

THEY JUST PEASANTS.

by

Barry John Terblanche

(+27) 079 6469 246 (South Africa)
scriptwriter.barryjohn@gmail.com
secondary email; opm7bjt@gmail.com
All rights reserved.

This screenplay/script may not be used or reproduced
for any purpose including educational purpose without
the expressed written permission of the author.

[Rev-2 ~ July 2020]

FADE IN

EXT. SKY - IRAN - NIGHT

A large sleek drone glides into view. Two missiles attached underwing. Ahead, is its mission destination... faint lights of a distant rural village, Jeze.

INT. U.S.A - MILITARY COMMAND CENTRE - CONTINUOUS

PULL BACK: Off a large wall mounted OPERATIONS SCREEN - smaller screens flank it... front row, lines five personal behind desk monitors... Centre room, stands COLONEL BRIGGS, 50's, stance, hard face with soft eyes. He stands bold with his arms behind his back...

COL. BRIGGS

(Authority)

Lieutenant West. E.T.A To target?

LIEUTENANT WEST, 30's, athletic build. He is the Colonels 2 I.C. He's seated at a monitoring station, just right of Col. Briggs.

LT. WEST

Drone is 6 minutes, 40 seconds to target launch, Sir.

COL. BRIGGS

Situation?

Lt. West on his computer.

LT. WEST

Delta four, confirm the package remains. Satellite thermal image coming up, Sir.

CLOSE ON - OPERATIONS SCREEN: Satellite P.O.V zooming in on faint lights of a distant rural village... Cluster of homes... A RED circle appears around it. In it, scattered thermal images - some big, some small.

LT. WEST (O.S) (CONT'D)

Projected blast range for Hellfire-R9X.

(BEAT)

In blast range - 33 persons, Sir...

Lt. West is uneasy.

LT. WEST (CONT'D)*(Nervous tone)*

...Sir, the smaller images...
eleven... They of CHILDREN!

COL. BRIGGS

GOD DAMMIT LIEUTENANT... You think
I don't know that!

Col. Briggs gets a grip of himself. Yet, his tense.

Lt. West. His one hand furious over his keyboard, the other
over his ear piece...

LT. WEST

Sir, SECRETARY OF STATE, POMPEO, is
still dark, Sir...

...GENERAL MILLEY too, Sir.

Col. Briggs is uneasy. Restless...

COL. BRIGGS

GOD DAMMIT!
Get me the President on the line!

LT. WEST

Yes Sir.

Lt. West on his keyboard.

Col. Briggs stares at the OPERATIONS SCREEN.. the thermal
images.

OPERATIONS SCREEN*(Computer voice)*

5 Minutes to target launch. T-
counting.

LT. WEST (O.S)

SIR. I have the President on line.

Col. Briggs walks over to him, taking a satellite phone off
his desk.

LT. WEST (CONT'D)*(On his keyboard)*

Call transferred Sir.

Col. Briggs pushes a button on the phone - phone to ear as
he walks out of the command centre...

COL. BRIGGS

Mr President...

Exiting, Col. Briggs closes the door behind him.

Lt. West stands and walks over to where Col. Briggs had stood. Its military protocol for the 2 I.C to take command in the absents of the commanding officer.

Lt. West stands staring ahead - CLOSE ON: Shear TENSION in his eyes... A VISION races through his mind...

QUICK-CUT:

FAST ZOOM IN: ...Satellites P.O.V: The night of earth, its speckled lights of large cities... in on North Africa... in on Iran... in on the village... in on a cluster of houses... thermal images...

...in on a house... through its roof... a room, two Arab men, 40's, sitting around a table. A map spread over it. Two AK-47 Rifles leaning against a wall next to them...

...we move around the many rooms, showing woman and children - cleaning, eating, playing...

...we move out, in to the other nearby houses to see the same of woman and children.

QUICK REVERS PULL BACK: To satellites P.O.V... To the tension in Lt. West's eyes...

OPERATIONS SCREEN (O.S)

(Computer voice)

2 Minutes to target launch. T-counting.

...a brief shudder / twitch in his eyes. Lt. West snaps out of it.

He hears the door behind him open. Fear and anger overcomes him... fear of what may come next.

Col. Briggs enters. Lt. West moves aside, to stand over his station.

Col. Briggs comes to stand by his post. He stands bold in authority as he looks ahead at the operations screen...

