

THE ARC LIGHT ISLAND

By Patrick McFadden Jr.

A political thriller

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FADE IN:

EXT. SHORTLY AFTER MIDNIGHT, CROSSING "THE BRIDGE OF NO RETURN" INTO THE TOTALITARIAN GRIP OF NORTH KOREA. MAY 1990.

Thirty-five South Korean scientists blindfolded and abducted against their will are scurried under armored guard into the isolated nation. Officially kidnapped, they will most likely never see the comforts of their families and homes again. They are to be brainwashed under the ruthless and murderous regime of the Great Leader, DAK HO, whose God given name means, "Deep Lake."

FEMALE SCIENTIST

(Frightened, running in line)

YO SUP MIN, are you here with me!?

Please answer me! Yo Sup!

As a man in the front of the line cries out for the screaming woman, she is quickly silenced with the blunt strike of a baton across the face. As the woman falls to the ground she is instructed to seek any medical help she may desire from her fellow South Korean traitors to the people. She hobbles along holding her cheek as the border guards at the North Korean checkpoint get ready to accept the prisoners.

INT. ONE OF PRIME MINISTER DAK HO'S MANY FORTIFIED BUNKERS. AFTER MIDNIGHT.

The scientists, now with blindfolds off, sit in a large conference room waiting for something to happen. Suddenly, in walks the Dear Leader himself, Dak Ho.

Despite his modest build and average height, Premier Dak Ho is a very distinguishable man due to his acute inset brow. He is in his early 40's and his look of seriousness even when smiling is menacing. The South Korean scientists upon seeing him enter the room all immediately rise, most of them inadvertently starting to tremble and shake. With a slight hand gesture he instructs everyone to sit.

DAK HO

(Standing before the scientists, sensing the palpable fear he instills)

If you are afraid for your life right now, you should be. I've come to realize through the years that "thinkers" are an unpredictable breed. Conducting loose experiments everyday of your life sometimes gives the mind too much freedom, and before you realize what you're even doing, you find yourself behind bars. Fortunately, people such as yourselves don't work well behind bars... believe me, I've already tried it... it doesn't work. However, if the prison that I build for you has neither bars nor walls, and your minds are free to wander with the wind, then I firmly believe that great things are possible.

DAK HO CONT'D

(Pointing to a man quivering in the front row)

Tell me, sir... do you know why you are here tonight?

MALE SCIENTIST

(Almost unable to speak he's so scared)

Great Leader... my sincere apologies... I do not know? We will do whatever you ask, Dear Leader. We are your humble servants.

DAK HO

(Pointing to another man sitting a row behind)

What about you... do you know why you're here? What is your name, sir?

A middle aged man named, DR. YO SUP MIN, sits in the second row with an air of charisma about him. His straightened back and unflappable veil of confidence disrupts the Great Leader's sense of ease.

YO SUP MIN

(Calm and still)

My name is, Dr. Yo Sup Min... and I have a good idea of what you want from us. But, I must tell you now, Prime Minister, that I will end my life before building you what you want. I was put on this Earth by God to help further mankind, not to end it.

DAK HO

(Unable to hide his amusement)

Of course you feel that way... of course you do. You are, Yo Sup, meaning, "goodness and truth." I would expect nothing less from a man with such a name. But remember this, Yo Sup, you will soon come to find that what you have is only a name, and if you ever long to see your loved ones again, then you will shed that name at the door when you leave here tonight.

A hand is slowly raised from the back row. It is the woman who was viciously struck by the guard's baton while in hysterics on the bridge.

FEMALE SCIENTIST

(Conscious of her bruised face)

All of us here know what you want, Dear Leader, Sir... and we will do our best to give you what you ask of us... But please, Great General, please do not hurt us. We will build it for you.

DAK HO

(Enjoying the banter)

Ah... DR. JUN JAE MIN, you're as clever as you are stunning coming to your husband's aide like that... even with that wicked bruise he left on your face. You should really tell him to be more careful with something so delicate... I somehow knew you would be joining him tonight, I knew it... I hope we didn't disturb your little candlelight dinner across the way?

DAK HO CONT'D

(Looking down to Yo Sup Min)

Did we?

DAK HO CONT'D

(Not bothering to wait for a reply,
addressing everyone)

In less than 24 hours all of you will have a new home. You will call this place home until your work there is done. How long that takes, depends on you. I'll be the first to tell you though, that there is only enough food where you are going for no more than two years... after that, if I don't see the only result I'm after, then you will all just have to start feeding off of each other to stay alive... it's as simple as that.

DAK HO CONT'D

(Laughing, getting ready to leave)

A laboratory with all of the research materials we have ever obtained is waiting for you. There are bunks, showers, and plenty of sunlight, so you will be more than inspired to give me 20 kilotons or more. Less than 20 kilotons means less than likely you will ever see the faces of your loved ones again.

MALE SCIENTIST

(Sitting next to Dr. Yo Sup Min)

Great Leader, may I humbly ask where are you sending us?

DAK HO CONT'D

(Nearing the door)

You are going to a place with absolutely no name, DR. HIROYUKI JO. A place where a cry for help is a cry unheard. And now, I hope you all have pleasant journeys... and remember, you and your families have two years starting from midnight tonight... after that, you will all starve, and

my prisons will swell with the tears and blood of your loved ones. I await your call... when I hear from you that, "the light is on," and only when I hear those four words, will I allow any of you to return.

INT. BELLY OF A CONVERTED C-130 HERCULES TRANSPORT PLANE. NIGHT.

Originally made in the United States, this C-130 transport plane through its many miles and sales has now become property of the North Korean government. Its cargo this hot tropical evening are thirty-five terrified scientists, all of whom have never even considered jumping out of an airplane before. The jump-commander working the door this night assures them that the rip-cords they are each connected to will do most of the work for them.

NORTH KOREAN JUMP COMMANDER

(Shouting over the wind to the first jumper in line)

When I push the first-aid box out follow it immediately! Don't lose it! Some of you will probably break some bones! The pilot says it's pretty rocky up here so watch out! Make sure you find that box!

NORTH KOREAN JUMP COMMANDER CONT'D

(Getting ready)

Ok, on my mark! 5..4..3..2..1.. Go!Go!Go!

Like mindless lemmings, the thirty-five horrified scientists begin the plunge out the side of the C-130 Hercules into the blackness. Screams from some of the women are heard as they flail into the opaque abyss. Even some of the men have a hard time going quietly.

Three jumpers from the end and a female scientist freezes up... she won't budge and there is no chance of changing her mind. The jump-commander listens for instructions on what to do with her over his headset. He pulls out his pistol and points it at her head.

NORTH KOREAN JUMP COMMANDER

(Not a killer)

Please, miss! Jump! Just jump, it will be alright! Don't make me shoot you! Please, do not make me shoot you! They're ordering me to shoot you!

As the jump-commander suddenly realizes he needs to shoot the woman and free her from the line, the co-pilot walking briskly through the fuselage puts a bullet right through her chest.

CO-PILOT

(Screaming)

Get her off the fucking line and get these people out of the plane! We're gonna be over the ocean again in ten seconds! When they jump, throw her out!

As the last jumper leaves the plane the dead woman is thrown through the door minus her parachute. She disappears into the maelstrom of waves and jagged rocks below, as it becomes clear to see that the last of the jumpers are about to encounter a violent and brutal landing wherever they fall.

INT. 15 MONTHS LATER. PRIME MINISTER DAK HO'S LAVISH PRESIDENTIAL PALACE IN THE HEART OF PYONGYANG, NORTH KOREA. A FEW HOURS BEFORE DAWN.

Dak Ho is in bed with one of his many mistresses when the phone suddenly awakens him. A deputy minister is on the line.

DEPUTY MINISTER

(Trying not sound alarmed)

Great Leader... my apologies for waking you at this hour, but there is a critical situation developing on the island.

DAK HO

(Somewhat excited)

What? On THE island? What's happened... did they finish? Is it done?

DEPUTY MINISTER

(Choosing his words carefully)

Dear Leader... there's been an earthquake that just registered nearly 8.0 on the American Richter Scale. It's epicenter is believed to be roughly 2000 kilometers south by southeast of the Marshall Islands, near the heart of the Pacific, Great General.

DAK HO

(Confused)

So? Why is this any of my concern?

DEPUTY MINISTER

(Having to spell it out)

Dear Leader... readings by China, Japan, and the United States are calling for what the U.S. has termed a mega-tsunami.

DAK HO CONT'D

(Sitting up in bed)

Is it coming here?

DEPUTY MINISTER

(Still having to spell it out)

Sir, the Japanese islands will naturally protect us from any record wave, you know that... but it's the other island that I'm speaking of... all the materials, all the work... not to mention the people living there. Everything will be wiped out in less than 90 minutes, Great General.

DAK HO

(Vacillating)

Then what is it you propose we do, Deputy Minister?

DEPUTY MINISTER

(Sharing his boss's sentiments)

Nothing, Great Leader... there's nothing we can do... it's over... all of it. We'll have to start again, somewhere else with brand new people, perhaps Japanese doctors this time.

EXT. THE NAMELESS ISLAND. A FEW HOURS AFTER DAWN.

The sun has come up on another glorious morning in the window-laden laboratory. Of the 34 men and women who leaped from the plane that night over a year ago, 28 survived the jump. Since then, one has succumbed to childbirth, another to suicide, and two more went missing only a few nights after arrival, disappearing altogether without a trace. However, with all of the misfortunes aside, and with the blind and loyal help of Dr. Yo Sup Min, and his wife, Dr. Jun Jae Min, everyone remaining on the island should be going home to the south of Korea in a little less than a month... if Dak Ho keeps his word.

HIROYUKI JO

(Working hands-on on with Yo Sup)

So you really think another ten days, Sup? Do you still feel comfortable making that call to tell Dak Ho, "the light is on?" I mean this essentially has been your project.

JUN JAE MIN

(Admonishing the man who's been leeching off of her husband's talents)

And what if it wasn't his project, Hiroyuki? You would never be making that call, never leaving this island, you ignorant peasant. Little BO HI PAK here could manufacture a design better than you and he can't even talk yet. Try not to forget that you still haven't proposed a single idea that floats... not one.

Yo Sup Min reprimands both his wife and their apparent adversary for the minor scuffle. He stops what he's doing and walks over to little Bo

Hi Pak who is the yearling born to Dr. Soon Sun, the accredited physicist and biochemist who expired during childbirth ten months before. Yo Sup picks the baby up and takes him to the window to look out over the ocean. He is stunned by what he finds!

YO SUP MIN

(Setting the baby down)

Jun Jae look! The sea... it's gone!

Seconds later, Dr's Jun Jae Min and Hiroyuki Jo rush to the window. Then, in a flash, both men scatter out the door, leaving Jun Jae and the baby behind. A few more scientists working out back see the haste in the step of the two men and quickly follow suit down the hill and toward the beach.

Running down the path, the men stop when they reach what would otherwise be the ocean. But the water is gone! It is barely visible way out in the distance near the horizon. Marine life of all shapes and sizes lay exposed in the sunlight choking on pure air as far as the eye can see.

HIROYUKI JO

(Mesmerized)

This is the most magnificent sight I have ever seen.

MALE SCIENTIST

(Scared)

Where did the water go, Sup? The ocean doesn't drought... does it?

With baby in hand, Jun Jae Min runs onto the beach and stands in front of all of the men next to her husband.

YO SUP MIN

(Embracing his wife tightly as she runs up and leans into him)

My love, I think this might be the last day of our lives.

INT. THE COMMAND BRIDGE OF THE UNITED STATES NAVAL
FRIGATE, U.S.S. FORRESTAL, MIDDAY.

The U.S.S. Forrestal is stationed 400 miles due west of the Mariana Trench in the south Pacific, the deepest depths in the world. The mission objective for the Forrestal is to do nothing more than engage and monitor the activity of some new sonar equipment.

FIRST LIEUTENANT

(Listening to his subordinate)

Captain, Chief Petty Officer Olsen has just informed me that radar is registering a wall more than 40 meters high traveling at well over 75 knots from the source of the seismic anomaly! Recommend we steer to bearing one five zero, Sir!

FORRESTAL CAPTAIN

(Trying to remain steadfast)

Steer to bearing one five zero! Sound the alarm! Lieutenant, how long until this beast is on... holy shit, I think I see it.

FORRESTAL CAPTAIN CONT'D

(Hitting the intercom)

All hands, find something sturdy and stay where you are! Brace yourself everyone, we're goin' skyward in about thirty seconds!

Before the wall of water is even on them the drag on the ship is unimaginable. Men and women already begin sliding everywhere as the suction from the approaching wave turns the battle cruiser into an 800 foot toy. From the bridge, the approaching wave that they are heading straight into soon becomes too high to see out the windows. Every hand on the bridge including the captain is stricken with mortal fear.

As the wave collides with the frigate she becomes buried in the cresting trough being thrown violently backward. For a split second the iron castle becomes inverted fifty feet in the air before being plunged back into the sea and rolled around. In the end she rolls topside.

Every man and woman aboard is a changed soul.

EXT. THE NAMELESS ISLAND. MIDDAY.

From 200 feet up, the highest point of elevation on the island, the scientists can see the wall of blue coming to take their lives. No one speaks as Dr's Yo Sup and Jun Jae Min stand together holding Bo Hi Pak.

HIROYUKI JO

(Angry that he's going to die, trying to hold back his tears)

Do you think... do you think we should at least try going underground, Sup? That cave's at least 25 feet deep, we might stand a chance down there...

YO SUP MIN

(Smiling at the coming winds)

Hiroyuki, this island is our tomb. Whether we go up it, down it, around it, or in it... none of us are ever leaving here alive... please try and come to peace with that... we are all trying here.

Hiroyuki Jo forcibly grabs a young female scientist who he has recently claimed as his own. He addresses everyone while leading her down the hill by the arm.

HIROYUKI JO

(Finally letting go of the woman's wrist)

Whoever wants to come with us better come now... because if you don't... I will kill anyone who comes near that cave. That goes for you too, Dr. Sup... you and your wife. You knew how to build that bomb here all along, didn't you? You just took your time, wastin' all of our lives while you concocted some bullshit plan to exact your revenge on Dak Ho. You better hope you die today, Yo Sup Min! You better pray that wave is as big as you think it is!

YO SUP MIN

(Looking downhill to Jo with no emotion)
Hiroyuki! By taking our lives here today this wave is saving thousands if not millions of others from the hands of that bloodthirsty tyrant. That man was never meant to control the atom, never... and we were this close to giving it to him. This is our fate... take it like a man will you.

As the towering mountain of water barrels ever closer to the island the warm winds begin to pick up and the twenty plus men and women standing on the hillside see that the faint glimmer of hope they were each holding onto is about to be washed away with their very existence. As the wave approaches everyone begins to look up and realize that the end is only seconds away. And then it hits.

ROLL CREDITS: THE ARC LIGHT ISLAND.

INT. 18 YEARS LATER, PRESENT DAY. NATIONAL SECURITY AGENCY (N.S.A.) FORT MEADE, MARYLAND.

Associate Deputy Director of the N.S.A. DR. REDDING ZINN sits in his corner office with his feet up on his desk reviewing a file. His entry into the security branch of the government was due in large part to his broad linguistic skills accompanied by his doctorate from Brown University in Human Behavior. He is a 39 year old, ruggedly handsome man in a well groomed suit. There's a knock on his door.

REDDING ZINN

(In a good mood this morning)
Well, well, CALIFON the crusher... how'd you hit'em last night, Cali? Did you slip another disc swinging for the fences, did ya?

Senior Agent CALIFON GERARD, has been friends with Red ever since he came on board with the agency four years ago. He strolls in sits down and puts his feet up on the other side of Red's desk, leaning back on his chair.

CALIFON GERARD

(Eating breakfast out of a wrapper)
Nah... went 2 for 4 last night with a couple of
RBI's... their pitcher was pretty good.

REDDING ZINN

(Taking his feet off the desk and
dropping his file)
Cal... it's blooper ball... the ball comes in at
one mile an hour, underhand... how good could the
guy have been?

CALIFON GERARD

(Crumpling up the wrapper up and tossing
it in the basket)
Hey, I wanna see you come down there and take a
swing at some of these guys. Some of these blimps
travel all over the country tossin' that ball of
socks around. It's tough, trust me.

REDDING ZINN

(Can't help but laugh)
Do us all a favor and take up golf, will you...
so you don't have to blame your mediocre
performances on everybody else? What's up...
whatta ya got for me? I can't take another second
of softball talk.

CALIFON GERARD

(Looking at a piece of paper before
handing it over to Red)
Actually, I don't know what I've got here...
I've read it over a couple of times and it seems
to me like some kind of nautical error on the
high seas. I mean, whoever these so-called
fishermen are mentioned here, they were probably
out there roasting their crackpipes or cooking up
meth amphetamines. You know how these fisherman
are anymore, Red... you've seen that show. These

guys gotta stay awake for like weeks at a time... it's a wonder they can even drive the boat let alone work the equipment or catch any fish. I told the Deputy Director my theory and he told me to shut my mouth and throw it on your desk. I'm guessing the "horseshit detector" between his ears was going off again.

REDDING ZINN

(Taking the paper, shaking his head and laughing)

Australian fishing vessel, Mary Judith... jeez, could they have picked an uglier name... reported contact with an intermittent distress signal 65 miles north by northwest of the Challenger Deep, near the Mariana Trench. Pinpointing the signal's location to the Kyushu-Palau Ridge the vessel's charts showed that the island where the signal was coming from was uninhabited. Upon closer visual inspection of the island by the Mary Judith the signal stopped altogether.

REDDING ZINN CONT'D

(Looking at the paper then out the window)

Huh, why would the signal just stop like that when help finally arrived... especially from a distress beacon of all things?

CALIFON GERARD

(Taking his feet off Red's desk)

C'mon Red, you said it yourself... they got to what they thought was the true source of the signal and it stopped... I'm tellin' you, they have faulty equipment, or they were smashed out of their minds, probably both. Come on, we still have the El Aziz brothers landin' in New York this week, and the Venezuelan President in ten days. Let's go, I need more breakfast... I'm buying downstairs.

REDDING ZINN

(Pointing to the door)

I'll make you a deal... you go find out exactly what type of distress beacon it was coming from this island, and I'll go see what else FLEXNER knows about all of this... after that, you can buy me breakfast, how's that? Besides, it would do you some good to wait an hour before eating again... you were like a magician with that coffee cake... you opened the wrapper and it was like poof, gone.

EXT. THE RANGRIM RIFLE AND GUN CLUB, OUTSIDE THE BORDERS OF PYONGYANG, NORTH KOREA. PRIME MINISTER DAK HO'S FAVORITE PLACE TO SHOOT SKEET.
PRESENT DAY.

Atop a high balcony specially built for him, Dak Ho, who has aged a great deal in nineteen years, looks out over the Rangrim Mountains. He has chosen this place to not only practice his favorite pastime, but to also meet with his Minister of State.

DAK HO

(With a gun on his shoulder, ready to shoot)

Pull! So what are you telling me, CHIN, that there are hordes of people in the eastern provinces who are starving? Is that what you're telling me? Because if it is, that's not what I asked you. What I asked you was, what is the condition of our crops for military resources?

MINSTER CHIN

(Afraid to answer)

Great Leader, Sir... some of our western provinces are still producing some grains, but as a whole we are on the brink...

DAK HO

(Putting his gun down, raising a hand)
Hut! The brink of what? Say it... the brink of
famine. Do you know what one of my advisors told
me the other day, Chin? He told me that there are
people in the east who are growing so hungry,
that they are hunting down stray children and
eating them. He told me he saw a picture of three
little heads boiling in pot... can you imagine
that? Now, I know times are bad, but the
conjuring of such stories is national insolence.
It is treason, and I won't have it!

DAK HO CONT'D

(Reloading, bothered by his minister's
lack of reaction)
What?! What is it, don't make me point this at
you and empty both of my barrels.

MINSTER CHIN

(Realizing his boss is already onto the
photos)
Great Leader... my nephew, who is a marksmen in
the sixth regiment took those pictures... I, Sir,
showed them to Comrade Na because he too wanted
to see for himself if these rumors were really
true.

Dak Ho is furious with his Minister of State for making such a bold
move behind his back. He is about to act out on his his disdain for the
Minister's actions when he is bothered with news of an urgent phone
call.

DAK HO

(Taking the phone and putting his hand
over the speaker)
Guard, take Minister Chin to get these pictures
he has for me and then put him in the last cell
on the left in my residence number 4. When you're
finished put the key to his cage on my desk and

then go and find this god damn nephew of his. I want his name, his rank, and I want him in front of me before I go to bed tonight. Don't fail me, BONG... or I'll have your head in a pot tomorrow night for soup.

DAK HO CONT'D

(Putting the phone up to his ear)
Yes... Ah, Minister Na... how good of you to call... how's dinner tonight sound... say around 5 o'clock?

MINISTER NA

(Startled)
Uh... Dear Leader, I am expected at...

DAK HO

(Curt)
Good, my driver will pick you up at 4:30 then. Now, why are you calling me here at the club... what is so important that you bother me now?

MINISTER NA

(Still a bit startled)
Sir, my apologies for bothering you, especially at the club, but something most unusual has just come across my desk.

DAK HO

(Looking at his fingernails)
It wouldn't happen to be a picture of three little heads boiling in a pot, would it?

MINISTER NA

(Long silence)
Oh... Great General, we were waiting to verify the authenticity of those photos before showing them to you...

DAK HO

(Cutting him off)

Chin's own nephew took the pictures, you imbecile! What do you mean verification?! You know what, my driver is on his way for you right now! Tell me why you are calling and disrupting my practice and then go pack your bags!

MINISTER NA

(Unable to mask his fear)

Sir, Ah... Oh God, do you remember, "The Arc Light Island?"

DAK HO

(Infuriated)

You know, you and Chin are really on such an unbelievable surge of pissing me off today... I was only going to keep you a couple of days in a halfway decent cell... but, if you really insist on rehashing the day where we as a nation and I as a leader lost everything, then...

MINISTER NA

(Cutting his Dear Leader off for the first time in his life)

Dear Leader, Central Intelligence reported to me 45 minutes ago of what they are labeling as a low frequency distress transmission coming from the vicinity of "The Arc Light Island"... THE actual island.

DAK HO

(Shocked)

What?

MINISTER NA

(Feeling a sense of worth again)

Sir, yesterday an Australian fishing boat radioed in that it was encountering a weak emergency transmission coming from roughly the same coordinates as the island's location.

DAK HO

(Holding his breath)

Did the Australians go ashore?

MINISTER NA

(Unsure)

I don't think so, Great General... their communication said the signal stopped as soon as they had a visual on the island, Sir.

DAK HO

(Baffled)

Minister Na, did we not have teams of men combing that island after the tsunami? In fact, did we not scour the place once a year for five years straight looking for anything, anything at all? You said yourself all that was left was the frame of the old laboratory and a few scraps of paper. Whatever it is coming from that island, Minister Na, it's been over 18 years... I assure you it has nothing to do with us.

MINISTER NA

(Trying to keep Dak Ho at ease)

Sir, actually we sent search teams onto the island all the way up until the end of the millennium, and no one ever found anything, no work, no survivors, and no bomb.

DAK HO

(Looking to end the call)

Well, there you have it, you said it yourself, that's all there is... now go and collect your things.

MINISTER NA

(Waiting for his boss to finish)

Dear Leader, unfortunately that's not all... I just had one of our commercial airliners close

to the region divert its course and fly over the island's coordinates. They too confirmed that something was definitely down there. And when they read back the distress signal's frequency, the MegaHertz, and the mode of transmission, everything, I mean everything, Great Leader, matched up to those personal locator beacons we gave to the scientists back in 1990.

DAK HO

(Confused)

How can that be? We destroyed every edible plant on that island and sealed up every cave... or did we?

INT. COCKPIT OF THE HI-TECH AURORA SPY PLANE. DAYTIME.

The long range Aurora reconnaissance spy plane is one of the most highly secretive and confidential aircraft ever commissioned by the U.S. Air Force. With a sudden break of radio silence, its mission to engage in wargames against U.S. submarines in the western Pacific is called off.

PILOT

(Speaking into his oxygen mask)

Copy that, Six... inserting coordinates now and changing course. confirm target, over?

BASE

Kingfisher, this is Six... island target... we're gonna need you to sweep some treetops and put all your ears out. Take note of any visuals and report back immediately, over.

PILOT

(Finalizing the coordinates)

Roger that, Six. Kingfisher will be in range of target within 16 minutes.

BASE

That's affirmative, Kingfish... drop to altitude one three zero feet upon final approach, over...

CO-PILOT

(Putting his hand over his mask and asking the pilot in disbelief)
One three zero feet?! Jack, ask him to reconfirm that altitude.

BASE

(Hearing the co-pilot's concern)
Ah... that's affirmative, Kingfisher... you have a go to drop below your hard deck of three one thousand... approach target with caution, over.

CO-PILOT

(Still very concerned)
Thirteen hundred feet? Jack, have you ever taken her that low?

PILOT

(Mutually concerned)
Ridley, the only time I've ever had this bird that low is three seconds after take off and five seconds before landing... these orders have to be coming straight from the top for us to come in so low and risk being seen. No civilian of any nation has ever laid eyes on this plane... you know that.

BASE

(Listening in)
Six to Kingfisher... We got some boys from Washington on the line that are raisin' a muck over this target. They're gonna need a full report from you along with the results from your telemetry upon landing, over.

PILOT

(Looking at his co-pilot, rolling his

eyes)

Copy that, Six... E.T.A. is now fifteen minutes.

Wait a second... Ridley, can you confirm this?

Six, I believe we're picking up a weak signal already... that's an affirmative now. Six, this is Kingfisher, we have confirmation of a very faint radio beacon coming from the target's location.

BASE

(Responding immediately)

Identify beacon class, over?

PILOT

(Strapping on his mask)

Base... signal appears to be a very low frequency distress beacon switched to analog. Upon audio it's quite possible that I'm actually picking up two beacons at once... the pings seem to be overlapping each other...

PILOT CONT'D

(Taking manual control of the plane)

Six... E.T.A. now fourteen minutes... we're moving below three one thousand feet and starting our descent. We will begin telemetry transmission upon our initial flyby... Kingfisher out.

INT. N.S.A. FOOD COURT. DR. REDDING ZINN AND CALIFON GERARD STAND IN LINE AT ONE OF THE FACILITY'S MANY RESTAURANTS WAITING TO ORDER SOMETHING TO EAT. SHORTLY BEFORE NOON.

CALIFON GERARD

(Frustrated by the long line)

So you somehow got the El Aziz brothers' case transferred off our desk and the Deputy Director handling the Venezuelan President's arrival all by himself. What the hell did you tell Flexner to make him clear off our plates like this?

REDDING ZINN

(Moving up in line)

You know, it was kind of strange... he always listens to what I have to say anyway, but not like this. It's like there's something he's not telling me.

CALIFON GERARD

(Looking up at the menu board)

Well, I'm all ears, Red... I'd love to know how you got me 200 dollars for not even coming close to passing go.

REDDING ZINN

(Acknowledging a nice looking woman)

Cal, I'm tellin' ya, it's really nothing more than a few different bits of trivial information that when linked together make no sense at all. But for some reason, Flexner seems to care about it.

