

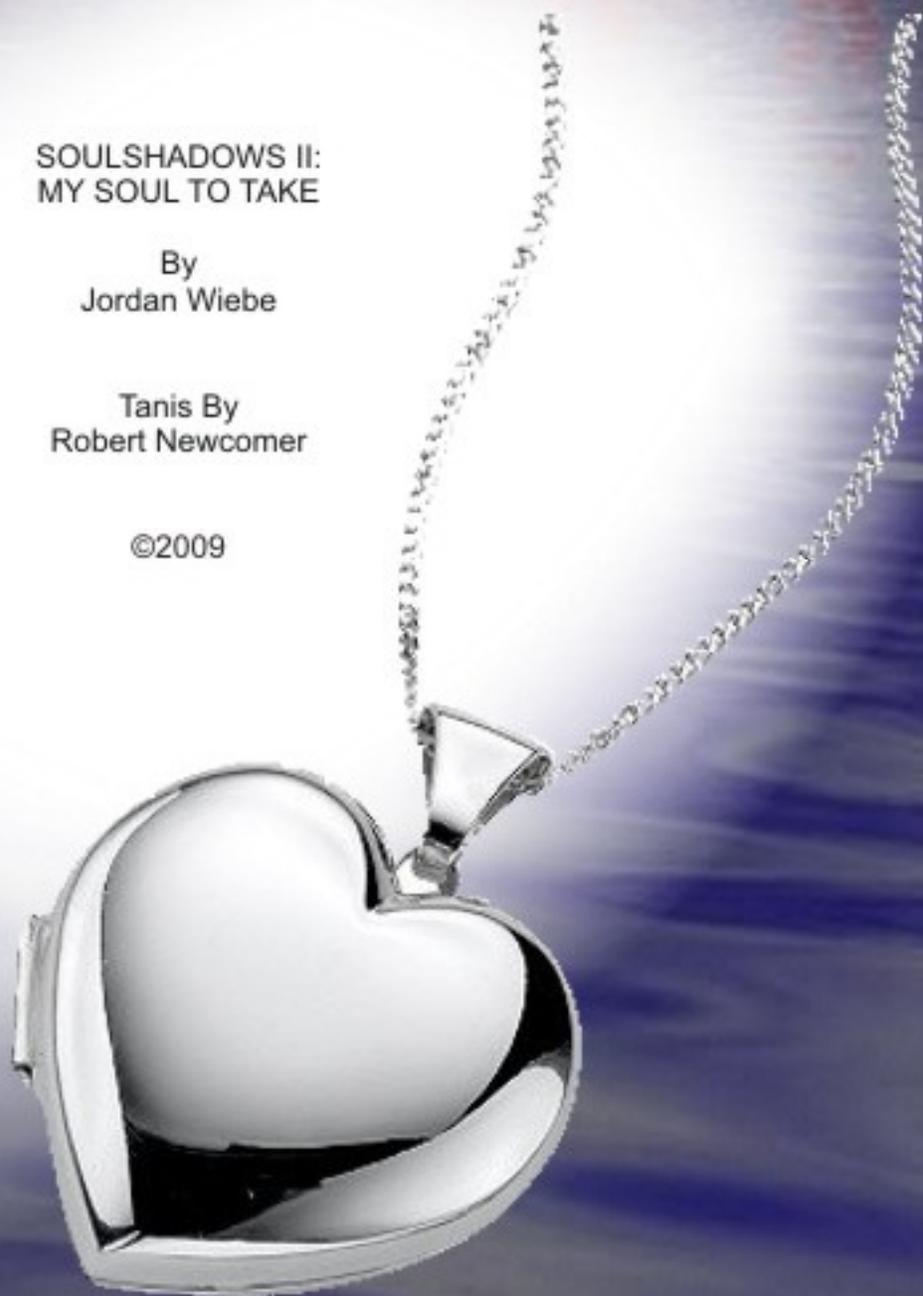
# S SHAD UL WS II

SOULSHADOWS II:  
MY SOUL TO TAKE

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FADE IN:

INT. THE ALCOVE

We enter to find Tanis admiring herself in an ancient, tarnished mirror.

Or rather, she admires something shiny that dangles and glistens from about her neck.

She catches our eye in the reflection -- smiles -- and speaks without turning around.

TANIS

Maybe you be thinkin' Tanis don't  
'preciate beautiful things.

Now Tanis whirls about on her heel as her kaftan billows around her.

