the Madrasas that were destroyed.

Geoff smiles.

GEOFF
So you'll be needing a new job?

RAISA
(Smiling)
So it seems. You did a very thorough job on the mosque. Ali Moussa and hundreds of his elite guard are no longer with us.

GEOFF
You're sure about that?

RAISA
Yes. There are photos of his charred body on the internet and I secured DNA from my morgue contact that has been verified.

GEOFF
How long have I been out?

RAISA
Two days. You lost a lot of blood.

I thought you died several times before the plasma arrived.

You seem to have a very strong will to live.

GEOFF
Any word on Ibrahim?

RAISA
Very bad news. His people stopped the van and rescued him. He must have been wearing a tracker.

GEOFF
Our guys?

RAISA
All dead.

Geoff winces in distress.

RAISA (CONT'D)
The mosque destruction has passions
running very high.

GEOFF
But it was a natural gas explosion.

RAISA
Yes, but the Imams are all blaming
the USA anyway.

Geoff lifts the blanket and looks underneath it.

GEOFF
Nice work.

RAISA
Sorry you have no clothes.

Geoff smiles. Raisa smiles.

RAISA (CONT'D)
Don't worry. I'm sure he'll come
back to life some day.

Geoff simulates a dagger to his heart.

RAISA (CONT'D)
We can dress you as soon as you're
ready.

Raisa walks over to a counter. Her feminine physique is
sensational. She returns with bread and hot tea as well as
some meat and cheese. She sets it down next to Geoff.

RAISA (CONT'D)
You must eat.

Raisa fills two glasses with Tea. Geoff looks down at his
shaking hands.

GEOFF
Have you got anything stronger?

Raisa cuts her eyes at Geoff.

RAISA

No, and you're going to have to deal with your problems without it as long as we're working together.

Geoff's eyes flash with anger. Raisa stands in anger and pounds hard on the wood table.

RAISA (CONT'D)

Deal with it!!

Raisa fights to control her fury and stares into Geoff's eyes.

RAISA (CONT'D)

We're in some serious shit here man and I have to know I can count on you.

Geoff's anger recedes as he tries to force his hands to stop shaking.

GEOFF

Understood.

Raisa sits down at the table but continues to glare at Geoff.

RAISA

Your people are very anxious to get you back into action.

I told them it was madness but they don't listen to me.

GEOFF

I'm ready to go.

RAISA

The hell you are! Your leg is severely wounded!

I also read your file, Donahue. Any fool can see that you're a psychological disaster who could snap at any moment.

Raisa stands and stares into his eyes forcefully.

RAISA (CONT'D)

You're a washed up drunk who's a shadow of the man he used to be.

Geoff's eyes flare and he tenses as if to attack her.

RAISA (CONT'D)
Go ahead and try.

Geoff lunges at Raisa. She swiftly fends off his attack and pins him to the floor with a twist lock on his right arm and a boot on his face. Geoff tries to break her hold with no success.

GEOFF
Yield.

Raisa releases Geoff and stands back. She extends her hand and pulls him to his feet.

RAISA
Do we understand each other?

Geoff nods.

RAISA (CONT'D)
Sorry about the brutal
psychotherapy but we have no time
for your bullshit problems.

Geoff sits down in stunned silence. Raisa paces.

RAISA (CONT'D)
I need to know what really happened
in Amman.

Geoff's expression shifts to emotional distress. He lowers his head in shame.

RAISA (CONT'D)
Over 300 parishioners died.

Geoff fights his emotions as he nods.

RAISA (CONT'D)
And America took the blame.

Geoff nods in distress. Raisa takes a seat.

RAISA (CONT'D)
But it wasn't your fault?

Geoff looks down in shame.

GEOFF
Yes it was. I had no authority to
operate beyond the security of the
embassy compound and immediate
surrounding area.
(MORE)

GEOFF (CONT'D)

I also failed to stop the target
and a lot of innocent people died.

A blank stare of regret covers his face. He swallows hard as he tries to choke back his despair. Geoff stands and disappears into the bathroom. The door closes.

BATHROOM - SHOWER

Geoff stands under the shower in great distress as he fights his conscience and alcohol detox.

BASEMENT - LATER

Geoff eats and watches Raisa as she cleans the dishes.

GEOFF

Do you mind me asking your story?

Raisa turns off the faucet and wipes her hands with a towel. She returns to the table and takes a seat.

RAISA

The ISI murdered my family in
Peshawar at the request of the
Taliban.

I was at the Harvard university at
the time.

I signed on with the CIA as soon as
I learned of their deaths and
returned here to Abbottabad under a
new identity.

GEOFF

Why did they murder your family?

RAISA

Because my little sister Rana
refused to marry a Taliban leader.

Raisa takes a deep drink of tea.

GEOFF

I'm very sorry for your loss.

RAISA

Well, the Taliban and the ISI have
paid a terrible price for their
actions.

Geoff eats more ravenously.

GEOFF

Were you involved in the Bin Laden raid?

RAISA

But of course. I told them he was in that compound over a year before they did anything about it.

GEOFF

I can believe that.

RAISA

I even offered to handle the raid by myself to avoid problems with Pakistan but they wanted a big Seal show for political reasons.

Geoff takes a bite of bread and a sip of tea.

GEOFF

What about YOUR life, agent 69?

RAISA

What do you mean?

GEOFF

You're an extraordinary woman. Do you not want a normal life away from all this insanity?

Raisa considers his question emotionally for several moments.

RAISA

It does not seem possible for me.

GEOFF

I feel the same way.

Raisa's eyes almost moisten.

RAISA

Do you have a woman?

Geoff is caught off guard by the question and registers profound sadness.

GEOFF

No, and anyone I care about is in grave danger all the time so happiness isn't a possibility.

Raisa considers his words.

RAISA

Well, I get how you feel. I too am a prisoner of my past.

Geoff ponders as he eats.

GEOFF

Yes, but endless solitude is not a life worth living.

Geoff empties his glass.

RAISA

I hate to spoil this moment of feeling sorry for ourselves but neither of us is likely to have any problems much longer.

Raisa picks up a newspaper and reads it aloud.

RAISA (CONT'D)

A nationwide manhunt is underway in Pakistan for the infamous Geoff Donahue.

Pakistani authorities indicate that he is a mercenary who murdered the CIA director last year. Then he was paid to assassinate President Gurmani and blow up the Presidential Palace in attempt to kill over 50 ambassadors and their wives and blame it on the ISI to insert a new leader favorable to US interests.

He has destroyed six peaceful Madrasas and several military installations.

He and the Americans downed a squadron of Pakistani F-16s.

Raisa paces back and forth for dramatic effect.

RAISA (CONT'D)

The search is especially intense in Abbottabad where he's suspected in the explosion that destroyed the beloved Ilyasi mosque killing 100s of worshipers.

(MORE)

RAISA (CONT'D)

Destroying places of worship seems to be his speciality.

The mosque bombing has triggered riots throughout the Islamic world.

The Grand Imam of Mecca has issued a fatwa that any Muslim must kill Geoff Donahue on site.

The President of the United States has disavowed any connection to Geoff Donahue.

He indicates that Geoff is a rogue psychopath and mercenary who has been the object of an intensive manhunt by the USA since he murdered the CIA Director.

The President stated emphatically that he has strong evidence that Mr. Donahue is working with Ibrahim Inshallah and the infamous Abu Saida as part of their plot to overthrow the government of Pakistan.