...Shows the drones P.O.V: A much clear, close-up view of its target - cluster of homes.

OPERATIONS SCREEN

(Computer voice)

60 Seconds to target launch. T-counting 59.

COL. BRIGGS (O.S)

(Stern voice - angry eyes)

Lieutenant West. Arm missile one.

Lt. West, standing bold - eyes forward, his arms behind his back.

LT. WEST

(Bold voice)

There are innocent children down there. SIR!

With a quick draw... Col. Briggs has his service pistol pointed to the side of Lt. West's head.

Lt. West stands his ground. Eyes forward.

OPERATIONS SCREEN (O.S)

(Computer voice)

30 Seconds to target launch. T-counting 29.

Briggs pulls back the hammer of his 9mm - finger on the trigger.

LT. WEST

I will not do it! SIR!

COL. BRIGGS

LIEUTENANT WEST... I will shoot you where you stand!

Col. Briggs straightens his arm in aim...

Off the front row personnel behind their monitors. One of them call-out loud...

(O.S)

ARMING MISSILE ONE. SIR!

OPERATIONS SCREEN (O.S)

(Computer voice)

Missile one - armed. Automatic Launch sequence engaged.

Col. Briggs lowers his arm as he holsters his 9mm. He turns his head to view the operations screen...

OPERATIONS SCREEN*(Computer voice)*

10 Seconds to target launch. T-counting. Nine... Eight...

FULL SCREEN: Drone's P.O.V. The cluster of houses in its red circle with thermal images...

OPERATIONS SCREEN*(Computer voice)*

Two... One...

Missile ignites in flame, as it pulls ahead... Closing in on the cluster of houses... Closing in on the roof of a house...

QUICK CUT:

...Simple kitchen - kitchen table - four children eating - woman breast feeding... RED FLASH.

INT. U.S.A - HOUSE - DAY

(We view on a T.V)..Modern kitchen - kitchen table - four children joyfully eating from cereal bowls - woman with a baby in her arms. She puts down a box of cereal on the table. Its zoomed into... to read; COCCO-POPS.

T.V (V.O)

Cocco-Pops. Voted America's favoured cereal since 2018. Now available in...

QUICK CUT: Switch T.V channel to...

INT. U.S.A - NEWS STUDIO - NIGHT

...Anchor-man seated behind a desk. Behind him shows a picture of a RIPPED TO PIECES remains of what was once a clustered housing community.

ANCHOR-MAN

...again we inform you. The footage we are about to show you is of a very disturbing nature. Sensitive viewers are advised.

The picture zooms into full screen... Video footage shows thirty one body's under white sheets laid along a gravel road. Two military ambulance drive up.

Footage turns to sweep through the wreckage - revealing blood spewed across half blown walls - The scatter of ripped blood stained cloth and mattresses - A broken blood stained baby-cot comes into focus - The footage moves across to bring into view...

...A female reporter. JANE, 40's, tall, brunet, She is a tuff world renowned international war journalist that has been in the front of many horrific in-counters... But, this, this has shaken her!

JANE

(Restless)

What you are seeing here is the remains of what was once the homes of family's... Men, woman and children. Of which thirty one died, twenty one been woman and children...

Jane pauses - faint red around her eyes appear - she composes herself.

JANE (CONT'D)

...amongst them 3 infants.

She battles to contain herself - her anger...

JANE (CONT'D)

INFANTS.. CHILDREN! WHO IN GODS NAME WOULD DO SUCH A...

She breaks down as she walks off in tears.

Respectfully the camera man switch's off...

BLACK

ANCHOR-MAN

...That was a live video feed with Jane Dawson of Time Media.

To have to be there... and see it... sure can take a toll on one.

(BEAT)

...A United Nations blast annalist, Richard Holmes, says the explosion was most likely that of a single missile attack.

Its destruction pattern together with its blast radius, indicates the missile was a 40KG HELLFIRE R9X...

QUICK CUT:

INT. LIEUTENANT WEST'S HOUSE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

...T.V Switched off. Modern lounge. Lounge suit. Three seater, Lt. West sitting at the end. His wife, RACHAEL, 30's, blond, slim. She's laying on the couch, her head resting on his lap.

Sad remorse in her eyes.

RACHAEL

(Sad tone)

My God... Who would do such a thing? Innocent woman and children.

(BEAT)

RACHAEL (CONT'D)

Honey... You said you'd tell me why you left the army?

