

FADE IN:

EXT. SPORTS FIELD -- NIGHT

A jogger's feet splash rhythmically along a paved foot path.

Rain creates a halo effect as it passes a set of flood lights in corner of a small soccer field. The jogger is occasionally hidden as passes behind dark trees and shrubs on the perimeter of the field.

On the field girls of the under thirteen age group play hard at their soccer game. A few girls sit along the side lines watching, some in groups, others in pairs.

The joggers feet slow down and leave the paved walkway.

Two of the spectator girls casually stand and leave the field, heading to darkness of the surrounding bush.

One of the coaches, BONZI JARVIS; a well toned, attractive woman, looks around. Her face shows signs of strain, fatigue. She calls to her assistant.

BONZI
Just carry on for a second.

EXT. PERIMETER SPORTS FIELD -- CONTINUOUS

There's a movement in the shadows of the bushes. Light reflects off of a lens of a rimless pair of glasses.

He can see the back of one of the girls. Branches cover the identity of the other person. The voyeur gasps as the girl removes her pants.

A whistle blows and the man ducks back into the shadows.

EXT. SPORTS FIELD - MOMENTS LATER

The girls are gathered around the assistant coach. Bonzi joins them and starts the game again.

Clean shaven, HECTOR POLLY's face is devoid of smile lines. He removes his rimless glasses exposing his piercing blue eyes, and wipes his forehead.

Hector jogs out from behind the bushes and runs past a long black limo; pretentious in a parking lot full of lesser vehicles.

INT. LIMO -- CONTINUOUS

The regulation crew cut and ear piece, stereo typical of a State SECURITY AGENT are the man's give away. He watches Hector pass then presses a call button on the steering wheel.

AGENT 1
Craig you there?

A disembodied voice in his earpiece acknowledges him.

AGENT 1 (CONT'D)
She ready yet?

The brief answer causes a little annoyance.

AGENT 1 (CONT'D)
Okay. Hey, how's that coach? She
there?

EXT. CLUBHOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

CRAIG, also typically attired as an agent, leans casually on an umbrella under the lean to. He talks quietly into an almost invisible mouth piece while he watches Bonzi organize a group of girls.

AGENT 1 (V.O.)
What's her name?

Bonzi crouches down to pack a duffel bag, her soccer shorts ride up a little to expose a muscular thigh.

CRAIG
Bonzi.

She looks up to catch Craig staring. She waits expectantly.

Craig is rescued by the sound of a young girl clearing her throat to attract his attention. JINNY FLETCHER stands next to her duffel bag with her arms folded. Long hair and angelic face in contrast to the bad attitude of the 12 year old.

She walks past Craig, ignoring him. Craig collects the duffel bag and as he passes Bonzi, he smiles. The 'almost moment' is shattered by Jinny's annoyed holler.

JINNY (V.O.)
Craig!

She stands expectantly at the edge of the lean to with one palm held in the rain. Craig hurries to her and opens the umbrella over her. Jinny marches off ahead of him.

Bonzi sniggers at Craig scurrying behind Jinny.

From the change room, kids carrying duffel bags hurry to the waiting cars. One BOY still kicks a ball around in the pools forming on the field.

Bonzi goes to the edge of the field and calls to him.

BONZI

Roy, is someone picking you up?

ROY

Yeah.

BONZI

You'd better come and dry off then.

ROY ignores her and kicks the ball as hard as he can at goals. It bounces off a post and flies into the surrounding bushes.

EXT. BUSHES BY OPEN CULVERT -- CONTINUOUS

The ball rolls under the bushes and stops against an old damaged fence on the edge of the dark flowing culvert.

BONZI (O.S.)

Leave it Roy, I'll get it. Roy!

ROY (O.S.)

I got it.

Roy reaches through the branches but his hand just touches it causing it to roll forward and rolls down the bank into the dark flowing water.

EXT. CULVERT -- CONTINUOUS

The ball floats downstream swiftly for a few yards before it's snagged against an object sticking out of the water.

EXT. SPORTS FIELD -- CONTINUOUS

Roy pulls himself out of the bushes and runs around to a section without bush and a gapping hole in the fence. The white ball stands out in the dark water.

EXT. CULVERT -- CONTINUOUS

He makes his way carefully down to the water's edge, almost slipping as he heads upstream.

EXT. SPORTS FIELD -- CONTINUOUS

Bonzi hurries across the field.

BONZI

Roy! Roy! Don't go down there!

EXT. CULVERT -- CONTINUOUS

At the water's edge Roy reaches for the ball and just manages to pluck it from the water revealing a child's hand sticking grotesquely out the water.

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM -- MORNING

The first rays of daybreak peek through a crack in the curtains. In bed are TWO PEOPLE. A cell phone with a military march ring tone breaks the sound of gentle breathing.

Bonzi sits up in the darkness, her sleeping partner has the bed clothes pulled to hide any features. She rubs her face, and pushes back her hair.

BONZI
(Sleepily)
I'll get it.

Bonzi picks up the phone.

BONZI (CONT'D)
Hello?

She picks up a hefty, masculine watch and checks the time.

BONZI (CONT'D)
Jeff! Hi, No that's fine. What's?
(pause)

Her partner sits up. Even with tousled hair and no make up, 18 year old TAMMY is beautiful.

BONZI (CONT'D)
The White house? Sure but...At the
the White House!? Whatever. Thanks
Jeff Honey. Yes at ten, No I won't.

INT. APARTMENT BATHROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

Bonzi drops a syringe into her purse. Tammy appears in the doorway wearing only a pajama top with just the last two buttons fastened. She watches Bonzi thoughtfully.

BONZI
What?

TAMMY
You think this'll be like on the
news and stuff?

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

She squeezes past Tammy.

BONZI
I guess. The girl was friends with
the President's daughter!

TAMMY
I didn't know she was like her friend?
I thought she was like...

BONZI

She knew her, whatever! Why?

Bonzi puts on a coat and opens the door. She turns to Tammy.

BONZI (CONT'D)

Tammy! I've got to be at the White House in like twenty minutes.

TAMMY

I's just thinking, like, you know, my folks...

Bonzi comes over to Tammy and caresses her through the silk pajama, then kisses her.

BONZI

Do what you want. If you don't want your folks to find out, that's fine with me. You decide.

Bonzi turns and heads out the door closing it firmly behind her.

Tammy stares at the closed door then flops onto a sofa. She throws the cushions around the room until she finds the remote and turns on the TV.

SUPER: STYVESANT AIRFIELD

INT. ARK 1 AIRCRAFT FUSELAGE CARGO -- MORNING

The red beam of a digital scanner darts over a bar code with an accompanying beep.

A MAN in a military dust coat resets the equipment and moves to the next item just visible under a row of dim lights. He bangs one to get it closer to the wall. The sound reverberates.

Another item is checked off.

He moves slowly up the center belly of a huge AIRCRAFT and exits a center door.

INT. ARK 1 AIRCRAFT FUSELAGE PASSENGER -- CONTINUOUS

He closes the door and walks up the aisle, pausing to adjust a pack with a red cross attached to the back of a seat.

As he reaches midway a FEMALE appears at an open door.

FEMALE

I'm done.

MALE

Me too.

She disappears. He looks around one last time then follows her out. The door closes.

INT. AIRCRAFT HANGER -- CONTINUOUS

Two enormous, custom designed, jet aircraft stand side by side. The man follows the female down a ladder and onto a shiny concrete floor. Their footsteps echo eerily.

They head to a smaller, specially designed, jet aircraft; with decal markings AF ARK. Passenger capacity, eight.

The man checks that the door is locked.

The female waits nearby a trimaran aircraft. The VIRGIN GLOBAL FLYER is shaped like a gigantic stately mosquito.

FEMALE

Think it still flies?

MALE

That's what they say. They've still got twenty thousand pounds of the ol' JP-4 mix stashed away.

They head to a small personnel door and the female exits. The male hesitates to pick up a newspaper off a table.

A newspaper headlines NORTH KOREA AND IRAN NUCLEAR BUILD-UP are briefly seen before he picks it up and exits.

INT. HECTOR'S TRAILER - LIVING ROOM -- MORNING

Hector scans the front page of the newspaper.

Glaring headlines : PEACE TALKS SHATTERED - DEFCON 2 URGED; To the side is a photo of a young girl with the caption JINNY FLETCHER KNEW MURDER VICTIM.

He drops it into a half packed suitcase. The doorbell chimes and he closes the case before going to answer.

EXT. HECTOR'S TRAILER -- CONTINUOUS

A MAN and a WOMAN greet him as he opens the door. Hector is uncordial.

BARNES

Hector Polly?

HECTOR

Father Polly.

The couple hold up police identification badges.

BARNES
 Inspector Barnes and this is Sergeant
 Stiles. May we come in?

Hector looks into the trailer quickly.

HECTOR
 This isn't a good time I'm uh...

STILES
 We just need a few minutes.

HECTOR
 I, uh...What's it about? I really
 don't have a few minutes to spare.

BARNES
 A little girl died
 last night at Gates
 Park and -

HECTOR
 I know, it's very tragic.
 But what's...?

STILES
 Oh no nothing specific. We're just
 conducting a door to door, uh
 interviews in the surrounding area.
 You know! Maybe someone saw
 something. Something-

Hector shakes his head as he interrupts.

HECTOR
 Sorry I can't help you.

Hector tries to close the door but Barnes stops it with his
 hand.

BARNES
 I believe you jog.

Hector waits for Barnes to continue.

BARNES (CONT'D)
 May we come in?

Hector pauses then opens the door to let them in.

INT. HECTOR'S TRAILER - LIVING ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

They enter the room and look around. Barnes sees the suitcase
 and makes eye contact with Stiles.

BARNES
 Going on vacation?

Hector deliberately moves in front of it.

HECTOR

No.

Barnes points in Hector's direction.

BARNES

And the suitcase?

Hector turns to look at the case.

HECTOR

I'm a missionary. I travel for a living and I'm due at the airport...

He looks at his watch.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

...shortly. So if you've so further questions...

Barnes looks around, hesitant to leave.

BARNES

How long will you be away?

HECTOR

Five days, maybe a week.

Barnes hesitates for a second then turns away.

BARNES

We can wait.

Barnes heads for the door. Stiles waits for him to pass then turns to Hector.

STILES

I forgot to ask the most obvious question. Were you in Gate's Park between five and eight last night?

HECTOR

I usually do few laps... Around the perimeter. So yes, I guess I was.

STILES

Did you notice anything strange? Hear any noises, a girl screaming?

HECTOR

I heard lots of girls screaming Sergeant, it's a sports facility!

STILES

Of course. Thank you for your time.

She turns to go then stops, looks at him. Something eludes her memory.

HECTOR
I really am busy Sergeant.

The two stop out side the door.

BARNES
Good day Father, I hope you have a pleasant trip.

INT. TAXI -- DAY

The driver switches on the radio.

RADIO
...have increased their stock of plutonium and boasted of their intention to continue expanding their nuclear arsenal.

Bonzi sits in the back, she checks her watch.

BONZI	RADIO
Can't you go any faster?	Iran's defiance has caused many diplomats who..

The DRIVER has the disinterested look to an art. He looks at her via the rear view mirror.

RADIO (CONT'D)
..specialized in nuclear diplomacy

TAXI DRIVER	RADIO
It's raining.	...to fear a chain reaction of countries..

BONZI	RADIO
(annoyed)	..joining in the the nuclear arms race.
Do what you can.	

She looks out the window to the White House then at her watch.

RADIO (CONT'D)
causing a greater possibly of a third world war.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

A file marked Federal Emergency Management Agency FEMA 'TOP SECRET' is clutched firmly as the person approaches two agents on either side of the President's office.

JONATHON, a short balding man with a worried face knocks on the door.

PRESIDENT (V.O.)

Yes!

One of the agents opens the door to a man in his late forties. PRESIDENT DAVID FLETCHER shrugs into his overcoat.

JONATHON

It's almost ten Mr President.

The President takes the file from Jonathon.

PRESIDENT

Make sure GENERAL CLARKSON is there.
Damn it! I can't believe it's come
to this.

In the room, attractive First Lady, HILARY FLETCHER, dressed in expensive sweats enters the corridor sits with her two daughters. Jinny and CHERYL at 18 is the oldest daughter. Hilary and Cheryl are consoling Jinny.

Craig escorts Bonzi up to the door tells her to wait. The President goes back to say goodbye to his family.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

Don't worry sweetheart we'll find
who ever did this.

CHERYL

Bye Dad!

He briefly kisses the other two.

PRESIDENT

Look after your sister.

One of the FBI guards, JEFFREY JARVIS, is typical of an agent, except for his almost feminine voice. He indicates that Bonzi should join him.

The President heads down the corridor followed by Jonathon, Craig and the other security guard.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

What's the status of the Ark? Have
we chosen everyone yet?

They turn into another corridor.

JONATHON

The planes were checked last...

Jeffrey and Bonzi approach the First family.

JEFFREY

Beg your pardon Madam, Bonzi Jarvis
is here.

HILARY
Jarvis? You're not related are you?

Jeffrey smiles slightly.

JEFFREY
My sister, she's also the football coach from Gate's Park. You wanted to talk to her.

Jinny stares out the window, oblivious to the people around her.

HILARY
Oh! Isn't that...Please sit down, I'm sorry, What was...?

BONZI
It's Bonzi..Mrs.Pres... I'm sorry! Mrs. Fletcher.

Bonzi sits in a chair nearby.

JEFFREY
Will there be anything else Madam?

HILARY
Not right now thank you Jeffrey. Oh wait, an Inspector Barnes will be joining us. Please bring him straight up when he arrives.

Jeffrey nods and leaves. Hilary looks at Bonzi and smiles.

HILARY (CONT'D)
Jeffrey's sister! Funny...I don't see much of a family resemblance.

Bonzi smiles.

BONZI
Different fathers!

Hilary nods, slightly embarrassed. She turns to Jinny.

HILARY
Jinny sweetie, would it help to talk to Bonzi?

There's no reaction from Jinny. Hilary looks to Bonzi for help. Bonzi hesitates then goes to Jinny and gently puts her hand on her shoulder.

BONZI
Hi Jinny-

Jinny shrugs away. Bonzi almost hides her annoyance and returns to her chair. Hilary smiles apologetically.

HILARY
Do you have children Bonzi?

BONZI
No!

Hilary shows surprise..

HILARY
Oh! So the soccer...?

Bonzi laughs nervously.

BONZI
Oh no! I loove children. I just haven't found the right, uh, person.

Hilary smiles and nods understandingly. There's a knock at the door and Jeffrey enters.

JEFFREY
Inspector Barnes Madam!

Bonzi looks to the door nervously. Barnes enters and greets Mrs. Fletcher first then comes over to Bonzi.

BARNES
Ms Jarvis, thank you for coming. I was hoping Jinny might feel more comfortable with you here.

Jinny snorts in contempt. They all look at her.

BARNES (CONT'D)
Jinny, is there something you'd like to tell me?

Jinny glances briefly at Bonzi then turns and stares out the window again. Inspector Barnes looks between Bonzi and Jinny.

BARNES (CONT'D)
I think it might be best if I question Jinny alone after all.

He turns to Mrs. Fletcher.

BARNES (CONT'D)
If you don't mind Mrs Fletcher, I'm sure Ms Jarvis has some important matters to attend to. Ms Jarvis!

Bonzi stands up.

BONZI

Yes. Yes of course. Goodbye Mrs Fletcher it was an honor to have met you.

She smiles at Cheryl.

BONZI (CONT'D)

Goodbye Jinny!

No reaction. Bonzi feels all eyes watch her leave.

EXT. PENTAGON -- DAY

President Fletcher heads a somber group of high ranking military officers seated around a large desk. A wall mounted television monitor shows a 3D graphic of a Topol RS 12 missile

ADVISOR (O.S.)

It's the pinnacle of modern technology. It bypasses anything we have.

PRESIDENT

Our ICBM system?

The screen changes to the USA Crest. The ADVISOR sits.

ADVISOR

Everything! We can't touch them.

GENERAL CLARKSON, a tanned man in his mid fifties, pushes a document across the table in frustration.

GENERAL CLARKSON

So when the crap hits the fan, technically we're screwed!

The President beckons. A JUNIOR OFFICER standing behind him steps forward. The President talks quietly into his ear. He steps back smartly and leaves the room.

PRESIDENT

The Soviets aren't our main concern. It's Chae and Ahmadinejad Korea and Iran with a nuclear arsenal! Look, my skin's crawling!

The Junior officer returns with a stack of booklets and distributes them. The President stands.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

I've decided to reactivate Operation Noah.

There's a sudden low hubbub at the table.

GENERAL CLARKSON

With all due respect I don't think
the situation is as bad as all that.
I mean-

PRESIDENT

We won't have the luxury of hind
sight when push comes to shove.