He has moved Geoff Donahue to the top of the FBI's ten most wanted list and is offering full support to the Pakistani government in apprehending Mr. Donahue.

The President has also conveyed his deepest condolences for the loss of life and the mosque in Pakistan.

He states that America could never support such actions under any circumstances.

He suggested that any rage associated with these tragedies should be directed at Mr. Inshallah who set off this wave of violence with his brazen murder of President Gurmani.

America's only goals in Pakistan are peace and support for its legitimate government as they choose a new leader.

(MORE)

RAISA (CONT'D)

Mr. Inshallah, the leader of the ultra radical Party of Allah in Pakistan, rejects the American President's assertions as nonsense.

He denies he murdered President Gurmani and says that such a foul assertion is a convenient CIA and western conspiracy theory designed to undermine the will of Allah.

He suggests that Geoff Donahue is CIA mercenary working with India to undermine Pakistan's government and nuclear programs. He vows that the justice of Allah will be done for his murder of President Gurmani.

The President of India has vigorously rejected Inshallah's implications but threatens to make them a reality if Pakistan does not cease these falsehoods and seize control of the situation.

He also offered India's assistance in apprehending Mr. Donahue. Over 800 Pakistani soldiers and policemen have died so far and the ISI is offering a reward of \$10 million in gold for Geoff Donahue.

Raisa wads up the paper and throws it away in disgust as Geoff absorbs the information.

GEOFF

It's a good thing he's a washed up drunk.

Raisa smiles. Geoff flips on his ear set.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

INT. KUWAIT - AIR FORCE BASE - COMMAND CENTER

Tamara sits at a console next to Holly in a conference room at Bagram. Curt is in the Oval Office.

GEOFF

Tamara?

TAMARA

Yes. How are you?

GEOFF

Shitty. Thanks so much for getting Geoff Donahue into this mess and then throwing him under the bus.

CURT

Sorry about that but I'm sure you understand the necessity.

GEOFF

(Sarcastically)
SURE!!!

CURT

I understand how you feel, Geoff, but you're doing great work and you have my eternal gratitude and full support.

What say we wrap up this mission and get you back home?

Geoff shakes his head in semi-amused disbelief.

GEOFF

With all due respect, Sir, you have an amazing gift for bullshit.

CURT

(Cheerfully)
Why, thank you, Geoff. I find it useful in politics and promoting esprit de corps to achieve positive conclusions to the most difficult issues.

So, are you ready to press on?

Geoff rolls his eyes.

GEOFF

Yeah, it's time to bring this operation to a conclusion with everyone on earth trying to kill me. Have you got a plan?

TAMARA

We've had to move all of our people out of Islamabad to Kuwait but we have agents like 69 on the ground and the F-35s to help you. How well can you move?

GEOFF

Well enough with morphine.

TAMARA

I'll be back to you in 20 with an action plan.

Geoff turns off his ear set and looks to Raisa.

GEOFF

Are you ready for action?

Raisa walks to a set of double doors and opens them to reveal an impressive arsenal.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

Very impressive.

Raisa tosses some clothes to Geoff. He struggles to his feet and pulls on underwear, black pants and a t-shirt. He tries walking around but winces with pain. He keeps walking until his gate improves and the pain recedes.

Raisa hands light body armor to Geoff. He pulls it on and straps it into place. Geoff attaches grenades to the clips on the body armor and stuffs clips into the specialty pockets. He wraps on a shoulder holster with a Glock 18.

RAISA

These grenades have a 4x blast capacity so mind your distance.

Raisa removes her blouse to reveal her bra and a very sensational torso.

GEOFF

WOW! Very outstanding, 69!

Raisa smiles as she pulls on a t-shirt and body armor and straps it into place. She loads her vest as well with weapons and pulls on her shoulder holster.

Raisa covers herself with a long, black Muslim shawl and buttons it in place. She skillfully wraps a black scarf around her head. She tosses a woman's shawl like hers to Geoff and helps him pull it on.

Raisa hangs a mini version MP5 inside of Geoff's shawl and one in her's as well. They both load more clips into their inner pockets. Raisa hands a bag morphine syrettes to Geoff.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

Thanks. I'll be needing these.

RAISA

Not another three hours. You need to shave now.

Geoff grimly muses for a few moments.

GEOFF

Do you have any thoughts on that little psycho bitch who was so determined to kill me last night?

She had insane skills and determination

Raisa ponders for a few moments.

RAISA

I heard something about Abu Saida having a female protege enforcer who's a lethal head case with an insatiable desire to kill.

GEOFF

Well she certainly fits that profile.

RAISA

And it makes sense that she'd be there at the mosque for that meeting.

Geoff rubs his sore muscles.

GEOFF

Remind me to terminate her ass.

RAISA

Not if I get the chance first.

INT. ABU SAIDA'S ISLAMABAD ESTATE - MASTER BATHROOM - DAY

Abu Saida enters the huge lavish bathroom in a robe. Nasira sits in an ornate bathtub drinking a glass of champagne.

Her face is bruised and battered and her black eyes are fuming with rage. There are two nasty round bruises on her upper chest.

ABU SAIDA

(Wincing)

WOW! What happened to you?

NASIRA
Geoff Donahue.

ABU SAIDA
Did he survive the encounter?

NASIRA
He had help.

Abu refills her glass, removes his robe and joins her in the tub.

ABU SAIDA
So now you're properly motivated to find and eliminate him?

NASIRA
That's a certainty. I need to get started.

We view her from behind as she stands to reveal severe bruises all over her beautiful naked body.

ABU SAIDA
I understand your feelings but you must keep your eye on the prize.

You must keep Inshallah and his people properly motivated to complete our mission.

She sits on the side of the tub.

NASIRA
But Donahue is the biggest threat to achieving that goal.

Do you just want to let him continue to wreck everything?

ABU SAIDA
Stay close to Inshallah and Donahue will appear.

Nasira fumes.

NASIRA
As you wish.

Nasira slides into Abu Saida's arms in the tub facing away from him. He wraps his arms around her in an affectionate way.

NASIRA (CONT'D)
It's eating away at me. No victim
has ever eluded me before.

ABU SAIDA
Relax. Your feelings now will make
your final victory over him much
sweeter.

INT. RAISA BASEMENT

Geoff walks out of the bathroom wiping shaving cream from his face with a small towel. Raisa pulls a woman's black wig onto Geoff's head and ties it up in a bun in the back. She then wraps a woman's hijab on his head and covers his face.

RAISA
Very sexy.

GEOFF
Thanks. I finally get to express my
latent femininity.

He flips on his ear set.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

GEOFF (CONT'D)
Tamara, we're ready.

TAMARA
Check 69's laptop for the action
plan.

Geoff clicks off his ear set as Raisa opens her laptop. She types several strokes. They both read the screen in dismay.

GEOFF
(Sarcastically)
Sure, no problem. Let's go.

Raisa closes the small laptop and inserts it in a large purse. She leads the way up the steps.

GEOFF (CONT'D)
Could this get any better?

EXT. RAISA'S FLAT - FRONT - NIGHT

Raisa and Geoff emerge from the house with their faces covered by hijabs.

They survey the street as Raisa locks the door. Raisa takes Geoff's hand in hers. They walk to the driveway and climb into Raisa's car.