He puts a hand over hers, as he gives it a light squeeze.

LT. WEST

The senseless bombing you just saw. It was us...

She sits up to stare at him. She sees the angry sad in his eyes.

RACHAEL

(Confused - worried)

Honey..?

FADE OUT

INT. IRAN - ROOM - DAY

Office room - a bunker of some kind. A single ceiling light casts upon a man sitting stanch behind a desk. He's, Iran's GENERAL, ESMAIL GHAANI, dressed in combat military uniform. He has anger written all over him.

A brief focusing in on him, tells us his been filmed.

GEN. GHAANI

America, President Ramsey, you deny been responsible for the senseless

(MORE)

GEN. GHAANI (cont'd)
 bombing... Killing of innocent
 woman and children.

Yet, your missile targeted the
 hide-out of your most wanted
 terrorist - JAVID ZARIF. A
 terrorist wanted by no other
 county, but America! America will
 pay for what they hav...

PAUSE - CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - DAY (CONTINUED)

PULL BACK... to reveal recording was watched on a wall mount
 screen. President DONALD RAMSEY puts the remote down on a
 coffee table before him.

Also seated around the table is SECRETARY OF STATE, MIKE
 POMPEO and GENERAL, MARK MILLEY.

Ramsey points to the screen. A paused picture of Ghaani.

PRES RAMSEY

(Upset)

The two of you want to tell me what
 the hell we going to do about this?

POMPEO

DENIAL! He... No one... Has any
 proof of our involvement. This
 public speech... Tantrum of his, is
 refuted worldwide. He hates
 America! So, its expected of him to
 point fingers at us.

PRES RAMSEY

And the command centre personnel?

GEN. MILLEY

Six. All my men, Sir. They will not
 talk.

PRES RAMSEY

GOOD. --Now what about his
 accusation too us knowing the
 location of our most wanted, Zarif?

POMPEO

Is just that. An accusation!

GEN. MILLEY

We detonated a missile up his ass,
Sir. There's not even DNA of him on
site.

POMPEO

I have this covered in my press
release, Sir.

Ramsey stands. Pompeo and Milley stand too.

PRES RAMSEY

Very well gentleman.

Pompeo walks out...

INT. WHITE HOUSE - PRESS CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUED

...Pompeo walks in, to come stand behind a lectern -
platform. Camera flashes from the many reporters before him.

Pompeo stands well posed in reflective confidence to his
audience, that have now settled down - silence.

POMPEO

The world, as does America,
condemns the senseless bombing...
killing of innocent woman and
children.

The United Nations site
investigation team found no
evidence to link the bombing to any
country... Least of all America.

Yet, Iran's General, Esmail Ghaani
is quick to blame America. Cause he
would... He hates America!

He tells the world we bombed the
knowing location, hide-out, of Iran
terrorist Javid Zarif. A terrorist
wanted by Iran itself.

Ghaani, states he knew Zarif was
hiding there... Then why did he,
he's army not go in and take him
out..? He is after all wanted by
his president, Hassem Rouhani!

Two reasons... He's lying, to give
reason to blame America. Or, he
till now withheld knowing of

(MORE)

POMPEO (cont'd)

Zarif's location, as he was working with him.

If we go with the latter... Could we then not assume their relation soured, in that Ghaani himself dropped the bomb on him.

Reporters mumbling amongst themselves in support to what Pompeo is saying.

POMPEO (CONT'D)

Settle down please... Quite please.

Silence.

POMPEO (CONT'D)

As you all well know... America and Iran are two years in peace talks. Both countries are at peace with each other. President Hassen Rouhani has personally condemned General Ghaani's speech.

It's with that, that I say; General Ghaani... Best you watch your tongue!

Pompeo turns and walks off to the backdrop of reporters calling out questions.

INT. IRAN - TEHRAN - INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

At the luggage pick-up, turn-around belt. Is West, his wife and two daughters of four and two. They approached by four Arab men, two in suites, the other two in military uniform.

West shakes hands with the two suited men, while the two uniformed men take their luggage.

West holding his four year old daughter in his arm. His wife with their two year old. They all walk off to the exit... to two parked brown S.U.V. Two small Iran flags on either side of the front.

INT. CNN NEWS BUILDING - OFFICE - DAY

Dim lit room. Window and door blinds closed. Seated behind his desk, is C.E.O, DAVID LANG. Seated across the desk, is Editor in Chief, SUSAN JANEWAY and reporter, LEAH ASHLY.

