

LITTLE MOSSADS

Written by

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OVER BLACK.

Sound of 30mm cannon fire.

FADE IN:

EXT. GAZA/ISRAEL BORDER - DAY

Palestinian PROTESTORS sling rocks at IDF SOLDIERS. Mixed in are ARSONIST releasing incendiary balloons, some with explosives, one flying a swastika.

Burning tires obscure the view as flashes of 30mm tracer rounds rip through the smoke. Fire balloons are pierced and fall back into Gaza. They extinguish or start small brush fires. The balloons with explosives detonate midair.

An Israeli AH-64 Apache Helicopter tunnels through the smoke, climbs, circles, then sprays more cannon fire into another cluster of balloons.

EXT. SDEROT, ISRAEL - INT. IDF JEEP - MOVING - DAY

Two IDF Soldiers, DAN, 20s, MATILDA, 18, too beautiful to be wearing a uniform. They patrol the streets of Israel. Matilda drives, Dan sits back, boots on dash.

MATILDA

Seems like it's quieted down.

DAN

It feels ominous to me.

MATILDA

Why ominous?

DAN

It just feels like something bad is on the horizon. Hold on, stop here. You want a doughnut?

MATILDA

Get me one that has no calories.

DAN

A doughnut with no calories, is that even a thing?

INT. BAKERY - DAY

DAIKI an Israeli boy, 14, helps his father YUSEF, 45, finish morning preparations to open the family bakery. Yusef is a retired IDF officer.

Alongside Daiki is AARON, also 14, both tall for their age. Aaron is adopted. He's moving sacks of flour.

Dan knocks on the window.

YUSEF

Daiki, open the door for our soldiers.

DAN

Good morning, sir.

YUSEF

I'm a retired sir.

DAN

Well, anyone that can make the morning air smell so good deserves to be called, sir.

Daiki takes two sufganiyot from his father.

YUSEF

Not all day with that ball, Daiki. Come back before noon.

DAIKI

Okay father.

Aaron exits with the soccer ball.

DAN

I'll take two of those.

DAIKI

Father makes the best sufganiyot in all of Israel.

INT. IDF JEEP - DAY

Dan opens the bag.

MATILDA

No calories, right?

DAN
Oh sure, the one on the left
doesn't have calories.

MATILDA
You're such a liar. I should report
you.

As Matilda reaches for the sufganiyot, the jeep veers left of center.

DAN
You're an excellent marksman. But
driving a jeep, not so much.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Aaron bounces the soccer ball on his thigh. Daiki hands Aaron one of the sweet treats. Sufganiyot and soccer, this must be the Promised Land.

Daiki tries to kick the ball out of Aaron's grip, and accidentally kicks his sweet treat to the ground. A sand fox bolts out from behind a rock and snatches it.

Daiki splits his sweet treat in half, gives it to Aaron.

DAIKI
Sorry 'bout that.

Daiki and Aaron both run after the ball. Aaron gets to it first, gives it a power kick.

AARON
Take that Wilson.

The ball rolls down the ravine out of sight.

DAIKI
We're a little too close to Gaza.
Remember what father said.

AARON
I remember.

EXT. RAVINE - DAY

The ball comes to a standstill, as do Daiki and Aaron. They look to Gaza.

AARON
Smells like something is burning.

Daiki takes off after the ball, and boots it high over the ravine. The boys race after it.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Laughing at each others competitiveness the boys reach the field. Just then SIRENS are triggered, shattering the morning calm. Hamas M302 rockets enter Israeli air space.

Multiple interceptor missiles from the Iron Dome Defense System streak across the sky, targeting incoming rockets.

DAIKI

Look at those smoke trails!

Distant explosions can be heard.

AARON

Watch out, a rocket is coming right for us!

The dive to the ground as it EXPLODES! Shrapnel slices through the soccer ball.

EXT. GAZA - DAY

Behind a grove of orange trees, twenty to thirty Hamas M75 rockets are launched simultaneously, trying to overwhelm the Iron Dome Defense System.

EXT. SDEROT, ISRAEL - DAY

A few rockets get through and explode into the streets. Chaotic movements of families rushing to bomb shelters.

INT. BAKERY - DAY

Yusef rushes down the stairs. Lagging behind LILLA, 3, rubbing sleep from her eyes.

YUSEF

Run to me, Lilla, hurry.

Yusef runs up to her, picks her up.

In the next moment an EXPLOSION brings the building down on top of them. The dust settles on Yusef holding his daughter's hand, protruding out of the rubble.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Daiki and Aaron rush to the decimated bakery.

 DAIKI
 The bakery is hit!

INT. BAKERY - DAY

Daiki enters through a cloud of dust, over collapsed door,
Aaron follows.

 DAIKI
 Father ...

Daiki sees his father and sister under the rubble,
motionless. Daiki begins digging with his hands.

 DAIKI (CONT'D)
 Dig, help me dig.

 AARON
 We need to lift this beam off of
 them.

 DAIKI
 Lilla, can you hear me? Father,
 wake up.

Aaron tries to lift the beam.

 AARON
 Too heavy.

 DAIKI
 Go upstairs and look for ema.

 AARON
 Daiki, there is no upstairs
 anymore.

Aaron checks the pulse of Yusef.

 AARON (CONT'D)
 I'm sorry, it's too late.

Daiki brushes off his father's hand, his tears fall onto
Yusef's IDF officers ring. Daiki takes the ring and places it
on his own index finger.

An EXPLOSION breaches the front window.

Blood droplets fall to the flour that has scattered. A piece of glass has hit Aaron's shoulder.

DAIKI

You okay?

AARON

Yeah, we have to go. More rockets will be coming.

DAIKI

Hold on, your shoulder is bleeding.

AARON

I didn't feel it.

DAIKI

Don't move, I need to take the glass out.

As Daiki pulls out the shard of glass, blood streams down Aaron's back.

AARON

I feel it now.

DAIKI

Here, hold this handkerchief on it to stop the bleeding, it's clean.

EXT. BAKERY FRONT - DAY

Daiki and Aaron slip out of a gap in the wall. Aaron looks to his wound, and trips over a piece of rebar. His eyes are level with the eyes of a dead IDF soldier, it's Matilda, even in death she is beautiful. Her eyes fixed upon Aaron, he closes them.

DAIKI

Here, take her automatic and ammunition.

Daiki takes the rifle and night vision binoculars from the other dead IDF soldier, unfortunately it's Dan.

Aaron is pulling down the flag of Israel from the building.

AARON

Here, let's cover them.

More rockets EXPLODE in the street.

AARON (CONT'D)

We got to get out of here!

DAIKI

We'll run to the border and stand
for Israel.

AARON

At night only. If we go in the day,
our people won't let us fight
because of our age.

DAIKI

I blame myself. I should of stayed
here to protect our family.

AARON

Even if you were here Daiki, you
wouldn't of been able to control
the direction of those rockets. I
believe God spared us for a reason.

DAIKI

Maybe.

AARON

More rockets are coming, look up.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Israeli Merkava tanks can be seen rolling up the street,
flanked by IDF soldiers.

There's movement across the street. Aaron pulls Daiki down
behind an overturned military jeep, front tire on fire, black
smoke rising.

Through the smoke, a TERRORIST with a vest of explosives can
be seen. He layers clothing to hide the explosives, then
pours goats blood over his clothing. He waits to ambush the
tank squad.

IDF soldiers are moving closer to the blast zone.

IDF SOLDIER 1

I'll check him out, make sure he's
dead.

IDF SOLDIER 2

Right behind you.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The black smoke hinders the view of the IDF tank squad.

DAIKI

Our soldiers are too exposed. We
have to protect them.

AARON

If we're going to do it, it has to
be right now.

Daiki aims the rifle, fires. An EXPLOSION thrusts nails,
stones, sand, and fire upward, blinding all lines of sight.

EXT. INTERSECTION - DAY

The Merkava tank pushes through the black smoke. IDF soldiers
now follow behind the tank.

IDF soldier 1 and 2 pick themselves up off the street.

IDF SOLDIER 1

He's dead now.

IDF SOLDIER 2

Those kid's running are the ones
who took the shot. They saved our
necks.

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

Daiki and Aaron are running through the smoke.

DAIKI

Aaron, this way.

AARON

Can't see a thing.

DAIKI

Put your hand on the building to
guide you.

They collide into a herd of goats.

AARON

Goat stink, I hate it.

DAIKI

That's because you're a baker.

EXT. INTERSECTION - IDF JEEP - DAY

COLONEL AKIV, 50s, a seasoned IDF officer sees the boys running. ADAM, 19, stops the jeep.

ADAM

Sir, should I go after them?

COLONEL AKIV

No, we'll catch up to them later. I know the father.

EXT. ISRAEL/GAZA BORDER FENCE - NIGHT

Daiki and Aaron sit near a fence opening.

DAIKI

Throw me some water.

Daiki splits his bread and throws half to Aaron. Aaron throws the water bottle to Daiki.

Daiki looks through the night vision binoculars. He sees activity of a HAMAS SOLDIER 30s, in fatigues and a HAMAS OFFICER 40s, near a jeep thirty meters away in Gaza territory.

Daiki hands the night vision to Aaron.

DAIKI (CONT'D)

Look to your one o'clock.

AARON

I see two walking into that building.

Daiki places the night vision back on and takes the lead through the fence opening, Aaron follows.

EXT. GAZA - BUILDING - NIGHT

The Hamas soldier comes out of the door. He lights up a cigar while checking for movement on the street. He then goes back inside.

EXT. HAMAS JEEP - NIGHT

Daiki settles behind the jeep, crouching by the rear tire. Aaron tosses a pebble at him.

AARON
(whispering)
You ready?

DAIKI
Ready.

INT. HAMAS JEEP - NIGHT

The boys search the jeep and find a trove of information. They collect maps and operational papers.

AARON
These are the locations of their tunnels.

DAIKI
See what else you can find. Look between the seats. I'll watch out for them.

Aaron takes a pack of cherry cigars and a walkie-talkie.

DAIKI (CONT'D)
Someone is opening the door, let's go ... wait.

They hide on the side of the jeep.

EXT. BUILDING - NIGHT

The Hamas soldier comes out of the building, picks up his cigar from the curb, and takes a puff. He surveys the area again.

The Hamas officer comes out of the building. He sniffs the air and snatches the cigar out of the Hamas soldier's mouth.

HAMAS OFFICER
Do you want to give the Zionist an invitation to our whereabouts?

EXT. GAZA FIELD - NIGHT

Daiki and Aaron hurry to grab fallen maps. Rapidly they crawl to the border fence.

EXT. HAMAS JEEP - NIGHT

The Hamas soldier gets into the jeep. CRUNCH. He clicks his flashlight and picks up a fallen map.

Aware, the Hamas officer spots the boys running.

HAMAS OFFICER
You won't live beyond the dawn!

EXT. GAZA FIELD - NIGHT

Aaron and Daiki run as if their lives depended on it. It does. Automatic fire follows them.

AARON
Here, hold these.

Aaron takes out the Jericho automatic, shoots a round at the men. The gun recoils out of his hand. Quickly Aaron picks up the automatic, steadies it with both hands, begins firing.

One of the Hamas soldiers goes down.

Hamas soldiers give chase.

DAIKI
Come on, Aaron ... run faster!

Shots kick up dirt behind the boys.

AARON
That's way to close.

DAIKI
We have to get to the fence or
we're dead.

Daiki takes a few shots with the rifle.

EXT. ISRAEL/GAZA BORDER FENCE - NIGHT

An Israeli Merkava tank advances to the point where the shots are being fired, the floodlight turns on.

Aaron and Daiki are illuminated, immediately the floodlight turns off.

INT. IDF JEEP - NIGHT

COLONEL AKIV

Hold here.

EXT. ISRAEL/GAZA BORDER FENCE - NIGHT

The Merkava tank launches a 120mm shell into the Hamas jeep.
A large fireball lights up the night sky.

INT. IDF JEEP - NIGHT

Colonel Akiv stands waving the boys over to the jeep.

COLONEL AKIV

Here, boys!

Adam is concerned about the Colonel standing.

ADAM

Sir, there could be snipers out.

COLONEL AKIV

Those are the boys from this
morning.

EXT. ISRAEL/GAZA BORDER FENCE - NIGHT

Two IDF soldiers take position at the fence line. Daiki dives
through the fence opening, Aaron right behind him but gets
jerked back, caught on the fence.

Cover fire blasts out of the mounted machine gun on the
Merkava tank.

The IDF soldiers drag Aaron through the fence opening, pant
leg rips off.

INT. IDF JEEP - NIGHT

Daiki and Aaron leap into the backseat, handing maps to
Colonel Akiv.

DAIKI

Sir, I'm Daiki, he's Aaron.

COLONEL AKIV

I know who you two are.

INT. IDF JEEP - MOVING - NIGHT

Colonel Akiv rolls out one of the maps, shines a tactical flashlight on it.

COLONEL AKIV

Do you boys know how important these maps are?

AARON

We thought they had to be a little bit important, because they started to shoot at us.

COLONEL AKIV

This morning it was you two, on Moshe Rabenu Street. You neutralized the suicide bomber, covering our soldiers.

AARON

Yes, Daiki shot him.

COLONEL AKIV

Why did you run away?

DAIKI

Ah, we didn't want to get into trouble, because of our age.

COLONEL AKIV

How old are you?

AARON

Fourteen, both of us.

COLONEL AKIV

Considering what you have done to protect Israel today, I don't believe your age is going to be an issue.

DAIKI

A rocket killed my family this morning.

COLONEL AKIV

I was briefed about the bakery, I'm sorry. The recovery team respectfully took your family to a special building near the hospital, with our two soldiers.

DAIKI

Thank you.

COLONEL AKIV

Daiki, I knew your father. He was a good officer.

DAIKI

Colonel, we want to fight. We want to protect our people and land.

AARON

And stop the terrorists!

COLONEL AKIV

Gentlemen, I would like to introduce you to someone tonight.

EXT. MOSSAD HEADQUARTERS - INT. JEEP - NIGHT

The IDF jeep enters a rear entrance.

AARON

Mossad Headquarters. I've never seen it in person.

DAIKI

The greatest intelligence agency in the world.

AARON

Yeah, I know.

INT. MOSSAD HEADQUARTERS - OPEN STAIRS - NIGHT

Daiki and Aaron follow Colonel Akiv up a flight of stairs. Mossad personnel APPLAUD the boys on their successful mission.

AARON

How did they know?

DAIKI

They are Mossad. That's how they knew.

