

THE RATTE

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Based On, Historical - Fiction

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FADE IN:

TITLES: A black eagle over a standard of the swastika. Impose over the great land of Germany. The Industrial area where thousands of Jewish slaves are working tirelessly. Then like a bird swoops down to the ground, and into the dirt north of Berlin where...

BLEND IN:

In World War two a secret experiment to what would be later known as the world's biggest tank is nearing its construction. Armed with the largest guns fitted to its hull it is equal to that of a medium battleship's gun turret, and able to send a shell twenty five miles away to a target. With a crew of twenty men, and standing nearly four stories tall... it marked German engineering at its finest. The tank is called a Landkreuzer mobile fortress. To others it was known as 'The Ratte'...

EXT. TANK ARMORY - SECRET UNDERGROUND DIVISION - 1943 -  
GERMANY - DAY TIME

The roar of trucks, and marching men are shown side by side as they make their way to an unknown location. Behind them is a massive building with a smoke stack that is billowing an acrid, and black swirl cloud through a chute yet through the ground to the top side.

THROUGH THE DOORS of the building it shows many men working around the clock with welders, fitters, gun techs, and many more crews.

What they are working on is the base of what is to be the final product.

In front of the behemoth metal shell are six officers who watch the construction.

TITLES END.

One leans to the other...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OFFICER

(In German)

Any news on our budget adjustments?

OFFICER #2

(In German)

Nothing. I called Reichsmarshall Goring but never got an answer yet.

OFFICER

(In German)

Seems his defensive lines are beginning to weaken. Without support from the home front we're nothing but simple beggars to an early demise.

OFFICER #2

(In German)

Our sources tell us that the allied front between Britain, and the Us have begun to advance earlier than expected.

OFFICER

(In German)

They won't be here for another seven months. More than enough time to get this project finished.

OFFICER #2

(In German)

Are you certain?

OFFICER

(In German)

I would stake my life on it.

Both then stare at the marvel of technology as crews continue to weld spots creating magnificent sparks like the fourth of July.

CUT TO:

INT. BRITISH COMMAND - LONDON - 08:00 HOURS AM

An oval table where a dozen officers sit around. Pictures of past prime ministers, along with royal faces accent the room's ambience.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

At the forefront of the table sits a general who's appearances are that of deep concern as the prime minister attache` walks into the room, and takes a seat.

ATTACHE`

Gentlemen. It has come to our attention that the german tank division has been lurking in the shadows. Word of a new tank being built will far surpass any other on the field.

The general chimes in with...

GENERAL

How big?

ATTACHE`

(Flips through a folder)  
With information leaked to us the dimensions of this tank is as follows - - it is one thousand metric tons, with a length of one hundred and fifteen feet. Armor plating comprising its shell is fourteen inches front to back. Its main armament consists of two - two hundred and eighty millimeter 54 SK c/34 guns. With a crew of twenty men.

The entire room chatters together as another man pulls down a scrolled imprint of the design like a screen.

Those who cannot see it turn around to take a glimpse.

By scale it shows a man just below its skirting but in feet it shows a scale of thirty six feet high.

ATTACHE` (CONT'D)

The prime minister has given his approval to wiping out this new threat by any means necessary.

GENERAL

Is it operational?

ATTACHE`

No. From our sources, it is still in the building phase. But almost completed. The Landkreuzer P.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ATTACHE` (CONT'D)

1000 Ratte if finished will be the most dominate force on the open field since their latest tank - The Maus was established. Both guns have the means to wiping out a city block with a single shot with a twenty five mile range.

GENERAL

My god. Do we know where it is being constructed?

ATTACHE`

No. And so far our sources have been only able to get information out using Morse code. They do not know where they are, and every worker is sent underground after a shift. So taking photos has been out of the question.

GENERAL

A mouse hunt in the dark.

ATTACHE`

Exactly.

GENERAL

How do we proceed?