REDDING ZINN CONT'D

(Getting close to the front of the line)

Remember those personal locator beacons that the Director and I were talking about in his office before?

CALIFON GERARD

(Hungry)

How could I forget... I had to skip the rest of my breakfast and read all morning about beeps and fuckin' blips. It made me start to think that your batting average is gonna dip below a thousand when you're done dissecting this one.

REDDING ZINN

(Gesturing for Cal to watch the vulgarity)

Look, personal locators are found all over the

world... everyone from skiers to scuba divers has one. They're beyond a dime a dozen.

CALIFON GERARD

(Next in line)

Yeah... so.

REDDING ZINN

(Laughing at his friend's impatience)

Well, these beacons all have similar characteristics... like transmitting on the same frequency... the mode in which they transmit, which in this case is what caught my eye.

CALIFON GERARD

(Ordering a hefty and unhealthy lunch)

So what's wrong with this beacon?

REDDING ZINN

(Ordering his food)

Everything.

CALIFON GERARD

(Getting his food and walking to a table)

Well, for those of us that take the Playboy into the bathroom instead of the encyclopedia, Red, enlighten me.

REDDING ZINN

(Popping a piece of lettuce in his mouth)

I got two words for you, my friend... Dak Ho.

CALIFON GERARD

(Taking his long awaited first bite)

What? What are you even talking about? You think that insane midget is somewhere on that island?

REDDING ZINN

(Wondering how his friend ever made it so far)

No Cal... will you just listen to me for a second and eat whatever it is you call that and just shut up.

REDDING ZINN CONT'D

(Taking a sip of juice)

During my last year of college in '92, I was what you might call mildly obsessed with Dak Ho and his nation's shroud of secrecy... I'd write papers on the man and do research about him when it wasn't even asked of me. That's how fascinatingly warped I thought he was.

CALIFON GERARD

(A heaping mouthful of food)

Man, what a loser you were... it's amazing a girl ever even talked to you.

REDDING ZINN

(Rolling his eyes)

Do you remember that earthquake that hit back in '91... way out in the western Pacific... it created that huge tsunami that tore apart most of coastal Thailand and Malaysia?

CALIFON GERARD

(Coming up for air)

Yeah... what about it? You think Dak Ho was responsible for that too?

REDDING ZINN

(Putting his hands on the table)

No... God, will you just listen, do you remember what that Japanese fishing boat found less than six months later resting in no more than four feet of water?

CALIFON GERARD

(Racking his brain)

Yeah, I did hear something about that... didn't

they find like a cache of weapons buried in the sand or somethin'?

REDDING ZINN

(Leaning back and chuckling)

If you think that a 25 kiloton atomic bomb nearly complete is tantamount to a cache of buried weapons then yes, that's what they found... the guns and ammo thing was just a cover-story after we discovered what the fishermen really stumbled upon... and what they really stumbled upon belonged to North Korea's Great Leader, Dak Ho.

CALIFON GERARD

(Making a face)

How can you possibly know that? Prove it.

REDDING ZINN

(Leaning in and lowering his voice)

When you become obsessed with something, especially something as highly classified as North Korea... listen, don't think when I took this job I didn't peek into a few files... I got excited... you know?

REDDING ZINN CONT'D

(Nodding to his befuddled friend)

All of the intricate markings left on this bomb, that were sketched into it, and the few table scraps of evidence pulled from the sea near the site irrefutably pointed to North Korea... and on top of all that, do you know where they found this bomb?

CALIFON GERARD

(Beginning to believe)

Let me guess... near our island where the distress signals were just coming from?

REDDING ZINN

That's an affirmative, Cal... this bomb was found less than two miles away from where our little beacon was just going off... I mean, seriously, think about it, a 25 kiloton nuclear bomb nearly complete just resting on a sandbar... how does something like that happen?

CALIFON GERARD

(Starting in on the other half of his meal)

What I don't understand, Red, is... wouldn't somebody over at the Defense Department have ordered this island torn to pieces after finding a nuclear device near it, just sunning itself on a sandbar?

REDDING ZINN

(Finished with his food)

We couldn't... according to the report I read filed immediately after the tsunami, Dak Ho claimed the island as his own by giving the Filipino government a small fortune for it.

CALIFON GERARD

(Putting some pieces together)

But, this island that we're talking about is so far out in the Pacific... did the Philippines even own it?

REDDING ZINN

(Cell phone ringing)

No, they didn't... that's why when you take what happened nineteen years ago, throw in a distress signal transmitting in ancient analog coming from the specified coordinates... I mean seriously Cal, put it all together... hold on a second, let me take this call.

REDDING ZINN CONT'D

(Excited by the call)

What?! Are you serious? Flexner actually commissioned photos of the island taken from an Aurora?! MARIN, tell Director Flexner that we'll be right up!

REDDING ZINN

(Relaying the exciting news to Califon)
Cal, let's go... finish that mess! I told you there was something up with Flexner before... I can't believe he got us shots of this island from an actual Aurora... a fuckin' Aurora! These photos might be clearer than my realization that you really need to go on a diet.

CALIFON GERARD

(Shoveling away)
C'mon Red, I'm almost done... God dammit, you never let me finish a meal.

REDDING ZINN

(Walking away)
Look at yourself, and aren't you glad? I mean take a good look at that plate of yours for Christ's sake... it looks like a 25 kiloton bomb went off right in front of you.

EXT. STARBOARD SIDE OF A SMALL NORTH KOREAN COASTAL PATROL BOAT RECENTLY STATIONED THREE MILES DUE WEST OF THE ARC LIGHT ISLAND.

With their fleet known primarily as a brown-water navy this patrol boat has never roamed more than 50 miles off the coast of North Korea. Put in place by an air to sea transport the four men aboard this tiny craft each stand with binoculars focused on different parts of the island. They are eager to report anything they see.

CHIEF OF THE BOAT

(Glancing at his radar then back through the binoculars)
Is that smoke, BAY? Do you see that?

FIRST OFFICER BAY

(Binoculars pinned to his eyes)

Yes, Chief... it looks like black smoke too...
something manmade must be burning.

PETTY OFFICER #1

(Alert)

Chief, more smoke! I report a second black plume
at the southern end of the island! Repeat, number
two smoke at 2 o'clock!

PETTY OFFICER #2

(Scanning the entire island)

Chief, I confirm second smoke, but the northern
end is now burning much heavier, Sir!

CHIEF OF THE BOAT

(Picking up his radio)

RANGRIM COMMAND, come in... Rangrim Command this
is Arc Light Patrol, we have two smoldering areas
on the island both emitting thick black smoke, I
repeat two plumes of black smoke on both the
north and south end of the island, over...

RANGRIM COMMAND

(Standing by)

Copy Patrol, confirm grid location and continue
with transmission, over.

CHIEF OF THE BOAT

(Manning the controls)

Affirmative Rangrim... we are drifting around...
standby for transmission, over...

As the patrol boat begins to drift around the island each of the men
onboard starts to realize that the two giant plumes of black smoke they
see are actually from many different fires ignited all over the
island.

CHIEF OF THE BOAT

(Frenzied)

Command, half the island is on fire! I count no less than 10 I repeat 10 plumes of smoke now coming from all parts of the island, over!

FIRST OFFICER BAY

(Yelling as his commanding officer is relaying the message)

Chief, I see someone on the beach... there's someone on the island!

CHIEF OF THE BOAT

(Looking to his men)

Are you sure, Bay? Petty Officer LU, can you confirm that there is someone on the beach?

PETTY OFFICER LU

(Trying to make out every detail through his binoculars)

Chief, I see him! He's standing out in the water waving at us! I think he's waving at us to come get him!

PETTY OFFICER #4

(Binoculars to his eyes, questioning his fellow petty officer)

Are you sure it's a man, Lu... look at the hair! It's hanging in the water! Chief, you better get a look at this!

CHIEF OF THE BOAT

(Back on the radio while trying to get a glimpse through his binoculars)

Rangrim Command, this is Arc Light Patrol, we've spotted an inhabitant on the island... I repeat human target is in the water waving for us to approach.

RANGRIM COMMAND

Copy Patrol, you are instructed to engage, over.

CHIEF OF THE BOAT

(Slowly guiding the boat while looking through his binoculars)

Rangrim, proceeding with caution... Target appears possibly hostile... standby.

CHIEF OF THE BOAT CONT'D

(Squinting through his glasses)

Subject appears to be male, nearly fully exposed, with dark hair that I would guess is well over two feet long, he's waving at us... wait a minute... now he's back on the beach.

RANGRIM COMMAND

Can you confirm nation of origin, over?

CHIEF OF THE BOAT

(Stepping away from the wheel to get a better look)

Negative Command, Subject's hair is blocking his face... cannot decipher any type of ethnicity.

FIRST OFFICER BAY

(Hurried)

Chief, he's kneeling down now! I think he's begging for us to come get him.

CHIEF OF THE BOAT

(Stopping the boat)

Command, Subject is now kneeling down on the beach with his arms raised in the air... he appears to be pleading with us to come ashore, over.

RANGRIM COMMAND

Copy Patrol, proceed and detain target, extinguish all remaining fires on the island and report back immediately, over...

CHIEF OF THE BOAT

(Startled)

Command! Subject has just fled back into the forest... I repeat, Target has now disappeared into the treeline!

RANGRIM COMMAND

Patrol, proceed and detain Target, do not eliminate, I repeat, do not eliminate. Target is to be taken alive, over.

CHIEF OF THE BOAT

(Hammering the boat's throttle)

Copy Command... Arc Light Patrol out!

Before the miniature patrol boat can even land on the beachhead, First Officer Bay and the two petty officers leap into the water and run on shore. The Chief is right behind them following his cutting of the engine. The four men with their weapons drawn and pointed at the treeline proceed up the beach with extreme caution.

CHIEF OF THE BOAT

(In his native Korean)

You there... we're not here to harm you... just come out and show us your hands and everything will be fine. Hey!

In a flash the sand beneath Petty Officer Lu's feet vanishes and he falls chest deep into a pit littered with bamboo daggers. The lower half of his body is completely impaled as he cries out in agony. His three compatriots are horrified and virtually paralyzed with fear.

CHIEF OF THE BOAT

(Panicking)

Hold on, Lu! Just hold on! SHIN help him!

Dropping his gun, Petty Officer Shin runs a few yards across the beach to help his fallen comrade. Within steps of reaching his helpless mate a noose lying in the sand cinches around Shin's ankle and with the beat

of a human heart he is dragged underneath the waves and out to sea. The two remaining men, First Officer Bay and the Chief are now petrified.

CHIEF OF THE BOAT

(Whispering)

Bay, go back to the boat and radio for help! Now!

As Bay sprints back toward the water a figure appears from out of the treeline farther down the beach. It's the savage man that they just seen waving his arms. He now stands motionless roughly a hundred yards away, and his raw prehistoric appearance is something a bit more than just unnerving.

CHIEF OF THE BOAT

(Gun pointed, slowly walking down the beach toward the man)

You! Drop to your knees and put your hands in the air... do it!

The Chief fires a shot next to the man's foot, spraying some sand around him. Without moving another muscle in his body the man looks down to where the bullet passed through the sand and back up to the man who just fired it. His lack of reaction causes a shudder through the Chief.

CHIEF OF THE BOAT

(Strained voice now cracking)

I'm givin' ya 5 seconds to get down in the sand!

I'm counting... 5!

FIRST OFFICER BAY

(In the boat, screaming into the radio)

Command this is Arc Light Patrol! We've lost two men, request immediate backup! I repeat we have lost two men, requesting help now!

FIRST OFFICER BAY CONT'D

(Yelling to the Chief as he hears

Rangrim Command's instructions)

Chief, they said to wound him if we have to!

Chief, put one through his leg! Shoot him in the leg, Chief!

CHIEF OF THE BOAT

(Turning around, unable to hear Bay)
What?!

As First Officer Bay gets ready to yell out his instructions one more time, he sees that the man on the beach is again turning and walking back into the jungle.

FIRST OFFICER BAY

(Pointing to the savage man)
Chief! Look!

As the Chief turns in confusion one last time to check his target, Bay realizes it is too late to warn him of the tree falling out of the forest and onto the beach. The Chief manages one last look to his First Officer before being struck and subsequently pummeled by massive falling timber. He is dead instantly.

FIRST OFFICER BAY

(Hysterical)
Command, the Chief is down! Target has now killed the Chief!

FIRST OFFICER BAY CONT'D

(Screaming down the beach to the Chief's fallen body)
Chief! Can you hear me?!

RANGRIM COMMAND

(Sensing they need at least one survivor)
Arc Light Patrol you are instructed to evacuate immediately...evacuate immediately and head due North on heading two five... you have rendezvous in eight minutes... do you copy?

The last instructions from Rangrim Command have landed on what are about to become deaf ears. From out of the shallow water and into the

stern of the boat comes the savage man. He moves faster than any animal Bay has ever seen, and through the long strings of black hair he sees in his eyes pure wrath. First Officer Bay now has no time to react as shards of bamboo are shoved directly into his eardrums and his world goes dark.

INT. THE OFFICE OF DEPUTY DIRECTOR GROVER FLEXNER,
HEAD OF THE NATIONAL SECURITY AGENCY. EARLY
AFTERNOON.

Standing next to the desk of Grover Flexner is DR. MARIN BACHMAN
M.D.

Dr. Bachman is a 38 year old former thoracic surgeon who quit being a doctor the very minute after trying to save her own mother on the operating table and failing. She's only been with the agency a little over two years, but her personal profiling skills and uncanny ability to see what's coming make her the only one in the agency comparable to Dr. Redding Zinn. The only deterrent standing between the two of them becoming partners is each other. Sometimes like minds think a little too much alike.

Redding Zinn and Califon Gerard rush into Deputy Director Flexner's office.

REDDING ZINN

(Not out of breath, unlike his partner)

Sir, you really got 'em? ...Actual photos from an
Aurora?

GROVER FLEXNER

(Sitting down at his desk)

Shut the door, Red.

REDDING ZINN

(Shutting the door, looking at Marin
Bachman)

Hi Bocky.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Looking up with a glare)

I told you to stop calling me that. How many times...

CALIFON GERARD

(Cutting Marin off)

Hey Bocky... how you doin'?

MARIN BACHMAN

(Frustrated, looking down at her boss)

Sir, can you please make them stop calling me that?

GROVER FLEXNER

(Opening a file folder while speaking)

Fellas, could ya stop callin' her that, please?

CALIFON GERARD

(Sardonically)

Certainly not.

GROVER FLEXNER

(Torpid)

See Marin, there's nothing I can do... try going through life with a name like Grover.

GROVER FLEXNER CONT'D

(Sliding the photos across his desk)

Well Red, here they are. As usual you were spot on with your abstract assessments... there definitely is something going on down there on this island.

REDDING ZINN

(Grabbing the photos)

Look at these things... I've never seen such clarity... Cal, clean that table off, help me lay these out.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Walking over to the table and pointing

at one of the photos)
Redding, take a look at this one first.

REDDING ZINN

(Speaking to his Director while skimming
the photos)
Grover, what is she still doing here?

GROVER FLEXNER

(Clearing his throat while looking at
Marin)
Uh, yeah, I was gonna get to that, Red...

MARIN BACHMAN

(Taking over for her boss)
I'm on this one with you, Redding. It seems
somebody over at the at the Pentagon realized
you're not the only one around here with the
20/20 foresight.

REDDING ZINN

(Standing up)
Is this a joke, Grover? Does the Department of
Defense usually combine oil and water? As you can
see I got all I need right here in this guy.

REDDING ZINN CONT'D

(Pointing to Califon's belly)
...and then some.

GROVER FLEXNER

(Getting up, walking over to the table)
Do me a favor and spare me the human resources
bullshit, Red... just tell me what jumps out at
you in these photos... I went out on a limb for
you on this one. You might not think I care about
your obsession with North Korea, because
typically I don't, but the boys over at the
Pentagon wanted to militarize this thing right
away.

REDDING ZINN

(Matter of fact)

So why didn't they?

GROVER FLEXNER

(Nodding to Marin)

Because somebody here came up with a plan that was too good for them to pass up.

REDDING ZINN

(Looking to Marin)

Oh yeah... and what plan is that?

MARIN BACHMAN

(Pulling out a jewelry box with two rings in it)

Our wedding... you and I. And fresh after the nuptials we'll never have to exchange we get to sail around the world as newlyweds... one day deciding to stop at an uninhabited seemingly deserted island, this island.

CALIFON GERARD

(Joining Redding in his disbelief)

Wow Red... I was thinking you'd become a eunuch before taking the plunge with this girl...

REDDING ZINN

(Almost speechless)

Grover what? Sailing... no way, I don't sail... I can't even remember the last time I was on a boat.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Showing Red a picture of her schooner at home)

It's okay, Red, this is what I learned to sail on as a little girl.

GROVER FLEXNER

(Still waiting for Redding to analyze the photos)

You see Red, she has to be at least halfway decent sailor if she learned on a boat that big. Listen to me, you just let Ahab here worry about the nautical nonsense. All I want from you is an answer on what you see in these pictures... I've already spotted some kind of abandoned structure cloaked in the trees near the southern end of the island, do you see it?

REDDING ZINN

(Still baffled with Marin's plan)

Yes, I see the structure... I have a feeling that's where the distress signal might've come from seeing that the Australian fishing vessel approached the island from that side.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Looking down at the photos)

What else do you see?

REDDING ZINN

(Rolling his eyes at Califon)

This large clearing at the very top of the island looks to have some footpaths carved into it... some of the darker areas here look like fire-pits, maybe... wait a second... Cal, go turn the lights up will ya?

REDDING ZINN CONT'D

(Giving his boss the magnifying glass)

Grover look, this is smoke... look at the northeastern side of the island... you can barely see it coming out of the trees, but it's definitely smoke.

Following a brief knock at the door a fellow N.S.A. employee enters Director Flexner's office. He has a file folder in his hand.

N.S.A. EMPLOYEE

(Handing the folder to Grover Flexner while looking at Red and Marin)
Sir, these photos we're just sent up from downstairs, they wanted them in your hands immediately... Hey you two, congratulations, you're perfect together... real nice.

REDDING ZINN

(Showing the sarcastic man his middle finger)
Grover, what is that, more shots of the island?

GROVER FLEXNER

(In a mild state of shock, handing Red the file folder)
Forget the tufts of smoke in the trees you just saw, Red... take a look at this.

REDDING ZINN

(Looking at the new pictures)
Jesus Christ, when were these pictures taken?

GROVER FLEXNER

(Sitting back down at his desk)
My guess is about thirty minutes ago.

CALIFON GERARD

(Getting a look at the photos)
Holy shit, Red... did somebody torch the entire island? Look at that...

MARIN BACHMAN

(Watching Red throw the other photos to the floor)
The resolution in these satellite photos is certainly not as clear as the Aurora shots, but these new fires here were deliberately set... there's no doubt about in my mind.

REDDING ZINN

(Working the magnifying glass)
Look at this... I count 1,2,3,4... I count about
ten different plumes... and look here, this looks
like a small boat has landed on the beach... see,
I think it's grounded.

GROVER FLEXNER

(Looking out the window)
Red, I don't know... with these new developments
I might have to recommend that we hand this one
over... the military is much more equipped for
something like this.

For two very different reasons both Redding and Marin exclaim out in
unison, "No!" as they briskly walk over to Grover's desk in tandem.

REDDING ZINN

(Putting his hands on Grover's desk)
Grover, I'm not even done examining these
pictures yet... please, this could be anything.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Standing next to Redding)
Yeah... and Sir, I already rented and put a down
payment on a catamaran... at least give us 24
hours on this island before pulling the plug.

CALIFON GERARD

(Always on cue)
Catamaran? You should really listen to her,
Sir... it sounds like she's in true wife-mode
now.

REDDING ZINN

(Looking at the new photos again,
suddenly realizing)
Grover, give me a marker .. hurry, before I lose
what I'm seeing.

Redding takes the marker and runs back over to the table, he begins drawing on a photo. When he is finished he walks backward staring at it. He holds it up for each of his three colleagues to see. By connecting each fire with a line he's come up with some kind of a symbol.

GROVER FLEXNER

(Examining the picture it closely)
What is it? What does it say?

REDDING ZINN

(With a nod)
It's Korean, Grover... and it says, "Bo Hi Pak."
You have no idea what that means, do you?

GROVER FLEXNER

(Shrugging his shoulders)
Should I? It sounds oriental... you're the linguistics expert.

REDDING ZINN

(Astonished)
Bo Hi Pak was the name of the bomb found by those Japanese fishermen, remember, back in the early 90's?

REDDING ZINN CONT'D

(Moving over to the drawing board)
Here... the bomb looked something like this... it had schematics running down both sides, almost like it was just a prototype or something. But on both sides right at the top this symbol right here appeared... like it was the name of the builder or what they were calling the bomb... whatever.

CALIFON GERARD

(Staring at the board)
Like "Fat Man" and "Little Boy?"

REDDING ZINN

(Pointing to the board)

Precisely!

MARIN BACHMAN

(Standing by the Director's desk shaking her head)

I don't buy that... I don't buy that at all. And where did you see pictures of this bomb? Which classified documents were those you were peeking into?

GROVER FLEXNER

(Concerned)

Yeah Red, if you treated classified documents like a peep show how I am supposed to explain that?

REDDING ZINN

(Walking back over and looking at the board, nodding to Marin)

You're not, Grover... My new wife here can take care of that. Let's face it, if she can rent a catamaran halfway around the world before lunchtime, then she's can deal with the rest of the petty bullshit that might come our way, right hun?

The three men laugh as Dr. Marin Bachman storms out of the room.

EXT. THE PRACTICE FACILITY OF THE MA MA GANG SNIPER SCHOOL, OUTSIDE THE PYONGYANG CITY LIMITS. EARLY MORNING.

SERGEANT SU SO YOUNG who is the nephew of Minister of State Chin, is

out on the practice range instructing his first class of the day. Only 23 years of age, he has already distinguished himself as not only one of the nation's top marksmen, but also it's leading sniper, with 17

kills; most of them coming in the form of corrupt government officials and tax collectors. He is startled to see what he thinks is the Great Leader's motorcade pulling up into the covert military compound. Sergeant Young quickly commands everyone to stop firing.

SU SO YOUNG

(Waving an arm)
Cease fire! Cease fire!

STUDENT SNIPER

(Lying on the ground next to his gun)
Sergeant Young, Sir... is that who I think it is?

SU SO YOUNG

(Pulling out his pistol and firing a round into the air)
Everybody on your feet! Now!

Pulling directly behind the row of firing stations lining the shooting range comes three heavily secured black limousines each with tinted windows. From out of the second car steps a bodyguard, and immediately following the bodyguard comes the Great Leader himself, Dak Ho, adorning a few superfluous medals that mean absolutely nothing at all. Everyone, including Sergeant Su So Young is at strict attention.

DAK HO

(Walking up the small hill with his entourage)
Relax everyone... at ease. I'm not here to interrupt this morning's practice.

SU SO YOUNG

(Saluting and bowing)
Great General, my Dear Leader... this is a lifelong honor for me and my men, Sir.

DAK HO

(Standing in front of Su So Young)
Well, I heard a tale last night before I went to bed about a young sergeant who can pick off

moving targets from over two kilometers away. Is this man a liar who told me such a tale?

SU SO YOUNG

(Eyes darting a bit)

That is correct, Great General, Sir... I hold the record for our longest shot at just over 2400 meters, Sir.

DAK HO

(Impressed)

Now that's a deadeye. I'm quite a skilled marksman myself, do you know that?

SU SO YOUNG

(Bowing again)

Yes I know, Great Leader... My uncle has regaled us with grand stories of your shooting. It is why I wanted to become a sniper, Sir, Great Leader.

DAK HO

(Returning the bow ever so slightly)

Well, I'm honored by that, Sergeant, that's very flattering.

DAK HO CONT'D

(Lighting up a cigarette)

Your Uncle Chin sure is a storyteller. As a matter of fact that's partly the reason I'm here today, Sergeant, because of all the stories he likes to tell.

SU SO YOUNG

(Sensing something going wrong)

Great General, Sir?

DAK HO

(Nodding for Su So to walk with him)

Well Sergeant, you're still quite young... and young minds are impressionable... you could be a

storyteller too for all I know, and then all the camouflage in the world can't save you from your own flapping mouth. Can I ask you something, Sergeant?

SU SO YOUNG

(Walking with the Premier, on high alert)
Great General, anything... you can ask me anything, anything at all.

DAK HO

(Ingratiated)
Good... that's good to know. I would like to ask you a simple question, Sergeant. And my question is, who do you despise more, the Prime Minister of Great Britain or the President of the United States?

SU SO YOUNG

(Following Dak Ho back toward the row of men)
Well, Great General... may I speak freely, Sir?

DAK HO

(Raising a hand)
Of course.

SU SO YOUNG

(Resolute)
Great Leader, I believe both men are unworthy vermin tainted by the freedoms of democracy. But Sir, I believe the President of the United States should pay the world what he owes them in full with his own blood.

DAK HO

(Back in front of all the men)
Well Sergeant Young, I might ask that you drop that sniper rifle and pick up a pen speaking with such conviction... however, as your leader and

the rightful protector of this nation, I cannot do such a thing. Now, if you will, please gather your rifle, I have a request.

As Su So Young scurries down the range and grabs his own personal rifle, Dak Ho takes from his bodyguard two large photos and holds them high up in the air. The pictures are standard stock photographs of the two leaders of the free world, the President of the United States and the Prime Minister of Great Britain.

DAK HO

(Looking at the photos while talking)
What's the range on that rifle, Sergeant?

SU SO YOUNG

(At full attention again)
Great General, I will pin whatever you want to the back wall of the range at one thousand meters.

DAK HO

(Laughing at how remarkable that is)
Good, Sergeant, I'll hold you to that... now pick two of your best men that you don't mind shooting at and give each one a photograph.

As the men down the line hear this order come out of the Great Leader's mouth some of them temporarily break formation and shift.

SU SO YOUNG

(Seeing his line of men sway)
Attention! Great General, right away, Sir.

SU SO YOUNG CONT'D

(Running up to the first two men in line and handing them the photos)
Listen to me you two, hold these photographs up as high as you can and stand perfectly still, and do not worry, I used to shoot at rats between my brother's legs everyday back at home... this is

nothing... stay calm.

STUDENT SNIPER

(Taking a photo, scared)

Were the rats you shot between your brother's legs at a thousand meters too, Sir?

SU SO YOUNG

(Handing over the second photo)

No they weren't, Private... actually I never shot at anything between my brother's legs... to be quite honest, you two will be the very first people I ever shoot at that I'm not trying to kill... so now remember and listen to me carefully, hold the photos up high... high like this... and it will be just fine.

SU SO YOUNG CONT'D

(Firing a pistol shot in the air)

Now move!

The two soldiers each wearing awkward heavy gear jump into an army jeep that is quickly summoned. The two men are then driven to the far end of the practice range. Sergeant Su So Young checks his sight to make sure that it is perfectly zeroed. He takes aim down range as he sees that the men are now exiting the jeep. The vehicle quickly speeds away as the pair of student snipers stand with their backs up against a large dirt mound.

STUDENT SNIPER #1

(Turning to his partner, unable to mask his fear)

Do you think were gonna get shot?

