

DONAHUE - ORIGINS

by

Donald G. Skipper

Name: Donald G. Skipper
Address: 7733 Indian Springs, Dallas, Texas 75248
Phone Number: 424-288-1313

DONAHUE - ORIGINS

FADE IN:

SUPER: AMMAN, JORDAN - 2022

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

PARISHIONERS fill the pews of the very large cathedral as organ music plays. A focus on the faces of the crowd as they rise 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 can be seen approaching the embassy in succession. 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 ten 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 nine terrorists. The tenth terrorist jumps into one of the vans and speeds away. GEOFF DONAHUE, 31, leaps into a Humvee and gives chase. He wears combat gear.

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 narrow 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.

A huge Christian cathedral appears a block away. A large number of WORSHIPERS are entering the church. The van turns toward the cathedral and accelerates directly toward the church.

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 semi-circular 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 disaster.

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...

His death is the only way to solve
our problem.

Paul appears more 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 uneasy confidence.

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 in brilliant autumn colors.

INT. GEOFF DONAHUE'S ESTATE HOUSE - BEDROOM

Geoff Donahue is crashed on the bed with THERESA, 27, beside him. Geoff is a very 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.

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

Do you suppose we could do something crazy like getting married?

Theresa turns toward Geoff.

THERESA

Really?

GEOFF

Yes, really... There's no one on earth for me but you...

THERESA

Wow... This all sounds great but what'll you do without terrorists to hunt down?

Profound sorrow flashes across his face. His hand visibly shakes as he refills the glass with bourbon and takes a deep drink.

THERESA (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

GEOFF

No... Amman changed everything... Forever...

Geoff turns toward Theresa and embraces her with great affection.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

It's time to marry a great girl and travel the world until she decides she's ready to have kids.

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 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 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.

The depth of Geoff's despair is extreme. 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 as Geoff crashes through it 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 hit. Lock this place
down and find Geoff 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 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 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: FOUR YEARS 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, 61, 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 PRESTON WILKERSON appears.

PRESTON

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

Curt nods and Preston disappears back inside. Soon Tamara St. James appears through the 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.

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 Ali Moussa mean anything to you?

PAMELA

He's believed to be the true mastermind of 9/11 and leader of the new Al Qaeda in Pakistan.

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 indications this afternoon that he is about to launch a major coup 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.

TAMARA

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

CURT
Precisely.

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 Ali Moussa and take him 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 we have no idea where he is and
there's no reason to believe he
would help us if we did.

Curt rises. Tamara rises as well.

CURT
That's why I need you on this...
You're the only one he might trust.

Tamara hesitates.

CURT (CONT'D)
Trepidation?

TAMARA
No one has seen him since the night
he murdered Director Thomas.

CURT
After the director tried to take
him out and killed his girlfriend
instead.

TAMARA
But Interpol has been searching for
him for years.

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.

Pamela nods slowly in understanding. Curt rises and extends
his hand. Pamela 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 nods.

CURT (CONT'D)

Pick your team 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. CORAL SEA - AIRBORNE (MOVING)

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

EXT. GREAT BARRIER REEF - AUSTRALIA - UNDERWATER - DAY

Geoff Donahue wears goggles and flippers as he swims
underwater through the beautiful coral reef that is teeming
with fish and other sea life.

Geoff spots a large lobster and 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 a full beard and very long hair.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - BASEMENT WAR ROOM - NIGHT

Tamara stands behind MAX PETERS 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 four years ago.

TAMARA

Then we assume for now he's still there.

MAX

But where? Australia is 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.

TAMARA

Yes, but its 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.

SUPER: ALLAH MADRASSAH - PESHAWAR, PAKISTAN

INT. ALLAH MADRASSAH - NIGHT

ALI MOUSSA, 58, stands before a crowd of hundreds of STUDENTS dressed in white madrassah 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 been 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.

(MORE)

ALI (CONT'D)

He was also responsible for the protection of Osama Bin Laden until his martyrdom. That incident freed him to lead our great cause.

Ibrahim steps forward and motions to ISMAEL, 14, who is seated in the front row. Ishmael rises in his white madrassah 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. 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)

Alluhu akbar!!

THE CROWD

Alluhu 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.

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 madrassahs 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

I have a party with the President that I must attend now.

Do not hesitate to contact me on my phone if you obtain significant 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 are late and we must be off now.

AISHA

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

RASHIDA

Fear not. We will 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 heavy gate opens and the vehicles exit through it.

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 is 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 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 rises to his feet in a state of shock. He walks 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
doing 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 business card to Ahmad.

IBRAHIM (CONT'D)

You are to disclose the location information to this e-mail address along with your strategy to extract ten of these weapons within the next three days.

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 will 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 shock as Ibrahim disappears.

INT. OFFICE

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

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 have you got?

MAX

We've been tracking events in Pakistan.

TAMARA

What's happening?

MAX

We've got all of Moussa's madrassahs 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 after the Bin Laden raid. We have 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. There's also no 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.

TAMARA

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

MAX

Yes, it's an almost certain sign
that something big is imminent.

Tamara's mind races with anxiety.

MAX (CONT'D)

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

If he's up to something serious,
he'll have agents everywhere.

TAMARA

What's your read on him?

MAX

He 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...

MAX

Yes, things are moving quickly.

TAMARA

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 answers his phone.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

CURT

Tamara?

TAMARA

Yes, Sir. Sorry to wake you but all of Ali Moussa's madrassahs are burning and we believe that the family of the ISI chief may have been kidnapped by Ibrahim Inshallah.

Curt winces with concern.

CURT

Then Ali is making his move through Inshallah... 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 shrieking military jets 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 hurt 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 the jets 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

Now it's not. 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 resignation.

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. AN AERIAL VIEW OF THE AIRBASE - NIGHT

A G-650 lands on the runway.

INT. AIRBASE COMMAND CENTER - BAGRAM - 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:

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

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!

TAMARA

The good news is that they are 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.

The satellite view moves rapidly to the embassy.

MAX

It's 20.2 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?

TAMARA

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

Geoff looks incredulously at Tamara.

GEOFF

The President is ready to go to war with Pakistan?

TAMARA

No, just ready to foil a coup attempt on the Pakistani President.

GEOFF

Yeah right... How certain are we about the loyalty 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

Are they likely to be part of Ibrahim's plot?

MAX

Yes.

GEOFF

Isn't it easier to deal with them now and blame it on Al Qaeda or the Taliban 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 targets. Ibrahim may turn up at any time so be opportunistic.

GEOFF

Got it.

TAMARA

We have seven hours before dawn.
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 visitor.

AHMAD

Who?

SECRETARY

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

Ahmad puzzles for several moments.

AHMAD

Okay, send her in alone.

Ahmad stands and walks toward the door. The door opens and Tamara appears.

AHMAD (CONT'D)

Ah, yes. What a pleasant surprise to see you again.

TAMARA

(Whispering into his ear)
Is this room secure?

Ahmad leads Tamara to a door and opens it. He motions for her to enter and follows her into the room.

INTERROGATION ROOM

Ahmad motions for Tamara to have a seat across the table. She sits and he lowers himself into a chair across from her.

TAMARA

We know about your family.

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 here?

TAMARA

We would appreciate your help on one aspect of the mission.

AHMAD

But this is the life of my family at stake...

TAMARA

And they will 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 man on earth for the job.

Ahmad fidgets nervously for several moments.

AHMAD

What do you need?

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
Enroute.

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 madrassah 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 near 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 lock the room door from the inside.

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 fear. 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 terror. 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 quietly. 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 19 unarmed SOLDIERS who are lined up at attention in two rows amid the smouldering 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 19. 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 is 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...

(MORE)

IBRAHIM (CONT'D)
 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.

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

There is a long pause.

CURT (O.S.) ON SPEAKER
 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 get
 Donahue to 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
 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.

EXT. U.S. EMBASSY - ISLAMABAD

The ambulance speeds through the gate and down the street.