ATTACHE`

I have enlisted the help of a group who finished a tour in arabia. They were just about to go on leave, but the vice commander of their tactical unit assured me that they are the best for infiltration of this magnitude.

GENERAL

Dual languages?

ATTACHE`

No. Many languages. Each one assigned to certain tasks make them the best for information gathering behind enemy lines.

The curtains then close to allow a projector unit to activate , and cast the images onto a wall screen.

Now all observe each man as the attache` begins with the youngest man.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ATTACHE` (CONT'D)

Lieutenant Neil Miller. Age 31. He has been with his team since their inception two years ago. He speaks five languages, including russian, which helped during the last scrimmage outside of Moscow. Expertise is the use of explosives, hand guns, knives, hand to hand, plus interrogation techniques if an enemy is caught. He is the only child to Margaret, and Fred Miller who has since passed on. No other relatives.

Picture flips to another man.

ATTACHE` (CONT'D)

Sergeant Mark Baxter age (33). Highly trained in the field of hand to hand, he has personally killed eighteen men using just his fists. He has been cited a few times from his superiors for using his talents outside of operations. But with his record of precise kills, makes him the most lethal of his group. He is also fluent in six languages including arabic, and German. His most prominent weapon - the M42 sub machine gun. No other relatives.

Picture flips again.

ATTACHE` (CONT'D)

Here is Staff Sergeant Gary Vance. Age (34) A man who has the talent for blending in with crowds using disguises, which are next to the real thing. Fluent in four languages including german, and oddly enough Hebrew. His choice of weapons are 9 mm hand guns, plus knives at close range. Not much of a hand to hand combatant, but for his lack of fighting finesse, he makes up for with his intelligence. Only child to a single parent Harold Vance. Mother has been deceased for six years.

Finally the last picture flips over.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ATTACHE` (CONT'D)

And here is our prize. Jack Kildaire. Age (37) One who can infiltrate high ranking official nests with his knowledge of tactical, and combat scenario sessions using his ability of disguise. In the past he was also placed in one of Hitler's own platoon squads before gaining info from the luftwaffe with Goring. He was his aid until a leak sprung up about an infiltrator in the division. Jack taking no chances left the squad in the guise of a mission, and staged his own death by crashing his plane. Goring personally went to his funeral to pay his respects. No other investigation was ever presented after that. Speaks fluent Spanish, German, and Arabic including French. No living relatives.

Lights come on as the projector turns off.

GENERAL

So our stage is set. When do they start?

ATTACHE`

They left for the assignment ten hours ago.

CUT TO:

EXT. TRAIN STATION - POLAND - 09:15 AM

As Jack steps down off of the passenger car a few laughing girls run to meet their men who has come back from the war. He smiles to see them so gay, and happy.

In his right hand, is a brief case. He is wearing an overcoat (Tanned) with a fedora on his head.

He is good looking, dapper, and man of taste.

Behind him is his second in command Neil Miller. Just as Neil is dressed with fine clothes, Jack however is more refined with a suit, and spit polished shoes. No hat, because of his hair being so well groomed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

As he steps down...

NEIL

Well, back in Poland. I never  
thought I would be back here.

JACK

Neither did I.

The train whistles once.

A conductor walks down the long walk way as he yells...

CONDUCTOR

All board! Last five minute  
warning.

JACK

You think the others are here?

NEIL

Nope. Not yet. I got us the rooms  
though. We'll see them tonight when  
they get here.

Both walk to the unloading bays.

As they pass an office, the click clacks of typewriters work.

On the heading through a shaded window it shows in German to  
various Platoon groups...

NOTE

(In German)

Operation on home front in  
jeopardy. Possible infiltrators  
coming in on 09:15 Am train. Two  
men. (STOP) Send information on  
suspects (STOP) (END MESSAGE)

INT. HOTEL - EARLY AFTER NOON

Neil walks out of the bathroom wearing a towel around his  
waist. He walks to his dresser, and takes a pack of  
cigarettes from his jacket.