INT. MOSSAD HEADQUARTERS - PRIVATE CONFERENCE ROOM - NIGHT

Daiki and Aaron are ushered into the room by CORPORAL TAL, 20s, thin, light colored hair. The lights come on, the blinds automatically close.

Colonel Akiv walks into the room with MR. ROSS 30s, professional looking, dress jacket, open collar.

COLONEL AKIV

Gentlemen, this is Mr. Ross. He is head of recruitment for Mossad ... Mr. Ross this is Aaron Leib and Daiki Kaplan.

MR. ROSS

Pleasure to meet you Aaron, Daiki. Sit. Congratulations on a successful mission today. A little out of the ordinary, but never the less successful.

DAIKI

Thank you, sir. We had no choice this morning. If we would of tried to warn out soldiers it would of been to late.

MR. ROSS

You did the right thing ... Men, as sons of Israel, where do you see your country in the future?

AARON

I believe Israel will be safer that it is now. We must stop all terrorist activity.

DAIKI

Yes, I agree. And we also must have greater intelligence on all Iranian movements against Israel. Their leaders are insane. Most Iranians are against their leaders, but are afraid of them. They just want to earn a living.

MR. ROSS

I see you two are more than willing to risk your lives for Israel.

AARON

Yes, sir.

DAIKI

My family are gone now and Aaron has no other family. We would like to work as a team.

Corporal Tal walks in and hands Colonel Akiv a file.

COLONEL AKIV

Men, I hear what you are saying.
This will be all for now. Corporal
Tal will show where you will stay
tonight. Mr. Ross I would like to
go over a few things with you while
they get settled.

Colonel Akiv gives Corporal Tal a nod.

CORPORAL TAL

Men, will you follow me.

MR. ROSS

Hold Corporal. Men, at 0600
Corporal Tal will bring you to the
meeting location. I will be with
the Prime Minister tomorrow, so you
will be meeting with Mr. Kore, our
Senior Officer for Recruitment. He
will discuss opportunities for you
to serve your country.

COLONEL AKIV

One thing that's very important.
Everything that has happened in the
past twenty-four hours is not to be
discussed with anyone, including
between you two.

AARON
Yes sir.

DAIKI
Yes sir.

INT. MESS HALL - DAWN

Aaron and Daiki sit at a table with regular army, eating
breakfast. They get a look or two, not demeaning, but more of
curiosity with a couple of positive nods.

Daiki picks fresh Sufganiyot, gives one to Aaron.

DAIKI

Try not to drop this one.

AARON

Try not to kick it out of my hand.

INT. COMPUTER CONTROL CENTER - DAWN

An INFORMATION ANALYST, female, monitors Daiki and Aaron at
breakfast. The phone rings.

COLONEL AKIV (V.O.)
How did it go?

INFORMATION ANALYST
Sir, they never discussed anything
about the past twenty-four hours.

COLONEL AKIV (V.O.)
Good.

INT. MESS HALL - DAY

Corporal Tal walks over to Daiki and Aaron.

CORPORAL TAL
Gentlemen, will you follow me.

INT. GARAGE BUILDING - DAY

Corporal Tal opens the back door of a Mercedes, heavy tinted
windows. Daiki and Aaron climb in.

INT. MERCEDES - DAY

Colonel Aviv moves his briefcase.

COLONEL AKIV
Good morning, men.

AARON
Sir.

COLONEL AKIV
Get enough to eat?

DAIKI
Yes, sir.

Overhead, the roar of three Israeli F-35I Adir jets captures
Daiki's attention.

COLONEL AKIV
The jets that you hear are heading
to destroy three more Hamas
targets. Mission completed on two
earlier targets. Thanks to you men.

EXT. MERCEDES - MOVING - DAY

The car pulls into an area in which the perimeter is surrounded by double barbed wire fencing. GUARDS with attack dogs have the inner fence secure.

EXT. ENTRANCE CHECK POINT - DAY

Guards stop the Mercedes, check ID's, trunk inspected, undercarriage inspected. Exceptional precautions taken, even with the Colonel inside the vehicle.

The guards step back and salute.

EXT. SECURE BUILDING - DAY

High tech protection devices surround the entrance way. In the b.g. an Iron Dome Defense System can be seen.

The overhead door opens, the Mercedes pulls in.

INT. SECURE BUILDING

The Mercedes is parked in front of an elaborate security entrance, flanked by numerous guards. Colonel Akiv walks through security points, including facial recognition.

Aaron and Daiki walk through with VISITOR ID's.

INT. SECURE BUILDING - SOUNDPROOF ROOM

Bottled water stand in front of each chair on the conference table. Colonel Akiv sits, Daiki and Aaron follow.

Senior Mossad Officer, MR. KORE, 50s, dark weathered skin, enters.

COLONEL AKIV

Mr. Kore, this is Aaron Leib and Daiki Kaplan.

MR. KORE

G'day gentlemen. I've been briefed on all of your movements for the past twenty-four. I honestly can say that I'm amazed at what you two have accomplished in this brief amount of time. You are brothers, yes?

AARON

Yes, Daiki's family adopted me when I was four years old.

MR. KORE

Well, to successfully infiltrate enemy territory, locate maps and other important enemy operational Intel, all while under fire, is outstanding.

AARON

Yes sir.

MR. KORE

Then to make it back safely ... Not to mention, saving a tank platoon by taking out a suicide bomber. Who are you two?

DAIKI

My father was Lieutenant Colonel Yusef Kaplan. He died yesterday in a rocket attack.

MR. KORE

You have my sincerest condolences.

DAIKI

My father would tell us stories about many of the operations that he went on. He taught us how to shoot a rifle.

AARON

Yeah, more you Daiki than me. You shoot good, I am a great spotter.

MR. KORE

I do know that your family's home was destroyed.

DAIKI

It was.

AARON

There were two soldiers outside the bakery who were killed in the rocket attack.

MR. KORE

Yes, Colonel Akiv briefed me on that.

DAIKI

I know we're not old enough, but
want to protect the land that God
promised us.

AARON

Last night when we went into Gaza,
I didn't think we were going to get
shot at.

MR. KORE

Men, you must always believe that
you will be shot at. Not only shot
at, but they want you dead.

DAIKI

They've wanted us dead for hundreds
of years.

MR. KORE

That is the truth.

AARON

Daiki is the one who killed the
suicide bomber.

MR. KORE

Where did you get the weapons?

DAIKI

From the soldiers who died at the
bakery.

COLONEL AKIV

What would you want to do for
Israel?

DAIKI

We would like to be in the
intelligence service.

AARON

Definitely.

MR. KORE

Daiki, do you have any other family
in Israel that could count you
missing?

DAIKI

Not in Israel, some relatives in
the U.S.

MR. KORE

How about you Aaron? A girlfriend or others that could count you missing.

AARON

Just Daiki.

MR. KORE

Let's say there was a mission outside of Israel for an extended period of time, what would your reaction be?

AARON

I would say a definite yes, sir.

MR. KORE

Daiki?

DAIKI

(short beat)

Yes sir, I would be interested also.

MR. KORE

You hesitated, Daiki.

DAIKI

No sir. I would be very interested. I was just thinking that my family would never know that I would have part in protecting Israel.

MR. KORE

Daiki, you really haven't had time to grieve properly for your family. Grieving is normal. We all have dealt with grief at one time or another. During the Six-Day-War, my brother was fighting beside me. The next moment he was gone, hit by a sniper. Even officers must grieve.

COLONEL AKIV

Do you want us to continue.

DAIKI

Yes sir.

AARON

Yes sir.

MR. KORE

You men will be going through specialized training that is very demanding.

(MORE)

MR. KORE (CONT'D)

We then will discuss different options that would be available to you

COLONEL AKIV

This may seem that this is happening very fast. But, what I've seen in you two yesterday, and knowing your father, I believe you are capable of succeeding at any assignment that you are given.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

A dozen trainees, along with Daiki and Aaron sit in front of computers.

INSTRUCTOR FISHEL, 30s, smart, begins.

INSTRUCTOR FISHEL

One key stroke can take out a target. It could be on the other side of the world at the height of 10,000 meters or it could be in the depths of shark infested waters.

EXT. INDOOR POOL - DAY

Both Aaron and Daiki are in wet suits, with the other trainees. All wearing rebreather units.

INSTRUCTOR ILAN, late 20s, round glasses, motions the class.

INSTRUCTOR ILAN

All in.

EXT. INDOOR POOL - UNDERWATER

Trainees jump into the pool, descend to five meters.

Each trainee has a narrow computer screen strapped to their wrist. Each trainee releases an antenna, that pops to the surface.

INT. COMPUTER CONTROL CENTER - DAY

Floods of information stream in on computer screens. INFORMATION ANALYSTS study and take notes on each divers specific assignment.

EXT. INDOOR POOL - DAY

Instructor Ilan signals the trainees to surface.

INSTRUCTOR ILAN

Good job.

EXT. TRAINING FIELD - DAY

Trainees begin crawling across sand, under barbed wires. One trainee comes upon a tar pit, he grabs for a rope above, swings for momentum, and makes to the opposite side.

The rope swings back. Aaron makes his move, grabs the rope, swings, and jumps down on the other side.

A ten meter high wooden wall with two ropes looms in the b.g.

Back to Daiki, something has happened, he's stopped in front of the tar pit. INSTRUCTOR WARD, early 30s, egomaniac, walks to Daiki.

INSTRUCTOR WARD

Move, Daiki! I thought you were one of the good ones. Move!

Instructor Ward motivates Daiki with a shove. Daiki loses his balance and falls into the tar pit. He is immersed in black primeval ooze.

Daiki rises, wipes his mouth, and spits out tar. His teeth are as a mouth full of Oreo cookies.

INSTRUCTOR WARD (CONT'D)

Daiki, no time for a break.

DAIKI

(under his breath)
Idiot.

Instructor Ward facial expression changes.

INSTRUCTOR WARD

What did you say, recruit!?

Daiki shakes off the tar, which accidently, on purpose splatters onto Instructors Wards face.

The trainees eyes on this skirmish building.

Daiki runs from the tar pit, Instructor Ward in pursuit.

Daiki grabs the rope on the wooden wall, climbs up faster than a capuchin monkey. Instructor Ward grabs the rope, Daiki pulls it out of his hand.

INSTRUCTOR WARD (CONT'D)
You are going to pay dearly for
this, Daiki!

Instructor Ward goes for the second rope, too late, Daiki is already pulling it up.

Instructor Ilan brings over a ladder, sets it on the wall. Daiki kicks the ladder down. Instructor Ward is livid.

Low but audible cheers are heard from the trainees.

INSTRUCTOR ILAN
You men are dismissed for the day.

EXT. TRAINING FIELD - NIGHT

Daiki balances himself on the wall, trying to keep warm. It's unusually cold out tonight.

Instructor Ward sits in a folding chair below the wall. He waits for Daiki either to volunteer to come down or let gravity take over.

EXT. RIDGE - NEXT DAY

Colonel Akiv looks through binoculars.

COLONEL AKIV
How long has he been up there?

CORPORAL TAL
Since yesterday afternoon, sir.

COLONEL AKIV
Daring and resourceful, but needs
some discipline.

CORPORAL TAL
Instructor Ilan said that Daiki
kept up with the older trainees all
day, until he came to the pit.

COLONEL AKIV
Hand me the radio. (into radio)
Instructor Ward this is Colonel
Akiv.

CORPORAL TAL
Yes, sir.

COLONEL AKIV
Stand down.

CORPORAL TAL
But ... yes, sir.

EXT. REAR BARRACKS - DAY

Daiki is scrubbing his body, trying to separate the tar from his skin. Aaron has a bristle brush, dips it into a pail of soap and gasoline, begins scrubbing.

AARON
This stuff stinks, but the tar is melting.

DAIKI
It burns.

AARON
You better keep an eye out for Ward, he may be gunning for you now.

DAIKI
I'm not sure that he will. I found out the Colonel Akiv told Ward to stand down.

AARON
Really?

Trainees run over to Daiki, laughing, dipping their rags into the pail. Each one takes a zone, legs, back, chest.

EXT. MEDITERRANEAN SHORE - DAY

Instructor Ward throws goggles to each trainee. He throws goggles to Daiki with a little more emphasis. Trainee ALON, 19, grins at Daiki's one handed catch.

INSTRUCTOR ILAN
You've been briefed on this training exercise. Are there any last minute questions? No, okay, shirts off, goggles on.

INSTRUCTOR WARD

As you know the objective is to find the enemies tunnel, retrieve any and all Intel ...
Oh yeah, I also have personally placed booby traps inside.

ALON

What kind of traps?

INSTRUCTOR WARD

Let's just say I'll know who was eliminated and who wasn't.

INSTRUCTOR ILAN

Improvise, use whatever you need to obtain your objective.

INSTRUCTOR WARD

We'll be on the hill looking for you. The way you become dead, eliminated, is when we spot you and shoot you with live ammunition.

A great concern is seen on the faces of some trainees.

INSTRUCTOR ILAN

Don't worry, we'll be using rubber bullets. The shells are very low grain. It will leave a nice mark on you, but you won't die, at least not right away.

DAIKI

(to trainees)

I think these instructors worked for the Taliban.

Laughs.

INSTRUCTOR WARD

Okay, ready, begin.

The instructors climb into the jeep and drive away.

The trainees begin climbing over boulders. Daiki is easily seen, he's the one that looks like a red lobster.

JOSEPH, 17, crew cut, follows behind Daiki.

JOSEPH

Hold on, Daiki. The dispensary gave me a jar of pain cream.

Joseph digs into the jar and covers Daiki's inflamed back.

DAIKI

Cool, much better. Thanks man.

Aaron stares at two girls on a hill waving him over.

JOSEPH

Aaron, don't give the instructors a target. They place the girls there on purpose.

AARON

Oh, sorry.

Shots ring out, three trainees eliminated. Red marks on their back and legs.

Second wave of rubber bullets fly into the sand.

STEPHEN, 21, slim, is on point, signals for all to stop.

STEPHEN

Guys, we need a diversion to get through this gap. Here, these rocks.

Stephen picks up a fist size rock, shows it to the others. Trainees gather up similar rocks.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)

Everybody. One ...

AARON

Hold on, are you guys sure about this?

STEPHEN

Ilan said to improvise to meet our objective, did he not?

Laughs.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)

Two ... three, launch.

EXT. HILL - DAY

A shower of rocks bombard Instructors Ward and Ilan.

INSTRUCTOR ILAN

Incoming, take cover!

Instructor ward gets hit square on his nose.

EXT. MEDITERRANEAN SHORE - DAY

A small drone hovers thirty meters above the trainees.