INT. RAISA'S CAR (MOVING)

Raisa drives. Geoff sits in the passenger seat. His sat phone beeps. He answers.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE = DAY

Curt sits alone at his desk in obvious distress.

GEOFF

Yes, Sir.

CURT

I wanted to talk to you alone, Geoff. What I'm about to say is for your ears only.

GEOFF

Understood.

CURT

I apologize for my quirks but it's the way I deal with the stress of this terrible situation.

I'm very sincere in my gratitude for what you're doing.

I hate to think where we'd be without you.

GEOFF

I appreciate your words but something's bothering me.

CURT

What?

GEOFF

The whole threat scenario. Why do they want ICBMs?

CURT

As a deterrent to our destruction of their plans.

GEOFF

But surely they know that anything they fire at us would result in their annihilation.

CURT

Yes, but they're not a nation that we can easily find and attack and Abu Saida is a messianic psychopath who's capable of anything.

GEOFF

Even self annihilation and the deaths of 100s of millions of Muslims?

Curt ponders a response.

CURT

That's my dilemma. There are 2 billion Muslims on earth and Inshallah and Abu Saida would be delighted to insight all of them against America for killing millions of Muslims.

GEOFF

The great mother of all jihads.

CURT

And that's why I need Inshallah alive to determine the full scheme.

If he's dead, we don't know how to find Abu Saida or who's next in line to execute the plot.

GEOFF

And if we can't get him alive?

CURT

I'll have no choice left but a preemptive strike on their nuclear weapons and we have to get all of them because they have ICBMs that can reach America.

Curt anguishes in profound distress.

CURT (CONT'D)

He's our one chance to avoid a great tragedy.

Geoff absorbs the gravity of his words.

GEOFF

I understand. Please send me your complete file on Inshallah immediately.

CURT

Will do. And there's one more thing.

Curt searches for the right words.

CURT (CONT'D)

Geoff, you're the very best of the American spirit and I couldn't be more sorry about the loss of Theresa and this last year of your life.

I wish I didn't have to put this great burden on you now but you're the only man for this situation.

Geoff reflects gratitude for his words.

GEOFF

Yes, Sir.

CURT

Thank you, Geoff. Godspeed to you.

Geoff turns off his ear set.

RAISA

What is up?

GEOFF

It looks like the fate of the world is in our hands.

Geoff removes the small laptop from Raisa's large purse and opens it.

RAISA

Looking for something?

GEOFF

Yeah, Inshallah's real motives.

LATER - NIGHT

Raisa drives. Geoff stops reading and closes the laptop.

RAISA

Anything?

GEOFF

Inshallah made his personal fortune running weapons to Al Qaeda and the Taliban in Afghanistan but his bank accounts were seized after he was fired from ISI.

RAISA

So he may have money issues.

GEOFF

Yeah, and he also has a son named Ishmael who is some sort of intellectual freak of nature.

RAISA

Yes, he graduated from Oxford at age 12.

GEOFF

In computer science as well as international finance and geopolitics.

He even got a special clearance to do a six month tour with MI6.

RAISA

But he died last week.

GEOFF

How?

RAISA

Ibrahim murdered him in front of a huge Madrasa gathering as evidence of his commitment to his great calling.

GEOFF

Is your source reliable?

RAISA

Yes, and he saw the murder himself.

GEOFF

But why all the education and training just to kill him in a jihadi ritual?

RAISA

Because he's obsessed with the arts of illusion as a means to achieve his goals.

GEOFF

And how do you know this?

RAISA

I know everything about him. He insisted on being the executioner of my family for the sheer pleasure of it.

Geoff is taken aback.

GEOFF

Wow! I understand your emotions but we need him alive.

RAISA

Yes, but you must give him to me after his sick brain has been picked.

Geoff looks into the rearview mirror.

GEOFF

Have you noticed we have company?

RAISA

Yes, there's a curfew in place so we're bound to draw attention.

Geoff looks ahead as an armored personnel carrier appears and drives straight toward them. Raisa turns down a side street that is a dead end alley.

Raisa turns the car around and stops it. She calmly reaches into the back seat and throws aside the blanket that is covering a small rocket launcher. She grabs the launcher.

RAISA (CONT'D)

Wait here. This won't take long.

Raisa exits the car with the launcher.

EXT. THE ALLEY

Raisa walks calmly down the alley toward the street. The car that was following stops and she rolls a grenade toward the car. The doors on the car start to open as the grenade detonates and demolishes the car.

Raisa quickly but smoothly steps around the corner and aims the rocket launcher at the oncoming APC that has accelerated to high speed. She fires the launcher and turns back toward the car in the alley.

As she walks a huge explosion illuminates her from behind. The APC rolls past behind her in flames as burning SOLDIERS jump from the APC. Raisa calmly steps into the car.

INT. RAISA'S CAR

Raisa closes the door as she opens the moon roof.

RAISA
You're turn.

Raisa drives toward the street and observes several ARMED JIHADIS running toward the car. Geoff rises through the moon roof and blasts the jihadis as they prepare to fire.

Raisa calmly turns right and drives as Geoff lowers back into the car. Geoff reloads his MP5.

GEOFF
You know, I'm starting to really like you.

Raisa smiles and continues to drive. Geoff looks into the back seat to find several rockets. He reloads the launcher and places it into the back seat.

GEOFF (CONT'D)
How far to the base?

RAISA
About three miles.

Raisa hands a purse to Geoff.

RAISA (CONT'D)
If we get stopped. Press the red button on top of the device and toss it at any blockade.

Raisa rolls down Geoff's window with her power window control. Geoff examines the contents of the bag.

RAISA (CONT'D)
The charge in that device is designed to have a devastating effect.

(MORE)

RAISA (CONT'D)

You'll find a second purse between
your legs.

Geoff looks down and sees it. Geoff flips on his ear set.

GEOFF

Tamara?

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

INT. KUWAIT - AIR FORCE BASE COMMAND CENTER

Tamara sits at a console next to Holly in a conference room.
Curt is in the Oval Office.

TAMARA

Yes.

GEOFF

Have you got an update?

TAMARA

Yes. Bad news. Infrared is picking
up about 2,000 jihadis surrounding
your destination.

GEOFF

So this must be it.

CURT

The good news is we have six F-35s
standing by to devastate them if
they make a move into the base.

INT. PAKISTAN MISSILE AIRBASE - UNDERGROUND

Numerous ISI SOLDIERS load missiles into freight containers
and onto large semi tractor trucks. Others load warheads into
different containers. There are rows of semis with containers
standing by.

SUPER: ABBOTTABAD MILITARY ACADEMY

EXT. ABBOTTABAD MILITARY ACADEMY - AERIAL VIEW - NIGHT

The campus is dark except for street lights. Close to a
building.

INT. ABBOTTABAD MILITARY ACADEMY - COMMAND CENTER - HALLWAY

Ibrahim and Nasira stalk down an empty hallway to a door. He places his palm on a screener pad. It flashes and the door to reveal a staircase. They descend as the door automatically closes behind them.

INT. BASEMENT

Ibrahim opens a door to a large room with sophisticated electronics, offices and military gear. They move into the room to see Ishmael is still alive. He sits alone in the room at a very sophisticated computer screen array.

IBRAHIM

Is everything ready?

ISHMAEL

Yes, I have blocking control of all the American satellites.

IBRAHIM

What about the F-35s?