He grabs one, and lights it.

Then he removes his towel, but does not turn around. In fact  
the only body part that is seen is his bare rear end. With a  
puff of smoke rising in front of his face.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

You can almost hear the whistles from distant women.

INT. JACK'S ROOM - EARLY AFTER NOON

Jack is lying on his back on the bed looking at the ceiling. A smoke hangs from his lips, but no ash drops on his clean white shirt.

A low knock on his door.

He grabs a small hand gun, and then walks to the door.

JACK

Yeah?

NEIL

(From behind the door)

It's me.

JACK

(Opens the door)

Any word yet?

NEIL

Nothing.

JACK

Come in.

Jack moves to the dresser, and places down a file folder on the bed. Neil grabs a chair, and sits as Jack gets himself comfortable.

Then another knock.

This time Neil approaches the door.

NEIL

Yes?

MARK

(From behind the door)

The president is a bastard.

Neil opens the door.

Both Mark, and Gary smile as he lowers his gun.

NEIL

Took your god damn time.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARK

Had some trouble with our luggage.

NEIL

Check points?

MARK

Nope. Nearly lost them between here, and Vilnius. Luckily our esteemed staff sergeant Vance has a talent with the local girls.

NEIL

At it again huh?

GARY

Nothing I couldn't handle.

Both walk in, and neil closes the door.

GARY (CONT'D)

Besides between my good looks, and use of my tongue she sung like a canary.

Jack coughs instantly hearing those words. Smoke spews out from his lips as he motions his hand for them to sit down.

GARY (CONT'D)

(Smirks)

You okay jack?

JACK

Sit down.

After a few more coughs...

JACK (CONT'D)

(Subtle)

Ah shit. Okay. You already know the time line when we are supposed to get ourselves fitted in with the building crews.

GARY

Yeah what the hell is going on?

JACK

Last month one of our suppliers got out some information about a new super tank called the Landkreuzer 1000 ratte.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK (CONT'D)

Possibly the heaviest, and most powerful tank in history. One above the Maus.

GARY

No shit.

JACK

No shit. By the size of it - - It stands nearly four stories tall. Weighing a thousand tons. With fire power that could bring down a city block from twenty five miles away.

MARK

My god. Any indication where to begin?

JACK

Yes. I contacted through our usual channels a man on the inside. He along with a great number of scientists that are held underground just north of berlin.

Jack then opens the folder to show a grid map.

JACK (CONT'D)

This marker where some of the ammo trucks turn into the mountains have four check points. Each one get tougher than the next. The first one...

Then the scene blends to...

BLEND TO:

EXT. CHECK POINT ONE - MOUNTAIN RANGE - DAY TIME

As trucks roll in soldiers then start to comb the vehicle using magnet radar detectors.

JACK (V.O.)

Is where most of the supplies are brought in using heavy trucks. Everything is checked thoroughly underneath, and inside the box where the supplies are kept.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

Dogs are brought in as well to sniff out uncharacteristic scents, which could be different from the base men. So no using colognes, or soaps other than what they use.

Then the truck is cleared to the next check point.

EXT. CHECK POINT TWO - CONTINUOUS

As the truck stops a guard then shouts to the driver...

GUARD

(Shouts in German)

Out!

The driver steps out.

JACK (V.O.)

Here is where the interior is checked next. Each door panel is read with the metal detectors, as well as the dogs to sniff out odd odors. Since it is a two man cab, there is no space to hide anyone.

When the guards finish...

GUARD

(German)

Proceed!

The driver jumps back in to the cab along with his navigator.

JACK (V.O.)

We have to come up with a way to create some kind of blending shape to make it look like it's part of the truck's exterior.

The truck drives on to the next point.

