

STAND DEFIANT

Written by

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OVER BLACK:

SUPER: "LET LOVE BE GENUINE. ABHOR WHAT IS EVIL; HOLD FAST
WHAT IS GOOD." "ROMANS 12:9"

FADE IN:

INT. MCGOVERN MEDICAL SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY

In a lecture room, students are seated. a PROFESSOR leads a
class in a discussion.

PROFESSOR

Now students, who can tell me some
of the advantages of Radiotherapy
as opposed to Surgery? Oh and do
try to answer without Doctor
Google.

A brief pause, before RUTH - mid thirties raises her hand.

RUTH

The use of Multi-beam radiation
caused by the use of high - energy
cross - killing cancer cells.

PROFESSOR

Yes, that is one, go on.

RUTH

Umm...as well as...

From the back of the room a male voice belonging to

ELIJAH FREEMAN, mid-forties, speaks with a Texan idiolect.
Elijah wears a Crucifix around his neck.

ELIJAH

Strong anti-mitotic cells, is an
important means of Cancer
treatment.

PROFESSOR

Correct, okay class enough for
today. One month until your
assignments are due. Tomorrows
class commences at ten.

The class break up and exit the room.

EXT. MCGOVERN MEDICAL SCHOOL - CAMPUS GROUNDS - DAY

Ruth walks by herself when she is joined by Elijah.

ELIJAH

Sorry about that back there, I was just helpin'. I didn't mean to show off or nothin'.

RUTH

That is okay I feel like such an Idiot, not if medicine is what I really want to do any-how.

ELIJAH

I think you're going to be great, don't get into a fuss over one little stumble.

RUTH

Thanks, but I just can't get my head around some of this. The names Ruth by the way.

Ruth holds out her hand. Elijah wipes his hand on his shirt before shaking hands with Ruth.

ELIJAH

Nice to meet you, say not be too forward or none, how about we meet at the Chick-fil-A?

RUTH

Are you asking me out on a date?

ELIJAH

Oh no, just a study group, Y'all don't have to come. I'm sorry.

RUTH

Don't be I'll go, say six okay for Y'all.

ELIJAH

Umm.. Yeah sure six it is.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Elijah and Ruth sit a booth, ruth has her text books and note pad in a bag on the floor. Elijah finishes the last of his fries.

RUTH

So study group you say? Two people
is not a study group.

ELIJAH

Oh yeah I forgot the other guys
couldn' make it.

RUTH

So then it was a date after all.
Don't be tellin' no lies now. I
would have gone out with Y'all
anyway.

ELIJAH

Okay, you got me it was a date,
praise the Lord. I hate doing that.

RUTH

How many other women have you tried
it on with?

Elijah becomes nervous, fidgets with a napkin.

ELIJAH

Your the first, I mean that is to
say. Ah shoot I can't do this, I'm
sorry it was a big mistake.

RUTH

So your just goin' to leave me,
look why don't Y'all just take a
deep breath, relax and start over.

Elijah smiles and take a deep breath before going on.

ELIJAH

You can probably tell I don't get
out much, my Old man is a devout
Christian.

RUTH

That is okay so are my folks, shoot
with a name like Elijah it came as
no surprise.

Elijah lets out a chuckle.

ELIJAH

I start a internship at the
methodist hospital next week. Maybe
I could speak to them get you a
place as well.

RUTH

Oh my lord that would be great.
What are you wanting in return? I'm
not one of them type of girls, so
forget about it.

ELIJAH

Hold on a minute, I'm not one of
those type of guys. How about a
second date?

RUTH

Sorry, sure s'pose Y'all earned it.

INT. METHODIST HOSPITAL - STAFF ROOM - NIGHT

SUPER: "ONE YEAR LATER"

In the room is Ruth, Elijah both standing. Sitting On the
Couch is BEN, late twenties, LINDSAY early thirties. Placing
her bag into a locker is NAOMI, mid twenties, Australian.

RUTH

Hi everyone my name is Ruth this is
my Fiancé Elijah.

ELIJAH

Hi, Y'all welcome to the Methodist.
You all have for the next year at
least will be workin' the night
shift.

RUTH

I think we could go around the room
and give yourself a little intro.

BEN

I'm Ben I'm originally from San
Antonio.

Naomi takes a seat on the couch.

LINDSAY

I'm Lindsay, from Fort Worth.

NAOMI

G'Day, I'm Naomi, from Sydney
Australia. Here on a two year Green
card.

RUTH

Awesome, a Aussie from down under.
Don't you dare loose that accent.

NAOMI
No worries mate.

ELIJAH
Okay, now that were all acquainted,
best we take the tour and get to
work.

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

Standing at the entrance of the Church is a Priest. In front of the priest is Ruth and Elijah. They Kiss. On either side are Ben, Naomi, Lindsay.

In the throng of guest are Elijah's and Ruth's Families. Ruth and Elijah make their way to a nineteen sixty seven Cadillac Convertible. As Wedding guest throw rice.

Ruth turns and throws the bouquet of flowers, which is caught by Naomi.

They enter the Car and drive off with "JUST MARRIED" on a sign and cans and old boots trailing behind.

INT. METHODIST HOSPITAL - STAFF ROOM - NIGHT

Gathered in the room are Ruth, Elijah, Naomi, Ben and Lindsay.

ELIJAH
I can't believe it has being almost
two years since we all first met in
this very room. We have laughed and
cried together in this room. Even
had the odd cross words.

RUTH
But we have always managed to
forgive and forget. We are such a
tight group, we can not say a word
and know exactly what the other is
thinking.

NAOMI
Too right, what am I thinkin' now?

BEN
Don't be like that, think only nice
thoughts.

They all laugh.

ELIJAH

But anyhow, Ruth and I are as you all know a moving to Syria to establish a Clinic with Doctors without Borders.

RUTH

You all mean so much to us, and we are the A team of nurses and doctors. That is we want you all to come with us.

ELIJAH

So what do Y'all think?

NAOMI

I'm in.

LINDSAY

Me too.

A brief pause as they all turn to Ben.

BEN

Ah, to hell with it I'm in too. I'm sure this will one great adventure we will never forget.

EXT. SYRIA - ALEPPO - STREET - DAY

SUPER: "FEBRUARY 2011"

The City is peaceful, the Streets busy with activity. People go about their daily business, children play, laughing, happy.

A building, on the front is a sign in Arabic and English reads: "MEDECINS SANS FRONTIERES" below that "CLINIC"

A woman dressed in a full Niqab, carries a small Female child into the Clinic.

INT. CLINIC - WAITING AREA - DAY

The clinic is full of patients waiting to be seen, three other nurses tend to patients.

The woman is meet by Naomi.

NAOMI

As-Salamu Alaykum.

SYRIAN WOMAN

Wa Alaykum S-Salam.

NAOMI

How can I help you today?

SYRIAN WOMAN

My daughter has a bad cough and will not eat much, and drinks very little.

NAOMI

Okay, may I listen to her chest? How long has this been going on for?

SYRIAN WOMAN

Yes you can, I think it started about three days ago.

Naomi places her Stethoscope on the Child's back, and listens to her Breath Sounds.

NAOMI

I do hear a slight wheeze, we can get the doctor to see her.

SYRIAN WOMAN

Thank you, how long will it be?

NAOMI

Not sure, but take a seat and we can get to you as soon as we can.

The woman takes a seat with her child.

INT. CLINIC - TREATMENT ROOM - DAY

A Male patient in dressed in an Syrian Army Uniform lies down on the bed. Ben injects a local Anaesthetic above a large open wound of the Left hand.

Elijah enters the room.

ELIJAH

Howdy, lets get that hand stitched up. How did you do it again?

SYRIAN SOLDIER

We were training, with how you say unharmed combat.

ELIJAH

You mean unarmed combat, go on.

SYRIAN SOLDIER

Yes, my friends want to play trick on me, and switch toy knife for real one. This how I cut myself.

ELIJAH

Some friends, why all the training? I have not seen so much before.

SYRIAN SOLDIER

Our President say something very bad coming from Iraq, not sure but we must be ready.

ELIJAH

I see, it could have something to do with this Arab Spring that has been goin' on. All Y'all better be ready.

SYRIAN SOLDIER

We train' very hard, but I don't think this Arab Spring will cause trouble in Syria.

Elijah starts the suturing of the wound.

ELIJAH

Okay, almost done, lets hope not. This place is busy enough without a war.

The suturing is complete, Elijah places the equipment to one side.

SYRIAN SOLDIER

Thank you, very good work. You are Christian yes?

ELIJAH

Yes I am so is my wife. We both started this clinic two years ago.

SYRIAN SOLDIER

Why? You not Muslim?

ELIJAH

Because in America, my family raised me to be Christian.

The Solider gets up off the bed, shakes hands with Elijah.

SYRIAN SOLDIER

Okay to leave now?

ELIJAH

One moment the Nurse will cover it with a dressing. Then you can go.

Ben applies a dressing over the wound.

SYRIAN SOLDIER

Thank you nurse, very strange a man Nurse. Nurse woman's job not man.

Ben smiles at the soldier as he applies the dressing.

EXT. SYRIA - ALEPPO - STREET - NIGHT

The clinic has closed for the day. The street a lot quieter now.

Behind the clinic is a closed off ally-way hidden from view from the rest of the area. An Outdoor table and chairs are set up.

A fridge is up against a wall, a power extension cord snakes it's way back into the Clinic through an open window. A strung up Tarp above it for shelter from the elements.

At the table sits Ben, Naomi, Elijah, Lindsay. Ruth opens the fridge and takes out six beers, passing them around then taking a seat at the table.

RUTH

Praise Jesus the day is over. How many we get in today?

LINDSAY

About one eighty, sure is nice to have some of the comforts of home.

NAOMI

I know right, I just got a jar of Vegemite. I could eat that by the spoon-full.

Elijah and Lindsay take sip of their beer.

LINDSAY

Oh my, how can you Aussies eat that? I tried some once.

RUTH

I know, we did too. On our holiday
in Australia. It felt like a Punch
in the Mouth, by a fist made out of
Salt.

They all laugh.

ELIJAH

I felt like I was goin' to die.

NAOMI

Shut up, you yanks, have no Idea
what Ya missin' out on?

ELIJAH

Yeah we do, Y'all can keep it.

Naomi does a bad Texan accent

NAOMI

Howdy partner, Y'all be Corn fed
now.

ELIJAH

Bless your heart. Not bad, If
you're goin' for Woody from Toy
Story.

They all take turn in having a sip of beer.

NAOMI

Shut up, I thought it was okay.

BEN

No it weren't. How about that
soldier today?