TANIS

But like so many times before...  
you would be mistakin'.

Tanis lifts the object from around her neck. She holds it out for our inspection.

A LOCKET

A silver, heart-shaped locket dangles from her finger on a silver chain.

It spins ever so slightly, to reveal the word "Forever" engraved on its back in an ornate script.

TANIS (O.S.)

Forever be a mighty long time,  
indeed...

WIDER

With a flick of her wrist, Tanis snatches the locket back up into her hand.

TANIS

...but if you try to be livin'  
forever...you only die tryin'.

Tanis now holds the locket in both hands --

TANIS

This locket...she be the one  
speakin' to us tonight.

-- and she snaps it open.

A swirling blanket of thick mist spews forth from within the locket -- so dense that it soon obscures Tanis from view -- so dense that soon it fills the room.

So dense that soon the mist is all we can see.

SOMEWHERE WITHIN THE MIST

A familiar, piercing whistle fills our ears -- growing louder by the second.

And we soon recognize this unmistakable sound.

It is the sound of a falling bomb.

TANIS (O.S.)

You hear that, don't you? Best you  
be takin' cover!

(she laughs)

And this tale...this tale 'bout  
forever...she be called..."My Soul  
to Take."

SUPER: MY SOUL TO TAKE

The mist slowly clears to reveal...

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Rain pours down from the dark gray sky.

A huge explosion!

Dirt flies through the air. A young American soldier lands onto the ground with both his legs blown off at his knees. He screams as blood gushes out.

Another young soldier, with only half a head, falls next to the legless boy.

SUPER: HURTGEN FOREST, GERMENY - FALL OF 1944

A German and an American soldier fight each other on the muddy ground.

The German soldier pulls out a large knife and stabs the American soldier in the chest. He pulls the knife out and stabs him again, this time in the stomach.

Another American soldier comes up from behind and shoots the German through the back of the neck.

A grenade lands right next to him.

BOOM!

The young soldier is blown to pieces.

The once peaceful woods have now become a battle field, filled with gunfire and screams. Dozens of American soldiers scatter from the German gunfire.

There are explosions in all directions. Bodies fly through the air.

Shredded bodies drop to the ground. Arms, legs, and heads are blown off.

The forest is now filled with smoke.

Two young soldiers dive into a ditch. PRIVATE TRAVIS DOYLE, nineteen, has a baby face and looks like he still can't grow facial hair.

Next to Travis is PRIVATE MICKEY SULLIVAN, who looks the same age as Travis. He has a large scar below his left eye.

The ditch is filled with bodies soaked in blood. Travis and Mickey crawl over the corpses.

Both boys are out of breath, their faces covered with blood and dirt.

MICKEY

Where the hell did they come from?

TRAVIS

I don't know, must have been a trap.

An explosion! A torso lands on top of Mickey.

MICKEY

CHRIST!

Mickey pushes the torso off.

TRAVIS  
Was he one of ours?

MICKEY  
I don't know.

Mickey and Travis peak over the ditch. Several German soldiers charge towards them.

TRAVIS  
Oh shit!

MICKEY  
Just fuckin' shoot!

The young Privates fire their weapons.

Bullets rip through the Germans, their bodies tumble to the ground.

Another explosion! Travis is knocked back. A silver heart shaped locket falls out of his pocket. A look of panic overcomes him. He scurries over to the locket and grabs it. He holds onto it tight.

CUT TO BLACK:

FADE IN:

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY - FLASHBACK

Travis walks along a busy sidewalk filled with pedestrians and merchants.

He stops at one of the merchant's table. The table is covered with rings, earrings, and necklaces.

A short, old, gray haired MERCHANT, who wears a black Yamaka, approaches Travis.

MERCHANT  
(In a German accent)  
Can I help you with something?

TRAVIS  
I was just looking for something  
for someone.

MERCHANT  
Is this a female someone?

TRAVIS

No, I was gonna get my dad some earrings, of course it's for a girl.

The Merchant laughs.

MERCHANT

Of course. Is she someone special?

TRAVIS

Very special.

MERCHANT

Do you believe her to be your true love?

TRAVIS

Yes.

The Merchant pulls out a silver heart shaped locket from his pocket. He dangles it in front of Travis. The word "forever" is engraved on the front.

TRAVIS

She'd love it.

MERCHANT

This is only to be given to that of your true love. Are you sure she is your one and only?

TRAVIS

One hundred percent.

Travis stares at the locket.