INT. AMBULANCE - CAB (MOVING)

Geoff drives.

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 (O.S.) ON SPEAKER
On it.

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

TAMARA
Done.

EXT. MAJOR BOULEVARD

The ambulance races down the boulevard with lights flashing
and sirens blaring.

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?

Holly and Tamara look at each other. They then watch the cab approach the palace and stop on their wall projection screen. 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.

GEOFF

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

Tamara nods.

TAMARA

Are you sure you should risk going
inside?

GEOFF

Yes, have you got the plan of the
palace I asked for?

Tamara hands an envelope to Geoff.

TAMARA

It's with these 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 FOSTER. Geoff spots him and joins him with his hand extended. They shake hands.

AMBASSADOR FOSTER
Hello, Geoff.

GEOFF
Thanks for the assistance.

AMBASSADOR FOSTER
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 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 have gone mad!

IBRAHIM

(Screaming)

It is you that have gone mad in
your collaborations with the
Americans that defile 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 maddrassahs
and two of our ISI compounds here
in Islamabad!!!

PRESIDENT GURMANI

That is 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 Foster'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 am here to announce that Pakistan
exists no more and that henceforth
this place will be known as the
nation of Allah!!!

(MORE)

IBRAHIM (CONT'D)

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 triumph for our faith!!!

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 wipes them away and 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 45 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 was 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. There is the sound of a small explosion and 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 turns the other direction and 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 and spots a flashlight. He turns it on and searches the room that is dimly lit through a window. 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 with the flashlight 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 room.

INT. ARMORY - CLOSET

Geoff listens at the door but he can hear nothing through the metal door. He turns on the flash light to reveal a substantial cache of weapons. Geoff focuses on the Glocks with and 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
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
Got it. We have four Seal Teams
enroute. ETA 35 minutes.

GEOFF
Okay, have them hold for my signal.

TAMARA
Will do. Can you stay on the line?

GEOFF
No... I'll check back. I'm trapped
in the armory with two guards
outside. I need a diversion in
exactly three minutes.

Geoff switches off his ear set.

TAMARA
Michael, I need a gunfire diversion
at point 73 in 255.

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

Rapid gunfire shatters glass on a palace window.

INT. ARMORY - OFFICE

The armory closet door swings open to reveal Geoff in the dim light. He pops each of the guards with head shots as they suddenly appear at the office doorway. 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 jacket and the back pack.

INT. THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

Ibrahim sits behind the desk 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 is no they... There is only one man. Have you found the American?

NADEEM

Not yet but what can he possibly do to all of us?

Ibrahim stands in a fury and gets in Nadeem's face.

IBRAHIM

I know this man... His name is Geoff Donahue...

(MORE)

IBRAHIM (CONT'D)

He may be the most dangerous man on earth... Now get the hell out of here and find him before he kills us all!!!

Nadeem turns and walks toward the door.

IBRAHIM (CONT'D)

Do not let me see your face again until he's dead!!!

INT. BALLROOM HALLWAY

Geoff focuses on four heavily armed SOLDIERS standing outside the French doors. Geoff spots a ladder nearby and registers concern. He scans the hallway 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. The CANADIAN AMBASSADOR notices the distinct sound of a single silenced shot on the other side of the French door near him.

Another occurs a few seconds later several French doors down. The others begin to notice as one rapid silenced shot after another can be heard around the perimeter of the ballroom. The shooting ends on the opposite side from where it began.

Everyone focuses nervously on the last French door as it eases open. Geoff appears in uniform and surveys the ballroom. There are no guards present.

GEOFF

(Whispering)

I'm American and there are a lot more of us on the way. Do any of you have special forces training?

The Canadian and British Ambassadors step forward.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

(Whispering)

I need the two of you to come with me to the armory and three of you to use these weapons to protect yourselves until our teams arrive.

Geoff kneels on one knee and removes three Glocks with silencers and clips from his back pack. The Canadian and British Ambassadors follow Geoff out of the room.

INT. ARMORY OFFICE

Geoff leads the Canadian and British Ambassadors into the office. He sets the MP5s and the clip satchel on the desk. Geoff removes six clips and stuffs them into his backpack.

GEOFF

Okay, now the really bad news.

The ambassadors register alarm.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

He has bombs in place above each French door around the ballroom so you need to move everyone out the front of the palace immediately.

BRITISH AMBASSADOR

What about the exterior guards?

GEOFF

You need to figure that one out until the teams arrive... Can you handle the situation from here?

BRITISH AMBASSADOR

Yes.

GEOFF

Great. Take charge. Our guys should arrive within 20 minutes but the ballroom could blow at any moment. Get everyone out.

The ambassadors nod and grab the weapons. They leave the room. Geoff clicks on his ear set.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

(Into mike)

Tamara.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

INT. AMBULANCE - REAR COMPARTMENT

Tamara listens on her ear set.

TAMARA
How's it going?

GEOFF
All hostiles are down. Working my way to the President's office.

TAMARA
Got it. Max just got a read on the taxi passenger. His name is Nadeem Gul. He's Ahmad's deputy.

Geoff considers the information.

GEOFF
He must be Inshallah's inside guy.

TAMARA
One of many but he's up high enough that he may know as much as Inshallah. I'm sending you a photo now.

Geoff checks his sat phone screen. Nadeem's photo appears.

GEOFF
Got it. He was at the party. What's the status on the teams?

TAMARA
On schedule. They're now on our frequency.

CAPTAIN PRITCHETT (O.S)
Captain Pritchett here. We can hear you.

GEOFF
Captain, he has the ballroom wired to blow.

I've armed the hostages. They'll be exiting the front of the palace and will need your help there.

Send one chopper to the President's helipad to pick me up.

CAPTAIN PRITCHETT
Got it.

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 a four 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.

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 empty 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 and we
can't take it down!

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

INT. AMBULANCE - REAR COMPARTMENT

Tamara sits in the ambulance.

TAMARA

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

Is the palace secure?

GEOFF

I think so. Captain. Move now.

CAPTAIN PRITCHETT (O.S.)

Almost there.

Geoff pulls off the hat and uniform jacket. He exits back into the hallway.

EXT. THE PRESIDENTIAL PALACE - FRONT

Numerous heavily armed SOLDIERS stand guard. They are suddenly devastated by gunfire from above. The front doors of the palace burst open.

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

EXT. THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

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

INT. THE SEAL CHOPPER

The pilot takes off.

GEOFF
Faster!!!

EXT. THE PRESIDENTIAL PALACE - HELIPAD

The chopper rises rapidly.

INT. THE PRESIDENTIAL HELICOPTER

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

INT. THE SEAL CHOPPER - AIRBORNE (MOVING)

SERGEANT MAXWELL 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.

CAPTAIN PRITCHETT
So you're the legendary Geoff
Donahue?

Geoff rolls his eyes. They all smile.

CAPTAIN PRITCHETT (CONT'D)
Man you saved all our asses back
there... Thanks.

GEOFF
Well, thanks for returning the
favor.

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
We're tracking as well. Gotta go.

Geoff turns off his ear mike. Sergeant Parker returns to the co-pilot seat and focuses on his mounted laptop.

GEOFF (CONT'D)
Are you tracking the President's
chopper?

SERGEANT PARKER
Yeah, he's moving north. About ten
ahead of us. 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 in a parachute jumps from the chopper in black stealth gear with a black parachute. He drifts to the ground and is quickly met by FAREED who also wears black garb.

FAREED

Greetings, Great One. 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 scan 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 installation there.

HOLLY

And a lot of very unhappy ISI and military types who's careers have been destroyed by the Bin Laden raid.

The chopper makes a course adjustment.

TAMARA

More bad news. Ahmad 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... Three of the burning madrassahs 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 find 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

Abbottabad and the bases 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 hate us there since the Bin Laden raid and 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 disappear in reverence. Geoff flips on his ear set.

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 do you need?

GEOFF

Local madrassah clothes with a silenced MP5 and a Glock 18.

TAMARA

Done. ETA 20 at point 1562.