INT. COMPUTER CONTROL CENTER - DAY

Colonel Akiv and Mr. Kore look over the shoulder of a female UAV CONTROLLER.

Mr. Kore gives a nod to Colonel Akiv.

EXT. MEDITERRANEAN SHORE - DAY

Stephen signals that he found the tunnel. Suddenly automatic gunfire hits the rocks. Trainees race into the tunnel, one gets hit in the abdomen, eliminated.

INT. TUNNEL - DAY

Joseph looks up, he sees something in the tunnel ceiling. He climbs the rocks and reaches for something shiny in the crevice.

CRACK! Rocks begin to fall, everyone takes cover.

JOSEPH

Argh!

Joseph has slammed onto the rocks below. Arm bent awkward, broken, but not eliminated.

STEPHEN

Careful, guys. We should pair off in teams.

AARON

Daiki, grab that driftwood.

Aaron takes his belt off. He wraps it around Joseph's arm, snugs it up to the driftwood.

Daiki and Stephen throw their belts to Aaron.

AARON (CONT'D)

You'll be okay for now.

POP! POP! Dye packs explode in the sand and behind rocks. Two more trainees eliminated.

Daiki continues forward.

DAIKI
Something underneath here.

AARON
Careful, check for trip wires.

Daiki carefully dusts sand off a metal box. He feels along the bottom for a trip wire, seems to be okay, he pulls the box. Too late, a wire is attached to the center bottom.

Stephen pushes Daiki out of the way. A dye pack on a wire swings down and explodes onto Stephen's head.

AARON (CONT'D)
Good save, Stephen.

DAIKI
Sorry 'bout that, Stephen. I was almost sure that there wasn't a trip wire.

Aaron opens the can slowly, important Intel inside.

AARON
Stephen, you take the box, so you can get credit for it.

STEPHEN
Can't, I'm dead, remember?

DAIKI
Well, you get the credit anyway. We'll see that you didn't die in vain.

LAZARUS, muscular, 22, looks between two boulders. He can see something like a notebook. It's just out of reach, so he takes a long stick and tries to pull it closer. Then Lazarus wiggles his body between the boulders.

Behind the rock a SNAKE TAIL.

LAZARUS
OWW! Something bit me.

Stephen looks behind the boulder.

STEPHEN
It looks like a Rock Viper.

LAZARUS
Oh man, I'm dead, really dead!

Stephen takes the stick and moves the tail, but it's motionless.

STEPHEN

We need to identify it, to see what kind of first aid you're going to need.

LAZARUS

I'm feeling light headed, I think I'm dying.

Stephen smacks the snake but it doesn't move. He pulls on the tail and throws it in the middle of the tunnel.

The trainees scatter.

LAZARUS (CONT'D)

Tell my family that I died in combat.

STEPHEN

You're not dying.

LAZARUS

Look at my hand, it's turning blue.

STEPHEN

It's the same blue as the dye pack that hit my head. The snake is fake, you know rubber, never been alive, never had a mother, never had a father ... You got snapped by a mouse trap with a dye pack that was attached to the snake.

Aaron pokes the snake with a stick, then picks it up. Trainees burst out LAUGHING.

AARON

Rise Lazarus, rise.

Laughter continues.

EXT. TUNNEL - DAY

The dead trainees begin their walk of shame back to the starting point, hands over their heads.

EXT. MEDITERRANEAN SEA - DAY

The few trainees who are still alive dive into the sea.

Daiki and Aaron help Joseph into the sea.

AARON

Daiki, we can use this plywood to protect us from incoming fire.

DAIKI

Joseph, we'll be at the finish flag in just a few minutes. Don't struggle, we got you.

ZIP ZIP ZIP! Rubber bullets begin to hit the water.

EXT. FINISH LINE - BEACH - DAY

Aaron and Daiki help Joseph onto the beach. Daiki BLASTS the air horn.

The instructor's jeep pulls in.

INSTRUCTOR ILAN

Okay, dead men here, alive there.

INSTRUCTOR WARD

Aaron, you alive or dead?

AARON

Alive.

INSTRUCTOR WARD

Then help Joseph into the jeep. Place the retrieved Intel into the jeep also. The rest of you double time it back to your barracks.

INT. BARRACKS - NIGHT

The trainees are sprawled out over their cots and floor. Joseph enters the room with a cast on his arm.

STEPHEN

They fix you?

JOSEPH

Yeah. I think my training here is over. They asked me if I would be interested in the Explosive Ordinance Unit.

STEPHEN
You said yes?

JOSEPH
Yeah.

STEPHEN
You have an engineering degree
don't you?

JOSEPH
Almost, I'm a year away. They want
me back in the infirmary overnight.
If you see Daiki and Aaron tell
them.

STEPHEN
Okay.

Daiki and Aaron run into the back entrance of the barracks
with a large box of doughnuts. Trainees rush over to them.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)
Where did you get these from.

DAIKI
Instructor Ward.

STEPHEN
He gave them to you?

DAIKI
No.

STEPHEN
You stole them from him?

DAIKI
Just a little bit.

STEPHEN
He's going to kill you.

DAIKI
Not if we eat the evidence.

Trainees laugh.

STEPHEN
You guys just missed Joseph. They
want him to train in the bomb
squad.

AARON

I know he's smart. Except for breaking his arm. But he could do that job, for sure.

Daiki holds an envelope open as Aaron places a paper clip that has a rubber band tightly twisted, with a button attached. When the envelope is opened it spins out.

Daiki places the envelope on Joseph's cot.

Aaron and Daiki have just fallen asleep, Corporal Tal makes his way over to their cots. He wakes them and motions them to come with him.

INT. BARRACKS - DAWN

The trainees are moving about for a new day. Daiki and Aaron's beds are rolled up.

Joseph enters the room, looks over to the mattresses.

JOSEPH

Hey, where's Daiki and Aaron?

STEPHEN

Don't know, they were here a couple hours ago.

JOSEPH

Well, I know they didn't wash out.

STEPHEN

Yeah, if they didn't sack Daiki for messing with Ward, they must have special plans for them.

JOSEPH

If they're not coming back, I'm taking Daiki's pillow.

CLINK. Something falls to the floor.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)

Look, Daiki's IDF ring. Stephen, hold onto this for him. I'll bet they're going into enemy territory. Because he would never leave this ring behind.

Joseph opens the envelope on his cot. The rubber band and button spins out like an angry hornet. He jumps back, falling over a cot, landing on his back.

STEPHEN

Joseph, if your going to work in the bomb squad, maybe you should practice on how to be a little less skittish.

The barracks ROARS in laughter.

INT. SECURE BUILDING - SOUNDPROOF ROOM - DAWN

Colonel Akiv and Mr. Kore are sitting at a conference table. Daiki and Aaron enter the room, salute and stand at attention.

COLONEL AKIV

Men, have a seat. Typically training in Mossad takes three years. But we have to cut it short. Things have moved much faster that we had anticipated. I will turn this meeting over to Mr. Kore. I have faith in you that you will succeed in the mission that is coming before you now.

Colonel Akiv leaves the room.

Entering is FAAS, late 20s, well defined athletic type. Relatively young, but a tough Mossad agent.

MR. KORE

Daiki, Aaron, I would like you to meet Faas. He will be briefing you in detail after you leave this meeting. Transport is arranged.

AARON

Transport?

Faas shakes hands with Aaron and Daiki.

MR. KORE

Yes, transport. You two are going to Iran. We need to insert you into the country before the new census is taken.

AARON

Today?

MR. KORE

Tomorrow. Faas.

FAAS

I will escort you to the Persian Gulf. Then you will be taken by fishing vessel to the Iranian shore city of Bandar Deylam. There you will be met by a man in an orange pick-up. He will take you to a safe house.

Aaron looks at Daiki.

AARON

Iran.

FAAS

Any questions?

DAIKI

Not yet.

AARON

We're ready to go.

FAAS

Your final destination will be Eslamshahr, south of Tehran. You will live in a safe house there for approximately thirty to ninety days. The owners are a husband and wife team who raise falcons. Within this time a man named Saburo will contact you. He is your Field Intel Officer in Iran. He's also a falconer.

Faas shows the location on a wall map.

FAAS (CONT'D)

You will acclimate yourselves into the geography. In time, the Iranian military will notice you. They now are recruiting heavily.

MR. KORE

Once you are recruited, you will contact Saburo by special communications equipment.

FAAS

We will hitch a ride on a C-130 tomorrow at 0430. You won't be going back to your barracks tonight. Now during the transfer, you will study your new bios.

(MORE)

FAAS (CONT'D)

We will go over your cover names, instructions, and what to expect during your time there. The flight will last a couple of hours.

INT. C-130 - CARGO COMPARTMENT - PRE-DAWN - 0430

The engines begin to sound. Faas, Daiki, and Aaron enter through the rear cargo ramp.

FAAS

Strap in here.

Faas hands the loadmaster transport papers.

EXT. BEN GURION AIRPORT RUNWAY - C-130 - PRE-DAWN

The Israeli C-130 begins its ascent into a black headwind.

INT. C-130 - CARGO COMPARTMENT - PRE-DAWN

Faas turns an overhead light on, hands Daiki and Aaron envelope packs.

AARON

So, we'll be raising falcons.

FAAS

At the start, yes. For the first few months. Open your packs.

DAIKI

(to Aaron)

Hand me your knife.

FAAS

Look through your instructions.

(beat)

FAAS (CONT'D)

Aaron, you will be known as Rahim. And Daiki will be known as Kir henceforth.

DAIKI

Never heard that name before.

FAAS

Aaron.

RAHIM (AARON)
My name is Rahim, sir.

FAAS
Do you understand where you are
going and what you will be doing?

RAHIM (AARON)
Waiting on the Iranian Army to
recruit us.

FAAS
Follow the detailed instructions.
It is imperative that you do not
deviate from them.

KIR (DAIKI)
Understood.

FAAS
What city do you live in, Kir?

KIR (DAIKI)
Eslamshahr.

FAAS
And what do you do there, Rahim?

RAHIM (AARON)
I raise falcons with my brother and
uncle.

EXT. KUWAIT - U.S. BASE CAMP ARIFJAN - C-130 - DAY

Faas, Kir, and Rahim exit the rear cargo ramp.

EXT. U.S. MILITARY JEEP - MOVING - DAY

U.S. Army driver heads to the shores of the Persian Gulf.
Faas, Kir, and Rahim sit in silence.

INT. KUWAITI FISHING VESSEL - DAY

Kir and Rahim start for the stern of the vessel. Faas gives
an envelope to CAPTAIN ISAM, 60s, salty. Faas gives Kir and
Rahim a thumbs up.

EXT. PERSIAN GULF - KUWAITI FISHING VESSEL - DAY

The fishing vessel launches out into deep water. The sea is running two meters high, making it rough.

INT. KUWAITI FISHING VESSEL - DAY

A CREWMAN, 40s, sunglasses, controls the wheel. Captain Isam checks the horizon with the binoculars.

INT. KUWAITI FISHING VESSEL - STERN - DAY

Kir and Rahim sit on the rail, feet dangling over the side.

RAHIM

Can you believe all that has happened to us?

KIR

I guess you were right back at the bakery, about God sparing us for a special plan.

RAHIM

If this was another time, I'd be swimming in this cool water.

KIR

That makes two of us.

INT. KUWAITI FISHING VESSEL - BOW - DAY

Captain Isam looks off the starboard bow, his facial expression turns dark. Motions to the crewman.

CAPTAIN ISAM

Shut her down.

INT. KUWAITI FISHING VESSEL - STERN - DAY

Captain Isam runs to the stern and pushes Kir and Rahim into the sea.

Kir and Rahim come up looking baffled.

CAPTAIN ISAM

Two Iranian missile boats speeding this way.

KIR
They don't know who we are.

CAPTAIN ISAM
We can't take that chance. We don't
have papers for you.

Captain Isam throws two lengthy tubes to the boys, then
attaches them under the rail.

CAPTAIN ISAM (CONT'D)
Use these to breathe. Go under the
boat and don't come up until I give
you a signal. Stay away from the
propellers.

Captain Isam drops a heavy rope into the propellers.

CAPTAIN ISAM (CONT'D)
Turn the engines over.

The propellers spin, then fail with the rope tangled.

EXT. IRANIAN MISSILE BOATS - DAY

Two missile boats speed to the fishing vessel. One comes
along port side. The second missile boat circles the fishing
vessel, mounted machine gun manned.

INT. KUWAITI FISHING VESSEL - DAY

An IRANIAN OFFICER, 40s, and an Iranian seaman, jump into the
fishing vessel, seaman with machine pistol.

IRANIAN OFFICER
You belong in Kuwait. What are you
doing this far?

CAPTAIN ISAM
Our instruments failed.

IRANIAN OFFICER
Your papers.

Captain Isam pulls out ID papers from a drawer.

EXT. PERSIAN GULF - UNDERWATER

Kir and Rahim are breathing through the air tubes, watching
both Iranian boats.

Rahim looks below, something coming up fast.

Three playful dolphins. One of them playfully pokes Rahim in the gut. Rahim pushes him away, they all scatter.

INT. KUWAITI FISHING VESSEL - DAY

The Iranian Seaman goes through compartments. One of the breathing tubes comes loose splashing into the water.

IRANIAN OFFICER
(into radio mic)
Check in the water.

Captain Isam concerned moves slowly to the stern. The Iranian seaman stops him.

EXT. PERSIAN GULF - UNDERWATER

Rahim accidentally sucks in seawater, flustered, he begins to the surface. Kir grabs his foot, points to the starboard.

EXT. IRANIAN MISSILE BOAT 2 - DAY

The gunner shoots into the water, bullets pass by Kir's feet.

INT. KUWAITI FISHING VESSEL - STERN - DAY

The Iranian Officer rushes to the stern.

IRANIAN OFFICER
What are you shooting at?

IRANIAN MISSILE BOAT 2 GUNNER
Looked like a shark.

EXT. KUWAITI FISHING VESSEL - DAY

At that moment, the dolphins pop up to the surface and catch air. Great timing.

INT. KUWAITI FISHING VESSEL - DAY

The Iranian Officer waves off the second missile boat. Further investigation not needed.

EXT. KUWAITI FISHING VESSEL - STARBOARD - DAY

Rahim has surfaced, hand over mouth, quietly coughing out seawater.

Rahim slides under the fishing vessel, over to Kir. They share the air hose.

INT. KUWAITI FISHING VESSEL - DAY

The Iranian Officer hands the paperwork back to Captain Isam.

CAPTAIN ISAM

The rope tangled around the propellers, it has to be cut.