TRAVIS

How much?

MERCHANT

There is no price for that of what is priceless. It is a gift.

TRAVIS

You're just gonna give it to me?

MERCHANT

I have never found my true love, and I am to old now. Take it.

The Merchant hands the locket to Travis.

TRAVIS

Thank you.

MERCHANT

Just be sure she is your one and  
only...in life, and in death.

TRAVIS

I am.

There is the sound of an EXPLOSION.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Dirt flies all over Travis. Mickey turns to Travis.

MICKEY

Are you okay?

Travis nods.

More explosions. Dirt flies onto Travis's face. He spits  
out a mouthful of earth then shoves the locket back into his  
pocket.

The German soldiers keep coming forward.

Suddenly dozens of American soldiers run out from the smoke  
and fire.

They blast away at the Germans. Screams are heard from both  
sides.

CAPTAIN BANNERMAN, mid forties, jumps into the same ditch as  
Travis and Mickey. He's a tall man and has a thick mustache  
that sits above his lip. He makes his way towards the two  
Privates.

CAPTAIN BANNERMAN

You boys okay?

The two of them nod. The Captain takes out a cigar and  
lights it up.

CAPTAIN BANNERMAN

Don't worry, we're gonna get every  
one of them Kraut motherfuckers and  
blast 'em straight to hell.

The gunfire becomes more distant.

Running footsteps are heard. The Captain spins around and fires his rifle. A German soldier falls and rolls down next to one of the Captain's feet. He kicks the dead soldier in the chest.

CAPTAIN BANNERMAN

Those sons of bitches never had a  
Goddamn chance.

The Captain stands with a big grin on his face. He takes a long drag from his cigar.

EXT. WOODS (CAMP) - DAY

Soldiers meander about, some are eating and drinking, some are smoking, and some are sleeping.

Mickey and Travis sit with another Private, RONNIE WALKER, who is in his early twenties.

Cigarettes hang out of their mouths and they each have metal cups in their hands.

RONNIE

Fuckin' Krauts thought they could  
have actually taken us.

TRAVIS

They almost did, we barley made it  
out of there alive.

RONNIE

Bullshit, we got God on our side.

TRAVIS

Maybe.

He takes a sip from his cup.

TRAVIS

Too bad about Georgie.

RONNIE

I just hope it was quick.

TRAVIS

He got blown into twenty pieces,  
I'm pretty fuckin' sure it was  
quick.

Mickey ignores the Travis and Ronnie as they speak. Ronnie turns to Mickey.

RONNIE  
Hey Mickey what's up?

MICKEY  
Nothin'.

RONNIE  
No shit, you just been sittin'  
there the whole Goddamn time  
without sayin' a fuckin' word. Is  
somthin' wrong?

MICKEY  
I was just thinkin'.

RONNIE  
You? Think? Get the fuck outta  
here. What the hell you thinkin'  
about?

MICKEY  
The first person I killed, at least  
up close kill, not including  
shootin' blind or throwin'  
grenades.

Mickey takes a drag from his cigarette.

RONNIE  
Where did this happen?

MICKEY  
It was in Cisterna. It was fuckin'  
crazy, bombs goin' off left and  
right, I didn't even know where the  
hell I was. I ended up in this  
trench with this German kid, and  
when I say kid, he was a fuckin'  
kid, couldn't have been more than  
fifteen, sixteen max. Anyways we  
tried shootin' but we were both  
outta bullets, so we started  
beatin' the shit out of each other.

He pulls out a large knife.

MICKEY  
I got on top of him and I pulled  
this out.

He stares at the knife.

MICKEY

I stuck this in his belly, and in that instant everything became quiet, I couldn't hear the bombs, I couldn't hear the bullets. The only thing I could hear was that kid. It was like we were the only people left you know? He looked so scared. He was crying out "Mutter, Mutter", he cried like a child, you know like when a kid tries to hold back the tears but can't, that's what he sounded like. He looked straight at me, and I could tell he was begging me with his eyes, either to stop, or make it quick, I wasn't sure. So I put my arm around him as I pushed the blade in further. He let out one last gasp, then he died there in my arms.

Mickey puts the knife away.

RONNIE

It was either you or him. I don't know why you're kickin' yourself over it.

MICKEY

He was just a kid, doing what he was told to do...like us.

RONNIE

Fuck that. He was a Goddamn Nazi.

MICKEY

Do you think he would be if he had a choice?