He points to the video monitor.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

And now these damn RS 12's. No, I
think it's best to be prepared.

An African American Female Officer, BRIDGETTE BOONE studies
the booklet in amazement.

BRIDGETTE

You're choosing a group of citizens
to repopulate the country!

The table is silent.

PRESIDENT

Yes, it's terrible to envisage, a
nuclear war so destructive, hardly a
soul will be left standing. But
what if it does happen? What if!
Damn it! It's not only possible,
but probable.

He shakes his head.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

I don't know about you but I'd like
to know that at least some of us
survived.

BRIDGETTE

Who decides who's gets to go? I
mean, they would be starting from
scratch. You know, something like
Adam and Eve. I mean isn't that
God's department?

The noise at the table increases as the group discuss the
paper. The television monitor changes from the USA crest to
visuals of the custom built aircraft.

PRESIDENT

These aircraft...

He's ignored. He slaps the table hard. They quiet down.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

As I was saying...

He points to the screen where the visuals show the interior and exterior of the ARK plane.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
ARK 1 and 2 are designed especially for this project.

BRIDGETTE
How many have been chosen?

He pauses and looks around at the group.

PRESIDENT
Two hundred. They will be transported to -

BRIDGETTE
Excuse me Mr President, but two hundred? I mean, that's not much of a genes pool! Hardly make a splash if you ask me!

The table gets rowdy again. Bridgette holds up her hand.

PRESIDENT
It's all in the booklet Bridgette!

BRIDGETTE
I know I don't need to ask, but I have to, for my own peace of mind. These two hundred people, since they represent the future population of America. They *will* reflect the true make up of of America? I mean...

PRESIDENT
Am I supposed to respond to that?

He looks around the group and raises his voice.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
Time and resources limit us to two hundred people...

He looks directly at Bridgette.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
...and yes Bridgette, they will be chosen from all ethnic groups!

Hands are raised. The President points to a YOUNG MAN in an expensive suit.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
Yes!

YOUNG MAN

You didn't mention the criteria. I imagine the candidates would have to have some exceptional qualities.

He holds up one of the booklets.

PRESIDENT

It's all in here.

A page has a list of common grocery items and prices.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

It even lists recommended prices for household items.

They scan through the pages of their copies.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

You asked about criteria! Of course many aspects have to be considered. Age, IQ, health.

(pause)

Appearance.

Bridgette looks up sharply.

BRIDGETTE

Appearance! Is this a beauty contest? Why is appearance a criteria?

PRESIDENT

If it came down to two equally qualified people, would you choose the beauty or the beast?

No-one answers. General Clarkson raises his hand

GENERAL CLARKSON

Where do we stand?

The President smiles and opens an envelope at the back of his booklet. He extracts a ticket.

PRESIDENT

Let's hope we never have to use them!

INT. BARNES CAR STREET -- NIGHT

Barnes drives while Styles checks a laptop.

STYLES

Oh my God! You're not going to believe this. Do you remember the Pious Polly case? The minister who was kicked out of his church?

BARNES
The creep who messed with the
congregations kids?

STYLES
And he got off.

BARNES
He did!

She looks at him, excited with the discovery.

STYLES
He must be involved! C'mon! Pious
Polly, the homophobic pedophile.

BARNES
Naaa! You think? Even so I still
don't know about that Ms Jarvis.
Something's not quite right there
either.

EXT. SPORTS FIELD - MOMENTS LATER

Barnes parks the unmarked vehicle in the shadows.

INT. BARNES CAR STREET - CONTINUOUS

They each peer through police issue binoculars.

BINOCULAR VISION - CONTINUOUS

A worried Bonzi talks emphatically on her cell phone. The binoculars move to include Tammy leaning against the change room wall. She has her hands in her pockets and chewing mindlessly.

EXT. SPORTS FIELD CHANGE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

BONZI
Of course I had nothing to do with
it!

She picks up a soccer ball with her free hand.

BONZI (CONT') (CONT'D)
No! I don't know what her problem
is. Yeah? Then you're a better man
than me. Anyway Jeff baby, I gotta
go. Let me know if she says anything.
Okay?

She snaps the phone shut and heads to the field, planting a kiss on Tammy as she passes.

INT. BARNE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Barnes adjusts his binoculars.

BARNES
Hello! Dike alert!

STYLES
She must be half her age!

BARNES (thoughtfully)
Yeah! I wonder just how young she
likes them?

Barnes looks at her.

BARNES (CONT'D)
Unless you'd like to offer your expert
opinion, I'd say we should keep an
eye on her.

STYLES
How would I know what turns lesbians
on?

Styles puts the binoculars down. Barnes smiles knowingly.

BARNES
Yeah right!

STYLES
Gees!

INT. JEFFREY'S ROOM -- NIGHT

Jeffrey sits on the couch watching television, The phone
rings, he answers.

JEFFREY
Ah good, you're home. Yes there is.
Barnes called a while ago then I was
told to take Jinny off soccer
practice.

EXT. BONZI'S APARTMENT -- NIGHT

There's a light in the window.

BONZI (V.O.)
Why?

INT. BONZI'S APARTMENT -- CONTINUOUS

Posters of female gymnasts adorn the wall. A few gymnastic
trophies are prominently displayed on a side board next to
framed photos. Sweats drape over a couple of chairs.

Bonzi has the phone to her ear.

BONZI

Now that scares the shit outta me.
What did she say to Barnes?

Bonzi looks at the clock.

BONZI (CONT'D)

Jeff baby, it's getting late, maybe
I'm crapping myself over nothing.
Thanks honey, keep me posted huh.

She puts the phone down, unpacks a syringe from a side draw next to her bed and injects herself.

EXT. HECTOR'S TRAILER -- EVENING

Hector's silhouette is active on the window shades. Strains of a Glen Miller tune are heard.

SUPER: A MONTH LATER.

INT. HECTOR'S TRAILER BEDROOM -- EVENING

A model of the Virgin Global Flyer aircraft has place of pride on a side board. Music blares from a cassette player.

Hector hums the tune as he folds a white cleric collar and black robe neatly into a carry all.

He places a newspaper clipping of himself on top of the robe and fills gaps in the carry all with a portable cassette player, a few batteries and some tapes.

He removes a cassette tape from an inexpensive home theater and puts it into the case.

The phone rings. He zips up the carry all then answers.

HECTOR

Polly...Inspector. Yes of course, I
returned. Why wouldn't I, I live
here.

He picks up a flight map subconsciously.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

I could be.

He listens then puts the map down.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

No, I'm leaving in the morning.

Hector raises his eyes with annoyance.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
 Its is absolutely ridiculous! On
 what grounds?

He holds the phone away, takes a breath then puts it back to his ear.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
 I hope you're not basing your
 accusations on the Bellingham
 incident.

He looks at the clock.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
 Do what you have to Inspector.
 Hopefully the truth will prevail.
 Good day!

Hector puts the phone down forcefully, he stands in thought.

EXT. PENTAGON -- MORNING

The faint glow of dawn warms the horizon. A few drivers enjoy the quiet roads, still with headlights on.

INT. PENTAGON - NATIONAL SECURITY MONITOR -- CONTINUOUS

The room is quiet and dark, lit only by a glow from a wall of video screens. Two military uniformed OPERATORS glance at them occasionally.

A third OPERATOR enters with two cups of coffee.

OPERATOR 1
 Thanks, I need that. Man I'm tired.

Operator 3 takes a seat next to him.

OPERATOR 3
 That's the way I like -

A sudden siren and flashing red light interrupts him. He spills his coffee.

OPERATOR 2
 And now!?

One monitor shows a burgeoning flurry of digital activity.

OPERATOR 2 (CONT'D)
 What the hell's happening in Syria?

Operator 1 calls from the other end of the room.

OPERATOR 1
Possible missile action in NORKOR
Area 5.

Her worried face illuminated by the monitors.

OPERATOR 3
Shit! I'm also picking up activity
in SIB Area 1.

He picks up a red phone.

OPERATOR 3 (CONT'D)
This is big!

INT. WHITE HOUSE - BEDROOM -- MORNING

A phone rings urgently in the dark. The President answers sleepily after a few seconds.

PRESIDENT
Yes?

He sits up hurriedly, waking Hilary.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
When did it start?

HILARY
Honey?

The President puts his hand on hers subconsciously. The digital clock reads four thirty seven.

PRESIDENT
Pick me up in ten minutes!

He puts the phone down and turns to a tousled Hilary.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
Wake the kids and have them ready to
leave in half an hour.

HILARY
What's happened? It's only...

She looks to the bedside clock.

HILARY (CONT'D)
It's not even five o'clock!

The president heads to the washroom.

PRESIDENT
Just get the kids up and dressed.
Jeffrey will be here any moment.

HILARY

David you're scaring me. What's going on?

PRESIDENT (O.S.)

I'll explain at the airport.

He rushes to the closet and selects his clothes.

HILARY

Airport? Where are we going?

INT. BONZI'S APARTMENT -- MORNING

The room is dark. Bonzi's snores slightly in a dead sleep. The phone shatters the serenity.

Tammy stirs and pulls the bedclothes higher. The ringing is persistent. Bonzi throws the bed clothes off in annoyance.

Bonzi grabs the phone.

BONZI

(Really pissed)

Yes!...Jeff! What.. No it's fine!

She picks up her watch next to the bed. Her attitude switches.

BONZI (CONT'D)

Oh my God Jeff have you had an accident? Are you okay?

EXT. WHITE HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

The top of the building reflects a red, morning sky.

JEFFREY (V.O.)

No accident but Bonzi, listen to me.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - PRIVATE OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

Jeffrey stands hunched over a desk trying to remain calm.

JEFFREY

Grab some clothes and toiletries and meet me at.. Do you know the Styvesant Airfield?

BONZI

Yes but can't you tell me what's happening?

JEFFREY (V.O.)

No time now! I'll explain when you get there. Hurry!

BONZI

Jeff! I'm ...I'm not alone.

JEFFREY

Sorry Bonzi, singles only.

EXT. HECTOR'S TRAILER -- MORNING

Hector closes the front door and turns his coat collar up against the cool morning breeze. He picks up his carry all.

He puts it in the trunk and closes the lid.

Condensation twirls from the exhaust as he drives away.

EXT. POLICE STATION -- MORNING

Inspector Barnes gets into the drivers seat of his car and waits.

INT. BARNES'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

He starts the car and rubs the mist off the window.

BARNES

C'mon Stylee!

EXT. POLICE STATION -- CONTINUOUS

Stylee hurries out the station entrance and heads to the car. Barnes rolls down the window

BARNES

No, It's okay, don't hurry. God knows I need the rest!

INT. BARNE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Stylee gets in and slams the door. She puts on her seat belt.

STYLES

I can't help it, you're so eager to make an arrest before my morning constitution. I'm regular so sue me!

Barnes pulls away.

BARNES

Always knew you were full of it.

STYLES

You're one to talk, at least I get rid of it. Where to first?

BARNES
Breakfast, lezy and preacher.

EXT. HIGHWAY 50 -- CONTINUOUS

Hector passes a sign : STYVESANT AIR and turns right into a side road a little further down.

INT. HECTOR'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Hector hums and conducts to a big band tune.

Stones and sand suddenly splatter against the wind shield as a military jeep carrying four armed soldiers flashes past him. It pulls over in front and cuts him off.

EXT. HECTOR'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Three soldiers jump off the jeep and run into the road, guns pointed at Hector.

INT. HECTOR'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

He swerves, narrowly missing one.

EXT. HECTOR'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

He turns on to the shoulder. More military vehicles rush past. The soldiers approach.

INT. HECTOR'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

He takes a deep breathe to calm down then kills the music.

EXT. PENTAGON - NATIONAL SECURITY MONITOR -- MORNING

Another working day, the streets are beginning to fill.

PRESIDENTIAL MEDIA SECRETARY (V.O.)
We're ready to go on in thirty.

INT. PENTAGON -- CONTINUOUS

The President sits at a desk, facing a television camera.

Jonathon exits a door to the side with the plaque: FEMA
Strictly Authorized Entry Only

JONATHON
They're ready Mr President.

INT. PENTAGON - FEMA OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

A group of military people, including General Clarkson, watch in stunned silence as the President addresses the nation on television.

PRESIDENT TELEVISION
People of America. As of four thirty
this morning, Eastern Standard, war
was declared on the United States of
America.

General Clarkson reaches for the phone.

EXT. AIRCRAFT HANGER -- CONTINUOUS

CAPTAIN JONES activates a military communication device
attached to his pilot's uniform. He speaks into a small
microphone near his mouth.

CAPTAIN JONES
Captain Jones!

He hurries towards the hanger, his voice almost drowned out
by the huge doors opening.

CAPTAIN JONES (CONT'D)
We're opening up right now General.

He runs into the dark hanger.

INT. AIRCRAFT HANGER -- CONTINUOUS

Aircraft technicians prepare the planes. Captain Jones stops
at the side of the ARK 1 aircraft and checks his watch.

CAPTAIN JONES
Yes Sir! We'll be ready.

He disconnects the call and heaves himself into the aircraft.

INT. ARK 1 AIRCRAFT FUSELAGE -- CONTINUOUS

He heads into the cockpit.

INT. ARK 1 AIRCRAFT COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

The CO-PILOT is doing a pre-flight check. Captain Jones
sits in the pilot's seat and starts his pre-flight checks.

CAPTAIN JONES
We gotta pull finger. We load in an
hour.

He turns a dial and talks into a headset microphone.

CAPTAIN JONES (CONT'D)
Ground, This is Ark 1, we need to
move.

INT. BARNES'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Barnes takes another bite from a breakfast sandwich while driving.

POLICE RADIO

All units this is a Code 13, repeat
Code 13. All units return to base.

Styles turns to Barnes for conformation.

STYLES

Thirteen, isn't that National
emergency?

Barnes turns the vehicle around.

BARNES

At least I had breakfast.

INT. AIRCRAFT HANGER -- CONTINUOUS

A GROUND CREW MEMBER jumps onto an aircraft tug parked next to a small plane.

He sees he can't move past the little aircraft.

He jumps off. An OFFICER sees him.

OFFICER

What are you doing? Get moving!

GROUND CREW MEMBER

I can't get passed, lieutenant.

OFFICER

Bust through it! It's going nowhere.

The officer claps his hands.

OFFICER (CONT'D)

Let's move people.

The ground crew member jumps back into the tug and smashes against the little plane until he gets free.

A bolt locks home on a tow bracket.

EXT. AIRCRAFT HANGER -- MOMENTS LATER

The aircraft dwarf the aircraft tugs as they follow each other into the morning sunlight.

INT. ARK 1 AIRCRAFT COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

Captain Jones screws up his eyes against the rising sun. He turns a calibrated dial on his left and the window glass immediately darkens. The radio crackles.

RADIO

Ark 1 this is Control. First family due in ten. What's AF's status?

CAPTAIN JONES

Almost prepped! Is the President with the party?

RADIO

Negative. Will keep you posted.

Captain Jones looks out the window to see a helicopter approaching.

CAPTAIN JONES

Control this is Ark 1. I have visuals on Marine One.

INT. MARINE 1 -- CONTINUOUS

Jinny, Cheryl, Hilary and Jeffrey are deep in thought. Jeffrey peers out of the window.

Far below, Bonzi's car drives up and stops beside Hector's then pulls over to the side as directed by the soldiers.

Jeffrey stretches to keep her in sight as they pass over.

EXT. BONZI'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Bonzi get's out her car, glances at, then ignores Hector.

She's annoyed but tries to reason with a soldier.

BONZI

It's okay I've got permission. I'm supposed to meet someone in there.

SOLDIER

Sorry lady.

A bus rushes past. Pebbles and dust whip around them. Hector steps forward.

HECTOR

Excuse me, My plane's in there! I'm-

SOLDIER

Sorry sir! No-one goes through. The airfield's out of bounds until further notice.

HECTOR
Who's in charge?

Bonzi side steps in front of Hector.

BONZI
Listen to me, I have a personal
invitation from the White House!

Hector returns to his car. He gets in.

SOLDIER 2 receives a call on the radio. He approaches Bonzi.

SOLDIER 2
Do you have any ID?

Bonzi digs in her purse and hands him her driver's license which he takes away and examines. He talks quietly into his radio then returns and hands it back.

SOLDIER 2 (CONT'D)
Let her in.

INT. HECTOR'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Hector looks up at the sound of Bonzi's car door closing. He watches in amazement as she drives in a flurry of dust past the soldiers.

INT. OPERATIONS ROOM -- LATER

A large video screen on the wall traces the path of hundreds of missiles heading to Northern America and Europe.

Rows of military personnel are feverishly working the phones.

Someone adjusts a control and a monitor shows activity in the Southern Hemisphere. Australia, South Africa etc.