EXT. CHECK POINT THREE - CONTINUOUS

Then a group of soldiers come out holding various equipment in their hands. One guard shouts for the occupants to come out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK (V.O.)

Here it gets tricky. A new mode of lie detector was made but it is still in the experimental stage. This measures only the voice patterns of both the driver, and the navigator's tones. More or less to signify if they are who they say they are.

GUARD

(German)

Name!

DRIVER

(German)

Fritz Bauer.

GUARD

(German)

Occupation!

FRITZ

(German)

Special Delivery of parts and labor.

GUARD

(German)

Age!

FRITZ

(German)

42.

The guard looks at the machine, and it clears his driver.

GUARD

(German)

Next!

The navigator steps up.

GUARD CONT'D

(German)

Name!

NAVIGATOR

(German)

Klaus Brandt.

Then the machine beeps three times.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The guard then points his hand gun.

JACK (V.O.)  
If one mistake is given - - then...

He fires at the navigator's head with a single shot. His brains then spew out the back of his cranium, and onto the wind shield of the truck.

GUARD  
(German)  
Move on!

EXT. CHECK POINT FOUR - CONTINUOUS

The truck then uses its wipers to swipe away the brain matter, and blood as it approaches the final checkpoint.

JACK (V.O.)  
Last is the final point. This is also a very difficult stage because of the anagram messages passed between driver, and the on point sergeant.

Both the guard, and driver exchange small black books. The sergeant opens the driver's book, and looks at a list of codes for his code word circled in red.

At the same time, the driver checks the sergeant's book for his corresponding code. He sees the sergeants code as... 'Father'.

Then the guard sees the drivers code as... 'Wife'

SERGEANT  
(German)  
Father!

DRIVER  
(German)  
Wife!

When they give back their books, the driver hops back into his truck.

SERGEANT  
(German)  
Move on!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Then two large gates open to let the truck drive into the mountain itself as a line of soldiers march in as well following it.

JACK (V.O.)

Yet each day the codes are changed.  
And that is where I come in.

BACK IN THE HOTEL ROOM

Jack leans against the head board of the bed as Gary grabs a drink from the small bar next to a dresser.

NEIL

So we need to come up with some kind of camouflage to retro fit on the truck without it being noticed. At the same time one of us is going to be infiltrating their base command to get the next day codes. Which I surmise is you jack.

GARY

I can do the fitting on the truck.

MARK

And I can overlap the truck's smell using a unique technique.

GARY

Such as?

MARK

We have to follow some of the men who go on leave. Most likely they come into town to celebrate or take a brothel. I can gather up some of their scents using a special cloth. I made it on my days off using cheese cloth, and silk.

GARY

And for what purpose?

MARK

Just an experiment I did with a girl. I uh...(Stops)

All the men are looking at him with flabbergasted expressions.

GARY

What?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARK

We need to talk gary. Really.

NEIL

I can come up with a way to hide our explosives smell too. I heard using coffee grounds is an excellent way for hiding non-perishable goods being smuggled in. The plastique can also be made into the rails of the truck, and filled with more coffee grounds.

MARK

Might work. Hopefully the dogs don't react with the grounds being a non-item on the manifest list.

NEIL

Should be okay. We'll use the local coffee they have every morning. But we'll need to see what they drink in the after noon's if they switch it up.

JACK

Good. Now what about the detonators?

NEIL

I can use anything the base has as a catalyst. Just a charge is enough to set them off. So taking some detonators in will present a problem. I would rather use their tools to do it.

JACK

Feasible enough. Okay. Now let's punch out the details.

CUT TO:

INT. STRATEGIC COMMAND - GERMANY - DAY TIME

Seen through a glass panel. A slim male Private soldier speaks to a hard boiled lieutenant. He nearly drops his coffee cup, and then moves through a set of doors with the private on his heels.



INT. MAJOR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The lieutenant then speaks to a Major. By a person's point of view the distance is fifty feet away. So hearing the conversation is impossible.