STUDENT SNIPER #2

(A realist)

By Sergeant Young, never... but when the Great and Dear Leader doesn't feel like being shown up anymore and decides to take his turn, we're dead men.

Prime Minister Dak Ho walks up to Sergeant Young and waits for him to finish checking his weapon.

DAK HO

(Just above a whisper)

One thousand meters... well, I hope you're right about this, Sergeant. I'd hate to have the first shot you take in front of me be the last shot you ever fire.

SU SO YOUNG

(Ready)

May I use my ground rest, Great General?

DAK HO

(Walking up the steps to the observation deck)

Why can't you just stand and shoot, Sergeant?
That's what I do...

SU SO YOUNG

(Hearing rumblings from his men)

Great Leader, may I use a rest of any kind, Sir?
My rifle is not set up to be shot from the shoulder like this, Great General...

DAK HO

(Looking at the two men downrange through his binoculars)

Why, is the gun too heavy for you?

SU SO YOUNG

(Flustered)

Yes Great Leader, too heavy to guarantee a clean shot, Sir.

DAK HO

(Requisitioning one of his guards)

Bong, handle the Sergeants rifle and tell me how

heavy it is.

BONG

(Grabbing the rifle out of Su So Young's hands)

It's not heavy at all, Great Leader... not heavy in the slightest.

DAK HO

(Talking down from the platform)

Bong's 45 years old Sergeant Young, and he's never picked up a rifle in his life because he's too good with his hands. Now, are you telling me that you have the strength of a woman, Sergeant Young, is that what you're telling me?

SU SO YOUNG

(Flushed)

No, Great General, that's not what I'm saying...

DAK HO

(Looking through the binoculars again)

Then get on with it.

Sergeant Young takes the rifle back from Dak Ho's bodyguard and walks to a firing station. He takes a deep breath and raises the gun to his shoulder. He is shaking, literally. His arm which usually runs smooth down the barrel of the rifle is now quivering under the weight. The moment is tense. And then all at once, nothing.

SU SO YOUNG

(Defeated, dropping the rifle)

Great General, I can't do it. I can't keep it steady, Sir.

DAK HO

(Walking down from the platform)

So what you are basically telling me is that your trigger finger is the strongest muscle in your body, Sergeant Young... is that what I'm

understanding?

SU SO YOUNG

(So ashamed)

Great General, I will practice harder...

DAK HO

(Silencing him)

Enough!

DAK HO CONT'D

(Circling the Sergeant)

Bong, remove his shirt.

Bong viciously strips Sergeant Su So Young of his instructor's shirt in front of all of his men.

DAK HO

(Halting his bodyguard)

Why are you wrapped like this, Sergeant... are you injured?

SU SO YOUNG

(Trying to hold back welling tears)

Great Leader, I beg of you...

STUDENT SNIPER #2

(Downrange, trying to see what's going on a thousand meters away.)

What the hell is going on up there?

STUDENT SNIPER #1

(Out of sorts, peering into the distance)

Why is our Dear Leader taking off the Sergeant's shirt? Do you think he's a queer.... could you imagine if our Great Leader turned out to be queer?

DAK HO

(Stepping in front of Sergeant Young)

Now, take off that wrapping.

SU SO YOUNG

(Crying)

Great General, please...

DAK HO

(Sinister)

Take it off now, or I'll have your men here take it off for you.

Sergeant Su So Young removes the large bandage wrapped around his upper torso. When the last wrapping falls to the ground everyone sees that the army's top instructor and the nation's leading sniper is really a girl. Su So Young collapses to the ground from humiliation as her row of student snipers are aghast.

DAK HO

(Looking down at Su So on the ground)

Get up... I want you on your feet with your shirt back on... now.

Su So Young slowly gets to her feet as she dries tears from her face and puts on her shirt back on.

DAK HO

(Curt)

Now pick up your rifle.

Although she's been exposed and degraded in the worst way imaginable, Sergeant Su So Young grabs her rifle from the ground and tries with all her might to act as if nothing has happened. She composes herself and resumes standing at full attention.

DAK HO

(Walking back atop the observation deck)

Go ahead and take what ever rest you want and listen for my commands... do not, I repeat do not fire until I give the order.

SU SO YOUNG
(Utterly defeated)
As you wish, Great Leader.

STUDENT SNIPER #1
(Downrange, noticing the Sergeant laying
down, readying to fire)
Jesus Christ, I think he's gonna shoot!

STUDENT SNIPER #2
(Panicking)
Stick it up high! High God Dammit! High!

DAK HO
(Looking through the binoculars)
I want you to start with that buffoon who thinks
his United Kingdom rules the world. I want you to
part his hair right down the middle for me.

Still physically shaken, Su So Young stares down the barrel of her personally modified scope to the two photographs being held up. She sights up the Prime Minister of England's head perfectly through the crosshairs of her scope and puts a single shot right down the center of his receding hairline.

DAK HO
(Watching through the glasses intently)
Very nice... now give me two through his throat.

Sergeant Su So Young is now at one with her craft again and locked in. She fires two shots almost simultaneously and looks up. The second bullet followed the first straight through its predecessor's hole.

STUDENT SNIPER #1
(Holding up the picture)
Where does a guy learn to shoot like this? I
didn't even feel the second one go through.

DAK HO
(Dropping the glasses and looking down

at Sergeant Young)
Now for the devil incarnate... I want you to
shred this next picture.

SU SO YOUNG
(Standing up to take her orders)
Yes Great General, just yell out your commands,
Sir.

DAK HO
(Getting back into viewing position)
Are you ready, Young?

SU SO YOUNG
(Realizing she's no longer recognized as
a Sergeant)
Yes, Great General, I am ready!

DAK HO
(Raising the binoculars)
Start with his left ear... fire... now his
right. I want you to skim his swollen cheeks and
then two through his eyes.

Su So Young follows the commands from Dak Ho almost before they're
even
spoken. Then she does the unthinkable and one up's the Dear Leader.
Following the second bullet thorough the left eye, Su So Young fires
four consecutive shots straight across the top of the President of the
United States' forehead, decapitating the photo. Then the sound of
gunfire clears the air.

DAK HO
(Not bothering to step to the edge of
the platform to speak to her)
Most impressive, my little mountain flower...
very well done. Now, choose which one of these
soldiers will pay for your inability to follow my
orders with his life.

SU SO YOUNG

(Standing at attention)

Great Leader, please... I will take my own life if that will satisfy you, I beg of you, Great General... please do not make me kill one of my men.

DAK HO

(Gazing down on her from the platform)

You don't feel like shooting one of your own men... I can understand that, I really can. Well, if it's not going to be one of your own men, then how about your Father... would you mind shooting him? I mean, he has claimed you as his nephew for all these years instead of his rightful daughter... shaming you like that in front of everyone... you should really try and harness that shame and use it to brew something more powerful, like cold blooded murder.

SU SO YOUNG

(On her knees, pleading)

Dear Leader, My God, I will do whatever you ask... please spare my Father... he is a good man, he is a man of the people, Great Leader!

DAK HO

(Walking back across the observation deck)

That's his problem, Miss Young... I am the people... and I don't see it that way at all.

DAK HO CONT'D

(Raising the binoculars to his eyes)

Now, reload your weapon and get ready to fire.

Through Su So's scope she sees the two student snipers downrange being shot execution style and another man being dragged out of the jeep. The man's arms are bound behind his back and aside from large photographs being taped all over his body he is naked. The dark red blood tattooing

him from the rigorous beatings he's sustained has long since dried. He raises his head as he staggers to his feet and through her high-powered scope Su So sees that the ravaged man is indeed her father, Minister of State Chin. Upon a further horrifying inspection she realizes the photographs taped to his body are the same snapshots she took of the rampant famine pervading throughout the eastern provinces. The infamous picture of the three tiny heads boiling in a pot being taped to her father's chest front and center. Su So's head drops to the ground. As her head falls, Dak Ho signals for his bodyguards to open fire on the fifteen or so remaining sniper students standing in a row right next to him, killing them all; the whole of them being taken down like ducks in a row.

DAK HO

(Speaking from the perch)

Your father's going to die here this morning, that's a fact, Su So Young... the question you should be asking yourself right now is... will the rest of his family be joining him after lunch?

Suddenly Su So reaches for her pistol and sticks it in her mouth. Bong the bodyguard who has been paying strict attention to her every move tackles her already grounded body and wrestles the handgun away from her. Dak Ho rushes to edge of the observation platform.

DAK HO

(Relieved)

Nicely done, Bong... I'm glad your head wasn't turned into soup last night when you showed up without her.

DAK HO CONT'D

(Walking down the steps and up to Bong who is restraining Su So)

Listen to me very carefully, young lady... God, nor you, nor anyone else walking this Earth right now decides when you die. That, my fallen angel, is up to me.

DAK HO CONT'D

(Circling her)

I've brought you to your knees right now for a reason... because I need something from you... something that may even be able to help save your father's life if all goes according to plan.

SU SO YOUNG

(Kneeling, now with no restraint)

Great Leader, I will do anything you ask... I will do anything possible to save my father and family.

DAK HO

(Taking a seat on the platform steps)

Yes... I know you will... which is why I am here, to show you how serious I am.

DAK HO CONT'D

(Lighting up a cigarette)

I hear that you claim to be invisible... your field craft so well manicured that I could be standing on top of you right now and I wouldn't even know it. Is this true... do you claim to be uncatchable? Now, don't lie because I've heard these things with my own ears.

SU SO YOUNG

(Realizing she must now self promote her own talents, but with trepidation)

It is true that I've never been caught, Great Leader, and I have had people standing on top of me and not even know it. But, I cannot say that I am uncatchable, my Great General... that would bring dishonor and shame to my family even further if I were caught, Sir.

DAK HO

(Fascinated, smoking his cigarette)

This forest behind the practice range here... how

big is it?

SU SO YOUNG

(Ordered to rise to her feet)

It's about ten square kilometers, Great Leader.

DAK HO

(Thinking)

Ten square kilometers... I want you to pick up your weapon right now and walk into that forest. In fifteen minutes I'm going to send every man at this compound in after you. If you find and eliminate the one I've designated with the red star at exactly 6 am tomorrow morning, then I am sending you where Minister Na so highly recommends that you go. And for the time being your father and your family will be safe here with me.

DAK HO CONT'D

(Putting out the cigarette and standing up, walking toward her)

But, if you happen to fail here sometime before tomorrow... all of these same men that I speak of, most of whom I'm sure you've trained yourself... they will each march into Pyongyang and do the unspeakable to every soul you've ever come across since the day you could walk... and I will force you to watch it all take place.

DAK HO CONT'D

(Walking toward his limousine)

Now go.

Dak Ho walks down the small hill and gets into his limo. Inside the car is a bound up, gagged up, Minister of Defense Na sitting next to Bong the bodyguard.

DAK HO

(Signaling for his driver to get moving)

Well, I hope you're right about using this little girl, Minister Na. We've lost every patrol you sent to that island so far and those were some of our top men. Are you willing to bet your career, your life, and the life of everyone you love on this wildflower? Bong, take off his gag.

MINISTER NA

(Able to breath much better)

I am, Great Leader... if anyone is left on that island Su So Young will find them and deal with them... she will make sure there are no traces of us ever being there, that I will guarantee.

DAK HO

(Watching out his car window as groups of soldiers run into the forest)

We'll see about that, Na... I'm starting to get the feeling that our little island you supposedly took care off is a bit more alive than you think.

EXT. ONBOARD A 44 FOOT SAINT FRANCIS CATAMARAN LEAVING THE COAST OF TINIAN IN THE CENTRAL PACIFIC OCEAN. MID MORNING ON A BLUEBIRD DAY.

Dr's Marin Bachman and Redding Zinn are watching the small village of San Jose, Tinian disappear into the distance. In lieu of Redding's motion sickness that he's admitted to in the past, Marin has greatly exceeded the appropriate allowance and arranged for the largest most prestigious ocean going catamaran she could find. Unfortunately, Redding is already experiencing some minor sea-sickness due to the unexpected 7 foot seas.

REDDING ZINN

(Following Marin into the cabin and closing the door)

Fuckin' dramamine... might as well have eaten a Tic Tac.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Grabbing the wheel, checking instruments)

Enough with the dramamine... you've been sleeping since we left the states... besides, I need you awake and lucid as my first and only mate.

REDDING ZINN

(Joining her at the bridge)

You said you could sail this thing around the world all by yourself. To tell you the truth, Marin, with all the money you spent on this boat I'm surprised it requires any captaining at all.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Looking at sea charts)

Funny... that's funny. No, as a hand on this boat you will need to know at least three rudimentary procedures... how to tack, both to port and to starboard... and how to harden up... and shut off the filth faucet in your brain because hardening up is not what you think.

REDDING ZINN

(Dryly)

Thank God, this wedding ring's about as far as I'm taking things in that department... and since we're on the subject of rings, can I please take this thing off until we get there?

MARIN BACHMAN

(Switching charts, not looking)

No, you might lose it.

REDDING ZINN

(Playing with the ring, looking over her shoulder)

How long until we get there?

MARIN BACHMAN

(Startled)

I told you roughly 25 to 35 hours, it depends on the winds. We want to come in under the cover of darkness don't forget.

REDDING ZINN

(Sitting in the captain's chair)

Yeah, I know... and don't you forget that when we make landfall I call the shots.... me, the land captain.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Standing back at the wheel)

You know, I'm actually quite surprised the Agency gave someone like you any kind of authority at all seeing how you never leave your office, and how you try solving everything you can over the telephone. Tell me Red, how come you never leave your office? I want to know.

REDDING ZINN

(Rolling his eyes, walking outside)

You know what, Marin... at least I didn't demote myself by taking this job.

As Redding shuts the door behind him he suddenly remembers the reason Marin resigned from being a surgeon in the first place, the loss of her mother under her own hands. Redding feels terrible and senses a sharp pain run through his chest. Like a whipped dog he walks back inside.

REDDING ZINN

(Standing by the door)

Marin...

MARIN BACHMAN

(Not turning around, at the wheel)

You had to go there, didn't you? Out of all the things you could've said you had to remind me of the day that woman's heart stopped in my hands...

please go outside... just please.

REDDING ZINN

(Walking out the door)

Marin, I'm sorry... I promise I will not let this trip turn into the voyage of the Essex, I promise you... and I will do whatever you ask to help move things along more efficiently.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Turning around before Red walks outside again)

Hey, I never heard about the voyage of the Essex... you'll have to tell me about it sometime.

EXT. THE MA MA GANG SNIPER SCHOOL. 200 METERS FROM THE TREELINE. 5:55 AM.

A crisp misty morning and Dak Ho has brought with him double the security as yesterday. He stands anxiously with Minister Na, who is there with his hands tied behind his back.

DAK HO

(Giddy)

Do you hear that, Na!? Listen to that! They still haven't found her!

MINISTER NA

(Nodding yes)

Great Leader, I know, she's very good.

DAK HO

(Sipping his tea)

I've been told there are over 300 men in there, Na, many of them high ranking officers, simply trying their hand at luck. You're son's in there's too, Na. Did you know that?

DAK HO CONT'D

(Waiting for Na to turn his head)
A lieutenant, am I correct? Quite a
distinguishing record I'm told. In case you're
wondering... he's been tagged with a red star.
But don't worry, he's one of three, so maybe
he'll stand a chance in there... and better
still, I had the stars placed on the three men's
bootheels... so maybe she won't see them at all.
My guess is however, is that your son's a dead
man, but you never know.

GUNFIRE! One scream turns into many as Dak Ho and his bodyguards hit
the deck. Na remains motionless, standing, gazing at the carnage taking
place in the woods in front of him.

Weapons of all kinds and caliber are discharging in sparse rapid
succession as men scream from the surprise of pain. Through the screams
it's evident to hear that the men are shooting at the themselves, each
trying to hit the black apparition dancing throughout the forest. Then
Dak Ho looks to his watch. It's 5:58:55, just over one minute until the
stroke of 6.

DAK HO

(Screaming over the gunfire)
Na!

MINISTER NA

(Whispering to his son who's in the
forest)
Be brave, my son... I am here with you.

As 6:00 AM falls upon Korea a scream above all others bellows out
through the forest. As it resonates and stops all guns fall silent.

MINISTER NA

(Failing to face and address his Dear
Leader for the first time in his life)
Here comes my son, Great Leader.

From out of the sunspotted forest comes a single soldier, severely bloodied from the eternally brief battle. He has a slow stagger about him as he marches with as much strength and pride as he can muster toward Dak Ho's motorcade. Dak Ho and his men get to their feet as each bares witness to the approaching casualty.

MINISTER NA

(Weeping)

Bosong, my son, you have honored your Leader here today... I am seeing glory watching you die before him.

MINISTER NA CONT'D

(Hands bound, kneeling before his Dear Leader)

Accept my son's sacrifice here today, my Great General, as a token of the blood my family is prepared to shed for you. Please, Great Leader... Su So Young is worthy of this mission.

As the hand of time strikes 6 AM, a bullet so sleekly shot and so covertly covered pierces the bootheel of Minister Na's son sending him to the ground. As he falls face first into the dirt a knife gouged deeply into his back screams out to all eyes watching.

And then another shot! Everyone scrambles!

Through the minuscule red star on Bong the bodyguard's chest that he earned from cheating death so many times before pierces a hollow point .30 caliber lead boring bullet. The shot is so precise that Bong is left with some final words for his awestruck leader.

BONG

(Legs wobbling)

I have seen your son, Great General... he is there on the island... I have seen him... he is there.

As Bong falls to the ground, Dak Ho pieces together the tiny fragments of what he's just heard from a dying man's mouth. He rushes over to

Minister Na who is kneeling next to his expired son and grabs him by the shoulder.

DAK HO

(Panicking)

Na, did you send Bong to the Arc Light Island... was he ever there before he became my personal bodyguard?

MINISTER NA

(Standing up for Dak Ho)

Before he became your bodyguard... yes, Great General... yes... I did send him there on several patrols.

DAK HO

(To himself)

All along... the person with the answers was standing right in front of me everyday. Na, why didn't you tell me this before, that you sent Bong to the island?

As Minister Na begins to formulate his answer a shadowy figure emerges from the forest, almost as if materializing from thin air. The figure walks slowly toward the men and although now clearly visible to all seems almost translucent. Suddenly, an officer darts from the forest and sprints toward Dak Ho and his posse of men.

KOREAN MAJOR

(Falling to the ground in front of Dak Ho)

Great Leader! My God! She's killed almost all of us! She flew around the forest in front of each man and forced us to shoot at him! We killed each other, my Great Leader! We must hang her! She is evil! Please Great General, the officer corp is decimated!

DAK HO

(Quietly amazed, watching the shrouded

figure walking closer)
Major, how many officers are left in that forest?

KOREAN MAJOR

(Hysterical, still on his knees)
I don't know, Great General... maybe 80... maybe
100!

DAK HO

(Walking toward the rear of his car)
80... that's good. Then all 80 of you will be
stripped of your ranks and privileges, and you
and your families will spend the next 10 years in
Camp #80, for incompetence and cowardice.

DAK HO CONT'D

(Walking toward the cloaked figure,
looking at the Major)
I want all of the officers including yourself on
the last train leaving Pyongyang tonight or I
will have each of you shot... starting with your
wife, Major... is that clear?

The disgraced Major bows his head and scurries off back into the woods to inform the remaining survivors of the Great Leader's wishes. As the screams from pain and the acknowledgement of immediate imprisonment ring throughout the forest, Dak Ho comes face to face with the camouflaged apparition. Before he speaks he listens to the sound of men taking their own lives one by one instead of choosing to languish in prison.

As Dak Ho watches intently the figure's hood slowly comes off. Only then is the Great Leader completely certain that it is Su So Young underneath. She is quite fatigued but still very much in the moment. Her eyes focus straight ahead as if to say that the last 24 hours of her life have produced the thousand yard stare. Dak Ho is in absolute awe before her.

DAK HO

(Mesmerized)

Why did you kill my bodyguard, Bong? Why did you kill him?

SU SO YOUNG

(In a fugue state)

I killed him because he manhandled a woman yesterday, Great General, and he thought nothing of it. Shall I take my own life now as punishment for my actions?

DAK HO

(Glancing to the ground)

Manhandled... I've never heard that word before... yes, I guess he did manhandle you.

DAK HO CONT'D

(Lighting up a cigarette to calm down)

So, I guess in this case you decided to womanhandle, Bong, am I correct in assuming that?

SU SO YOUNG

(With no emotion)

I decided to set a troubled soul free... Great Leader, and for that I shall pay with my life.

DAK HO

(Picking a piece of tobacco off his tongue)

Do you remember what I said to you yesterday about me being the landlord of every breath you take, Su So?

SU SO YOUNG

(Emotion setting in)

Yes, Great General, I remember... you said that only you can determine my fate.

DAK HO

(Leading her around his truck)

That's right... my prepossessing little viper...
and as fate has it you will be leaving the Korean
Peninsula tonight.

SU SO YOUNG

(Stunned, snapping out of it)
Great Leader... am I to be banished?

DAK HO

(Stepping into his vehicle)
You are to be properly tested, because as we both
know this was no test at all for you... now, get
in the truck.

Inside the truck waiting for the Great Leader to enter is a grief
stricken, but untied Minister Na.

DAK HO

(Shutting the truck door)
Na, explain to her very carefully what I want
from her.

MINISTER NA

(Weeping, acknowledging Dak Ho's wish)
That was my son you killed, Miss Young, did you
know that?

SU SO YOUNG

(Remorseless)
I know who it was, Minister Na... I'm aware.
Maybe if you hadn't exploited my father
incidentally exposing me yesterday, this could've
all been avoided... now, I'm listening for my
Great Leader's wishes, what are they?

MINISTER NA

(Sensing Dak Ho's admiration for the
girl)
There is an island, many thousands of kilometers
out in the Pacific Ocean. It is an island that

our Great Leader purchased and used specifically for scientific research. In 1991 there was a large earthquake which produced a magnificent tidal wave washing everything on this island away... or so we thought.

MINISTER NA CONT'D

(Seeing he has her attention)

We sent numerous patrols there all throughout the 90's and aside from a few table scraps of paperwork we came away with nothing. Then roughly 72 hours ago we began picking up activity on the island. We've sent a total of four patrols there and not one man has radioed back or come out alive.

DAK HO

(Interjecting)

I want this island sealed off and everything on it, in it, or anywhere near it, I want it exterminated, understood... and I want it done without making a sound.

SU SO YOUNG

(Looking at Dak Ho)

Everything... you want it all gone, Great Leader?

DAK HO

(Leaning forward)

If it moves, I want you to kill it... I don't care if it's an endangered bird or a wild pig. I also want information about anything manmade you might come across, anything at all, and I want it all cataloged, understood?

SU SO YOUNG

(Still)

What happens if I come across someone from one of the patrols, Great Leader?

MINISTER NA

(Serious)

When you are finished eliminating everything... everything on that island, you will radio back to us that, "The light is off and no one is home." Those are the only words you are permitted to communicate. Is that clear? Repeat it for me.

SU SO YOUNG

(Turning to look at Na, with a glare)

The light is off and no one is home.

DAK HO

(Grabbing Su So's hand)

Wait a minute... Bong said something very strange to me right before he dropped... he said when he was there, on this island many years ago, he saw a boy there. Listen to me, Su So... if you encounter a boy, or a young man roaming this place, I want you to bring him back to me... alive and unharmed, is that clear?

DAK HO CONT'D

(Sitting back, looking out the window)

I know it sounds impossible... but, although Bong might've withheld information from me that might've been damaging to him or his family, he never lied to me.

MINISTER NA

(Speculating)

Maybe his words meant nothing, Great Leader? We must remember that he was in the throes of death?

DAK HO

(Annoyed)

Na, he looked at me like he was having tea when he said it... the man was a tank. He didn't hallucinate like you do when inflicted with pain.

SU SO YOUNG

(Looking out the window, somber)
If men are disappearing from this island of
yours, perhaps something really is there?

EXT. THE ARC LIGHT ISLAND. AN HOUR AFTER DUSK.

Cloaked and and hiding within the treeline are two North Korean navy patrolmen. They are terrified and unsure about what to do. All that the two shuddering men know is that their patrol and the three patrols that preceded them were each wiped out by someone or something on the island. Glistening moonlight shines along the beach.

PATROLMEN #1

(Staying low within the trees)
Stop! ...Listen.

PATROLMEN #2

(Squatting)
What is it?

As the lead patrolmen raises his hand inciting silence from his partner, the two look toward the water and out over the beach. Trees rattle.

From out of the dense underbrush and onto the beach comes the Lord of the island. The primordial savage with the two foot unkempt hair and blazing agility. He looks up to the night sky as if almost ruled by it. And without a whisper darts straight into the ocean and is gone. The Korean sailors are stunned.

PATROLMEN #2

What... what was that?

PATROLMEN #1

(Moving back a few steps)
I don't... I don't know, Shin... I think I
might've seen another island about 20 kilometers
from here on the way in... I might swim for it. I

can't take this much longer. Why is it keeping us
alive... why?

PATROLMEN SHIN

(Staying low)

Do you think that was a man, Shu? Do you?

PATROLMEN SHU

(Lying on his stomach)

I don't know... I've never seen a man move like
that... Sshh, be quiet! .. something's moving in
the water.

Walking out of the water, with its black hair wet and hanging from all sides comes the islander. The two Korean patrolmen hold their breath as they see this savage emerging from the waves, dragging something out of the ocean behind it, something very large.

In utter disbelief the two patrolmen watch as this tremendously strong brute creation drags a 14 foot, fully matured manta-ray out of the surf and hauls it up onto the beach by its tail. Their state of fear is now turning them nauseous.

Looking up at the moon, the savage islander circles the ray, it then picks up two large wooden stakes lying in the sand. With the pounding force of ten hammers it drives each stake through a wing of the manta-ray. The hiss from the ray traveling down the beach is unlike anything the two patrolmen have ever heard before.

As the ray tries desperately to flop around in the sand, the savage being walks to the rear of the sea-creature and grabs its potentially lethal tail. In the blink of an eye it then ties something to the end of the tail and drops the barbed tail back down into the sand.

Looking out to the ocean, the being removes the stakes from the ray's wings and by a vine now tied to the suffering animal's tail drags it back into the water. As the ray slips back into the ocean the vine lying in the sand is rapidly dragged out to sea.

As the savage returns once more from the ocean's waters, the vine that

it has tied to the ray's tail suddenly snaps, and the stake holding it so steadily into the sand gives just a bit. Without a second look the being, shrouded by the thickness of his hair and the coming night notices his trap is set and walks slowly back into the jungle.

PATROLMEN SHU

(Whispering)

Shin... should we try following it?

PATROLMEN SHIN

(Shaking)

I can't... I can't move, Shu. I'm so scared...
please don't make me go... just stay here...
please don't leave me.

PATROLMEN SHU

(Standing up, yet remaining crouched)

Listen to me, do not move from this spot, I will
be right back... if this thing is really going to
kill us then I need to know what it is.

As quietly as he can, young patrolmen Shu shimmies his way through the dense jungle brush toward the last place he saw the savage islander. His breathing is rushed and heavy and before he realizes it he's standing on top of footprints... footprints that belong to a human being. For a moment hope is restored in Shu as he envisions the remote possibility of killing this feral man... because after all, he is just a man. Shu speeds up his walk.