A JUNIOR OFFICER shouts into a microphone.

JUNIOR OFFICE
Affirmative, commence launch sequence.

MONTAGE: Nuclear Missiles launching from various sites.

INT. PENTAGON - FEMA OFFICE -- MOMENTS LATER

The President is seated at a table facing the expectant elite group. He replaces the phone handset and stands reluctantly.

PRESIDENT
How does someone announce the end of
the world?

There's a mixed reaction. Some stand, others are too stunned.

GENERAL CLARKSON
Do we know how long?

Bridgette Boone stands and heads to the door.

BRIDGETTE
I'd better not be the only African
American on those planes!

She storms out. The President watches her go.

GENERAL CLARKSON
David can't we cut this short? My
wife, the kids!

The President waves him away.

He reluctantly joins the rest of as they rush out; some bump
him in their haste to leave. Protocol forgotten.

INT. PENTAGON - NATIONAL SECURITY MONITOR -- CONTINUOUS

Jonathon meets the President as he exits the room. The
President puts his hand on his shoulder.

PRESIDENT
My family?

JONATHON
Confirmed landed sir.

PRESIDENT
Thank God, Good work Jonathon. I
guess we should join them.

They hurry away.

EXT. AERIAL OVER LONDON -- AFTERNOON

A brilliant flash followed by the familiar mushroom cloud of
a nuclear bomb shatters the tranquility of the city.

Famous city landmarks are blown away as if made of sand.

The Eye of London rolls like a gigantic bicycle wheel before
falling over.

Another bomb explodes on the horizon. Then another.

EXT. AERIAL OVER SAN FRANCISCO -- DAY

Three nuclear explosions happen within a few seconds of each
other. The Golden Gate twists grotesquely and loses it's
connection to land. One end twists like a rearing cobra.

EXT. AERIAL OVER SYDNEY AUSTRALIA -- NIGHT

The Opera House folds over onto itself like a deck of cards.

EXT. AIRCRAFT HANGER -- DAY

ARK 1 and ARK 2 are on the runway. Nearby ARK AF is in final preparation. Soldiers direct stressed passengers disembarking from a bus to ARK 1.

Another bus pulls up and immediately the passengers disembark.

EXT. AF AIRCRAFT -- CONTINUOUS

The first family search the skies, hearing the powerful engines of Marine 2. Bonzi stands to the side with Jeffrey.

She has her purse over one shoulder and a small satchel on her back.

JEFFREY

Relax, okay. It'll be fine.

Marine 2 lands and the first family rush off to meet it.

JEFFREY (CONT'D)

I'd better go. Wait here.

Jeffrey hurries away. Bonzi digs in her purse.

She picks up a syringe then replaces it.

EXT. MARINE 2 -- CONTINUOUS

Jeffrey walks with the first family towards AF. The President is surprised to see Bonzi and indicates to his family to continue to AF parked outside the hanger.

PRESIDENT

Jeffrey, just a minute.

Jeffrey glances at Bonzi before turning back to the President.

JEFFREY

Yes sir.

PRESIDENT

You didn't mention that you were bringing anyone.

JEFFREY

I know sir, I was going to ask earlier but...it's just that she's my only family.

PRESIDENT

Do you know if there are any spare seats? You know there is only room for one extra in AF.

JEFFREY

Yes I know sir. I was just waiting for the final count before I...

Jeffrey glances back at Bonzi, she smiles worriedly.

PRESIDENT

Okay Jeffrey, if you can find a spare seat that's fine with me. I'll see you at our plane.

The President looks at his watch.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

You have ten minutes.

He turns abruptly and heads to the big AF aircraft. Bonzi hurries over to Jeffrey.

BONZI

And?

JEFFREY

It's fine. I must just go and confirm your seat. Maybe you should wait with them. I'll be back.

BONZI

Shouldn't I come with you?

Jeffrey takes her arm and walks with her to the ARK AF where the first family is boarding.

EXT. AF AIRCRAFT -- CONTINUOUS

BONZI

What about my luggage? I'll need-

She pretends to inject herself.

JEFFREY

I'll get it. Just make sure you have enough for now. Wait here.

Bonzi hesitates hugs and kisses him.

BONZI

Thanks Honey! Hurry.

He runs over to ARK 2.

EXT. AF AIRCRAFT -- CONTINUOUS

Jinny comes to the aircraft door and leans against it.

JINNY
This isn't your plane.

BONZI
I know Jimmy, I'm just waiting for
Jeffrey.

JINNY
Well he's not here.

BONZI
I know.

There is the flash of an immense bright light followed by a huge bang. Bonzi ducks instinctively.

The President comes to the doorway and sees Bonzi.

PRESIDENT
We can't wait! Get in!

Bonzi sees Jeffrey in the distance near ARK 2 and points to the plane next to her. He waves then climbs aboard ARK 2. She climbs aboard AF.

INT. AF AIRCRAFT -- CONTINUOUS

PRESIDENT
Let's go!

Hilary hands her a radiation suit.

HILARY
Here, one size fits all.

INT. POLICE STATION -- MOMENTS LATER

Police officers are scrambling to leave the premises. Barnes turns to Styles with his arms open.

BARNES
Hey Stylsie, give us a hug, who knows-

A white flash vaporizes the building and them.

EXT. AIRCRAFT HANGER -- CONTINUOUS

Over the city a few miles away the first missile detonates into a mushroom cloud.

INT. ARK 1 AIRCRAFT FUSELAGE PASSENGER -- MOMENTS LATER

Jeffrey almost falls into the plane. A CORPORAL hands him an anti radiation suit and points to a seat next to a window.

CORPORAL
Sit down and buckle up.

Jeffrey stumbles to his seat past a row of passengers dressed in plastic coveralls, giving it a space ship appearance.

EXT. HECTOR'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

The soldiers rush to the jeep and drive off.

INT. HECTOR'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Hector starts his car.

EXT. AIRPORT ROAD -- CONTINUOUS

His tires kick up dirt as his vehicle snakes down the road towards the airport.

INT. ARK 1 AIRCRAFT COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

Another bomb explodes a little further ahead of them.

The engines scream as Captain Jones juggles with the controls, sending the large plane hurtling to the end of the run way. The nose tilts up and the vibrations stop.

EXT. WASHINGTON DC -- CONTINUOUS

Another mushroom cloud morphs into the shape of a ice cream cake. Radioactive winds flatten everything instantly.

INT. ARK 1 AIRCRAFT COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

The radiation cloud looms ahead of the plane

CAPTAIN JONES
I'm taking it off AP!

Captain Jones hits a switch. The co-pilot steadies the joystick in a firm grip.

CAPTAIN JONES (CONT'D)
Hard starboard!

INT. ARK AF AIRCRAFT -- CONTINUOUS

The President slams the plane door shut while it heads towards the runway. He steadies himself as he walks up the aisle

The plane lurches forward throwing him off balance and onto Bonzi. The girls shriek.

PRESIDENT

I'm okay, I'm okay. I'll stay here
until we're up.

INT. ARK AF COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

Directly ahead, ARK 2 follows ARK 1 in it's impossible arc,
desperate to avoid the nuclear fall out.

On the side of the apron Hector's car races to the hangers.

The pilot pulls back the joy stick and the plane points sky
wards. Alarms buzz. Warning lights flash.

INT. ARK AF AIRCRAFT -- CONTINUOUS

The President swivels around and rolls down the short passage.
Bonzi grabs his arm.

PRESIDENT

What's he doing?

EXT. AIRCRAFT HANGER -- CONTINUOUS

Hector runs towards the hanger. Overhead the AF strains
towards the sky while the two other heavy weights battle to
circumvent the enlarging blast of nuclear fury.

INT. ARK 1 AIRCRAFT COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

Captain Jones forces the short joystick hard right but the
plane struggles against the weight.

CAPTAIN JONES

Come over damn it, come over.

Sweat glistens as his face contorts with the strain. The co-
pilot is transfixed with the nuclear cloud.

The edge of the fall out races at them from the left. Captain
Jones cries in frustration as the front of the cockpit swings
violently right.

EXT. ARK 2 AIRCRAFT -- CONTINUOUS

ARK 1 rolls violently clockwise. The port wing snaps off
before it hits vertical. It gets swept up in the radio active
hurricane.

The plane dips into a lopsided downward spiral.

INT. ARK 2 AIRCRAFT -- CONTINUOUS

Mesmerized, Jeffrey watches ARK 1 disappear from his view.

INT. ARK 2 AIRCRAFT COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

The pilot's face is deathly pale, his eyes wide. He straightens the joystick, and the aircraft levels out.

CO-PILOT 2
What are you doing? We're going
into it!

The pilot says nothing, he grabs the joystick with both hands and braces his feet. The plane hits the wind and the nose spins right.

INT. ARK 2 AIRCRAFT -- CONTINUOUS

The plane spins. Incredible G-forces throw the passengers violently against their seat belts. Some seats rip lose from their fixtures. Many are killed instantly.

EXT. ARK 2 AIRCRAFT -- CONTINUOUS

The plane spins faster and faster, a Jeep smashes through the rear of the fuselage and falls away. A second later the tail rips off ARK 2. Debris flies out the back and is whipped away instantly.

INT. AIRCRAFT HANGER -- CONTINUOUS

Hector stops at the sight of his damaged plane. The explosions panic him. He looks around the hanger.

He runs between the aircraft but they are unserviceable.

The fourth seems fine. He climbs in.

INT. FOURTH AIRCRAFT -- CONTINUOUS

No keys.

EXT. HANGER OFFICE -- MOMENTS LATER

He tries the door. It's locked.

Hector runs around the corner searching for an entrance. There are none.

In a dark corner the Virgin Flyer's weird shape grabs his attention.

INT. AF COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

The pilot and co-pilot stain against the joystick.

The flat top of the explosion deceptively soft.

AF PILOT
Get to the back.

The co-pilot hesitates.

AF PILOT (CONT'D)
Go. Get them all to the back.

The co-pilot fumbles long seconds with his seat belt before he manages to throw it off. He falls through to the back.

INT. ARK AF AIRCRAFT -- CONTINUOUS

The co-pilot lands on the floor.

AF CO-PILOT
Everyone get to the back, hurry.

In a panic they loosen their seat belts and hurry to the back. The co-pilot gets to his feet and joins them.

INT. AF COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

The top of the gas cloud drops as the nose lifts.

AF PILOT
Up, up, up, up, up, up.

He pulls the joystick slightly right.

EXT. AIRCRAFT HANGER -- CONTINUOUS

Hector throws an empty barrel aside.

He stands next to the Virgin Flyer. Its extended wing span makes the aircraft appear extremely fragile.

He picks up his suitcase and throws it into the plane. Another explosion! He lifts a food bag and climbs in.

INT. VIRGIN FLYER COCKPIT -- MOMENTS LATER

Hector enters the cockpit and straps himself into the pilot seat.

He looks at the strange array of controls.

HECTOR
Who am I kidding!

He tries each button and dial.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
Ya though I walk through the valley..!

He pushes a button. Gyros turn. He yelps in relief.

EXT. AERIAL VIEW AF -- MOMENTS LATER

The small plane whips as it passes close by the turbulence of the exploded missile.

A section near the nose gets red hot and starts to melt. A layer of metal burns away exposing equipment under. Sparks fly.

INT. AF AIRCRAFT -- CONTINUOUS

The plane lurches violently, throwing the passengers around.

INT. AF COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

The sky spins sickeningly. The Co-pilot's neck snaps with the whip lash. The pilot fights with the joystick and eventually brings the plane under control.

AF PILOT

We're out!

He giggles a little hysterically. He turns to the co-pilot, but his head flops around at an impossible angle. Groans of pain come from the back.

AF PILOT (CONT'D)

Is everyone okay?

EXT. AERIAL VIEW AF -- CONTINUOUS

The plane heads towards more missile explosions.

INT. AF COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

The pilot sees the co-pilot's hand on the joystick and one foot is jammed on the rudder. He shouts loudly.

AF PILOT

Can anyone hear me? I need help up here.

There's no answer.

INT. AF AIRCRAFT -- CONTINUOUS

Cheryl and Jinny are sobbing. Bonzi pushes off a mass of cases and supplies and stands unsteadily. Blood flows into her face from a deep cut on her scalp.

The President and Hilary are wrapped around a pair of seats. Hilary's back is broken backwards.

Bonzi collapses into a seat and wipes blood from her eye.

Cheryl cradles the President's head on her lap sobbing uncontrollably. Her hands are covered in blood.

Jinny sits quietly staring out of a window. The pilot calls again.

AF PILOT (O.S.)
Hello, I need help here.

Bonzi stumbles to Cheryl and sees a large wound in the President's head.

Bonzi strokes Cheryl's hair then heads to Jinny.

BONZI
You okay? Are you hurt anywhere?

Jinny ignores her and stares out of the window.

BONZI (CONT'D)
Jinny?

The plane lurches, Cheryl screams.

CHERYL
Stop it!

AF PILOT (O.S.)
Now would be a good time!

Bonzi stumbles quickly to the cockpit.

INT. AF COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

He looks over his shoulder as she enters.

AF PILOT
I need you to get him out of there.
He's jamming the controls.

BONZI
What?

AF PILOT
Get him out!

Bonzi struggles to maneuver the dead co-pilot from his seat. The plane's decent angle increases.

AF PILOT (CONT'D)
Move his hand.

Bonzi removes his hand and tugs at the co-pilot again. The plane shudders.

His foot is caught tight under the pedals.

BONZI
His foot's stuck.

AF PILOT
Can't you take his shoe off?

Bonzi squeezes to the floor in the tiny cockpit and strains to get the shoe off.

AF PILOT (CONT'D)
Hurry!

BONZI
I can't reach! There's no space.

AF PILOT
Can you get someone else?

Bonzi releases the co-pilot and clambers out the cockpit.

INT. AF AIRCRAFT -- CONTINUOUS

Bonzi rushes to Jinny and grabs her hand.

BONZI
Come I need you.

Jinny pulls her hand away.

BONZI (CONT'D)
Damn it Jinny, I need you now!

Jinny looks out the window.

CHERYL
Can I help?

Bonzi looks at her in desperation. She holds out her hand.

BONZI
Come.

INT. AF COCKPIT -- MOMENTS LATER

Cheryl crouches against the unstable, slanted floor. The shoe comes off in her hand and the plane reacts immediately.

Cheryl falls against the pilot and Bonzi falls through the door into the passenger area.

Cheryl stands up. The pilot corrects the plane and steers it to a course away from the last missile explosion.

Bonzi returns, lifts the dead co-pilot under the arms and drags him out. Cheryl sits in the co-pilot seat.

AF PILOT
Thanks.

Cheryl is breathless. She nods. Bonzi reappears.

BONZI
I strapped him into a seat.

She wipes the blood and sweat from her face. She pulls the suit away from her body.

BONZI (CONT'D)
Man I'm dying in this thing.

AF PILOT
You might die without it, we've a long way to go yet before we're safe.

BONZI
Is a safe place?

AF PILOT
According to the computer there is.

Bonzi and Cheryl watch him try to set the automatic pilot but at each attempt an alarm sounds. He notices the compass spinning wildly. He knocks the dashboard with no effect.

BONZI
What's wrong?

AF PILOT
The compass is screwed.

EXT. AREAL VIEW AF -- CONTINUOUS

The plane heads south in relation the setting sun. To the north, occasional explosions and lightning strikes create flashes in an ever expanding, solid poisonous cloud.

INT. AF COCKPIT -- MOMENTS LATER

AF PILOT
You flown a plane before?

BONZI
No. Why?

AF PILOT
I'm definitely going to need the washroom pretty soon.

BONZI
What about the auto pilot? Is that also screwed?

He points to a red light.

BONZI (CONT'D)
You're going to have to pee your pants. I'm not flying anything.

AF PILOT

Then would you mind doing me a favor
and bringing me a box from the back
marked PPP?

BONZI

P-P-P?

AF PILOT

Pilot's Porta Pottie.

Bonzi laughs. She leaves the cockpit. Greg smiles.

INT. AF COCKPIT -- MORNING

The sun shimmers bleakly over an ominous never ending toxic
cloud. Greg's head nods then shakes as he fights off sleep,
a ray of light spotlights his eyes.

BONZI (O.S.)

Coffee?

He looks around.

AF PILOT

Ah! You're an angel!

He takes it and drinks. She sits in the co-pilot seat.

BONZI

How we doing?

AF PILOT

Eh! Could be better.

He points to a dial. The needle is in the red.

AF PILOT (CONT'D)

That's the outside radiation levels.
And that..

He points to another dial with the indicator approaching red.

AF PILOT

Is our fuel.

Bonzi's face drops.

AF PILOT

But there should be enough to get
us, well, to where we're going.