ISHMAEL

They'll endure the same fate as our F-16s.

IBRAHIM

And the internet?

ISHMAEL

The global internet is waiting to be shut down at your command.

IBRAHIM

Excellent.

IBRAHIM (CONT'D)

What's the status on the loading process?

ISHMAEL

To be complete in 20 minutes. What about Mr. Donahue? He's clearly nearby given the recent street incident.

Ibrahim considers the question.

IBRAHIM

And in a perfect position to be blamed for leading the theft of the warheads.

NASIRA

Is it time to destroy him?

Ibrahim paces.

IBRAHIM

He's been a very useful diversion for our cause so far.

NASIRA

Yes, but we need him gone now so he cannot threaten our transports.

IBRAHIM

Agreed. Can you handle him?

ISHMAEL

But, of course.

IBRAHIM

Very well. Send the F-35s to hell and shut down all the satellites and the global internet.

Ishmael smiles and types furiously for several moments.

ISHMAEL

Done.

IBRAHIM

We must deal with our reluctant military commanders now.

NASIRA

Wouldn't it be easier to drop a missile into their command center?

IBRAHIM

No. Their loyalty is much more valuable than their deaths.

We need the military standing down to allow our transports to pass.

Ibrahim exits the room.

ISHMAEL

Okay, Mr. Donahue. Your time has come.

INT. ABBOTTABAD MILITARY ACADEMY - COMMAND CENTER - HALLWAY

EXT. PAKISTAN AIRBASE

Four heavily armed military drones take off.

EXT. NEAR PAKISTAN MISSILE AIRBASE - ALLEY - NIGHT

Raisa and Geoff scale a series of obstacles onto a rooftop of an old warehouse. Suddenly, six F-35s spin out of control and crash in succession in all directions around them.

GEOFF

Not good! There go the F-35s.

Geoff flips on his ear set.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

Tamara!!

There is no answer.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

Tamara!!

There is no answer. Geoff's mind races.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

They must've taken down our satellites.

RAISA

That means that little shit Ishmael is definitely still alive.

GEOFF

Any idea where he might be?

RAISA

He's most likely at the Military Academy command center here in Abbottabad.

GEOFF

Why there?

RAISA

He was working there on top secret assignments before he was supposedly killed.

(MORE)

RAISA (CONT'D)

It's said to have the best computer technology outside the USA.

GEOFF

Then he knows everything.

RAISA

Yes.

Geoff gazes out at the huge military complex and the hundreds of ARMED JIHADIS around it. A long line of semis pulls out of the base and passes in front of them.

The tractor trailers are loaded with containers.

GEOFF

No way we can deal with this alone.
Let's go find him.

INT. KUWAIT - COMMAND CENTER - AIR FORCE BASE

Tamara and Holly frantically try to reboot their computers. Tamara dials her sat phone and listens. She hangs up.

TAMARA

The phones are down too.

HOLLY

It looks like a full blown cyber attack. The internet is dead.

Tamara races over to a hard line telephone and dials. She soon hangs up.

TAMARA

Everything is down. We're completely blind and shut off.

How is this possible?!!

HOLLY

Ishmael Inshallah must still be alive.

EXT. NEAR PAKISTAN MISSILE AIRBASE - ALLEY - NIGHT

Geoff follows Raisa down into the dark alley. They move to the end of the alley. Raisa checks the street beyond to find several JIHADIS surrounding her car. She backs up and turns toward Geoff.

RAISA
Its surrounded.

GEOFF
How many?

RAISA
Only four but anything we do would
draw the attention of hundreds.

They stop to think for several moments. A distinct motorized buzzing sound can be heard overhead. Raisa listens carefully.

She suddenly jerks Geoff into a side alley as a devastating missile explosion occurs in the main alley. The force of the blast knocks Raisa and Geoff to the ground.

GEOFF
What the hell was that?

RAISA
Ishmael paying us a visit with
drones. Let's go!

EXT. WAREHOUSE

Raisa and Geoff are knocked to the ground by another explosion. Raisa is stunned. Geoff pulls her to her feet and leads her away from the warehouse. She jerks Geoff hard in the opposite direction and back into the warehouse.

INT. VEGETABLE WAREHOUSE

Raisa and Geoff work their way through the smoke and fires and debris to the warehouse office.

VEGETABLE WAREHOUSE - OFFICE

Raisa moves to the window and eyes the missile base across the street as semis continue to pass by. She looks down the street and sees a large group of JIHADIS moving toward them about 300 yards away. She opens the side door of the office.

RAISA
Follow me!

Raisa bolts out of the office with Geoff close behind.

EXT. VEGETABLE WAREHOUSE

Raisa and Geoff dodge bullets as they rush across the street between two moving semis. Raisa removes a grenade from her vest and throws it at the heavy wire fence that surrounds the base. The fence explodes and opens a hole.

MISSILE BASE COMPLEX

Geoff and Raisa rush through the hole in the fence as gunfire resumes. They run like crazy until they reach a small building and stop. They remove their MP5s and unload on the jihadis as they reach the hole in the fence.

The jihadis fall to the ground. Geoff and Raisa reload and continue firing until the jihadis are all dead. They stop to catch their breath for a moment as the mechanical buzzing sound returns.

GEOFF

Shit!

Geoff jerks Raisa away from the small building and to the ground as the small building explodes in a fireball. Raisa drags Geoff to his feet and toward an aircraft hanger near the runway.

INT. AIRCRAFT HANGER

Gunfire blasts open the lock on the side door. Geoff and Raisa appear and Raisa turns on the light to reveal a fully armed Apache helicopter.

GEOFF

Now we're talking! Do we have the access codes?

RAISA

I have the manufacturer master code memorized.

GEOFF

Awesome!

Geoff rushes to the chopper and removes the engine covers. Raisa spots some heavy tie down straps. She wraps them around one of the chopper wings and locks them into place.

Raisa climbs into the gunner seat as Geoff settles into the pilot seat.

INT. APACHE CABIN

Raisa types a code into the code box.

RAISA

Good to go.

Geoff fires up the engines as the hatches close. The blades spin up. Raisa opens fire on vehicles that are approaching on the tarmac. She devastates them with heavy machine gun fire. The chopper lifts off the ground and exits the hanger.

EXT. HANGER

The Apache flies away from the hanger as a rocket strikes the hanger. It erupts in a huge fireball that briefly engulfs the Apache. The chopper bursts from the fireball and rises rapidly.

INT. APACHE - AIRBORNE (MOVING)

Geoff flies. Raisa watches her screens.

RAISA

We have a drone at 10 o'clock high.

Raisa unloads on the drone and it explodes.

RAISA (CONT'D)

Do you see the others moving away?

GEOFF

Yeah. Heading that way.

They close quickly on the drones and shoot down all three.

RAISA

Back to the main complex.

Geoff alters course to the main complex that is crowded with semis waiting to be loaded. Gunfire rakes the Apache from below as Raisa fires two rockets that strike near the heart of the underground complex.

The entire complex erupts into a massive explosion. Geoff makes a radical maneuver to avoid being consumed by the multiple explosions.

GEOFF

Wow!!!

RAISA

I targeted the main armory. That should neutralize any more weapons in the facility.

GEOFF

(Sarcastically with humor)
Ya think?

RAISA

Yes, but we can't know how many devices already departed. Head due west for Ishmael.

The chopper rises out of range of the gunfire below and adjusts course.