GEOFF

Pritchett needs a pick up at 1530.
Out.

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 - DAY

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

IBRAHIM

All is going exactly as planned and very soon we will 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 is strong reason to suspect that he will 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 will 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 madrassah garb with a hood that conceals his identity. He disappears through an exterior door.

EXT. ISI COMPOUND - ABBOTTABAD - LARGE HALL

Ibrahim walks across the compound courtyard and climbs into the rear of an armored car carrying the metal briefcase. The DRIVER shuts the rear door and climbs into the driver's seat.

INT. ARMORED CAR - CAB

Geoff drills the driver in the forehead and drags him into the passenger seat. Geoff slides into the driver's seat and drives the armored car forward.

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 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... I am sorry, Sir, but I do not
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

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. airstrike on such a major mosque could inflame over a Prestonion 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 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 rolls his eyes. His 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 will find a silver van parked on the side of the street with keys under the front seat.

GEOFF
And you'll handle my passenger?

TAMARA
Yes.

MAX
Check the northwest corner of the building.

TAMARA
I'm sending you a safe house location four blocks from the mosque. The agent is female.

Geoff checks his sat phone.

GEOFF
Got it. Out.

EXT. SIDE STREET

The armored car is parked on the side of the street. A silver van drives away. DOUG appears and stalks toward the armored car. He climbs into the cab. Suddenly the rear doors of the armored car are blown open by a small explosion.

Doug quickly slides out of the cab with his pistol but Ibrahim cuts him down with two shots. Ibrahim is dazed, soot covered and bloodied. He climbs into the cab and closes the door. The armored car speeds away.

INT. ARMORED CAR - CAB

Ibrahim drives and dials his cell phone. Nothing happens. He looks down at the broken glass face of the cell phone.

IBRAHIM
(In frustration)
Ahh!

He throws the phone onto the floor and slams on the gas peddle.

EXT. ILYASI MOSQUE - DAY

Geoff sits in the driver's seat of a 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.

INT. SILVER VAN

Geoff eyes a large pipe that rises out of the ground near one corner of the mosque about thirty yards from his location. He waits until one GUARD moves away from the pipe.

EXT. ILYASI MOSQUE

Geoff exits the van in his madrassah garb. He walks casually toward the pipe. He watches the guard carefully. His back turns toward Geoff. Geoff moves to the pipe where he quickly attaches a small magnetized device to the pipe.

Geoff disappears around the corner and moves toward the van. As he reaches the van, the armored car rounds the corner two blocks away and moves toward Geoff as he reaches the van.

INT. ARMORED CAR - CAB

Ibrahim desperately searches the area. He focuses on Geoff as he opens the van door. Their eyes meet. Geoff disappears into the van. Ibrahim slams on the accelerator.

EXT. ILYASI MOSQUE

The damaged armored car draws the attention of several guards. They open fire on the armored car as Geoff speeds away in the silver van.

INT. ARMORED CAR - CAB

Ibrahim focuses on the silver van as a hail of bullets bounce off of the bullet proof windows of the armored car.

IBRAHIM
Stop, you IDIOTS!!!

INT. ILYASI MOSQUE

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

ALI

It is the will of Allah that the full forces of Islam be unleashed on the great Satan of America this day...

You all have been chosen for this glorious task.

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

Everyone bows in prayer. Suddenly enormous explosions rock the building and Ali Moussa vanishes into a fire storm.

EXT. ILYASI MOSQUE

The force of the blast engulfs the guards and knocks the silver van and armored cars on their sides. Geoff climbs out of the shattered driver's window. He is dazed and bleeding severely from the side of his head.

Ibrahim emerges from the armored car cab and opens fire on Geoff.

Geoff is hit in the lower left leg and it knocks him down. Geoff returns fire to Ibrahim who takes cover inside the armored car. Geoff scrambles to his feet and struggles to run away. He disappears behind a building.

Ibrahim climbs out of the armored car and chases after Geoff. He reaches the corner of the building and takes a quick peek around it with his weapon ready to fire.

The alley is empty. Ibrahim focuses on a trail of blood and follows it with his weapon at the ready as sirens blare in all directions. CITIZENS appear in the alley to see what has happened.

Ibrahim points his gun at them and they all disappear back inside as he moves quickly down the alley. The blood trail turns left and Ibrahim follows it. It tracks up an outdoor staircase.

Ibrahim bounds up the staircase, over a stair rail and onto a roof top. Ibrahim spots Geoff moving across rooftops and fires shots until his gun empties. Geoff returns fire and Ibrahim takes cover.

Geoff staggers down in pain. He checks his leg that is bleeding badly. He flips on his ear set.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

GEOFF

I'm hit. Lower left leg. It may be
an artery.

Geoff removes his belt and ties it tightly above his left
knee.

TAMARA (O.S.)

Help in 15.

GEOFF

Too late.

Geoff reloads his weapon and looks up. Ibrahim and four
GUARDS are closing in. Geoff fires and nails two of the
guards. The other two and Ibrahim take cover. The guards
shatter the area around Geoff with Kalashnikov fire.

Geoff crawls across the roof to the edge. He looks down into
the alley. A dozen GUARDS are moving in his direction.
Suddenly a hail of heavy gunfire from up the alley
annihilates the guards.

Geoff checks Ibrahim and his guards who are moving toward
him. Geoff takes out the two guards and then slides to the
edge of the roof. He looks back toward Ibrahim and prepares
to fire.

Ibrahim makes a move and is stunned by a shot to his left
shoulder. Ibrahim collapses and grabs hold of his shoulder.

MOMENTS LATER - ALLEY

Geoff hangs precariously from the three story gutter. He lets
go and drops to the alley as sirens blare in all directions.
Geoff lies on his side in severe pain. A door down the alley
opens. Geoff readies to fire.

RAISA, 28, steps half way out of the doorway and motions for
Geoff to come to her. Geoff hesitates. Four guards appear in
the other direction from Raisa. Geoff fires and hits two of
them.

Raisa blasts the other two with an MP5 as she rushes toward
Geoff. She helps Geoff to his feet. She is a very attractive
but fierce looking Pakistani woman.

RAISA

Come.

Raisa pulls Geoff down the alley and into the doorway where
she first appeared.

Just as they disappear, Ibrahim looks over the rooftop edge in severe pain at all the carnage below. There is so much blood that he cannot discern Geoff's trail.

IBRAHIM

SHIT!!

INT. RAISA'S HOUSE

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 eases the MP5 down the steps. She helps Geoff down the staircase.

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

BASEMENT

Geoff lies on the floor of the small room in severe pain. 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. He is passed out. Raisa removes his ear set and places it on her ear as she dresses Geoff's leg wound.

RAISA (CONT'D)

This is 66.

TAMARA (O.S.)

What's the situation?

RAISA

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

TAMARA (O.S.)

Plasma in 30. Keep me posted.

RAISA

Out.

Raisa strips off Geoff's pants.

LATER

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

GEOFF

Who are you?

RAISA

Agent 66. I'm an observer for the mosque and two of the madrassahs 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 is no longer with us.

GEOFF

You're sure about that?

RAISA

Yes... There are photos of his 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

Nothing so far but indications that something big is about to happen. 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 on.

Geoff smiles. Raisa smiles.

RAISA (CONT'D)

Yes, you're very impressive... We can dress you as soon as you are 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 hands the ear set to Geoff. He pulls it on and begins to eat as she 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 are 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
do not listen to me.

GEOFF

I'm ready to go.

RAISA

The hell you are!

I 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 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. 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 distress. Geoff stands and disappears into the bathroom. The door closes.

INT. BATHROOM - SHOWER

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

BASEMENT - LATER

Geoff watches Raisa carefully 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 66?

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 tosses a newspaper to Geoff with his photo on the front of it. She reads from another copy.

RAISA (CONT'D)

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

Pakistani authorities indicate that he has blown up the Presidential Palace in attempt to kill over 100 ambassadors and their wives.

He has destroyed six peaceful madrassahs and several military installations...