BONZI

And where is that? Do we know?

Greg doesn't answer. Bonzi eventually faces forward and they
sit deep in thought.

EXT. AREAL VIEW AF -- CONTINUOUS

The plane appears small as it flies over a continuous nuclear cloud. The sun creates a red glow.

INT. AF AIRCRAFT -- CONTINUOUS

Jinny has her seat in a down position. She's asleep. She wakes up as Cheryl passes.

JINNY
What are you doing?

CHERYL
I'm hungry, you want something?

Jinny sets the seat into the up right position and stands. She stretches before joining Bonzi and Cheryl.

BONZI
Okay, lets see what we got.

Bonzi opens a cupboard and almost loses her balance as the plane tilts down.

She staggers against the tilt of the floor and using the seats to steady herself, hurries to the cockpit.

INT. AF COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

Greg's head lolls on his chest. Bonzi grabs him by the shoulders and shakes.

BONZI
Shit! Greg, wake up!

He lifts his head groggily, but takes a few seconds to focus. He grabs the joy stick and pulls back hard.

EXT. AREAL VIEW AF -- CONTINUOUS

The plane begins a slight spiral as it plunges.

INT. AF COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

Greg struggles with the joystick, the shoves it forward.

EXT. AERIAL VIEW AF -- CONTINUOUS

The plane nose dives but the spinning stops.

INT. AF COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

Greg inches the joystick back.

EXT. AERIAL VIEW AF -- CONTINUOUS

The plane slowly levels out.

INT. AF COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

Greg relaxes, Bonzi flops into the co-pilot seat.

BONZI

My God!

AF PILOT

I must have canceled the auto pilot!
You okay?

Cheryl and Jinny appear at the door.

CHERYL

What happened?

AF PILOT

I...

BONZI

He fell asleep that's what
happened.

Bonzi's is accusing. Greg glances across at her.

CHERYL

Oh!

Greg says nothing. Bonzi barges out of the cockpit.

CHERYL (CONT'D)

Is everything...

Greg nods.

CHERYL (CONT'D)

Come Jinny, let's get something to
eat.

JINNY

You go.

Jinny sits in the co-pilot seat.

JINNY (CONT'D)

You can bring me back a sandwich.

Cheryl almost gives a retort.

CHERYL

Greg would you like a sandwich?

He smiles but shakes his head. She leaves.

AF PILOT
 You okay? You weren't hurt or
 anything were you?

Jinny shakes her head.

JINNY
 No.

AF PILOT
 I don't know what happened. I must
 have-

JINNY
 (exasperated)
 It's okay!

Greg is taken aback and keeps silent.

INT. ARK AIRCRAFT -- CONTINUOUS

Bonzi slaps jam on bread, Cheryl calmly makes her sandwiches.
 Bonzi takes a bite of the finished sandwich.

BONZI
 Where's Jinny?

CHERYL
 In front.

Jinny takes another bite and sits.

BONZI
 She doesn't like me, does she?

Cheryl shrugs her shoulders then collects the sandwiches.

CHERYL
 Dunno.

Bonzi puts her feet up while Cheryl goes into the cockpit.

INT. ARK AF COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

Cheryl papers in the door of the cockpit. Jinny has her
 feet up to the side.

CHERYL
 Put your feet down Jinny.

Nothing.

CHERYL (CONT'D)
 Jinny, that's dangerous. Greg, tell
 her to take her feet off.

AF PILOT

It's okay as long as she doesn't
knock anything.

CHERYL

Then you don't get your sandwich.

Cheryl turns and exits with the food.

INT. ARK AF AIRCRAFT -- CONTINUOUS

Cheryl enters and just as Bonzi slips a syringe
discreetly into her satchel.

Cheryl dumps the plate back on the cupboard then sits staring
out of the window into a endless sky.

We hear Glen Miller music.

INT. DANCE HALL -- NIGHT

Happy people, dressed in fine clothes dance in slow motion to
a swing band. One trumpeter keeps playing a single discordant
note.

Greg smiles as Cheryl, wearing a beautiful evening
gown approaches. She calls his name.

CHERYL

Greg.

AF PILOT

Don't you look lovely!

She looks straight through him and calls again, this time
with a hint of urgency.

CHERYL

Greg!

AF PILOT

What?

Her face and voice are frantic.

CHERYL

Greg, Greg!

His body is forced forward.

INT. AF COCKPIT -- EVENING

The constant trumpet note becomes a warning buzzer.
Greg wakes up to a dead plane going down.

Cheryl shouts his name while she shakes him. He grabs the
controls. Nothing!

A LOW FUEL warning light flashes urgently.

He toggles a switch on the ceiling. A small LCD screen shows the transfer of fuel from reserves.

INT. AF AIRCRAFT -- CONTINUOUS

Bonzi and Jinny are screaming with fright.

EXT. AREAL VIEW AF -- CONTINUOUS

The plane drops head first into the layer of toxic cloud.

INT. AF COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

Thick mist passes in front of the windshield. Cheryl is screaming. Greg stabs frantically at a started button. Outside, a carpet of trees rushes at them.

The engine splutters into life. Greg fights with the controls.

EXT. AREAL VIEW AF -- CONTINUOUS

The plane levels out at the last minute and skims the top of the tree line.

One branch snaps against the undercarriage and a twig lodges in the tail aileron.

INT. AF COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

Greg pulls hard on the joystick but with little response. The faint sound of Glen Miller music plays unnoticed on his head phones.

EXT. AREAL VIEW AF -- CONTINUOUS

The plane flashes just above the tree tops.

INT. ARK AF COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

Cheryl clings to the consul. She stares in horror at the forest whizzing past. Ahead the trees give way to a rocky mound.

CHERYL

Do something!

AF PILOT

Go to the back, hurry!

Cheryl moves quickly.

INT. AF AIRCRAFT -- CONTINUOUS

Cheryl rushes into the back and straight down the aisle.

CHERYL

Get to the back! Hurry

The others move quickly, and press against each other as far back as they can go.

INT. AF COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

The rocky mound rushes at the plane, behind it a steep drop.

EXT. UNDERSIDE VIEW AF -- CONTINUOUS

The end of the tail nicks the pinnacle. The back of the plane bucks up tilting the plane forward.

INT. AF AIRCRAFT -- CONTINUOUS

The girls are thrown forward, screaming.

EXT. AREAL VIEW AF -- CONTINUOUS

The plane clears the mound but plunges nose down into the gorge. The twig in the tail aileron works loose.

INT. AF COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

The plane responds very slowly to the controls. Greg drags it out of the steep dive.

EXT. AREAL VIEW AF -- CONTINUOUS

The plane settles into a safer path through the valley and climbs slowly.

INT. AF COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

The plane is stable but shakes vigorously. Greg notices the Glen Miller music in his head phones and holds them to his ears to cut out the loud rattling. He flicks a switch.

AF PILOT

Hello, this is ARK AF please respond.

He listens intently.

AF PILOT (CONT'D)

Hello this-

The music stops and a voice comes on.

HECTOR (V.O.)

Hello ARK AF. Do you read me?

AF PILOT

Affirmative. Who are you? What's

AF PILOT
 Last direction check I was heading
 South, South West.

HECTOR (V.O.)
 Destination?

AF PILOT
 A safe location outside of the fall
 out area. Which according to my
 calculations should be approximately
 another 150 miles on this heading.

HECTOR (V.O.)
 Have you had any contact?

AF PILOT
 Not yet, that's what's worrying me.
 I think my VHF antenna might be out.

EXT. AF -- CONTINUOUS

The tail aileron vibrates violently and breaks lose.

INT. AF COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

The nose dips and Greg pulls back hard. There is no reaction.

A warning buzzer sounds.

AF PILOT
 Oh Shit!

HECTOR (V.O.)
 Say again AF?

AF PILOT
 I've lost tail control. Do you have
 visuals on me yet?

INT. VIRGIN FLYER COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

Hector peers around.

HECTOR
 Negative!

INT. AF AIRCRAFT -- CONTINUOUS

Bonzi steadies herself as she heads to the cockpit.

INT. AF COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

She pokes her head in. Cheryl is in a panic.

BONZI
 What's happening?

AF PILOT
 Go'n sit down.
 (to Cheryl)
 Get to the back.

Cheryl shakes her head, she's terrified. Bonzi disappears.

INT. VIRGIN FLYER COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

The open stretch of sky gets closer.

HECTOR
 The clearing is about 5 clicks away.
 I'll get in lower, maybe I'll be
 able see you.

EXT. AERIAL VIEW AF -- CONTINUOUS

The plane skims closer to the valley floor. The swamp becomes a river.

AF PILOT (V.O.)
 We're ditching into the river..

The underside touches the water. Montage of EXT and INT COCKPIT of AF smashing on the river.

One wing is knocked off on a tree and the plane spins as it skims on the river surface.

INT. AF COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

Greg loses his grip on the controls. Cheryl is flung head first against the door handle and drops to the floor.

INT. AF AIRCRAFT -- CONTINUOUS

Bonzi and Jinny lie on the floor and hold on frantically against the bucking plane.

EXT. AF AIRCRAFT -- CONTINUOUS

The buoyant plane slows down but continues to float down stream. The strong flowing, murky waters reach window level.

EXT. AERIAL VIRGIN FLYER -- CONTINUOUS

The spindly plane passes over a very steep waterfall.

INT. VIRGIN FLYER COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

Hector banks his plane while watching the cascading water.

HECTOR
 Hello ARK do you read me?

EXT. AERIAL VIRGIN FLYER -- CONTINUOUS

Further up the river the floating AF picks up speed and races downstream.

INT. AF AIRCRAFT -- CONTINUOUS

Muddy water in the passenger area sloshes into Bonzi's and Jinny's faces. They get to their feet unsteadily.

Jinny looks around and sees Cheryl lying face down in the water near the entrance to the cockpit. She shrieks!

JINNY
Oh my God, Churls!

She wades through the water, and tries to lift Cheryl's head above water. She shouts to Bonzi.

JINNY (CONT'D)
Help me!

Bonzi sees her purse float in the muddy water. She makes her way to it and retrieves it.

Jinny struggles to lift her sister. She screams at Bonzi.

JINNY (CONT'D)
Forget your fucking purse! Help me!

Bonzi finds a dry spot above the water and puts her purse down. She makes her way to Jinny and Cheryl.

They turn Cheryl over. Her face is blue, and her forehead has a deep dent.

JINNY (CONT'D)
I'm sorry Jinny.

Jinny tries mouth-to-mouth resuscitation between sobs. While outside the window the banks flow quickly by.

BONZI
Come on, we can't do any more for her. We have to get out!

JINNY
Noooo! I'm not going to leave her.

Bonzi hesitates.

BONZI
Suite yourself.

She can't find an exit in the dark cabin so she heads to the cockpit.

INT. AF COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

The steering yoke has come up through the floor into Greg's chin and snapped his neck.

Through the windshield Bonzi sees an angry mist where the river drops away into the waterfall. Against her will she returns to the cabin.

INT. AF AIRCRAFT -- CONTINUOUS

Bonzi grabs Jinny's arm and yanks her up.

BONZI

Move it!

Bonzi grabs her purse knocking over a box with a red cross, and her satchel is almost hidden, caught behind a cupboard.

Bonzi shoves Jinny ahead of her to the exit door. She holds up her purse at the door.

BONZI (CONT'D)

Here.

She tries the door but it doesn't open.

INT. AF AIRCRAFT CONTINUOUS

The door is half under water.

INT. AF AIRCRAFT -- CONTINUOUS

Bonzi snatches back her purse, grabs Jinny's arm and drags her into the cockpit.

EXT. AERIAL VIRGIN FLYER -- CONTINUOUS

The thin aircraft does a wide turn back towards the waterfall.

INT. AF COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

Bonzi operates the emergency window remover lever and knocks it out. She ushers Jinny past Greg's body. Jinny pulls back.

BONZI

Move damn it!

Jinny sobs and scrambles through the opening.

INT. VIRGIN FLYER COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

The AF is surrounded by forest, rock face and river. Hector sees Jinny climb out of the front window.

A warning buzzer directs his attention to a fuel gauge nudges a big red empty.

He gently touches a release lever next to his hand.

Hector pulls back on the joystick and is forced into his seat as the plane climbs.

HECTOR

Our father who art in heaven...

The altimeter indicates the ascent rate. Spinning until it reaches 2500 feet then stabilizes.

He points the aircraft towards the top of the waterfall.

EXT. AERIAL VIRGIN FLYER -- CONTINUOUS

The plane flies over the wreck of the ARK AF

EXT. AF -- CONTINUOUS

Jinny and Bonzi hold on desperately and watch the Virgin Flyer pass by closely overhead.

EXT. VIRGIN FLYER -- CONTINUOUS

Hector brings the plane around and lines up to land on the river. The extended wing tips pass extremely close to the tree tops.

INT. VIRGIN FLYER COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

With his hand on the parachute release he carefully gauges his speed. As the nose dips, he forces the lever back.

EXT. VIRGIN FLYER -- CONTINUOUS

The nose of the flyer dips into the water but as the deployed parachute drops into the river it scoops a load of water, and lifts it out again. The nose goes skyward.

INT. VIRGIN FLYER COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

Hector is thrown against his seat belt, his glasses fly off. The aircraft's nose lifts higher. He punches the release button.

EXT. VIRGIN FLYER -- CONTINUOUS

The nose drops to a level position.

INT. VIRGIN FLYER COCKPIT -- CONTINUOUS

Hector unbuckles, grabs his carry all and feels blindly for his glasses. All he finds is his cassette player.

Water slaps against the fuselage door as he pops it.

EXT. VIRGIN FLYER -- CONTINUOUS

It falls into the swirling muddy water. Hector wipes his blotchy face, hoists his carry all and exits.

He secures his carry all in the air intake, grabs hold of the steaming engine, lets go his grip then grabs it again and, fighting the pain, hauls himself onto the wing.

EXT. AF AIRCRAFT -- CONTINUOUS

The rumble of the water fall is deafening. The mist looms closer. The river banks are too far to swim to.

BONZI

Oh my God!

She turns back to the Flyer.

BONZI (CONT'D)

Help, help!

Jinny sees the waterfall and also screams for help.

The AF floats towards the drop. Fifty yards from the edge, the plane's nose sinks deep into the water and slams to a stop against submerged rocks.

Jinny is knocked off her feet and slides down the side of the fuselage. Bonzi reacts quickly and grabs her arm.

Their hands lock.

Jinny is in the water up to her waist, screaming!

BONZI (CONT'D)

Hold on.

EXT. UP RIVER -- CONTINUOUS

The Virgin Flyer plane floats high in the water.

EXT. VIRGIN FLYER -- CONTINUOUS

With his carry all over his shoulder Hector hangs precariously from the central top engine and clammers onto the port wing. He almost loses his balance.

BONZI

Help!

HECTOR

Hang on!

EXT. AF -- CONTINUOUS

Bonzi and Jinny's hands slip but maintain their grip. Bonzi screams over her shoulder.

BONZI

Hurry!

The Flyer's nose slams into the tail of the AF.

Jinny's right hand slips further down Bonzi's wrist.

The force of the river swings the Virgin Flyer around and Hector runs along the wet, slippery wing. Arms waving to keep his balance.

The Flyer moves parallel to the AF fuselage threatening to crush Jinny.

At the last second Hector plucks her out of the water and places her on the wing.

The plane continues rotating taking Bonzi further away. Hector holds out his hand to her.

HECTOR

Take my hand!

She doesn't move. Hector beckons frantically.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

Come on.

Still she doesn't move. Hector gives up and grabs Jinny around the waist.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

Come! We can't wait for her.

They make their way to the end of the starboard wing. It will pass close to the river bank during its rotation.

Hector lowers Jinny on to the starboard wing and calls again to Bonzi.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

You won't get another chance!

Bonzi stuffs her purse into her clothing then leaps from the slippery fuselage. She lands just short of the wing and slips in the water banging her head.

BONZI

Help!

Hector and Jinny are at the tip of the starboard wing waiting for the river bank to be its closest.

BONZI (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Help!

Hector points to the bank.

HECTOR

When it gets close enough, jump!

JINNY

(terrified)

Where are you going?

HECTOR

I'll be back. Just jump when you can.

The port wing moves away from the drowning Bonzi. She goes under again.

EXT. BELOW RIVER SURFACE -- CONTINUOUS

Bonzi struggles to get to the surface. Her attempts get weaker. She reaches for the surface.

EXT. ABOVE RIVER SURFACE -- CONTINUOUS

Hector stands on the edge of the port wing, his eyes squint as he searches the surface of the river. Bonzi's hand breaks the surface just out of his reach and heading ot the falls.

He turns to see Jinny jump for the river bank then dives into the water.