The Iranian Officer climbs back into the missile boat.

IRANIAN OFFICER

Do it and go back to your waters or we'll confiscate your boat.

CAPTAIN ISAM

I will.

The crewman dives into the water with a skinning knife. He signals Kir and Rahim to surface.

INT. KUWAITI FISHING VESSEL - DAY

The vessel continues to the shores of Iran.

CAPTAIN ISAM

Get ready to jump off. The water is less than two meters deep. You see the orange pick-up parked?

KIR

Yeah, I can see it.

CAPTAIN ISAM

Good luck.

Kir nods. Rahim is already in the water savoring the last minutes of his childhood.

EXT. BANDAR DEYLAM, IRAN - SHORE - DAY

Kir catches up to Rahim. They walk along the hot sands and rush to the waiting orange pick-up truck.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Truck driver points to the bed of the truck filled with goats.

RAHIM
Stinking goats again.

EXT. TRUCK BED - MOVING - DAY

The sun is hot.

RAHIM
This bed like an oven.

Rahim tries to pull out a goat hair blanket. A goat is kneeling on it and bites Rahim.

RAHIM (CONT'D)
Crazy goat. He just bit me.

KIR
The blanket was probably the goat's mother. Here, we can use this burlap sack.

The driver hands bottles of water out the window to Kir.

EXT. PERSIAN GULF - DAY

An EXPLOSION can be seen. A black plume of smoke rises.

EXT. TRUCK BED - MOVING - DAY

Rahim stands up.

RAHIM
Do you think ...?

KIR
I hope not.

A massive sandstorm begins to conceal the truck.

INT. TEL AVIV - COMPUTER CONTROL CENTER - DAY

A live feed of the same sandstorm is visible on a large screen. Mr. Kore studies the screens.

SERIES OF SHOTS ON MULTIPLE SCREENS

- View of the disappearing truck
- Protests turning riotous in Tehran
- Shahrud Missile Test Site ground movement
- IRGC loading disassembled missiles onto a tuna boat

EXT. ESLAMSHAHR, IRAN - SAFE HOUSE - NIGHT

Kir and Rahim jump out of the truck bed. They stretch and dust themselves off.

The driver waves to the man and woman coming out of the house, then drives away.

MEHDI TIR, 60s, scruffy grayish-black beard wears a big smile. His wife BITA, 50s, short in stature, wearing a dark blue Al-Amira, not smiling too much.

MEHDI

Welcome, welcome. I am Mehdi and my wife Bita. Come in, we have a feast waiting for you.

INT. SAFE HOUSE - NIGHT

Kir and Rahim sit at an old wooden table. Bita serves chicken over rice. Cheese and flat breads all on the table.

Mehdi pulls out a hidden bottle of wine and fills three small glasses. (alcohol illegal in Iran)

MEHDI

(in Farsi)

Good health to you always.

Rahim looks at Kir with a smile. The boys first taste of the grape. Raise their glasses.

KIR

Will we stay in this house?

MEHDI

Our home is small, you will stay in the barn.

KIR

I understand you have many birds.

MEHDI

Sure, we raise falcons. I'll show them after dinner.

The men eat as Bita hurries collecting living supplies. She brings blankets, towels, and soap.

RAHIM

Thank you ma'am. This meal is great.

Bita shies away, as if no one has ever complimented her before.

EXT./INT. BARN - NIGHT

Mehdi carries a lantern as he walks the boys into the barn.

MEHDI

The ladder takes you to your home. Beds and moving water.

Two levels of cages filled with Peregrine Falcons, from chicks to adults are seen.

MEHDI (CONT'D)

Over here, meet ZAUL, best bird. Tomorrow I will take him out to exorcise him.

INT. LOFT - NIGHT

The room is spacious, open except for an enclosed bathroom. Furniture here is newer than inside the main house.

Iranian newspapers and magazines stacked high on a table.

Kir has fallen asleep on the bed. Rahim shuts the lantern off.

INT. BARN - DAY

Mehdi walks into the barn with a steaming tea kettle. Rahim and Kir are sitting next to the cages.

MEHDI

Drink tea, then I will show you birds.

KIR

You going to fly Zaul?

MEHDI

Sure, I will bring out Zaul. Drink,
then come out.

Medhi tends to the birds, feeding the chicks minced mice.

RAHIM

I wonder when the next move is
going to happen?

KIR

I believe it will be like Faas
said. We blend in and let the
Iranian military come to us. It
could be a month or six months. I
doubt it would be that long. He
said the Iranians are recruiting so
many, as if they were expecting a
war soon.

RAHIM

Any fear?

KIR

Fear, no. At least not yet.

RAHIM

It's a different world here.

KIR

I agree.

EXT. BARN - DAY

Medhi takes the hood off Zaul, then releases him.

The boys come out of the barn to see Zaul at a breath taking
height. Zaul dives at great speed past Medhi to the swinging
lure and reward.

In the b.g. a white pick-up truck loaded with cages pulls in.
This is SABURO, 50s, short brown beard with a talon facial
scar. He the Field Intelligence Officer for Mossad and
contact for Kir and Rahim.

SABURO

Hello my friend, how's the bird
man?

MEHDI

Good. Here Kir and Rahim.

SABURO

Welcome men, you learning the birds?

RAHIM

Yes.

Medhi places the hood on Zaul and walks further out into the field.

Saburo, Kir, and Rahim enter the barn.

INT. BARN - DAY

Saburo pulls the wood peg down to lock the door. He opens up the leather bag he carried in. High-tech communication devices are pulled out.

SABURO

Put this on Kir, it looks like an old beat-up watch. There is an advanced Geiger Counter inside and a signal receiver on the back. The broken crystal and worn leather strap won't draw attention.

KIR

Watch still work?

SABURO

It does. On the back of the watch are four tiny openings. A prong will pop out alerting you for a meet. One prong every five seconds for one minute means an emergency meeting.

Saburo presses a credit card size transmitter.

Kir reacts to the prong push against his skin.

KIR

If there is a site that is suspected as radioactive, how do I turn the Geiger Counter on?

SABURO

Turn the crown counterclockwise twice, the crystal will flip open. There is a micro-switch that you will need to move up for it to be activated. This will detect multiple types of radiation.

Kir twists the crown, the crystal flips open.

RAHIM

We understand how you contact us,
but how do we contact you?

SABURO

I'll show you.

Saburo shows them the credit card transmitter. He throws them cherry tipped cigars.

RAHIM

Thanks, how did you know we liked
these?

SABURO

I know much about the both of you.
That's my job.

KIR

For example?

SABURO

Well, I know that you have close
ties to black tar.

Laughs.

Kir picks up the transmitter.

KIR

Is there an antenna?

Saburo reveals the antenna and buttons to the boys.

SABURO

Push in and it pops out. Slide this
downward and it reveals a series of
buttons.

RAHIM

Encrypted data burst?

Saburo pulls out two micro-cameras.

SABURO

Yes. Now all Intel that you record
on these cameras you will upload by
snapping them into these plugs. You
can connect both cameras at the
same time ...

Saburo plugs in one of the cameras.

SABURO (CONT'D)

You push the green button in, hold for three seconds to upload to the satellite. You will receive two flashes of green light to confirm the upload transfer ... The lmm lens and camera can be safely stored in this micro-container. They're typically hidden in the heel of a boot or shoe.

RAHIM

What about the red button?

SABURO

To contact me in an emergency, the red button you press and hold for three seconds. I will be able to locate you by GPS. The yellow button, hold three seconds for a non-emergency.

Saburo now places a magnetized nut and bolt on the barn door.

SABURO (CONT'D)

This nut and bolt is a motion detector. Here, try the earpiece.

Saburo waves his hand past the bolt.

SABURO (CONT'D)

If anyone comes near a location that you're investigating, it gives you a warning.

EXT. SAFE HOUSE - FIELD - DAY

Kir smacks the soccer ball into Rahim, who's looking in another direction.

KIR

Rahim!

RAHIM

Look to the east.

KIR

What's up?

RAHIM

An Iranian military jeep, I've seen it come down this road a few times.

KIR
Well, are you ready?

RAHIM
I am.

Iranian Military Scouts observe Kir and Rahim playing soccer. The driver, ARMAN, 40s, turns off the road sharply. The passenger, PAYAM, 30s, holds on tight.

Rahim kicks the soccer ball hard. Payam snatches it from the air. He tosses it back.

PAYAM
I played for years.

ARMAN
You boys live here?

KIR
(pointing)
Over there in the barn.

ARMAN
How old are you?

KIR
Sixteen, seventeen next month.

RAHIM
You got a job for us?

PAYAM
Maybe.

RAHIM
We know about the Zionist. We want to fight them and drive them into the sea.

ARMAN
(laughs)
He'll fit right in.

PAYAM
They could pass for eighteen.

RAHIM
How much to you get paid?

ARMAN
Meals, beds, uniforms, and ten
million rials monthly.

(\$237 U.S. Dollars)

KIR
Can we be snipers?

ARMAN
You must train and our instructors
will see what type of talents that
you possess.

KIR
Watch, give me your rifle.

Payam looks at Arman. Payam decides to get out of the jeep
and brings his rifle.

EXT. JEEP - DAY

Payam hands his AK assault rifle to Kir. He gets down in the
dirt and stretches out like a sniper.

RAHIM
What do want him to shoot?

ARMAN
Fifty meters out, the broken fence
post.

Kir ready, aims, pulls the trigger. Dirt kicks up two meters
short.

PAYAM
Not bad.

Kir repositions the rifle.

Arman comes over to help Kir with his hold.

Kir shoots and hits the middle of the fence post. Arman looks
through his tactical scope.

ARMAN
Good, with training you may become
a sniper.

Payam hands the boys two cards.

PAYAM

Fill these out. Where it has age put eighteen. The troop carrier will be by here in three days, Friday morning. Be ready.

KIR

We'll be ready.

RAHIM

Do we get paid for training too?

ARMAN

Yes. See you at the camp.

EXT. BARN ROOF - DAY

Kir and Rahim lay on the roof smoking cherry tip cigars. Kir takes the transmitter and presses the yellow button to meet with Saburo.

EXT. BARN - NIGHT

Headlights shine on the barn. Saburo gets out of the truck to meet Kir and Rahim.

KIR

Iranian military made contact with us.

RAHIM

They've recruited us and are picking us up Friday morning.

SABURO

Good. So from now on you will just play the role. Once you go through the training, follow their orders. When you are finished there and assigned a post, send me a signal. I will find you.

EXT. IRANIAN ARMY BOOT CAMP - DAY

Kir and Rahim are in fatigues marching with other recruits. An instructor splits the marching line.

INSTRUCTOR

(points)

You to the left, you right, left, and left. Last three to the right.

Kir and Rahim are split up. Rahim sees Kir marching in the opposite direction.

SERIES OF SHOTS

- Recruits are paired off in hand to hand combat
- Rahim receiving instructions on small drones
- Kir on the rifle range qualifying with other recruits
- Kir and one recruit are tagged with a blue flag

EXT. SNIPER TRAINING GROUND - ANOTHER DAY

Kir stands with ARASH, 19.

JABARI, late 30s, the Sniper instructor, stands before them.

JABARI

Next phase is taking out live targets.

ARASH

You mean people?

JABARI

No. Much smaller targets. Tonight, we go into District 6 for rat patrol.

Jabari exits.

KIR

Have you ever heard of rat patrol?

ARASH

My cousin went on rat patrol last year. He said you're shooting rats all night long. There will be more than enough targets. You almost don't need to aim, because there are so many rats.

EXT. DISTRICT 6 - STREETS - NIGHT

Kir and Arash carry out their orders. These are sharp shooters not just infantry. Each man carries two rifles, one sniper rifle and one air powered rifle.

Jabari throws a brick into a garbage pile. Hundreds of rats scatter. Rifle lasers target the rats and begin shooting.

Kir has already killed six rats, Arash two.

Jabari finishes up a phone call with his superior.

JABARI

Go to the coffee house rooftop.
Eliminate as many as possible.
Don't kill the cats. Take this case
of poison and place it in the
corners of the roof.

EXT. COFFEE HOUSE ROOFTOP - NIGHT

Kir and Arash climb the outside ladder to the top. Arash looks around the corner of an air conditioning unit. Suddenly, a large rat jumps toward his face.

Arash backs off quickly, tripping over a cluster of screeching rats. Kir shoots the rat who attacked.

Jabari enters the scene.

JABARI

After this, jump to the second building over. The hotel rooftop near the police station. Owner said he has a lot of rats digging into the roof.

EXT. HOTEL ROOFTOP - NIGHT

Kir observes a cat cornered by a large rat. The rat attacks the cat. The cat jumps two meters high. Arash shoots the rat before the cat lands.

KIR

Good shot, Arash. Revenge for the rat's brother that attacked you.

ARASH

For all his cousins too! Allah is with me tonight.

EXT. IRANIAN TOURISM POLICE BUILDING - NIGHT

There are a group of Iranian Police Officers idly standing by a police car. Two of the police officers are off to the side sharing a cigarette. (illegal at public locations in Iran)

EXT. HOTEL ROOFTOP - NIGHT

Arash smells tobacco, looks over the side. He grins and waves Kir over.

ARASH

Watch.

Arash puts a glove on, grabs the tail a dead rat. He lobs it over the side.

The rat lands on the shoulder of the police officer. He SCREAMS in some unknown language. The police officer then pulls his side arm out and shoots the whole clip into the rat. He rushes to reach for a second clip.

ARASH (CONT'D)

How many times are you going to
kill that thing, it's dead already.

Laughs from the other police officers.

EXT. IMAN KHOMEINI HOSPITAL ROOFTOP - NEXT DAY

A Peugeot and a military jeep come to a stop. COLONEL KAHN of the IRGC, 50s, black goatee over a gray beard, steps out of the Peugeot attended by three body guards.

Kir looks down at Colonel Kahn. Kir sees someone edging for a position on the side of the hospital. He sees a TERRORIST pulling a RPG launcher out of a long bag.

KIR

COLONEL, GET DOWN!!

Kir aims his snipers rifle, as the terrorist lines up his RPG launcher towards the Colonel.

Kir shoots, dead on. The terrorist falls back with his finger caught on the trigger. The RPG launches upward, then explodes into the hospitals parking lot.

Colonel Kahn has been pushed into his car, and pulls away abruptly pulls away.

EXT. IMAN KHOMEINI HOSPITAL - DAY

Kir and Arash climb down the fire escape ladder. They get to street level and are met by Colonel Kahn's BODYGUARD.