He has 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...

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 for several years since he murdered the CIA Director.

(MORE)

RAISA (CONT'D)

The President stated emphatically that he has strong evidence that Mr. Donahue is working for Ibrahim Inshallah as part of his 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 the restoration of its legitimate government.

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

He concedes that Geoff Donahue could be a mercenary working for India to undermine Pakistan's nuclear programs. He vows that the justice of Allah will be done.

The President of India has vigorously rejected Ibrahim'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.

(MORE)

RAISA (CONT'D)

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. COMMAND CENTER - BAGRAM AIRFORCE BASE - AFGHANISTAN

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 throwing Geoff Donahue under the bus.

CURT

Sorry about that ole boy 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 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. Have you got a plan?

TAMARA

We've had to move all of our people out of Islamabad to Bagram but we have agents like 66 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 gait improves and the pain recedes.

Raisa tosses 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

Very impressive.

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 four morphine serrets to Geoff.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

Thanks... I'll be needing these.

RAISA

Not another for three hours. You need to shave now.

LATER

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

RAISA

Very sexy...

GEOFF

Thanks.

He flips on his ear set.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

GEOFF (CONT'D)

Tamara, we're ready.

TAMARA

Check 47'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 HOUSE - FRONT - NIGHT

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

(MORE)

CURT (CONT'D)

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 nuclear capabilities.

GEOFF

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

CURT

Yes, but the paranoia is real to
them and Inshallah is a messianic
psychopath who's capable of
anything.

GEOFF

Even self annihilation?

Curt ponders a response.

CURT

That's my dilemma. It makes no
sense and there must be another
motive.

That's why I need him alive to
determine the full scheme.

If he's dead, we don't know 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.

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 last four years 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 in the wake of the Bin Laden raid.

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 madrassah 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 is 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 stops the car. She calmly reaches into the back seat and throws aside the blanket that is covering the seat to reveal 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. She backs up the car and turns it around 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 drop it outside your window.

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 widespread and devastating effect.

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. COMMAND CENTER - BAGRAM AIRFORCE BASE - AFGHANISTAN

Tamara sits at a console next to Holly in a conference room at Bagram. 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

Ibrahim stalks down an empty hallway to a door. His left arm is in a sling. He opens the door to reveal a staircase. He descends as the door closes behind him.

INT. BASEMENT

Ibrahim opens a door to a large room with sophisticated electronics, offices and military gear. Ishmael, still 14, sits alone in the room at a very sophisticated computer screen array.

IBRAHIM

Is everything ready?

ISHMAEL

Yes, I have 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.

ISHMAEL

Is it time to destroy him?

Ibrahim paces.

IBRAHIM

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

ISHMAEL

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

I must deal with our reluctant military commanders now.

ISHMAEL

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.

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. A series of six jets 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 must know everything that's going on.

RAISA

Yes.

Geoff gazes out at the huge military complex and the hundreds of ARMED JIHADIS around it.

GEOFF

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

INT. COMMAND CENTER - BAGRAM AIRFORCE BASE - AFGHANISTAN

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 both 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 a drone. Let's go!

They run away from the explosion site and toward the base as the area behind them is raked by gunfire from above. They reach the street as a long line of semis pulls out of the base and passes in front of them.

The tractor trailers are loaded with containers. Geoff bolts for the rear of one of the trucks and jumps onto it. He helps Raisa climb aboard as well.

Geoff shoots off the lock and opens the rear container. It is empty. He and Raisa quickly climb inside and pull the doors shut.

INT. CONTAINER

Raisa turns on a flash light. The container is empty.

GEOFF

It must be a decoy.

RAISA

They're sending out decoys to confuse the situation.

GEOFF

That's gotta' be the deal. How far is the military academy?

RAISA

About six miles.

GEOFF

Then we need transport. I'll take
the driver.

The doors swing open. Geoff blasts the cab of the truck behind them with gunfire. It loses control and crashes.

EXT. THE TRACTOR TRAILER (MOVING)

Geoff emerges from the container and closes the door on the left side. He works his way along the left side of the trailer toward the cab. Raisa does the same on the right.

They reach the gap between the trailer and the cab. Geoff releases the trailer and it spins away and crashes into the trucks behind them. Raisa moves forward on the passenger side and drills the driver with a head shot through the glass.

Geoff jerks open the driver door and pulls him out and onto the street as the truck swerves out of control. Geoff swings free hanging on the door.

Raisa reaches the steering wheel from the other side. She stabilizes the truck and Geoff climbs into the driver seat.

RAISA

Crash through the warehouse doors
over there!!

GEOFF

What?

RAISA

Another drone will be coming!

Geoff drives and crashes through a huge warehouse door and into a massive series of vegetable crates that explode with flying wood and vegetables. The truck stops. Raisa jerks his arm and pulls him out of the cab.

INT. VEGETABLE WAREHOUSE

Raisa pulls Geoff through the debris and out the side door as the warehouse is devastated by a missile.

EXT. WAREHOUSE

Raisa and Geoff are knocked to the ground by the 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 incinerates in an explosive 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 master code memorized.

GEOFF
Awesome.

Geoff rushes to the chopper and removes the engine covers.
Raisa spots some heavy tie down straps and 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 slightly 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 burst from the fireball and rise 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 as the rockets strike. Geoff makes a radical maneuver to avoid being consumed by the explosion.

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 already departed. Head due west.

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.

(MORE)

RAISA (CONT'D)

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 up 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 courtyard with several passes.

RAISA (CONT'D)

Okay, let's take 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 left wing.

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

Let's try to make Bagram. We'll put down at Jalalabad if we have to. Keep us tree top below radar.

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

Ibrahim wears his sling on his left arm 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 stands calmly and exits the room as men die all around him.

EXT. MILITARY COMMAND CENTER - ROOF - NIGHT

Ibrahim appears from a staircase and enters a helicopter that is waiting on the helipad. The chopper takes off.

INT. CHOPPER

Ibrahim sits in the rear compartment. FAREED appears from the forward cabin looking distressed. Ibrahim removes hi-tech ear plugs and tosses them aside.

IBRAHIM

Yes.

FAREED

Terrible news, Sir. Ishmael has been taken.

Ibrahim registers extreme alarm.

IBRAHIM

By who?

FAREED

We fear it is Geoff Donahue.

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.

INT. COMMAND CENTER - BAGRAM AIRFORCE BASE - AFGHANISTAN

Tamara and Holly sit in frustration at their consoles. The door opens and Geoff enters. They both stand up in shock.

GEOFF

Did you miss me?

TAMARA

Wow! What's your story?

Raisa enters the room.

GEOFF

This is 66. I wouldn't have made it without her.

RAISA

I could say the same thing about you.

TAMARA

Nice to finally meet you, 66. I'm Tamara and this is Holly.

RAISA

Yes. Holly has been my control for over a year now.

Raisa and Holly hug briefly.

GEOFF

We've got a package that needs interrogation. Unfortunately, he's stuck in traumatic shock.

RAISA

The doctors are trying some drugs to bring him out of it.

TAMARA

Who is it?

RAISA

Ibrahim's son, Ishmael. He's the brains behind the satellite and internet shut downs.

TAMARA

Well, he did a great job. We're still down with no end in site.

GEOFF

Can we reach the President?

TAMARA

Not yet.

GEOFF

We have a huge problem. Large numbers of semis loaded with common containers are pouring out of the missile base.

RAISA

We were able to check one container and it was empty.

GEOFF
Decoys along with the main cargos.

RAISA
Probably lots of decoys.

TAMARA
Then we need to motivate our
doctors to find a solution for
young Ishmael.

HOLLY
Any ideas on his end game?

Raisa paces.

RAISA
He's a long time arms dealer so I'm
guessing he's planning to sell the
weapons through his arms network.

HOLLY
To the highest bidder no doubt.

GEOFF
And everything so far may have been
nothing more than a huge diversion.

TAMARA
All the jihadi crap was just big
ruse to make a lot of money.