Against a wall, a screen with a paused view of Col. Briggs standing in the command centre.

They have just finished watching the video footage taken from CCTV cameras in the command centre.

Lang is shocked to what he has just viewed.

LANG

Jesus... Where the hell did you get this?

ASHLY

Lexon Courier services. A courier guy delivered it to the front desk. Brown sealed envelope with my name on it - flash drive inside.

I phoned Lexon... Sender unknown, paid cash.

JANEWAY

Sir, there's more... an attachment Audio file. Where Lieutenant West transferred the call to the satellite phone... His computer recorded the conversation between Colonel Briggs and President Ramsey.

This, that you going to now hear, is more shocking than the bomb itself!

Janeway, types on a desktop keyboard before her.

CLOSE ON - the wall mount screen...
[MENU: - FILE-2 / AUDIO] - ENTER

Janeway pushes [ENTER]. Audio from the wall mount screen begins...

LT. WEST (O.S)

...Call transferred, Sir.

COL. BRIGGS (O.S)

Mr President.

PRES. RAMSEY (O.S)

Colonel Briggs.

COL. BRIGGS (O.S)

Sir, operation NIGHT CATCH... You are familiar with it?

PRES. RAMSEY (O.S)

Yes Colonel... Why in God's name are you calling me!

COL. BRIGGS (O.S)

Sir, the package is locked-on. Drone is two minutes out and both Secretary of State, Pompeo and General, Milley are dark, Sir.

PRES. RAMSEY (O.S)

Yes, They both in Sudan on a peace talks conferan... SHIT!

COL. BRIGGS (O.S)

Yes Sir... You next in rank. I need your authorisation to launch missile. OR, stand down. Sir.

PRES. RAMSEY (O.S)

Situation?

COL. BRIGGS (O.S)

Thirty three Friendly. Of which twenty one are woman and children, Sir.

PRES. RAMSEY (O.S)

To my understanding... It's just a rural farming community.

COL. BRIGGS (O.S)

Yes Sir.

PRES. RAMSEY (O.S)

We been hunting Zarif for over a year now... Authorisation given. LAUNCH MISSILE!

COL. BRIGGS (O.S)

SIR? There are WOMAN and CHILDREN down there! We should stand down an...

PRES. RAMSEY (O.S)

THEY JUST PEASANTS... COLONEL!
 Now do as I have commanded!
 LAUNCH MISSILE!

COL. BRIGGS (O.S)

Yes Sir.

(BEAT)

Janeway on the keyboard. She stands, walks up to the screen and removes the flash-drive from its side.

JANEWAY

And yes Sir. I had Jason, from tech department, authenticate it. ITS REAL!

LANG

JESUS... We can't broadcast this!
 The world must not see this.
 America will be thrown in
 turmoil... Economic embargo... WAR!

JANEWAY

And who ever sent this to us, knows that. No forward address...No asking for money... NOTHING! His intension is clear, he wants the world to see this.

LANG

Best for U.S intelligences to get on this ASAP... They gonna have to stop this getting out.

JANEWAY

Best start from the top. President Ramsey is going to want to know HIS VOICE is out there.

Lang nods. Janeway, on the desktop phone - phone to ear...

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION:

(O.S)

(Female)

White house. Front desk. How may I assist you?

JANEWAY

President's office please. Susan
Janeway of CNN.

(O.S)

Please hold.

(BEAT)

(O.S)

(Female)

President's office.

JANEWAY

President Ramsey please. Susan
Janeway of CNN - Its urgent!

(O.S)

His in a meeting, and you also need
to make an appoint...

JANEWAY

...ITS URGENT! Tell him I have
footage of operation, NIGHT CATCH!

(O.S)

Ahh... Hold please!

(BEAT)

(O.S)

You going through.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

Ramsey seated behind a desk. Laptop open before him. Pompeo
seated across the desk. Desk top phone between them.

POMPEO

...Miss Janeway?

JANEWAY (O.S)

Yes Sir, Mr president...

POMPEO

...No. Secretary of State, Pompeo speaking... You can talk to me, I'm here with the President. You on speaker phone.

JANEWAY (O.S)

Yes of cause Sir.

POMPEO

How did you come about this footage?

JANEWAY (O.S)

Courier... Flash drive. We received it just a few...