ELIJAH

He has me concerned. What Y'all
suppose is goin' on?

BEN

I heard that, a lot of protesting
is going on in Damascus. I mean
really huge ones.

LINDSAY

Yeah I saw on the news tens or even
hundreds of thousands.

BEN

Seems like the Arab Spring fever
has spread this far.

LINDSAY

I hope they get what they want, it will be good for them.

BEN

I don't think so, you just can't take over a country and impose your brand of democracy on a people.

ELIJAH

Yep, seems like Iraq taught them nothin' at all.

EXT. STREET - CLINIC - DAY

SUPER: "ONE MONTH LATER"

Ruth and Elijah are at the front of the clinic. Ruth wears a head scarf. In her hand is a iPhone 4 Ruth writes a brief text message and sends it. Placing the iPhone in her trouser pocket.

ELIJAH

Can you pick up a few supplies on the way back?

RUTH

Sure, what do we need? I will be gone for a while.

ELIJAH

A few basic supplies, bandages, dressings. That should do for now.

RUTH

Okay, you look stressed anything wrong?

ELIJAH

You know I hate it when you go out on your own.

RUTH

Really, every time. I can manage on my own you know?

Elijah scans the street in all directions.

ELIJAH

Maybe I should send Ben with you? A woman out on her own in a Muslim country.

RUTH

I'm just goin' to the Internet Cafe. I've done it every week since we've been here. Besides you need Ben here.

ELIJAH

It's not that busy I can spare him for an hour or so.

RUTH

I have to get goin' I want to be back in time for the Afternoon rush.

ELIJAH

Okay, but be careful out there. Love you forever. Say Hi for me

RUTH

If it makes you feel better? We can make a pact that should anything happen, the other will not give up on living.

ELIJAH

Sure, I hope it never comes to that.

They embrace and kiss each other goodbye.

EXT. ALVARADO HOME - LOWER FEEDING PEN - DAY

A male tends to the Cattle, dispensing feed. The male is ABRAHAM. Mid-thirties. The Cattle rush in Abraham pushes a animal to one side.

ABRAHAM

Go on with Ya, there's plenty for everyone.

Leaving the pen, Abraham makes his way to the house.

INT. INTERNET CAFE - DAY

Ruth takes a seat at a Booth, Ruth logs into Skype. And places a call Home in Houston Texas.

INT. ALVARADO HOME - LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

As Abraham enters the room, A Laptop is beeping, he opens the Skype programme.

RUTH

Howdy, How Y'all donin'? I miss you guys so much

ABRAHAM

Yeah we're all okay, dad is out on the Ranch. Lily gave birth to calf the other day.

RUTH

That is great, I miss it out there, how is mum?

ABRAHAM

Yeah she's doing okay went over to the Langdon's with all the fixin's for a cook out.

RUTH

Oh my word, that just sounds great. Things here are gettin' busy now.

ABRAHAM

Dad thinks you should come home, things are gettin' bad in Iraq again.

RUTH

I can't do that we still have at least a year left on our contract.

ABRAHAM

So break it, have you heard there is this group calling themselves Isis. The things they are doin' to Christians is horrific.

RUTH

I can't just walk out on these people, they need us. Besides we have not seen this Isis group around here yet.

ABRAHAM

We need you more, they may not be there now, but bet your bottom dollar they are coming.

RUTH

Okay first sign of things going bad we will pull out to Damascus.

ABRAHAM

Really? Are you sayin' that to appease us?

RUTH

(jokingly)

I was hopin' it would work.

INT. SYRIA - ALEPPO - ARMY BARRACKS - DAY

The Syrian soldier stands as two other soldiers gather around, the three men are cautious of who else is around.

SYRIAN SOLDIER

I saw it with my own eyes, this... this man had a Christian cross around his neck.

SYRIAN SOLDIER # 2

(puzzled)

So what? They keep to themselves, it's not our concern.

SYRIAN SOLDIER

Don't you see they also have a picture of Jesus on the wall. They are trying to convert us.

SYRIAN SOLDIER # 2

No way, it will never happen.

SYRIAN SOLDIER # 3

His right you know, this is what they do. It starts off small.

SYRIAN SOLDIER # 2

We can't let this happen. Praise Allah. We made a pact on the holy Quran with our brother in Iraq.

SYRIAN SOLDIER

Yes we did, or have you forgotten? Now we must join our brothers in the fight for a Caliphate.

SYRIAN SOLDIER # 2

This madness, do you remember how terrorising they were? Of course I made that pact. They would have killed us.

SYRIAN SOLDIER

Are you in or not? We do this we do it now.

SYRIAN SOLDIER # 2

No, I am not. This is not ISLAM.

SYRIAN SOLDIER # 3

I'm in, I know of others on the base who will join us.

SYRIAN SOLDIER

Good, go get them we leave in ten minutes.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Four pick up trucks with the flag of Isis, and loaded with heavily armed men, all dressed in Black. Speed their way through the streets.

People gather up there belongings, children and take shelter inside.

The four pick up trucks stop outside the clinic. All of the men exit the trucks. Half take up positions on the street, the other half enter the Clinic.

INT. CLINIC - WAITING AREA - CONTINUOUS

One of the Isis fighters FIRES his AK-47 into the air. Patients at the clinic SCREAM and hide wherever they can.

Elijah rushes out of a treatment room, at the sound of GUNFIRE.

ELIJAH

(shocked)

Who the hell are you? What do you want?

ISIS FIGHTER # 1
 (in a good English Accent)
 We are the soldiers of Allah, we
 are here to purge this land of all
 infidel.

ELIJAH
 This is just a clinic, we treat
 anyone who comes here. You have to
 leave.

ISIS FIGHTER # 1
 NO, it is you the Infidel, who will
 leave. We are here to establish a
 Caliphate. Ruled by sharia law.

Other fighter's spread throughout the Clinic as they do, they
 quote a passage from the quran. Those who give the correct
 response are set free.

ELIJAH
 You can't do this, this is not
 Islam.

The Isis fighter SLAMS his rifle butt into the chest of
 Elijah. Knocking Elijah to the floor.

ISIS FIGHTER # 1
 Who are you to tell me what and
 what is not Islam.

Ben rushes out of the supply room towards Elijah. The Isis
 fighter levels his rifle and SHOTS dead Ben.

ELIJAH
 NO, YOU HAD NO RIGHT TO DO THAT.
 EVERYONE GET OUT.

Elijah is SHOT DEAD.

ISIS FIGHTER # 1
 (to the other fighters)
 Find and kill them all.

EXT. INTERNET CAFE - MOMENTS LATER

Ruth makes her way back to the Clinic, the street is
 unusually empty.

Ruth continues to the supply store it's roller shutter is
 down.

As Ruth gets closer to the Clinic ruth can hear GUNFIRE.

EXT. STREET - CLINIC - MOMENTS LATER

The Clinic is in view now, Ruth can see the Pick up trucks and the armed fighters. Ruth now in a state of shock and panic runs to a nearby building corner.

Ruth looking across the street spots a building corner with a better view of the Clinic.

Stepping out from her corner, Ruth KICKS a unnoticed glass bottle, drawing the attention of one of the Isis fighters.

The fighter takes aim at Ruth and FIRES, missing just as Ruth takes cover behind the wall.

RUTH
(to self)
What the hell is going on here?

The Isis fighter runs after ruth. Ruth runs down a Ally-way, Ruth running for her life exits the Ally-way into the street.

Glancing back, ruth can see the Isis fighter gaining on her.

Ruth runs into the path of other Isis fighters, no where to go Ruth stops, raises her hands into the air.

The isis fighters take her to the front of the Clinic. Some of the fighters are erecting large wooden crosses on the back of the pick up trucks.

Two of the fighters drag out the bodies of Ben and two more with the body of Naomi.

RUTH (CONT'D)
(to isis fighter)
Oh my God what have you done? You
KILLED my friends.

Tears well up in Ruth's eyes.

ISIS FIGHTER # 2
We are doing the good work of
Allah. Allah Akbar.

RUTH
I remember you, you came here about
a month ago. With the cut hand.

ISIS FIGHTER # 2
Yes, now we are here to purge our
land.

RUTH

Where is my husband? You murdered
You bastards. ELIJAH WHERE ARE YOU?

Ruth begins to CRY tears streaming down her face. Her body shaking with fear.

Ruth make a break for the front door of the clinic, only to be stopped by a Isis fighter. However Ruth catches a glimpse of the carnage inside.

The bodies of Ben and Naomi are placed on the crucifixes
Their hands nailed to the cross.

ISIS FIGHTER # 2

They wanted to live like the
infidel Jesus. They shall die like
Jesus.

Two more fighters drag out the body of Elijah. Ruth runs over to him kneeling beside him.

RUTH

(sobbing)

NO, NO. My love, how could they do
this?

Ruth turns to a nearby Isis Fighter.

RUTH (CONT'D)

You will pay for this, we did
nothing but help anyone one who
needed it.

Ruth hugs the body of Elijah, Ruth looks up to the sky and SCREAMS. Elijah's blood stains her clothes.

Two fighters attempt to pull Ruth off Elijah. Ruth GRABS at the crucifix around Elijah's neck, SNAPPING it off as she is pulled away. a black hood is placed over Ruth's head.

The fighters carry Ruth to the back of a pick up truck and shove her onto the back. The other fighter's load up and drive off. Some CHEERING and FIRING their rifles into the air.

INT. COMPOUND - CELL - NIGHT

The Cell is a converted bed room. The door has been replaced with bars. Bars cover the one window, which can be reached by standing on the tips of ones toes.

On the floor is a thin single sleeping mat. A rolled up single blanket is at one end.

Ruth sleeps curled up. Using the blanket as a pillow. A Isis fighter enters the room. He carries a metal bucket. He carries a AK-47 slung over his shoulder.

Arriving at the cell he tosses cold water over Ruth.

RUTH
(shocked)
WHAT. Where am I? Let me out of here.

ISIS FIGHTER # 1
Time for your bath, hurry up strip.

The fighter turns to a nearby tap refilling the bucket. Taking a small sponge and a cake of soap from a shelf.

RUTH
No, not in front of you.

ISIS FIGHTER # 1
Hurry up, you strip now, wash now.
Or I will do it for you.

Ruth strips down to her underwear, begins to wash herself.

RUTH
You don't have to watch, you filthy pig.

ISIS FIGHTER # 1
Strip, underwear too. Hurry do it now.

Ruth stops washing herself.

RUTH
No, never will I wash in front of you, never.

ISIS FIGHTER # 1
Last chance, do it now.

The fighter levels his rifle at Ruth. Ruth removes her Bra and Panties. Covering herself to maintain some modesty.