HOLLY
Prestonions.

GEOFF
Lots of Prestonions.

RAISA
He has a global network and he will
not care who the buyer is if they
have the money.

TAMARA
And we're stuck here without
communications to do anything about
it.

Holly walks to her desk and flashes a big map of Iran,
Pakistan and Afghanistan on the big screen.

HOLLY
If you were Ibrahim, where would
you have to go with the weapons?

RAISA
One of the container ports.

GEOFF
Or the Iranian border.

TAMARA
And let the Iranians deal with it.

GEOFF
It would certainly solve Ibrahim's
problem and create a lot of
problems for everyone else.

They all stand in stunned silence at the implications.

TAMARA
Wow...

HOLLY
How much does he care about his
son?

RAISA
A very good question.

TAMARA
Well, we need his son to fix the
mess he made.

Tamara exits the room. Geoff looks at Holly.

GEOFF
We need the commanding officer now.

Holly exits the room.

LATER

GENERAL MARK TIMMONS, 51, sits at the table with Geoff, Raisa
and Holly.

MARK
Pakistan has over 180 million
people and a standing army of over
600,000 men.

We have less than 8,000 left here
in Afghanistan... This means we
don't have the forces to control
all their borders and ports or
destroy every container in
Pakistan...

(MORE)

MARK (CONT'D)

And their ability to take down our jets is obviously a major problem...

As are the geo-strategic consequences of killing a lot of innocent people.

GEOFF

We understand, Sir. We just wanted you to see the full picture.

Mark stands.

MARK

The full picture is that a nuclear proliferation nightmare is unfolding in a world full of jihadis who are crazy enough to use the weapons...

And there may not be anything we can do about it...

GEOFF

Do you have any suggestions?

MARK

No. Their leadership is dead or in disarray or on the wrong side of this scenario...

In a country where civil war could break out at any minute.

They all absorb his comments.

HOLLY

The President is working with the ISI head Ahmad Nasir but they've lost the certainty of operational control of their forces.

Mark grimaces.

MARK

It's much worse... News reports out of Islamabad are saying that their entire military leadership has been murdered by Inshallah.

They are all stunned by the information.

GEOFF
So Pakistan is leaderless.

Mark nods.

MARK
We're ready to support you by all available means.

Right now I need to focus on the large numbers of jihadis who're massing on the Afghanistan border now that our jets are grounded.

RAISA
The Apaches should still be working. They have different guidance systems.

MARK
Yes, but we only have six left in country and that's not nearly enough to take on 50,000 fanatics.

Mark extends his hand and Geoff shakes it. Mark exits the room. Geoff, Raisa and Holly all look at each other in distress.

GEOFF
We have to get the designators on the containers and their routes and timing.

HOLLY
Ishmael is our only shot.

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

Geoff rubs his hands together.

GEOFF
Maybe not. How would the kid feel if his father refused to exchange the weapons for his son?

HOLLY
If he valued money more than his son?

Geoff fights his emotions.

GEOFF

My father did... He robbed a bank
and got himself killed when I was
seven...

It's not something you ever get
over.

Tamara enters the room.

TAMARA

Okay, he's conscious. We need a
plan.

RAISA

I think Geoff can handle this one.

INT. HOSPITAL DETENTION ROOM 6 - BAGRAM

Ishmael lies on the hospital bed that has its back reclined
far up. A large mirror covers the wall opposite the door. His
wrists are handcuffed to the heavy bed rails. His expression
is one of detached despair. The door opens.

Geoff enters the room. Ishmael violently jerks at his
restraints and screams. Geoff calmly takes a seat in a chair
to Ishmael's right. Geoff waits patiently until Ishmael's
fury recedes into tears that he fights to control.

INT. SIDE ROOM

Tamara, Holly and Raisa all watch the scene in Ishmael's
hospital room through the two way mirror.

INT. HOSPITAL DETENTION ROOM 6 - BAGRAM

Ishmael looks away from Geoff.

GEOFF

I'm sorry about what happened on
the chopper. We had no other
choice.

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 14 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 is his responsibility as a father.

GEOFF

Yeah, but some father's choose the wrong paths for themselves and their sons and the 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 and 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 be expected to 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 would not change anything.

GEOFF

If the vision has any merit there 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.

They are 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.

ISHMAEL

And all of your cohorts behind the mirror and beyond?

GEOFF

Sure, we can all 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 are no doubt laboring under the false impression that my father intends to provide Al Qaeda 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 many Prestonions of dollars for them?

GEOFF

But how many Prestonions 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 Prestonions 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.

INT. SIDE ROOM

Tamara, Holly and Raisa all absorb the reality of what he is saying as they watch the scene in Ishmael's hospital room through the two way mirror.

INT. HOSPITAL DETENTION ROOM 6 - BAGRAM

Geoff lowers his head in thought. Ishmael watches him intently.

GEOFF

So sell the weapons to Iran and the Gulf Arab states to deplete a lot of their wealth and then use the money to overthrow them...

And they won't use the weapons against each other for fear of mutually assured destruction...

Ishmael smiles.

ISHMAEL

Keep going.

GEOFF

The USA is very unlikely to intervene to stop a Pakistan takeover of Iran because of their nuclear deterrent...

ISHMAEL

I think you may be on to something.

GEOFF

And Pakistan won't be concerned about nuclear retaliation from Iran because the weapons you convey to them are defective or cannot be launched.

Ishmael smiles again.

ISHMAEL

You know, Mr. Donahue... You are not as dull witted as your CIA files make you out to be...

Maybe you should take a break to confer with your stupefied colleagues.

Geoff stands and turns toward the door.

ISHMAEL (CONT'D)

Consider the concept of my father in control of all the Middle East oil reserves...

(MORE)

ISHMAEL (CONT'D)

And what if he has powerful allies throughout Iran and the Middle East who are supporting his vision of Islamic domination of the modern world and spreading the wealth around?

Geoff stops to think.

ISHMAEL (CONT'D)

Of course, remember that everything I am telling you may be a complete fiction and there is nothing you can do to stop it at this point if it is all true.

Ishmael laughs. Geoff turns toward Ishmael.

GEOFF

Consider the concept that we have your father's son whose a technological necessity to his scheme.

Geoff exits the room. The smile disappears from Ishmael's face.

SUPER: PESHAWAR, PAKISTAN

INT. PESHAWAR, PAKISTAN - IBRAHIM'S COMMAND BUNKER - NIGHT

Fareed stands next to Ibrahim as they study maps on a large video screen.

IBRAHIM

Do you feel certain that Donahue's helicopter went to Bagram?

FAREED

Not certain but it is the only sophisticated American detention center within the range of the helicopter...

All their CIA operations in this area are run from there.

IBRAHIM

And they remain blind with their satellites down and their aircraft vulnerable.

FAREED

At least until they determine that Ishmael was using their satellites to down their aircraft.

We need to move now or never.

IBRAHIM

What are our available forces?

FAREED

90,000 men of great faith.

IBRAHIM

Go immediately with every military helicopter and aircraft available!

We need my son back to succeed in the bigger picture.

FAREED

But they are not likely to let him live and he could be killed in the assault itself.

Ibrahim reflects in sadness for several moments.

IBRAHIM

So be it if he cannot be rescued. He knows too much and his spirit is weak...

No one person is more important than our cause.

Ibrahim storms out of the room.

INT. COMMAND CENTER - BAGRAM AIRFORCE BASE - AFGHANISTAN

Geoff, Holly, Tamara and Raisa all sit in silence around the conference table.

TAMARA

What can we do?

HOLLY

Not much. They seem to have all the angles covered.

RAISA

But did you see the expression on his face after Geoff's last comment.

GEOFF

Yeah, the father son angle is all we've got.

RAISA

But would he give up his big dream for his son's life?

GEOFF

We need to find out.

The door bursts open and General Mark Timmons enters in great distress.

MARK

Huge waves of jihadis and aircraft are overwhelming all of our positions east of here and we can't stop them without air support.