POMPEO

...I'm sending someone over now to come pick it up.

JANEWAY (O.S)

Yes Sir. Of cause! And I assure you sir, we would never broadcast this or ever talk about...

POMPEO

(Sarcastic)

...For a news agency, you about thirty minutes behind breaking news.

JANEWAY (O.S)

SIR?

POMPEO

Its live. Its streaming... World Wide Web!

Pomeo ends the call. He gives a worried look to Ramsey who has a much more worried - angry look.

PRES. RAMSEY

GOD DAMMIT! How the hell did this get out?

POMPEO

SIR! We need to concentrate on the NOW!

PRES. RAMSEY

Right... What now!

POMPEO

We have to get you into hiding... A safe house.

PRES. RAMSEY

HIDING..? From who?

POMPEO

Three hundred million Americans, Sir. You have just become America's most wanted... The world too.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - PERIMETER WALL - DAY

A large angry crowd in protest against President Ramsey. Many holding up placards that read;

- RAMSEY IS A CHILD KILLER.
- TERRORIST RAMSEY MUST DIE.
- KILL RAMSEY.

In the foreground of the crowd - stands a female REPORTER, mic in hand...

REPORTER

...As you can see behind me... A very angry crowd have gathered in protest to the video that is streaming worldwide...

President Donald Ramsey's authorising of the missile attack on Jezeh, Iran. Of which, he knew housed, and would kill innocent woman and young children... As he calls them, and I quote; THEY JUST PEASANTS!

In a press release statement earlier this morning. Secretary of State, Mike Pompeo, announced that, Donald Ramsey has been taken to an undisclosed location, and stands down as President with immediate effect. Vice President JAMES HOWARD is expected to be sworn-in this evening.

(MORE)

REPORTER (cont'd)

Pompeo urges Americans to be calm and not to self rationalize the situation. Of which, he says, is now under the authority of the United Nations War Crimes Commission.

INT. IRAN - ROOM - DAY

INSERT - THREE WEEKS LATER

A bunker of some kind. A single ceiling light casts upon a man sitting stanch behind a desk - Iran's X General, Esmail Ghaani, dressed in traditional Islamic cloth.

A brief focusing in on him, tells us his been filmed.

GHAANI

I am Esmail Ghaani. Former general of the Iran national army. Now... a common citizen of Iran.

What I now say and have done, is of no action by Iran. I stand alone in my revenge against former American President, Donald Ramsey for his killing of innocent woman and children.

I have planted two nuclear bombs in two of America's largest cities. Both, are set to detonate in two days from now. Thursday, August fourth, thirteen hundred hours.

If my ONE demand is met! I will give you the location and access codes to the two bombs. If my demand is not met... Millions of American lives will be lost by the hands of your one, Donald Ramsey.

Thursday, fourth of August, twelve hundred hours. Your Colonel, Briggs will lead Donald Ramsey out onto the lawn of the white house. Kneel him before the public and place his service firearm to the back of his head.

At exactly twelve hundred hours. Colonel Briggs will pull the trigger - killing him.

(MORE)

GHAANI (cont'd)

It must be broadcasted worldwide.
LIVE.

PAUSE

CUT TO:

INT. NEWS STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

Anchor-man seated behind a news desk. Paused picture of Ghaani in his back ground.

ANCHOR-MAN

Iran President, Hassen Rouhani, has since confirmed that Esmail Ghaani had resigned from the army... And that his whereabouts is unknown.

INT. FOREST - LAKE CABIN - DAY

Lounge. Seated around a coffee table is General Milley, Colonel Briggs and Donald Ramsey.

Ramsey is nervous - scared.

Gen. Milley and Col. Briggs are straight faced, calm.

RAMSEY

How the hell did it come down to this! SHIT..! SHIT..!

He stands - pacing around nervously.

RAMSEY (CONT'D)

(Commanding tone)

MILLEY! You got to get me out of here... A remote African country if you must.

Gen. Milley and Col. Briggs look at each other. Gen. Milley turns to give Ramsey a look of authority.

GEN. MILLEY

It's GENERAL Milley to you Mr Ramsey! And you've never asked me... If Colonel Briggs had called me that night? What would I have ordered?

(MORE)

GEN. MILLEY (cont'd)

...I posed the same question to Secretary of State, Pompeo. He too tells me, he'd have without hesitation, ordered - STAND DOWN!