GEOFF

How'd you know about the chopper?

RAISA

It's called preparation for all contingencies.

GEOFF

You're great with the weaponry.

RAISA

I spent a year chasing jihadis in Afghanistan in one of these.

GEOFF

He's surely watching us now.
What's his next move?

RAISA

Running if he has a clue what's coming.

Take us down to tree top so he can't hit us with his SAMs.

The chopper descends quickly.

RAISA (CONT'D)

We have a launch.

EXT. AIRBORNE ABOVE ABBOTTABAD.

The Apache descends rapidly as four surface to air missiles fire from the ground below. Flares explode from the Apache in all directions above and attract the attention of the SAMs. They explode as they contact the flares.

INT. APACHE - AIRBORNE (MOVING)

Geoff keeps the Apache in a steep descent with a rolling motion to avoid fire from below.

GEOFF

Why isn't he knocking out our controls?

RAISA

We have a different control system than the F-35s. Do you see the red beacon on the left?

GEOFF

Yeah.

RAISA

It's the building to the right.

Raisa unloads a missile barrage on the building and it erupts in a huge fireball. Geoff turns the chopper around and Raisa rakes the SOLDIERS in the area with several passes.

RAISA (CONT'D)

Okay, let's take it down and see if we can find the little bastard.

GEOFF

Can he survive that?

RAISA

His set up is in the basement.

GEOFF

We don't have any room if you find him.

RAISA

I have a plan.

EXT. ABBOTTABAD MILITARY ACADEMY

The Apache touches down in the courtyard. Raisa exits with her MP5. The Apache rises up and hovers. Raisa works her way through the debris and wreckage. She finds a spot where the basement is exposed. She lowers herself into the basement.

INT. ABBOTTABAD MILITARY ACADEMY - COMMAND CENTER - BASEMENT

Ishmael is buried in debris, bloody and shaking from trauma. He is pinned under a fallen wall section.

RAISA
 (In Urdu with English sub-titles)
 Is anybody here?

ISHMAEL
 (In Urdu with English sub-titles)
 Yes, please help me. Over here!

Raisa smiles and moves toward his voice. She spots Ishmael and shoulders her MP5 as gunfire erupts above them.

RAISA
 Okay. Stay still.

Raisa kneels down in a friendly manner and slugs Ishmael hard in the face. The blow knocks him unconscious.

EXT. ABBOTTABAD MILITARY ACADEMY

Raisa's head pops up and she gives Geoff a thumbs up. The chopper lowers again as Raisa lifts Ishmael out of the basement. She drags him by his arm toward the chopper.

INT. APACHE CABIN - LATER

Raisa returns to the gunner's seat and closes the hatch.

RAISA
 Let's go!

EXT. MILITARY ACADEMY - AIRBORNE (MOVING)

The chopper rises quickly with Ishmael strapped to the top of the left wing. He wears a flight helmet.

INT. APACHE CABIN - AIRBORNE (MOVING)

Geoff flies. Raisa scans her screens. Faint screaming can be heard from outside.

GEOFF
 He doesn't seem to like his seat.

RAISA
 He's going to like what come's next
 even less.

GEOFF
 Where to?

RAISA
How's our fuel?

GEOFF
Full.

Raisa's mind races.

RAISA
Where are they going with the
missiles.

GEOFF
Afghanistan?

RAISA
Doubtful. They don't have the
infrastructure or motivation to
launch the missiles.

The Taliban are happy ruining the
lives of their people. The last
thing they want is to become a USA
target again.

GEOFF
What about container ports?

RAISA
Doubtful. They would lose control
on the sea and our satellites would
pick up the radiation signatures.

GEOFF
That leaves Iran. Would Abu Saida
cut a deal with the Shia apostates?

RAISA
He is capable of anything and they
have the missile infrastructure and
technology to launch. He doesn't
give a damn about religion. He just
uses it for his purposes.

GEOFF
So what's the target?

RAISA
USA missile defenses would take
down the Pakistan level technology
with long range launches.

(MORE)

RAISA (CONT'D)

So my guess is they'd try to take out the Middle East oil infrastructure.

GEOFF

That'd certainly trigger a global economic catastrophe.

RAISA

And increase the value of Iranian oil. We need to head to the Iran border.

GEOFF

With limited remaining munitions on this chopper?

RAISA

We have to try. We can get our passenger to help us out with the right crossing locations.

INT. MILITARY COMMAND CENTER - WAR ROOM - ISLAMABAD - NIGHT

Nasira sits next to Ibrahim as he sits at one end of the table that is surrounded by SENIOR MILITARY OFFICERS.

Ibrahim's right hand rests on his large, black satellite phone. He taps it softly with his index finger.

IBRAHIM

You have a very simple choice, Gentlemen.

Join us and enrich yourselves beyond your wildest dreams or watch this country descend into civil war.

GENERAL BULFATI stands in defiance.

GENERAL BULFATI

Guards!!!

Six ARMED GUARDS appear through the doorway led by Ahmad. Ibrahim calmly presses a button on his satellite phone. Everyone in the room grabs their ears and begins screaming in pain and collapses to the floor.

Ibrahim and Nasira stand calmly and exit the room as men die all around him.

EXT. MILITARY COMMAND CENTER - ROOF - NIGHT

Nasira and Ibrahim appear from a staircase and enter a helicopter that is waiting on the helipad. The chopper takes off.

INT. CHOPPER (MOVING)

Nasira sits across from Ibrahim in the rear compartment. They remove hi-tech ear plugs from their ears and toss them aside. FAREED appears from the forward cabin looking distressed.
Ibrahim

IBRAHIM

Yes.

FAREED

Terrible news, Sir. Ishmael has been taken.

Ibrahim registers extreme alarm.

IBRAHIM

By who?

FAREED

We fear it's Geoff Donahue.

Nasira fumes as Ibrahim's eyes flare with rage. He motions for Fareed to go back to the forward cabin. Fareed complies and closes the cabin door. Ibrahim struggles with his emotions as he sinks into profound despair.

NASIRA

YOU IDIOT!!! Your son knows everything and now they have him!!!

Nasira strikes him like a cobra and snaps his neck. She opens the side door and pushes him through it. Fareed appears.

NASIRA (CONT'D)

You work for me now. Do everything I say or you'll join him. Fly us to the Masroor airbase in Karachi.

FAREED

Yes.

Fareed vanishes back into the cockpit and the chopper soon changes direction.

INT. APACHE CABIN - AIRBORNE (MOVING)

Geoff flies. Raisa remains in her gunner position.

GEOFF

Have you figured out a plan?

RAISA

We need more weapons. My friend Zoya is agent 96 working in the Karachi area. She may be able to help us but I can't call her.

GEOFF

Do you know where she lives?

RAISA

Yes, and fortunately it's outside the city.

GEOFF

Great.

RAISA

We can deal with the little shit there too. You just have to keep us below radar level because there is a big airbase nearby.

GEOFF

Sounds like a plan.

Geoff looks at his monitor and changes course.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

What are we going to do with the little shit?

RAISA

He's a boy who's grown up with a ruthless psychopath for a father. He's probably damaged beyond redemption.

Geoff rubs his hands together.

GEOFF

So we let the President figure it out.

RAISA

Yes, but first we need him to talk.