GEOFF

I suggest you consider the possibility that Ishmael used our satellites to down our F-35s and we have him in custody here.

Mark considers the comment.

MARK

And our satellites are down so our aircraft are okay to fly.

GEOFF

It's use'em or lose'em at this point.

TAMARA

Can we evac with Ishmael?

MARK

You can try but they'll be here soon.

Mark bolts out of the room. Geoff looks to Raisa.

GEOFF

Make sure our Apache is ready for action.

Raisa rushes out of the room.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

Tamara, I suggest you find transport west immediately.

(MORE)

GEOFF (CONT'D)
Holly, do you know the tech capabilities of this facility?

HOLLY
Yes, I was stationed here before moving to Islamabad.

GEOFF
Follow me.

They all hurry out of the room.

INT. HOSPITAL DETENTION ROOM 6 - BAGRAM

Ishmael lies on the bed in a nervous condition. Geoff and Holly enter the room calmly and sit down. Geoff removes a Glock 18 from his holster and shoots several holes in the mirrored wall. The mirror disintegrates into small pieces.

Ishmael eyes the empty room on the other side.

ISHMAEL
Where are they?

GEOFF
We're the only ones left here.

ISHMAEL
Why?

GEOFF
Your father is sending a wave of jihadis and helicopters here.

ISHMAEL
To rescue me!

Geoff points his Glock at Ishmael's face.

GEOFF
I'm sure he understands that we can't let that happen.

Ishmael stares down the smoking barrel of the gun in terror.

GEOFF (CONT'D)
You see, death's nothing more than an abstraction until it's staring you in the face.

Geoff stands and lowers his gun.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

Look, I feel real empathy for you because your dad is a psychopath...

I take no pleasure in killing anyone, least of all someone with a brilliant mind that could do so much for humanity if it was focused in positive directions.

Ishmael is freaking out and struggling against his restraints.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

But Holly and I really need to get going or we'll die too.

Geoff raises his gun again and points it at Ishmael.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

So the only question that matters to you at this moment is whether you want to die now for your father's cause or live to help create a better world in a different way.

Geoff fires a shot that passes close to Ishmael's head and hits the wall behind him.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

You can remain part of the problem or become part of the solution...

Ishmael cowers.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

Your father knows that we can't let you live.

Geoff fires another shot into the wall.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

So he's sending a lot of people to make sure you die without telling us what we need to know.

Ishmael gradually adjusts to the truth of Geoff's words.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

We're all three dead without air support. What's it going to be?

Ishmael anguishes.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

There's a life of happiness for you
far from all the insanity of your
father's world.

ISHMAEL

But his vision is so beautiful.

GEOFF

And terrible if it goes wrong. Do
you really imagine that America can
stand by and take that chance?

Ishmael swallows hard and nods.

ISHMAEL

Take me to your control center.

INT. BAGRAM AIRBASE CONTROL CENTER

Geoff and Holly stand behind Ishmael as he sits at a multi-
screen computer console and types furiously. He stops.

ISHMAEL

Okay, your satellites and the
global internet are now functioning
and the Russian satellites can no
longer affect your aircraft.

Holly checks her ear set, sat phone and laptop. She nods.

GEOFF

Thank you. We need the designators
for the missiles and warheads.

ISHMAEL

Purple containers for missiles.
Green for warheads. They all have
large white crescents with a star
on the top of the containers.

GEOFF

How many of each?

ISHMAEL

Twenty each.

GEOFF

Destination?

ISHMAEL

The Gwadar border crossing to Iran.

Holly types frantically on her laptop and hits send. Suddenly a series of large explosions rock the building.

GEOFF

Let's go!

They all race from the room.

HALLWAY

Geoff, Holly and Ishmael all run down the hallway.

A huge explosion collapses the hall behind them and knocks them down. Holly scrambles to her feet and keeps running. Geoff helps Ishmael from under debris and pulls him forward.

They reach a heavy metal door and Holly opens it. They all three pass through.

INT. UNDERGROUND HANGER - BAGRAM

Tamara waits beside a luxury helicopter. She motions to Holly and she runs to join her. Geoff motions for Ishmael to go with them and he complies. Geoff races toward the Apache where Raisa is stepping into the gunner seat.

Geoff climbs into the pilot's seat and they both lower the cowls into place. The rotors spin up on both choppers and the huge elevator lifts both choppers up to the surface.

EXT. BAGRAM AIRFORCE BASE

The Apache and the luxury chopper appear on the elevator. Dogfights among jets and helicopters are occurring in all directions. Explosions devastate nearby buildings. Both choppers lift off.

INT. APACHE CABIN (MOVING)

Geoff flies as Raisa blasts a trail through the mass of enemy aircraft.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

INT. LUXURY HELICOPTER - CABIN (MOVING)

JOHN, 30, the pilot flies.

GEOFF
Follow me close and below me.

JOHN
No problem.

EXT. BAGRAM AIRFORCE BASE - AIRBORNE (MOVING)

The luxury chopper moves below and slightly behind the Apache as gunfire and rockets fill the air around them. Fire from the Apache takes down two choppers in quick succession.

INT. APACHE CABIN (MOVING)

Geoff flies as Raisa blasts away at enemy aircraft and dogfights occur in all directions.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

INT. LUXURY HELICOPTER - CABIN (MOVING)

John flies.

GEOFF
We'll take you clear of the action
but we can go no further.

JOHN
Roger that.

EXT. BAGRAM AIRFORCE BASE - AIRBORNE (MOVING)

The Apache and luxury chopper emerge from the dogfight and fly toward the mountains for several moments. The Apache adjusts course to the left and southwest.

INT. APACHE CABIN (MOVING)

Geoff flies. Raisa scans her screens.

RAISA
Where are we heading?

GEOFF
The Gwadar crossing.

RAISA
Ishmael caved?

GEOFF

Yeah, he decided life was better than no life and gave me the designators.

Raisa anguishes.

RAISA

If he is telling the truth. He's a very intelligent and pathological liar just like his father.

GEOFF

It's all we've got.

RAISA

He's also an expert in the martial arts and he's with Holly and Tamara.

Geoff registers concern. He flips on his ear set.

GEOFF

Tamara?

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

INT. LUXURY HELICOPTER

Ishmael flies the chopper. John is bloody and dead in the passenger's seat. Tamara and Holly are unconscious and tied up in the rear compartment.

ISHMAEL

Hello, Geoff.

Geoff is stunned.

ISHMAEL (CONT'D)

Did you really imagine that I would betray the greatest cause in human history to save my own life?

Geoff does not respond.

ISHMAEL (CONT'D)

It seems that we have secured Bagram.

There is a long silence.

ISHMAEL (CONT'D)

My father taught me that a man must always understand his limitations and exploit the weaknesses of his adversaries.

Another pause.

GEOFF

Are my colleagues dead?

ISHMAEL

No, not yet. We need to empty the intelligence out of their minds first. Please come pay us a visit to save them.

The line goes dead. Geoff anguishes.

CURT (O.S.)

Geoff, convert to the sat line now.

Geoff's switches off his ear set. His sat phone tones and he answers.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

INT. WHITE HOUSE SITUATION ROOM

Curt sits at a conference table with his national security council.

CURT

Geoff, there's nothing you can do for Tamara and Holly and you must let me handle it.

Geoff hesitates in distress.

GEOFF

Yes, Sir. I'm putting you on the speaker so agent 66 can hear us.

CURT

Okay. Tamara gave me the full download before she was subdued.

GEOFF

So what do we do now?

CURT

We're working on a plan.

RAISA

Gwadar is not the destination and that means one of the container ports is.

I suggest that we take out the loading cranes and force them to use the Iranian route.

CURT

We'll take your advice. You two move on to the Iran border crossings and hold for action.

GEOFF

Sir, we're going to lose the satellites and flight controls again if he reaches the Bagram control center.

CURT

Yes, and that's how we'll find him. Out for now.

Geoff hangs up. He is visibly distressed.

RAISA

Are you okay?