BODYGUARD

Who took that shot?

KIR

I did.

EXT. MILITARY JEEP - DAY

The bodyguard opens the passenger door.

BODYGUARD

Get in, Colonel Kahn wants to meet
you.

All streets have been blocked off the IRGC military.

EXT. OPEN FIELD - DAY

The Peugeot idles with the second bodyguard standing at the rear door.

The military jeep rolls to a stop about 20 meters away.

Kir takes out his sidearm, hands it the bodyguard. He leaves the rifles in the jeep. The bodyguard walks Kir to the Colonel's car.

INT. PEUGEOT - DAY

Kir salutes and stands at attention.

COLONEL KAHN

Enter.

Kir climbs into the car, the A/C is on full power.

COLONEL KAHN (CONT'D)

What skills you have. I could have been blown up into enough pieces to feed all of the rat population in District 6. What is your name?

KIR

Kir Farahmand, sir.

COLONEL KAHN

Well, your talent is being waisted shooting rats.

KIR

Thank you, sir.

COLONEL KAHN

Tomorrow, I will have my driver pick you up and bring you to my office. I would like to have a talk with you. Saving my life can not go without reward.

Kir exits the Peugeot. The bodyguard walks Kir back to the jeep.

INT. COLONEL KAHN'S OFFICE - NEXT DAY

Kir enter the office, salutes.

COLONEL KAHN

Your observational skills are outstanding. I want to offer you a position in my unit. It's a specialized unit for protecting highly sensitive areas of the Revolutionary Guard.

KIR

I accept sir. Sir, may I make a request?

COLONEL KAHN

Speak.

KIR

My brother and I were separated during training. Do you think that we could serve together? He's a great spotter.

COLONEL KAHN

If he is anything like you, I would approve this.

INT. IRGC BLACK SITE - DAY

The building is basically a jet hanger. Within this jet hanger is a secondary building that encloses top secret work.

EXT. SECONDARY BUILDING

Two guards stand by a high-tech identification system. First guard inside, second guard outside of the only door.

Engineers and workers leave for the day, passing their ID badge over the reader.

The guards bolt and lock the door.

INT. IRGC BLACK SITE - DAY

A primary guard closes the main entrance door, then locks it.

EXT. IRGC BLACK SITE - DAY

Kir and Rahim talk to two guards in a military jeep. KIAN, late 20s, and BOBAK, 24, heavy. The jeep takes off to patrol the street perimeter.

KIR

It's a two hour shift inside. Then we patrol the perimeter for two hours, then switch back again.

RAHIM

Seems a little strange working for the enemy.

KIR

Yeah.

Kir pounds of the main entrance. The guard opens the door. Kir hands him their orders.

INT. IRGC BLACK SITE - DAY

Kir and Rahim walk the layout of the building in which they are assigned to protect.

RAHIM

I do appreciate you convincing the Colonel for me to work on this assignment with you.

KIR

Yeah ... His name is Colonel Kahn. He doesn't seem to have the arrogance of some of the other IRGC officers.

RAHIM

So you really took out a RPG assassin?

KIR

Yeah. One minute I was shooting rats, the next, I'm shooting an assassin.

Kir and Rahim walk to the rear doors of the building.

KIR (CONT'D)
They told me all doors, the exit
and overhead have to be secure
after the workers leave.

Kir motions Rahim not to speak openly. Rahim nods and glances at the locations of the CCTV cameras.

EXT. IRGC BLACK SITE - ROOFTOP - DAY

Kir swings the trap door open.

KIR
One on the roof at all times. We'll
switch after an hour, because of
the heat.

They walk the roof to view the area that is to be protected. Kian and Bobak pull in with the jeep early.

KIR (CONT'D)
Remember, two fast clicks on the
radio is a warning.

RAHIM
Got it.

EXT. IRGC BLACK SITE - DAY

Kir and Rahim come out the front door. Kian throws Kir the jeep keys.

KIR
Little early.

KIAN
You can do that too, if it gets too
hot.

INT. MILITARY JEEP - DAY

Kir writes on a pad as he is driving. Rahim surveys the airport runway.

KIR
The perimeter includes these two
roads, the fields, and the runway
that's now covered with sand.

Kir gives Rahim a note.

INSERT - NOTE PAPER

NOT SURE IF JEEP WIRED - TALK BUSINESS ONLY - I'VE CONTACTED
SABURO - WE'RE TO MEET NOW

BACK TO SCENE

Rahim lights the note on fire, destroys it.

RAHIM

(nods)

I understand the area now.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Kir pulls behind a white pick-up truck filled with cages.

Kir and Rahim walk to the truck with rifles in hand.

EXT. SABURO - TRUCK - DAY

Saburo steps out of the truck. Falcons squawk loudly at the men.

KIR

Your papers.

SABURO

Interested in buying one of my
birds?

KIR

I need to see your papers.

Saburo hands Kir his papers. Kir looks at them, then hands them off to Rahim.

KIR (CONT'D)

How much for a baby?

SABURO

I can't sell the young ones yet.

KIR

I know you've seen the jet hanger.
Inside the hanger is a secondary
building.

SABURO

Here, put this glove on. There are reports on this location that the IRGC are working on a top secret project. This is something that Tehran knows about, but will deny ... You'll need to get inside the second building as soon as you can, and record all evidence.

Saburo opens a cage, places the hood on the falcon, then coaxes the falcon to perch on the glove.

RAHIM

The secondary building is extremely secure.

KIR

We don't have access to this building.

SABURO

During the Gulf War three Iraqi Airways 737 jets were stolen by IRGC. They have been hidden for years, until Tel Aviv received Intel that they were going to bring one of them back to life.

KIR

Is that what's in the building?

SABURO

It is a definite possibility. But we need documented evidence.

RAHIM

Then that was lucky that you were assigned here, Kir.

SABURO

That wasn't luck, that was planned. The only thing that wasn't planned was the RPG shooter appearing ... Now listen to me carefully, you will have to walk a fine line regarding the Revolutionary Guard. But also Islamic State sleepers are peppered throughout this area. They would be very interested in a black site like the one that you are protecting.

KIR

Are you saying colonel Kahn is one of us.

SABURO

No, he's not Mossad.

RAHIM

CIA?

Kir places the falcon back in its cage.

SABURO

You'll upload everything to the satellite. When you have confirmation that it was received, you then delete it. But don't delete until you get definitive confirmation.

KIR

Saburo, we do understand that.

SABURO

It's not to sound as if you don't understand, but we have to be extremely cautious about any evidence. We may not have a second chance at this. Intel tells us they are long on their way in finishing this project.

Saburo locks down the cages with a bungee chord.

KIR

Yes, I do understand your point.

SABURO

This could be a very serious threat against Israel. Tel Aviv rarely sends anyone out as they did with you two in such a short amount of time. Especially of your age. I know they have absolute confidence in your abilities.

RAHIM

The upload is totally undetectable, right?

SABURO

Yes, but you still need to watch out for the eyes in the sky, drones.

INT. TEL AVIV - "THE PIT" - KIRYA MILITARY HEADQUARTERS - DAY

On a large screen a convoy of Iranian military vehicles in Syria moving northeast away from Israel.

MAJOR GENERAL BORGER, 40s, head of Israeli military intelligence and BRIGADIER GENERAL TISH, 50s, watch this movement with heightened interest.

MAJ. GEN. BORGER

There's a good eight thousand leaving Al-Husun. More than half are IRGC.

BRIG. GEN. TISH

When did this begin?

MAJ. GEN. BORGER

Before dawn, 0300.

On another screen, historical satellite footage of three Iraqi Airway 737 jets flying out of Iraq.

The PRIME MINISTER, 60s, enters The Pit.

BRIG. GEN. TISH

On this screen the invasion of Iraq by US and allied forces. Look at Saddam International Airport, the lower left runway, the three Iraqi Airways 737 jets leaving the airport ... All within close proximity to each other, they were heading northeast to Tehran. Confirmed later, IRGC were responsible.

MAJ. GEN. BORGER

Was there an investigation?

BRIG. GEN. TISH

No investigation by the U.S. or the Brits. Intel says one was being brought out of mothballs for an unknown reason.

PRIME MINISTER

Is going to be like 9/11? Do we have options ready?

BRIG. GEN. TISH

We do, options are here.

EXT. IRGC BLACK SITE - DAY

Kir pulls the jeep near the front entrance as Kian and Bobak come out, they trade keys.

Rahim climbs the outside fire escape ladder to the rooftop.

INT. IRGC BLACK SITE - DAY

Kir locks the front entrance. He walks to the back entrance, glances at the CCTV cameras, and checks the locks on the overhead door.

EXT. IRGC BLACK SITE - ROOFTOP - DAY

Rahim walks the perimeter of the rooftop, his radio CLICKS.

RAHIM
(into mic)
Go for Rahim.

KIR (V.O.)
I'm coming up to switch.

Rahim walks past the exhaust vents.

RAHIM
(into mic)
Smells like fresh paint down there.

INT./EXT. IRGC BLACK SITE - ROOFTOP - DAY

Kir climbs up the inside ladder and flips open the trap door.

KIR
Can't smell it.

RAHIM
I sure can.

KIR
Those six CCTV cameras down there have audio also. Anyone inside can be monitored at anytime. There's no cameras in the hallway. That's where there is a gap to get in between the hanger wall and the second building.

RAHIM
Got it.

EXT./INT. SECONDARY BUILDING

Rahim places the motion sensor bolt on the wall. He squeezes in along the second building and the slanted hanger wall.

Rahim tests for loose boards, looks through a crack where light can be seen. He pulls the loose board back, resting it along the hanger wall. Rahim squeezes inside, dropping to the floor. His feet slide out from underneath him, falling hard to the floor.

Rahim feels the floor, invisible but gritty. He takes a piece of tape off a roller, swipes the floor, and stuffs it in his pocket.

He steps around paint spray guns and pulls back a heavy duty curtain.

Rahim stands before a 737 commercial jet with a coat of fresh paint. He looks for any CCTV cameras, takes out the micro-camera from his shoe heel, begins to record.

The faded "IRAQI AIRWAYS" lettering that is covered in primer paint is recorded. On the opposite side, "BRITISH AIRWAYS" in crisp new lettering.

Rahim records the re-engineered undercarriage, where the cargo doors should be are bomb bay doors left open.

INT. BRITISH AIRWAYS 737

Rahim looks into the passenger cabin. He's taken aback, the seats are filled with passengers. Looking very much alive are dressed mannequins. He continues recording.

INT. SECONDARY BUILDING

Rahim's radio CLICKS twice warning him to get out now.

EXT. IRGC BLACK SITE - ROOFTOP - DAY

BOOM! BOOM! Kir looks over the side.

KIR
(into mic)
Rahim, Kian and Bobak need to come
in.

EXT. SECONDARY BUILDING

Rahim squeezes out fast, slips, hits the wall with his head. It's cut, doesn't notice, adrenaline rushing. He slaps the board back into the wall, then begins to move away, but slides down the hanger wall. His belt gets caught on a bolt.

Rahim is wedged in, squirms back and forth. Out of breath he slides his hand down, trying to reach his belt buckle, and struggles to take it off.

KIR (V.O.)
Rahim, open up.

RAHIM
(into mic)
Give me a minute!

EXT. IRGC BLACK SITE - ROOFTOP - DAY

Kir looks over the side.

KIR
He's in the bathroom. Give him a
minute.

EXT. SECONDARY BUILDING

Rahim slides down the slanted wall, pulls on the ridged wall to the edge, and stands up, legs wobbly.

EXT. IRGC BLACK SITE - ROOFTOP - DAY

Kir moves away from the edge of the roof.

KIR
(into mic)
Rahim, are you okay?

RAHIM (V.O.)
(out of breath)
I'm going there now.

INT. IRGC BLACK SITE - DAY

Rahim runs to the door, stops, turns, and grabs the motion sensor.

At the door Rahim checks the security monitor, then opens it. The same time he places his belt through his pant loops.

Kian enters glances at Rahim's belt.

KIAN
You probably need some fiber in
your diet.

RAHIM
Yeah, I guess.

KIAN
I want to get water. What happened
to your head?

Rahim touches his forehead, pulls his finger down bloody.

RAHIM
A piece of metal fell down from the
roof, almost got my eye.

Bobak runs past Kian.

BOBAK
Need ... bathroom.

Kir walks in sees Rahim's cut forehead and sweat streaming
down his face.

KIR
What happened?

Rahim looks for Kian.

RAHIM
Slipped getting out, got struck
between the walls.

KIR
I'll get you a bandage. Wait here.

INT. LUNCHROOM - DAY

Bobak is filling his water bottle.

KIR
You guys want some bread?

BOBAK
Too hot now. Save some for later.

KIAN
We'll switch in an hour.

KIR

Okay.

Kian and Bobak exit.

INT. IRGC BLACK SITE - DAY

Kir follows Rahim up the ladder. Rahim unlocks the trap door, then hands the keys to Kir.

RAHIM

There's a 737 inside. I have it recorded. Saburo was right and to top it off, they've converted the cargo area into working bomb bay doors.

KIR

That's good, I mean that isn't good for what their going to use it for, but good that you found it. I need to gain access to the room down the hallway. It's locked and the window is blacked out.

RAHIM

Here take the motion sensor.

EXT./INT. HALLWAY ROOM

Kir places the motion sensor on the wall. He tests his keys in the door lock, then uses his burglar tools to pick it, CLICK.

He slowly opens the door inspects for an alarm. Kir is barely inside when his ear bud registers motion inside the building.

KIR

(into mic)

Rahim are you inside?

A bird dives down in front of Kir.

RAHIM (V.O.)

No, I'm on the roof.

KIR

(int mic)

Never mind, just a bird inside.

INT. HALLWAY ROOM

Kir looks for CCTV cameras, there are none. He opens an unlocked lead enclosure, and whisks off a canvass tarp covering a SINGLE AERIAL BOMB.

Kir twists the crown screw of his watch, crystal cover flips open. He snaps the micro-switch on. The Geiger Counter reacts!

KIR

Whoa ...

Kir takes the micro-camera out from his heel, and begins to record the Geiger Counter reaction.

Kir's radio CLICKS twice.

KIR (CONT'D)

(under breath)

Alarms and cameras for the building, but for a room with a possible nuclear bomb, nothing.

Kir covers the bomb and exits.

INT. IRGC BLACK SITE - DAY

Kir opens the door, and takes the keys from Kian.

KIAN

The gas tank is getting low. You'll have to fill it. Use the pump in the back. The one on the side is empty. Key to the lock is on the key ring.