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE OUTSIDE KARACHI - NIGHT

The Apache is parked under large trees. There are no buildings or people visible in the area. Ishmael sits on the ground in a daze as Raisa pours water into his mouth but he spits it out in defiance. Raisa darts away into the darkness.

GEOFF

Sorry about putting you on the wing.

ISHMAEL

Why are you sorry? I did everything I could to kill you.

GEOFF

Yeah, you're very resourceful.

ISHMAEL

But not resourceful enough to take down the great Geoff Donahue.

GEOFF

I'd rather focus on the future than the past.

ISHMAEL

How so?

GEOFF

You're 15 years old and perhaps the most brilliant mind on earth and yet you have no future on your current path.

ISHMAEL

What path?

GEOFF

The path your father chose for you.

ISHMAEL

That's his responsibility as a father.

GEOFF

Yeah, but some father's choose the wrong paths for themselves and their sons pay the consequences for life.

ISHMAEL

You had such a father?

GEOFF

Yes, he was gunned down robbing a bank.

Ishmael considers the information.

ISHMAEL

Not surprised but your misfortune does not interest me.

GEOFF

No, but both of us have fathers who are psychopaths.

ISHMAEL

You cannot compare a common thief to my father.

GEOFF

No you can't. My father never killed anybody and yours has murdered thousands and is trying to trigger a global nuclear war that would kill millions.

Ishmael turns his face away.

ISHMAEL

A bloodthirsty infidel like you cannot understand the merits of his great vision or the sacrifices that must be made to achieve it.

GEOFF

Try explaining it to me.

ISHMAEL

For what purpose? It wouldn't change anything.

GEOFF

If the great vision has any merit there's is no reason to hide it.

Ishmael exhales in exasperation.

ISHMAEL

Millions of Muslims live lives of extreme poverty and despair in nations that are blessed with tremendous wealth.

(MORE)

ISHMAEL (CONT'D)

They're oppressed by tyrants who abuse and exploit them to produce great wealth for themselves and cheap commodities for wealthy nations who care nothing for the plight of the common man.

One day all the oil and natural gas will be gone and the common people will be left with nothing.

GEOFF

And how exactly does killing millions of Muslims in a nuclear war help their condition?

Ishmael laughs.

ISHMAEL

Are you really that clueless Mr. Donahue?

GEOFF

Please enlighten my simple mind. I'm sure we can benefit from your great wisdom.

ISHMAEL

Condescension toward me is hardly appropriate coming from you.

Geoff throws up his hands in acquiescence. Ishmael ponders his thoughts.

ISHMAEL (CONT'D)

You seem very concerned about nuclear weapons. Are you not familiar with mutually assured destruction?

GEOFF

Sure.

ISHMAEL

Nation states do not attack each other with nuclear weapons if they each possess them.

Geoff nods.

ISHMAEL (CONT'D)

You're no doubt laboring under the false impression that my father intends to provide terrorists with such weapons.

GEOFF

An obvious concern given his jihad rhetoric.

ISHMAEL

Why would he give these weapons to imbeciles who cannot pay for them and might kill millions of innocent people?

GEOFF

It makes no sense to me.

ISHMAEL

Would it not make more sense to sell them to the highest bidders among the nation states who can afford to pay billions of dollars for them?

GEOFF

But how many billions does he really need?

Ishmael laughs again.

ISHMAEL

You think he seeks to enrich himself?

GEOFF

What other motive is there?

Ishmael muses.

ISHMAEL

There are over 170 million Muslims in Pakistan. Most of them live in extreme poverty.

Imagine the influx of many billions of dollars to their benefit along with a call of their faith to spread similar wealth to all the true believers in the Islamic world.

GEOFF

So who's going to pay these billions of dollars to your benevolent father?

Ishmael considers the question.

ISHMAEL

Do you imagine I'll betray my father?

GEOFF

No, but are you both not aware that your Iranian apostate partners are going use these weapons to murder countless poor Sunni muslims when they destroy the Arabic oil infrastructure with nuclear devices and devastate the global economy to harm all of humanity?

Ishmael's eyes flash with horror.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

Surely a smart guy like you could not be unaware of Abu Saida's master plan to use both of you to get nukes to help execute his master plan of global devastation?

Ishmael is visibly distressed.

ISHMAEL

How can I believe an infidel like you?

GEOFF

You don't have to believe me. The truth of my words are self evident.

Will your conscience permit you to allow Abu Saida to collaborate with the apostate Shia to murder and economically devastate over 1 billion Sunni Muslims and seize control of Mecca and Medina?

ISHMAEL

STOP! I must think!

LATER

Geoff watches Ishmael from a distance.

ISHMAEL

Can you please come here?

Geoff joins him.

ISHMAEL (CONT'D)

You know, Mr. Donahue. You're not as dull witted as your CIA files make you out to be.

GEOFF

Oh really?

ISHMAEL

Yes, what do you want to know?

LATER

Geoff watches Ishmael as he drinks and eats. A large truck arrives with its lights off. Raisa and ZOYA, 22, step out of the truck. Geoff greets them. Zoya is a stunningly beautiful Pakistani woman.

GEOFF

Zoya? Very nice to meet you.

ZOYA

Very exciting to meet the legendary Geoff Donahue.

GEOFF

Everyone says that but I don't get it.

RAISA

Your modesty act doesn't work Geoff. Any luck with the boy?

GEOFF

Yeah, I have everything we need from him. Any luck with what we need from Zoya?

ZOYA

Yes.

Zoya leads them to the rear of the truck and opens it to reveal weapons, rickets and ammunition.

GEOFF

Awesome! Let's get busy.

LATER

Raisa finishes loading the Apache as Geoff approaches Ishmael with Zoya. Ishmael is in bashful awe of her beauty.

GEOFF

This is agent 96. She'll care for you until we can relocate you to MIT to pursue your full potential as we discussed.

ZOYA

So you're the world famous Ishmael Inshallah?

ISHMAEL

Thank you for the compliment. It's VERY nice to meet you.

ZOYA

Can I trust you?

ISHMAEL

With Allah as my witness, yes.

Zoya moves forward and cuts the plastic cuffs from his hands.

ZOYA

I must warn you that I'm smarter than you and I possess supernatural awareness and I'll be lethal in an instant if you break faith with me.

ISHMAEL

Understood. I'll honor my promise to you.

GEOFF

Great! Zoya, job one is getting him to fix the global communication disaster he created.

ZOYA

Will do, Sir.

Geoff bounds away to the Apache where Raisa is waiting in her gunner position. Geoff climbs inside and closes his hatch.

The Apache taxis and lifts off.

INT. APACHE CABIN - AIRBORNE (MOVING)

Geoff flies while Raisa reads her monitors.

GEOFF

I like your little friend, Zoya.
She has real talent.

RAISA

(Jealous)

What talent are you talking about?

GEOFF

Everything. Isn't it obvious?

RAISA

Isn't it obvious that you better
stop letting your mouth overload
your ass?

You're my territory and I have a
knife and I know where you sleep!

Geoff's eyes flare with amused surprise.

GEOFF

So that's how it is with us?

RAISA

Get used to it.

Geoff stifles a laugh.

RAISA (CONT'D)

What'd you get from the boy?

GEOFF

Purple containers for missiles.
Green for warheads. They all have
large white crescents with a star
on the top of the containers.

We should focus on the warheads.

RAISA

Yes, how many warhead trucks?

GEOFF

Ten.

RAISA

Destination?