Down through a steep ravine and up and over another rock outcropping Shu makes his way across the island. Dead patrolmen are everywhere, most with indigenous vegetation now growing around them. They are scattered over the rigidly lush landscape; some still with the look of total surprise on their face that they wore before meeting their sudden and unexpected end. But, it's the mangled bodies tucked away high in the trees, some missing complete appendages, that unnerves Shu the most. Breaching the last small jagged cliff Shu notices light coming from out of a cave near the bottom of the next hill. He ducks!

Raising his head once again, peaking up just over the rocks he spots

the islander walking into the the dimly lit cave carrying a string of fish with him. Then HORROR!

Shooting up and over the rocks and into the face of Shu is the head of the savage himself! His hair thicker and more opaque than ever, and his eyes Shu can feel upon him but not see! Rage swelling from his body produces a heat almost tangible to Shu's trembling flesh.

Shu scurries in mind and body for something to defend himself with as the rabid man stands above him pulsating from breath and energy. Before Shu can grab hold of a small log that he finally locates, two shards of bamboo are thrust into his ears and his world goes completely dark.

EXT. ONBOARD THE '44 SAINT FRANCIS CATAMARAN WHICH CUTS SMOOTHLY THROUGH THE ROLLING WAVES OF THE OPEN SEA. LATE AFTERNOON.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Yelling to Redding at the bow of the boat)

I said "port tack," Red! Port is left and starboard is right. Just pull hard, the sail will go up!

MARIN BACHMAN CONT'D

(Talking to herself at the helm)

How can this man translate ancient sandscrit and not know right from left? Unbelievable.

REDDING ZINN

(Holding onto the rail, swaying)

Is this right!?

MARIN BACHMAN

(Rolling her eyes)

Jesus Christ... you get in here and finish cooking dinner, I will take care of it.

Like two ships passing in the night Marin and Red breeze by each other

at the entrance to the cabin.

REDDING ZINN

(Shaking his head and smirking)
Thanks Magellan, you couldn't have rented a powerboat or something... you had to do this to me?

MARIN BACHMAN

(Walking away)
Hey, at least you're not sitting on your ass talking on the phone... turn off the pasta will ya... it's done.

As Marin finishes correcting Red's nautical mishaps and double checking her work, Red plates the simple yet elegant dinner. When Marin reenters the cabin the two sit down. Redding uncorks a bottle of wine.

REDDING ZINN

(Looking at the wine bottle)
2003 Silverado, do you even look at price tags?

MARIN BACHMAN

(Raising her glass)
What I've looked at is... you haven't been out the office in years... that's plural, years. And I haven't taken a vacation since I finished my residency, and that was over seven years ago... so, I figured we both deserved this.

REDDING ZINN

(Smiling)
Well... how thoughtful... what are we toasting to?

MARIN BACHMAN

(Returning the smile)
I don't know... it's up to you.

REDDING ZINN

(Touching glasses)

Here's to finding that beacon, and whatever else might be on this island.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Intrigued, taking a bite of her food)

What else do you think we might find?

REDDING ZINN

(Leaning forward with his wine)

My guess is that we might find one of two things. First, which is the theory I'm leaning more towards, we might find traces of an old top-secret North Korean bomb project... most of what I've read since I've been with the Agency points to something along those lines... papers found floating in the sea etc...

MARIN BACHMAN

(Chewing eloquently)

What about that prototype device the Japanese fishermen found?

REDDING ZINN

(Taking his first bites of food)

Exactly my point... wait, so you do peek into classified documents when no one's looking. I knew it.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Grabbing her glass)

And what's your second guess?

REDDING ZINN

(Leaning back a bit)

Boy, you move right along, don't you? Well Marin, in my eyes the only other rational outlook is that someone is really stranded there... shipwrecked, plane crash, who the hell knows?

MARIN BACHMAN

(Laughing in Red's face)

Shipwrecked, ha! What are you Robert Louis Stevenson? People aren't sailing around the world in the Nina, the Pinta, and the Santa Maria anymore you know... you and your folklore... Tell me about this ship the Essex you were talking about before... that sounded like a good one. You should've been a boy scout leader you know that?

REDDING ZINN

(Not fond of being mocked)

Man, I'm glad I didn't fast forward through school like you did... The fate of the Essex is where Herman Melville came up with the idea for the story of Moby Dick, didn't you know that?

MARIN BACHMAN

(Looking up from her plate)

Really?

REDDING ZINN

(Putting his glass down)

Yeah... your english or history teacher never taught you any of this... wow. The Essex was a whaling ship that left Nantucket in November of 1819 for a two and a half year voyage to the calm waters of the South Pacific... but only 8 men returned one year later.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Intrigued)

Why, what happened?

REDDING ZINN

(Sitting back with his glass)

Well, about a year after setting sail and 2000 miles off the coast of western South America, the crew of the Essex came across a cluster of sperm

whales... so they went after them. One of these sperm whales was something of a different breed you could say, because instead turning tail and fleeing for its life, the whale did an about face and attacked the ship... ramming it twice so hard that the Essex sank.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Fascinated)

What happened to the crew? This sounds almost fictitious.

REDDING ZINN

(Spinning wine around in his glass)

Believe it... because those 21 men then became confounded to three small whaling boats for more than 95 days 2000 miles out to sea... and do you know what they were forced to do?

MARIN BACHMAN

(Unable to blink)

They were forced to eat each other?

REDDING ZINN

(Raising his glass)

They were forced to eat each other... one by one. The captain of the Essex was only a young lad too... a guy named, Pollack, he was only 28. He ended up in a lifeboat with his young cousin, Owen Coffin, who he swore to protect under any costs, very appropriately named too by the way, Coffin.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Sipping her wine with two hands)

What happened to Owen Coffin?

REDDING ZINN

(Raising a brow)

Well, after about 70 or so days adrift the four

men left in Captain Pollard's boat decided to draw lots to see which one of them was going to be killed and eaten. Then, a second lot was drawn to see who the executioner would be.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Entranced)

Did Captain Pollard kill his own cousin?

REDDING ZINN

(A brief chuckle)

No, but he ate him. Owen's young friend, Charles Ramsdell, drew the lot to shoot him. But, after 95 long days at sea they were finally rescued, by another whaling ship ironically enough... a true story of survival on the high seas.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Laughing)

So that's the lesson... survival?

REDDING ZINN

(Putting his elbows on the table)

No... the lesson of this story is not survival. The lesson, my dear, is that you never know when or where the white whale in your life is going to pop up. It could be anywhere, it could be anytime.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Relaxed)

Has your whale surfaced?

REDDING ZINN

(Lamenting)

It surfaced for me the day my grandfather went missing in Korea during the war, 17 years before I was even born. They never found him, and it killed my dad, it just killed him, literally... it just broke him.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Nodding her head slightly)

So, that's what it is with Korea... I knew there was something more beside random fascination, that just wasn't cutting it.

REDDING ZINN

(Snapping out of it)

What about you... have you seen your whale breach?

MARIN BACHMAN

(Sad)

I spotted her the day I quit practicing medicine and realized I could never save another life again. But...

MARIN BACHMAN CONT'D

(Startled by Red's sudden movement)

What? What is it?

REDDING ZINN

(Raising a finger to his lips)

Wait a second... Sssh...

REDDING ZINN CONT'D

(Getting up and walking over to the helm)

It's the transmitter... listen. I need to turn it up.

REDDING ZINN CONT'D

(Turning the knob and bending down to listen)

That's not a personal locator beacon we're hearing, not at all... what is that?

MARIN BACHMAN

(Walking over and bending down, listening)

No, that's not a personal beacon you're right.
That's a state of the art EPIRB that signals
maritime distress. I haven't heard one in a
while, but I'd know it anywhere.

REDDING ZINN

(Standing up)

EPIRB? Well, can you tell me where this EPIRB is
coming from?

MARIN BACHMAN

(Zeroing in on the coordinates)

You don't know about these... Emergency Position
Indicating Radio Beacons, you know, EPIRB...
you're like a savant sometimes I swear. It means
there's a boat in distress.

REDDING ZINN

(A single nod)

Thank you... now, can you tell me where it's
coming from?

MARIN BACHMAN

(Has her finger moving towards the
location)

27 degrees 3.5 minutes south latitude... 84
degrees 22.5 minutes east longitude...

MARIN BACHMAN CONT'D

(Fingers coming together, astonished)

Red, someone's there... someone's on the island.

EXT. NORTH KOREAN NAVAL PATROL BOAT. 1 & 1/2 MILES
FROM THE ARC LIGHT
ISLAND. NIGHT.

Stripped of her medals and ranks, Su So Young has left North Korea and
has been in transit for the last 18 hours waiting for this moment to
arrive. She is onboard a small naval patrol boat which has traveled to
within two and a half miles of the island from it's mother ship. All

lights onboard the tiny vessel are off and all engines stopped. Like many of her fellow soldiers the few sailors accompanying Su So to this point are in quiet awe of her.

KOREAN LIEUTENANT

(Soft but serious, kneeling in front of Su So)

Here, take this, Sergeant... when you're ready for us to come and pick you up, you need to turn on this switch here and make sure the arrow is pointing to 'transmit' before sending any messages. The battery inside has enough juice for about 8 hours, so don't accidentally leave it on and forget about it.

KOREAN LIEUTENANT CONT'D

(Standing up)

I've been ordered to ask you to repeat the coded transmission you've been instructed to send when your mission is complete.

SU SO YOUNG

(Standing up in her form fitting skin suit)

Message as follows, Lieutenant... "The light is off and no one is home," Sir.

KOREAN LIEUTENANT

(Nodding his head and sticking out his hand)

That's affirmative, Sergeant... Good luck to you.

KOREAN LIEUTENANT CONT'D

(Leaning in and whispering)

Listen, I can't be certain because I didn't see this with my own eyes... but some of my men here reported seeing some firelights on that island about a mile back... We want you to be extremely careful out there. Just say the words, "The light

is off and no one is home," and we will be right back here and on that beach within the hour. If anything else let's say, unexpected should arise, then I want you to go to the highest frequency on your transmitter and use the American Morse code system they taught us... I'll be listening, and I will try and help you as best I can.

SU SO YOUNG

(Shaking the Lieutenant's hand)
Thank you, Lieutenant, I thought I saw lights back there too... your men are very observant... tell them thank you from me.

SU SO YOUNG CONT'D

(Grabbing her waterproofed rifle)
And now, if you wouldn't mind lowering me into the water, Lieutenant... quietly, with no splash please.

The North Korean lieutenant and another mate each take one of Su So's perfectly defined arms and lift her to the edge of the boat. Like slipping into a bathtub they lower her and her rifle into the ocean and begin drifting away. The five men onboard the small craft stand at the boat's edge watching in wonder through the darkness as Su So Young, the legendary sharpshooting female sniper, begins her one and a half mile swim to the Arc Light Island.

KOREAN LIEUTENANT

(Talking to his men)
Imagine if that little girl was a man... I still can't believe she wiped out the entire army officer corp in ten minutes without firing a single shot. I hope our Great Leader isn't throwing her away by sending her here.

KOREAN SAILOR

(Standing next to the lieutenant)
If he is then we'll be the next to go, Sir. You know the Great Leader never leaves any witnesses.

With the stars in the night sky out and shining just enough, Su So begins her swim to the island. The water is warm and tropical yet she still has a shiver about her as the gun on her back continues to be a growing problem.

Some porpoises swim by as Su So nears the island one stroke at a time, and for all her bravery they startle her just a bit. She flips over onto her back and begins carrying her water sealed weapon with her hands. She's starting to tire.

Just under a half mile away from shore with her energy fading, Su So spots something near the island thrashing violently in the water. Then she realizes it's coming towards her, fast. She begins to scramble. Unable to open her water tight bag containing her ammunition she is forced to use her skin-knife strapped to her leg. She draws it and readies herself.

Su So's breathing picks up as she watches this unidentifiable ball of whitewater traveling toward her at high speed now closing in.

SU SO YOUNG

(Treading water with the knife in her hand, scared)

God, what is this? Okay, be still... be calm.

Surging through the rolling waves, hanging seemingly above the water as well as in it, the object nears. Su So contemplates swimming out of the way, or going underwater, but her soldier's curiosity deters her.

At roughly 50 meters from the approaching object, Su So begins making out what she thinks are some identifiable features, which she has a hard time convincing herself are human arms and a hand. The object seems to be picking up speed as it nears, Su So clutches her knife.

Moving faster than many small boats, the object is soon on top of Su So. From a distance she hadn't realized that it was zigzagging back and forth the entire time. She can't bring herself to make a decision on which way to move. Then it's too late.

As Su So collides violently with the object she begins wildly thrusting her knife in all directions. Each successful blow Su So sees blood and inadvertently takes a snapshot of the moment in her mind. In all she counts four points of contact before the anomaly is out of reach and by her, quickly out of sight. She is left treading water in a state of shock.

SU SO YOUNG

(Holding the knife above the water,
shivering)

Jesus Christ, that was a man... I know it was.
How could he have been swimming so fast?

Su So retraces the picture frames in her mind of the past 30 seconds. She slows down the moment of impact. The moment she began wailing away

at what she is positive was human flesh. Then, the flash of a face sticking halfway out of the water and a military patch hits the forefront of her mind. It was one of the lost patrolmen... she's sure of it! It was grunting from a person she'd heard, not an animal. But once again she can't understand how the man could've been moving through the water so fast. She resumes her swim as she begins to think to herself even harder.

SU SO YOUNG

(Whispering to herself)

What was that on my leg? What could it have been... it felt like rope. He must've been getting dragged by something, he had to have been getting dragged... there's no other explanation.
No one can swim that fast... no one.

Exhausted by her strange ordeal, more than from the long and tiresome swim, Su So can now see that she is only a few hundred meters away from the beach, approaching the crashing breakers. As a result of her exhaustion she's having a difficult time remaining covert. Her labored breathing and inability to keep her head down make her a visible and vulnerable target emanating from the sea.

Crawling from out of the waves and up onto the beach with her rifle

strapped to her back comes Su So Young. She lays with her face pressed into the wet sand gasping for the breath she never thought she'd get back. She lies motionless, except for her panting frame. She realizes that if anyone of significant strength were to see her at this moment she'd be a dead woman. She tries getting herself to all fours.

A repulsive horrifying sound, a sort of whistling hiss then grips Su So's ears as she struggles to stay on her hands and knees! She raises her head and looks up the beach at the the thick jungle canopy and its treetops moving in the wind. The ghastly sound is unlike anything Su So has ever heard before and the frightening tone of it coupled with her regaining strength wills her to two feet.

Looking around she squats using her quivering legs and picks up her rifle. She remains low as she cautiously walks up the beach and toward the ominous jungle. Again! The sound! As if in tune or in some way communicating with each other it blares from all sides inciting Su So to grab her ears and raise her head... but this time she thinks she spots something.

Getting a look down the beach, faintly visible in the distance, Su So notices something odd. At first she believes it to be a large out of place boulder... but then the boulder rises, and Su So sees shoulders and legs. Beneath the legs she notices something splashing around in the sand, but she can't tell what it is. Then the piercing hiss! Now coming from the opposite direction, Su So turns her head and sees a man dancing about wildly, apparently hammering something into the sand! Each time his hands drop from the sky the intolerable hiss grows louder.

As Su So considers springing to her feet and making for the jungle, the ear popping octave is once again cast into the air. The man she originally mistook for an inanimate rock is now swinging a large log, creating the loudest most intense noise possible. Suddenly it stops. Su So cannot remember the last time she was so trapped and scared, and for the first time in her military career she refuses to lift her head and evaluate her situation.

Sweeping the sand off her brow, Su So raises her head slightly and turns. The man who was so savagely swinging the log just seconds before

creating the perilous sound is now standing with the wood by his side glaring down the beach. This time Su So knows exactly in which direction he's looking. She takes notice of his exceptionally long hair blowing through the moonlit night.

With a true sense of her own mortality, Su So turns her head and looks down the opposite stretch of beach only to find quite eerily the exact same sight: a barbarous man with moonlight draped over his shoulders and hair cascading with the gentle wind.

Su So now has no idea which move to make as she weighs out her options. She can't be sure if the men have spotted her or not. and if they haven't she knows her best bet is to remain still.

Su So bravely decides to sacrifice her position one last time and raises her head to get another look, her move is both timely and alarming... because here they come! Moving faster than any soldier she's ever seen, the two madmen head straight for each other and at her!

Feeling totally exposed, and breaking the golden rule of all snipers, Su So Young rises to her feet and begins running as fast as she can with her weapon in hand to the island's forest. Mere meters and seconds before hitting the jungle's treeline Su So looks to her right, toward the man who was closest to her. He is gone! Too afraid to glance left Su So hits the jungle and begins grabbing foliage of every origin and tucking it into her hair and suit. She knows that it's imperative for her to peek left for she can feel the other man coming. Then she hears trees in the forest rattling around. She stops, then crouches.

From what she can decipher, large trees are being shaken violently deep within the woods on both sides of Su So. Frightening her into making a hasty decision, she begins backing up, slowly backtracking toward the beach. Out of her periphery she sees that she is once again nearing the sand, then she stops.

Sensing but not seeing, Su So knows there is someone behind her. Dropping her bag of watertight essentials, Su So slowly turns around and faces the sand, only to find that she has made the costliest of decisions by doubling back. There before her, less than five meters

away, standing at the edge of the sand, are the two perfectly defined male savages with their long manes of jet black hair blowing in the night wind, the naked moonlight illuminating their faces for the very first time.

As the hand of time momentarily stops, Su So drinks in what she is seeing before her. Though fierce and sinister, and weathered from the harshest of upbringings, Su So is face to face with what she is positive are two Korean boys, neither one older than twenty. As the words of Dak Ho ring through her head about possibly finding a boy on the island, she examines the one standing on the left more closely. What Su So gazes upon ripples through her body like a bullet, for she knows this face on the left.

SU SO YOUNG

(Quiet disbelief)

Oh my God... it's him.

INT. CABIN ONBOARD THE ST. FRANCIS CATAMARAN. LATE EVENING.

Redding and Marin are huddled around their vast array of communication devices located on the bridge of the boat.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Sitting on the floor next to Red)

Red, this beacon is not going to change... we'll be within a safe harbor of the island in four hours... we really need some rest.

REDDING ZINN

(Thinking)

Try the PLB transponder again... tune it to 410 MHz... those personal locators do not just stop and start like this. Somebody is doing that.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Trying it)

I hear nothing, Red... c'mon, you need some real rest and without dramamine this time... please, I

insist.

REDDING ZINN

(Still sitting on the floor.)

Then try the EHF...

MARIN BACHMAN

(Laughing)

What are we looking for martians... no one uses extremely high frequencies unless...

REDDING ZINN

(Looking up at her)

Right... unless you don't want to be heard.

Marin takes the EHF transponder out from its storage below and turns it on.

REDDING ZINN

(Getting up)

Scan the entire bandwidth.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Scanning)

Nothing Red... look, it was a good idea but listen to me... you and I...

REDDING ZINN

(Sudden)

Wait, go back... I thought I heard something in the 81 to 86 GigaHertz range... check each one slowly... I'm telling you I heard something.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Scanning it)

It's probably the ringing in your ears from listening to that other beacon for the last hour and a half.

REDDING ZINN

(Running over to her)
Wait... there it is again... I heard a radio
break, not a ping, but a break.

REDDING ZINN CONT'D
(Cutting her off before she can speak)
Listen...

Redding turns up the volume as the two stand around the transponder and listen. He picks up a pen and readies himself to write anything at all. Then he realizes.

REDDING ZINN
(Writing)
Break... dot. Longer break... dash... followed by
two more shorter breaks... it's undoubtedly Morse
code... there's no question. Wait!

REDDING ZINN CONT'D
(Writing the dots and dashes out
furiously)
N... O... T... Long break. A... L... It says,
"not alone."

Just as the two realize something truly odd is going on the personal locator transponder begins going off again. The island it seems is coming alive.

EXT. THE ARC LIGHT ISLAND.

Pushing herself through the thick jungle vegetation at a feverish pace, Su So Young tries desperately to make feet from her pursuers who she is convinced are all around her. She stops, kneels down and brings out her transmitter.

SU SO YOUNG
(Trying to catch some moonlight in order
to see)
Ok... it's on transmit, it needs to be on
transmit... okay, there it is. Now...

SU SO YOUNG CONT'D

(Turning a dial and looking around)
He said go high... I'm goin' as high as I
can... 83 GigaHertz... please be listening
out there, please...

SU SO YOUNG CONT'D

(Starting her Morse code transmission)
Not... alone... 2 boys... wild.

INT. BRIDGE OF THE ST. FRANCIS CATAMARAN.

Marin and Red are both huddled around Red's scribbling as the last of
the transmission comes through.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Reading the letters)
Not alone... 2 boys... wild. I don't understand.
If there are two boys on this island, and they
are wild, how can they possibly have distress
beacons?

REDDING ZINN

(Looking at the transponder)
I don't know...

MARIN BACHMAN

(Looking at Red)
What are you doing?

REDDING ZINN

(Having difficulty with the equipment)
I'm sending something back.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Stunned)
What? What are you sending back? I don't think
that's a good idea, Red.

REDDING ZINN

(Beginning his transmission)

S... T... I'm telling whoever this is who seems to be in dire need of help that Stars, Stripes, and Safety are on their way... is that okay with you?

EXT. THE ARC LIGHT ISLAND.

Su So Young crouches in the bush waiting for any kind of a response on her transmitter from the North Korean lieutenant who acted so concerned for her well being only hours before; and who she felt somewhat of a connection with. What she hears instead through the single earpiece of her transmitter sends her into a panic.

SU SO YOUNG

(Feeling everything coming apart)

Stars... stripes... and safety? Stars, stripes and... oh God please no... please not the Americans? Please God, I beg of you...

INT. A SMALL BUNGALOW SET BACK FROM THE BEACH ON THE ISLAND OF TINIAN
IN THE CENTRAL PACIFIC, THE ISLAND FROM WHICH RED AND MARIN DISEMBARKED
ON THEIR VOYAGE.

Red's long time friend and partner, Senior Agent Califon Gerard, is fast asleep. He has been asked by Red and Marin to remain on the island of Tinian and act as a go between to Washington in case of a communications break down. He is buried in beer cans and local food, and his cot is about 18 inches too small for him. Needless to say he's having a tough time adjusting since he and Red rarely make it out of the office. Then his radio crackles.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Coming over the radio)

Saint Francis calling Relay... come in Relay.
Califon, are you there?

Califon shifts a few beer cans around and turns his head, it seems he's more passed out than asleep.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Yelling)

Cal, wake up! We need you! Come in Relay, this is Saint Francis calling Relay!

Califon finally registers a voice in his beer battered brain. His eyes pop open and he pushes the remaining tin foil and beer cans off his stomach and onto the floor. He jumps up and rushes over to the radio.

CALIFON GERARD

(Pressing the button with two hands, speaking)

Saint Francis, this is Relay... I read you. Come in, Marin.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Voice a bit jumpy)

Cal, thank God... I was getting worried.

CALIFON GERARD

(Looking around)

I'm here Marin... wide awake... I was just outside lookin' at the ocean... it seems that having no television is really bringing out the best in me. What's your status, over.

INT. CABIN OF THE ST. FRANCIS

MARIN BACHMAN

(A hint of sarcasm)

That sounds nice, Cal... I pegged you for dead drunk.

MARIN BACHMAN CONT'D

(At the wheel)

Listen Cal, we've haven't gotten any response back yet, but we believe we've made contact with

someone or something on this island.

CALIFON GERARD

(Intrigued)

Really? What's your next move? Over...

MARIN BACHMAN

(Lacking confidence in her voice)

I don't know... I've been waiting for Red to go to sleep so I could talk to you about this. The message we received was in Morse code of all things and it read as follows, "Not alone... 2 boys... wild."

CALIFON GERARD

(In his bungalow taking a sip of warm beer)

Forget the boys, wild or not, that's not your concern... who the one sendin' the Morse code, that's what I want to know? Over...

MARIN BACHMAN

(Turning off some of the boat's brighter lights)

My sentiments exactly, Cal... I'm starting to have some odd feelings about this place, and I have to be honest, odd does not mean good. I was wondering what you thought of maybe calling Grover about this, to see if he might send over some help; you know, maybe just a few agents? I...

Moving in slowly behind Marin's head comes an arm, Marin jumps. It's Redding and his hand is going straight for the power switch to the radio that Marin and Califon are conspiring on.

REDDING ZINN

(Eyes heavy, no inflection)

This is why you have to plan fake honeymoons, Marin. Maybe if you'd stop shitting on people

when they weren't looking you could get a real husband some day.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Caught red handed)

Red... I was just asking Califon what he thought, that's all.

REDDING ZINN

(Drinking water)

Then you might as well have consulted a panda with a jug of sake. It's the middle of the night... the man's toasted, trust me.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Trying to make her point)

I know that, but he at least needed to know about the message... what's the point of having him halfway around the world with us if we don't keep him in the loop. Aside from the few corrupt mercenaries based on Tinian, who we both know couldn't care less about us, Califon is the only help we've got pretty much in this entire hemisphere.

REDDING ZINN

(Relinquishing)

Look, I'm sorry about the fake honeymoon thing, I didn't mean that... I heard you say that we are four miles away from the island... is that true?

MARIN BACHMAN

(Seeing a look in his eye)

Yeah, that's right... but we agreed not to go ashore until an hour before daybreak.

REDDING ZINN

(Getting dressed)

We made that agreement before this last message arrived... deals off... if you don't want to come

with me then just get me close enough to where I can take the pontoon in. This is what you get for tryin' to backstab me in my sleep.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Tilting her head)

Red, now you're being illogical and vindictive... those are two very dangerous elements that we do not need at a time like this.

REDDING ZINN

(Walking out of the cabin)

I don't see you getting changed, Marin... so I guess you're staying here, is that about right?

EXT. THE ARC LIGHT ISLAND. NIGHT.

Heavily camouflaged high up in a tree thick with foliage, Su So Young looks out over the sea and suddenly spots the dim bouncing lights of an approaching boat just a few miles away. What she sees unbeknownst to her is the St. Francis catamaran coming straight for the island

Farther down the shoreline and standing out on a steep rock outcropping are the two island savages with even a younger and smaller version of themselves standing beside them. They also see the boat.

On the island of Tinian, Califon Gerard stands waiting at the only all night food stand around for his polynesian burritos. From out of the darkness, step two Korean men, acting as if they are hungry even though their faces indicate they are far from it. Califon takes his three burritos and six pack of beer and slowly walks away, knowing full well that something behind him is amiss.

EXT. DECK OF THE ST. FRANCIS CATAMARAN. 3:30 A.M.

Lowering himself into the pontoon and down the rope-ladder Redding and his bag of supplies are onboard and ready to go.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Looking down from above)

You really won't wait until dawn, it's two hours away... please, I won't ask anything else of you.

REDDING ZINN

(Sitting in the pontoon holding the rope ladder)

Either get in the boat right now, or I'll come back for you later, when I'm done looking around.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Vacillating)

God dammit! What is it with you?

Before changing her clothes Marin runs back inside and drops anchor. Quickly coming out she has her survival gear on and a bag wrapped around her shoulder. Down the ladder she comes.