Then both the Major, and lieutenant move on to the next office.

INT. COLONEL'S OFFICE - FINAL STOP

All three speak together in german.

LIEUTENANT

Sir, we just got this message.

The colonel reads it.

COLONEL

Is this correct?

MAJOR

Yes sir. Two individuals were spotted on the incoming train into poznan. One person recognized a man being an american spy. The other one we have no information on yet they are staying at the same hotel.

COLONEL

Do we have any idea as to their objective?

MAJOR

No sir. But they are together in the hotel Bazar. Including two more men, which arrived hours later.

COLONEL

Send a recon team in. I want to know who they all are, and what they are doing so close to german borders.

MAJOR

Yes sir. Do we engage them?

COLONEL

No. Let's see what they are up to. Make no attempt to apprehend them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAJOR  
Understood sir.

Both click heels, and...

MAJOR (CONT'D)  
Hail Hitler.

COLONEL  
(Still sits)  
Hail!

The lieutenant, and the major leave his office.

Then he picks up the telephone receiver, and dials a number.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL BAZAR - CLUB ROOM - AFTER NOON

On the end of a phone receiver, a woman talks to the colonel in German. Her face is not seen until the very last minute when she finishes the call.

Only her lips, which are lush, and moist are seen so far.

WOMAN  
(German)  
I understand. Not too close to  
them. Yes. Yes.

FLIP TO:

INT. STRATEGIC COMMAND - GERMANY

The colonel explains the situation.

COLONEL  
(German)  
Make sure you get as much  
information as you can out of them.  
I do not want mistakes. I have  
already sent out a recon team to  
help you.

FLIP BACK

INT. HOTEL BAZAR - CLUB ROOM

WOMAN

(German)

How shall I recognize them?

COLONEL (V.O.)

One is tall, dark haired very neat in appearance. It is him you should concentrate on. You will not be able to mistake this man for any other. Do not worry about the other three. Just him.

WOMAN

(German)

Understood.

COLONEL (V.O.)

(German)

Good luck. Be careful.

The woman smiles in a sly way as she then puts down the receiver back in its cradle without even saying goodbye or hail hitler. Then pours herself a small glass of brandy.

Next she lights a cigarillo while she is perched on a bar stool observing the entrance to the club room.

Now she is seen fully with a marvelous dress on. A cut burgundy full length with her shoulders bared. A gem with thick dark hair, and brown eyes to match her attractive shape.

A stunning display of both beauty, and the beast combined.

No man can resist her.

Later on...

EXT. DOWNTOWN POZNAN - AFTER NOON

Neil, and Mark work their way along a city streets one on each side as people move from shop to shop. It is busy, nothing too strenuous to make them appear out of place.

Mark stops, then heads down an alley way.

Neil sees him, and moves on to his point.

EXT. ALLEY WAY - CONTINUOUS

Mark sees a red mark on a black door. It is his sign to knock there.

He looks around for anyone who might be in the vicinity.

Then knocks... 1 Rap. 2 Raps. 1 Rap.

After a few seconds it opens for him to walk in.

EXT. DOWNTOWN POZNAN - WAREHOUSE

Neil finds his way to a large warehouse where dozens of workers engage in building, and making portable toilets made from wood.

He sees on a mezzanine an old man, aged, wracked with years with a white beard.

Neil heads straight for him.

EXT. LOADING BAYS - A MINUTE LATER

Gary walks into a loading dock where some jeeps, and trucks are. He inspects them as some official to look for anything out of place or mechanical failures.

Without anyone seeing him as he carries a clip board, he moves from one truck to the next.

Men just walk by as if he wasn't there as he uses his official looking list.

His eyes avert to a truck described to him back in the hotel room. And checks it off of his list.

INT. HOTEL BAZAR - CLUB ROOM

Jack walks into the club room with a suit on. A few people are sitting at their own tables enjoying their own drinks, and gabbing with gossip.