A bulge in the fighter's pants becomes noticeable.

RUTH
Getting your jolly's off you sick, depraved pig.

ISIS FIGHTER # 1

(smiling)

You will make a good comfort woman
for us. American Whore.

Ruth quickly washes herself, then dresses quickly. The fighter leaves the room.

Ruth removes her Cell Phone from her pocket, reaches for the window takes a picture of the world outside. Takes a look at it and recognises a feature in the photo.

INT. COMPOUND - CELL - DAY

A tubby male enters the room, he is MOHAMMED, late-forties. Wearing Ray-Ban Aviator sunglasses.

MOHAMMED

(to Ruth)

May Allah bring swift vengeance
upon you.

RUTH

Who are you meant to be? Tom
Cruise? You can't keep me here. My
people are looking for me.

MOHAMMED

They can look all they want, they
will never find you.

RUTH

You're a cocky bastard aren't Ya.
So full of shit.

Mohammed cool as you like, pulls up a seat in front of Ruth.

MOHAMMED

What were you expecting me to do?
Rave and rant? Wave my Arm's madly
about, like Kermit the fucking
Frog.

Mohammed mockingly impersonates Kermit the Frog's wavy Arm action saying "YAAA" as he does so.

RUTH

Why? Did you murder my husband? And
my friends? We never did any harm
to you.

MOHAMMED

No harm, how about invading my country? Imposing your infidel way on us. Now look my country has torn itself apart.

RUTH

We are Doctors and Nurses, we don't take sides. And for the record I was against the War.

MOHAMMED

You think that I'm meant to believe that? Once I was In the Iraqi Army. I was a general.

RUTH

This is wrong, this is not Islam. You know it. Why? Go along with this?

MOHAMMED

Have you ever known what it is like to have your Family, your home everything you worked so hard to build up and protect taken away from you?

RUTH

Yes, your men killed my Husband Elijah.

MOHAMMED

Insignificant loss. My whole family, my little son, my daughter. BOOM. Gone in a blast of fire and fury.

Ruth takes a step back from the bars.

RUTH

I'm so sorry for you.

MOHAMMED

Soon you will learn what real sorrow means.

Mohammed leaves.

INT. COMPOUND - CELL - DAY

Ice cold water is tossed over Ruth, she wakes startled by it.

ISIS FIGHTER # 1
STRIP, hurry up wash then get
dressed.

The Fighter tosses a full Niqab and Burqa onto the cell floor.

RUTH
I'm not wearing that. I am a
Christian.

As Ruth is washing, the Fighter attempts to take Ruth's clothes. Ruth snatches them back.

ISIS FIGHTER # 1
I take your clothes, hurry. Then
you can go outside.

RUTH
Outside? What for?

ISIS FIGHTER # 1
Too many questions, our leader
want's to talk to you.

The fighter turns his back while Ruth dresses in the Niqab and Burqa. Grabbing her phone and placing it inside her Bra.

The fighter turns back around and opens the cell door. Taking Ruth's clothes as she leaves.

EXT. COMPOUND - COURTYARD - DAY

In the compound at a table with some Tea and a bowl of assorted Fruit sits Mohammed. He reads a copy of the New York Times. -- Smoking from a Hookah.

Ruth stands off to the side of Mohammed.

MOHAMMED
Come, please take a seat.

Ruth hesitates, taking in her surroundings.

MOHAMMED (CONT'D)
Please, come don't be afraid. We
are just going to chat.

Ruth takes a seat at the table.

RUTH
What do you want with me? You have
no right to do this.

MOHAMMED

Would you like some tea? Perhaps
some fresh Fruit?

RUTH

No thanks, I don't trust you.

Mohammed pours himself a cup of tea. Takes a sip.

MOHAMMED

You have nothing to be afraid of,
you're probably wondering why I
wanted to meet you?

RUTH

So you can gloat over the westerner
you have captured.

Mohammed places his paper to one side, making sure Ruth sees
the date on the front page.

MOHAMMED

Let me give you one piece of
advice. My men have not harmed you
yet. On my orders, but that can
change at any time.

RUTH

(calmly)

Why? Have you moved me to Haram. I
know it, I spotted the Harem
Fortress.

MOHAMMED

Very observant of you, yes we moved
you. I have a plan for you. I plan
to make a Video and show to the
World how Powerful we are.

Ruth pours herself a cup of tea. Takes a sip.

RUTH

What kind of video? Are you
planning to kill me?

MOHAMMED

What our plans are will be made
clearer in time. But for now should
you behave yourself, life will get
easier.

RUTH

You disgusting pig, you can't get
away with this.

MOHAMMED

Watch your tongue, my men follow my orders exactly. One word from me is all it takes. Why? Do you think you're still alive?

Mohammed rises to his feet.

MOHAMMED (CONT'D)

Enjoy the fruit.

Mohammed leaves.

EXT. COMPOUND - COURTYARD - NIGHT

Ruth sits at the table, a plate of Hummus, Rice, Tabbouleh and Unleavened Bread. A Pot of Tea and a full cup are also on the table.

In the Courtyard stands a Armed GUARD, with a two-way Radio.

Ruth eats her meal in silence. A moment later the radio SQUAWKS to life a ARABIC VOICE delivers a short message.

The Guard leaves the courtyard via a side gate. The gate gives access to the outside.

Ruth looks around, she is alone, getting up. Ruth checks the gate it opens. Ruth checks the outer-wall of the compound. Still no-one is around. Closing the gate quietly, Ruth Runs for A Tree-line off into the distance.

EXT. SYRIA - HARAM - STREET - NIGHT

Ruth frantically runs toward the Tree-line. Glancing back at the compound. The Tree-line getting closer.

EXT. COMPOUND - COURTYARD - NIGHT

The guard returns finds that Ruth has escaped. In a panic the Guard picks up his two-way.

GUARD

(in Arabic, subtitled)
COME IN COME IN the girl has
escaped send the trucks around to
the gate.

A moment later two pick up trucks with armed men arrive. One of the men SMACKS the guard over the HEAD hard.

ISIS FIGHTER # 1
Where did she go? You idiot

GUARD
She went off toward the plantation.

ISIS FIGHTER # 1
Get in follow me.

The picks up trucks drive off at speed in the direction of Ruth.

EXT. SYRIA - HARAM - STREET - NIGHT

Ruth can now hear the SHOUTS of the men and the ROAR of the ENGINES. Up ahead is an high fence line with check points, observation towers and armed uniformed soldiers.

Ruth stops behind a Tree, glances back. The Isis fighters are close by. Several dismount from the Pickup trucks and spread out, searching with flash-lights.

Crouching low Ruth continues to the fence line. Proceeding with caution. The Flag of Turkey can be seen on the other side of the fence line.

EXT. SYRIA - HARAM - FOREST - NIGHT

The Guard from the compound scans the tree line ahead. He spots a flash of movement to his front.

GUARD
(into two-way)
I see her, I see her. Come to me quickly.

Two of the Pickups speed to the guards location, as do the fighters on foot. They SHOUT at ruth.

EXT. SYRIA - HARAM - FOREST - NIGHT

Ruth sees the fighters closing in on her, Ruth makes a break for it. Running for the fence line.

RUTH
HELP, HELP ME. THERE GOING TO KILL
ME. HELP.

Her screams alerts the Turkish Soldiers, they wave for her to come to them. Tears stream down Ruth's face.

RUTH (CONT'D)
COME TO ME, HELP. DO SOMETHING.

A series of SHOTS KICK up dirt at Ruth's feet. Other Rounds CRACK over-head. Ruth stops. Drops to her Knees. Isis fighters catch up to Ruth. One STRIKES Ruth across her back.

Some of the Turkish soldier's take up a defensive position, raise their rifles ready to fire.

The Isis fighters throw her down to the ground. The Turkish do nothing to intervene. Ruth is stood up, and with two fighters walked back to a Pickup truck.

INT. COMPOUND - COURTYARD - DAY

Ruth is on her knees, feet and hands are tied. Mohammed stands to one side the other is the Guard who let her escape.

Standing in three ranks of ten each are the rest of the Isis fighters.

MOHAMMED
As you know there was an escape attempt. But with the good work of you men, it failed.

Mohammed draws his pistol and COCKS it.

MOHAMMED (CONT'D)
I don't blame you for trying, I would have done the same thing if it were me.

RUTH
No don't do this.

MOHAMMED
Hush child, you must accept what is coming to you. Now close your eyes.

Ruth closes her eyes, BANG Mohammed SHOTS the guard standing next to Ruth. Ruth opens her eyes.

RUTH
What is wrong with you?

MOHAMMED
I will not tolerate incompetence. This fool failed me. See that none of you do. Or face the same fate.

Mohammed removes a Combat knife, and cuts Ruth free.

RUTH

What are you going to do?

MOHAMMED

You will not be so lucky next time,
take her back to the cell.

INT. ALVARADO HOME - LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

The Ranch style home, with a country style of furniture and décor.

Abraham sits on the couch, A Laptop on the Coffee Table. He types on the keyboard. When his Father JAMES - mid sixty's. - Enters from the kitchen with two cups of Coffee. -- giving a cup to Abraham.

JAMES

Anything yet?

ABRAHAM

Nothin' You hear anything from the neighbours?

Abraham places his cup onto the coffee table.

JAMES

Not a dam thin', what could she be up to? Sure hope nothin' has gone wrong.

ABRAHAM

I don't think so, but it is two days over our usual time.

James takes a sip of his coffee.

JAMES

I knew I should have being harder on her to come home.

ABRAHAM

Pa, no need to go making assumptions. She could be real busy now.

JAMES

How many calls does that make now?

ABRAHAM

Two so far, but Dad I'm sure there must be an explanation.

JAMES

Abe, you know as well as I do, that no matter how busy it gets. Your sister always found the time to call.

ABRAHAM

Dad, your working yourself into a frenzy. I'm sure she is okay.

JAMES

You better hope so. I know they're doing the Lords work. But why with them godless heavens is beyond me.

ABRAHAM

They have a God, just not our God. All the same if you ask me?

Abraham takes a sip of his coffee.

JAMES

Well I hope your right boy. Those bastards better not have done anythin'. How the hell am I going to tell your Mother?

INT. ALVARADO HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sitting at the foot of the bed is James and his wife MARY late fifties. a box of tissues beside her.

MARY

Why did we let her go? Our baby is dead. I can feel it.

JAMES

Now hang on, no one knows that for sure. You know how head strong she can be. Gets it from you.

MARY

We have to call somebody, do somethin' we should go over there, look for her.

JAMES

No, we can't do that. A war is breaking out, we have no Idea where to start. Sorry my dear out of the question.