GEOFF

No, Tamara and Holly have no chance.

RAISA

I understand. I'm sure the President has a plan. Let's focus on our mission now.

GEOFF

That's all we can do. How much do you know about the crossings?

RAISA

The roads are narrow and the customs lines are long.

Geoff's mind races.

RAISA (CONT'D)

I suggest that we refuel and reload at Kandahar until we get an all clear.

GEOFF

A good plan if we still hold it.

EXT. BAGRAM AIRFORCE BASE - DAY

The base teams with ARMED JIHADIS. Aircraft wreckage and damaged buildings are everywhere. The luxury helicopter sets down on the large elevator and disappears underground.

INT. UNDERGROUND HANGER - BAGRAM

Ishmael steps out of the chopper and moves quickly through the office doorway. Four JIHADIS drag Tamara and Holly through a separate doorway.

INT. UNDERGROUND DETENTION CENTER - BAGRAM

The four jihadis lead Tamara and Holly down the long hallway. The lights go out in the hallway and are followed by the sound of silenced MP5 rounds. The lights come back on to reveal four dead jihadis around Tamara and Holly.

A soldier with an MP5 approaches Tamara and Holly. He lifts his night vision goggles to reveal Captain Pritchett.

CAPTAIN PRITCHETT

Follow me fast. This place is about
to blow.

They all jog down the hallway to the end. Pritchett presses a hidden button to open a wall panel. They all rush through the open panel and it closes behind them.

INT. TUNNEL

Pritchett, Tamara and Holly all run full out down the tunnel to the end. An elevator door opens and they climb inside.

INT. ELEVATOR

The door closes and the elevator rises. Pritchett dials his sat phone.

CAPTAIN PRITCHETT

You're a go now!!

EXT. AIRBORNE ABOVE BAGRAM AIRFORCE BASE

Bomb bay doors open on two B-2 bombers that fly in formation. A single massive bomb falls from each bomb bay.

INT. BAGRAM AIRBASE CONTROL CENTER

Ishmael slides into the control station with a big smile on his face. Suddenly he vanishes in a massive explosion.

INT. KANDAHAR - APACHE CABIN

Geoff sits at the controls drinking from a water bottle. Raisa remains in the forward compartment searching screens. Geoff's sat phone tones and he answers.

GEOFF

Yes, Sir.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

INT. WHITE HOUSE - SITUATION ROOM

Curt sits among his national security council.

CURT

Young Mr. Inshallah has vanished into a pair of daisy cutters and Tamara and Holly are safe.

Geoff smiles.

GEOFF

That's a big relief, Sir.

CURT

We've also taken out all the container cranes on the Pakistani coast and are blocking their ports until this is resolved.

What's your ETA at the border?

RAISA

About an hour, Sir.

CURT

That should give you plenty of time to prepare.

(MORE)

CURT (CONT'D)
 We're sending you a lot of navy air support from the Lincoln on your channel nine.

You direct their fire once you find the targets.

GEOFF
 Yes, Sir.

CURT (ON SPEAKER)
 Out for now.

Geoff hangs up.

RAISA
 Things are looking up.

GEOFF
 (Wry sarcasm)
 Yeah, now all we have to do is dodge the Pakistani airforce on full alert for a few hours.

Geoff fires up the engines and the chopper takes off.

SUPER: PESHAWAR, PAKISTAN

INT. PESHAWAR, PAKISTAN - IBRAHIM'S COMMAND BUNKER - DAY

Ibrahim sits at a computer terminal with multiple screens and reflects great frustration.

IBRAHIM
 Fareed!!!!

Fareed rushes through the door way.

FAREED
 Yes, Sir.

IBRAHIM
 Why am I not getting through to Ishmael?

Fareed is very uneasy.

FAREED
 Because the Bagram command center has been annihilated by American bombs, Sir.

Ibrahim registers alarm and stands.

IBRAHIM
What about Ishmael?

FAREED
He had just arrived at the command center.

IBRAHIM
But he was in the bunker?

FAREED
Yes, but they used the new daisy cutters, Sir... They were very devastating.

Ibrahim is overcome with despair and eases back down into his chair.

FAREED (CONT'D)
I'm very sorry for your loss, Sir.
He'll be a great martyr for the cause of Allah.

I'm certain he is in paradise as we speak.

Ibrahim shakes with grief. Fareed anguishes.

IBRAHIM
Was he able to shut down the satellites?

FAREED
No, Sir. He had just arrived.

IBRAHIM
Then the Americans have all their resources back.

Fareed nods.

FAREED
Sir, we just received word that the container cranes have been destroyed.

IBRAHIM
All of them?

FAREED
Yes, Sir, and there is a naval blockade in place by the Americans.

IBRAHIM

Then we must shift to the back up
plan immediately.

FAREED

Yes, Sir.

Fareed exits the room. Ibrahim sits in stunned despair. He gazes over at the huge empty computer work station next to his. His grief gradually shifts to rage. He moves to his satellite phone and dials.

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 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. PESHAWAR, PAKISTAN - IBRAHIM'S COMMAND BUNKER

Ibrahim sits at his desk.

QASSEM

Ibrahim... I have been expecting
your call... You seem to have a
problem.

IBRAHIM

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.

IBRAHIM

That is 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.

IBRAHIM

In two and I need full payment or I will allow the Americans to destroy the devices.

Qassem winces.

QASSEM

Very clever, Ibrahim. What payment do you require?

IBRAHIM

20 Prestonion Euros for ten ICBMs and ten warheads with the remote controller and all supporting technical data.

QASSEM

You must be joking.

IBRAHIM

Yes or no?

Qassem squirms in anger.

QASSEM

Yes, but how do I ensure delivery?

IBRAHIM

You are 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 is not that easy.

IBRAHIM

It should be if you are worthy of being a nuclear power.

Qassem bristles.

QASSEM

Do not insult my country.

IBRAHIM

It should not be difficult when I once again shut down their satellites and disable all their aircraft.

QASSEM

Do it now as a sign of good faith.

IBRAHIM

That would miss the opportunity to destroy the aircraft.

QASSEM

Why do we care about that?

IBRAHIM

Blood for blood... They just murdered my son.

Qassem stands and paces in frustration.

IBRAHIM (CONT'D)

The trucks are moving your way and I just sent you the bank account information in an encrypted message.

I will give the order to release the cargo as soon as the funds are received.

QASSEM

And if you do not give the order or do not disable the Americans after you receive the funds?

IBRAHIM

You have my word of honor in Allah's name...

Qassem appears dubious of the value of Ibrahim's vow.

QASSEM

And how do we recognize the containers?

IBRAHIM

Check the message I just sent you. I must go now. I will be watching the accounts.

QASSEM

And we will track you down to the ends of the earth if you betray us.

IBRAHIM

I would not expect less.

Ibrahim hangs up and laughs. He walks over to Ishmael's console and takes a seat. He begins reading a notebook and then types. He smiles.

IBRAHIM (CONT'D)

Here we go.

INT. APACHE CABIN (MOVING)

Geoff flies with an expression of concern. Geoff dials his sat phone.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

INT. WHITE HOUSE - SITUATION ROOM

Curt sits among his national security council.

CURT

Yes, Geoff.

GEOFF

Sir, I'm concerned that Ibrahim may still have the ability to shut down our satellites and disable our aircraft.

CURT

We have the same concern and we're working on countermeasures.

GEOFF

Okay, but please make certain all of our pilots are on alert for more control disruptions.

Max enters the situation room. Curt motions for him to speak.

MAX

We just picked up an encrypted transmission from a location in Peshawar to Tehran.

CURT
Can we decipher it?

MAX
We're working everybody on it but I wanted you to know about the transmission.

CURT
Ibrahim calling in Iranian reinforcements for the border.

GEOFF
And to take delivery.

RAISA
You should watch for large cash transfers at any time.

MAX
We're on it.

RAISA
Have you got a location in Peshawar?

MAX
We're working on that too.