He spots an open table, and moves to it as the woman in the dress makes her move to him.

He sees her. Stunned by her beauty, but has no expression of interest.

She then stops just shy of two feet from his table.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He glances up.

JACK  
(German)  
Yes?

WOMAN  
(German)  
Are you alone?

JACK  
(German)  
For the moment.

WOMAN  
(German)  
May I sit down?

JACK  
(German)  
I am expecting some guests soon.  
But - - yes of course you can.

WOMAN  
(German)  
Thank you.

She sits across from him.

Then she waves a waiter to come over.

When he arrives...

WOMAN (CONT'D)  
(German)  
Brandy. And my friend here would  
like... (Gestures to Jack)

JACK  
(German)  
Just some coffee please.

WOMAN  
(German)  
Not a drinker? Do you have official  
business in Ponza?

JACK  
(German)  
After a fashion yes. I need to keep  
my wits about me.

As he smiles.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WOMAN

(German)

I see. Coffee then, and a brandy.

WAITER

(German)

Yes ma'am.

He leaves them alone.

WOMAN

(German)

So - - you don't look like an ordinary business man. Something more of a - playboy.

JACK

(German)

I guess you can say I am more of a trouble shooter than a money sorting type. I do most of my business in berlin. But now, and then I tend to do a few road trips. It's nice to see the country by train.

WOMAN

(German)

It is yes.

Few seconds of Silence.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

(German)

I am sorry. My name is Monika Osterhagen.

JACK

(German)

Karl Einsberg.

As they shake hands gently.

She smiles at him with a sweet crook to her lip.

The waiter comes back with their drinks.

MONIKA

(German)

Are you in poznan long?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK

(German)

Just until tomorrow. Then I have to move on to Wroclaw, and last stop is Berlin.

MONIKA

(German)

Such a shame. I just found someone intriguing, and he is off like a rabbit the next day. It is too unfair. As you can see around you in this place not a lot of men to choose from.

JACK

(German)

Oh I am very sure you can find the right man to keep you company. I must say in that dress you do have some dangerous attributes about you.

MONIKA

(German)

Do not tease. I am very capable to getting my own way thank you.

As she takes a sip of her brandy.

JACK

(German)

I am sure you can.

Both smile with full knowledge that each one are trying to play cat and mouse with the usual banter of good graces as the front strategy.

Jack sips his coffee, and then lights a cigarette.

Monika then notices a waiter calling to her.

MONIKA

(German)

If you'll excuse me I have to check on the help.

JACK

(German)

Of course.

She gets up, and leaves but not without a glance back to him to add more to the flame she has started.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He follows her movements with his eyes. In fact her curves are so dangerous that his expression is that of sheer concern now.

His eyes move around the room to see if anyone else is watching him as he drinks his coffee.

He spots Mark walking in but does not enter the room. Instead mark points upstairs.

Without another thought, Jack reaches into his pocket, and places down a deutchemark, and then leaves the club room.

INT. JACK'S ROOM

Mark enters with Jack. Then he closes the door.

JACK

We may have a problem.

MARK

What do you mean?

JACK

I think we're being watched.

MARK

Already?

JACK

Some woman downstairs took a liking to me no sooner as I walked into the club room. We just talked a bit. Almost trying to feel me out for some sort of clue.

MARK

So now what?

JACK

We watch her too. Make sure you keep a good sharp eye out in the next twelve hours. When we leave we have to make sure it's free and clear. Or we'll be taking a long trip off a short pier.

MARK

Got it. Do I need to do anything violent?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

JACK

No. At least not yet. She's shrewd.  
Very secretive in many ways.  
Although she's the manager I think  
she won't let herself be caught  
either. Put Gary on her.

MARK

Fine. I think he'll like that.

JACK

Yeah I'm sure.

Gary walks in now.

MARK

Got a job for you.

GARY

Oh yeah? What now?