MARY
 I'M NOT GOING TO JUST SIT HERE AND
 THROW MY ARMS UP. AN SAY OH WELL WE
 DID ALL WE COULD. NO

James takes a seat beside Mary, Mary starts to CRY. James comforts her.

JAMES
 The good Lord will guide us and
 protect Ruth. We have to keep our
 faith.

MARY
 I tell you right now, If our baby
 girl is gone. I could never forgive
 myself or our Lord for this.

JAMES
 Our faith is being tested like
 never before, I can only pray we
 pass this.

INT. COMPOUND - CELL - DAY

Ruth wakes suddenly as a bucket of ice-water is tossed on her. Standing in front of her is YOUSEF, mid twenties. -- he picks up a tray of food and a drink off the floor.

RUTH
 Why in Gods name do you need to
 keep doing that?

YOUSEF
 Here take this, I am your new guard
 now. I will bring all your meals
 from now on.

Ruth takes the tray of food from Yousef.

RUTH
 Who are you?

YOUSEF
 I am Yousef, your a pretty lady. I
 like you.

RUTH
 Leave me alone you creep.

Ruth passes the empty tray back to Yousef.

YOUSEF

Before you were dreaming, what were you dreaming about?

RUTH

Oh my Lord you were watching me sleep. Sick freak.

YOUSEF

Why are you so harsh? I just want to talk.

MOHAMMED (O.S.)

Taal, Yousef where are you?

RUTH

Oh I get it, you're his bastard son. You better go, don't want to keep daddy waitin'.

Yousef leaves.

INT. HOUSTON TEXAS - ALL SAINTS CHURCH - DAY

The congregation are seated, the Alvarado family take up one whole pew near the front. Saying the mass is FATHER PATRICK. Late forties. The mass is nearing the end.

FATHER PATRICK

May the communion in your Sacrament that we have consumed, save us, O Lord. And confirm us in the light of your truth. Through Christ our Lord.

Father Patrick steps down from behind the alter, stopping in front of the Alvarado family. Placing a hand on the head of Mary.

FATHER PATRICK (CONT'D)

May the Lord grant you and your family the strength to carry on through the ordeal of your missing and much loved Daughter Ruth.

MARY

Thank you, praise be to god almighty.

Father Patrick returns to behind the alter.

FATHER PATRICK

The lord be with you.

CONGREGATION
 (respond together)
 And with your spirit.

FATHER PATRICK
 May almighty God bless you, the
 father, the Son, and the Holy
 Spirit.

CONGREGATION
 (all together)
 Amen.

FATHER PATRICK
 Go in peace, glorifying the Lord by
 your Life.

CONGREGATION
 (all together)
 Thanks be to God.

INT. COMPOUND - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Ruth is dragged into the room by two guards, resisting as the
 fight to take her to a chair. They force her down onto the
 chair tying her to it.

A moment later Mohammed enters the room.

MOHAMMED
 You have not being completely
 honest with me. Anything you want
 to tell me?

RUTH
 I have no Idea what Ya talkin'
 about. What is going on?

MOHAMMED
 You tell me, let me put it to you.
 You're not who you say you are?

RUTH
 You're insane.

Mohammed SLAPS ruth across the FACE.

MOHAMMED
 You're really working for the CIA.
 Don't deny it. We have our sources.

RUTH

Your sources don't know shit. I'm a doctor, nothing more.

MOHAMMED

We can check you know, one phone call.

Mohammed draws a knife from a knife block.

RUTH

Call who ever you want. I never have, never will work for the CIA.

Mohammed cuts free one of Ruth's Arms. Grabbing it and placing it on the bench. Pressing down on her hand. Mohammed applies gentle pressure to Ruth's index finger making a small cut. Ruth WINCHES and CRY'S out from the pain.

MOHAMMED

That was just a touch, imagine what would happen under my full weight.

RUTH

I told you the truth I don't work for the CIA.

MOHAMMED

We shall see, for every lie you will loose a finger. So be it.

Mohammed gestures to the guards, they untie Ruth and take her out of the kitchen.

INT. ALVARADO HOME - LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

James sitting on the couch, blankly stares ahead. When there is a KNOCK at the Door. James pauses before rising to answer it.

Standing outside are several of their Neighbours, some with plates of food others with yard equipment.

JAMES

What in the good Lords name is all this?

One of their Neighbours with a large bowl of pasta salad is COURTNEY LANGDON mid fifties.

COURTNEY LANGDON

When heard the news about Ruth we all got together and had all the fixin' for Y'all.

James leans in and places a kiss on the cheek of Courtney.

JAMES

Oh my Lord thank you so much for this, but we have been keepin' it quiet.

COURTNEY LANGDON

Nonsense, we've being friends since you moved here. When a friend is in a crisis we all come together.

JAMES

What can I say? Please come in, come in all Ya' all.

COURTNEY LANGDON

James, how are you? It can be such a difficult time for Y'all. I remember when my boy was away in Iraq.

JAMES

Yes, when did you last visit?

COURTNEY LANGDON

Only last week, they do a good job at the grave site, fresh flowers an all. That day when I...

JAMES

I understand, here take a seat why don't you?

The other Neighbours place the plates of food on the table or in the fridge. The other Neighbours with the yard equipment take it outside.

COURTNEY LANGDON

Five years now. Have you heard anything at all?

JAMES

No new information, Mary is beside herself, not sleeping too good.

COURTNEY LANGDON

Oh my Lord, I will pray for her.
We're here to help, as long as you
need us.

JAMES

Thanks, so much. I feel blessed to
have you as a friend.

INT. CLINIC - WAITING AREA - DAY

The clinic now abandoned, papers and furniture strewn about.
Blood stains on the walls and floors. A blood trail from a
dragged body leads to the main entry.

Two Isis fighters search among the mess, checking in drawers,
under cabinets.

They make their way to the treatment room. One enters the
room the other waits outside. The other returns. They
continue to the alleyway.

EXT. CLINIC - ALLEYWAY - DAY

Both of the Isis fighters SNIFF the air, holding their noses.
One opens the fridge. Recoils from the stench of rotting
food.

They both continue searching the area. They find lockers.
Inside is the personal effects of the staff. ID's family
photos. One locker is locked.

One of the Isis fighters BASHES the DOOR open with his rifle
butt. Inside is a picture of Ruth and Elijah. First day at
the clinic. Their arms around one another.

A wallet is found, they open it. They find the details of her
family and emergency contact details.

They take the wallet and leave.

INT. COMPOUND - NIGHT

Mohammed is with the two fighters with the wallet. They hand
it over to him.

MOHAMMED

Wake Ruth and bring her here.

They both leave.

Mohammed opens the wallet, he reads Ruth's personal details, her US address, family contact details.

The fighters return with Ruth.

RUTH

What is this about?

MOHAMMED

My men returned to the clinic, they found this.

RUTH

Give that back, you have no right to keep that.

MOHAMMED

When I'm good and ready, but first I have a few calls to make. I think I will call the Houston Methodist Hospital.

RUTH

Go ahead they won't tell you anything.

Mohammed takes out a photo of Ruth and Elijah on their graduation day. Dressed in their caps and gowns.

MOHAMMED

You look so young in this photo. Who is the man?

RUTH

That was my Husband, Elijah. You pigs murdered him.

MOHAMMED

I'll make a deal with you. Tell me the truth and I will let you keep the picture.

RUTH

Fine. What do you want to know?

MOHAMMED

Are you a CIA spy?

RUTH

No. We have gone over this before.

MOHAMMED

One can never be too careful.

Mohammed hands ruth the picture.

RUTH

Thank you. Can I go now?

MOHAMMED

Lie to me and I will burn that picture.

The fighters walk ruth back to her cell.

INT. ALVARADO HOME - LOUNGE ROOM - NIGHT

The home has some of the Neighbours preparing supper, while James seems at a loss, no work to do. The DOOR BELL RINGS.

James Answers it, standing there is a male who identifies himself as FBI agent RAYMOND.

AGENT RAYMOND

Sir, may I come in?

James shows the agent in. He notices the others in the room staring at him. They quickly resume preparing for supper.

AGENT RAYMOND (CONT'D)

Have I come at a bad time? I can come back another time.

JAMES

No it's okay, they just here helpin' an all. What can I do for you?

AGENT RAYMOND

The agency has taken on the case of your missing Daughter, do you have a recent photo we can use.

JAMES

Ah sure in the bedroom. I can get it for you.

AGENT RAYMOND

In a minute, just a few questions, if you're okay with that?

JAMES

Sure, were just sitting down for supper in minute.

A Neighbour comes up to James.

NEGIHBOUR

Excuse me James, where would I find the salad bowl?

JAMES

(annoyed)

Ah in the middle cupboard under the sink.

NEGIHBOUR

Thanks sorry.

AGENT RAYMOND

Okay, you have a lot going on here. When was the last contact you had with Ruth?

A second Negighbour interrupts James.

NEGIHBOUR # 2

Suppers ready.

AGENT RAYMOND

Should I go?

JAMES

No, wait here. Y'all can get out, I've had it up to here with all the help.

NEGIHBOUR # 2

We don't mind it's no bother for us.

JAMES

Well it's bothering me, I appreciate it all an such. But ENOUGH. I AND MY FAMILY CAN TAKE CARE OF OURSELVES. Now please just stop what Ya all doin' an leave.

All the Neighbours stop everything and leave the home.

AGENT RAYMOND

Look I can see how stressed you are, I think it would be better if I just got that photo. We can go over this another time.

JAMES

Thanks sorry about the outburst.

AGENT RAYMOND

No need to apologise. I see it all
the time.

INT. PICKUP TRUCK - DAY

Ruth is in the back, her head covered with a black hood. They drive in silence. Next to Ruth is a armed fighter. One other fighter is in the passenger seat, Yousef drives.

RUTH

Where are you taking me?

No answer.

RUTH (CONT'D)

You can't do this, I have done
nothing wrong.

The Vehicle comes to a stop. The men exit the pickup.

EXT. SYRIA - DESERT - DAY

Yousef removes ruth from the pickup, also removes the black hood from Ruth.

One of the fighters takes out a tripod and a Video camera. The camera and tripod are set up.

YOUSEF

Kneel down.

RUTH

No, I will not. What are you doing?
What is the camera for?

YOUSEF

We are going to show the world, our
resolve to the Imperialist America.

RUTH

You're insane.

Yousef STRIKES ruth on the face.

YOUSEF

Now kneel.

RUTH

No, I will not, I will only Kneel
before God.

YOUSEF
DO IT, we will kill you anyway.