INT. JEEP - MOVING - DAY

Kir drives while Rahim takes both micro-cameras and snaps them into the transmitter.

RAHIM

Throw me that rag.

Kir hands Rahim a note.

INSERT - NOTE PAPER

POSSIBLE NUCLEAR DEVICE IN ROOM

BACK TO SCENE

Kir throws Rahim the rag.

RAHIM (CONT'D)

Really?

Kir nods.

Rahim places the rag over the transmitter. He pops the antenna out.

KIR

Hold on a second.

RAHIM

What's up?

KIR

This guy is sure in a hurry.

In the review mirror Kir sees a silver sedan stirring up dust. It speeds by the jeep almost clipping it and turns into the IRGC parking lot.

EXT. IRGC BLACK SITE - PARKING LOT - DAY

Kir makes a U-turn into the parking lot, stopping a short distance away.

KIR

Something is wrong with this picture.

INT. IRGC BLACK SITE - DAY

Bobak flips open the trap door, exits. Kian locks it.

BOOM! BOOM!

Kian looks at the security monitor. An ENGINEER, 40s, white lab coat, stands outside the door.

KIAN

State your business.

ENGINEER

I'm one of the engineers, I have work to finish this afternoon.

KIAN

Slide you ID.

ENGINEER

Can't get it to work.

Kian opens the door.

KIAN

Give it to me. Hands at your side.

Kian slides the ID through the reader, it's rejected. He checks his daily list.

The Engineer sets down his briefcase, reaches under his lab coat, pulls out a Caracal semi-automatic. Immediately Kian grabs the Engineer's arm, a shot goes through the corrugated roof.

EXT. IRGC BLACK SITE - ROOFTOP - DAY

The bullet rips out of the roof, past Bobak. He ducks, drops his water bottle, throws his rifle over his shoulder.

EXT. IRGC BLACK SITE - DAY

Bobak slides down the outside ladder as a fireman. He lands hard, limps to the entrance door which flies open, knocking him to the ground.

The Engineer is an ISIL TERRORIST. He runs without the briefcase. Kir floors the jeep, tries to cut him off. Kian has already shot the engineer through his thigh.

Rahim rushes to secure him.

KIAN

Rahim, go inside and see what's in his briefcase.

INT./EXT. IRGC BLACK SITE - DAY

Rahim opens the briefcase slowly, and runs out with it.

RAHIM

Explosives! On a timer.

Rahim runs to an open field, setting the briefcase down, quickly moving away.

EXT. IRGC BLACK SITE - PARKING LOT - DAY

IRGC soldiers swarm the area.

IRGC bomb squad arrives, pulls out the bomb vest.

RAHIM

(to bomb squad)

I don't believe you have enough time. There were four minutes on the timer, three minutes ago.

Just then, a powerful EXPLOSION.

Everyone face down.

Finally the terrorist is loaded into a military jeep and taken away.

EXT. IRGC BLACK SITE - DAY

An IRGC officer exits the front door. He looks for Bobak and Kian.

IRGC OFFICER

You men are to report back to Colonel Kahn. This site is shut down.

The men salute, then walk over to Kir and Rahim.

BOBAK

They want us to report back to Colonel Kahn's office.

KIAN

They shut this building down.

KIR

But we caught the saboteur. Most likely they will execute him if he doesn't talk.

KIAN

They'll probably execute him anyway.

RAHIM

Kir, we're going to have to bring the other jeep back.

KIR

We'll follow you guys.

INT. JEEP - MOVING - DAY

Kir follows Bobak's jeep at a distance. Rahim tries to upload the digital evidence.

RAHIM
Still can't get a confirmation.

KIR
I like to contact Saburo before we get reassigned, so that I can buy one of his young falcons.

Rahim understands and presses red button on the transmitter. He then shows Kir a pocket knife.

RAHIM
The back tire has a slow leak.

THUMP, THUMP!

Kir's jeep stops with a flat tire.

Bobak turns around.

BOBAK
You need help?

KIR
No, we got it. Tell the Colonel that we'll be there shortly.

EXT. JEEP - DAY

Kir changes the tire.

KIR
If that guy with the bomb knew that there was a nuclear device inside, he wouldn't of tried to blow up that 737.

RAHIM
No, there would of been a team of them crawling out of the sewers to steal it.

INT. JEEP - DAY

Kir reacts to the prongs on the back of his watch.

KIR
(whisper)
Saburo is trying to contact us.

Rahim looks in the review mirror.

RAHIM
Truck behind us, flashing it's
lights.

INT./EXT. SABUROS TRUCK - DAY

Saburo unlocks the passenger door.

RAHIM
You were close.

SABURO
I was down the street when the bomb
went off.

KIR
You're going to have to upload the
evidence. There is a 737 in the
hanger. I found one bomb inside a
lead enclosure and the Geiger
Counter went crazy.

SABURO
I feared it might be that. This
confirms what Tel Aviv and Langley
had pieces of information on. Give
me the evidence. Take your uniforms
off. Leave your sidearms here and
put these clothes on. Kir, move
your jeep behind that dump truck in
the ditch.

KIR
Have we been exposed?

SABURO
I've been ordered to take you to
the extraction point. It's becoming
too dangerous for you here. The
IRGC will be investigating everyone
after that attempted sabotage.
They've perfected level three DNA
testing, so everyone at that site
will be examined and tested.

RAHIM
Look at the material on this tape.

SABURO
What is it?

EXT. DITCH - DAY

Kir pulls the jeep behind the dump truck, then tosses the keys away.

INT./EXT. SABUROS TRUCK - DAY

Saburo takes out a loupe and inspects the tape.

RAHIM
I found it in the secondary room where the 737 is. The floor is super slippery, granular not grease.

SABURO
Nano absorption spheres. Iranian scientist have been researching the different types of radar evading materials. Which can be sprayed onto missiles, helicopters ...

RAHIM
... and 737 jets.

SABURO
If these spheres work, that British 737 will be totally undetectable. It would absorb most if not all current types of radar, and funnels them into an onboard type of reservoir, dissipating the return signal to zero. Here take it with you. I will send Tel Aviv the Intel on it.

Saburo tries to upload the evidence to the satellite.

KIR
Anything?

SABURO
Rahim, get into these and take the shovel to bury both your uniforms.

KIR
Anything on the upload?

SABURO
No, it's not going through.

KIR
What can you do?

SABURO
When we get to the coast, there should be one of our military satellites tracking. It would be able to pick-up a visual on us. I can use sign language to send the Intel to Tel Aviv.

EXT. SABUROS TRUCK - DAY

Rahim throws the shovel into the truck bed.

RAHIM
Done.

SABURO
Rahim, pull the black case out from under the seat. Slide the front panel to your door.

RAHIM
Got it.

SABURO
You have training on small drones right?

RAHIM
Yes, thirty hours.

SABURO
Get the drone up 100 meters and do 360 degree sweeps. Lookout for check points and military vehicles.

RAHIM
Okay.

EXT. SABUROS TRUCK - MOVING - DAY

Kir jumps into the truck as it moves. Rahim stands in the truck bed controlling the drone.

INT. IRGC BLACK SITE - DAY

The secondary building has been taken down. In the red, blue, and white colors of the United Kingdom sits the counterfeit British Airways 737 with it's deadly modifications.

INT. IRGC HALLWAY ROOM

Two IRANIAN NUCLEAR ENGINEERS are waking up the nuclear bomb. One holds a T-handle the other screws on a cover plate.

INT. IRGC BLACK SITE - EXT. BRITISH AIRWAYS 737 - DAY

IRGC guards roll out the bomb dolly with the nuclear bomb. They move it to the belly of the 737, raise it, and set it inside on the hangers. Then close the bomb bay doors.

Appearing under the horizontal stabilizer are two men in airline uniforms. The pilot, MOSHEN, 40s, jet black moustache. The copilot, KAVEH, 30s, clean shaven.

They climb the portable stairs, enter, then secure the door behind them.

The IRGC guards uncover the British Airways logo.

INT. BRITISH AIRWAYS 737 - FLIGHT DECK - DAY

Both men settle into their chairs, buckling in.

KAVEH

With this new Autoflight, this should be an interesting run.

MOSHEN

From taxi to flight to landing. And all communications. We're here to observe and report. We literally don't do anything.

INT./EXT. IRGC BLACK SITE - DAY

Large overhead doors in the front and back of the hanger open. The British Airways 737 begins to roll out to the runway.

EXT. RUNWAY - DAY

Thrusters of the British Airways 737 kicks up sand, taxis, then becomes airborne.

EXT. SABUROS TRUCK - MOVING - DAY

Rahim stops the drone to hover. The truck passes under the drone.

ON MONITOR

IRGC military jeep with three soldiers pursue Saburo.

RAHIM

We have company, military jeep on our six, moving fast.

Kir opens the sliding rear window, wiping excessive sweat from his forehead.

KIR

How far back?

RAHIM

Three point five kilometers. Two soldiers and an officer which looks a lot like Colonel Kahn.

SABURO

The shore is just over that sand dune, the extraction point is five kilometers out.

RAHIM

They're closing in.

SABURO

Rahim, ditch the drone.

EXT. PERSIAN GULF SHORE - DAY

Saburo pulls the truck off the road behind the large sand dune.

EXT. SABUROS TRUCK - DAY

Kir and Rahim pull out their sidearms. They follow Saburo as he assembles a sniper rifle on the fly.

SABURO

The satellite will be overhead in seven minutes.

RAHIM

How does it know to focus in?

SABURO

Any signal that tries to upload to the satellite whether the upload was confirmed or not, automatically targets in on the location of the transmission and records it with the GPS coordinates.

Saburo takes out an electronic locator. It flashes over buried equipment. Saburo points, Rahim digs.

Saburo takes the transmitter and sends an upload signal to the satellite. He monitors his watch.

SABURO (CONT'D)

Ninety seconds. Start getting into these wet suits. Pull out the large plastic package.

RAHIM

Kir, take the sniper rifle.

Rahim slips on his wet suit. Takes the plastic off the submersible.

EXT./INT. IRGC MILITARY JEEP - DAY

The IRGC military jeep bottoms out with a CLANG. It follows Saburos tire tracks. Driver hits the brakes. Soldier 1 stands up with his rifle.

Soldier 2 gets ready to shoot.

Colonel Kahn releases the seat glide disrupting Soldier 1. He shoots haphazardly at Saburo.

Kir shoots Soldier 2 over the sand dune. Soldier 1 goes after Kir. Soldier 1 is shot. Colonel Kahn holds the smoking gun.

Hyperventilating, blinking excessively, Kir takes out his sidearm, drops the rifle.

KIR

Drop your gun, Colonel!

RAHIM

What are you doing Kir?

KIR

He could of killed his soldier to
mislead us, to save himself.

Kir's arm extended, Browning semi-automatic in hand. He walks directly to Colonel Kahn.

Kir cocks his automatic.

RAHIM

Kir, what are you doing? He's CIA
... CIA, Kir.

Saburo begins sign language, believing the satellite is streaming his message to Tel Aviv.

INT. "THE PIT" - KIRYA MILITARY HEADQUARTERS - DAY

On a large screen a live feed of Saburo appears. IAF COMMANDER LEVY, 50s, and a female sign language INTERPRETER, 30s, study the screen.

Rushing into the room a female BACK-UP sign language INTERPRETER, 20s.

SIGN INTERPRETER

Counterfeit - British Airways 737 -
airborne - northwestern Iran -
suspected destination - Tel Aviv -

BACK-UP SIGN INTERPRETER

Affirmative -

SIGN INTERPRETER

Re-engineered - cargo hold - to
bomb bay - holding device -
extremely hot - 737 outer case -
radar evading - real world - real
world

BACK-UP SIGN INTERPRETER

Affirmative -

IAF COMMANDER LEVY

August 6th, 1945 ...

SIGN INTERPRETER

Sir?

IAF COMMANDER LEVY

Nothing.

EXT. ISRAELI AIRFIELD - DAY

SIRENS begin ... Two Israeli F-35I Adir interceptors are being scrambled. What seems only seconds, they are airborne.

Sirens continue ... Four more Israeli F-35I Adir interceptors are being scrambled.

EXT. TEL AVIV - DAY

The first two Israeli F-35I Adir interceptors climb above Azriel Sarona Tower.

Citizens from the city look up to see the jets. The jet interceptors roll out and increase speed to Mach 1.4. A vapor cone forms behind the jet's wings, leaving a trail of SONIC BOOMS.

EXT. PERSIAN GULF SHORE - DAY

Rahim approaches Kir. Kir is breathing rapidly, rubbing his eyes.

RAHIM

Kir, did you hear me, he's CIA.

Rahim takes water, showers Kir's face.

RAHIM (CONT'D)

You're getting heatstroke. Take a couple sips of water.

Kir lowers his sidearm, takes a deep breath, and sips some water.

COLONEL KAHN

Kir, it took me seven years to get into this position. It was my job to get you into that black site. The unexpected RPG shooter was actual a good thing. It just pushed you into that assignment sooner.

KIR

(wheezing)

It that's true why didn't you get the evidence of the 737 to Tel Aviv?

COLONEL KAHN

I was responsible for the security of nine black sites. Not what's in them. That's under another IRGC officer. There was speculation but not enough evidence of the 737.

SABURO

Gentlemen, as ordered, I need to get you to the extraction point. There's good news and bad news. The bad news is that the sea is getting rough. The good news is that the Iranian missile boats don't like going out in these types of conditions.

RAHIM

Kir, a little more water before we go out.

Kir and Rahim place the rebreather units on.

Saburo loads pre-set coordinates into the water propulsion submersible.

RAHIM (CONT'D)

What about you two?

SABURO

I have a plan for us. Now for you, a U.S. Black Hawk will take you to Ali Al Salem Air Base. A C-5M will be waiting for you there. When the chopper is over the extraction point, Kir the red light on your should pad will flash red. This will be initiated from the chopper.

KIR

Got it.

In wet suits, Kir and Rahim hold onto the submersible, and leave only ripples behind.

INT. BRITISH AIRWAYS 737 - PASSENGER CABIN - DAY

The constant whine of the jet engines are mesmerizing. The passengers are soulless, they don't move, don't blink, don't breathe.

INT. BRITISH AIRWAYS 737 - FLIGHT DECK - DAY

Kaveh looks at the instruments.

KAVEH

What happens if this new Autoflight system has a malfunction?

MOSHEN

We're here to observe and report.

KAVEH

So are we to observe and report before or after we hit a mountain? Where's the shutdown procedure?

MOSHEN

There's none. We observe and report.

KAVEH

Air traffic control ... communications?