REDDING ZINN

(Starting the single engine pontoon)

I'll tell you, Marin... you have one redeeming quality as a woman... you definitely don't take forever to put on some clothes.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Not bothering to turn around in the pontoon)

How would you know anything about that? Do you have your cyber girlfriends changing in front of a webcam for you now?

REDDING ZINN

(Hitting the throttle)

Actually, I do.

EXT. THE SANDY BEACHES OF THE ARC LIGHT ISLAND. 3:45 A.M.

With the winding hum of the pontoon's powerful engine quickly cutting off, Redding and Marin pull up onto the scenic shores of the mysterious island under a glowing moon. Stopping the rubber craft with their feet

they spring out into the surf and drag it up onto shore.

REDDING ZINN

(Standing up, looking out to see)
We really are a million miles from anywhere,
aren't we?

MARIN BACHMAN

(Grabbing her supply bag out of the boat)
Yes we are... so that means we've got no room for
fuck-ups. Now, which way are we going?

REDDING ZINN

(Throwing his bag over his shoulder)
I'm heading left down the beach here, I'd like to
circle the entire island once before doing
anything else.

REDDING ZINN CONT'D

(Plainly)
So how do you think our honeymoon is going?

MARIN BACHMAN

(Soft change of tone)
Red...

REDDING ZINN

(Walking in the water, leading her down
the beach)
I myself think it's going just fine... what do
you think?

MARIN BACHMAN

(All of a sudden hesitant)
Red look... I see footprints... lots of them,
look over here, there everywhere... they're all
over the place!

REDDING ZINN

(Turning around)

What?

MARIN BACHMAN

(Pointing)

Look... there's bare prints and boot tracks...
Red, maybe we should go back? I don't feel
comfortable leaving the pontoon there like
that... anybody could take it and get right out
to the St. Francis.

REDDING ZINN

(Slowly looking in all directions)

Maybe you're right... let's just follow these
prints here up the beach a few yards and then
we'll head back.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Looking back to check on the pontoon)

Alright... just a few yards, though... I'm a bit
freaked out right now... I'll be much better in
the daylight.

REDDING ZINN

(Spotting something in the sand)

Come here look... this looks like a rope or
something.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Nervous)

Red, maybe you should wait for some daylight to
pick that up, you don't know what it's tied to.

Getting down on his hands and knees Red carefully brushes the sand away
from the strange looking vine.

REDDING ZINN

(Looking up at Marin)

Wow... it almost looks like some kind of a trap.

Before Marin can even offer a response the noose section of the vine

which Red purposely put his hand in cinches around his wrist and tightens securely. Giving Marin a final look of terror, Red is then brutally dragged away, through the sand toward the water and with one last agonizing shout, beneath the waves and out to sea. Marin is so acutely traumatized that she is unable to move, breathe, or even blink. When she is finally able to regain any semblance of cognizance she slowly turns her head and sees that the pontoon, her only ticket to safety, and with both radios in it, is gone. When Marin finally snaps out of it she begins screaming for Redding.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Running up and down the beach)

Redding! Redding are you there! Please answer me,
Red! Please!

MARIN BACHMAN CONT'D

(Falling to her knees)

Red!!!

From above the beach shrouded in yet another part of the jungle's canopy, Su So Young peers out over the sand and sees Marin Bachman frantically running up and down the water's edge, screaming.

SU SO YOUNG

(Quietly to herself)

Oh you Americans... why always so much noise?

EXT. THE DENSE JUNGLES OF THE ARC LIGHT ISLAND. AN HOUR AFTER SUNRISE.

Cloaked in the trees, Su So Young wakes to the noise of rattling underbrush. She survey's the scene around her within the canopy, and with a quick glance to her right she almost falls out of the tree!

Beside her, pinned to the upper trunk of a much larger tree, is one of the lost Korean patrolmen. From what she can deduce, the man was walking along when he sprung a trap and was slingshotted from the forest floor up into the tree, where a vast bouquet of bamboo spikes awaited him. Su So finally exhales and makes a mental note to now watch out for this contraption whenever she moves. Below her ferns begin to

rattle.

Traipsing along a natural path almost like an extremely depressed Little Red Riding Hood, sipping from her water bottle, and weeping just a bit, is a forlorn Marin Bachman. From what Su So can estimate by the direction Marin is taking, she is most likely moving to the highest point on the island to gauge her own situation. Su So makes her way around the impaled patrolmen and follows Marin as best she can through the trees above her. Suddenly both Marin and Su So hear something and stop!

There in front of a hysterically terrified Marin, on either side of the small path she is traveling, come very slowly the two island savages. Upon seeing their chiseled physiques and unimaginable hair covering their faces Marin tries to scream but she can't... she is simply too frightened.

As they step nearer to Marin she backs up, knowing now there is nowhere to run.

Watching all of this unfold below her is Su So Young, who now has her rifle ready. She's well aware that if she shoots one or both of these islanders she could very well face a world of problems; however, the disappearance of more Americans would surely result in a failed mission and the imminent death of her entire family... for the light on the island will never be off and someone will always be home.

Although their faces are hidden by the locks of thick black hair, Su So Young can easily tell the two boys apart, being that the one she was so profoundly struck by is significantly taller. She seized the opportunity the previous night to memorize every inch of their profiles as they basked in the moonlight for those few seconds.

Getting closer with each passing step, Marin contemplates turning and running for her life. The unadulterated fear pulsing throughout her has now dried her eyes completely of tears and the keen heightened senses she's experiencing has naturally dosed her up with more adrenaline than she's ever coped with before. She suddenly turns and runs.

The very second the two island savages split up to go after Marin,

Sergeant Su So Young, North Korea's all time leading sniper, passes a bullet straight through the mane of the smaller savage's hair, splicing off the tiniest bit of his earlobe; the force of the rifle sends him to the ground.

Hearing the echoing shot and moreover seeing his brethren hit the forest floor with such force sends the taller and more intimidating islander into a rage. He kneels down beside his fallen comrade and brushes his hair aside... only to find that it was just a flesh wound inflicted on his partner, and that he is only in a state of shock. The taller of the two savages lays his clone back down on the ground and stands up, scouring the surrounding forest for Marin. Su So, squeezing her gun nervously, is unsure of what to do, for if she does go ahead and fire another warning shot it will most likely send the islander running... giving the American woman little chance.

Suddenly, as if without a second thought, the young man and his mane of thick black hair begin their pursuit of the American woman anyway. Su So, without pause, fires a shot skimming the ground right in front of his feet. The savage stops... instinctively jumping back!

VOICE FROM THE JUNGLE

(In English, at very close range)

Enough!

From around the natural path in the foliage comes a man, a civilized Korean man, a man with his own head of lengthy thick black hair sprinkled with a touch of salt. And with him is a child, a child of about eight or nine who is the smaller replica of the two island terrors. This man walks and stands directly below the tree Su So is stashed away in. He looks straight ahead, moving his eyes as if looking for something. He pays no attention to the boy who's squirming around on the ground behind him, now with a severed earlobe, nor does he acknowledge the two others flanking him.

THE MAN

(Seeing some ferns move)

You there... I know you are frightened... it is okay, I assure you... no harm will come to you. I give you my word... please... now show yourself.

Stepping out of the bushes with her hands raised slightly in the air comes Marin. She walks forward ever so slowly and experiences a sharp pain in her midsection when she sees the taller of the two savages standing next to the man, waiting for her.

THE MAN

(Looking up into the trees, in Korean)
Now... you in the tree up there, come down here
before I have these boys make that gun a
permanent part of you.

Su So Young, camouflaged so perfectly from the human eye disturbs her position and comes down from out of the tree. When she is finally on her feet, standing there before the middle aged man with her rifle on the ground and her hood off, everyone, including the young savage who's separating his hair to get a better look at her, realizes she's nothing more than just a young girl.

THE MAN

(Noticing that the fallen boy behind him
is getting to his feet)
The last person that fired a weapon on this
island... my island... lost every finger and toe
one by one until we eventually fed him the barrel
of his own gun for dinner. Do you understand me?
Empty that chamber and give it to me.

Su So picks up the the rifle off the ground and empties it as Marin looks at her, then she hands the gun over to the man who's standing with his arm outstretched.

THE MAN

(Looking at Su So)
Now, what is your name, and what are you doing
here?

SU SO YOUNG

(Glancing at the eldest boy who's hair
is now back over his face)

My name is Su So Young, Sir.

THE MAN

(Sensing her coolness under pressure)
And what is your purpose for being here? You know
what, wait... we'll come back to that...

THE MAN CONT'D

(Looking at Marin)
You... tell me now, are you a yankee or not? You
look like a yankee from what I remember about
them.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Stepping forward to answer)
My name is Dr. Marin Bachman, I'm a thoracic
surgeon from the United States... so yes I am a
yankee you could say, but, I'm also now a widow
because of you... you and your traps.

The older man standing with the three island savages widens his eyes.
He is in apparent shock from what he's just heard from Marin, and looks
to the ground to collect his thoughts. Then he pulls his hair back, as
to hide no part of his face. It is Dr. Hiroyuki Jo, the unstable
physicist who threatened violence and death to anyone who survived the
tsunami almost twenty years before.

HIROYUKI JO

(As if rehearsing his greeting for
years, clearing his throat)
It is an honor to meet you, Dr. Bachman. I am Dr.
Yo Sup Min, and this is my island... I would like
to welcome you.

HIROYUKI JO CONT'D

(Giving Su So a nasty look)
If the American was not here you would be dead,
remember that... do not forget it.

HIROYUKI JO CONT'D

(Insisting Marin walk with him, the four others including Su So follow behind)
I'm sorry to hear about your husband, Dr... was he dragged out to sea by one of our many manta rays?

MARIN BACHMAN

(Stopping to look at him)
He was dragged out to sea... yes!

HIROYUKI JO

(Nodding for her to keep walking)
Then I'm afraid his burial will also be at sea.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Heartbroken)
So he's gone?

HIROYUKI JO

(Pointing to the two younger boys)
As doctors in this world we see lives come and go, and as it just so happens my sons here, HIROYUKI'S JO & JO, who are themselves both named after a brilliant physicist, are expecting the birth of their first niece or nephew very shortly, so in a sense, life shall press on.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Comprehending that there are more people on the island)
Then this is your first grandchild?

HIROYUKI JO

(Smiling as they walk)
That's right, and as a medical doctor I would hope for your assistance in this matter... seeing that there is no doubt a reason for your unexpected arrival here on my island.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Confused, looking back at the group in tow)

Of course, whatever I can do Dr... that's my oath... but what about him... the taller one?
He's not your son?

HIROYUKI JO

(With a hint of disdain)

That's Bo Hi Pak... no, he's not my son.

Marin almost breaks stride and gives herself away when she remembers the name Bo Hi Pak from the symbol Red drew while studying the photos of the fires. She then realizes it was also the same name written on the nearly complete nuclear weapon found resting on the sandbar by the Japanese fishermen.

SU SO YOUNG

(Speaking up from behind)

Can these boys speak for themselves?

HIROYUKI JO

(Not turning around to answer)

They speak just fine... when they're spoken to.

HIROYUKI JO CONT'D

(Pointing, looking at Marin)

My dwelling is just over the next ridge... if you're hungry my wife should be just about finished smoking some starfish.

BO HI PAK

(Hair covering his face, walking)

MMMmmmmm.

Everyone including Hiroyuki Jo, who is still posing as Dr. Yo Sup Min, turns and looks at Bo Hi Pak who is just walking along, grumbling.

HIROYUKI JO

(Faint smile)

That's right, Bo... I might not be your father,

but I take care of you.

EXT. THE FAR SIDE OF THE ARC LIGHT ISLAND. A STRETCH OF BEACH NOT YET SEEN. 90 MINUTES AFTER DAWN. MORNING.

Lying on his stomach flush against the wet sand of the beach with waves still nipping at his feet is a prostrate Redding Zinn. Somehow by the grace of God he managed to get loose from what looked to be certain death and swim to shore. As the sun shines down on him he lay in the water in a state of semi-consciousness.

From out of nowhere comes an arm, and then another. Soon a hand reaches down and picks Red's face up out of the sand. Finally, two men appear, picking Redding up and carrying him off of the beach and into the jungle.

INT. A STRAW FLOOR IN A DIMLY LIT SUBTERRANEAN CAVE.

Lying on the ground, fading in and out of consciousness is Redding Zinn. Sitting and looming over him are two ragged Korean men both in their late 50's, gazing upon him with wonder and intrigue. They suddenly decide to go through his soaking wet pockets. What they find baffles them.

Between the two men they are holding three items: Red's N.S.A. ID, a folded up satellite photo of the island which to their amazement depicts all the fires lit only days before. And third, a sketching of the unfinished bomb found by the Japanese fishermen nineteen years prior; Red even sketched the sandbar it was resting on and the words Bo Hi Pak down the side. The men converse furiously in Korean as to what the words written in english below the photo mean.

REDDING ZINN

(Coming too without the men noticing,
speaking fluent Korean)

The words at the bottom say, "Attention Redding Zinn." That's me.. that's my name.

The two Korean men look at each other, almost as if to see if there

will be any panic amongst them.

KOREAN MAN #1

(Leaning forward to get a better look at Red's face)

Well, Attention Redding Zinn, it's worrisome enough that you speak fluent Korean, but how do you know our dialect?

REDDING ZINN

(Trying to sit up, hurting)

The "D" and the "R" next to my name... I'm a doctor of language... a linguist. And my name is not Attention, it's just, Redding Zinn.

KOREAN MAN #1

(Holding Red's personals)

A linguist? What's a linguist doing with a bomb sketching and an aerial photograph of this place?

REDDING ZINN

(Sitting up, rubbing his head)

No, the question that should really be raised is, what are two Koreans speaking the Hwanghae dialect doing on a deserted island in the middle of the Pacific? That's what I want to know.

KOREAN MAN #2

(Sly and quiet)

Believe me, Dr. Zinn... this island is far from deserted.

Red gets to his feet and sees that he's in some kind of underground lodge, complete with makeshift home furnishings, books, and a few old photos.

REDDING ZINN

(Looking around)

So, then it wasn't you two that lit those fires and set off the distress beacons?

The two Korean men look at each other in virtual unison and both mouth the words, "distress beacons."

KOREAN MAN #1

(Afraid to ask)

What distress beacons?

REDDING ZINN

(Trying to shake out the cobwebs)

Jesus... what the hell happened to me last night?

REDDING ZINN CONT'D

(Picking up an old photo of one of the men)

Look, just by what I'm seeing here and the way you two reacted to what you found in my pockets, I think I know who you are.

KOREAN MAN #2

(Genuinely spooked)

You do? Who are we?

REDDING ZINN

(Sitting down in front of them)

Listen, I'll tell you who I think you are, but before I do I need to know two very simple things... one, did you happen to come across a woman looking for me on the beach at all? And two, what was it that dragged me out into the ocean?

KOREAN MAN #1

(Pointing to the name on the bomb sketching)

You were dragged out to sea by a large manta ray... put in place by the name from your sketching here, Bo Hi Pak... and no, we saw no woman looking for you.

REDDING ZINN

(Seeing the man point to his own
handwriting)

Bo Hi Pak? I thought Bo Hi Pak was the name of
the bomb itself... or the bombmaker?

KOREAN MAN #2

(Knows he's about to divulge sensitive
information)

It seems you do know something about us, that's
for sure, Dr Zinn. But you're wrong in this
case... No... Bo Hi Pak is only a boy. Our one
time team leader, a brilliant man named, Dr. Yo
Sup Min and his wife named the project after Bo
Hi Pak... in hopes of...

REDDING ZINN

(Leaning in)

In hopes of what? Listen to me, please... we
might not share the same flag, I get that... but,
I'm here to help you. I promise you both, if you
can aide in any way by helping me close the book
on what's taken place here over the last 20
years, then I will do all that I can to assist in
getting you citizenship into the United States.

REDDING ZINN CONT'D

(Folding his hands)

Now, I already know most of it... I've studied
Dak Ho's military tactics for over half my life,
and it's the reason they've sent me here... I
just need to hear the rest of it from somebody
who was actually there. What I need to know is,
was there ever or is there still a live nuclear
device on this island, and if so, how did you
assist in building it?

KOREAN MAN #1

(Offering Red some drinking water)

Dr. Zinn... I am Dr. Han Park and this is Dr. Kim

Lee... and we apologize for being so coy... but, you must understand that there are reasons we choose to live this way, in secrecy... dangerous reasons... dangerous reasons that are here on this island.

HAN PARK

(A weak smile)

Dr. Zinn... would you like to hear a little story?

KIM LEE

(Refilling Red's water)

...Your face is indicating that you have no time for stories, Dr. Zinn... but believe us... after being in the same cave for almost 20 years together, we've become quite good storytellers. Indulge us and you will have your answers.

HAN PARK

(Rolling up a dried plant and smoking it)

It came upon us like a firestorm one warm May night back in 1990. Me, I was leaving the cinema with my wife, and Han here was at home with his girlfriend.

EXT. MAY 1990. THE 35 BLINDFOLDED SCIENTISTS ARE CROSSING "THE BRIDGE OF NO RETURN" INTO NORTH KOREA. NIGHT.

Dr's Han Park and Kim Lee, who barely know each other, run along whispering. In the background it's possible to hear Dr. Jun Jae Min screaming for her husband, Yo Sup, as she is struck with the baton and falls.

HAN PARK

(Running along whispering to Kim)

I was warned they were looking for me, I should've listened... what will they do with us, Kim?

KIM LEE

(Trying to keep his emotions in check)

Dak Ho will break us down first for sure before letting us work on anything important... I know that for a fact. All I did was step outside for some air because we were fighting... now she's going to think I've abandoned her... she will never see me again.

INT. KIM LEE AND HAN PARK'S ISLAND CAVE. PRESENT DAY.

HAN PARK

(Giving his friend a second to fight back the tears)

Not even an hour after they took us we found ourselves sitting in front of the Great Leader himself, Dak Ho. Dak Ho explained to us that he was tired of squashing the spirit out of scientists before sending them to do his bidding, because he was getting nothing out of them. So, what he decided to do was to send thirty-five of the top minds he could find, by whatever means necessary, to an uninhabited tropical island to commence work on his project... the Arc Light Project... here.

REDDING ZINN

(Knows he's listening to the Holy Grail of stories)

Arc Light? As in the Operation Arc Light that the United States had? Where we tried to decimate the North Vietnamese with B-52 strikes? You see... that was a term coined by the Americans... Arc Light.

KIM LEE

(Regaining his composure)

You've done your homework, Dr. Zinn. That's exactly where Dak Ho derived the idea from...

only in his case, he wanted to decimate you
Americans with something a little more than just
B-52 strikes.

HAN PARK

(Offering Red a rolled up plant to
smoke, of which he declines)
It's what Dak Ho went ahead and did to the thirty-
five of us next that was straight out of the mind
of a pure psychopath...

KIM LEE

(Picking right back up)
After a twenty hour flight in the belly of a
cargo plane, where the pilot had to refuel three
times in the most turbulent of crosswinds, and
where no one in our group was allowed to relieve
themselves... do you know what we were made to do
next... in the middle of the pitch black night?

REDDING ZINN

(Captivated)
No... what'd you do?

HAN PARK

(Leaning forward)
We jumped out of the plane. The jump commander
hooked each one of us up to a ripcord and tossed
us out of the plane like bags of wheat. Dr. Liu
Ming, who was the only one beside Yo Sup Min that
knew the complete fission process, was shot
inside the plane because I heard she wouldn't
jump. No one ever found her body.

REDDING ZINN

(Wishing he had something to write with)
So where did you land?

KIM LEE

(Pointing behind him)

Most of us landed on the next ridge over there... there's somewhat of a clearing, if you can call it that anymore. It was horrible. I was stuck in a tree until morning. There were six of us that didn't make it altogether. They died horrible deaths.

KIM LEE

(Smiling)

Han old boy over here on the other hand didn't even have a scratch on him.

HAN PARK

(Returning the smile)

I told you, lucky things usually happen when you close your eyes.

HAN PARK CONT'D

(Turning serious)

But, it wasn't long after that we came to rest here... in this cave... a place for many years we refused to call home.

REDDING ZINN

(Following along)

I don't understand... the tsunami didn't hit until the summer of 1991... and the laboratory is way up on the next hill over there. Why would you come all the way over here?

KIM LEE

(Looking at his friend)

Because... of the thirty-five of us who were onboard the plane that night, each of whom had his or her own one-way ticket to hell... one of us was what you might say... something more than just a scientist .

HAN PARK

(Leaning back)

Have you ever heard of, Hiroyuki Jo?

REDDING ZINN

(Brow deepening)

Hiroyuki Jo? The double agent the South Koreans arrested trying to smuggle everything but the bomb itself back across the border? Yes, I remember him.

KIM LEE

(Very matter of fact)

Well, he was with us that night when we jumped... and more incredibly he is still alive and with us here on this island right now.

EXT. THE DAY OF THE TSUNAMI. 14 MONTHS AFTER ARRIVING ON THE ISLAND.

1991.

Standing on the hillside awaiting their fate by the wall of approaching water, the scientists who are all huddled together exchange what will surely be their final words. There is peace and a sense of impending tranquility that has finally beset them. But it is all shattered when Hiroyuki Jo decides to break loose from the group and begin berating, Dr. Yo Sup Min.

HAN PARK

(In the cave, telling Red of what happened)

Hiding in some bushes, Kim and I could hear Yo Sup Min telling Hiroyuki Jo very matter of factly that this island was and always shall be each of our tombs... that's when Hiroyuki snapped.

REDDING ZINN

(Paying strict attention)

Snapped?

KIM LEE

Yes he snapped... he grabbed hold of one of the

young female doctors he'd forced himself on when arriving on the island and he began walking downhill with her, swearing to everyone, especially to Yo Sup and his wife who were just standing there holding little Bo Hi Pak... he told them all that if the approaching wave didn't kill them, he surely would.

REDDING ZINN

(Standing up from the pace of the story)
So where did he seek shelter on this island?
Where could he have hidden and survived the wave? Did he find a cave like this one?

HAN PARK

(Shaking his head)
Long before that wave was ever even on the radar, Hiroyuki found the mother of all caves... and he knew it. So what he did right before the wave hit, was he sprinted back up the hill and viciously stabbed both Yo Sup and Jun Jae Min to death... killing them almost instantly... And all of it, the blood, the stabbing, all of it took place in front of the eyes of little Bo Hi Pak, who he then picked up and took with him.

REDDING ZINN

(Disbelief)
Hiroyuki Jo murdered them... and then stole their own son?

KIM LEE

(Smirking)
Bo Hi Pak is not the son of Dr's Yo Sup and Jun Jae Min... he's the son of...

HAN PARK

(Searching his mind for an innocuous cover)
Bo Hi Pak is the son of peasants, and that is all

that need be said.

KIM LEE

(Getting up and taking Redding by the hand)

Come with me, Dr. Zinn... I would very much like to show you something. Han and I have something that we think might be of some interest to you.

Leading Red to the back of the cave and around a wall hidden from view, Han and Kim both grin with anticipation.

REDDING ZINN

(Following, looking around)

Where did all of these guns and uniforms come from, why are they all bloodied?

HAN PARK

(Paying no attention to the guns and uniforms)

Oh, those are all left from the men Bo Hi Pak dispatched... just lowly North Korean soldiers... nothing to worry about.

REDDING ZINN

(Stopping at a large pile of boulders)

My God, this Bo Hi Pak really is a bona fide savage... I really need to find my wife and warn her... I know she's out there somewhere on the beach looking for me.

As Kim and Han both agree that Marin will most likely be safe as long as she sticks to the beaches, Kim Lee removes the first rock from the wall exposing behind it another room. Red finds himself feeling a little like Indiana Jones next to the resting place of the lost ark. He stands on his toes trying and get a peek inside as the two continue removing stones; Red begins grabbing stray rocks in order to speed up the process. And then he sees it! If it didn't contain the awesome destructive power of obliterating everything within five miles, then Red might've actually had to catch himself from kneeling before it.

HAN PARK

(Nostalgic)

Dr. Zinn, we haven't opened this room in over 17 years until today... I want you to take a long look at her though, and tell me she doesn't belong in a museum instead of hanging over some bombay doors... isn't she beautiful?

REDDING ZINN

(Almost paying homage the bomb)

If the two of you are claiming that this thing here is actually real, then where is the triggering mechanism?

KIM LEE

(Shaking his head)

Do you see the old laboratory that you have circled in this photograph... that's right... Yo Sup Min built a special antechamber in the first few months below the laboratory where we came to house all of the Stage 5 materials. That is where the final pieces are hidden.

REDDING ZINN

(Inspecting every inch of the refrigerator sized bomb.)

I understand your need for a prototype... for experiments, I get it. But why the ultra secrecy, this is a small seemingly uninhabited island. I would think it would be near impossible to hide something like this from everybody living here with you.

Dr's Han Park and Kim Lee stand aside and let a fellow laureate examine their brilliant work from almost two decades before.

REDDING ZINN

(Wiping dust from the top of the bomb)

What's this here? This is exactly where the name,

Bo Hi Pak, appeared on the prototype found by the Japanese fishermen. His name was written down both sides. However, on this one you have the name, "Soon Sun." Who is Soon Sun?

HAN PARK

(Walking up to Red)

Do you have your strength back with you yet? Are you up for a short walk, Dr. Zinn?

KIM LEE

(Nudging Red)

There's a small climb at the end of this walk... we must climb because it's vitally important to stay out of the sight of Hiroyuki Jo and his young minions.

REDDING ZINN

(Inspecting the bomb again)

So, does Hiroyuki Jo know that the two of you are here?

KIM LEE

(Almost in unison with his Han Park)

Yes... he knows.

REDDING ZINN

(Pointing to the bomb)

Does he know about this?

HAN PARK

(Leading Red up and out of the cave)

Yes... but he also knows that it's useless to him without the Stage 5 elements, and furthermore, that Kim and I will take our own lives before ever even considering telling him where those materials are hidden.

EXT. THE JUNGLES OF THE ARC LIGHT ISLAND. A CAMOUFLAGED FOOTPATH

HUGGING THE OCEAN. MID MORNING.

KIM LEE

(Walkijg, leading the way)

Try and stay low... and whisper if you want to talk.

REDDING ZINN

(Sandwiched between them, walking low)

Where are we going?

HAN PARK

(Looking around and behind him)

We're going to show you what you've come to see.

What you saw in the cave is merely the exoskeleton.

KIM LEE

(Crossing a fallen tree they've come to use as a bridge)

What we are about to tell you is taken from the life of the most brilliant man Han and I have ever met. He was the righteous and brilliant, Dr. Yo Sup Min.

INT. A SEQUESTERED ROOM IN THE BASEMENT OF THE ISLAND LABORATORY. TWO DAYS AFTER ARRIVAL. 1990.

Dr. Yo Sup Min summons Dr's Han Park and Kim Lee into an awkwardly tight room in the corner of the laboratory's basement. He closes the door, but does not fully shut it. The two doctor's are somewhat alarmed by the look on Yo Sup Min's face.

HAN PARK

(Grabbing Yo Sup's forearm)

What is it? what's wrong, Sup?

YO SUP MIN

(Taking a moment, with a grave look)

I know how to build this thing... Jun Jae and I

have known for sometime... and it can be done within four months.