RUTH
I don't think so, you want me alive
long enough for your video. Or why
go to all that effort?

Yousef produces a large combat Knife and points it at Ruth.

YOUSEF
Kneel you arrogant bitch.

RUTH
No, I will never do it.

One of the other fighters pushes Ruth to the ground. And forces her onto her knee. The other begins to record the video.

Ruth quickly rises to her feet. Yousef again SLAPS ruth. Yousef steps back from Ruth and makes a call to Mohammed.

INT. COMPOUND - DAY

A cell phone RINGS it is answered by Mohammed.

MOHAMMED
What now? ... Is that so? You have
to make her do it. But I must
insist on that bitch must be on her
knees.

Mohammed checks his watch.

MOHAMMED (CONT'D)
No you can't kill her not until she
is on her knees, we must show the
western infidel that they are weak.

Mohammed hangs up.

EXT. SYRIA - DESERT - DAY

The light is fading as the sun sets. Ruth sits on the ground. With Yousef is a Isis fighter.

YOUSEF
He insist on this kneeling, we
can't do it otherwise.

ISIS FIGHTER # 1
I say kill her anyway, and just say
she was kneeling.

YOUSEF
You really are stupid, did you ever
think that he will check the video?

ISIS FIGHTER # 1
This is bullshit, it's getting too
dark now.

YOUSEF
Pack up, and head back. There is
nothing else we can do.

The men pack up the equipment, they grab Ruth place a black
hood over her head, and toss her into the back of the pick
up.

INT. CIA HEADQUARTERS - DAY

In a briefing room is CIA director GEORGE FREDERICK and agent
CHRISTINE LOWE. With them is agent Raymond. On a overhead
screen a map of Syria.

AGENT RAYMOND
After talking with Ruth's Father we
kicked this can down the road as
far as we can. This is a much
bigger case that we have to pass
onto a higher agency.

DIRECTOR FREDERICK
Thanks for the files, we were able
to do some prelim work, but little
to go on at this stage.

AGENT LOWE
My field team in the area have
given it top priority, that will be
all Agent Raymond.

Agent Raymond leaves the room.

DIRECTOR FREDERICK
What have they got?

AGENT LOWE
Our sources in the field, have
Humint that there is some unusual
activity in the area of Harem.

The map on the screen auto zooms on the area of Harem Syria.

DIRECTOR FREDERICK
Can you trust your sources as accurate?

AGENT LOWE
Yes sir, we have Intel of a western female, who appears to be in company with suspected ISIS fighters.

DIRECTOR FREDERICK
Do we know for sure that this is our package? How do we know for sure she is not with them?

AGENT LOWE
We don't, it will take further investigating to confirm sir.

DIRECTOR FREDERICK
I need more proof before I take this to the hill, get some eyes on. I need photographic proof.

AGENT LOWE
I'll arrange for two operators to get what you need sir.

DIRECTOR FREDERICK
Good, get it done. Come back in a week with whatever you have.

INT. COMPOUND - CELL - NIGHT

Mohammed stands in front of Ruth, he smokes a Cigar.

MOHAMMED
I love the Cubans, they know what it means to resist a western dog. Even if it means great hardship.

RUTH
You just want to use me as a message. Admit it.

MOHAMMED
Yes it is true, you are nothing but a tool for us. Something we use then throw away when done with.

RUTH

You piece of SHIT, you have no humanity.

MOHAMMED

I HAVE NO HUMANITY. I have no Humanity. You have no Idea what real humanity is.

Mohammed draws on his cigar, blowing the smoke into Ruth's face.

RUTH

You carry on like the world owes you something. Like we should all just roll over and beg for mercy.

MOHAMMED

The more you resist us the more determined we become to defeat you.

Ruth takes a seat on her bed.

RUTH

I came here to help your people. This bullshit politics means nothing to me.

MOHAMMED

Help, always with the helping. Telling us what to do. Did you ever think of listening for once?

RUTH

We listen, killing me will achieve nothing.

MOHAMMED

On the contrary, no one is looking for you. No one cares about you. Just accept your fate.

RUTH

Never.

INT. CIA HEADQUARTERS - SECURED BRIEFING ROOM - NIGHT

Director Frederick and agent Lowe stand in front of a monitor. A secure video up link with field operative code name MALAKBEL

DIRECTOR FREDERICK
Malakbel we are secure, what have
you got for us.

MALAKBEL
We have had eyes on a possible
package. We are sending the photo's
now.

Agent lowe opens the file on a laptop. A series of photos
show a white female with several males.

DIRECTOR FREDERICK
We have them Malakbel, have you
confirmed the ID of the package?

MALAKBEL
Not at this moment, we will need to
get in closer to the package.

AGENT LOWE
Time is running out, Isil are
progressing to your area. Local
Forces are collapsing back.

MALAKBEL
How much time?

AGENT LOWE
Given their current rate of
advance, seven to ten days.

MALAKBEL
Sir if I may, I was pulled of a
much larger case for this. We were
on the tails of some major HVT's. I
feel for her, but I'm needed on the
other case.

AGENT LOWE
I understand, it was raised with
POTUS, we don't have the time to
get other assets in play in time.

DIRECTOR FREDERICK
The direction has come from POTUS,
so you will have to suck it up for
now. Is that clear?

MALAKBEL
Copy all, that small a window, we
need a SEAL team on stand by.

DIRECTOR FREDERICK
I will take the request to POTUS.
Get that confirmation.

MALAKBEL
Copy all.

The monitor screen goes black as the connection is switched off.

INT. COMPOUND - KITCHEN - DAY

Yousef meets with his Father Mohammed.

YOUSEF
Perhaps father my plan to have her lower her guard? Would be the right time now.

MOHAMMED
Yes, I think so, naturally I will reject it. But I want her spirit broken, her will to live gone.

YOUSEF
God willing the bitch will die a broken cow.

MOHAMMED
Praise Allah. Make it so.

INT. COMPOUND - CELL - DAY

Ruth is waken by cold water being tossed over her. Yousef stands in front of the cell.

RUTH
Can you stop doing that? You don't have to wake me that way.

YOUSEF
I will do whatever I like. My father is becoming impatient with you.

RUTH
Should I care? Perhaps it would be more convenient if I just did what you wanted?

YOUSEF

So you know who my father is, I have an offer to make. It will spare your life.

RUTH

What could you pigs offer me? Will it get me out of here?

YOUSEF

No, it won't but should you agree to marry me. Then this will be your only chance to live.

Ruth takes hold of the cell bars and spits at Yousef. Yousef wipes the spit away, holds his cool and calm composure.

RUTH

Never, I would never marry you. I had a husband. I will never do it.

YOUSEF

You have good fighting spirit, you would make a good wife and mother to our sons.

RUTH

FUCK YOU, you sick bastard.

YOUSEF

Think about it, I'm sure you will come around. If not you will die.

EXT. COMPOUND - NIGHT SPY

Yousef and Mohammed walk the outer wall. Checking on the Guard post as they go.

MOHAMMED

No, I will not permit such a marriage, she is spawn of the devil.

YOUSEF

But father, I think with some training she will be a loyal and good wife.

MOHAMMED

How do think you will do this?

Yousef raises the back of his hand.

YOUSEF

I know I will break her, re-train her. Like breaking a Horse.

MOHAMMED

Her will is too strong, she is the unclean. Not a virgin.

YOUSEF

That is what excites me about her, the other girls from around here are not like her.

MOHAMMED

You can do better than that. My word is final you will not marry her.

EXT. SYRIA - DESERT - DAY

Ruth is at the same location as before, with Yousef and two other ISIS fighters.

Yousef has the video equipment set up.

YOUSEF

I asked my father, he said no, but I will ask again.

RUTH

I too have been thinking, perhaps you're right. Perhaps we could get married.

YOUSEF

Why the sudden change of mind? It seems odd that you've changed your mind so quickly.

RUTH

Yes, it does, but I don't want to die. And I will take you as my husband.

EXT. SYRIA - DESERT - CONTINUOUS

Two men dressed in sand coloured Ghillie suits, one is operative Malakbel. He has a Digital SLR camera with a telephoto lens. Slung over his back is a M4 assault rifle.

The other operative code name WAR PIG also armed with a M4 assault rifle. --- he observes through a spotter scope.

WAR PIG

Three fighting age males, one
Caucasian female. No other contacts
in the area.

Malakbel takes several photos of the scene. Zooming in on the
female figure.

MALAKBEL

Range to targets?

WAR PIG

Eight hundred and forty five
meters.

MALAKBEL

She has a big set of balls on her,
the way she takes these guys on.

WAR PIG

A sure fire way to get herself
killed.

MALAKBEL

I don't think so, they would have
done it long ago.

WAR PIG

Have you got enough?

MALAKBEL

Sure, one last shot.

Malakbel connects the camera to a small satellite dish and
uploads the photos to a secure server.

WAR PIG

Done?

MALAKBEL

Lets go. Meet back at location
tango, at 0200 hours.

WAR PIG

Copy that, subjects are on the
move, do we follow?

MALAKBEL

Afirm, shadow until final location
then take GPS co-ords.

The men cautiously rise to a crouch then follow from behind.

INT. COMPOUND - COURTYARD - NIGHT

Ruth and Yousef sit at a table,-- Ruth eats a meal.

RUTH

Have you spoken with your Father again? You have to convince him.

YOUSEF

Not yet, but I will. You must leave that to me. First we must convert you Islam.

RUTH

(hesitantly)

It will be difficult but I will do it.

YOUSEF

You don't sound so convincing, you say you want this; but I'm not so sure.

RUTH

What more do I need to do to convince you?

YOUSEF

Kiss me.

Yousef leans in to Kiss Ruth, she pulls away at first but then they Kiss.

RUTH

There, is that enough?

YOUSEF

Yes, for now. I must go speak with my Father.

EXT. SYRIA - DESERT - NIGHT

Agents Malakbel and War Pig observe the compound.

WAR PIG

We have a location, upload the coords and pic's.

MALAKBEL

Doing it now.

Malakbel is in the process of setting up the link to a secure server, when from behind a four man ISIS patrol compromise their position.

WAR PIG
CONTACT REAR

Both men draw their M4's roll onto their backs and OPEN FIRE on the ISIS fighters killing one and wounding a second. The other two DROP to the ground and take cover.

MALAKBEL
Withdraw to the town, we can loose them there.

WAR PIG
Roger, move and cover fire.

Malakbel rises to his feet, while War Pig provides cover FIRE. Malakbel runs to the next cover, turns and provides cover FIRE for War Pig to move.

The two other ISIS fighters return FIRE, and close in on the agents.

MALAKBEL
Move, bound now.