RONNIE

Why the hell are you here if you think what we're doing is wrong?

MICKEY

It's not that I think what we're doing is wrong. I'm doing this because it needs to be done, but it doesn't mean I have to like it.

RONNIE

You gotta change your way of thinkin'. If you personalize it, if you start thinkin' of them as

(MORE)

RONNIE (cont'd)  
just kids, you're gonna end up just  
as dead as fuckin' Georgie.

Ronnie leans forward.

RONNIE  
They're the enemy, and that's that.

MICKEY  
Maybe you're right, I don't fuckin'  
know anymore.

Travis turns to Mickey.

TRAVIS  
I know what you're saying  
Mickey. I don't wanna kill nobody  
either.

RONNIE  
So then what's your excuse for  
being here?

TRAVIS  
I have my reasons.

RONNIE  
And those are?

TRAVIS  
None of your fuckin' business.

Mickey drops his cigarette then steps on it. He looks over  
towards Travis. He notices a silver chain that dangles out  
of his pocket.

MICKEY  
What's that?

TRAVIS  
What's what?

MICKEY  
What you got in your pocket.

TRAVIS  
It's nothin'.

Travis pushes the chain back into his pocket.

MICKEY  
It ain't nothin' it's  
somethin'. So what the fuck is it?

Mickey reaches into Travis's pocket and pulls out the heart shaped locket. Travis snatches it out of Mickey's hand.

TRAVIS  
Give that back!

MICKEY  
Come on Travis let us look.

Travis sighs.

TRAVIS  
Fine.

He hands the locket over to Mickey. Mickey opens it up. Inside is a picture of Travis and a young woman.

MICKEY  
Holy shit. How the hell you end up  
with a girl like that?

Ronnie reaches over towards Mickey.

RONNIE  
Lemme see.

Mickey passes the locket to Ronnie.

RONNIE  
Goddamn you are one lucky  
sonuvabitch.

TRAVIS  
Okay you've all had your look, now  
give it back.

Ronnie hands the locket to Travis.

TRAVIS  
Thank you.

He puts the locket back into his pocket. He yawns.

TRAVIS  
I'm tired, I think I'm gonna go  
crash.

RONNIE  
(sarcastically)  
Yeah right, crash my ass.

Ronnie does a jerk off motion with his hand.

Travis chuckles as he gets up.

TRAVIS  
Talk to you ladies later.

He heads towards a tent.

INT. TENT - CONTINUOUS

Travis enters the tent. He lies down on the ground and pulls the locket out of his pocket. He dangles it above him and watches it as it sways back and forth. He brings it down and sets it on his chest. His fingers curl around the locket as he closes his eyes.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Travis opens his eyes. The young woman from the picture inside his locket lies naked in front of him.

SAMANTHA, eighteen, smiles as she runs her fingers through his shaggy brown hair. Her eyes are bright green and her blond hair flows down past her shoulders.

SAMANTHA  
How was it?

TRAVIS  
(With a big grin)  
Amazing.

SAMANTHA  
Aren't you glad we waited now?

Travis shakes his head.

TRAVIS  
Not really. I wish we did this a long time ago.

Samantha laughs.

TRAVIS

I love you.

SAMANTHA

I know you do.

Travis leans forward and kisses her on the lips. He stares into her bright green eyes as he runs the back of his fingers along her face.

TRAVIS

I got something for you.

SAMANTHA

You do?

TRAVIS

Yeah.

He gets up off the bed and walks over to the dresser on the other side of the room. Samantha whistles. Travis looks back and smiles.

TRAVIS

Oh you like it?

SAMANTHA

You know I do.

He gives his bare butt a little shake. He then opens up the top drawer of the dresser and takes out the silver heart shaped locket.

He walks back to the bed and slides next to Samantha. He holds the locket in front of her. Her face lights up.

SAMANTHA

Oh Travis it's beautiful.

He opens the locket and shows her the picture inside.

TRAVIS

Now we'll be together no matter what.

He puts the locket around her neck. The heart piece drops between her breasts.

TRAVIS

My heart and soul belong to you and no other.

SAMANTHA

And mine yours.

She holds the locket in between her fingers. Travis slips between her legs. Their lips lock. Samantha gasps as he pushes himself forward. They run their hands along each others bodies.

MICKEY(O.S)

Travis.....Travis!

CUT TO:

INT. TENT - NIGHT

Travis opens his eyes. Mickey stands over him.

TRAVIS

What is it?