EXT. BELOW RIVER SURFACE -- CONTINUOUS

Bonzi is semiconscious when Hector grabs her by the collar and pulls her up.

EXT. ABOVE RIVER SURFACE -- CONTINUOUS

They break surface gasping for air. Hector holds Bonzi with one arm and struggles against the current with the other.

With a huge effort he manages to lift Bonzi onto the port wing then hoists himself up. He collapses, totally exhausted.

JINNY (O.S.)

Hurry!

The starboard wing has past the river bank in its rotation and continues to swing around; it breaks away from the AF and spins towards the waterfall.

Hector watches the end of the port wing approach the river bank at the precipice of the roaring waterfall.

Bonzi groans. He grabs her under the arms

HECTOR

Get up!

He partially drags her a little way up the wing, trying to get her to stand. Jinny screams from across the river.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

Come on damn it. Stand!

Bonzi stumbles as best she can on wobbling legs. The wing tip approaches the falls and the river bank. It's going to be close!

Hector estimates the speed of the plane's rotation then helps Bonzi run along the wing. They leap off the end of the wing just before it passes over the edge of the water fall.

Hector lands between two rocks and grabs Bonzi as she is about to be dragged over the falls.

The Virgin Flyer drops over. It takes ages to reach the bottom where it disappears into the turmoil below.

Inch by painful inch Hector hauls Bonzi up onto the safety of the river bank.

They lie panting in the mud. Bonzi rolls onto her back.

BONZI

Where's Jinny?

HECTOR

Oh dear God!

He drags himself up and stumbles up river calling.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

Jinny, Jinny!

Bonzi gets slowly to her feet and follows.

BONZI

Hey wait up!

Hector searches the dense tree line at the edge of the marshland on the opposite bank.

HECTOR

Jinny!

He trips and falls into the rank, black marsh mud. Bonzi sloshes past, barely glancing his way.

BONZI

Jinny!

Hector stands up and wipes the mud from his face. The sound of tearing metal pierces the roar of the waterfall as the AF takes a dive. On the opposite side of the river Jinny stands watching it.

HECTOR
Jinny!

EXT. JINNY'S SIDE -- CONTINUOUS

Jinny watches the plane smash into the water at the bottom.

HECTOR (O.S.)
Jinny!

She looks up to see Hector and Bonzi heading in her direction. She makes her way slowly towards them.

EXT. HECTOR'S SIDE -- CONTINUOUS

Bonzi catches up to Hector.

BONZI
Now what?

He peers over the top. The drop is immense and the terrain impassable. He points upstream and hollers.

HECTOR
Go up stream!

Jinny shouts back but her voice is drowned by the roar of the waterfall. Hector points repeatedly upstream.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
Go upstream!

He starts walking, Jinny heads in the same direction.

EXT. HECTOR'S SIDE -- LATER

The river banks are less marsh like and closer together. Water gushes fiercely through a narrow section of rocks.

The three survivors stand on opposite sides looking at each other. Bonzi looks upstream.

BONZI
It doesn't look any better up there.

EXT. HECTOR'S SIDE -- CONTINUOUS

Hector climbs onto a rock and looks around.

HECTOR
So it seems.

BONZI

Great! I could do with a rest.

He calls to Jinny.

HECTOR

You should try and cross here.

The river rushes furiously through a two metre gap between a couple of rocky outcrops.

Hector is on one side and a very skeptical Jinny on the other. He secures his footing then stretches for Jinny. She doesn't move. He waves his hand, beckoningly.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

Try and reach my hand.

JINNY

There's like no-way I can get across!

He looks to Bonzi.

HECTOR

Would you like to help?

Bonzi grudgingly steps onto the rock and takes Hector's offered hand.

BONZI

Need a woman's touch, huh?

She grabs his wrist firmly and he leans even further.

HECTOR

Okay try now.

Jinny still hesitates.

BONZI

Damn it Jinny, you must try.

HECTOR

Jinny I know you're scared.

JINNY

I'm not scared, just not stupid!

BONZI

Just do it!

Hector glares back at Bonzi. She glares back.

HECTOR

Try working with me.

BONZI
(Sarcastically sweet)
Oh I'm sorry. Come on honey, you
can do it!

She smiles demurely and he tightens his grip.

HECTOR
Please try Jinny. You should be
able to reach now.

JINNY
No. It's too far.

BONZI
Oh for shits sake!

Bonzi heaves Hector back onto the main rock. She strides
back a few paces and runs at the gap leaping clear over the
raging gully.

Bonzi walks up to Jinny, grabs the cowering girl and forces
her to the edge of the rocks. Jinny screams.

HECTOR
What are you doing?

BONZI
Are you taking her or not?

Bonzi holds Jinny over the rushing water.

JINNY
Let me go! Are you fucking crazy?

Hector leans over and grabs Jinny.

BONZI
I'm getting there!

Hector hoists her screaming across. On firm ground she lets
it all out.

JINNY
You could've killed me.

On the other side, Bonzi jumps back over the chasm.

HECTOR
The main thing is you're safe now.

Bonzi joins them.

BONZI
That's debatable.

Hector looks around.

HECTOR

I think we should find a dry spot
and set up for the night.

The three survey their surroundings. In the distant horizon
is the edge of the toxic cloud. Bonzi looks to the trees.

BONZI

I imagine that way to dry land?

HECTOR

Only one way to find out.

Bonzi starts towards the trees then stops.

BONZI

Were you caught in any of the blasts
when you left?

HECTOR

It's a miracle I made it here. Why?

Pulls out her purse, takes out a mirror and hands it to him.
He holds it up.

Even with blurred vision his reflection shows angry red
blotches. He rubs his face futilely. He drops his hand.

BONZI

I remember seeing something on TV.
About these people...Anyway they...
The authorities hosed them down to
stop or at least reduce the radiation.

HECTOR

Damn!

He hands the mirror back, then turns away.

JINNY

Are we going or what?

Bonzi joins her and takes her hand.

BONZI

Let's go, he'll catch up.

Jinny pulls it away. They head to the forest.

Hector collects his carry all and meticulously unpacks it,
item by item until he finds a cake of soap. He selects a
new set of clothing and heads to the river.

At the trees Bonzi turns to see Hector submerge himself into
the river.

JINNY

I'm hungry.

BONZI

You and me both.

Bonzi's head starts spinning and she sits down quickly.

BONZI (CONT'D)

I really need to find something to eat damn soon.

INT. CLEARING -- MOMENTS LATER

The trees open up into a circle of sand about fifty feet in diameter.

BONZI

Looks promising.

Bonzi finds a place to sit while Jinny explores the perimeter.

The forest is thick with high trees and almost impenetrable undergrowth.

EXT. RIVER -- MOMENTS LATER

Hector pulls his sweatshirt over his head. His clean skin accentuates the red and blotches of radiation burn.

He repacks his belongings into his carry all. Bonzi's shout startles him.

BONZI (O.S.)

Jinny.

He looks up at Bonzi.

BONZI (CONT'D)

Have you seen Jinny?

HECTOR

I thought she was with you.

BONZI

I must've dozed off, next thing I know she's gone. I didn't think-

Hector jumps up.

HECTOR

We have to find her before it gets dark. Who knows what's out there.

INT. CLEARING -- MOMENTS LATER

Bonzi and Hector force their way through the undergrowth calling Jinny as they move.

Bonzi hears a noise to her left. Jinny is making her way casually towards her. Bonzi rushes up to her and grabs her arm and yanks hard.

Jinny yelps in pain.

BONZI

Why the hell didn't you answer us?
Do you have any idea the crap we've
been through?

Bonzi yanks Jinny again, she yelps louder and tries to remove her arm.

JINNY

Leave me alone! Bitch!

BONZI

Oh! You want a piece of me Jinny?

HECTOR

Bonzi!

Bonzi releases Jinny and holds her hands up.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

What's going on? What are you doing
to her?

BONZI

You deal with it!

Hector looks at Bonzi accusingly and goes over to Jinny and takes her hand.

HECTOR

Are you okay?

BONZI

Oh come on! Can't you see she's
fine?

Hector looks back at her. Bonzi opens her palms in the typical stance 'What?'

HECTOR

Just calm down okay. Jinny are you
okay?

Jinny nods while she rubs her arm and glares at Bonzi. He puts his arm around her and helps her along the path.

BONZI
Oh, you're pathetic!

Bonzi follows behind Hector and Jinny.

INT. CLEARING -- NIGHT

Using a shirt as protection against the heat, Hector removes a pot from a fire pours hot water into a cup to make coffee.

In darkness the three sit around a small fire. Dark trees surround them. Hector passes the mug to Jinny. She tastes it then almost gags.

JINNY
I don't like instant.

HECTOR
It's all we have.

She takes a sip and screws up her face in disgust.

JINNY
It needs cream and sugar.

HECTOR
Sorry about that, I don't-

BONZI
When you're both finished...

Jinny passes the mug to Bonzi

JINNY
You have it then, see how you like it.

Bonzi takes the mug.

BONZI
Sure. I'm not a spoilt brat!

HECTOR
Bonzi!

BONZI
Just telling it like it is!

Bonzi takes a swig and passes it to Hector.

BONZI (CONT'D)
It's hot and wet, I'll give you that.

Hector finishes the cup.

HECTOR

It's been quite a day, I think we should try and get some sleep.

He stretches.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

Tomorrow we can work on a plan of action.

JINNY

What if there're wild animals?

HECTOR

That's why we have a fire.

JINNY

What if the fire goes out?

HECTOR

We won't let it!

BONZI

Hey I didn't sign up for fire duty. I'm sleeping right through. So if you're so damn sure there's wildlife then you stay awake.

Jinny looks to Hector for reassurance.

HECTOR

I won't let it go out.

He stands, collects his carry all and takes out a thick item of clothing. He offers it to Jinny.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

You can put it on or use it as a pillow!

Jinny takes it and searches for a spot near the fire..

BONZI

(Childlike voice)

Gee thanks Hector.

Hector looks at Bonzi then goes over and pulls her aside.

HECTOR

Why are you so hard on the kid? She's just been through a very difficult...

BONZI

And we haven't?

HECTOR
But she's a child!

BONZI
Believe me, she's the same under any
circumstance.

HECTOR
You knew before then?

BONZI
I coached her soccer team.

HECTOR
Oh! So you must know all about-

BONZI
The murdered girl?

Bonzi nods and looks at Jinny lying near the fire.

BONZI (CONT'D)
Yeah. I just wonder how much she
knows. Anyway I'm going to try and
get some shut eye, so if you'll excuse
me.

It takes Hector is deep in thought while gazing in Jinny's
direction. He takes a moment to snap back to the present
and acknowledge Bonzi.

HECTOR
Sure, yes Sorry I was just uh..

She moves a little way off. Hector watches her then calls.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
Bonzi,

She stops and turns to him.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
I don't know what happened before
today but I think if you could, I
don't know, try and get along.

She eventually silently agrees, then walks towards the tree
line.

Hector picks up a piece of wood and looks towards the fire.
With blurred vision he barely sees Bonzi give herself an
injection.

Once out of sight she opens her purse removes a syringe and
scratches deeper into the purse. Then with concern, after a
few moments frantic searching she gives up, her body sags.

INT. CLEARING -- NIGHT

The fire is low.

Hector starts awake, disorientated. Both females are asleep. He crawls closer to the fire and puts a few logs on then warms himself while he watches Jinny sleep.

INT. CLEARING -- MORNING

The logs are now cold ashes.

Bonzi wakes up and looks around. She's alone except for a semi-circle of small sticks stuck into the ground standing up at right angles.

She groans as she stretches painfully, gets to her feet and heads towards the trees.

EXT. TREE LINE NEAR RIVER -- MOMENTS LATER

Hector makes his way through the vegetation and is startled when Bonzi exits the trees in front of him.

HECTOR
Ah! You're up!

BONZI
I thought I'd sleep in.

She looks around.

BONZI (CONT'D)
Where's Jinny?

He points towards the river.

HECTOR
At the river. Washing.

BONZI
Alone? What about the wild animals?

Bonzi sees Jinny in the distance splashing in the water. She's naked from the waist up.

BONZI (CONT'D)
You're a sick man.

HECTOR
Sorry?

BONZI
What is it with you men? Grown women too much for you? Gotta mess around with kids to get it up, hey?

Bonzi storms off towards the river. Hector watches her go.

EXT. RIVER -- MOMENTS LATER

Jinny rinses her hair and wipes the water from her eyes. She sees Bonzi approach and covers herself.

JINNY

Go away.

Bonzi walks to the water.

BONZI

I think we should wash together in future.

JINNY

What!

BONZI

Just for safety. We could watch out for each other.

Jinny covers her breasts with her hands.

JINNY

You want to watch me, I know all about your girlfriend at soccer practice. Go away!

Bonzi takes off the radiation protection suite.

BONZI

That's different. You don't have to be afraid of me. Can't I just wash? How's the water?

Jinny still has her arms over her breasts. She shouts.

JINNY

Go away!

HECTOR (O.S.)

I think you should leave her alone.

Jinny screams and submerges to her neck. Bonzi stops with arms crossed in the process of removing her shirt. She turns around slowly.

BONZI

What the hell are you doing here?

HECTOR

I could ask you the same question.

JINNY

Both of you just go!

Hector turns to leave.

HECTOR
You coming?

BONZI
The kid's a bloody homophobic!

Bonzi follows Hector while Jinny hurries out of the river, collects her clothes and goes behind a rock.

INT. TREES -- CONTINUOUS

Hector and Bonzi settle down to wait. He looks up at the distant fallout cloud. Bonzi has her head down.

HECTOR
I couldn't help overhearing just then. She mentioned a girlfriend?

Bonzi looks up, challenging.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
Normally I, or this whole lesbian 'thing' wouldn't...I mean I wouldn't.

Although defiant of her sexual preference Bonzi is beginning to enjoy Hector's embarrassed fluster. He stops and looks directly at her.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
Is your sexual preference something Jinny and I should be concerned about?

Bonzi laughs in disbelief, jumps up and stands over him.

BONZI
Now why would my sexual preference be any of your business?

No answer.

BONZI (CONT'D)
Well!

After a few seconds she turns to walk away.

HECTOR
I was just thinking about the dead girl at the soccer field.

She stops, pauses then walks back. She bends close and points a finger into his face.

BONZI

Let's get one thing straight. I had nothing to do with her death, that's all you need to know. My choice of partner is not up for discussion. Do I make myself clear?

Hector holds her stare. She eventually backs off and leaves.

BONZI (CONT'D)

For all I know you could be a pedophile.

She stops a little way away.

BONZI (CONT'D)

So what do you do anyway?

HECTOR

I'm a missionary.

BONZI

Ahh, a man of the cloth!

She nods knowingly and turns to leave but stops and turns back to Hector.

BONZI (CONT'D)

You know, naa. I don't suppose you're in any way related to that homophobic ass hole Pious Polly are you?

He says nothing and heads to the forest. Bonzi shakes her head convincing herself that it's not likely, then makes her way towards the river.

EXT. RIVER BEACH -- MOMENTS LATER

Jinny, wet but dressed glares at Bonzi as they pass.

BONZI

Save the attitude for the minister Honey. He's the one to watch.

EXT. FOREST -- MOMENTS LATER

Hector stands at the zenith of the arc of sticks gauging the distance from each distant one. He stops to look up at the toxic cloud. He turns when he hears Jinny and smiles.

HECTOR

All done?

Jinny passes him in silence. Hector approaches her.

JINNY

Leave me alone.

HECTOR
Okay. Don't mind me.

He checks his watch then places a stick, up right into the ground at his feet.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
Jinny would you like to help me?

She just gives him a doleful look.

He gazes at her for a second then digs in his carry all for something to write on and makes a note.

Bonzi enters the clearing and looks from the sticks to him.

BONZI
Prayer time?

Hector is obviously unwell. He points to the cloud.

HECTOR
The cloud looks like it's getting closer so...

Bonzi looks at the ominous cloud.

BONZI
And you think praying will stop it?

HECTOR
Your pilot mentioned a safe location about a hundred and fifty miles from here.

BONZI
So..?

HECTOR
So, I'm trying to figure out where we are by interpolating the sun's shadow.

Bonzi goes and digs through her purse and takes out an item. She heads to the ring of trees surrounding them.

BONZI
And how're we supposed to get there? Look at it.

INT. FOREST -- CONTINUOUS

She battles a few yards into the undergrowth. Bonzi checks she can't be seen and opens up bag with a syringe.

EXT. FOREST -- CONTINUOUS

Hector lies on his back and turns his head to look at Jinny, his gaze lingers on her chest. She turns away glaring at him.

He looks away in embarrassment.

HECTOR
I didn't say it would be easy, but
if you think you won't be up to it...

INT. FOREST -- CONTINUOUS

Bonzi removes the syringe from her arm and packs it away.