As War Pig turns a ROUND HITS him in the upper back. Then in the lower back. He DROPS to the Ground, in his final moment alive; War Pig tosses the sat-comm to Malakbel.

Malakbel rushes over grabs the M4 SMASHES the barrel into the ground and FIRES a ROUND. Grabbing the Sat-comm and running to cover.

The ISIS fighters rush to Malakbel's location pinning him down with FIRE. Malakbel checks the Sat-comm hits the send button and waits while the data is sent.

Malakbel dives out from cover, FIRES on the ISIS fighters killing one; before one ROUND HITS him in the chest and a second ROUND in the abdomen. He falls to the ground dead.

The last Fighter arrives checks the body and finds the Sat-comm SMASHED to bits by a Bullet.

INT. CIA HEADQUARTERS - SECURED BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

Agent Lowe and Director Frederick play back the data from Syria.

AGENT LOWE

It does not sound good sir, but at least we have a precise location.

DIRECTOR FREDERICK

Why on Earth would Ruth be kissing her captor?

AGENT LOWE

Could be Stockholm syndrome perhaps, or her desire to live has forced her do things that would normally repulse her.

DIRECTOR FREDERICK

Or perhaps she has turned to the other side? Do we know the exact outcome for our agents?

AGENT LOWE

Not yet, I do have someone checking on it now sir.

A KNOCK on the DOOR, a Young MALE enters the room. Hands a folded note to Agent Lowe, then leaves.

DIRECTOR FREDERICK

What is it?

AGENT LOWE

Not good sir our two agents are confirmed visually as dead sir.

DIRECTOR FREDERICK

Shit, two more stars for the wall, I have to meet the President in one hour. Not kind of news I was expecting to have for him.

INT. ALVARADO HOME - LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

The PHONE RINGS, James answers it.

JAMES

Yes this he.. Who is calling?

AGENT LOWE (V.O.)

Agent Lowe from the CIA. I have some news in relation to your Daughter Ruth.

JAMES

(shocked)

Oh my Lord, what is it? Is she alive? When is she coming home?

AGENT LOWE (V.O.)

We can't really speak over the phone, I would like to send over a local agent.

JAMES

Sure, sure. Look I was going out but I can cancel my plans. When will they get here?

AGENT LOWE (V.O.)

Within the hour, they will brief you on everything we know so far.

JAMES

(catch in voice)

Thank you so much for everything.

AGENT LOWE (V.O.)

Not a problem, bye.

JAMES

Bye.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - DAY

Director Frederick is with President Obama and the Joint Chiefs.

PRESIDENT OBAMA

That was a grim and through briefing, what are your recommendations?

DIRECTOR FREDERICK

I recommend full time aerial surveillance from an UAV. Followed up by a rescue by Navy SEAL's

PRESIDENT OBAMA

What are our chances of success? Will we get any co-operation from Syrian forces?

DIRECTOR FREDERICK

Probable seventy five percent chance of a successful op sir. Base on what we know so far.

PRESIDENT OBAMA

Thank you director, you can go now,
but keep me up to date.

DIRECTOR FREDERICK

Yes Mr. President I will.

Director Frederick leaves the office. President turns to the
Joint Chiefs.

PRESIDENT OBAMA

Get the UAV in the air, get SEAL
team six on stand by, prepped and
ready to go at short notice.

INT. NAVAL AIR STATION OCEANIA - VIRGINIA - BRIEFING ROOM-DAY

Seated in the room are several Navy SEAL's, standing in front
of the men is MASTER CHIEF WATKINS he briefs the men.

MASTER CHIEF WATKINS

As you know Syria has turned to
shit. The Rebels are making huge
gains in the area.

Master chief clicks to the first slide in a presentation a
Picture of Ruth.

MASTER CHIEF WATKINS (CONT'D)

This is Ruth Freeman, she was
working in an MSF clinic in Aleppo.
When it came under attack by a
Group called ISIS.

Master Chief is interrupted by CHIEF PETTY OFFICER GOMES.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER GOMES.

Who the hell are they?

MASTER CHIEF WATKINS

We are still building a profile on
them. But no doubt we will have
future dealings with these guys.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER GOMES.

Just more fucktards to take out.
HOORAH.

MASTER CHIEF WATKINS

Anyhow, after the attack Ruth was
the only survivor, killed were all
of the staff, including her Husband
Elijah.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER GOMES.
When do we leave?

MASTER CHIEF WATKINS
That will be up to the President,
but in the meantime we will
commence training and planning.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER GOMES.
Do we know of her location?

MASTER CHIEF WATKINS
We did, but two CIA op's were
killed, and you can bet your last
dollar they have moved her by now.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER GOMES.
Needle in a haystack it is then.

MASTER CHIEF WATKINS
There is a UAV over the area now,
so hopefully they will have a fix
on any new location.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER GOMES.
We have four of the boys from the
Bin-Laden raid. We will get it
done.

MASTER CHIEF WATKINS
And you will need every one of
them.

INT. COMPOUND - COURTYARD - NIGHT

Mohammed is on a Satellite Phone, he speaks in a very western sounding voice. He speaks with a STAFF MEMBER from Medecins Sans Frontieres.

MOHAMMED
Yes, hello I'm calling about my
dear friend Ruth Freeman. You see
I'm very worried about her.

STAFF MEMBER # 1 (V.O.)
Ruth has not made contact here for
some time, I'm afraid that
something terrible has gone wrong.

MOHAMMED
Oh my god, praise the Lord she will
be okay. We have a weekly chat.
(MORE)

MOHAMMED (CONT'D)

When I missed our usual call session. It just worried me to no end.

STAFF MEMBER # 1 (V.O.)

We are very concerned here too. We are doing everything we can. I heard a rumour that the CIA are looking for her.

MOHAMMED

Oh, that does sound serious, I need to contact her family in America, can you help me out at all?

STAFF MEMBER # 1 (V.O.)

Well we normally don't give out that kind of information, but you sound like a nice friend.

The Phone Number is given, and written down.

MOHAMMED

Well thank you so much for all your help. I only hope Ruth is okay. And all of this is just a little hiccup.

STAFF MEMBER # 1 (V.O.)

I sure hope so bye for now, don't hesitate to call back if you know something.

MOHAMMED

Oh, I will be sure to do that, goodbye.

INT. ALVARADO HOME - LOUNGE ROOM - NIGHT

James and Abraham are watching television, when the PHONE RINGS. James answers the phone.

JAMES

Yes, who is this? Yes I'm Ruth's father. Are you a reporter of some kind?

MOHAMMED (V.O.)

No, but I do know something about your Daughter Ruth.

JAMES

Tell me who you are? And what you want?

MOHAMMED (V.O.)

What I want and who I am are of no concern to you, we have her.

JAMES

I don't believe you, who do you think you are? You piece of shit.

Abraham switches off the television, and stands by the Phone. James tilts the receiver so Abraham can here the conversation.

MOHAMMED (V.O.)

I have her right here with me.

RUTH (V.O.)

(weeping)

Dad, I'm okay, don't let these bastards get to you.

MOHAMMED (V.O.)

As you can see, for now she is alive.

JAMES

You want Money? Is that It?

MOHAMMED (V.O.)

No, We have no need for that. We are here to cleanse our Land of Infidel pigs.

A GUNSHOT is heard down the phone line. Then the call ends.

JAMES

RUTH YOU THERE? They killed her.

ABRAHAM

Now hang on a minute dad, It could all be a bluff. We need to contact the FBI about this.

INT. COMPOUND - COURTYARD - DAY

Mohammed sets the phone aside. Turns to the guards with Ruth.

MOHAMMED

Take her back to her cell, and
prepare her for travel to the next
safe house.

RUTH

You pig, you will burn in hell for
all eternity for that.

MOHAMMED

Get her out of here.

INT. ALVARADO HOME - LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

James frantically dials a number on the Phone.

JAMES

Hello I need to speak with Agent
lowe.NO IT CAN'T WAIT. IT'S A
GOD DAM EMERGENCY.

A beat.

AGENT LOWE (V.O.)

Yes, James I came out of meeting
for this, I hav--

JAMES

I spoke to them on the phone, the
bastards are going to kill her.

AGENT LOWE

How long ago?

JAMES

A few minutes ago, do something
stop wasting time with questions.

AGENT LOWE

Sorry james I need as much info as
I can to make the right choice.

JAMES

He sounded pretty serious, I just
know they're going to kill her.
You're all have blood on your
hands.

AGENT LOWE

I have to go James I need to get
this info to the right people
urgently.

The phone goes dead, James hangs up, a blank stare on his face.

INT. PICKUP TRUCK - NIGHT

In a four car convoy Ruth and Yousef sit next to each other, they pass a Road sign which reads: "Latakia five miles". Ruth has a black hood over her head.

YOUSEF

I can't say exactly where we are going, but I know you can smell the Ocean.

RUTH

What difference does it make? I don't think we will be taking a swim any time soon.

YOUSEF

Perhaps if you're good. How you have survived so far impresses me.

RUTH

It would impress me if you were all to die, like the filthy dogs you are.

YOUSEF

I remember when I was a Kid, my father would take us to the Ocean. All of us, we were happy then.

RUTH

Spare me your childhood story, I have no interest in what you have to say.

YOUSEF

How can you be so angry, you would think that a Christian would be more Christ like?

RUTH

You have no Idea about my faith. It has sustained me, and given me strength to stand up to you filthy bastards.

Yousef HIT'S ruth in her stomach.

YOUSEF

Show some respect, don't you get it for centuries our two faiths have fought many wars.

RUTH

True Islam is not like this, nothing like this. You use Islam to push your own brutal means.

YOUSEF

Only this time this war will end it once and for all, when we wipe out the Christian.

RUTH

That will never happen. You will never defeat us.

YOUSEF

Don't be so sure of that, we will establish a world wide caliphate. Under Sharia law.

RUTH

The rest of the world will stop you. You'll never get what you want.

YOUSEF

All in good time we will. God willing.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - DAY

President Obama meets with Director Frederick. They meet alone in the office. On the presidents desk is a large map of Syria.

PRESIDENT OBAMA

I've read the latest reports. Plans are in motion. Where are on this?

DIRECTOR FREDERICK

Sir, we just had confirmed via the UAV teams that a convoy of vehicle's have left their current location.

PRESIDENT OBAMA

Going to?

DIRECTOR FREDERICK
They are proceeding West to the coast. We believe to the town of Latakia.

Director frederick points to the town on the map.

PRESIDENT OBAMA
That is close to the med sea and Turkey.

DIRECTOR FREDERICK
Yes, and have new plan which would increase our chances of a rescue sir.