RAISA
There are two main crossings into Iran. The N-10 in the south and the N-40 further north.

MAX
Both have high container traffic in normal times and we are seeing that today.

RAISA
Have you worked out an ETA for the trucks from Abbottabad?

MAX
Yes, they could possibly start arriving in one hour at the N-40 crossing.

RAISA
Geoff and I should stay with the N-40. Can the navy handle the N-10?

CURT

Will do.... Max, get back to us
with the damn decipher.

Max disappears.

RAISA

Sir, we will soon reach the N-40
and we need a rules of engagement.

CURT

Observe only for now.

Curt stands and looks at a high-tech, large screen map of the Iran-Pakistan border with the N-10 and N-40 marked and illuminated in red.

CURT (CONT'D)

Go on full alert for Iranian
intervention. I want everything
we've got in the air.

INT. UNKNOWN CONTROL ROOM

Ibrahim sits at a very different computer console than his previous scene. He watches the computer screen.

ON SCREEN

A series of seven bank accounts are listed on the screen. In rapid succession they register cash deposits totaling 20 Prestonion Euros.

CONTROL ROOM

Ibrahim smiles and raises his arms in jubilation.

IBRAHIM

YES!!! Never underestimate the
stupidity of the Persian mind!!!

Ibrahim stands and dances briefly in celebration. He sits back down at the screen.

ON SCREEN

Ibrahim watches in stunned dismay as all the accounts quickly empty to zero.

CONTROL ROOM

Ibrahim's eyes flare with anger.

IBRAHIM
NOOOO!!!

INT. WHITE HOUSE - SITUATION ROOM

Curt sits at the conference table with his advisors and watches two B-2s flying on the big screen. Max enters the room.

MAX
Sorry to interrupt, Sir, but I
thought you would want to know that
our deficit has just been reduced
by 20 Prestonion Euros.

Everyone claps. Curt smiles and gives Max a thumbs up.

SUPER: PESHAWAR, PAKISTAN

EXT. AIRBORNE ABOVE IBRAHIM'S PESHAWAR BUNKER

Bomb bay doors open on two B-2 bombers that fly in formation. A single massive bomb falls from each bomb bay.

EXT. IBRAHIM'S PESHAWAR BUNKER - AERIAL VIEWPOINT

The two daisy cutters land on the complex and erupt in unbelievable explosions.

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 looks up to his right and sees twelve F-18s at 1 o'clock. He adjusts a dial on his console to channel 9.

GEOFF

Foxtrot leader, this is Rogue 1.

FOXTROT LEADER (ON SPEAKER)

Copy you Rogue 1, this is Foxtrot Leader awaiting your instructions.

GEOFF

Ground targets expected in 30.
We're waiting on ROEs.

Stay alert for control disruptions
and Iranian or Pakistani hostiles.

Counting on you to monitor for
aircraft.

FOXTROT LEADER (ON SPEAKER)

Copy that, Rogue 1. Got you
covered.

INT. APACHE (MOVING)

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

Geoff continues to fly.

FOXTROT LEADER

Rogue 1, this is Foxtrot Leader.

We have many squadrons of Iranian
aircraft moving this way from the
north and west.

Raisa watches her screen.

RAISA

It looks like the whole Iranian
airforce.

CURT

You're clear to engage if they
enter Pakistani airspace or
activate their weapons systems.

FOXTROT LEADER

Roger that. They're closing fast.

RAISA

We now have Pakistani aircraft
approaching from the east.

GEOFF

How many?

RAISA

All of them.

CURT

Geoff, we just got the decrypt.
There are ten targets...

Each has a single large container.

All are painted black with
Marlborough cigarette emblems.

You have a go to engage.

GEOFF

Okay.

LATER (MOVING)

Raisa scans the highway. A series of trucks with large black
containers rounds a curve ahead. Marlboro cigarette emblems
appear. Raisa opens fire.

RAISA

Fire the flares in 15 seconds!!!

EXT. HIGHWAY - N-40

The heavy gunfire from the Apache devastates four of the
semis. Rocket and other metal components spill out onto the
highway.

AIRBORNE ABOVE THE HIGHWAY

A huge dogfight erupts between American F-18s 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.

GEOFF

I count four gone with definite
evidence of missile parts.

Geoff adjusts his flight pattern and Raisa engages the next three trucks with devastating effects.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

We now have seven total.

Suddenly the Apache is raked by gunfire from above. Smoke fills the cabin as the chopper spins and descends. Geoff fights to control the aircraft.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

We're hit. 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 u-turn 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 the container and tosses them inside. Bullets rain down from above as Raisa bolts away toward the cab of the semi. She is hit hard by a round and knocked to the ground.

Geoff leaps out of the cab and rushes to Raisa. He scoops her up in his arms and races serpentine toward the forest as bullets rake the area around them. The semi is blasted with heavy gunfire.

EXT. FOREST

They enter the dense forest as bullets shred the trees above them. Geoff turns due left for 20 yards and then diagonally right through the trees. He continues to run as the gunfire recedes.

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 side. He rolls her on her to inspect 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 to stem the bleeding. His extreme despair is heart wrenching.

RAISA

You must keep going or we're both dead.

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 rushes to Raisa with a medical kit.

CAPTAIN PRITCHETT

We picked up your beacons.

Geoff's fights off tears as he holds Raisa in his arms while Pritchett skillfully applies first aid.

GEOFF

I need you 66... Please stay with me.

Tears fall from Raisa's eyes as he loses control of his emotions.

RAISA
My name is Raisa.

Raisa pulls Geoff down to her lips for a soft kiss. Her eyes close just as the chopper above them explodes.

SUPER: FOUR YEARS LATER

EXT. AUSTRALIA - BEACH - DAY

The weather is beautiful and the ocean is sensational. NIKA, 26, and SASHA, 3, make sand castles on the beach. Nika is a very attractive woman who speaks with an Aussie accent. Sasha is a very beautiful young girl with long dark hair.

SASHA
Where's Daddy?

NIKA
A very good question. He got a call from the harbor earlier but he's overdue now.

Nika searches the sea and back toward the luxury beach house. They both focus on a large fishing yacht in the distance near the point as it slows to a stop. Nika returns to working on the sand castle.

NIKA (CONT'D)
He'll be here soon.

EXT. LARGE FISHING YACHT

Ibrahim emerges from the cabin with a heavy sniper rifle. He lifts it up to the upper controls deck and climbs up the steps.

He begins to skillfully set it up with a stand and adds a high powered scope. He surveys the beach through the lens of the scope as he adjusts it.

GEOFF
What took you so long?

Ibrahim freezes in terror and then turns toward Geoff who is unarmed.

IBRAHIM

You're a hard man to find.

GEOFF

Maybe you shouldn't have tried.

IBRAHIM

Allah sets a destiny for all of us.

GEOFF

Well... A man must always
understand his limitations and
shark shit isn't much of a destiny.

Ibrahim quickly removes a pistol from his waist. He is suddenly hit by two devastating spears through his chest. He topples over backwards into the water.

Geoff looks over the opposite edge of the boat and catches a tether line. He ties it off to a cleat on the rear of the yacht and extends his hand down.

Geoff pulls Raisa up onto the deck in a sensational bikini. She tosses the spear gun onto the deck.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

Nice shots.

RAISA

Long overdue.

Raisa follows Geoff up the ladder to the control platform. A large scar on her back is visible but well healed. Geoff mans the controls and engages them. The yacht motors forward with a two man scuba submarine in tow.

Geoff turns toward Raisa and they embrace in a soft kiss.

EXT. THE BEACH

Nika watches with some concern as the unfamiliar yacht approaches. She smiles as the yacht stops and Geoff and Raisa wave. The anchor drops into the sea. Geoff and Raisa dive into the water and swim toward the beach.

Sasha rushes into the surf to meet Geoff and Raisa. They each grab one of her arms and lift her above a wave. Geoff scoops her up in his arms and carries her back to the beach holding Raisa's hand. They walk away down the beach.

FADE OUT.