KIM LEE

(Overjoyed)

Then we're going home? Four months! Sup, you and Jun Jae are geniuses!

YO SUP MIN

(The same grave look)

Believe me, that when I say I'm sorry right now I'm saying it for all of us, because Jun Jae and I have both decided that we cannot and we will not do this. Neither of us want to be the one responsible for giving Dak Ho Mother Nature's ultimate power. And neither of us want to go down with him in history as one of the greatest mass murderers to ever walk the planet.

The two doctors, Han and Kim, who each know a great deal about atomic fission, but nowhere near enough to complete a full scale bomb, stand with looks of ultimate dejection. They each know that in this case, the case of humanity, that there is no way Yo Sup nor his wife will be changing their mind.

YO SUP MIN

(Peeking out the door)

Listen to me... I think I might've found another way... and for me to even consider putting this plan into action I'm going to need the undivided help of two men I can entirely trust.

YO SUP MIN CONT'D

(Bringing his hand to his chest)

Look, I know we haven't known each other terribly long, and I know this is a lot to handle all at once, but I've decided that you two are the only ones strong enough and decent enough to keep what I'm proposing to do away from the nefarious eyes of Hiroyuki Jo... he sets fire to everything he

touches, and I know his only reason for being here on this island is to keep an eye on each one of us... Now, if you want out of this I need your decision before divulging what I propose to do... I need your decisions now.

The two doctors who've known and worked with each other for only a short time both realize that their lives have been lived for this very moment. They exchange a silent glance which between them speaks volumes, yet only one of their voices is heard, the other is too ashamed for choosing to simply comply merely to save his own hide, rather than think about the pelt of all mankind strewn across the globe.

HAN PARK

(Looking at Kim Lee first)

We're in... now what are you suggesting?

YO SUP MIN

(Trying to hide his relief)

Good... now, Dak Ho is not the only national leader who desires to harness the atom... every country in the world yearns for such power if only they could have it... even country's such as Great Britain and the U.S. who have wielded that power peacefully for the last 60 years will want to take hold of what we're about to build, for the simple fact of keeping it out of the hands of men like, Dak Ho.

KIM LEE

(Eyes wide)

Is that what you're proposing we do? We build a bomb and then give it to someone else? What about our families back home... they'll be tortured and killed immediately?

YO SUP MIN

(Serious and quiet)

That's why we're going to build two bombs... a

prototype that fails, and a Model A that does not.

The two doctors return Sup's idea with looks of confusion.

HAN PARK

(Voicing his confusion)

And how are we going to do that? There's 27 other people living here, and that's not including Hiroyuki Jo... how can we possibly hide something like that?

YO SUP MIN

(With the words halfway out of his mouth)

We're not going to do it here... listen to me, I took a long walk around the island yesterday and found the perfect clandestine spot. It's an underground cave on the far western side of the island. It's ideal because of the way it was formed... it has natural rooms stretching far back into the island, perfect for housing everything we need.

KIM LEE

(Still not sure)

Well, what about us? Surely we're going to be followed sooner or later when they repeatedly see us heading for the far end of the island?

HAN PARK

(Raising his arm between Kim and Sup)

Forget about us... what about the enriched uranium and the heavy water we'll need? How are we going to sneak all of the Stage 5 necessities out of here and get them to this cave of yours?

YO SUP MIN

(Devoid of emotion)

I've taken care of it... I've already switched the heavy water with well water... no one will

dare taste it to find out the difference. I've gone ahead and stashed away enough uranium outside the lab here for our use only... what they'll be left with won't even produce a 10 kiloton bomb, let alone 20. And I'm already constructing a small antechamber to house the rest of the sensitive materials... I will probably end up putting the true heavy water and the enriched uranium in there too when I'm finished... the uranium of course being housed separately.

KIM LEE

(Acknowledging that the plan might just work)

And what about us? What are your plans for the two of us?

YO SUP

(Just above a whisper)

The two of you need to disappear tonight... leave behind everything you own as to raise mixed suspicions and make for the cave I just told you about; I'll draw you a map. Tomorrow, I will begin bringing everything to the cave you will need to get started and to survive.

HAN PARK

(Nodding his head slowly)

You've really thought this out, haven't you?

YO SUP MIN

(Leaving nothing to chance)

I figure that in just over four months we will be able to tell either the United States or the United Kingdom that, "Our light is on." And then, shortly thereafter, with some help from above, our families along with all of us should receive asylum and be emigrated out of the South of Korea and off the Korean Peninsula altogether before

Dak Ho even knows that the bomb we gave him is a dud... he'll be duped into letting us all disappear unmolested.

Hearing door hinges creaking behind him, Yo Sup turns around and finds Hiroyuki Jo standing there listening with a devious smile on his face. The three men are now on high alert.

HIROYUKI JO

(Relishing that he's caught the men off guard, especially Yo Sup)
You're wife wanted me to tell you that Soon Sun is having premature contractions again and that she's asking for you... The three of you do know that it's highly illegal to be cavorting like this in secret... do you have a transcript of the conversation you were just having?

Dr. Yo Sup Min pays no attention to Jo's words and brushes by him on his way out the door. Hiroyuki Jo is then left standing and staring at the pair of frozen doctor's, both Han and Kim are lost for words.

HIROYUKI JO

(Looking them up and down)
So what does Yo Sup have planned? Would any of you like to share it with me?

EXT. THE ARC LIGHT ISLAND, PRESENT DAY. THE BOTTOM OF A STEEP THREE STORY ROCK FACE. LATE MORNING.

Dr's Redding Zinn, Han Park, and Kim Lee stand at the bottom of a very climbable yet very suspect looking rock wall. Gazing upwards Redding can see part of the structure from the old abandoned laboratory jutting out over the top. The two men inform Red that what they are there to show him is in the basement of the washed out building. Red tries informing the men that he doesn't get out of the office very much and wants to know if there's another way in, because as strong as he looks he's deathly afraid of heights.

KIM LEE

(Shaking his head, laughing)

Dr. Zinn, unless you want to finish off the greatest discovery of your career impaled with bamboo from head to toe, then follow us... it's not difficult to just step where we step and put one foot in front of the other.

Navigating the steep boulder field behind the two doctors, Redding comes to realize that he really needs to stop doubting himself. He's already escaped the worst trap imaginable by getting dragged out to sea by a 14 foot manta ray. If these old timers can climb this rock wall with ease then so can he.

Scaling the first jagged outcropping Red feels himself stepping out of his old skin; skin that he knows was tainted by cowardice and self-doubt for most of his life.

The two doctors stop every few feet and point to the areas where Red should concentrate his footing, before long they near the top and prepare for the final small ascent. Then, Kim Lee who's leading the way hears something.

REDDING ZINN

(Looking up at Kim)

What is it?

KIM LEE

(His finger to his lips)

Beeping... I'm picking up at least three or four different sets of beeping.

His heart racing, Redding has to think for only a second before he realizes what the beeping must be. It's the distress beacons, it has to be. Redding scurries around Han Park and steps right below Kim who's standing on a rock above him. He can hear it now, the faint sound of constant repetitive beeps.

Kim looks down at Red and sees the anxiety in his eyes. He quickly throws himself over the top of the cliff and incites Red to do the

same. With agility he never knew he possessed, Red scales the last outcropping and helps Han Park up in doing so. Standing there before them, swallowed up by the overgrown jungle, are the remains of the Arc Light laboratory. It is a shell of what it once was, and aside from the few pieces of remaining steel that have somehow defied gravity and stayed upright, the building it is all but washed away.

Still out in front, Kim instructs Red to stay as low as he can. Climbing up and into the skeleton of the old work station the beeping grows louder and more discernible. Red counts to himself four separate pitches as Han leans over and opens what amounts to an, "oubliette," a door forgotten by the hands of time. As the three doctors climb inside and descend down below, Han and Kim point to all of the hidden homemade traps set up by Hiroyuki Jo and Bo Hi Pak to keep anyone seemingly stupid enough out.

Heading down into the pitch black cellar Kim jokes if Red might happen to have a lighter, which to Kim's amazement he actually does; however, the flint within the lighter is still soaked from the ocean and it won't spark. Kim then leans down for a box of matches he keeps hidden on the floor for the random checks they perform on the laboratory. He strikes a match and finds an old candle. The beeping is now growing so loud and so precisely staggered that it's making it difficult to tell from which part of the basement it's actually coming from. Then, Han Park with a candle of his own, stumbles upon the source of the sounds.

REDDING ZINN

(Coming up behind Han, bewildered)

Jesus Christ, what is this?

Lying there, scattered in the corner of the basement are two small personal locator beacons followed by two very large and very jagged pieces of wiry metal, obviously ripped from the control panels of two separate boats. Red instantly recognizes the louder pings and the intervals in which they're transmitting as the EPIRBs, or maritime distress signals. He examines them closely and finds that the two beacons were each forcefully ripped from two completely different North Korean patrol boats. Then a single ping from one of the locator beacons hits Red's ear funny. He thinks he recognizes a pattern.

REDDING ZINN

(Turning the volume down on each beacon)
Now that they're not so loud listen... do you
hear that? Those pings right there are the
beginning of the word, "light."

REDDING ZINN CONT'D

(Bending down writing in the dirt)
The four beacons combined repeat over and over
again, constantly, only they repeat in a
pattern... Morse code. This entire message is
repeating over and over again the same phrase, it
says, "the light is on..." It's the same message
I translated from the sequence fires in the
photo. Gentlemen, do you have any idea...

Redding glances up at the two doctors and notices that the looks on each of their faces are ones of genuine concern. Before even being able to stand up and ask what they might know about the cryptic transmission they beg him to shut off the beacons, with force if necessary.

After weighing out the two doctor's expressed wish very carefully, Red finds a rock lying on the floor and leisurely goes about smashing the life out of each beacon. When he's certain that he's heard the final ping fire from the last beacon, all he wants to know from the two doctors is why he had to do what he just did... destroy crucial evidence?

HAN PARK

(Motioning)
Come with us.

Walking across the abandoned basement by candlelight, Han and Kim lead Red into the remnants of an old awkwardly cramped room. It is the same room that Dr. Yo Sup Min gave birth to his risky but noble plan in all those years ago.

KIM LEE

(Whispering to Han)

I think someone's been here recently, Han.

KIM LEE CONT'D

(Examining dirt on the ground for prints)
Behind this wall, Dr. Zinn, is the antechamber that Yo Sup Min spent more than 20 nights digging out while everyone above him slept. In here should be the heavy water, the enriched uranium, and the rest of the highly sensitive end-level materials.

REDDING ZINN

(Concerned)
What do you mean should be? You're not sure if they're here or not?

HAN PARK

(Watching Kim begin to open the wall)
The light is on, Dr. Zinn... those words were to be the coded transmission to Dak Ho upon completion of the bomb... the only other person who knew those words and is still alive is Hiroyuki Jo...

REDDING ZINN

(Looking at both men)
So what are you saying? Are you saying he's done it? He's completed the bomb?

KIM LEE

(About to open the sealed compartment)
It means that if this antechamber is empty, then either Hiroyuki Jo is at our place right now arming the bomb, or...

From out of the darkness comes a soft knock on the collapsing door-frame stopping everyone's hearts. The three men collectively are too afraid to turn around and look, for they don't have to, they know exactly who it is.

HIROYUKI JO

(Standing in the doorway, barely visible
in the candlelight)

You know it's funny, it's been almost 20 years
since I've actually laid eyes on you two... and
the last time I saw you, you were standing in the
exact same spot... minus the yankee of course.

KIM LEE

(Turning around and facing Hiroyuki)
When Jo?

HIROYUKI JO

(Showing he's got a rifle, Su So's rifle)
You mean when did I know you were going to fuck
up and come back up here... always. Why do you
think I left the back door open for you? Or, is
your question more importantly, when did I
discover what you've been hiding from me in the
wall here for all these years?

Stepping ever so slightly out of the doorway, Hiroyuki Jo turns around
and looks into the blackness behind him, summoning someone to approach.
Then, walking into the painfully cramped room, illuminated by the dim
candlelight and larger than life, steps Bo Hi Pak; his barbaric persona
coupled with a face erased from sight by his hair makes Redding Zinn
literally shudder with fear.

HIROYUKI JO

(Standing in the doorway, as to ensure
no one's exit)

To answer your questions, I had no idea where
that pious son of a bitch, Yo Sup, hid these
materials twenty years ago... until now. I'm very
grateful that you've decided to share it with me.
Be sure and know that I will be stopping by your
little cove that you call home to collect the
rest of you've been hiding from me... and don't
shake your heads because I know it's there.

HIROYUKI JO CONT'D

(Looking to Bo Hi Pak first, then to Red)
Bo, if what is in this wall here is not emptied
and loaded onto the floor in less than 300
seconds, bring my real sons in here and show them
how to dismember a body without drawing any
blood. Do you understand me?

HIROYUKI JO CONT'D

(Pointing the rifle at Redding)
I saw the boat you sailed in on floating out past
the harbor... very nice. I'm betting one round
from this sniper rifle here that you would
probably like to show it to me. Am I right about
that? Let's walk.

INT. HIROYUKI JO'S PERFECTLY STRUCTURED ORNATE COVE
ADORNED WITH A SMALL NATURAL SPRING RUNNING
THROUGH THE CENTER OF THE SPACIOUS STRAW
FLOOR. NOON.

Sitting with both of their hands tied behind their backs in the corner
of the cove is Sergeant Su So Young and Dr. Marin Bachman. They have
been put into restraints for the simple fact that Hiroyuki Jo is not a
very trustworthy man. He left explicit instructions for his wife that
unless their daughter goes into labor than the American doctor is not
to be untied. However, as bad as the two women have it restrained and
sitting on the ground, there are three other souls inside the cove who
have it much worse.

Shrouded in darkness except for a single torch near the entrance of the
flowing spring into the cove are three North Korean patrolmen who've
each been permanently crippled and deafened by shards of bamboo being
thrust into their ears by Bo Hi Pak. The sheer agony they've endured
since each of their run-ins with the island savage has paled in
comparison to what they've been forced to do since then.

Built especially for the three patrolmen using water diverted from the
flowing stream, Hiroyuki Jo configured a stationary bicycle to be
pedaled for one reason and one reason only, to power the cove. Aside

from a ceiling fan built to circulate air throughout the cove, lights have been devised using oils from the sea with small intense burning flames running down the walls of the habitat. All of these gadgets that Hiroyuki Jo has so brilliantly designed still however require one important item, a power supply, and in this case, a human power supply.

Purposely starved and forced to ride torturous eight hour shifts, the three patrolmen were specifically impaled with bamboo through the ear canals for a simple reason: By ripping through both ear drums and going in even deeper with the bamboo shards, a total loss of equilibrium is created. With no ability to walk let alone run the patrolmen are trapped. While riding the stationary bike to generate power they are held tightly in place by a harness designed by Hiroyuki Jo which hangs from the ceiling. Furthermore, failure to comply and ride for all eight hours has resulted in even more physical abuse and scarring for each of them.

Lying in ambient light near the front of the cove is Hiroyuki Jo's young daughter, her contractions starting to shorten and her demure groans have now turned into bursts of screaming. Her mother who is so visibly worn down by the rigors of life with her husband bellows throughout the cove for the captive riding the stationary bike in the back to pedal faster and blow more air throughout the cove onto her daughter.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Disregarding the fact that Hiroyuki Jo's wife understands no english)

Hello... hi there, your daughter's contractions are just a few minutes apart now, mam... she's probably fully dilated... you should really untie me.

The frustrated woman looks at Marin, then to Su So Young who is glaring back at her. Marin then turns her head and asks the woman tied up next to her if she understands english, which to Marin's great relief she does. Su So then in a monotone voice explains to Hiroyuki Jo's wife that she should really untie the American medical doctor. With a few more dire bouts of painful screams from the contractions, the haggard woman finally sees the anguish in her daughter's face and relinquishes,

releasing Marin from her binds.

Standing over the perspiring daughter, Marin then informs Su So to tell Hiroyuki's wife that she must untie her as well, because her help is greatly needed as a translator.

HIROYUKI'S WIFE

(Listening to Su So translate,
unconvinced)

No... she will kill us all as soon as I cut her ropes... do you see the way she looks at me? Hiroyuki said not to untie her under any circumstances. I will die if I end up untying her, no matter what happens. He will kill me if she doesn't first.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Looking at Hiroyuki's wife while Su So
continues to translate)

No you won't die, I will not allow that... this woman understands english which is vital, I need her help, your daughter who is quite young to be giving birth also needs her help... she needs all the help we can give her.

With another echoing scream and Marin bending down to tend to the young girl, Hiroyuki's wife walks over to Su So who is still bound tightly behind the back and sitting against the wall. As the weathered middle-aged woman bends down to insist that Su So promise no violence if she is untied, the highly gifted and shifty sniper pulls both hands out from behind her back and shows that she has been freed from her binds for some time. Hiroyuki's wife falls to the straw floor while letting out a scream.

Rising to her feet with resilience and poise, Su So stands over Hiroyuki's wife. Glaring down at her she offers her hand as assistance and some stark words.

SU SO YOUNG

(Pulling the woman up to her feet)

This child, your grandchild about to be born here... will have no grandmother if you do not free those soldiers back there. I realize your husband may have doused any fire that you might've had left inside of you, but know this... I will kill anyone who treats my comrades in arms the way in which you have treated them. Free them now and I will help you instead of doing otherwise.

With deep regret of who she's become through the years, Hiroyuki's downtrodden wife leads the way up the stream through the center of the room toward the enslaved patrolmen. Su So feels a sense of sorrow for this woman she follows as she asks her name.

HIROYUKI'S WIFE

(Stopping, turning around)

No one's asked me my name in almost two decades... My name is Dr. Ae Cha Sun... "Ae Cha" means "loving daughter," did you know that? I guess after my sister, Soon, died here on this island and Hiroyuki assured me that I'd never see my parents or family again I just...

SU SO YOUNG

(Alarmed)

Ae Cha Sun! You're one of the missing Sun sisters? ...the famous South Korean scientists that went missing all those years ago... my father used to tell me about you and your sister all the time when I was very young. How did your sister die, was she murdered here on the island?

AE CHA SUN

(Remembering her sister)

No... she died giving birth. She is the reason I released you... I cannot see this happen to my daughter... who to her misfortune, is not nearly as strong as my sister was.

A loud scream from Ae Cha's daughter rings throughout the plush cove as Marin, who is aware of Su So's desire to free her compatriots, cajoles the young mother to be to breathe.

SU SO YOUNG

(Eyes wide, voice soft)

What happened to the baby after your sister died?
Did the child live?

AE CHA SUN

(Lamenting, eyes falling to the ground)

My husband took the child when he was very young... and... turned little Bo Hi Pak into a magnificent human weapon... a natural predator with agility and skills unlike most of the world has ever seen... just look at what he did to your men back here... it was my husband however, who made him do this.

Su So takes the lead from Ae Cha Sun and frees the fatigued rider from the improvised bicycle harness; without the proper assistance the rider falls to the ground. Su So quickly corrals the other two starved patrolmen who are tied to the floor and tries to get them to their feet. With zero equilibrium the three men are forced to crawl along the cove floor as Su So continues draining the broken woman for information.

SU SO YOUNG

(Helping the men along with Ae Cha to the front of the cove)

If your husband took Bo Hi Pak, then who is his father?

Ae Cha Sun stops in her tracks. The struggling patrolmen she's helping along continues his crawl with the others to the front of the cove right past Marin, who is now looking away from the laboring young teen and is horrified when she sees the full extent of the condition the captured men are in.

Su So begins to realize that she's struck a chord with the persecuted

older woman, but she knows more importantly that these patrolmen need to get out of the cove before either Hiroyuki Jo or Bo Hi Pak return. She bravely and stoically leads them up and out of the abode, stopping them briefly before retreating back inside. She draws them a map in the dirt explaining where they should go and hide until she can get to them with news of a rescue. They are each eternally grateful to her and slither away on all fours slowly disappearing into the bush.

Dropping back down into the now stagnant cove, Su So kneels down next to the young girl who's getting ready to deliver. Ae Cha Sun looks onto her young daughter with pride as she can feel Su So's eyes still locked onto her.

AE CHA SUN

(Kneeling, turning and answering Su So)
Bo Hi Pak's father has and shall always remain
anonymous. The man took our souls, both mine and
my sisters, before deciding to just cast us out.
If only Yo Sup and Jun Jae Min were able to care
for little Bo Hi like they were supposed to...
like life intended. It all would've been so very
different for the boy.

SU SO YOUNG

(Words leaving her lips the instant the
new baby is greeted into the world)
Dak Ho, the self proclaimed Great Leader of North
Korea is Bo Hi Pak's father isn't he?

Instead of gazing down at her new grandchild with a look of wonder and awe like she is supposed to, Ae Cha Sun's gaze falls instead to Su So, who is now herself looking down at the new child as it cries. Dr. Marin Bachman is overjoyed and full of tears herself, touching heads with the new mother as they both coddle the newborn.

SU SO YOUNG

(Acknowledging Ae Cha's look of
disbelief)
I saw his face in the moonlight last night, Ae
Cha, along with your eldest son. Dak Ho told me

that I might find a boy here.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Looking up at Su So)

Ask what her daughter's name is and who the father is... he should really be here right now.

SU SO YOUNG

(Absorbing the older woman's astonishment)

The doctor here would like to know your daughter's name, and who the father of this baby is?

AE CHA SUN

(Trying to snap out of it)

Ah... her name... my daughter's name is, DAE JONG.

Su So looks down and relays the young girl's name to Marin.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Severing the umbilical cord)

Well, tell her as the mother of tough little, Dae Jong here, that she's the proud grandmother of a beautiful baby girl.

Su So turns to Ae Cha but doesn't convey much of anything, as Marin looks up to the two women and senses that something is wrong between them. Su So realizes the topic of who this baby's father is might be a delicate subject for Ae Cha to discuss.

SU SO YOUNG

(Hand on Ae Cha's shoulder)

Is Bo Hi Pak the father of this baby born here today?

AE CHA SUN

(Shaking her head to the side slowly)

Despite what my husband has done to him, Bo Hi

Pak has always been a very warm and caring person to my three children... he would never do such a thing to, Dae Jong... they are more like brother and sister.

Su So, with a hollow feeling in her stomach, looks down at Dr. Marin Bachman who is glowing from the experience of bringing new life into the world. However, if only Marin only knew who the real father of this baby was, she would most likely feel a bit different.

EXT. AT THE WATER'S EDGE ON THE SHORES OF THE ARC LIGHT ISLAND. MIDDAY.

Coaxing Redding Zinn with the barrel of the rifle, Hiroyuki Jo walks along the beach pointing to Red and Marin's black pontoon boat he and his boys confiscated the night before. Up to this point, Redding has not eluded to Hiroyuki that he speaks fluent Korean. That is until he sees the pontoon sitting on the beach.

REDDING ZINN

(Turning around, in perfect Korean)
What have you done with my wife?

HIROYUKI JO

(Halting in his tracks)
Bo told me you spoke our dialect... I just didn't believe him. Who are you?

REDDING ZINN

(Seemingly not threatened by the gun)
I'm an American newlywed with a high powered rifle pointed at his chest... I think it's pretty obvious who I am... who are you?

HIROYUKI JO

(Inciting with the rifle for Red to move)
Me... well, I'm the latest member of the atomic roundtable... however, I'm starting to get the bold suspicion that you already know this... now go on, push the pontoon out into the water

and get in.

With the sights of the gun never leaving his chest, Red drags the boat into the water and starts the engine, Hiroyuki then waves to him to get into the front and turn around and face forward. With the rifle securely back on Red, Hiroyuki hits the throttle and takes off.

During the choppy ride out of the harbor, Hiroyuki threatens Red that if he keeps asking about his wife's whereabouts he's going to be turned into a widower. Then Hiroyuki looks down onto the floor of the boat and sees something that makes him let go of the throttle.

From the floor of the pontoon, virtually unnoticeable flush against the wet black rubber, is a state of the art, thoroughly waterproofed geiger counter; a tool used for measuring radioactivity. The instant Hiroyuki Jo picks it up and shows it to Red, they both know the jig is up.

HIROYUKI JO

(Letting the boat drift)

Turn around, who are you? And if you say a newlywed one more time I'm gonna cut you in half and turn you into chum.

REDDING ZINN

(His cover completely blown)

Listen... put the gun down, and when we get aboard my catamaran I'll show you who I am.

HIROYUKI JO

(Gripping the gun, unsure)

And the woman, the one who calls herself your wife, is she even your a doctor... or your wife?

REDDING ZINN

(A single laugh, thinking of Marin)

Today she is both.

INT. THE AWKWARDLY CRAMPED CANDLELIT ROOM IN THE BASEMENT OF THE ISLAND'S ABANDONED LABORATORY. MIDDAY.

The mere presence of the radically fierce Bo Hi Pak looming over Dr's Kim Lee and Han Park prove to be more of a distraction to the two cornered men than the grotesque and seemingly impossible fate ordered by Hiroyuki Jo should they fail... dismemberment with no bloodshed.

As Kim Lee continues tearing away at the wall, Han Park from his crouching position turns his head and looks up to the ultra menacing Bo Hi Pak, whose face as always is hidden by his jet black hair.

HAN PARK

(Trying to mask his fright)

You know, Bo... I haven't heard you speak since you were a little boy... you used to run through our forest singing to the birds... you had a beautiful voice... has Hiroyuki taught you any Korean?

BO HI PAK

(Barely audible through his hair, with almost perfect Korean phonetics)

I don't know Korean... my Great Leader has not taught me.

The two doctors, still on their knees, are unable to abstain from halting their progress. They look at one another, dumbfounded by the words just muttered out of Bo Hi Pak's mouth, right down to his near perfect pronunciation of each Korean word. The two doctors, without needing to ask Bo Hi another question, are able to see the full extent of Hiroyuki Jo's brainwashing capabilities. The sociopathic marooned megalomaniac even demanded that the boy address him as, "Great Leader", a term reserved for his real father, the Premier of North Korea.

BO HI PAK

(Soft and sincere)

Hurry please... you must find what you are looking for now... if my Great and Dear Leader returns and finds that you have not succeeded I will be forced to kill you. He will make me.

Just as Bo Hi Pak's soft intrinsic message is received loud and clear, Kim Lee hits paydirt. The wall is starting to come loose at the seams, and behind a large headstone there is a wooden panel. The two doctors try budging it and prying at it with no luck, then Han gets the illustrious idea of asking Bo Hi Pak to try and punch through it, which he does with staggering grace and ease. After finally finding what each of their lives depended on, the Stage 5 materials, and after establishing a cooperative rapport with what they've now determined to be nothing more than a misled youth with a good heart and a couple of dozen savage murders under his belt, the two doctors begin to realize that just maybe the tables on the island can somehow be turned.

Kim and Han begin emptying the contents of the small antechamber onto the floor. The two men are surprised at how Dr. Yo Sup Min, all those years ago, without alerting anyone, was able to lift each of the heavy lead boxes containing the enriched uranium and modified water into the wall.

KIM LEE

(Helping with a box)

Bo... has your Great Leader ever told you about your real mother and father?

With a facial expression all but impossible to detect underneath the hair, the two men have to take the simple movement of Bo Hi Pak's head as an indication that they have captured his full attention.