MOSHEN

Autoflight handles the ATC and any other communications. We're here to observe and report.

KAVEH

On this heading, we'll be going through Turkey. They will shoot us out of the sky.

MOSHEN

Relax, everything is under control. The only way that they could see us is that they would have to be sitting on the wings.

KAVEH

I volunteered for a test flight, not a Kamikaze flight.

MOSHEN

They're not going to intercept us. They won't be able to see us because of the new stealth technology.

KAVEH

What about a visual from another jet?

(MORE)

KAVEH (CONT'D)

Wait a second, stealth technology?
Why would a 737 have stealth?

MOSHEN

One chance in a million they would
be able to get a visual on us.

KAVEH

You didn't answer my question. Why
is this 737 stealthy?

No answer.

Kaveh is annoyed with Moshen.

EXT. PERSIAN GULF - EXTRACTION POINT - DAY

Kir and Rahim rise and fall like corks in the sea. White caps
splash over their heads.

RAHIM

Listen ... rotor wash.

Overhead a U.S. Black Hawk comes into view. Kir's shoulder
pad light flashes red.

Rahim pulls on the red throttle of the submersible, sending
it to the bottom of the Persian Gulf.

EXT. U.S. BLACK HAWK - DAY

Rahim and Kir secure themselves to the lowered rope. They are
pulled up and the chopper flies away to Kuwait.

INT. BRITISH AIRWAYS 737 - FLIGHT DECK - DAY

Through the windows the view has changed to a large body of
water.

KAVEH

Mediterranean coming up. How far
are we going and why wasn't I
briefed on this and why don't we
have a flight plan?

MOSHEN

I had orders not to discuss
anything, that was until we've
reached our destination.

KAVEH
What is our destination?

MOSHEN
Tel Aviv.

KAVEH
Are you joking?

INT. U.S. C-5M SUPER GALAXY TRANSPORT - CARGO HOLD - DAY

Kir and Rahim enter through the rear cargo ramp, and walk along a partition that encloses special cargo. They bump into the Lead Loadmaster, MADISON, 40s, a lifer in the U.S. Airforce. She's six foot with a sense of humor.

Rahim hands her their transport papers.

MADISON
Go forward and buckle in.

Madison side eyes them.

MADISON (CONT'D)
Are you guys secret agent men?

Madison walks away with a smirk.

RAHIM
Are all U.S. women like her?

KIR
Maybe.

Kir and Rahim watch an all female flight crew climb the ladder to the flight deck. PILOT, COPILOT, and two FLIGHT ENGINEERS. The copilot acknowledges Kir and Rahim.

RAHIM
This transport is huge from the outside. But it's a tight fit inside this cargo area.

KIR
They seem to have special cargo packed away behind that wall.

Two men in silver fire proximity suits come through a makeshift door in the wall.

RAHIM
You guys expecting a fire?

No acknowledgement.

Madison makes her way over to Kir and Rahim.

MADISON

You guys must be very important.
Being escorted on a C-5M to Tel
Aviv with F-16I fighters tucked
away to protect you.

Madison hands Kir a manila envelope.

RAHIM

Are you serious?

MADISON

Ha, you wish. All you secret forces
guys have ginormous egos.

Madison walks away from Rahim's puzzled look.

Madison turns to them and points to the head gear above them.
Mimes placing it on.

Kir and Rahim place the head gear on.

MADISON (V.O.)

Buckle in boys, you're in for a
great ride.

Kir opens the envelope, pulls out their orders, and finds his
father's IDF officers ring inside.

KIR

Tel Aviv sent father's ring that I
left at the barracks.

RAHIM

They must heard that we we're still
alive.

EXT. C-5M SUPER GALAXY TRANSPORT - DAY

The C-5M taxis, looking extremely heavy, then becomes
airborne.

INT. C-5M SUPER GALAXY TRANSPORT - CARGO HOLD - DAY

Rahim adjusts his headset.

MADISON (V.O.)

Okay men, take the wall down.

Four cargo loaders take the wall down in less than sixty seconds.

Rahim's eyes are fixed two Israeli F-16I Soufa jet fighters.

RAHIM

Look at this.

Kir looks up, stares at the two fighter jets. He's looking at the modified variable swing-wings. Movable wings so that the jets fit inside the cargo hold.

Two ISRAELI PILOTS and two WEAPONS SYSTEMS OPERATORS walk around the jet. The weapons systems operators check the Rampage air to air missiles.

Madison takes a selfie with the crew.

MADISON

Kinda neat huh?

KIR

Are they going out for a joy ride?

MADISON

Oh yeah. We've had multiple reports of two rogue Iranian MiGs that sneak at low altitude into Kuwait and shoot their cannons at anything flying. They then hightail it back to Iran.

KIR

So you're going after them. I've never seen this before.

MADISON

They don't dare shoot at our fighters. They were named Abbott and Costello.

RAHIM

What?

MADISON

We named them Abbott and ... hold on.

Madison adjusts her headset.

MADISON (V.O.) (CONT'D)

They've been spotted, sit tight.

An overhead light BURSTS.

INT. C-5M SUPER GALAXY TRANSPORT - FLIGHT DECK - DAY

A window next to the copilot BURSTS, no one hurt.

The pilot toggles the SCRAMBLE ALARM.

INT. C-5M SUPER GALAXY TRANSPORT - CARGO HOLD - DAY

BLUE and RED FLASHING LIGHTS sequence, ALARM sounds.

Madison moves to the controls for the rear ramp, begins to lower it.

A safety fire wall with windows flips up in front of Kir and Rahim.

RAHIM

Man, what's going on?

The men in the fire proximity suits pull down two large tubular vents. They attach them to the F-16I thrusters.

The F-16I wheels are set in beveled grooves on roller sleds. The sleds have two parachutes, one deploys to pull the sled and fighter out. One parachute for the sled to descend safely.

The thruster exhaust funnels through the exhaust tube.

Blue and red flashing lights now turn to GREEN and GREEN.

Pilots turn and salute.

First parachute deploys, pulling out the fighter jet. The sled falls away, chute deploys.

The second fighter jet follows the same.

EXT. C-5M SUPER GALAXY TRANSPORT - DAY

Each F-16I fighter wings move back and forth, then locks into a fixed position.

INT. C-5M SUPER GALAXY TRANSPORT - DAY

The rear cargo ramp closes. A large overhead screen streams in live what the fighter pilots see.

LEAD PILOT (V.O.)

1-7 Viktor I'll take Abbott you
take Costello.

WING PILOT (V.O.)
Affirm 1-3.

INT. F-16I SOUFA FIGHTER LEAD JET - DAY

Weapons Systems Operator fire the Rampage Missile.

EXT. F-16I SOUFA FIGHTER LEAD JET - DAY

First MiG hit, pilot ejects.

Second MiG drops low tries to land on a flat area. Second Rampage Missile hits it's target, it lands on fire. Pilot staggers out and runs away.

INT. C-5M SUPER GALAXY TRANSPORT - CARGO HOLD - DAY

The cargo team applauds.

MADISON
Whoa, the will teach those Iranian boys to stay in their own backyard.

RAHIM
They didn't expect Israeli fighters to be in the area.

KIR
Israel has some extreme pilots.

MADISON
Copy that. The pilot will call it in to the Saudi boys to pick them up. I wouldn't want to be them.

INT. BRITISH AIRWAYS 737 - FLIGHT DECK - DAY

Kaveh unbuckles his seat belt.

KAVEH
I said you're joking, right? Why would we fly into Tel Aviv?

Kaveh moves to the back of the flight deck. He presses his GPS transmitter in his pocket.

Kaveh watches Moshen's left hand holding a lever under the nose wheel steering wheel.

KAVEH (CONT'D)

That lever in your hand, what is it?

MOSHEN

Well, I believe that I can brief you now. Have a seat.

KAVEH

I'm good.

MOSHEN

You did a walk around with me, but you didn't notice the new cargo bay doors.

KAVEH

What are you talking about?

Kaveh watches Moshen's hand.

MOSHEN

This isn't a test flight, it's a military operation. We have been chosen to bring a package to Tel Aviv. When it's all over, Allah will greet us.

KAVEH

Allah isn't greeting anyone.

Kaveh reaches behind his back, pulls out his 9mm.

MOSHEN

You don't believe in Allah?

KAVEH

No, we're not going into Tel Aviv. You're shut down, I'm Mossad.

Moshen turns the lever, it BANGS the bomb bay doors open. Kaveh shoots Moshen through his left shoulder. Moshen struggles to reach his Russian MP 443. Kaveh initiates the fatal shot, secures the pistol, threat over.

Kaveh pulls Moshen out of the captain's chair. He checks his pulse to make sure there's no more interference. He climbs into the captain's chair.

Kaveh tries to force the 737 onto a different heading. It's fixed on the original heading. He begins to pry open the Autoflight box with a screwdriver. His hand slips slicing it. The Autoflight is COUNTERFEIT, no wires, an empty case.

Kaveh finally takes out an encrypted mini-satellite phone, presses one number, turns SPEAKER ON.

KAVEH (CONT'D)

Cello calling for the conductor, section one five one.

(beat)

CONDUCTOR (V.O.)

Confirmation of you GPS location received.

KAVEH

The pilot is dead. No one else on board.

CONDUCTOR (V.O.)

We've received Intel on the threat to Israel thirty minutes ago.

KAVEH

I know the destination is Tel Aviv. I also know that this commercial jet has an operational bomb bay. But to what I am carrying and to what strength I haven't any idea.

CONDUCTOR (V.O.)

Estimation is ten to thirty kilotons, probably the higher yield.

KAVEH

Two times Hiroshima?

CONDUCTOR (V.O.)

Yes.

KAVEH

There's no way to control the jet. I've tried to engage it, but the Autoflight has absolute control. I got into the Autoflight box and it's empty. The engineers must have relocated it so that the final destination could not be altered.

CONDUCTOR (V.O.)

Commander coming on.

INT. "THE PIT" - KIRYA MILITARY HEADQUARTERS

IAF Commander Levy rolls out schematics on the table.

IAF COMMANDER LEVY
Kaveh, we have the jets layout. Put
your speaker on.

KAVEH (V.O.)
It's on.

IAF COMMANDER LEVY
Pull the carpet up behind the
captain's chair. Then lift the trap
door, there should be a ladder
going down.

INT. BRITISH AIRWAYS 737 - FLIGHT DECK - DAY

Kaveh throws a flight bag out of the way.

KAVEH
Lifting the trap now. I see the
ladder.

IAF COMMANDER LEVY (V.O.)
Go down the ladder. There should be
three personal oxygen systems
hanging on the wall. Check the
gage, each one should be twenty
minutes full. Take two down with
you. Make your way down through the
crawl space to another hatch. Pull
on it.

KAVEH
Got the oxygen, going down now.

IAF COMMANDER LEVY
Place the oxygen on first, then
open the hatch.

EXT./INT. CARGO HOLD - DAY

Kaveh tightens the strap on his oxygen mask. He opens the
trap door and is hit with considerable turbulence.

KAVEH
I'm in, can you hear me?

IAF COMMANDER LEVY
Yes.

Kaveh looks down through the open bomb bay. Hanging precariously over passing cirrus clouds is a thirty kiloton NUCLEAR BOMB. The loose Kevlar chute whips at Kaveh.

KAVEH

The chute has deployed, device is hanging by one clip. It's banging into the bay doors.

IAF COMMANDER LEVY (V.O.)

Can you take photos of it?

KAVEH

Working on that now.

Kaveh maneuvers closer to the bomb, trying to stay out of the path of the chute. First personal oxygen mask runs out, throws in down, it hits the nuclear bomb. Kaveh shakes his head.

He gets a better grip and take photos, sends them to Tel Aviv.

KAVEH (CONT'D)

Photos coming to you now.

IAF COMMANDER LEVY

Affirm. Can you secure the device by closing the bomb bay doors?

KAVEH

It would crush the device and possibly break off the hanger.

EXT. MEDITERRANEAN SEA - DAY

The two Israeli F-35I Adir interceptors are at an unprecedented speed to intercept the British Airways 737.

INT. LEAD F-35I ADIR INTERCEPTER - DAY

Israeli Military Air Traffic Control code name, DUTCH HOUSE. Lead interceptor code name, POLE VAULT 22, wing interceptor code name POLE VAULT 25.

DUTCH HOUSE (V.O.)

Pole Vault 2-2, from Dutch House. Can you confirm your target track?

POLE VAULT 22 (V.O.)

Affirm. On track. But a real ghost otherwise.

DUTCH HOUSE (V.O.)
 Roger, standby ... Pole Vault 2-2,
 understand the target has one soul
 onboard, he is one of ours. 2-5 do
 you copy that?

POLE VAULT 25 (V.O.)
 Copy, Dutch House.

POLE VAULT 22 (V.O.)
 Affirmative Dutch House, standby
 ... Dutch House I have a visual on
 the target.

DUTCH HOUSE (V.O.)
 Roger.

EXT. BRITISH AIRWAYS 737 - DAY

Both interceptors climb and roll out above the 737. Lead
 interceptor positions left of the flight deck windows. Wing
 interceptor positions left back of Lead.

INT. LEAD F-35I ADIR INTERCEPTER - DAY

Lead interceptor maneuvers closer to the 737 flight deck
 windows.

POLE VAULT 22 (V.O.)
 Dutch House, I can't see anyone on
 the flight deck. I'm sending out
 flares.

DUTCH HOUSE (V.O.)
 Affirm 2-2.

EXT. BRITISH AIRWAYS 737 - DAY

Flares launch in front of the flight deck, then pass under
 the belly.

INT. BRITISH AIRWAYS 737 - BOMB BAY - DAY

Kaveh looks below the nuclear bomb.

KAVEH
 Israeli interceptors are here.

IAF COMMANDER LEVY AFFIRM. (V.O.)
 Affirm.

KAVEH
Chute is making the device
unstable.

IAF COMMANDER LEVY (V.O.)
Can you cut the chute?

KAVEH
I believe so.

Kaveh cuts the ropes with a tactical folding knife.

IAF COMMANDER LEVY (V.O.)
Did you get it?

KAVEH
Yes, chute detached. Devise isn't
that much more stable.

EXT. BRITISH AIRWAYS 737 - DAY

The chute whips out of the bomb bay.

INT. WING F-35I ADIR INTERCEPTER - DAY

Pole Vault 25 looks over to the bomb bay.

POLE VAULT 22 (V.O.)
2-5 look under the belly, through
the bomb bay doors.

POLE VAULT 25 (V.O.)
Copy 2-2.