PRESIDENT OBAMA
Go on.

DIRECTOR FREDERICK
With co-operation with Turkey, we could deploy the Seal team by Sub. And then extract by helo to Turkey.

PRESIDENT OBAMA
Make it happen, this is our one shot at this. I'll make a call to Turkey and see if they can help on this.

DIRECTOR FREDERICK
I'll get my guys and UAV crews to get a positive fix. Then we go on your order sir.

PRESIDENT OBAMA
Right, get it in place. Then notify me as soon as we are ready to go.

INT. UNITED STATES AIR FORCE BASE - DRONE CONTROL - NIGHT

The Crew of an UAV Global Hawk are at their stations, the pilot flying the UAV is CAPTAIN BANKS. On his screen is the town of Latakia Syria.

Standing behind him is COLONEL PATTERSON.

COLONEL PATTERSON
Zoom in on that group of vehicles, and get a fix on the location.

The camera on the UAV zooms in, the detail is clear. It shows the vehicles about one kilometre from the beach.

CAPTAIN BANKS

Switching to thermal, the engines
are still warm. Getting some heat
signature off them.

Four males exit the building, they stand around the vehicles
talking and smoking cigarettes. They are all armed.

COLONEL PATTERSON

Switch to white hot on this group.
They sure are armed to the teeth
for an area with no fighting.

CAPTAIN BANKS

That they are sir. Complete with
fifty cal.

COLONEL PATTERSON

Continue to monitor, I need to get
this up to the chain.

INT. LATAKIA - COMPOUND - CELL - DAY

Ruth is waken by having cold water tossed onto her. Startled
she rises to her feet. Yousef has in one hand a Orange
jumpsuit.

YOUSEF

One last time for old time sake.
Today is a special day.

RUTH

Are you going to kill yourself?
That would be great day of note.

YOUSEF

No, but for you it will be your
last day, so take in as much as you
can. Today you die.

RUTH

Should that happen I will die with
dignity knowing I died defending my
beliefs and remaining defiant until
the very end.

Yousef tosses the Orange jumpsuit to ruth.

YOUSEF

Get dressed, and then you can have
your last meal.

INT. CIA HEADQUARTERS - SECURED BRIEFING ROOM - NIGHT

Agent Lowe and director Frederick meet.

AGENT LOWE

Sir about twenty four hours ago
Ruth's family received a Phone call
from her captors.

DIRECTOR FREDERICK

That should of been passed on long
ago. Why am I finding out about
this now?

AGENT LOWE

The local agents went out for a
meal before they sent it through.

DIRECTOR FREDERICK

See that they get there arses
kicked for that. The President is
waiting on this.

AGENT LOWE

The new images show the new
location. Can we move on this?

DIRECTOR FREDERICK

I will call POTUS and see where we
are at.

AGENT LOWE

The Seal teams sir?

DIRECTOR FREDERICK

They are ready, just need the word
to go.

INT. USS DALLAS - DAY

The Sub captained by ZUCKERMAN approaches the coast of Syria.
In the control room is Chief Petty officer Gomes.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER GOMES.

Hey skipper, where are at?

CAPTAIN ZUCKERMAN

Currently at depth of three hundred
feet, zero contacts.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER GOMES.

Great, this DMUV better work. We
can go in five.

CAPTAIN ZUCKERMAN
The new Proteus will be up to the
task.

The executive officer WILLCOX arrives with orders in hand.

WILLCOX
Sir orders from the President.

The note is passed over, and read.

CAPTAIN ZUCKERMAN
Mission is a go. We can get you to
within two kilometres off shore.
From there the rest up to you.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER GOMES.
I'll brief the team then we launch.

CAPTAIN ZUCKERMAN
(to chief of the boat.)
Chief bring us to launch depth, and
ready the DMUV for launch.

Chief of the Boat ANDERSON relays the orders.

ANDERSON
(to helmsman)
Make your depth fifty feet. Zero
bubble, slowly.

The USS Dallas slowly begins her ascent to the new depth.

EXT. SYRIA - DESERT - DAY

Ruth, along with Yousef and two other Guards exit from the
Pick up trucks. Both of the Pick up trucks have a .50 cal
machine gun.

The two guards set up the video equipment.

YOUSEF
Take one last look around, your
life is almost at an end.

RUTH
You may end my life today. But know
this I will be at peace, with God
and those I love.

YOUSEF
God, you speak of God as if you
know him personally.

RUTH
 I do. You will burn in hell, and I
 will be watching from above
 enjoying it all.

Dark storm clouds begin to form in the distance.

YOUSEF
 (to a guard)
 Are we ready?

GUARD # 1
 Yes, full battery. Ready to go.

The camera is switched to record Yousef takes up a position
 in front of the camera.

YOUSEF
 For far too long, the west and it's
 allies have oppressed my Muslim
 brothers and sisters. Today it
 ends, today is the beginning of a
 new dawn.

From behind Yousef a huge sand storm is forming, some many
 Kilometres long and hundreds of feet high. The winds pick up
 and blow sand in over them all.

GUARD # 1
 We can't stay out here. It's too
 dangerous.

YOUSEF
 Everyone pack up and head back to
 the compound, we wait this out.
 Then you die.

EXT. USS DALLAS - DAY

Sitting at fifty feet below the surface the six man SEAL team
 begin the procedure of removing the Dual Mode Underwater
 Vehicle.(DMUV)

Captain Zuckerman speaks to chief petty officer Gomes via
 radio.

CAPTAIN ZUCKERMAN
 Sorry to do this chief, but the
 mission has been scrubbed.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER GOMES.
 What why?

CAPTAIN ZUCKERMAN

A massive sand storm just blew up.
Too dangerous to send anyone in.
Pack it up and head back in.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER GOMES.

Copy that.

The SEAL team stop the procedure and return the DMUV back to it's housing.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - SITUATION ROOM - NIGHT

The president and director Frederick are in the situation room.

Along with an AID operating the communications link to USS Dallas.

DIRECTOR FREDERICK

Pity of all the things a Sand storm.

PRESIDENT OBAMA

Can't be helped, mother nature has this funny habit of throwing up obstacle at the worst possible time.

DIRECTOR FREDERICK

(to the aid)

Any word on how long the storm will last?

AID # 1

Report from the Dallas the best estimate is between four to six hours.

DIRECTOR FREDERICK

Okay thanks, that is unusual, most storms only last between half to one hour. We still have the UAV's flying high above it all.

PRESIDENT OBAMA

We wait it out, then start again, not much more can be done here. Monitor that storm and call me as soon as it clears.

INT. LATAKIA - COMPOUND - CELL

Ruth still dressed in her orange jump suit sits on the floor of the cell. Mohammed takes a seat on a chair.

MOHAMMED

It appears the storm spared your life for now.

RUTH

A message from god to spare my life, he knows what you're doing is wrong. Shame you don't.

MOHAMMED

Not to worry, these storms come and go all the time. However I must say this is the biggest one I have seen in a long time.

RUTH

Why not just let me go? Why must you kill me?

MOHAMMED

When one kills a lamb for a feast, does the lamb ask why? No, it does not. It accepts it's fate. So must you.

RUTH

I'm no lamb, you have made your point. Let me go and I can speak to people to make a difference.

MOHAMMED

Talk, Talk will get you nowhere, only the actions of the warrior makes real change.

RUTH

Conflict is not the answer. True peace comes from dialogue. But you're too stupid to see that.

MOHAMMED

That attitude, that is exactly what I'm talking about. Only the white, Christian westerner knows what is best.

Mohammed rises to his feet and checks on the storm.

WHITE HOUSE - SITUATION ROOM - NIGHT

The president returns to the room. Director Frederick has a satellite picture over the area of the sand storm on a screen.

DIRECTOR FREDERICK
Mr. President the storm is clearing.

PRESIDENT OBAMA
Great news, do we have contact with the Dallas?

AID # 1
Yes sir, your message.

PRESIDENT OBAMA
Operation is a go. Time to end this.

DIRECTOR FREDERICK
Another problem sir, the UAV's have lost their link back to control.

PRESIDENT OBAMA
How long to restore it?

DIRECTOR FREDERICK
Their working on it now. The storm must have blocked the link. Should be a few minutes to re-establish.

The aid types the message and sends it.

AID # 1
Message sent sir.

EXT. USS DALLAS - NIGHT

The DMUV is clear of the sub. The six man SEAL team board the Vehicle and move out toward the coast of Syria.

At a distance of about four hundred meters from the shore the SEAL team stop the DMUV leaving it in a hover thirty meters below the surface.

The SEAL team swim in silence to the beach lead by Chief petty officer Gomes.

Stopping just outside of the breaking surf. Gomes rises to the surface. Only the top of his head visible and the barrel of his suppressed M4 rifle.

Gomes scans the shore for any signs of danger, the hand signal is given to advance. The men all move as one coming ashore. They all have Night Vision Goggles.

With weapons at the ready, the SEAL team advance in land. Using the natural land features as concealment.

Moving to the first way-point the men stop and scan in all direction for any possible threats.

INT. AIR FORCE BASE - DRONE CONTROL - NIGHT

Two crews are on station. One for the Global Hawk the other for a Reaper Drone.

CAPTAIN BANKS

Talk to me people, where are we with the links?

The other operator is Lieutenant NEWTON.

LIEUTENANT NEWTON

Still working on it, were not too far off.

CAPTAIN BANKS

Get it done, we have a Seal team in play now they need our eyes on.

LIEUTENANT NEWTON

Just one moment, should be coming on now sir.

The global hawk and Reaper drones both come back on line. The crews take control of their drones.

The picture of both drones appears on the screens. The image from the global hawk pans the land scape, then locates the SEAL team. The camera zooms out and ahead of the SEAL team.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - SITUATION ROOM - NIGHT

The President and Director Frederick are in the room watching a live feed from the two drones.

PRESIDENT OBAMA

Where are we on this? We can't have this turn to shit.

DIRECTOR FREDERICK

Sir, the Seal's are advancing to the target area now. Should be in range to assault in five minutes.

PRESIDENT OBAMA

Now comes the worst part. God be with us.

EXT. SYRIA - DESERT - NIGHT

Yousef and Ruth wait while two other ISIS fighters set up the video equipment.

RUTH

You don't have to do this, I can sense deep down you don't want do it.

YOUSEF

You some how think appealing to my sense of judgement will work? I want to do this.

RUTH

You really are a monster, no one can save you now. Not even God.

The equipment is ready the camera is switched on and recording. Yousef stands in front of the camera. Ruth stands off camera.

YOUSEF

For far too long our Muslim brothers and sisters have been slaughtered by western dogs. They killed the great one Osama.