EXT. THE ST. FRANCIS CATAMARAN, ANCHORED 1 & 1/2 MILES OFF THE ARC LIGHT ISLAND. MIDDAY.

Pulling the pontoon up to the starboard side of the catamaran, Hiroyuki Jo forces Redding up the rope ladder at gunpoint. The almost tangible tension between the two men is thick. Redding knows that he must portray himself as a man of vast importance in order to avoid being disposed of when his usefulness dries up.

Climbing up the ladder behind Red and following him into the cabin, Hiroyuki is stunned at the opulence and grandeur of the luxury craft. He takes a moment to look around before proceeding to the bridge.

HIROYUKI JO

(Stopping)

What did you mean before when you said, "Today she is both a doctor and my wife?" I see two different sleeping arrangements here. Why is that?

REDDING ZINN

(Readying his act)

Listen to me, we're both civilized men here... before we go any further may I just have your name, mine is Red. Dr.Redding Zinn, I'm a cartography adjunct for the United Nations. That is why I speak several languages and carry little gadgets around with me, such as a geiger counter, which I actually brought with me onto the island as a mistake. My longtime goal has been to map the uninhabited islands of the South Pacific, which is what my wife and I were currently doing.

HIROYUKI JO

(Laughing)

Red! You're named after a color? I guess your family decided on the right color for you at least. Redding Zinn, I think you know exactly who I am... if I were you I might cease with the games. And by the way, I've been on that island over there for the last nineteen years... your definition of civilized and mine... well, try and look at this way... have you ever walked by an unsuspecting man getting impaled by two dozen bamboo spikes and given him a friendly wave?

HIROYUKI JO CONT'D

(Seeing shock in Red's face)

No, I didn't think so. To me seeing something like that is like seeing my wife everyday... I think nothing of it.

With the rifle now dropping to his side just a little, Hiroyuki walks around Redding and grabs a pen, something he hasn't seen in a very long time. He writes something on a piece of paper and gives it to Red.

Looking at the paper Red notices what Hiroyuki Jo has written are bandwidth frequencies for a radio transmitter. What he also notices is that of the three frequencies, all of which are at the very top of the bandwidth, one is the exact frequency that Califon Gerard will be monitoring to on the island of Tinian. Red knows that Califon is most likely sitting in his bungalow worried sick after not hearing from either himself or Marin in nearly a full day.

Taking the paper over to the transmitter, Red goes right for the frequency that he prays his friend is listening to. He offers Hiroyuki the handheld.

HIROYUKI JO

(Taking the handset)

Is Morse Code on the list of your languages, Dr.
Redding Zinn... go over there and sit at the
table. Go.

Trying to be as discreet as possible, Hiroyuki Jo writes down exactly what he's looking to transmit before taking a deep breath. With a final exhale he begins his message. To Red's unabashed amazement Hiroyuki has a message much more staggering than just news of the completion of a bomb.

HIROYUKI JO

(Rotating frequencies, transmitting
furiously in Morse)

This is Dr. Hiroyuki Jo, The Arc Light Island is
on. <break> I have with me the heir to our Great
Leader. <break> With me is Dak Ho's son. <break>
...repeat

Sitting at the table Red is beside himself. His entire life consumed by the rippling effects of his grandfather's MIA status dating back to the Korean conflict. His subsequent obsession with Dak Ho and his fascist regime. And now, to be sitting in a boat thousands of miles out in the

Pacific Ocean, with the greatest spy Dak Ho has ever created; Red is all too aware that he has now become part of history. For Dak Ho has no children, and the reasoning for Dr's Kim Lee and Han Park's hiding of Bo Hi Pak's true identity from Red is now perfectly clear.

HIROYUKI JO

(Picking something up off the counter)

If you really are just a mapmaking adjunct from the U.N... which sounds to me about as fabricated a job as a paralyzed matador, then what are you doing with high resolution satellite photos and other aerial shots of my island?

INT. THE ISLAND OF TINIAN, CALIFON GERARD'S BUNGALOW.
MIDDAY.

Agent Califon Gerard sits with his hands at his sides in the middle of the single room bungalow. Circling him are two North Korean agents responsible for all collateral operations involving Sergeant Su So Young and her covert mission taking place on the Arc Light Island.

KOREAN AGENT

(Gun in hand, looking closely at Cal's ID)

6 foot 2, 255 pounds... How do you Americans ascend to such positions of high rank looking like this? Two-hundred and fifty-five pounds is the combined weight of my five children.

KOREAN AGENT CONT'D

(Glancing to his subordinate)

Check the radio again to make sure it's working properly... he should've heard something by now. Your two friends were checking in with you every three hours before... what happened to them? Did they switch to a different frequency? Answer me.

CALIFON GERARD

(Steaming mad)

If you don't use that gun in the next 60 seconds,

instead of tossin' it around like a bowl of fuckin' rice, than I am gonna smash your fuckin' skull in and lobotomize you with my middle finger.

KOREAN AGENT

(Shocked at the words he's just heard)
Where do you Americans find such colorful phrases for your language, such ugliness?

CALIFON GERARD

(Red in the face)
What are you talking about you fascist dwarf? The color in our language is the reason your movies suck and ours rule the world. You got about 30 seconds left to empty that pop gun on me.

KOREAN AGENT

(Hastily nodding to his subordinate)
Tie him up... now!

As the second diminutive North Korean agent with gun-in-hand approaches Califon to secure his arms, the brutishly strong former college football player grabs what feels like to him to be a paper-mache person and throws the man through the straw-thatched wall and out into the sand. His pistol then hits the floor for Califon to pick up. The older agent who's tongue was too fast and trigger finger too slow is now not only stifled at this American's raw strength, but also that he's got his partner's gun, and it's now pointed at him. The standoff moves out the collapsed wall and onto the beach. Califon notices the agent that he just threw through the wall begin to stir. Without a second glance, Califon fires a round through the man's leg, dropping him back into the sand.

CALIFON GERARD

(Walking slowly)
You better drop that gun before I start going Gallagher on your melon. You don't want to kill an American. Think about what Dak Ho will do to your family tree... he'll burn it the fuck down.

KOREAN AGENT #2

(Shot and bleeding, laying in the sand,
yelling)

Sir! Ahhhh... the radio! Sir, the radio!

Something's coming through on the radio!

The two men, who each have a gun pointed at the other, begin to understand what the wounded man laying in the sand is saying. With a slight nod the two of them both agree to drop their weapons and walk to the transmitter very slowly. Califon turns up the volume.

CALIFON GERARD

(Looking at his adversary)

It's Morse code... empty your chamber and drop
the gun and I'll translate it for us.

The worn out North Korean agent does as he's asked and Califon grabs a pen and begins scribbling furiously while keeping an eye on the man beside him at all times. When he drops the pen he lifts his gaze to the Korean.

CALIFON GERARD

(Allowing the Korean agent to see the
message)

Hiroyuki Jo, the master spy who supposedly died
twenty years ago is transmitting this message...
are you kidding me?

Fully discerning the decoded message, the Korean agent is left literally shaking in front of Califon, speechless. Without a sound he repeats the message over and over again, just mouthing the words. Califon goes right to work trying to re-establish contact with Red and Marin on the St. Francis, however, it is to no avail.

CALIFON GERARD

(Looking at the catatonic Korean agent)

Hey, look at me. Why is a notorious North Korean
double agent that vanished when I was in grade
school transmitting delusions of grandeur from my

friends' boat, huh? Are you telling that this crackpot is seriously still alive?

CALIFON GERARD CONT'D

(Frustrated by the lack of response he's getting)

Listen, if you're not gonna work with me here, then do us both a favor and go make that phone-call that's gonna get you your head chopped off, and let me concentrate on finding my friends. With someone like Hiroyuki Jo getting fired out of a time capsule and back into your lap, my colleagues are a couple of splinters compared to the log of shit you got comin' your way... Go on now, get outta here, and tell your partner good ears for hearing this... I'm glad I didn't shoot him in the head.

INT. THE BASEMENT OF THE ISLAND'S ABANDONED LABORATORY. AFTERNOON.

With all of the lead boxes containing the heavy water and enriched uranium out of the wall and placed onto the floor, the two old doctors each rest their weary bones by grabbing a seat on a box. Approaching from out of the darkness and into the candlelight comes Hiroyuki Jo's two young sons, both model images of Bo Hi Pak, however, nowhere near as fierce or talented. They've been waiting outside for some time very patiently for Bo Hi to return and are wondering what's taking him so long.

Coming into the light the two boys see that Bo Hi Pak is in a very passive state as he listens to the two older men that they vaguely recognize tell him of a far off land called, Korea. And how the people in this land are much like him. The two doctors then see the younger boys approaching.

Han Park and Kim Lee have never formally met Hiroyuki Jo's young sons but they've each known of the other's existence on the island long since they can remember. They also know that Hiroyuki Jo named both of them after himself, sparing no difference between them whatsoever.

HAN PARK

(Affable)

Hello boys... my name is Han Park and this is Kim Lee. You two are both named Jo, is that right?

The two boys, faces shrouded by hair, look to Bo Hi Pak before nodding yes. Kim Lee motions for everyone to sit as the two younger replicas comply, leaving Bo Hi Pak as the only one remaining on his feet eyeing the door.

KIM LEE

(Softly)

We were about to tell Bo here the story of where he came from, the story of his life... would the two of you also like to know how you came to be on this island?

The two boys, each sitting on the ground, would like to know the answer to that question with such unbridled desire that they actually pull their hair back revealing their pleasantly youthful faces. The two doctors look to Bo Hi Pak, who remains still and hidden.

HAN PARK

(Taking a second to look at the boys)

I understand that you two boys have always been led to believe by your father that Bo Hi Pak here is of no relation to you, not of your blood... is that true?

The two boys slowly nod yes.

KIM LEE

(Looking up at Bo)

Bo Hi is not what you might call a brother, like the two of you are brothers... Bo Hi Pak, is your cousin. Do you know who and what a cousin is? Bo, do you?

The three boys almost in unison each slowly shake their head no.

HAN PARK

(Smiling)

Well, if you feel up to it, Kim and I would like to tell you the story of how each one of you came to be... it's more of a secret than a story, a secret that's been hidden from the three of you since the very day you were born.

KIM LEE

(Seeing the wonder in their faces)

A long time ago there were two sisters, beautiful and highly gifted in the world of sciences... Science is all that you see around you, to study it, to know.

HAN PARK

(Picking up)

What these two sisters each knew deep down inside, was that all the gifts God had bestowed upon them, what he had given them, these gifts would one day come to be their ultimate undoing. They saw the beauty and brilliance that they possessed as more of a curse than a blessing... a curse that they just somehow understood would one day change the paths of their lives forever.

KIM LEE

(Lighting a dry-leaf cigarette from the candle)

And before they knew it, it was too late... one day the leader of a great nation, a land with more people in it than ants on this island... this leader I speak of took the youngest sister one night while she slept. He held her against her will, becoming intimate with her, then cutting her loose when he realized the magnitude of his error, the seriousness of it... for it was because of this intimacy, this forcing of himself upon her, that she then had become pregnant with

child.

HAN PARK

(Taking a drag off the leaf cigarette)

But this Great Leader we speak of wasn't finished by any means... soon after taking the young girl against her will, he put a sharp hook out for her older sister in order to try and keep everything quiet. And when he finally found and captured her, the very next evening, he set in motion plans for this island; a place where he could squeeze the two of them in secret, juicing them for all the crucial information they might be holding on to.

The two young boys are transfixed, even Bo Hi Pak has uncrossed his arms and moved against the wall, listening intently.

YOUNGEST JO

(Shifting around, mesmerized)

Why squeeze them? What did he want from them?

KIM LEE

(Looking at each of the boys)

Well... one night not long after the Great Leader, a very evil man named, Dak Ho, kidnapped these two sisters, Soon and Ae Cha Sun, he then came after the rest of us, 33 of us to be exact. Like fruit from a tree he plucked us from our homes and families, all the while preparing this laboratory we're sitting in right now, to not only be our new home, but also our prison.

OLDER JO

(Not as bright as Bo and his younger brother)

So you were not born here... you were not born on this island?

HAN PARK

(Unable to hide his smile)

That's right, Jo... in the time it takes the moon to rise and set, all of us, including the two Sun sisters, were in the belly of an airplane... an airplane is one of those really big birds you see sometimes shitting white paint out across the sky. Those big birds carry people in them if you can imagine that.

KIM LEE

(Corralling the mild laughter)

In the middle of the night we were all forced to jump out of one of these airplanes. All of us leaping into the blackness, most of us having brutal and painful landings... some of us not surviving at all. But where we landed, some without the help of their parachutes, was here... to begin our work for the Great Leader, Dak Ho.

BO HI PAK

(Menacingly soft spoken)

What about the two sisters... the one with the child? Did they live?

HAN PARK

(Leaning in)

Boys... this is the point in this story where we can turn back if you don't want everything in your life to change. We might not agree with the way Hiroyuki Jo has raised the three of you, but that doesn't mean we don't respect him. He is a man a science as well... it's just a different kind of science that he practices.

KIM LEE

(Serious)

When you leave this room after hearing what we're about to tell you... each one of you will have become a man. You might not feel any different... then again you might... but what you will have

become is someone who must act and think on his own... each decision is yours for the taking... because every decision you ever make can change the outcome of your life... Are you ready to hear?

HAN PARK

(Looking to Kim for a nod)

The two sisters from the story we just told, Soon and Ae Cha Sun, the beautiful and gifted women stricken down as their flames burned brightest... these two women are and always shall be your mothers.

KIM LEE

(Giving the boys a second)

Bo Hi, your mother was the wonderfully talented, Dr. Soon Sun, the younger of the two sisters, not only brilliant but also the embodiment of goodness, living her entire life without crossing a single soul they said... And Hiroyuki's Jo and Jo, your mother until the day she dies will always be, Dr. Ae Cha Sun, one of the most gifted women of the last century... a century is 300 seasons to you and me... Before she met your father, your mother, Ae Cha, could brighten up any room by just walking in and speaking her mind.

The two older men have now done it. They have successfully and uninterruptedly told the three boys, who they've come to pity more than fear, the origin of their species. The two doctors hold their breath as they can feel, like gusting wind across their faces, brand new fantastic thoughts, both good and evil, blowing through the boys' minds. The only thing the two men can do now is to sit back and see how much of what they've just told the three boys was actually retained and deciphered.

BO HI PAK

(Parting his hair and showing his face)

What happened to my mother?

HAN PARK

(Quickly glancing at Kim)

Your mother died giving birth to you, Bo. The only two doctors that were here and trained in medicine, who would both later come to be your guardians, weren't called in time... they were on the other side of the island.

BO HI PAK

(Rage building)

Why weren't they called in time?

KIM LEE

(Taking a breath)

Well, from what we were told by the man who would come to call you his own son, a very caring and righteous man, Dr. Yo Sup Min... judging from what he told us... Hiroyuki Jo, these boys' father, killed your mother, Bo... he killed Soon Sun. He injected her with something, a spike, a needle, filled with poison. And by the time Dr. Yo Sup Min and his wife returned from the far side of the island, each in their own state of panic, it was too late... your mother was gone.

YOUNGEST JO

(Upset)

But why would my father kill Bo's mother? He only kills bad men... I've only ever seen him kill men in tan clothes.

HAN PARK

(Prepared)

He killed her, Jo, because Bo Hi Pak's real father asked him to. The Great Leader that we just told you about, Dak Ho... however, in the end, it was your father, Hiroyuki Jo's decision to act alone... he is the one responsible for

Soon Sun not being with us today.

BO HI PAK

(Stepping forward)

If this is all true, then where is everybody else? Where are the rest of the people that were here with you?

KIM LEE

(Seeing glimpses of the tsunami in his mind)

Washed out to sea, Bo... When you were just an infant, and the rest of us had all been on this island for about three seasons, we woke up one morning to find that the ocean was gone, vanished. The water on all sides had simply run away... we could only see faint traces of it far out in the distance. Ocean-life of all shapes and sizes lay as far as the eye can see, just lying there, choking on pure air, dying.

Of the three boys, Bo Hi Pak is now turned into the most intensely interested, squatting down next to the two doctors.

KIM LEE CONT'D

(Seeing Han check the door)

Only a few of us who were here knew what the ocean disappearing like that meant... and when we told everyone else what was coming... a panic broke out. For when the ocean recedes, moves backwards like that in such a drastic way, when it does come back and finally returns in full force, anything in its path is gone... wiped out, eradicated, by a single wave bigger than anything you can ever imagine. That morning, when the sun was approaching its highest point in the sky, we saw the wave coming... and it was huge.

The three boys are stricken still with vicarious fear.

HAN PARK

(Sitting back down)

As the wave drew closer everyone gathered in the field on the next hill... we could feel the power of what was coming by the winds starting to pick up. Everyone had made peace with themselves and each other. And Dr's Yo Sup Min and his wife, Jun Jae, held you in their arms Bo, just singing to you as we all waited for the end.

KIM LEE

(With a chagrin to the two younger boys)

And that's when your father came walking up the hill... Hiroyuki Jo.

BO HI PAK

(His life changing by the second)

What did he do?

HAN PARK

(Looking to Hiroyuki's sons)

Boys... perhaps you should go wait outside...

BO HI PAK

(Sinister)

No, they will hear this with me.

KIM LEE

(Sensing Bo's growing rage)

He stabbed them, Bo, as they held you... he walked up the hill and stabbed them each twice in the stomach. You fell to the ground, hard... and then he picked you up and ran away, down the hill... to the place where you've been for the last nineteen years... that's 57 seasons to you and me.

BO HI PAK

(Shocked and ashamed)

My own father... a man I've never even seen...

and their father, who I've seen morning of my life... you're saying that between the two of them they have killed everyone who's ever cared for me?

HAN PARK

(Prostrate)

That's right, Bo.

YOUNGEST JO

(Looking at Bo, scared)

What are you going to do to our father, Bo?

BO HI.

(Radiating fury)

He will be sent to apologize to my mother, wherever she is... and then to everyone else he's ever made me kill... who will now haunt my dreams every night.

OLDER JO

(Afraid, out of sorts)

Please Bo... please don't kill, Father... I will be forced to try and stop you... and we are brothers you and I, even if they say we are not.

BO HI PAK

(Looking down at the boys)

We are not brothers... the two of you will be joining your father on his journey... I have come to understand something here... I have come to know now that no good can come from such evil... and that the two of you must join him.

INT. CABIN ABOARD THE ST. FRANCIS. AFTERNOON.

With the high powered rifle on the kitchen table, Hiroyuki Jo and Redding Zinn sit in silence. Combined with the weight and awkwardness of the gun, Hiroyuki has begun to get lazy with his handling of it, even though his suspicions of Red are running extremely high at the

moment. He is becoming agitated with the radio silence since establishing contact with two North Korean agents on the island of Tinian, who described to him in great detail a newlywed couple on a catamaran, and a ferocious encounter with a robust American government official.

HIROYUKI JO

(Fidgeting with the gun)

They said you were N.S.A... what is that, refresh my memory?

REDDING ZINN

(Tapping a finger)

It's another way of saying, I know everything about you... as do the people who will be coming to look for me if you don't let me check in soon.

HIROYUKI JO

(Grabbing the gun)

Check in? Dr. Zinn, I think you need to be more concerned with checking out about now... do you understand me?

As the two men communicate their disdain for one another through eye contact, static on the radio begins to punch through. Hiroyuki jumps to his feet and runs around the countertop picking up the handset. He waits.

RADIO

(Long static, in Korean)

Clear channel in 3... 2... 1... Arc Light Test #1 go. Arc Light Island, this Rangrim Command do you copy... Arc Light Island...

HIROYUKI JO

(Interjecting immediately)

Come in Rangrim Command... this is Hiroyuki Jo, #9981466, intelligence password, "black coral," transmitting from the Arc Light Island, do you copy? This is Hiroyuki Jo from the Arc Light

Island over...

RADIO

(Nothing... and then)

Copy... please be advised that you have been dissolved from our systems... what is the nature of this message, over...

HIROYUKI JO

(Looking at Red, taking a moment)

The lights... I repeat, the lights are on, Rangrim Command. The lights are on, do you copy?!

There is a deafening silence, not just between the two men but all around. The seconds turn into hours. Then suddenly, a familiar voice breaks through.

RADIO

Hiroyuki, this is Minister of Defense Na... are you alone?

HIROYUKI JO

(Shocked by the voice, looking at Red)

I am alone, Minister... it's been a very long time.

MINISTER NA

Yes it has, Dr. Jo... it's good to hear your voice after all these years. We are on a secure channel now, Hiroyuki, and what I want is for you to dispense with the antiquated codes and level with me... what do you have... what is in your possession?

HIROYUKI JO

(Waiting to answer, speaking to Red)

Don't worry Dr. Zinn, you're just a bargaining chip in this game once my stakes get raised... and you know as well as I do that the stakes are always raised in a game like this.

HIROYUKI JO CONT'D

(Taking another long second)

What I have for you Minister Na, are the two things that the man who is probably standing next to you has always wanted... an heir, and the rightful weapon to protect him by. You tell the Great Leader that I have his bomb... and I also have his son.

From the table, Red notices that in this intense exchange between Hiroyuki Jo and the people who so callously discarded him, he has lost focus on the rifle. It sits on the countertop pointed slightly toward the wall. Red knows all too well that with one quick burst during the precise moment and the playing-field could be evened up.

RADIO

(Another long break before...)

Hiroyuki... do you know who this is?

HIROYUKI JO

(Returning Red's astonished glance)

Yes... I know exactly who this is.

DAK HO

(Soft and low)

I gather from your lack of respect addressing me that I am no longer your, Great and Dear Leader, Hiroyuki? What have you done with all of the men that I sent there to rescue you... where are they? I demand answers from you.

HIROYUKI JO

(A touch of sarcasm)

Oh they're all here, Dak... even the petite little sniper you sent the other night to rescue me. Most of them aren't in the condition you might think though, but the girl's still alive... your son has taken quite a liking to her.

DAK HO

(Transmission taking a moment)

If what you're saying is true, Hiroyuki, and you do have a live atomic device on that island along with my son, why have you not come forward sooner... and on that note, I would like to know who's radio it is that you are on right now?

With a burst of speed and power he never knew he possessed, Dr.Redding Zinn springs from his chair and dashes for the countertop. Before Hiroyuki can redirect his thought patterns and make for the rifle, Redding has it.

REDDING ZINN

(Taking the handset, speaking in Korean)

He's on my radio, Dak... Dr. Redding Zinn, of the National Security Agency, U.S of A.... standby if you will.

REDDING ZINN CONT'D

(Pissed off, the rifle pointed at Hiroyuki)

I know you planned on killing my wife and I and taking this boat... that I know for a fact... but what I don't know is why you've decided to sign your own death warrant by contacting the very man who sent you here... you know there is no way we will let you give him that bomb.

Standing still during the tense moment of impasse, Hiroyuki notices that Redding has no idea how to operate the rifle he is holding, because he hasn't even switched off the safety. At that, Hiroyuki leaps across the countertop grabbing the barrel of the gun. The two men fall to the floor interlocked in a struggle for the rifle as the handset bounces around catching soundbytes of the melee.

Moving around the countertop, Red grabs Hiroyuki by his britches and hurls him across the dining area table, the rifle travels through the air with him and landing by the door.

The brawl continues as Red makes for the gun and is tripped up by Hiroyuki, sending Red plowing through the thin cabin door and outside onto the deck. The two grounded men are now both equidistant from the rifle and both make a dash for it. The wrestling match continues on as Redding starts to realize that Hiroyuki has much more stamina and combat experience, and that the gun is about to become his all over again. Then Redding does the only thing within his power to save himself and defuse the situation. He pushes the rifle into the sea. Both men immediately cease all action. They can hear the radio in the background coming alive with Dak Ho and Minister Na's frantic ultimatums.

Just as the two men, who are unable to help themselves from exchanging a small but genuine smile, Hiroyuki grabs a fire extinguisher mounted to the wall and smashes Red across the back of the head with it. He is out cold. Hiroyuki goes right to work making restraints for Red out of curtains and fabric while speaking into the handset.

HIROYUKI JO

(Picking the radio up off the floor)
Rangrim Command, come in...

DAK HO

(Furious and flustered)
Hiroyuki, what's happened... you have an American with you... this is high treason!

HIROYUKI JO

(Composed)
That was just my insurance policy acting up, Dak... my insurance policy from you. I want you to close your mouth and listen to me very carefully. I want you, Dak Ho, on this island tomorrow no later than 1400 hours. You're allowed three men with you, and of those three men they better all have in their hands a briefcase containing one million dollars, American... in cash. When I am satisfied with what I see before me, then I will give you Soon Sun and your nineteen year old boy, Bo Hi Pak.

DAK HO

(Degraded for the first time in his
life, short-circuiting)

You have Soon Sun as well... she is still alive?

HIROYUKI JO

(Response immediate)

She's alive alright, Dak... all 28 kilotons of
her, I just saw her this morning. As for your
son, Bo Hi Pak, with a little help from me, he
killed his mother, your concubine, the day he was
born... all your wishes have come true.

DAK HO

(Humbled)

Why are you doing this, Hiroyuki? How have I
wronged you for you to speak to me with such
discontent and malice?

HIROYUKI JO

(Trying not to boil over)

After all I've done for you... the unparalleled
secrets I've brought you from the world's
greatest powers... and to be discovered a single
time, left out to dry by your own men, your
incompetent agents... and then you send me here
with no hope of ever returning... You be here
tomorrow at 1400 hours on my shores, or
everything you've ever hoped to achieve before
Satan comes to collect your things will be
obliterated... including any trace of ever
finding me. Hiroyuki Jo from the Arc Light Island
out!

Throwing the radio handset to the floor, Hiroyuki finishes tying Red's
hands behind his back and drags him over to the edge of the yacht. When
he sees that Redding is coming too, he rolls him over the side of the
catamaran and into the sea.

As Hiroyuki slowly climbs down the ladder and gets back into the pontoon, Redding flails around for his life in the open ocean, hands mercilessly bound behind his back. As he begins to give up hope, thinking all is lost as the ocean pours into his mouth, a hand reaches out and grabs his hair, then another on his collar. With a powerful tug followed by repeated spastic coughs and the spitting up of saltwater, Redding is back in the pontoon.

HIROYUKI JO

(Speeding off, looking down at Red)

It's a good thing you Americans still learn to fight by watching television! ...try something like that again, please... because next time it will be your wife's turn to pay for it.

INT. HIROYUKI JO'S ORNATE COVE DWELLING. AFTERNOON.

As the newly revived and discovered, Dr. Ae Cha Sun sits with her daughter, Dae Jong, the two pause to inform Marin of more joyous news; they've picked out a name... Marin Sun. Marin is so overcome with raw emotion that the two women think they've offended Marin more than moved her.

With tears streaming down her face, Marin asks once again about the baby's father. The two women who were just beaming with joy a second before clamor up and turn away. Marin is totally thrown off.

Taking a breath and stepping over to within earshot of Marin, Su So calmly and plainly tells Marin who the baby's father really is. The color from Marin's face drains and runs so quickly, that Su So is forced to grab her to prevent her from collapsing to the ground.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Staggering)

Ae Cha, is this true... is your husband the father of this child?