MICKEY

We found a couple of Germans not too far from here. The Captain thinks they're a couple of scouts.

TRAVIS

Shit.

MICKEY

Which means.....

TRAVIS

Yeah.

Travis sits up. He puts the locket back into his pocket. He gets up and rubs his eyes with the palms of his hands.

EXT. WOODS (CAMP) - NIGHT

Travis and Mickey exit the tent. They walk towards a group of their fellow soldiers.

Captain Bannerman stands with his hands on his hips, a cigar hangs out of his mouth.

Two young Germans stand in the middle of the group of Americans. Captain Bannerman takes his cigar out of his mouth and makes his way towards the two Germans.

CAPTAIN BANNERMAN

(In German)

Where are the others?

The two Germans looks at each other. Captain Bannerman punches both of them in the face.

CAPTAIN BANNERMAN

(In German)

Look at me, not at each other!

The Captain moves closer.

CAPTAIN BANNERMAN

(In German)

I'm not going to ask again. Where are the others?

GERMAN SOLDIER #1

(In German)

I don't know what you are talking about. We are lost.

Captain Bannerman takes out his side arm.

BANG!

He shoots the German soldier in the head. His brains splatter all over the other German soldier's face. His body drops to the ground like a sack of potatoes.

The Captain aims his gun at the other German.

CAPTAIN BANNERMAN

English?

The German nods.

CAPTAIN BANNERMAN

Good. Now I'm going to ask you the same question I just asked your friend, and since you were standing right next to him when I asked it I'm going to assume that you know what that question is. If you don't answer that question I'm not going to shoot you in the head like I did your friend.

The Captain lowers his side arm. He aims it at the German's crotch.

CAPTAIN BANNERMAN  
I'm going to shoot you in the  
balls. So for the sake of your  
life, and for the sake of your  
balls, answer the question.

The German shakes in his boots.

GERMAN SOLDIER #2  
I don't know where anyone is. We  
got lost.

CAPTAIN BANNERMAN  
Fuck it.

Captain Bannerman shoots the German in the crotch. He  
screams and falls to his knees with his hands over his  
groin. Blood spills out between his fingers.

The Captain turns to his squad.

CAPTAIN BANNERMAN  
Now we may have some Krauts out  
there with itchy trigger  
fingers. I want all of you to be  
on alert. We're going to have to  
take shifts going out on  
patrol. Once they notice that  
these two faggot assholes didn't  
come back or call in, they're going  
to know that we know that they're  
out there.

The German soldier continues to scream.

CAPTAIN BANNERMAN  
Will someone please shut him the  
fuck up!

One of the soldiers shoots the German in the head with his  
rifle.

CAPTAIN BANNERMAN  
Thank you.

The Captain looks over at Mickey and Travis.

CAPTAIN BANNERMAN  
Sullivan! Doyle!

MICKEY & TRAVIS  
Yes Captain.

CAPTAIN BANNERMAN

I want you two to take the first  
shift. If you see or hear anything  
I want you to call it  
in. Understand?

MICKEY & TRAVIS

Yes Captain.

Captain Bannerman puts the cigar back in his mouth and walks  
away.

MICKEY

Lucky us huh.

TRAVIS

Oh yeah.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Travis and Mickey walk through the dark forest with their  
rifles in their hands. Beams of light from the full moon  
shine through the trees.

MICKEY

Tell me about her?

TRAVIS

Tell you about who?

MICKEY

Your Grandmother, who the fuck do  
you think? The girl in the  
picture, she's your girlfriend  
right?

TRAVIS

Yeah.

MICKEY

How long you known her?

TRAVIS

since grade school.

Mickey stops. He grabs Travis by the arm.

MICKEY

Hold on a second. She's been your  
girlfriend since grade school?

TRAVIS

No, I said I've known her since grade school, We didn't start goin' out till junior year.

MICKEY

What's her name?

Travis looks down at his arm that Mickey has a hold of, then up to Mickey.

TRAVIS

Do you wanna fuck me?

MICKEY

What the hell kinda question is that?

TRAVIS

If you don't wanna date me why are you still holding onto my Goddamn arm?

Travis pulls his arm away. The two begin to walk.

MICKEY

So what's her name?

TRAVIS

Samantha.

MICKEY

That's a pretty name. I gotta girl back home, her name's Ruth. She's beautiful but she got stuck with an ugly girls name.

Travis smirks. Mickey stops. He grabs his stomach.

MICKEY

Goddamnit!