Col. Briggs stands...

COL. BRIGGS

...I tried to tell you the same thing. But, you cut me short in your self-righteous ego...

You have any idea what you have done to me... That I can't even look my own child in her eyes...
YOU FUCKEN CUNT!

Ramsey stares Col. Briggs with shock fear. To the sound of an arriving helicopter.

COL. BRIGGS (CONT'D)

I'll not blink an eye when I pull the trigger.

FADE OUT

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - PERIMETER WALL - DAY

INSERT: THURSDAY, AUGUST FOURTH, 11:30

A large crowd is standing along, behind, the perimeter palisade wall of the white house lawn. A scene of peaceful tension.

CNN, A single camera man and a male REPORTER have been posted on the lawn. A respectful distance away.

REPORTER

...Its Thursday fourth of August 11:30 30 Minutes till the public execution of former United States president, Donald Ramsey.

The scene here amongst the crowd is tense with the build up to what most are calling; DAY OF JUSTICE.

The world at large have also...

Reporter puts a hand over his earpiece...

REPORTER (CONT'D)

...we now cross over to our reporter, Leah Ashly, in the white house.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - PRESS CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUE.

Before a full room of reporters, standing behind a lectern, a young MAN in a suit.

MAN

...a full detailed report will be issued at a later date.

For now, to give you a breakdown of the findings, ruling of the U.N International Crimes Court. I hand you over to U.N Secretary General, AADI PILLAY.

Aadi Pillay, Indian, 50's, he steps up to the lectern.

PILLAY

Yes... We are time restraint. So, I'm going to be very brief here.

The U.N International Crimes Court (ICC) is an Intergovernmental Organization that presides over matters brought before it. In this instance; War crime against humanity.

In accordance with the U.N - Geneva Convention, of August 1949, act eight - Directing attacks against civilians. Together with act eleven - wilful killing of civilians. Former American president, Donald Ramsey, in his absents, was tried accordingly. And found guilty of such act.

Whilst the ICC has jurisdiction to verdict. It has no authority to give sentence. That lies with the accused's nation.

With that... your, Secretary of State, Mike Pompeo.

Pillay walks off... To Pompeo walking up, to stand before the lectern.

POMPEO

Yesterday, August third 2020, 10:00
 In a special seating of joint
 chiefs. All voted in agreement
 too...

The death sentence of Donald James
 Ramsey, by public execution. To be
 held on Thursday fourth of August
 2020 at 12:00

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - CONTINUE.

Standing, is President Howard, his flanked by Pomeo, Gen. Milley and Col. Briggs who is dressed in full military parade attire. Nearby stands a male doctor.

Either side of a double door that leads out to the lawn, stand two soldiers in parade uniform.

Ramsey, dressed in a suit, hands cuffed behind his back, head hung down, is seated next to a Priest who has a hand on his shoulder as his saying a pray.

Priest stands, and walks off. The two soldiers open the double door to then come walking up to Ramsey. One on either side of him, they take him under his arm, lifting him to a stand.

Ramsey is somewhat slump on his feet, due to a mild sedative he was given.

The two soldiers walk him out onto the lawn. Following, behind him, is Col. Briggs.

Middle of the lawn. The soldiers kneel Ramsey down, back straight and head forward to face the perimeter palisade wall / the crowd of on-lookers.

The soldiers remain standing by his side, their arms out - hands on Ramsey's shoulders.

The crowd stare in tense silence.

Col. Briggs, standing two meters behind Ramsey. He un-holster his service arm, a 9mm pistol. That he rests by his side.

A nearby church bell is heard - DONG!

COL. BRIGGS

(Loud - commanding voice)

ATENNNNTION!

The soldiers swiftly bring their arms to their side as they come to stand at attention.

The church bell sounds a second time - DONG!

Col. Briggs pulls back the hammer of his pistol - CLICK!
Ramsey gives a brief shudder to the deafening sound.

Col. Briggs brings his arm straight up - pistol to the back
of Ramsey's head.

PAUSE

Church bell - DONG!

BANG! Ramsey drops forward face down.

FADE OUT

INT. NEWS STUDIO - LATER

Anchor-man seated behind a desk...

ANCHOR-MAN

...bomb disposal units at both the
reported sites of, New York City
and Los Angeles. Report, both
nuclear bombs have been disabled.

FADE TO BLACK.

- END -