GEOFF

The Mand border crossing to Iran
but that could change now that they
know we have Ishmael.

RAISA

Surely it'll change. What are the other possibilities?

GEOFF

Panjgur and Nok Kundi. 150 miles apart.

RAISA

Yes, but those two highways diverge just below Quetta. Maybe we should go there.

GEOFF

But they may have already passed that point.

RAISA

Let's head toward Quetta. Hopefully Zoya will get communication restored before we get there so we can get satellite access.

GEOFF

Okay.

RAISA

Things are looking up.

GEOFF

(Wry sarcasm)

Yeah, now all we have to do is dodge the Pakistani air force on full alert for a few hours.

SUPER: TEHRAN, IRAN - MILITARY HEADQUARTERS

EXT. TEHRAN, IRAN - MILITARY HEADQUARTERS - DAY

An aerial view of the building.

INT. TEHRAN, IRAN - MILITARY HEADQUARTERS - OFFICE

Major General QASSEM SUMANI. 60, sits at his computer station in his impressive office. He scans the many screens in front of him. His sat phone tones. He answers it.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION - 5 STAR HOTEL ROOM

Abu Saida sits at his desk in the luxurious 25th floor room with a view of the sea.

QASSEM

Abu. I have been expecting your call. You seem to have a problem.

ABU SAIDA

Our problem is your opportunity to become a nuclear power immediately and pursue your dreams of Middle East domination.

QASSEM

A very attractive prospect but the Americans will be waiting for you at our border.

ABU SAIDA

That's why we must work together to make this delivery.

QASSEM

Let me guess. You need everything we have concentrated at the border in three hours.

ABU SAIDA

Yes and I need full payment immediately or I'll allow the Americans to destroy the devices.

Qassem winces.

QASSEM

Very clever, Abu. What payment do you require?

ABU SAIDA

70 million Euros for ten ICBMs and ten warheads with the remote controller and all supporting technical data.

QASSEM

You must be joking.

ABU SAIDA

Yes or no?

Qassem squirms in anger.

QASSEM

Yes, but how do I ensure delivery?

ABU SAIDA

You're getting an 80% discount because of the situation so you take the delivery risk to insure that you engage enough forces to deal with the Americans.

QASSEM

It's not that easy.

ABU SAIDA

It should be if you are worthy of being a nuclear power.

Qassem bristles.

QASSEM

Don't insult my country.

ABU SAIDA

It shouldn't be difficult when I've shut down their satellites and communication systems and they fear destruction of more of their F-35s.

Qassem stands and paces in frustration.

QASSEM

And you will convey the technology you used to take down the F-35s?

ABU SAIDA

Yes, as soon as I receive payment of 100 million Euro.

QASSEM

So you're being greedy now?

ABU SAIDA

No, that technology is invaluable!

QASSEM

I must seek approval.

ABU SAIDA

Okay but you must act immediately or this opportunity will be lost for both of us.

(MORE)

ABU SAIDA (CONT'D)

The trucks are moving your way and I just sent you the bank account information in an encrypted message.

I'll give the order to release the cargo as soon as the funds are received.

QASSEM

And if you don't give the order or the Americans destroy the cargo after you receive the funds?

ABU SAIDA

You have my word of honor in Allah's name that I'll release the cargo as soon as I receive the payment.

You can mitigate the destruction risk by using your S-400 systems to take down the US aircraft in the area.

Qassem appears dubious.

QASSEM

And invite American retaliation?

ABU SAIDA

You'll never worry about American retaliation again after you receive the weapons.

100 million Euro is a fraction of your daily oil revenues and a gamble well worth taking for such security.

Qassem absorbs the situation for several moments.

QASSEM

And how do we recognize the containers?

ABU SAIDA

Check the message I just sent you. I must go now. I'll be watching the accounts.

QASSEM

And we'll hunt you down to the ends of the earth if you betray us.

ABU SAIDA
I wouldn't expect less.

Abu Saida hangs up and smiles as he watches his bank accounts online.

LATER

Abu watches the computer screen. His sat phone rings.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

ABU SAIDA
Qassem?

QASSEM
We'll send you 50 million now and
another 50 million on delivery.
This way we share the risk.

Either way you send us the F-35
destruction technology by tomorrow.

Do we have a deal?

Abu Saida hesitates.

ABU SAIDA
Yes. Send the first 50 million now.

QASSEM
Hold on.

ON SCREEN

A series of seven bank accounts are listed on the screen. In rapid succession they register cash deposits totaling 50 million Euros.

Abu dials his phone.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

ABU SAIDA
Nasira, are you there?

NASIRA
Yes.

ABU SAIDA

I received 50 million Euro now and we'll receive another 50 million as soon as the weapons are delivered. Understood?

NASIRA

Yes. Rest assured they'll be delivered.

Abu hangs up.

ABU SAIDA

(To himself)

Never underestimate the stupidity of the Persian mind!!!

EXT. HIGHWAY N-40 - AIRBORNE (MOVING)

Large trucks and some with containers roll down the highway.

INT. APACHE CABIN (MOVING)

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

Geoff flies. Raisa watches the highway.

GEOFF

Did you notice anything in common about the trucks in Abbottabad?

RAISA

No, they were pretty random.

GEOFF

Come on Zoya. We need communication!

INT. ZOYA'S CELLAR - NIGHT

Zoya watches Ishmael as he furiously types on her computer.

ZOYA

What's taking you so long?

ISHMAEL

Your device and access here are shit and my previous work isn't easy to undo. It took me 3 months to create it and I wasn't planning to ever undo it.

ZOYA

Well, the whole world needs you to figure it out NOW and millions of Sunnis may die in Arabia if you fail!

Ishmael nods in frustrated understanding.

ISHMAEL

Please be silent so I can focus!

Ishmael pounds away on the keys.

INT. APACHE - SUNRISE (MOVING)

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

Geoff continues to fly. Raisa watches her screen.

RAISA

We have many squadrons of Iranian aircraft moving this way from the north and west.

It looks like the whole Iranian air force!

GEOFF

SHIT!

RAISA

We now have Pakistani aircraft approaching from the northeast.

GEOFF

How many?

RAISA

All of them.

GEOFF

I'm seeing our targets below. A series of trucks with purple and green containers with white crescents and stars

RAISA

Take us down. I'm targeting the greens first!

EXT. HIGHWAY - N-40

Heavy gunfire from the Apache devastates three of the semis. Metal components spill out onto the highway.

AIRBORNE ABOVE THE HIGHWAY

A huge dogfight erupts between American F-35s and the Iranian and Pakistani forces. Air to air rockets fill the sky with a multitude of explosions.

Flares discharge from the Apache in all directions. A phalanx of air to air missiles chase the flares and explode in the air all around the Apache.

INT. APACHE CABIN (MOVING)

Geoff flies. Raisa fires.

GEOFF
I count three gone.

EXT. AIRBORNE ABOVE THE HIGHWAY

Suddenly the Apache is raked by gunfire from a second Apache above. Nasira is visible in the gunner position of the second Apache. She fires a rocket that blows off the tail of Geoff's Apache.

INT. APACHE CABIN (MOVING)

Smoke fills the cabin as the chopper spins and descends. Geoff fights to control the aircraft.

GEOFF
Hard landing!

EXT. HIGHWAY - N-40

The Apache sets down hard in a spinning motion and turns on its side. The blades shatter in every direction. The canopies fly off.