TRAVIS

What?

MICKEY

I need to shit.

TRAVIS

Right now?

MICKEY

Yeah right now, it was those  
Goddamn beans.

TRAVIS

Go over there behind them bushes.

MICKEY

I don't wanna be by myself. These  
woods could be crawling with  
Germans.

TRAVIS

I'm not gonna stand next to you  
while you shit. I'll stay right  
here, if I see anything I'll come  
get you.

MICKEY

If I get shot in the back of the  
head while I'm pinching one off so  
help me God I'll wait for you in  
the next life and kick your ass.

TRAVIS

Will you just hurry up!

Mickey heads off behind some bushes. Travis leans up  
against a tree and takes out a cigarette. He lights it up  
and takes a long drag.

Travis looks up into the sky and stares at the full moon.

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

The full moon glows in the clear night sky.

Travis and Samantha lie on a blanket in the middle of a  
field. Samantha wears the heart shaped silver locket. They  
look out at the stars.

SAMANTHA

What a beautiful night.

Travis turns his head towards Samantha.

TRAVIS

Not as beautiful as you.

Samantha smiles.

SAMANTHA

You're just trying to get my clothes off.

TRAVIS

We both know I don't need to be suave to get your clothes off.

She laughs.

SAMANTHA

You're one smooth talker.

Travis stares at Samantha. The smile on his face disappears.

SAMANTHA

What's the matter?

Travis sits up.

TRAVIS

I been getting asked a lot of questions lately.

Samantha sits up next to Travis.

SAMANTHA

What kind of questions?

TRAVIS

Actually it's just the same question asked a lot of times.

SAMANTHA

And what's the question?

TRAVIS

Why I haven't enlisted yet.

SAMANTHA

Tell them because you don't want to.

TRAVIS

Oh that'll go over well.

Travis sighs.

TRAVIS

Maybe I should just enlist, then these people can shut up.

SAMANTHA

I don't know if I'd be able to take it, you being over there, not knowing if you'd ever come home.

TRAVIS

I know what people are saying behind my back, they don't think I can hear them but I do. They're calling me a coward.

SAMANTHA

Who cares what people say?

TRAVIS

I do.

SAMANTHA

Well you shouldn't.

TRAVIS

It's not a matter if I should or shouldn't. I can't help but care.

Samantha moves closer. She puts her arm around Travis.

SAMANTHA

What if we got married?

Travis looks confused.

TRAVIS

What?

SAMANTHA

You heard me.

TRAVIS

Yeah I did, but um...what did you say?

SAMANTHA

Lets get married. No one expects a newlywed man to go off and fight a war. I love you, I wanna marry you, and I never wanna be away from you.

Travis's smile returns.

SAMANTHA

So will you marry me?

TRAVIS

Yes.

Travis locks his fingers with Samantha's. He leans over and kisses her on the lips.

TRAVIS

Now about that getting your clothes off business we were talking about earlier.

Samantha pushes Travis onto his back. She gets on top of him. He sits up and wraps his arms around her then gently kisses her along her neck.

Samantha takes off his shirt. Travis unbuttons her blouse and kisses her chest.

He looks at the heart shaped locket. The engraved word "forever" seems to glow.

Suddenly Samantha winces in pain. She brings her hands to her temples.

TRAVIS

What's the matter?

SAMANTHA

It's nothing, I just been getting these headaches.

TRAVIS

Have you gone to the doctor?

SAMANTHA

I have an appointment on Monday.

Travis kisses her on the forehead.

TRAVIS

I hope you're okay.

SAMANTHA

I'm sure it's nothing.

He kisses her on the lips.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Travis stares up into the sky, he brings a cigarette to his mouth, it's now just a long piece of ash. He lets it fall from his fingers.

Mickey walks out from behind the bushes, he buckles up his belt.

MICKEY

I feel five pounds lighter now.

Travis sniffs.

TRAVIS

Jesus Christ I can smell it from here.

MICKEY

Maybe it will keep the German's away.

TRAVIS

Maybe we should tell the Captain,  
"Hey Captain, we have a secret  
weapon that'll win the war,  
Mickey's toxic shit".

Mickey laughs.

TRAVIS

Lets get the hell outta here, the  
smell is fuckin' killin' me.

MICKEY

Whatever you say Travis.

The two head off deeper into the woods.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

EXT. WOODS (CAMP) - MORNING

Mickey and Travis sit next to each other, steam rises from the metal cups in their hands. Their weapons lay by their feet.