HECTOR (O.S.)
I think I've figured the direction,
so if you're up to it...we can-

BONZI
Hey, I'm up to it. Let's go!

EXT. FOREST -- CONTINUOUS

Bonzi enters the clearing and puts her syringe bag back into her purse.

HECTOR
God will provide a way.

BONZI
Oh yeah, It's thanks to him we're
here in the first place.

Jinny watches the exchange between the adults. Hector takes another stick and paces, bisecting the arc joining the two arc extremities. Bonzi blocks his path.

HECTOR
We could've stayed and been burned
up with the rest of them.

BONZI
You know what I mean.

HECTOR
Please move.

BONZI
Admit it. It's God fault we're in
this predicament.

Hector presses against Bonzi forcing her out of his way. She follows behind him.

BONZI (CONT'D)

I though so, easy to pass judgment
but a little short on accepting blame.

HECTOR

Believe what you want. I'm just
surprised it didn't happen sooner.

BONZI

What didn't happen sooner?

He doesn't answer. She grabs his shoulder and spins him
around.

BONZI (CONT'D)

What didn't happen sooner?

HECTOR

The cleaning of the human race.

BONZI

Oh my God! You actually believe
that bullshit, don't you?

Hector turns to continue, she rushes to stop him again.

BONZI (CONT'D)

We're here because a bunch of men
couldn't control themselves and just
had to see who had the biggest toys.

Jinny has moved unnoticed to the supplies pile. She selects
as much as food items she can, empties Bonzi's purse and
packs them into it. She checks to see that the others are
still arguing then takes the purse and runs.

HECTOR

Do you have a problem with God or
just men in general?

Bonzi is about to respond when he holds up his hand for
silence. He vaguely sees Jinny run out of the clearing
towards the river.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

Jinny! Where are you going?

He starts running after her, Bonzi follows.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

Jinny wait! Jinny!

INT. FOREST -- CONTINUOUS

Jinny moves swiftly through the undergrowth.

Hector and Bonzi battles to bypass the hanging branches and fallen logs. Their faces and bodies are whipped painfully. Hector trips, gets back to his feet and calls.

HECTOR

Jinny!

His heavy breathing changes to retching, and he vomits violently. He collapses into a seated position to recuperate. Bonzi stops briefly but he waves her on.

EXT. RIVER -- MOMENTS LATER

Jinny stops and looks around. Nothing she heads upstream.

Hector arrives, stumbling slowly. He hears Bonzi's calls and heads downstream. Bonzi's calls get fainter.

EXT. FOREST -- DAY

The thick undergrowth slows Jinny down. Breathing heavily she glances behind her then makes her way to a tree and sits down, resting her back against the trunk. She puts the food down, looks around at the dense trees and sobs.

EXT. RIVER BANK -- AFTERNOON

Bonzi peers into the impenetrable undergrowth and stops.

BONZI

Jinny!

(mutters)

Stupid kid. Just wait...

(shouts)

Jinny.

She turns and heads in the other direction.

EXT. FOREST -- MOMENTS LATER

Hector is moving stronger but is held up by the undergrowth.

HECTOR

Jinny!

Hector spins at a noise in the vegetation. Bonzi appears.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

I'm really worried.

BONZI

What the hell are we s'posed to do?
Leave her? Save ourselves?

HECTOR

We can't just leave her.

He starts forward again.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
Maybe you should go along the river
and I'll keep going through here.

BONZI
What happens if one of us finds her?

HECTOR
We'll work on that problem when we
find her.

He cups his hands in front of his mouth like a megaphone.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
Jinny if you can hear me. Please
come out.

BONZI
Yeah! That ought to do it!

HECTOR
Why don't you just back off? Huh?

Bonzi looks at Hector with surprise.

BONZI
Hey! Got a little testosterone going
there!

Hector shakes his head and walks off.

INT. FOREST -- EVENING

Tree tops scatter the weak rays of evening sunlight. A strong wind sways the branches causing long, dark shadows to come alive. Jinny throws an empty can aside.

She looks around at the ominous tree line. There's a rustle behind the tree she's leaning against. She spins around. Nothing! She remains still, too terrified to move.

After a few minutes she carefully gathers the remains of the food and moves away.

She starts to run as she gets further away.

EXT. RIVER BANK HOLE -- LATER

Branches and vegetation whip her as she moves. Too scared to slow down, she looks over her shoulder and trips.

Her fall continues past the horizontal and she slides head first down a slippery, dark slope.

Her progress is punctuated by occasional yelps of pain. She lets go of Bonzi's purse.

One hand finds hold on a root which stops her head long plunge. She grabs it with both hands.

Carefully she attempts to pull herself up but with each movement the root dislodges and finally comes away.

Jinny slips down into a black oblivion. Her scream is cut off suddenly.

EXT. FOREST -- EVENING

Hector joins Bonzi next to a crackling fire. Bonzi adds more wood.

BONZI

Anything?

Hector holds up his hand for silence.

HECTOR

Did you hear that?

BONZI

What?

HECTOR

Sounded like a scream.

Bonzi stops what she's doing.

BONZI

I can't hear anything.

Hector walks a little way off.

HECTOR

(shouts)

Jinny!

BONZI

She's long gone.

HECTOR

Jinny!

They listen. Nothing. The wind rustles the leaves. Hector comes back.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

We'll have to continue first thing in the morning. Listen, I'm going back to camp to collect some supplies. Should I bring your stuff?

Bonzi stands and pats her pockets.

BONZI

Yeah please. Just grab whatever's there.

HECTOR

You okay? You seem troubled.

She looks at him.

BONZI

I'm stuck miles from who knows where with...whoever! And for all I know only enough supplies for a couple of days. Troubled, hell no why should I be troubled?

She makes her way to the dark tree line.

HECTOR

I wouldn't go too far if I were you, try and stay close to the fire.

BONZI

Don't you worry about me.
(to herself)
Damn!

Hector heads off in the opposite direction, coughing painfully.

INT. FOREST -- CONTINUOUS

Bonzi drops her pants and squats.

INT. FOREST CLEARING -- MOMENTS LATER

Hector peers through the darkening foliage and breaks into the opening. It's dark but he locates some of Bonzi's belongings scattered in the grass.

Hector finds the bag with Bonzi's syringe and opens it. He examines the syringe then puts it into a side pocket of his carry all. He continues searching for the supplies.

Hector's foot knocks one of the upright sticks. He instinctively looks up at the nuclear fall out cloud.

It's almost overhead. He gauges a direction away by using the evening lit distant mountains.

He picks his carryall, looks around once more, then leaves.

EXT. RIVER BEACH -- NIGHT

Bonzi stirs at the sound of Hector arriving. He throws down his carry all.

HECTOR
Well she won't starve. She taken
all the food.

Bonzi looks around bleary eyed.

BONZI
Where's my stuff?

Hector empties her belongings from his carry all minus the syringe.

HECTOR
She took your purse, that's all she
left.

Bonzi scratches frantically gathers her belongings together. She opens the syringe bag.

BONZI
The little bitch!

There's a distant rumble of thunder. Hector collapses.

HECTOR
The radiation levels in rain from
that cloud could be lethal. I propose
we head to that safe location at
first light. Jinny or no Jinny.

Bonzi is surprised.

BONZI
That's a bit callous for preacher
isn't it?

HECTOR
We'll search as we go.

Bonzi fiddles with the empty syringe bag.

BONZI
I don't think we should go without
her.

HECTOR
We don't have a choice.

He turns to her in earnest.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
 Who knows how many survived the
 holocaust. What if there are only a
 few of us left, chosen by God to...

Hector shakes his head. Bonzi stares at him for a few seconds.

BONZI
 You know what I think? I think you're
 full of crap.

Bonzi shakes the syringe bag at him.

BONZI (CONT'D)
 Tomorrow we'll find Jinny, and we'll
 all head off into the sunset to a
 brand new future...And! it'll be
 full of wonderful fearing people.

Hector smiles at her performance.

HECTOR
 I hope so. I'd hate humanity to
 stop with us.

BONZI
 You said it. Your God would have to
 have a warped sense of humor, leaving
 well, you a sick celibate and a
 lesbian to restart the human race.

HECTOR
 Lesbian! So when Jinny said...?

BONZI
 Yep, full blown!

Hector's head drops into his chest. He lifts it up again
 after a while.

HECTOR
 There's also Jinny.

BONZI
 Sure, but she's a...child.

HECTOR
 ...bordering on womanhood, and you're
 a lesbian with no interest in males!

She looks at him in disgust. He lifts his eyebrows.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. AERIAL - FOREST -- MORNING

Thunder rumbles in from the distant rain storm. Hector and Bonzi call Jinny while beating the undergrowth.

INT. FOREST -- CONTINUOUS

Hector and Bonzi slash at the undergrowth with sturdy sticks. Bonzi swipes in frustration.

BONZI (O.S.)
We're never going to find her.

Hector looks at the approaching storm almost directly overhead.

HECTOR
We have to forget the search and
move as fast as we can.

BONZI
We can't just leave her. If Jinny's
not already dead, she soon will be.

She looks accusingly at him.

BONZI (CONT'D)
What if she's not? Good God man!
Where's your compassion?

Bonzi continues swiping away the vegetation.

BONZI (CONT'D)
Jinny!

Hector approaches her determinedly from behind. He yanks her shoulder hard, spinning her around to face him.

HECTOR
I don't know what goes on in that
drugged out mind of yours or why
you're so obsessed with Jinny. But
if you want to survive, we stop the
search. Understood?

Bonzi steps back.

BONZI
Whoaaa!

Hector steps closer.

HECTOR
If we happen to find her, that's
great.

BONZI
So go without me!

HECTOR
I would if I knew for certain I
wouldn't be spending the rest of my
days alone. Even if it is with a
disgusting dike.

Bonzi slaps his face and he retaliates immediately with a
slap that knocks her backwards onto the ground.

She touches the red, hand shaped whelp on her cheek.

Infuriated, she scrambles to stand but Hector presses the
end of his stick painfully into the middle of her chest and
holds her down.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
I am trying to save us. Are you
willing to accept that?

She struggles, he pushes harder until she stops.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
(Barks at her)
Do you accept it?

She nods grudgingly. He removes the stick and holds out his
hand to help her up. She lies for a few seconds then gets
up without accepting his help.

They continue the search.

EXT. TREE LINE NEAR RIVER -- LATER

Bonzi thrashes furiously then drops to her knees, wipes the
sweat from her forehead and licks her lips.

BONZI
(Shouts)
I have to rest.

Something gets her attention ahead in the undergrowth. A
segment of Jinny's clothing is attached to a twig.

Bonzi crawls to it.

BONZI (CONT'D)
Hey! I think I found something.

Hector uses the stick almost as a crutch as he approaches.
She points to the cloth. Hector bends to examine it.

Bonzi stands up and raises her stick like a club.

HECTOR

It could be-

Bonzi hits him on his side, knocking him over. He writhes in pain, then vomits.

Bonzi points to him.

BONZI

Not quite the submissive female you're hoping for, hey preacher? If you ever so much as touch me, you're dead.

Bonzi follows Jinny's trail of broken grass and twigs. Hector kneels in pain, coughing and spitting.

EXT. RIVER BANK HOLE -- MOMENTS LATER

Bonzi moves fast as she follows the trail down a slope. She almost falls into the hole.

She steadies herself and peers down the hole.

BONZI

Jinny!

Hector struggles up to Bonzi.

BONZI (CONT'D)

Shhhh! Jinny!

Hector lies down painfully and listens at the hole. Bonzi stands up and walks around.

HECTOR

Jinny!

Between the peels of thunder he hears a faint reply. He calls again.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

Jinny are you there?

Bonzi walks carefully around the hole and parts the bushes nearby and almost falls down a cliff onto rocks 20 feet below.

BONZI

Hey Preacher, I think that hole goes down to the river.

Bonzi makes her way down a precarious rock face by clinging to branches and exposed roots.

Hector appears at the top of the ridge and peers over. He looks further down the river.

HECTOR
There might be an easier way.

He disappears from view.

EXT. RIVER BEACH -- CONTINUOUS

Bonzi drops onto the rocks then makes her way onto the sandy beach.

Establishing the direction of the hole, she heads up the river.

She soon sees the entrance to a shallow alcove in the cliff face and starts to run.

EXT. ALCOVE -- CONTINUOUS

Jinny lies on the rocks in the back of the alcove. Bonzi hurries in to her.

INT. ALCOVE -- CONTINUOUS

Jinny is unconscious, her right leg is badly bruised and the ankle swollen. She doesn't move when Bonzi approaches.

BONZI
Jinny!

Bonzi feels Jinny's forehead then puts her head against her chest.

BONZI (CONT'D)
Shit!

EXT. ALCOVE -- CONTINUOUS

Bonzi runs out of the alcove and looks up.

BONZI
Hector, Hector, where are you? I've
found her! Hector! Aaah!

Bonzi rushes to the river, takes off her shirt and plunges it into the river.

INT. ALCOVE -- CONTINUOUS

She rushes back to Jinny and wipes the girl's face. Jinny moans.

BONZI
Jinny, it's Bonzi. Can you hear me?

Bonzi wipes her face again with the damp shirt.

BONZI (CONT'D)
I'll be right back.

EXT. ALCOVE -- CONTINUOUS

Bonzi leaves the alcove and stands on the highest rock, peering down stream.

BONZI
Hector!

HECTOR (O.S.)
Here!

Hector appears from the bushes further down.

BONZI
Hurry! I've found her but she's hurt.

Bonzi turns and hurries back to Jinny.

INT. ALCOVE -- CONTINUOUS

Bonzi wipes Jinny's forehead.

BONZI
Hang in there kid.

Hector reaches them and does a quick examination.

BONZI (CONT'D)
What do you think?

Hector shakes his head. Jinny groans and loses consciousness again.

HECTOR
We can't move her.

He looks around the alcove. The thunder seems louder.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
We have two choices; we stay here until she can walk...it's protected from the rain.

He can see the river outside.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
...and there's water close by, or

BONZI
We stay.

Hector stands.

HECTOR
Wait here, I'll go back for our
things.

BONZI
And what do I do?

HECTOR
Get something for her to lie on.

Bonzi looks around.

BONZI
Not much here....

Hector moves to the cave entrance.

HECTOR
Collect some branches or leaves or
something. Use your imagination!
We also need firewood.

Bonzi calls after him.

BONZI
What if she wakes up?

Hector stops and turns to her in frustration.

HECTOR
You're a woman! Comfort her.

Hector leaves before Bonzi can respond.

EXT. FOREST -- MOMENTS LATER

The thunder peels. Rain clouds cover the mountains close
by.

Rain falls through the trees and splatters on the vegetation.

INT. FOREST -- CONTINUOUS

Hector thrashes away at some undergrowth then rests and peers
for a sign of the original pathway. Thunder peels.

With blurred vision it's a mess of different shades of green.

Using the sound of the rushing water Hector turns slowly to
locate the direction of the river. He heads away from it.

EXT. FOREST -- LATER

Hector arrives at the spot with his carryall.

He collects his belongings and shrugs the carry-all on to
his shoulders. He hears the constant drone.

Turning his head he detects the sound of rain to the side of him. He turns and runs.

INT. ALCOVE -- AFTERNOON

The alcove is dark. Jinny lies on a makeshift bed of branches and undergrowth. Bonzi is silhouetted against the lighter exterior.

She has her purse open and puts her belonging back one at a time. She sighs and exits the alcove.

EXT. ALCOVE -- CONTINUOUS

At the entrance she looks in the direction of the thunder. Then heads to the dark tree line.

INT. FOREST -- MOMENTS LATER

She looks around nervously then drops her pants.

There's a rustle in the darkness. She pulls up her pants halfway and hurries onto the beach.

BONZI

Preacher?

Silence. She looks around nervously and she backs into the alcove.

INT. ALCOVE -- CONTINUOUS

A hand grabs her shoulder from inside the dark alcove. She screams and spins around.

Hector jumps back.

HECTOR

Easy! It's me!

BONZI

I almost had a bloody heart attack!
What took you so long?

HECTOR

It started raining, I had to take a
detour.

They head deeper into the alcove.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

How's she been?

Bonzi sits down panting.

BONZI

She moaned a few times but that's it.

HECTOR

The rain has made our decision for us. We have to stay. At least we have the food she took.

BONZI

(thoughtful)

Yeah.

Jinny groans. Hector goes over to Jinny and feels her forehead.

HECTOR

Her temperature feels normal!

BONZI

Do you have any medication in your bag?

HECTOR

Just some over the counter pain killers. Why?

BONZI

Nothing...I was just wondering.

Bonzi picks up her purse and fiddles with it. She stands up.

BONZI (CONT'D)

I need some water.

She leaves the alcove.