Ruth is grabbed by Yousef and pulled in front of the camera.

YOUSEF (CONT'D)

Now the infidel will learn that you will have one chance to convert to Islam or die.

Ruth is pushed to her knees, but quickly rises to her feet. One of the ISIS fighters SMACKS Ruth down to her knees with his rifle butt.

EXT. SYRIA - DESERT - NIGHT

The SEAL team reach an small out post of with lights on in one building the team pass by the building when from a blind corner leaps out a dog on a leash.

The dog BARKS wildly at the SEAL team. A young male exits the building armed with a AK-47. He spots the SEAL team and raises his weapon.

He is quickly shot by a SEAL.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER GOMES.
Threat neutralised, continue to the next way point. Then hold.

The team move onto the area of the objective. They now can see off into the distance the lights of the video camera.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER GOMES. (CONT'D)
Hold here, we get a positive visual then move in.

SEAL TEAM MEMBER # 1
Sir I have visual confirmation of package, along with three other targets.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER GOMES.
Does the package appear to be injured?

SEAL TEAM MEMBER # 1
No sir, I can also see a video camera as well.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER GOMES.
Great home movies, keep eyes on and observe and report.

SEAL TEAM MEMBER # 1
Aye aye sir.

EXT. SYRIA - DESERT - NIGHT

Yousef is on the phone with Mohammed, two ISIS fighters guard Ruth.

MOHAMMED (V.O.)
What is the hold up? Why have you not carried it out yet?

YOUSEF

She will not kneel down, we have pushed her down. Hit her. Nothing is working.

MOHAMMED (V.O.)

She must be on her knees. I must insist on that.

YOUSEF

Then I don't know what else to do.

MOHAMMED (V.O.)

Send A truck back for me and wait for me to arrive. Don't do anything until I get there.

YOUSEF

Okay I will wait.

Yousef hangs up, and places the phone into his pocket.

RUTH

What's the problem? Need daddy to do you Murdering for you.

One of the ISIS fighters leaves with a truck for the compound.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - SITUATION ROOM - NIGHT

The images of a the pickup truck leaving are on the screen.

PRESIDENT OBAMA

What the hell are they waiting for? They need to move in now!

DIRECTOR FREDERICK

Sir the Seal team would be making a quick assessment of the scene before moving in.

PRESIDENT OBAMA

Can we contact them? I want this over with.

DIRECTOR FREDERICK

We all do sir, but it will take some time to get a response.

PRESIDENT OBAMA

Never mind, I don't want to hold things up any further.

SYRIA - DESERT - NIGHT

The pick up truck leaves the compound with mohammed on board. He sits in silence as they drive back to the site.

His phone BEEPS. a Text message appears on screen. Which reads:

"Everything ready, waiting for you."

EXT. SYRIA - DESERT - NIGHT

The SEAL team gather together.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER GOMES.
Take half the team split into two,
I'll come in from the east. You
come in from the south. Hold about
one hundred yards out and wait for
my signal to go.

SEAL TEAM MEMBER # 1
Roger that, the other pickup?

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER GOMES.
Call in the reaper and they can
take them out as well as strike the
compound.

SEAL TEAM MEMBER # 1
Copy that.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER GOMES.
Okay move out.

The SEAL team split into two, three-man teams and move as instructed.

EXT. SYRIA - DESERT - NIGHT

Ruth again is pushed down to her knees, quickly rising to her feet.

YOUSEF
Stay DOWN, You cannot defeat us.

Ruth looks up to the star filled sky. Somehow calm and serene.

RUTH
I WILL NEVER BEND A KNEE IN THE
FACE OF EVIL.

YOUSEF

What a joke you call us evil. You want to know what I call evil?

RUTH

Not that I really care. What do you call evil.

YOUSEF

I bet you never knew, since nineteen forty eight, more than seven million Palestinians have been murdered by Israel.

RUTH

That is not Murder, they have a right to survive, to protect themselves.

YOUSEF

I call that genocide, yet no one does anything. How can you call that justified. That is a million more filthy Jews that died in World War Two.

RUTH

You can't compare the two.

YOUSEF

For you this one debate you will not see the end of.

Yousef can now see the head lights of the pick up truck arriving.

EXT. SYRIA - DESERT - NIGHT

The SEAL team arrive at the arranged locations and hold position.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER GOMES.

(speaking on his radio.)

Team two in position. One what is your sitrep?

SEAL TEAM MEMBER # 1

In position, tango's in pickup approaching.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER GOMES.

Copy all, go on three.

EXT. SYRIA - DESERT - NIGHT

The camera is switched on the record button is pressed and pointed toward Ruth.

YOUSEF
Any last words?

RUTH
Fuck off and burn in hell you piece
of shit.

Yousef in a fit of rage moves in and HITS rut in the back with his rifle butt. In the process knocking the camera over.

The camera on it's side still records. Ruth is out of shot from the camera.

A pool of Blood Quickly pours in, filling the screen. A DULL THUD as a Body HITS the soft sand. The camera is picked up and switched off.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER GOMES.
(to Ruth)
I'm a Navy Seal, were here to
rescue you.

Ruth leaps to her feet and hugs the Petty officer. The other members of the SEAL team take up a defensive perimeter.

RUTH
Oh my GOD I can't believe this. The
others will be back any second.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER GOMES.
I know, I Need to make a positive
ID before we get you out.

RUTH
Sure, sure anything.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER GOMES.
Where was your last Holiday?

RUTH
In.... In Australia. Can we get the
fuck out of here?

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER GOMES.
One second.

Gomes speaks into his radio.

RUTH
 (becoming agitated)
 Come on lets go already.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER GOMES.
 (into radio)
 This is blind fury, to God's Eye,
 cleared hot on all enemy targets.

A moment later the Pick up with Mohammed EXPLODES in a HUGE FIRE BALL as the Hellfire missile STRIKES. A few seconds later the compound in the distance EXPLODES as two hellfire missiles STRIKE.

RUTH
 I told them they would burn in hell.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER GOMES.
 Ruth we have a helo thirty seconds out we need to get you on board.

The SEAL team and Ruth leave for the Blackhawk meeting point.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - SITUATION ROOM - NIGHT

The president and Director Frederick shake hands both men have beaming smiles.

PRESIDENT OBAMA
 That was as close as it gets.

DIRECTOR FREDERICK
 Yes it does sir, that why the SEAL's are the best we have.

PRESIDENT OBAMA
 Yes in deed they are. I have an Important phone call to make to the family.

DIRECTOR FREDERICK
 Moments like this make the job all worth while.

PRESIDENT OBAMA
 Yes indeed it does.

EXT. SYRIA - DESERT - NIGHT

A Blackhawk helicopter flares for a landing Ruth and Petty officer Gomes and two other SEAL's board the Helicopter.

Three of the remaining SEAL's turn toward the beach a short distance away and move out.

Ruth is examined by a medic, as Gomes places headphones on Ruth and shows her how to use the mike to speak to each other.

The Blackhawk turns towards the sea and heads out, below is the beach, the other members of the SEAL team can be seen below entering the water.

RUTH

Are we going to a ship?

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER GOMES.

No, were going to Turkey, it's safer to fly out over the sea.

The Blackhawk banks as it turns toward Turkey.

RUTH

I can never thank you enough for what you have done for me.

Ruth breaks down and CRY's sobbing uncontrollably. Petty chief takes a seat next to Ruth. Taking her by the hand to comfort her.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER GOMES.

The red cross has the bodies of the others and your husband, I'm so very sorry for your loss.

RUTH

It was my faith that kept me alive. I don't think I will ever get over this.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER GOMES.

I have lost men before in combat, I know that feeling. But trust me it does get better.

RUTH

That is all I have now, I gave my all to help people. What have got left now?

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER GOMES.

Your family back home, you have God. He never left you. Why did you do it?

RUTH

Do what?

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER GOMES.
They could of killed you at any
time. Why did you stand so defiant?

RUTH

I will never bend a knee in the
face of evil. Only before God.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER GOMES.
You're one tough lady ever thought
of joining the SEAL's?

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE

The president is alone he dials a number on his phone. It
RINGS a few times when it is answered.

PRESIDENT OBAMA

Hello, this is the president, how
are you Mr. Alvarado?

JAMES (V.O.)

I'm fine how are you Mr. President.
I'm sure the President doesn't make
social calls.

PRESIDENT OBAMA

I have great news for you, last
night I gave approval for a rescue
mission for your daughter Ruth.

JAMES (V.O.)

Oh... my Lord. How is she? Is she
hurt.

PRESIDENT OBAMA

A few bruises and cuts but
otherwise okay. Your Daughter is
safe in Turkey now.

JAMES (V.O.)

(breaking down)

Thank you so very much, you be sure
to thank the Seal's as well.

PRESIDENT OBAMA

You have my word they will be
thanked, I will see to that. But
rest assured we will get her home
to you as soon as we can.

JAMES (V.O.)

I... I don't know what to say. How can we every repay you.

PRESIDENT OBAMA

Not necessary, just glad to have your daughter alive is all the thanks.

JAMES (V.O.)

I will never forget what you and the Seal's have done for us.

PRESIDENT OBAMA

My pleasure Mr. Alvarado, my God bless you and your family.

JAMES (V.O.)

And yours Mr. President.

PRESIDENT OBAMA

Thank you, I have to go now, you know how it is, every man and his dog is needing my attention.

JAMES (V.O.)

I understand, bye Mr. President.

The President hangs up the phone.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

SUPER: "TWO MONTHS LATER"

Ruth sits inconsolable in her grief as the coffin of Elijah is lowed into the ground. Surrounded by family and friends. Ruth with her parents on either side.

JAMES

Are you sure you want to go on your own? We almost lost you.

RUTH

I have to this, they should know how they died doing something they love.

JAMES

I Understand, you're a good person, It's one of the many things your mother and I love about you so much.

MARY

Where are you going first?

RUTH

I think Australia, Naomi's family a desperate to know what happened. And I can go back to where our last Holiday was, remember the good times we had.

MARY

Be careful please, my baby girl.

Ruth wipes away a tear, turns and hugs both her parents.

RUTH

This will get a whole lot worse before it ends. If it ever ends? If we ever needed the return of our Lord, now would be the time.

JAMES

Amen to that. If only our politicians were more in tune with us, just think how better this World would be.

RUTH

One can only hope, and keep their faith that they will. But nothing like a War to boost one's approval rating.

JAMES

I can only hope the next President will be as good as this one. The world needs them to be.

FADE OUT:

THE END.

(CONT'D)

(CONT'D)