Geoff and Raisa climb out and flee the aircraft as it explodes. The force of the blast tosses them into a ditch. They lie stunned and mud covered for several moments. Raisa rises and jerks two grenades from her vest.

Geoff follows with grenades as well. Two more semis approach at high speed. They toss grenades under the trucks. The first truck explodes and jack knifes.

The second crashes into the first with tremendous force that causes it to roll onto its side. The third skids to a stop without damage. The DRIVER leaps out and runs away into the forest.

Geoff bolts toward the third truck and Raisa follows close behind. Geoff disengages the trailer from the cab as Raisa tosses grenades into the containers of the other two trucks. She rushes away as they explode with tremendous force.

Geoff climbs into the semi driver seat. He does a turn to block the highway as Raisa tosses a grenade at the rear of the third container.

The doors blow off. Geoff stops the truck well past the rear of the container and the passenger door flies open.

Raisa climbs up to the seat level.

RAISA

Grenades.

Geoff jerks off two from his vest and hands them to Raisa. She returns to another container and tosses them inside.

Bullets rain down from above as Raisa bolts away. She is hit hard by a round and knocked to the ground as the container explodes.

Geoff rushes to Raisa. He scoops her up in his arms and races serpentine toward the forest as bullets rake the area around them.

INT. NASIRA'S APACHE

Nasira screams in frustration as F-35s destroy the column of semis in quick succession. She spots flashes of Geoff running through the forest with Raisa in his arms.

EXT. FOREST

Geoff and Raisa enter the dense forest as bullets from Nasira's Apache shred the trees above them. Geoff turns due left for 20 yards and then diagonally right through the trees.

EXT. AIRBORNE ABOVE THE HIGHWAY

Nasira's chopper is struck by shots from an F-35 so her pilot flies away serpentine into clouds.

EXT. FOREST

Geoff runs as hard as he can until he reaches a small, clear water stream. He lowers Raisa onto the ground and surveys the severe wound in her left shoulder above her vest.

He inspects the wound where the bullet exited from her back.

Geoff winces in severe distress at the site. Tears run down Geoff's face as he holds his hands on the wounds on each side of her shoulder to stem the bleeding. His extreme despair is heart wrenching.

Geoff looks into Raisa's eyes.

GEOFF

There's no life for me without you.

Suddenly a military chopper appears overhead and hovers. A soldier exits down a cable to the ground. Captain Pritchett and a medic follow and rush to Raisa with a medical kit.

CAPTAIN PRITCHETT

We picked up the embedded beacons
in your legs.

Geoff's fights off tears as he holds Raisa in his arms while the medic skillfully applies first aid.

GEOFF

I need you 69. Please stay with me.

Tears fall from Raisa's eyes as he loses control of his emotions.

RAISA

My name is Raisa. I love you!

Raisa pulls Geoff down to her lips for a soft kiss. Her eyes close just as the chopper above them explodes.

INT. BURJ KHALIFA TOWER - 5 STAR APARTMENT - NIGHT

Hazy imagery of a man and a woman enjoying wild sex in the darkness as a breeze blows through the open balcony doors.

LATER - BALCONY

Abu Saida wears a shower robe as he sits in a lounge chair and gazes out at the sensational view below.

Nasira appears in a designer robe with a champagne bucket and two glasses in her hands. She pops open the champagne bottle and pours their glasses full.

She hands one glass to Abu and sits in a chair beside him. They raise their glasses and cling them together

NASIRA

50 million Euro isn't a bad result.

ABU SAIDA

Yes and it's plenty to fund my much bigger plans.

NASIRA

Are you ready to share them?

ABU SAIDA

Let's say the Americans and Russians are on the path to Armageddon. Unfortunately, it may require several years to put it all together.

Nasira stands and sits on his lap.

NASIRA

Until then, let's have a lot of fun too.

ABU SAIDA

Absolutely!

SUPER: 3 YEARS LATER

SUPER: GREAT BARRIER REEF - AUSTRALIA

EXT. AIRBORNE ABOVE THE GREAT BARRIER REEF - DAY (MOVING)

A 60 foot yacht motors slowly across the surface of the crystal clear ocean.

EXT. YACHT - DAY (MOVING)

Geoff mans the upper helm with SASHA, 2, seated on his lap. Sasha is a beautiful girl with long black hair.

Raisa and NIKA, 27, relax on the forward deck in bikinis that accentuate their sensational physiques.

Raisa has a prominent but well healed scar on her left shoulder.

The yacht slows and eases onto a beach. Raisa leaps off the bow with a tie line in hand. She ties the line around a rock as Geoff kills the engine.

Geoff lowers Sasha down to Raisa and then jumps down onto the sand. The small tropical island is deserted and very beautiful. The water is clear. Palm trees line the inner side of the beach line.

A soft sea breeze blows as Nika joins them.

Geoff registers alarm as a helicopter appears from behind the trees and sets down nearby. CAPTAIN ROD WILLIAMS, 30, bolts from the chopper in a military uniform. Geoff frowns as he approaches.

GEOFF

What now?

ROD

The President of the United States
needs to speak to you urgently.

Geoff reluctantly follows Rod to the chopper as its blades spin to a stop. Rod opens the door. Geoff and Raisa disappear inside the chopper while Nika holds Sasha in her arms as Rod shuts the door.

INT. CHOPPER

The pilot hands a sat phone to Geoff as Raisa sits across from him. The pilot exits the chopper and closes the door.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

Geoff turns on the speaker on the sat phone and engages the call.

GEOFF

Yes, Sir.

CURT
(Distressed voice)
Hello, Geoff. I have a major
problem and I need your help.

GEOFF
What sort of help do you need, Sir?

CURT
Three hours ago, Islamic State
kidnapped my daughter.

GEOFF
You have a daughter, Sir?

CURT
Yes, I recently adopted her. Her
name is Arielle and she is an
extraordinary young woman and a
major national security resource.
She must be saved at all costs.

Geoff winces with concern.

GEOFF
I'm very sorry to hear this, Sir.

CURT
Thank you for your sentiments.
They're demanding that I pardon and
release every Islamic terrorist in
our possession and cease all
hostilities against Islamic State.

Geoff and Raisa both register grave concern. Several moments
pass as they consider the information.

CURT (CONT'D)
I have 47 hours left to comply or
they'll torture and dismember her.

Curt chokes with emotion.

GEOFF
And you need our help to resolve
the situation?

CURT
You have unique skill sets and a
knack for resolving these kind of
problems when no one else can.

GEOFF

I understand, Sir, and I'd like to help you, but I have a daughter now who needs her father alive and well and I'm not sure what I can do what others can't in this situation.

CURT

I understand but you're the only person on earth that I'd trust with her life.

You have a gift for infiltration and extraction that no one else can match.

Geoff looks into Raisa's eyes.

CURT (CONT'D)

Abu Saida is behind this. He's planning something big.

Geoff and Raisa's eyes flash with anger.

RAISA

Sir, this is Raisa.

CURT

Good to hear your voice again. Sorry to intrude on your life this way.

RAISA

Do you have a lead on Arielle's location?

CURT

Not yet, but we'll have one by the time Geoff could get here.

Raisa looks into Geoff's eyes.

RAISA

We're on our way, Sir.

Curt is clearly moved by their choice.

CURT

Thank you, both.

FADE OUT.