Hector runs his hand lightly along Jinny's bruised leg. He lifts it and works the knee joint and the ankle. Jinny yelps.

BONZI (CONT'D)

So Dr. Polly, have you felt her up enough, or would you like me to leave?

Hector spins around to look at her.

HECTOR

I was just checking to see if anything is broken. I'm pretty sure her ankle-

Bonzi holds out her purse accusingly.

BONZI

Whatever! You know while you were gone I had a chance to look through the stuff she took.

Hector looks up at her.

BONZI (CONT'D)
She only took the food.

HECTOR
And?

BONZI
What have you done with it?

HECTOR
With what?

She drops down next to him.

BONZI
You know bloody well what! My
syringe!

Hector gathers kindling to start the fire.

HECTOR
Don't you think it's time you kicked
the habit?

Bonzi glares at his back in disbelief as he lights the fire.

BONZI
What habit? What the hell are you
talking about?

Hector feels Jinny's leg again. Bonzi grabs his shoulder
and swings him around violently.

BONZI (CONT'D)
What the hell have you done with my
syringe?

Hector hits her in the face, she goes down. He jumps on top
of her and secures her arms. She struggles futilely.

HECTOR
I can't rely on a dope addict if
we're to survive.

BONZI
I'm not a bloody addict. Ass hole!

She struggles again.

HECTOR
Right now I need you to be dead sober.

BONZI
It's for insulin! I'm diabetic.
I'll be dead if I don't use it!

Hector releases his grip. She shoves him off. He's dumbfounded.

BONZI (CONT'D)
 She didn't take so you must have.
 Where's it? Oh my God, please don't
 tell me you threw it away!

She rushes at him and pushes him over backwards.

BONZI (CONT'D)
 What the hell's wrong with you?

Hector tries to move away but she keeps up the attack.

BONZI (CONT'D)
 You just had to try'n convert me
 didn't you? You just couldn't accept
 me could you?

She picks up a stone and throws it at him. It misses.

BONZI (CONT'D)
 I'm damned because I prefer females
 so I why not condemn me as a junkie
 as well?

She picks up another rock.

BONZI (CONT'D)
 You've just condemned me to death.

She throws the rock which hits him painfully in the shoulder. He spins around and tries to scramble to his feet.

HECTOR
 Stop..!

Bonzi picks up another rock. Hector runs out of the alcove, Bonzi after him. She throws the rock.

BONZI
 Ask your God for forgiveness Preacher!

EXT. ALCOVE -- CONTINUOUS

The rock hits his foot and he goes down. She picks up another. Jinny is screaming in the alcove.

Bonzi throws the rock and it hits Hector on the head. He goes down and lies still.

JINNY
 You've killed him!

Bonzi stares at him for a second then heads into the alcove.

BONZI
I bloody hope so!

INT. ALCOVE -- CONTINUOUS

Bonzi approaches Jinny. She scrambles to get away from her.

BONZI
Relax!

Bonzi accidentally kicks Hector's carry all in the dark. She picks it up and carries it outside.

EXT. ALCOVE -- CONTINUOUS

She marches past the inert Hector without a glance.

At the river's edge she hurls the bag into the dark water.

Bonzi stares into the darkness for a few seconds then collapses and weeps in frustration.

BONZI
Damn you Hector, damn you to hell!

Thunder rumbles and she heads back into the alcove.

EXT. ALCOVE -- NIGHT

A small fire gives a warm glow to the alcove. Bonzi sits close to Jinny.

BONZI (V.O.)
How you doing?

JINNY (V.O.)
Sore!

Rain drops explode in the dry sand of the river beach.

Hector's eyes open suddenly.

INT. ALCOVE -- CONTINUOUS

Jinny lies still. Her eyes red from crying. Bonzi strokes Jinny's forehead gently. Bonzi looks to the entrance at the sound of the rain.

BONZI
I wish there was something I could do for you.

JINNY
I'm hungry! When are we going to eat?

Bonzi stands.

BONZI

I don't have anything. Sorry Kid.

Bonzi heads to the alcove entrance and watches the rain.

JINNY

Where you going?

BONZI

I need to pee but I don't fancy going out in that.

Bonzi turns to Jinny.

BONZI (CONT'D)

I guess I have to go inside.

Hector appears suddenly from the side of the rock and strikes Bonzi on her head.

She drops like a stone. Jinny screams.

Hector staggers into the light of the fire. His blood plastered hair is wildly haloed around his head and the whites of his eyes are stark in his dirty and blotchy face.

HECTOR

It's okay...I only knocked her out.

He drops near the fire, panting with exhaustion. He holds up a bloodied rabbit.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

Supper!

INT. ALCOVE -- LATER

Bonzi groans and tries to turn over. There is a lump on the side of her head and her one eye is bruised.

The fire is low. Jinny and Hector are picking the bones of a roasted rabbit. A little way away Bonzi lies with her arms bound behind her back.

She struggles to sit up then discovers her pants are missing.

BONZI

Hey! Hey!

Hector looks at her, he throws a bone away.

HECTOR

You're awake! Hungry?

BONZI

Where the hell are my pants?

HECTOR
I didn't have any rope. Are you
hungry?

Bonzi struggles against her bonds.

BONZI
Untie me you sick bastard!

Hector picks up another piece of meat and examines it closely.

HECTOR
I'll take that as a no. Pity, it's
really tasty.

He looks directly at Bonzi. It's a challenge.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
Care for the last piece Jinny?

Jinny glances nervously between Hector and Bonzi.

JINNY
I'm good thanks.

Hector exaggerates his actions as he takes a small piece off
and eats it.

HECTOR
Mmmm, roast rabbit. Tastes nothing
like chicken you know. Just in case
you were wondering.

He is about to take a big bite.

BONZI
Okay! Okay! I'm hungry.

Hector stops, the food an inch from his mouth. He waits for
Bonzi to continue.

BONZI (CONT'D)
I said I was hungry. What else do
you want?

HECTOR
I'm hungry! Can I to accept that as
an apology? I don't think so.

Hector puts the meat down.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
I need more.

Bonzi struggles with her bonds again.

BONZI
You're not getting anymore.

Hector grabs for the meat.

HECTOR
Your choice.

Bonzi is fuming.

BONZI
Stop!

Hector hesitates. The food hovers near his open mouth.
Bonzi forces herself to eat crow.

BONZI (CONT'D)
Okay, okay.

She looks Hector in the eyes.

BONZI (CONT'D)
I apologize to beating the shit
outta..

Hector's eye brows raise.

BONZI (CONT'D)
...for attacking you. Now can I
eat?

Hector looks at the food and leans over to feed Bonzi. She
turns away.

BONZI (CONT'D)
Untie me damn it! I can feed myself.

HECTOR
But can I trust you?

Bonzi struggles against the temptation to spit on him, and
instead takes a deep breath and speaks calmly.

BONZI
I was really angry with you because
you threw away any chance I had of
survival.

HECTOR
Okay now we're getting somewhere.
If you had given me a chance to
explain.

Hector moves behind Bonzi, she lifts her hands for him to
untie her.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
 I would have told you that I didn't
 throw it away. I just put it away
 for safe keeping.

Her face shows her relief.

BONZI
 You didn't throw it away?

HECTOR
 Of course not. It could come in
 use. It's in my bag.

Bonzi spins on him as her hands are freed. He jumps back.

BONZI
 In your bag!

Hector holds the forgotten piece of meat.

BONZI (CONT'D)
 Oh my God!

Bonzi jumps up and runs towards the alcove exit.

HECTOR
 Don't go in the rain! Bonzi?

He looks to Jinny for an explanation. She shrugs.

JINNY
 Probably needs to pee again.

Hector gets up and follows Bonzi, still holding the meat.

HECTOR
 I don't think so..

EXT. ALCOVE -- CONTINUOUS

The rain stops her. A despondent Bonzi stands just inside
 facing the darkness, Hector approaches from behind.

HECTOR
 Bonzi. Where is my bag?

He gets closer, Bonzi turns away to hide her tears.

He reaches her, and puts his hand on her shoulder. She shrugs
 away from his touch.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
 Where is my bag?

She is silent. Hector takes a few steps away from her,
 regains his composure then returns to stand beside her.

He offers her the food. Frustrated at her show of weakness, she wipes her eyes before she accepts the food.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
We'll look for it when it's light.
Depending if it stops raining of
course.

Hector turns to walk way.

BONZI
Hector!

He stops.

BONZI (CONT'D)
I'm really sorry.

Hector comes back to her.

HECTOR
I'm the one who should apologize.

He leaves Bonzi to finish the meat and returns to the fire.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. RIVER BEACH -- MORNING

Jinny sits in the sun near the cave entrance. Hector and Bonzi stand at the water's edge peering into the river.

Bonzi looks at Hector. His face is screwed up as he peers blindly into the water.

BONZI
This is useless! We don't know if
it sank or was taken down stream.

HECTOR
Hopefully the water's uncontaminated.

Hector walks slowly down stream.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
I think the rain fell mostly from
here down stream.

BONZI
But the bag would have gone with the
flow huh?

Hector looks down and comes back to Bonzi. She looks at him expectantly.

HECTOR

I uh...

He looks back at Jinny. He lowers his voice.

BONZI

What?

HECTOR

I can't really see anything further than 10 feet.

BONZI

What?

Hector comes closer.

HECTOR

I lost my glasses when the plane crashed.

BONZI

Now you tell me!

He glances back at Jinny again. His voice is low.

HECTOR

We had enough to worry about without having a blind guide to contend with.

BONZI

So how-

Hector indicates she should lower her voice.

BONZI (CONT'D)

(whispered angrily)

So how were you planning to look for your bag? With a cane?

HECTOR

I could search the banks! I'm not totally blind.

He glances back at Jinny who has laid down.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

You think she heard?

BONZI

She's sleeping. So what...? Where do we start?

HECTOR

I'll head down stream. Maybe if you go to higher ground and look down.

Bonzi looks up at the surrounding hills and mountains.

The tops are masked by cloud.

BONZI

I don't want to get stuck up there
if it starts raining again.

Hector peers blindly around.

HECTOR

You'll have to keep an eye out, but
I think we might be in the clear, at
least for a while.

BONZI

Yeah? I hope so.

HECTOR

Also, when you're up there, keep me
in sight in case I find something.

He turns and paces slowly along the river bank.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

Good luck.

Bonzi sighs and heads for the hills.

EXT. RIVER BEACH -- DAY

Hector slashes along the river edge. He stops to look around.

The river is wider but only a couple of feet deep, with a
weak current. A little further down a rocky outcrop makes
changes the flow to the right. Hector hurries towards it.

EXT. HILL SIDE -- CONTINUOUS

Bonzi stops and looks down at the river. There are murky
signs of erosion. Downstream she sees Hector head to the
rocky outcrop. She smiles.

BONZI

Dufus!

A movement catches her eye on the other side of the river.
She watches the spot for a while but nothing happens.

EXT. RIVER ROCKY OUTCROP -- CONTINUOUS

Hector's feet splash in the water as he nears the outcrop.

Even with blurred vision, he catches sight of something large
and light colored sticking out of the water.

He hurries closer.

It's the tail of the AF.

EXT. RIVER ROCKY OUTCROP -- MOMENTS LATER

Bonzi runs towards him while he looks at the wreck.

BONZI
Oh my God! Our plane!

He glances at her. She reaches him and squints her eyes then points just under the surface near the mid section.

BONZI (CONT'D)
Isn't that your bag! Looks like
it's caught on something.

The carry all is hooked onto a piece of torn metal.

HECTOR
How's your swimming?

Her look of terror says it all.

INT. RIVER -- MOMENTS LATER

Hector is waist deep in the river.

HECTOR
For the record, I really don't believe
you can't swim.

He dives into the water and swims, using the strong current to carry him to the tail of the plane.

The water drags him close but the undercurrent sucks him under.

His head breaks the surface just as he passes close to the tail section. He grabs it, slips then grabs again. Success!

He hangs on but his torso buffets painfully against the wreck. He hauls himself out of the water and onto the fuselage.

Bonzi watches nervously from the bank.

Hector sits astride the fuselage then inches forward until he reaches the bag.

He leans over, nearly slips in, inches closer and tries again.

The strap flaps in and out of reach with the current. After three attempts he grabs hold of the strap but it's stuck.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
Come on!

He yanks it a few more times and it breaks free. He puts it onto his back. He peers down the side of the submerged plane.

BONZI

What are you waiting for?

Hector inches backwards until he is back near the tail. He eases himself into the water and immediately loses his grip disappearing underwater.

BONZI (CONT'D)

Hector!

EXT. RIVER ROCKY OUTCROP -- CONTINUOUS

Bonzi runs along the beach and onto the top of the outcrop.

Hector's head occasionally breaks the surface as he is swept downstream.

BONZI

Hector! Oh shit!

She runs down the other side of the rocks and follows him helplessly from the bank.

EXT. RIVER -- CONTINUOUS

The river narrows and gets deeper. A series of sunken rocks create a white water rapid.

Hector's struggles get weaker and the intervals under water get longer.

EXT. RIVER BEACH -- CONTINUOUS

Bonzi runs along the bank desperate to keep Hector in sight. He disappears totally.

BONZI

Hector! Hector!

The river turns away and her path is blocked by over growth. She screams in frustration and searches for a way around.

The bush thins out but her feet sink into thick, rancid bog.

She hurries as fast as possible, fighting the suction of the mud. She falls frequently.

EXT. POOL -- MOMENTS LATER

Bonzi comes across a clearing on the edge of a tranquil pool which is surrounded on all sides by high cliffs.

Her eyes dart frantically over the water's surface.

Hector floats face down into view a little way in from a small sandy beach.

She rushes as best she can through the waist level water.

Bonzi reaches him and hauls him onto the beach. She rips the bag off of him and rolls him onto his back.

She starts CPR.

BONZI
Breathe, damn it!

She breathes air into his lungs then pumps his heart.

BONZI (CONT'D)
Okay, I promise I'll pray every day
if you'll just breathe!

MOMENTS LATER.

She sobs uncontrollably but doesn't give up.

Hector coughs. Bonzi screams!

BONZI (CONT'D)
Oh thank you God.

Hector is semiconscious.

HECTOR
Bonzi?

EXT. POOL -- LATER

Hector and Bonzi sit beside the pool. The carry all is open and Bonzi puts away her syringe.

BONZI
Now I need more insulin.

Hector goes through his belongings and places them on the beach.

His clothes and the newspaper with the story of the murdered girl. Bonzi picks it up.

BONZI (CONT'D)
Seems like ages ago. I found her
you know.

HECTOR
For some reason the police thought I
might have had something to do with
it.

BONZI

Oh?

Hector shrugs.

HECTOR

I used to jog around the field
sometimes. Who knows why they focused
on me. Guess we'll never know.

They look at each other, an uncomfortable silence breeds
uncertainty. Bonzi looks away.

BONZI

It's quite a coincidence, you know,
all of us being there the day it
happened.

HECTOR

(non committal)
Yeah.

Thunder sounds in the distance. Hector takes the paper and
packs it in with the rest of his belongings.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

We'd better get back. We don't want
Jinny running off again.

He pauses before starting the return journey.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

Thanks again for saving my life. I
owe you.

She looks at his bedraggled face, radiation blotches mingled
with mud splatters. She leans forward and kisses him.

BONZI

You wouldn't happen to have any
insulin I could borrow?

Bonzi holds up the syringe. He smiles and nods.

HECTOR

I'll have to work on that.

Hector stands back and waits for Bonzi to lead the way into
the marshes. He follows.

EXT. RIVER BEACH -- EVENING

Jinny sits on the beach throwing stones into the river, she
looks up as Hector and Bonzi arrive.

JINNY

You took your time!

HECTOR
We found the bag.

JINNY
Got any food?

HECTOR
How's your foot because we need to
carry on as soon as possible. The
rain could be back anytime.

He heads into the alcove. Bonzi watches Jinny follow Hector.
Jinny glares at her.

JINNY
Lost something?

Bonzi shakes her head and follows Jinny.

JINNY (CONT'D)
I think I can walk a bit. How far is
it?

INT. ALCOVE -- CONTINUOUS

Bonzi flops down near the cold fireplace. Hector drops the
bag near her.

HECTOR
We really don't know.

JINNY
What do you know?

HECTOR
I do know we have to keep moving and-

JINNY
So we're just going to keep walking
to wherever until you say stop?

Bonzi glares at Jinny.

BONZI
Give him a chance to finish won't
you!

HECTOR
Thank you Bonzi, as I was going to
say...

Hector starts making the fire.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
First thing tomorrow we make our
way back to the plane-

JINNY
You found our plane?

BONZI
Damn it Jinny, shut up!

Jinny glares at Bonzi, but keeps quiet.

BONZI (CONT'D)
Okay we go back to the plane. Why?