EXT./INT. WING F-35I ADIR INTERCEPTER - DAY

The interceptor maneuvers toward the 737.

POLE VAULT 25 (V.O.)
2-2, I see passengers inside.

POLE VAULT 22 (V.O.)
2-5, those passengers are bogus.

POLE VAULT 25 (V.O.)
Say again, 2-2.

POLE VAULT 22 (V.O.)
Passengers are not real.

Wing interceptor continues under the belly of the 737.

POLE VAULT 25 (V.O.)
2-2, I see a loose bomb on one
hanger. I can also see the pilot.

POLE VAULT 22 (V.O.)
Copy 2-5. That's the copilot.

POLE VAULT 25 (V.O.)
Copy 2-2.

Pole Vault 25 salutes Kaveh.

INT. BRITISH AIRWAYS 737 - CARGO HOLD - DAY

Kaveh begins to make his way back to the flight deck. The hatch is giving him pressurization problems. He throws his last personal oxygen mask down.

He kicks hard at the hatch, grabs the frame kicks with both feet. It opens and he Kaveh goes through.

INT. BRITISH AIRWAYS 737 - FLIGHT DECK - DAY

Kaveh almost loses his satellite phone, closes his eyes. He shuts the hatch, and climbs into the Captain's chair.

IAF COMMANDER LEVY (V.O.)
We've already made contact with the
interceptors. They understand the
situation.

KAVEH
Copy sir.

EXT. BRITISH AIRWAYS 737 - BOMB BAY - DAY

The nuclear bomb bangs against the bomb bay doors.

INT. LEAD F-35I ADIR INTERCEPTER - DAY

Pole Vault 22 looks at his instruments.

POLE VAULT 22 (V.O.)
2-5, position yourself aft and
above the target.

POLE VAULT 25 (V.O.)
2-2, copy.

INT. "THE PIT" - KIRYA MILITARY HEADQUARTERS - DAY

On the large screen a live feed of the British Airways 737.

The Prime Minister and Brig. Gen. Tish observe the screen.

A NUCLEAR WEAPONS SPECIALIST enters the command center, his eyes focus on the screen with the nuclear bomb photos.

NUCLEAR WEAPONS SPECIALIST
Soviet Union RN-28 nuclear gravity bomb. Discontinued in the 90s. Nine were stored in Kazakhstan before the collapse of the Union. One went mission near the Caspian Sea. Never reported.

PRIME MINISTER
Yield?

NUCLEAR WEAPONS SPECIALIST
Estimate, 30 kiloton. It would be set at a 500 meter air burst for a dense city.

INT. BRITISH AIRWAYS 737 - FLIGHT DECK - DAY

Kaveh places the satellite phone speaker on.

IAF COMMANDER LEVY (V.O.)
Can you trace the Autoflight wiring?

KAVEH
I won't have time. I'm going to have to dump fuel and take it into the sea. If the devise is set for an airburst, the quicker I get it into the sea, the safer it will be for Tel Aviv.

IAF COMMANDER LEVY (V.O.)
I understand what you are saying.

KAVEH
Commander?

IAF COMMANDER LEVY (V.O.)
Go ahead.

KAVEH
Sir, give me a minute.

Kaveh takes a couple of breaths and considers.

KAVEH (CONT'D)
I'm back.

IAF COMMANDER LEVY (V.O.)
The interceptors are climbing to a safe distance.

KAVEH
Copy.

EXT. BRITISH AIRWAYS 737 - DAY

The two interceptors are high over the 737.

INT. BRITISH AIRWAYS 737 - DAY

Kaveh wipes the sweat off his face with a towel.

IAF COMMANDER LEVY (V.O.)
Interceptors are clear, you are go to begin dump. Air, land, and sea vessels are now being warned of the jet's loss of engines. The Prime Minister is coming on.

Kaveh pushes the fuel jettison button.

EXT. BRITISH AIRWAYS 737 - DAY

From the wings of the 737 a steady stream of jet fuel can be seen trailing out into the atmosphere.

INT. BRITISH AIRWAYS 737 - FLIGHT DECK - DAY

Kaveh is perspiring heavily, he unbuttons his shirt.

KAVEH
Dump has begun.

PRIME MINISTER (V.O.)
How are you holding up son?

KAVEH
Mr. Prime Minister, I'm okay. Sir?

PRIME MINISTER (V.O.)
Go ahead.

KAVEH
Could someone get me a Rabbi?

PRIME MINISTER (V.O.)
We're doing that now.

KAVEH
Mr. Prime Minister?

PRIME MINISTER (V.O.)
Go ahead.

KAVEH
There's no way that I can see
getting out of this. So will
someone be able to tell my family
that it was worth the sacrifice,
you know, to save Israel?

PRIME MINISTER (V.O.)
I will talk to them personally.

KAVEH
Thank you, sir.

EXT. ISRAEL AIRFIELD - DAY

IAI Super Heron UAVs are being rolled out. One airborne
heading north.

INT. "THE PIT" - KIRYA MILITARY HEADQUARTERS - DAY

First radar screen tracks air traffic over the Mediterranean
Sea. Second radar screen tracks ship traffic.

IAF COMMANDER LEVY
The stealth application of that 737
would of been a wealth of
information.

PRIME MINISTER
We do have a sample from our team
in Iran, inbound now.

Brig. Gen. Tish hangs up the phone.

BRIG. GEN. TISH
Communications states Iran has been
warned. They continue to deny that
the flight originated from inside
its airspace.

DEFCON LEVEL 3 is seen on the wall moving to DEFCON LEVEL 2.

IAF COMMANDER LEVY

It doesn't matter, we have the satellite feed of the 737 taking off from the IRGC black site.

PRIME MINISTER

We'll release the feed and a statement shortly.

IAF COMMANDER LEVY

There is very little movement at any of the Iranian high level military or missile sites.

PRIME MINISTER

That's a good ruse, but it won't work. Iran wants to convince the world that they did not initiate this.

IAF COMMANDER LEVY

This 737 is a ghost, no primary or secondary. If it wasn't for our men inside, this operation might of gone through.

EXT. BRITISH AIRWAYS 737 - DAY

The 737 fuel jettison concludes. The jet begins to lose altitude. Israeli interceptors continue to follow from above.

INT. BRITISH AIRWAYS 737 - FLIGHT DECK - DAY

Kaveh is in the captain's chair staring out at the sea. Phone speaker on.

IAF COMMANDER LEVY (V.O.)

Kaveh, I have Rabbi Cohn on the line.

KAVEH

Isn't he a Messianic Rabbi?

IAF COMMANDER LEVY (V.O.)

He is. Go ahead Rabbi.

EXT. IAI SUPER HERON UAV - DAY

The Israeli UAV picks up the live stream of the 737 at a safe distance.

EXT. BRITISH AIRWAYS 737 - DAY

Israeli Lead and Wing interceptors roll out at top speed to a southern heading, away from the 737 and blast radius.

INT. "THE PIT" - KIRYA MILITARY HEADQUARTERS

The IAI SUPER HERON UAV streams in the 737 descent into the Mediterranean Sea.

IAF COMMANDER LEVY

What if this device doesn't
detonate?

PRIME MINISTER

Operation Lion's Claw doesn't begin
until detonation is confirmed.

INT. BRITISH AIRWAYS 737 - DAY

ENGINE FAILURE ALARM SOUNDS!

Kaveh places the satellite phone into his pocket, then snugs up his safety harness.

Kaveh has surrendered to the inescapable conclusion of this flight. He's at peace now, entranced by the white caps of the sea drawing ever so closer.

EXT. ISRAELI AIRFIELD - DAY

Four Israeli F-35I Adir fighters have taken off to an eastern heading at very low altitude.

EXT. JORDAN - DEAD SEA - DAY

The four Israeli F-35I Adir continue over the Dead Sea, no contact from the Jordanian Air Traffic Control.

EXT. SAUDI ARABIA - RAFHA - MOSQUE - DAY

What sounds like an explosion is a SONIC BOOM that causes dust to fall off the mosque exterior. Worshippers come outside.

EXT. KUWAIT - U.S. CAMP BUEHRING - DAY

U.S. soldiers jog past a group of camels who stare skyward. The soldiers look up. They raise their hands and cheer.

The lead F-35I rocks his wings acknowledging the soldiers.

EXT. IRAN - DAY

The four F-35I Adir's roll out to different flight paths as they are in Iranian air space.

EXT. BRITISH AIRWAYS 737 - DAY

At 600 meters the 737 glides above the Mediterranean Sea.

INT. "THE PIT" - KIRYA MILITARY HEADQUARTERS

A continuous feed from the IAI Super Heron UAV streams the 737's glide path.

NUCLEAR WEAPONS SPECIALIST

The 737 is below 450 meters. The devise should have triggered.

IAF COMMANDER LEVY

Is there still chance to not detonate?

NUCLEAR WEAPONS SPECIALIST

They could have calibrated it to a negative setting by mistake, below sea level.

INT. BRITISH AIRWAYS 737 - FLIGHT DECK - DAY

Kaveh braces for impact.

TERRAIN ALARM SOUNDS!

TERRAIN ALARM (V.O.)
 WOOP, WOOP! TERRAIN! PULL UP, PULL
 UP! WOOP, WOOP! TERRAIN! PULL UP,
 PULL UP!

EXT. BRITISH AIRWAYS 737 - DAY

SPLASH ...

The 737 skims along the sea's surface, until it's right wing clips a large swell. It plunges headlong into the sea.

INT. BRITISH AIRWAYS 737 - FLIGHT DECK - DAY

Kaveh is still alive. He sees that the 737 is sinking. He unbuckles his harness, then stares. A soothing flash of golden light illuminates the sea and the flight deck.

A figure such as the "Son of Man" holds out his hand. Kaveh touches His hand, then they are gone.

In the next moment a blackened sea. This turns into a foaming, nauseating, yellowish-green light, as a portal into a hellish chasm.

The flight deck IMPLODES!

INT. "THE PIT" - KIRYA MILITARY HEADQUARTERS

On the screen the last moments of the 737.

IAF COMMANDER LEVY
 Detonation.

PRIME MINISTER
 Cancel all incoming flights to
 Israel. Ground all outgoing
 flights. Military flights on
 stand-by.

EXT. MEDITERRANEAN SEA - CAPE GRECO, CYPRUS - DAY

A mushroom cloud is at an altitude of 3600 meters, a circular pressure wave is seen racing outward towards the shores of Cape Greco. Numerous Yachts and fishing vessels are destroyed.

In International Waters a Russian Yasen-class submarine surfaces. It is caught in the pressure wave and crushed.

INT. "THE PIT" - KIRYA MILITARY HEADQUARTERS

The Prime Minister turns to Brig. Gen. Tish.

PRIME MINISTER
Commence Operation Lion's Claw.

BRIG. GEN. TISH
(into phone)
All incoming contacts channeled
into the off-site Command Blue
Channel.

EXT. SHARUD, IRAN - SPECIAL WEAPONS FACILITIES - DAY

Lead F-35I Adir releases a B61-12 10kt nuclear bomb, then
rolls out north-west. Facilities destroyed.

EXT. ISFAHAN, IRAN - NUCLEAR TECHNOLOGY CENTER - URANIUM
CONVERSION FACILITY - DAY

Second F-35I Adir releases a B61-12 10kt nuclear bomb, center
destroyed.

EXT. NANTRANZ, IRAN - FUEL ENRICHMENT PLANT - DAY

Third F-35I Adir releases it's B61-12 10kt nuclear bomb.
Plant totally destroyed.

EXT. BAKHTARUN, IRAN - UNDERGROUND MISSILE SITE AND STORAGE -
DAY

Fourth F-35I Adir launches a JSM 50kt nuclear missile into
the underground tunnel. The roof of the mountain rips off,
revealing destroyed ballistic missiles and launch pad.

The F-35I Adir gets hit by the shock wave, then continues on.

EXT. "THE PIT" - KIRYA MILITARY HEADQUARTERS

Satellite streams in the view of the Iranian military targets
and the surgical strike.

Second satellite stream is of the post-detonation of the
British Airways 737. Through cirrus clouds a RED APPEARANCE
on the surface of the eastern Mediterranean Sea is growing.

IAF COMMANDER LEVY
Did the detonation penetrate and
oil reservoir?

NUCLEAR WEAPONS SPECIALIST
I don't believe that is possible,
but it is spreading rapidly.

An IDF Officer, female, 30s, walks in with a special
correspondence from Iran. She hands it to Brig. Gen. Tish.

BRIG. GEN. TISH
Iran admits that the British
Airways 737 did originate from
inside Iran. The IRGC were in
control, not the state.

PRIME MINISTER
What else could they say after the
release of the satellite images.

BRIG. GEN. TISH
It continues with an offer. I call
it a surrender. Iran asks Israel to
stop all attacks. They will open
all areas of Iran including nuclear
test sites. And they will begin a
control on the Islamic
Revolutionary Guard Corps.

PRIME MINISTER
They know the destruction that they
will encounter. If the feet drag on
this agreement, we won't let our
bombs collect dust.

EXT. MEDITERRANEAN SEA - DAY

The sea life is dying at an extraordinary rate. Massive
amounts of dead fish float to the surface.

INT. C-5M SUPER GALAXY TRANSPORT - CARGO HOLD - DAY

A TONE comes over the speakers.

MADISON
Listen up people, headsets on.

PILOT CAPTAIN STARSONS voice comes over all headsets.

CAPTAIN STARSON (V.O.)

The is Captain Starson, we've just received communications from Tel Aviv. There was a nuclear detonation off Cape Greco. The estimate is 30kt, damage estimates are still being accessed. The original target was Tel Aviv. The point of origination was Iran. Israel's retaliation against Iran are still dark. Iran admitted that the IRGC began this horrid attack. All incoming flights to Israel are cancelled, all outgoing flights grounded. We will hold over in King Faisal Air Base until further notice. I will update you.

Madison turns to Kir and Rahim, surmising that they were involved.

Kir and Rahim look to Madison, not revealing any emotion.

CAPTAIN STARSON (V.O.)

On screen the damage that has been confirmed.

EXT. MEDITERRANEAN SEA - DAY

Dead sea life all along the shores. A close-up of a group with gas masks can be seen.

INT. C-5M SUPER GALAXY TRANSPORT - CARGO HOLD - DAY

Kir and Rahim look out through the partially opened rear cargo ramp.

RAHIM

God certainly had a plan for us,
didn't He?

Kir takes his father's ring out and places it on.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

And the second angel poured out his vial upon the sea; and it became as the blood of a dead man: and every living soul died in the sea.

REVELATION 16:3

THE END.