Ae Cha, to her surprise, finds that rage is building up quite easily when pushed to defend of her husband. She stands up and faces Marin.

AE CHA SUN

(Red in the face, speaking through Su So)
Hiroyuki loves his daughter more than he loves me! And now he will love his granddaughter the same! We are the only ones here on this island... for two decades! What was I to do, stop him?!

MARIN BACHMAN

(Angry)
Yes... you could've tried!

SU SO YOUNG

(With little emotion as always)
You should've killed him in his sleep, Ae Cha... poisoned his food... something.

The two women, Marin and Ae Cha, each unintentionally stop their flow of thought and ponder the ideas that Su So has just set forth. As one of the most brilliant women of her era, Dr. Ae Cha Sun had never thought the act of murder so simple.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Inciting Su So to translate)
I'm getting us out of here... off this island... all of us... including you, Su So. I have a boat, just outside the harbor.

Su So takes Marin aside and for the first time divulges her real intentions for being on the island. She explains to Marin how she was instructed to terminate every living thing she came across in exchange for her family's safety in Korea. She assures Marin that she will help them in their flight from the island, but afterwards she must remain behind and return to Pyongyang.

AE CHA SUN

(Looking up from the floor, deciphering bits of english)
Hiroyuki told me this morning before he left that he was going out to that boat... he should've been back by now. If I were you I'd get back

against the wall and pretend to be restrained.

Su So suddenly shows her first signs of being alarmed. She rests her gaze down to Ae Cha for a second and then looks to Marin who is quietly hanging her head and weeping thinking of her last 24 hour emotional roller coaster. She decides not to tell Marin that her boat has been compromised, rather she decides to take matters into her own hands and swim out to the boat, ostensibly catching Hiroyuki Jo off guard and killing him, rendering the island's most serious problem dispatched.

SU SO YOUNG

(Grabbing Marin's arm, pointing to Dae Jong)

Can this young girl walk... we need to leave here right now.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Drying her eyes)

Absolutely not... she's already lost a tremendous amount of blood for a girl her size.

SU SO YOUNG

(Looking around, finding a chair)

Well then... let's find something to carry her in, because as I said, we need to leave right now.

EXT. THE SPEEDING PONTOON BOAT HEADING BACK TO THE ARC LIGHT ISLAND.
MID AFTERNOON.

Pulling up onto shore, Hiroyuki pushes Redding out of the pontoon and leaves him lying in the sand struggling to get to his feet. By his shirt collar once again, Hiroyuki gets Red vertical and then sees a flash followed by some moving branches in the treeline. Hiroyuki grabs a butcher knife he's brought with him back from the catamaran.

Pushing Red back down into the sand, Hiroyuki runs up the beach and vaults through a bush into the trees. What he finds staggers him.

Lying on the ground in unabashed agony, crying and rambling to himself is one of the lost Korean patrolmen, that only hours before was locked away in Hiroyuki's cove. The condition of the man is so horrendous that Hiroyuki just leaves him there, turning away and running back down the beach toward Red.

Getting Red to his feet once more, Hiroyuki forces him at knifepoint to move upward along the beach toward the trees.

REDDING ZINN

(Somewhat out of it, looking at Jo)

You had a smile on your face only a minute ago,
Dr. Jo... what's wrong? Is your plan to insert a
rogue nuke and ruin world harmony coming apart at
the seams already?

HIROYUKI JO

(Running, looking around)

Faster...run faster... before I shove this in
your back and show you what a kidney looks like.

INT. HIROYUKI JO'S ORNATE COVE DWELLING. LATE
AFTERNOON.

Pushing Redding down the entrance to his cove and rushing inside, Hiroyuki sees that his natural retreat, which has beat with life for the last nineteen years on a daily basis, is now completely empty. He can't remember the last time there was no one home, it simply wasn't allowed.

Scurrying around the cove Hiroyuki finds bit traces of evidence to what had happened. He sees that the newborn to which he is both father and grandfather to has been born, and that Su So tore her restraints to shreds and left no item in the cove unexamined. But what he can't believe is that his wife, his devoted and loving wife, left him on her own. He is convinced that the female sniper has done something with the women of his family. Just as he comes to this realization both of Hiroyuki's sons appear, Hiroyuki's Jo and Jo, and they look to be traumatized. They gaze upon their father as if they are looking at a cold blooded killer, which they are.

HIROYUKI JO

(Grabbing his eldest son)

Where have you been? Where is Bo?

YOUNGEST JO

(Terribly upset)

Father, those men, from the other side of the island... they told us stories... stories about you... they told Bo what you did to his mother and to the other people that cared for him. Father, Bo Hi Pak wants to kill you...

The young boy starts sobbing as a surging bolt of fear strikes through Hiroyuki Sr.

HIROYUKI JO

(Unable to mask his concern)

Where is he now... Hiroyuki look at me. Where is Bo right now?

OLDER JO

(Still being grasped by his father)

He left with those men... he said he was staying with them from now on the other side of the island. Father, is it true, did you really kill Bo's mother? Now he wants to kill us too... Father, we should leave this place... use the small boat we found, because there is no way we can't stop him... we cannot stop Bo Hi Pak if he wants to kill us.

REDDING ZINN

(Hands tied, looking at a very distraught Hiroyuki Sr.)

Looks like I'm not the only one with my hands tied, Dr Jo. Your son's right, you should take the boat... but you can't can you... you have an appointment tomorrow that has no chance of being rescheduled. Sounds to me like it's almost

checkmate... or as we Americans like to say...
you're pretty well fucked.

HIROYUKI JO

(Starting to pace)

Alright, we hold up in here for tonight... boys,
bolt down the rain doors and lay out all the
traps we have... I don't care if they work or
not. I can dodge this kid for another 20 hours...
I taught him everything he knows.

REDDING ZINN

(Wry smile)

Well if school's out... and Bo Hi Pak has
graduated at the top of his class, Hiroyuki... it
seems to me only right that he should come back
and show you what he's learned.

INT. HIROYUKI JO'S ORNATE COVE DWELLING. THE NEXT
MORNING

The two boys, Hiroyuki's Jo and Jo, wake Redding up from his almost
comatose state on the ground. Each of them including the elder Hiroyuki
thinks for a second that the restrained American might actually be
dead, but then they see as he starts to stir that he was nothing
more than physically exhausted.

HIROYUKI JO

(Peeking his head out of the cove,
checking the sun)

Boys... get him up and ready to go, it's almost
noon. I want to be on that bluff with all
directions covered in less 30 minutes... now,
move it.

REDDING ZINN

(Sitting on the ground, soar, waking up)

Is today the day you leave this island, Hiroyuki?
Or is it the day you blow it off the map?

HIROYUKI JO

(Gathering gear)

Neither, Dr. Zinn... today is the day I fulfill my dream... after today I will become the Great Leader of North Korea, and Dak Ho will be the one living right here in this cave.

Spending many hours with Dr. Hiroyuki Jo the day before, Redding thought he had the man pegged on what it was he was after and all that he hoped to attain. But now with a declaration like this, to become the Great Leader of Northern Korea all in a single afternoon's work, Redding realizes he doesn't know the man at all, moreover, what it is he really plans on doing.

YOUNGEST JO

(Running across the cove)

Father... Father, my dagger is gone! My whalebone dagger is gone! Somebody took it!

EXT. A HIGH SEQUESTERED BLUFF OVERLOOKING THE ARC LIGHT ISLAND'S WESTERN BEACH. 1300 HOURS. ONE HOUR UNTIL HIROYUKI JO'S DEADLINE TO DAK HO

Hiroyuki has his two sons stationed in the forest keeping watch over the bluff. They've been explicitly instructed to attack and kill anything that moves, that includes Redding if he tries to escape.

REDDING ZINN

(Hands now tied in front, sitting)

Have you gone mad, Hiroyuki? Has this island finally brought you to your knees? I thought your ideas were delusional before, but to become the Great Leader of North Korea? Hiroyuki, the man is not even going to show up. Do you think he's going to risk his own life and all that he has just like that? He's gonna send an army here.

HIROYUKI JO

(Shading his eyes to the horizon)

Oh, they'll be no army, Dr. Zinn... You see, one cannot go through an entire lifetime without ever once hitting the ball out of their own court... it's the inherent genetic trait of curiosity that just won't allow for it. Dak Ho knows he's not going to live forever... and the two things that he has always wanted to see in his lifetime are right here on this island... with me.

REDDING ZINN

(Taking a moment)

Yes, but it sounds like Bo Hi Pak, who seems to be more than just a fly in the ointment, has abandoned your ship as well. How are you going to deal with that unstoppable force?

HIROYUKI JO

(Squinting, gazing to the horizon)

In another hour Bo Hi Pak will be a figment of my imagination... a project I outgrew. I...

With a second glance, Hiroyuki grabs Redding off the ground and implores him to stand still and look to the horizon.

HIROYUKI JO

(Smiling)

Is that not a ship?

REDDING ZINN

(Raising his bound hands to his eyes)

One ship... it looks like three ships... Jesus Christ, what did you do? That might not be an army, Hiroyuki, but it sure is a navy.

Just as Hiroyuki Jo, with a beaming smile on his face, turns to inform his boys of the good news, Red spots the horrific carnage. There, impaled with a bamboo spike straight through his mouth and pinned to a tree is Hiroyuki Jo's oldest boy. Not only did he fail to see his death coming, he didn't even have time to make a sound. The youngest Hiroyuki is now nowhere to be found.

EXT. TREELINE RUNNING ALONG THE BEACH. 13:45 HOURS. 15 MINUTES BEFORE THE DEADLINE.

Emotionally shaken from the loss of his two sons, Hiroyuki and Red have climbed down from the bluff and have shrouded themselves in a cluster of trees.

Roughly two miles from the western stretch of beach, three mid-sized military vessels have dropped anchor and are in perfect firing range from the island. In the foreground, Hiroyuki and Redding see a small landing craft with several men aboard deploy from the lead ship and begin making its way toward the beach.

HIROYUKI JO

(Collecting his things)

Are you ready to witness history?

REDDING ZINN

(Incredulous)

What are you going to do?

HIROYUKI JO

(Taking out a small blow gun and some darts)

I was going to have my eldest son shoot him... rest his soul... but coming from me it will mean so much more.

REDDING ZINN

(Looking at the blowgun)

What's on the darts?

HIROYUKI JO

(Getting antsy)

A slow and painful death... it's an old family recipe.

As if the small craft would never land, the boat, holding five men, cuts its motor and washes up on shore. On board the small vessel is

Minister of Defense Na, two heavily armed men, another man with a hood over his head, and the Great and Dear Leader, the Prime Minister of North Korea himself, Dak Ho.

MINISTER NA

(Disembarking slowly, seeing nothing but yelling out anyway)
Hiroyuki! Dr. Hiroyuki Jo!

HIROYUKI JO

(Shouting from the trees, cloaked)
I said three men Dak... not four! Tell your gunhands to turn around and throw everything they have on them into the water and then lay down in the surf and get wet!

In less time than it took to arm the two brute guards, the pair of gunhands and all of their weaponry is either in the ocean or soaked. Hiroyuki then orders the two drenched men to strip to their skivvies and go stand by the boat.

HIROYUKI JO

(Funneling his voice)
Did you bring the money, Dak?!

DAK HO

(Yelling)
Yes, I have it right here, Hiroyuki... now show yourself!

HIROYUKI JO

(Not complying)
It's your turn, Dak. You and your lackeys get in the water and roll around. You might wanna take that guy's hood off too... I don't want him to drown on you... do it now or I'll send us all to hell, including your son!

Minister Na grabs the hooded man as the three men all together, including the Great Leader of North Korea, douse themselves by rolling

around in the ankle deep water, converting any firearm that they may have on them into a useless piece of weaponry, at least for a short time.

Finally satisfied, Hiroyuki Jo gets Red to his feet and leads him out of the trees and onto the sand. With the five wet men now standing by their boat, Hiroyuki and Red come walking out of the jungle and down the beach. Aside from his one dead son, and one missing son, Hiroyuki Jo's plan are for the time being running smoothly.

Halfway down the beach Hiroyuki and Red suddenly stop, something catches everyone's eye. Crawling out of the treeline, literally on their hands and knees, are two of the three lost Korean patrolmen. Each tortured man thinks he's dreaming as he drags himself along the sand crying out for his Dear Leader.

Dak Ho is horrified by what he sees and hears crawling towards him. He requisitions his two semi-nude bodyguards to go and terminate the two grounded men by whatever means necessary. The two guards, who are most troubled themselves from being disarmed and stripped of their clothes, quickly do as their leader commands, both feeling morally wrong for having to go about killing a fellow North Korean soldier. All the same, and without visible remorse, the first guard decides to go for a stray rock on the beach and end the poor patrolmen's life with a quick blow to the head; while the second guard chooses to end the dying man's tortured existence by breaking his neck.

HIROYUKI JO

(Slowly walking up to Dak Ho, and the other men)

Finally... hello Dak... Minister Na... and... who the hell is this with the hood on anyway?

Taking off the man's hood, Hiroyuki finds the bound and gagged man they have with them is none other then Minister of State Chin, Sergeant Su So Young's incarcerated father.

HIROYUKI JO

(Giving Dak a strange look)

Did you bring your whole cabinet with you, Dak?

Where's my money, I wanna see it... throw it in
the sand over there.

As Minister Na instructs the unarmed guards to toss the briefcases out of the boat, Sergeant Su So Young, who is also hiding in the treeline along with Marin, Ae Cha, Dae Jong, and her newborn, sees the full extent of her battered father's vulnerability standing out there on the beach. She is deathly affrighted for him. Saying almost nothing, Su So runs as far as she can while staying out of sight. With a quick burst she dashes down the beach and into the ocean. Within seconds she is under a wave and gone. These are unlike the actions of Marin, who is now beside herself thinking that it can't really be Redding that she sees being held hostage at gunpoint down the beach. Marin knows she cannot just sit idly by. She begins to fidget.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Whispering to Ae Cha Sun)

Stay here with your daughter, Ae Cha... I have to
move down there and hear what they're saying.

With the third briefcase full of money safely hitting the sand, Dak Ho tells Redding Zinn and his prying American eyes to go take a walk, to which he does; however, he does not move out of earshot.

DAK HO

(Cold)

Where's the bomb, Hiroyuki... and where's my son?
I don't see anybody else here but the American.

As Hiroyuki opens the first of the three briefcases case and relishes in the money, a scream, sharp and replete with dread rings out down the beach. From seemingly out of nowhere a woman appears running out of the jungle, sprinting toward the cluster of men. Hiroyuki suddenly notices that the woman running so frantically at them is his wife, Ae Cha; Hiroyuki doesn't know what to do.

Before Dak Ho and the rest of his men can even inquire as to who the screaming woman is, washing up next to them, and now having beached itself, is the smallest of Hiroyuki Jo's two young sons. He is not only dead but he is butchered. His skin running down his back is gouged at,

and as the saltwater washes the blood away it becomes clear to see that a message has been stenciled into his skin by something sharp.

With Dr. Ae Cha Sun, sister of Soon Sun, falling into the water at the feet of Dak Ho and grabbing her boy in anguish, Dak Ho is amazed to find that he recognizes the woman. He looks back to Hiroyuki who is now in a state of shock.

DAK HO

(With trepidation)

Is that my son, Hiroyuki?

HIROYUKI JO

(Fighting the tears)

No... that is my son.

Standing there looking at the dead boy, Redding soon realizes what's written into his skin... and it's ominous. Carved deep into the young boy's back is the the single Korean word, "welcome."

Rolling the boy over onto his stomach and seeing this message for himself, Hiroyuki allows Dak Ho's guards to blindside him, tackling him to the ground, knocking the blowgun and all of the poison darts into the sand.

As the scuffle hits the sand and the three men wrestle about, the remaining parties scatter. Redding turns and sprints up the beach toward the jungle. Minister Na collects the briefcases full of money, and Dak Ho seeks safety near the back of the boat yelling for his guards to do their worst to Hiroyuki. Then everything stops... With one person turning into two, then into three; each man slowly turns his head and sees what's coming down the beach.

In all his savage splendor, with his hair covering every inch of his face, and walking as if almost floating over the sand, comes Bo Hi Pak. The way he moves, coupled with the superhuman strength pervading over his body causes everyone to inadvertently take a few steps backward. Behind Bo, and on each one of his flanks, wearing the faintest of smiles are the two doctors, Kim Lee and Han Park.

When Redding, who stops at the treeline and turns around, notices the two doctors walking along with Bo Hi Pak, he can't help but smile along with them... only Red's smile grows a little bigger when he turns and finds Marin there to greet him. The two of them realize at this moment, and unison, that they really are in love.

REDDING ZINN

(Kissing her)

Here, help me get these ropes off.

With every step that takes Bo Hi Pak closer, each man standing over the body of the deceased young boy senses that their end is approaching as well. A certain chill falls over the beach as Bo Hi draws nearer. Even Minister Chin who is still bound and gagged steps backward into the water, giving this physical specimen and both of his cohorts a very wide berth. Hiroyuki Jo now knows his game is all but up.

At about ten meters, one of Dak Ho's personal bodyguards begins warning Bo Hi Pak that if he comes any closer, then they will be forced to restrain him. Bo hears nothing of this and actually quickens his pace. At that, the first guard attacks him. Compared to nothing they've ever seen before, Bo picks the guard up and throws him straight into the ground leaving an impression in the wet sand almost six inches deep. Seeing the man is still conscious, Bo then takes him by the ankles and like a doll against woodwork, bashes the man chest and head first against the side of the boat, splattering the life out of him.

Seeing the brunt force and violent creativity of this human phenomenon, the second guard takes off running into the ocean and actually begins swimming for the large vessels parked a few miles out. Now, roughly three meters away from the group of older and Bo Hi Pak suddenly stops.

HIROYUKI JO

(Quivering with fright)

Dak Ho... this is your son.... Bo Hi Pak.

Pulsating with a mixture of rage, fury, and an almost supernatural strength, Bo steps forward and slowly brushes past Dak Ho, his father, glancing him on the shoulder. Dak Ho, riveted by fear himself for the first time in his life, watches his son brush by and walk slowly down

the beach. Ae Cha Sun screams at Bo for taking her child from her, and furthermore, in such a brutal and unrepentant way.

HIROYUKI JO

(Looking at Dak Ho, defeated)

I think he wants you to follow him.

Marin and Red watch from atop the beach as Dak Ho, almost in a semi-conscious state due to fright follows his savage boy, his own son, down along the water's edge. Then Bo Hi Pak stops and turns around.

DAK HO

(Barely able to speak)

Show yourself... my son.

Pulling back his hair almost one strand at a time, Dak Ho to his heartpounding amazement sees before him a live portrait of himself as a young man. Tears begin to well up in Dak's eyes when he laments all the years lost and all that he's missed in his son's life. Bo sees that his father is regretting everything that's happened, but he does nothing. Then, without instinct or even a second thought, Dak Ho outstretches his arms in offer of a hug to his son. The hands of time stop. Bo then does the unthinkable, reaching out and inviting his biological father, this leader of millions, who's thousands of miles away from his bombproof bunkers and loyal subjects... Bo Hi Pak welcomes him into his arms.

BO HI PAK

(Waiting for Dak Ho to step forward)

Father...

And with that single word, in that blink of everyone's eyes, history from that moment forward, with the cinch of a simple vine around the Great Leader's ankle, changes forever; an entire oppressed nation, for just an instant, freed. Dak Ho, who is ready to embrace the first pure, first tender moment of his life, instead sees the brown of the sand, the blue of the sky, and then black.

Falling to the ground with a reverberating thud, Dak Ho has little time to say much of anything at all as he is dragged down the beach and

toward the water. But there is a moment, a single moment, when everyone, everyone standing around watching this all take place has a split-second opportunity to react and possibly save the Great Leader. But then, as quickly as the opportunity comes, it is gone - dragged out to sea by the barbed wires of giant manta ray. Now, all that is left is silence.

BO HI PAK

(To himself)

May the creatures of this sea have your body, and
may the men I've killed on this island have your
soul.

With no words at all need being said, and a gentle breeze blowing through the air, everyone looks around and comes to the realization that it's all over, all of it. The two doctors, Han and Kim come to Bo Hi Pak's aide while Redding and Marin run down the beach toward everyone. Ae Cha lays with her son and asks Hiroyuki where her eldest boy is. Just as Hiroyuki turns to inform his wife of their eldest son's grizzly fate, he sees the blowgun in the sand surrounded by all of the darts.

In a mad dash for revenge, Hiroyuki drops to the sand and collects the scattered weapon. He thrusts a dart into the chamber and turns to fire at Bo Hi Pak's backside. In that very second emerging from the waves, with the speed and power only equal to Bo Hi Pak's in the form of a female, Su So Young charges from out of the surf and tackles Hiroyuki Jo taking him to the ground.

Straddling Hiroyuki, everyone, including Ae Cha, Hiroyuki's own wife, knows what needs to be done. Looking on, each set of eyes solemnly feels that watching this man die is more of a duty than a decision, for if the world was ever to be at peace with itself, then Hiroyuki Jo must be eliminated from it.

SU SO YOUNG

(Kneeling over Hiroyuki Jo with his
son's own whalebone knife)

Do you have any last words?

HIROYUKI JO

(Obstinate)

Yes... I made that knife.

And with that Su So Young takes the sharp ivory colored whalebone knife and slowly slits Hiroyuki Jo's throat, gently laying his head back down into the water. When it is all finished, Su So suddenly remembers that Hiroyuki got a single shot off from the blowgun before being tackled; she worriedly looks up to Bo Hi Pak. She examines him closely as he, with his hair drawn back and affection for her pouring from his eyes, looks down to the now undisputed woman of his life. Su So, feels a sharp pain run through her chest when she notices on the tip of Bo's finger a single dart sticking out. She stands up and runs to him. Bo, who is so constantly fueled by adrenaline didn't even feel the dart pierce his skin. He raises his hand and looks at it, pulling it out as everyone else watching gasps. He then tastes the dart.

AE CHA SUN

(Sitting by her son, still weeping)

I hope he sent you to hell, Bo...

BO HI PAK

(Su So frantically sucking toxin from
Bo's finger)

There's no need for that... this poison comes
from my own blood... I never him told him that.

As Su So drops Bo's arm in great relief she finally has a chance to embrace her father, the outpouring of emotion for her while hugging her father is overwhelming.

REDDING ZINN

(His arms around Marin, looking at Bo)

I think it's time for this man to take his
rightful place in the world, don't you agree?

MINISTER NA

(Not in the circle, walking toward the
landing craft)

I'm sorry but that cannot and will not happen...

I am designated next in the procession after the Great Leader, and I am returning to my ships now.

SU SO YOUNG

(Sprinting and restraining Minister Na, taking him to the ground.)

You have two choices, Minister Na, they're basically both one in the same, but by that token very different. First, I can tell this man behind me exactly who and what you are, and then he can rip you limb from limb. Or, you can stay here, living out the rest of your days alone, where you belong, far away from the decent people who've always trusted you.

With that, the Arc Light Island and her many years of mystery come to a close. Dae Jong and her newborn are helped out of the jungle by Marin. And even to his unyielding credit and will to live, the final Korean patrolmen, in agony but still alive is somehow heard and found lying and moaning under a bush.

As the eleven survivors load up in the landing craft that Dak Ho arrived in only an hour before, they each take one last long look around them, reflecting on all that the island has been for them... some fond memories, most not, but in the end each has been greatly affected.

With everyone on board and Minister Na standing on the beach watching them pull away, Redding reaches over Marin's arm who's at the boat's wheel and grabs the radio. He calls all channels and explains to the ships in the harbor that he is from the United States government and that on board his craft along with the remaining survivors, is Dak Ho's own biological son. This stifling news virtually negates almost any thought of the Dear Leader and his whereabouts, that is until Red receives the reply he was expecting, "Where is, and what happened to Great Leader Dak Ho?"

Hearing this, Dr's Kim Lee and Han Park step forward and inform Redding that the nuclear device stashed away in their cove on the island is now live and fully armed, and in their hands at this moment is the control

to detonate it once far enough away from shore.

REDDING ZINN

(Giving the two Dr's an astonished look,
talking into the radio)

Copy that, ah... your Dear Leader is in his
bunker and ready for the blast. I suggest moving
your position at least another 5 miles from the
shoreline. You are aware that this island is a
proving ground and is about to be detonated?

Seconds after hearing this the three ships signal their alarm. Anchors are pulled and as fast as they can comprehend the message they are turned about and sailing off.

Now, virtually circumnavigating the island, the small landing craft loaded with survivors finally locates the St. Francis Catamaran and pulls up along side. After helping everyone onboard, Redding and Marin head into the cabin to find the radio exploding with activity. It is both Califon Gerard and Director of the whole operation, Grover Flexner, and they are transmitting that help is on the way.

Running back out the cabin door and to the stern of the catamaran, Marin can see that a high-tech boat carrying Califon and Grover is just on the horizon. She grabs the handset and informs her worried friends that everyone is okay and that survivors, 9 of them to be exact, have been found on the island, including Dak Ho's own son. She then informs them that a large blast is on its way.

Raising anchor, the St. Francis catamaran turns about and begins sailing off toward the horizon, back to Tinian. Somewhere near the 15 kilometer mark, barely still in sight of the Arc Light Island, Dr's Kim Lee and Han Park approach Bo Hi Pak who is sitting with Su So and her father. They explain to Bo what they have in their hands, and that if he never wants another soul to step foot on his island ever again, all he has to do is press a button.

With everybody walking to the back of the boat, and Red doing a radio check to make sure that no one is in the vicinity, Bo takes the old remote from Han Park's hand and looks at it.

BO HI PAK

(Looking at the two Dr's)

Push this and it is gone... all of it?

KIM LEE

(With a soft smile)

To the bottom of the sea, Bo.

And with a look of affection to his new love and a nod of approval back from her, Bo pushes the button. A full two seconds passes and nothing happens, and then, the sky, as blue as she was just a second before lights up with a flash brighter than anyone has ever seen. The glow of once what was, and is now no longer, is purely magnificent.

EXT. THE PUBLIC SQUARE IN THE HEART OF PYONGYANG,
NORTH KOREA. 1 WEEK LATER. MIDDAY.

To a hero's welcome the son of the fallen Great Leader, Dak Ho is welcomed as the new ruler of North Korea. Along with his wife, Su So Young, her father Chin, who is now Bo Hi Pak's trusted advisor, they are paraded through the city square to millions of screaming citizens.

Following just behind Bo Hi Pak's glorious procession, in a luxuriant carriage of their own and with all the pomp and splendor of any royal couple, are the first Americans to receive such a welcome in North Korea, Dr's Redding Zinn and Marin Bachman; and with them are the two men that made it all possible, Dr's Kim Lee and Han Park.

MARIN BACHMAN

(Waving to the crowds, leaning to Red)

It's a shame we're not married anymore. I kind of enjoyed sharing that little adventure with my husband.

And from his pocket, Dr. Redding Zinn pulls out two rings as he signals for his carriage to stop. Walking back from the lead procession, Minister Chin arrives at the carriage as Dr's Kim Lee and Han Park bare witness to the very planned but very impromptu ceremony.

HAN PARK

(Waiting for the kiss at the end of the
Minister Chin's short vows, smiling)

So where will you two go on your honeymoon?

THE END.