TRAVIS

I'm so fuckin' tired Mickey.

MICKEY

Go get some shut eye then.

Travis takes a sip from his cup.

TRAVIS

I didn't mean that, I mean this war. I feel so drained.

MICKEY

I hear ya, it's hard on me too.

Travis puts his cup down on the ground. He rubs his eyes with the palms of his hands.

TRAVIS

It's sucking the life out of me.

MICKEY

Why did you enlist?

TRAVIS

It doesn't matter.

MICKEY

Don't give me that crap, it matters to me.

TRAVIS

another time.

MICKEY

whatever.

Ronnie approaches them.

RONNIE

Didn't see anything huh?

MICKEY

Not a Goddamn thing, maybe those Germans were telling the truth, maybe they really were lost.

RONNIE

I wouldn't be too sure about that, never trust a German, they could be out there....waiting.

TRAVIS

I doubt it.

Suddenly there is an EXPLOSION.

MICKEY

What the fuck?

RONNIE

It's the Goddamn Germans. I told  
you they were out there!

Travis and Mickey grab their rifles. They get down on the dirt as they start to SHOOT.

Dozens of German soldiers burst onto the camp as they open fire.

TRAVIS

Ronnie get down!

Ronnie screams as he fires his weapon at the enemy soldiers.

His body is riddled with bullets. Chunks of his flesh is blown off as his body drops to the ground.

The American Soldiers scatter about as they fire at the Germans.

German and American Soldiers fall to the ground.

Captain Bannerman steps out of his tent with a cigar in his mouth and a B.A.R in his hands. He laughs as he opens fire.

CAPTAIN BANNERMAN

Come and get me you Kraut  
motherfuckers!

German soldiers are torn apart by the Captains B.A.R.

A grenade lands right next to Captain Bannerman's feet.

It explodes.

His arms, legs, and head blow out in different directions. His torso lands on the ground with a loud splat. His cigar burns next to his torn flesh.

Mickey and Travis run along the back of the camp. They duck and dive from enemy gunfire.

A bullet hits Mickey on his ankle. He screams.

MICKEY

FUCK!

TRAVIS  
Are you hit?

MICKEY  
I got shot in the fuckin' ankle.

Mickey tries to get to his feet. He stumbles as Bullets whiz by. He falls back to the ground.

MICKEY  
Goddamnit!

TRAVIS  
I'll get you our of here.

Mickey gets up on his knees. Travis moves closer towards him.

A German Soldier jumps out.

Travis aims his weapon and opens fire. The German Soldier falls to the ground.

Mickey looks at the dead Soldier, then over to Travis.

MICKEY  
Nice shot.

Mickey smiles.

BOOM! Mickey's head explodes.

TRAVIS  
MICKEY!

Travis watches in horror as Mickey's headless body drops to the ground.

TRAVIS  
NO!

Travis darts towards Mickey's body. Blood spill out of his neck and mixes with the dirt.

Tears flow from Travis's eyes.

TRAVIS  
Mickey.

Travis holds Mickey's body in his arms. His saddened face becomes filled with rage.

He sets Mickey's body down and picks up his rifle.

He fires on every German soldier he comes across.

TRAVIS  
MOTHERFUCKERS!

German Soldiers get blown to bits, arms and legs fly in every direction.

The ground is covered with bodies and body parts. The dirt is soaked with blood. There is a squish with every footstep.

A German Soldier tackles Travis to the ground. The German takes off his helmet and bashes Travis in the face. There's a crunch. Blood squirts out of Travis's nose.

Travis grabs the German by the throat, then with his other hand sticks his thumb into his enemy's eye. There's a pop.

The German drops his helmet.

Eye jelly trickles down Travis's hand. He lets go of the German's throat.

He grabs a knife from his side and stabs the German underneath his chin. The blade goes straight through to the top of his skull.

Blood splatters onto Travis's face. The German goes limp. Travis pushes his body off of him.

He gets up to his feet.

An explosion.

Travis flies through the air. He lands on the ground with a loud THUD.

CUT TO BLACK:

FADE IN:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Samantha lies in a hospital bed, her pale white skin clings to her bones. Travis is by her side. He holds onto her hand.

The sunlight shines bright through the windows onto Travis and Samantha.

Travis tries to hold back his tears but is unsuccessful.

TRAVIS  
Why did this have to happen?

SAMANTHA  
It just did. We don't have control  
over these things.