HECTOR
I'm pretty sure there could be medical
supplies still stuck inside.

JINNY
I'm fine, I don't need anything.

Hector catches Bonzi eye.

HECTOR
That's good, but I still think it's
a good idea to see what we can
salvage.

JINNY
Do you think we can find some of my
clothes?

Hector puts his arm around Jinny and smiles.

HECTOR
We'll certainly try.

Bonzi doesn't hear Jinny explain how cool she would look
with other clothes, she just sees Hector smiling happily at
her.

Bonzi's smile fades slightly as she watches.

INT. ALCOVE -- NIGHT

The fire burns brightly. Jinny licks her fingers noisily.

JINNY
My Dad used to hunt rabbit.

HECTOR
Oh!

JINNY
Yeah, I used to like it then but now
I hate it.

Hector throws a bone away and wipes his hands.

HECTOR

Well I think that tasted just fine.

Bonzi gets up and heads to the entrance.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

I believe you played soccer?

JINNY

What about it?

BONZI

Nothing, I was just wondering. So tell me did...do you have a boyfriend?

Jinny is suspicious.

JINNY

What's it to you?

Bonzi waits at the entrance for Hector to answer.

HECTOR

I was just, well you are a very pretty girl so I thought...

JINNY

Maybe!

Bonzi's bladder calls and she heads outside.

HECTOR

What I'm about to say might make you very sad. But that's okay. I just think you should know.

JINNY

Know what?

HECTOR

What I'm trying to say ... is that we might be the only people left alive.

JINNY

In the world?

Jinny tries to stand. Hector quickly puts his hands on her shoulders.

HECTOR

Jinny hang on, just hang on!

She pushes him away.

JINNY

Why would you say that?

HECTOR
Because if we are...we!

Hector breaks into a coughing fit.

Bonzi enters.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
Jinny, There's a good chance we might
not find the safe place, and I'm...

JINNY
What? You're what?

Hector looks to Bonzi, but she holds her palms up in refusal.

HECTOR
I've got radiation sickness which
means I might not be around for much
longer.

JINNY
I know that. I'm not stupid!

Bonzi steps up to Jinny and puts her hands on her shoulders.

BONZI
You'll be totally alone when I
eventually go. Would you be okay
with that?

Jinny looks at Hector when she eventually answers.

JINNY
I'll have to be won't I?

HECTOR
There is a way to make sure you're
not left alone.

Jinny is confused. Bonzi turns to Hector in disbelief.

JINNY
How? Who else is there? You said
that everyone could be dead.

BONZI
Hector!

HECTOR
There could be children.

JINNY
Children! Whose children?

Jinny wriggles free from Bonzi.

JINNY (CONT'D)

How can you be pregnant? You've got a girlfriend! I saw you kissing her!

Bonzi turns to Hector.

BONZI

Drop it Hector! This is wrong.

Jinny looks at Hector, disgust shows on her face.

JINNY

What are saying?

BONZI

It's okay Jinny, he doesn't mean it.

Bonzi looks to Hector to reassure Jinny.

Jinny follows her gaze to Hector. His dirty, solemn face and wild hair are illuminated by firelight giving him a look straight out of hell.

JINNY

Oh you're not serious?

She gets painfully to her feet and side steps Hector.

HECTOR

Jinny!

JINNY

You two can make all the babies you want but I'd rather die!

Bonzi jumps up and attempts to grab Jinny.

BONZI

Jinny wait!

Jinny lips frantically towards the entrance of the alcove. Bonzi rushes after her.

BONZI (CONT'D)

Are you happy now? Jinny wait!

Bonzi dives and grabs Jinny around her legs in a great football tackle. Jinny drops.

JINNY

Leave me alone!

BONZI

Relax we're not going to do anything! Tell her Hector. Tell her she's got nothing to worry about.

Hector hurries over and kneels next to them.

HECTOR
She's right. We, I, just wanted to
find out what-

Jinny kicks Bonzi in the face and breaks free.

BONZI
You little bitch!

Bonzi scrambles and lands full force on Jinny. The females
roll around in the sand until Bonzi manages to straddle Jinny.

Bonzi slaps Jinny's face hard.

HECTOR
Stop it, stop it! Hey!

Hector rushes over and restrains Bonzi.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
For God's sake Bonzi! What are you
doing?

BONZI
The little bitch kicked me!

Hector forces Bonzi off Jinny.

HECTOR
You didn't have to hit her!

Hector kneels next to the girl putting himself between Bonzi
and her. He puts his hand on Jinny's shoulder.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
Jinny I'm really sorry I scared you.
I'm sure we'll find the safe place
soon and all this will be forgotten.
Right?

JINNY
You're both sick.

HECTOR
Come back inside to the fire.

Jinny doesn't trust either of them. She stays where she is.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
We had to ask.

Jinny eventually limps painfully back to the fire and settles
down. She scowls at the others as they get comfortable.

Jinny lies with her back to them, and shuts her eyes tight. Too tight to be asleep.

Bonzi moves close to Hector and whispers quietly.

BONZI
Maybe we should restrain her.

Jinny's eyes open.

HECTOR (O.S.)
Let's see how she goes tonight.

EXT. RIVER ROCKY OUTCROP -- MORNING

About twenty feet from the submerged plane wreck, Hector stands waist deep in the river. Bonzi and Jinny watch from the outcrop.

BONZI
You're almost there.

Hector almost loses his footing and backs up.

HECTOR
It drops away.

He exits the water. The females join him.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
I need something to tie around my waist.

JINNY
(mutters)
You should tie it around your neck!

Hector and Bonzi search the tree line. Sunlight breaks over the top of the mountain horizon.

BONZI
What about vines, would they do? I saw some yesterday.

EXT. RIVER -- LATER

Water rushes around Hector's knees. He tugs at a vine tied around his waist.

Jinny has the end of the joined vines dangling from one hand.

HECTOR
Give me some slack.

The vine moves along its path around a tree trunk and up to Bonzi who feeds it slowly from the waters edge.

INT. RIVER -- CONTINUOUS

Hector moves deeper into the strong, flowing water then dives under.

UNDERWATER. RIVER -- CONTINUOUS

Swirling sand limits his vision but clears quickly as the river bed drops away. He swims a few more strokes.

The back of the fuselage looms into view, the front end disappears into the dark depths. The current forces Hector heavily against the plane with a force that winds him.

He pushes to the surface with the vine trailing behind.

SURFACE. RIVER -- CONTINUOUS

*

Hector breaks the surface and takes a deep breath. Bonzi and Jinny seem like miles away on the beach.

He takes a few deep breaths and submerges.

UNDERWATER. RIVER -- CONTINUOUS

He follows the contours of the fuselage down until he reaches a dirty porthole. He rubs the grime off and tries to peer inside the pitch black interior.

Hector swims to the other side of the plane and finds a large hole in the fuselage.

Visuals are limited to a few feet. He heads for the surface.

SURFACE. RIVER -- CONTINUOUS

*

Hector breaks surface gasping for breath. The beach is hidden from his view by the plane.

EXT. RIVER BEACH -- CONTINUOUS

Bonzi has her back to Jinny while she watches out for Hector.

Jinny stares at a knot connecting two vines behind Bonzi. She approaches it, checks to see she has not been seen then unties it.

Jinny moves on to Bonzi who appears unsteady.

JINNY

How's he doing?

Bonzi peers nervously into the water.

BONZI

I don't know. I can't see him.

Bonzi has a dizzy spell and sits down.

BONZI (CONT'D)

You'd better pick it up in case he pulls suddenly.

SURFACE. RIVER -- CONTINUOUS

*

Hector takes a deep breath and goes under.

UNDERWATER. RIVER -- CONTINUOUS

He struggles against the current but finally reaches the hole. He briefly checks the vine around his waist then goes into the dark fuselage.

INT. SUBMERGED PLANE -- CONTINUOUS

Vision is limited to about two feet. Hector's arm bumps into something floating. A human arm passes close to his face causing bubbles to escape from his mouth!

Hector shoves the limb aside and kicks wildly upwards into the dark plane interior.

Bubbles boil the surface between a number of cases and boxes just before Hector's gasping face bursts into a small pocket of air trapped in the tail end of the plane.

He coughs painfully then throws up. His gasps slow down to even deep breaths.

Under the surface far below his feet, sunlight struggles to shine through filthy portholes.

He turns his head and painfully bumps his face against the edge of a case. With one hand he maneuvers it to see the half obliterated word 'MEDI...'.
 He takes up some slack in the vine and ties the case to it.

Another case with the initials JF floats by and he pulls it closer.

JINNY

Do you think we can find some of my clothes?

He smiles then tugs vine to free enough to connect the case. There's not enough so he gives it one last yank.

EXT. RIVER BEACH -- CONTINUOUS

The vine jerks from Bonzi's hand.

INT. SUBMERGED PLANE -- CONTINUOUS

Hector uses the excess vine to wrap around the case.

He checks the vine around his waist, takes a breath and goes under.

His eyes are immediately congested with slime, his vision is almost nil.

EXT. RIVER BEACH -- CONTINUOUS

The vine slips quickly into the water. She tries to stand to pick it up.

BONZI

Jinny the rope! Grab it!

Jinny doesn't move.

Before Bonzi can pick it up the end moves quickly passed and disappears into the water.

Bonzi turns to see Jinny standing next to the other piece of vine. She turns frantically back to the water.

BONZI (CONT'D)

What are you doing? Get the vine,
get the vine!

Bonzi runs into the water and thrashes around trying to find the end of the vine.

BONZI (CONT'D)

Help me! Damn it!

INT. SUBMERGED PLANE -- CONTINUOUS

The boxes on the vine hamper his struggle

He pulls on the vine to stabilize himself but it comes up slack in his hand.

Below he sees the end of the vine dangling near a port hole.

He panics and frantically releases the case, letting it float away. He tucks the Medicine chest under one arm then tries to make his way down the fuselage using the seats.

His hand pulls on the shoulder of a body caught on a seat.

EXT. RIVER BEACH -- CONTINUOUS

Bonzi is frantic. She runs up the beach to Jinny.

BONZI

Why didn't you grab it? What the hell were you thinking?

Jinny stands silently looking at her, unconcerned.

Bonzi helplessly scans the boiling water buffeting the plane wreck.

She turns slowly back to Jinny and sees the end of the vine.

BONZI (CONT'D)

You untied it didn't you?

Bonzi moves threateningly towards Jinny.

Jinny retreats but Bonzi starts to run at her.

BONZI (CONT'D)

You little bitch! You did, didn't you?

Jinny struggles to run on her bad leg. Bonzi stops to look hopefully back towards the plane.

INT. SUBMERGED PLANE -- CONTINUOUS

Hector's breath is almost up. He finds the gap in the fuselage and maneuvers frantically through.

The strong current grabs him and tries to take him downstream.

About ten feet from the plane the vine suddenly snags on something in the wreckage. The box is torn from him and disappears in the dark, churning water.

Hector kicks and fumbles frantically with the vine, but it doesn't budge. His efforts get weaker and eventually stop.

EXT. RIVER BEACH -- MOMENTS LATER

Bonzi is crying with worry and frustration. She sees the box bob to the surface about thirty feet downstream from the plane.

She holds her breath as she scans the water surface. The box floats quickly out of sight.

Bonzi expression changes from hope to concern to hate. She scans the tree line along the river bank.

Jinny's footprints in the sand lead into the vegetation. Bonzi picks up the trail.

INT. UNDERWATER-- CONTINUOUS

Hector's lifeless body bobs like a dead fish on the end of a line.

INT. FOREST JINNY -- CONTINUOUS

Jinny stops in an overgrown section and picks up a stick. She tries to bend it. It's strong.

She checks behind her once more then limps deeper into the forest.

INT. FOREST BONZI -- CONTINUOUS

Bonzi strides determinedly through the vegetation. She stops, listens then calls.

BONZI

Jinny!

She listens. Again she has a dizzy spell and shakes her head to try and clear it. There's a faint sound to the left of her. She hurries towards it.

INT. FOREST JINNY -- CONTINUOUS

Jinny hops painfully up to a tree and rests against the trunk, exhausted.

She hears something approaching fast. Jinny forces her way into the thickest section of undergrowth

Branches and thorns scratch her face and arms, but she keeps moving fast.

EXT. POOL -- MOMENTS LATER

Jinny appears at the top of a high cliff over looking a natural pool. There's nowhere to go except the way she came.

Jinny peers over the edge of the cliff to the water far below.

There's a rustle in the vegetation behind her.

INT. FOREST BONZI -- CONTINUOUS

Bonzi stops at the tree and looks around.

She sees where Jinny has broken a path through the thick vegetation. Bonzi takes a deep breath and continues the hunt.

EXT. POOL -- MOMENTS LATER

Jinny stands with her back to the cliff, the stick raised as a weapon.

Bonzi bursts through the bush and stops when she sees Jinny.

BONZI
Thought you could hide huh? Well
guess what, it's pay back time.

Bonzi stalks Jinny, very wary of the stick that Jinny welds.

JINNY
Stop it. Leave me alone!

Bonzi feints a move in from one side then the other. Jinny inches closer to the edge of the cliff and starts crying.

JINNY (CONT'D)
Please don't do this.

Bonzi picks up a rock and throws it at Jinny. Jinny swings but misses. It hits her on the hand, she flinches with pain.

JINNY (CONT'D)
Bonzi please. I promise I won't do
anything wrong ever again. Please!

BONZI
(mimics Jinny)
I promise I won't do anything wrong
ever again.
(normal voice)
It's too late for apologies. You
killed me and him when you untied
that rope.

Jinny sobs uncontrollably.

JINNY
I don't know why I did it. Please
don't.

Bonzi rushes in. Jinny swipes with the stick and hits Bonzi on the side of the head, knocking her down.

She runs quickly away from the edge of the cliff before Bonzi can stand up.

BONZI
Come here!

Jinny stops and turns, no tears visible. She approaches Bonzi menacingly. Bonzi backs up.

JINNY
Now who's in charge?

Like a club Jinny swings the stick as hard as she can. Bonzi tries to ward off the blow but it connects her ribs. Something snaps and Bonzi falls again.

Jinny immediately comes in closer and hits Bonzi again. This time closer to her head.

JINNY (CONT'D)
Remember that girl who you found,
she was also a lesbian.

Jinny swings the stick but misses.

BONZI
What girl? What are you talking
about?

Jinny swings again but Bonzi grabs it just before it hits her face. She tugs and Jinny falls on top of her.

JINNY
The dead one.

They wrestle furiously, rolling closer and closer to the edge of the cliff.

Hanging over the edge of the cliff, Bonzi manages to get on top of Jinny and straddles her. She grabs her throat.

BONZI
You killed her! My God you're an
evil little bitch!

JINNY
I don't like lesbians!

Jinny struggles and bucks wildly. Bonzi flies over her head and over the cliff.

Bonzi grabs frantically and finds a hold on a small piece of rock. Pebbles fall to splash seconds later into the water far below.

Jinny runs to collect her stick. She rushes back, with the stick held at the ready she peers over at Bonzi.

JINNY (CONT'D)
So it looks like I'll end up by myself
after all. You should have tied me
up like you said.

Jinny swipes the stick and hits Bonzi's hand. She screams in pain.

JINNY (CONT'D)
I'm sorry! Did that hurt? Would
you like me to kiss it better?

She raises the stick to take a swipe at Bonzi's head. Bonzi turns away and closes her eyes in anticipation of the blow.

It doesn't come. She feels a strong pair of hands grab hers and yank her upwards.

At the top are two young MALES, BRYAN and CHRIS. Both are wearing fatigues.

Chris restrains Jinny while Bryan helps Bonzi stand.

BONZI
Thank you, thank you. Who..who are you?

She looks around.

BONZI (CONT'D)
Where did you come from?

Bryan points.

BRYAN
Just over that hill about twenty miles away, your initial destination.

They make their way down off the cliff.

BONZI
The safe place...why, how'd you find us?

BRYAN
We only managed to pick up the plane's signal when it came below the radioactive cloud but then it stopped.

He looks around.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
We figured you'd crashed but we weren't sure if there were any survivors.

He points to Jinny.

BONZI
Yes just her and me left.

EXT. FOREST -- MOMENTS LATER

Bryan and Bonzi walk side by side, followed by Jinny then Chris. A lizard clambers onto a rock to watch them walk away.

BRYAN (V.O.)
We've got a small community there. About a hundred people.

BONZI (V.O.)
Do you have insulin.

BRYAN (V.O.)
You diabetic?

BONZI (V.O.)
Uh huh, Type 2, I hope you accept
sick people!

BRYAN (V.O.)
Hey, the more the merrier.

EXT. AERIAL VIEW FOREST -- CONTINUOUS

In the distance is a village. Rows of uniquely styled
buildings radiate outwards in a semicircle.