TRAVIS  
Then who does? God?

Travis SNORTS up the snot that runs out of his nose.

TRAVIS  
God can go straight to hell.

SAMANTHA  
Don't be like that. Every thing's  
going to be okay.

TRAVIS  
No it's not. It's not going to be  
okay without you.

He looks deep into Samantha's eyes.

TRAVIS  
Maybe we should take you to New  
York or another big city where they  
have them big city doctors, I hear  
they're a lot smarter than the ones  
here in farm country.

SAMANTHA  
There's nothing anyone can do, here  
or in a big city.

TRAVIS  
I can't lose you.

SAMANTHA  
You will never lose me, I'll be  
with you forever.

She takes off her locket, she grabs Travis's hand and gives  
it to him.

SAMANTHA  
I want you to keep this.

Travis shakes his head.

TRAVIS

No.

SAMANTHA

Please, you can give it back when  
we meet again

Travis closes his fingers around the locket.

TRAVIS

I love you so much.

SAMANTHA

I love you too, for now and  
forever.

TRAVIS

And ever.

Travis leans forward and kisses Samantha on her lips. Her  
hands let go of Travis.

Travis leans back. Samantha's eyes are wide open.

Travis trembles.

TRAVIS

Samantha.

No response. He squeezes her hand. He runs his hands over  
her eyes and closes her eyelids.

He takes the locket and puts it in his pocket.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS (CAMP) - DAY

The woods are filled with a thick mist. Travis lies around  
several bodies.

He opens his eyes, a corpse lies in front of him, a bullet  
in the middle of his head.

Travis pushes himself up. It's dead quiet.

He gets up on his feet and looks around. He can barely see  
anything through the thick mist.

He walks forward, he tries not to step on any of the dead  
bodies.

There is a figure that moves through the mist.

TRAVIS

Shit.

Travis picks up a rifle that lays on the ground. He aims it at the figure.

His hands shake as the figure moves closer.

The figure approaches Travis. He backs up slowly. The figure moves closer and closer.

Travis backs up further. The figure breaks through the mist. Travis's eyes open wide. His jaw drop.

TRAVIS

I must be dreaming.

The figure is Samantha. She is barefoot and wears a white dress.

SAMANTHA

This is not a dream.

Travis drops his rifle.

TRAVIS

How can this be?

He looks down at the ground. His face is filled with shock.

TRAVIS

What the....

On the ground lies Travis's body. Half his face is burnt off, his one eye is wide open.

Samantha moves closer, she puts her hands on Travis's shoulders.

SAMANTHA

It's okay.

TRAVIS

I know.

He looks into her eyes.

TRAVIS

I missed you so much.

SAMANTHA

I was always with you.

TRAVIS

I know, I could feel you.

He puts his hand in his pockets and pulls out the locket.

TRAVIS

I've kept this with me everyday.

He takes the locket and puts it around her neck.

TRAVIS

Now its back where it belongs.

He kisses Samantha. They hold onto each other.

SAMANTHA

Lets go home.

The two walk hand in hand into the mist.

They fade away.

DISSOLVE TO:

MIST

Nothing but mist. It is all we can see.

TANIS (O.S.)

Love...she can be like war...and  
sometime she be takin' hostages.

But the mist begins to swirl and dissipate as...

WIDER

Tanis emerges from the mist.

She holds the open locket -- and the mist is drawn back  
inside the locket, as if compelled by some powerful vacuum.

Within moments the air is clear.

Tanis snaps the locket closed.

TANIS

Tellin' somebody you be lovin' them  
forever...that don't mean nothin'.

She tosses the locket onto her small, wooden table.

ON THE LOCKET

It lands "Forever" side up.

TANIS (O.S.)  
Foolish what it is... 'cause forever  
ain't yours to give.

As she speaks, smoky tendrils of mist escape from the confines of the locket.

These tendrils slowly coalesce into a heart-shaped smoke ring that floats above the table.

ON THE SMOKE-RING HEART

An unseen draft now lifts the smoky heart towards the roof of the alcove -- we follow its ascent.

TANIS (O.S.)  
Forever? Not even tomorrow! You  
gonna be promisin' love, you do it  
today...

Tanis' slim finger pokes through the smoky heart, tearing it asunder.

TANIS (O.S.)  
...'cause as far as you be  
knowin'...that be the only day you  
got.

And as the slight tendrils of mist dissipate -- fading into thin air -- we, too...

FADE OUT.