MARK

How's does your tongue work?

Gary lifts his eyebrows.

GARY

Oh by the way I have a truck  
matching the description to what  
you needed.

JACK

Good. Part one done. Now it's up to  
Neil to make those parts. I'll get  
the proper serial numbers, which  
match the list.

MARK

As for the explosives, I arranged  
for sixty pounds to be delivered.  
All plastique. High grade.

JACK

Excellent. Everything is going  
well. So far. Gary get a move on  
with the woman.

GARY

What does she look like?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK

You can't miss her. She's the only one in the club room that looks as if she is the only royalty in this city. Burgundy dress.

Gray claps his hands together.

GARY

I needed a good work out.

JACK

Move.

Gary leaves the room, as mark hands him a gun.

GARY

I don't need this.

JACK

Just take it. We can't take any chances with her.

GARY

Fine. Fine.

He places it behind himself, and allows his coat tails to cover it perfectly.

Jack turns to mark.

JACK

I have to go to berlin, and start on getting those codes.

MARK

Neil should be done soon.

JACK

Good. When he is finished tell him to head straight to the rendezvous point. Use the back roads as much as possible. We'll meet up with him two days after tomorrow.

MARK

Okay.

JACK

And keep an eye on the woman. She thinks I am heading straight to berlin tomorrow. What about the extra car waiting for me?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARK  
All done. Fully fueled, and ready  
when you are.

JACK  
Then I can't waste time here.

Jack picks up a few things, and puts them all in his  
briefcase. He looks around his room for extra, but finds  
there is nothing.

MARK  
Good luck.

They shake hands.

JACK  
Thanks. See you soon.

Jack leaves the room, and turns left to the stairwell.

Mark closes the door.

EXT. HOTEL - BACK ALLEY

Jack then runs down the alley as soft as he can in his hard  
shoes. A cat jumps up, and runs across the small street, and  
hops over a fence line.

EXT. FROM THE ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Jack looks around to see people walking with friends, family.  
Shop hoppers.

He moves left, and engages to walk inside a group of people  
heading straight to a large shopping area.

Yet just behind him, are german soldiers carrying weapons as  
they patrol in bunches of four.

He glances back once, and then forward.

Ahead of him is another group of soldiers.

JACK  
(Whispers)  
Damn it.

He then moves left to a shop, and stops to peek at the items  
displayed in the window.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The owner comes out to try and barter with him. But he moves on as the owner just looks at him strangely.

Then the owner sees the soldiers walking towards him.

Jack looks back to see the owner talking with one soldier.

JACK (CONT'D)

Oh shit.

He then picks up the pace.

Jack sees a slit between the buildings, and moves in quickly just before the soldiers can see it. All begin to move in a slow jog which cause people to move out of their way.

EXT. BETWEEN BUILDINGS

Jack moves faster, and his body is a bit big but agile enough to keep himself moving freely.

Every few seconds, he looks back.

Then he sees one soldier yelling...

SOLDIER

(German)

Halt!

He points his rifle.

Jack is nearly out of the sliver between the buildings, but the soldier takes aim.

Then shoots once.

By sheer luck, the bullet hits the ground as Jack slips out from the crack.

EXT. OTHER SIDE OF BUILDING

Now whistles are being blown, which he can hear as trucks start to mobilize.

JACK

Of all the god damn luck.

He then hops over a fence, and runs across a field vastly covered in bushes. He keeps low to make sure his body is not seen.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The trucks zoom by as he holds his breath, and stays low.

No dogs are heard... yet.

Then more trucks pull up, and men jump out, and begin to comb the field in a long line east to west kind of configuration.

Jack is ahead of them by a good two hundred yards now. And can breathe a little easier.

By a tree line he can see the car waiting by its recognizable icon they only know.

Slowly he treks across the field to the trees as the soldiers are getting closer.

EXT. TREE LINE - CONTINUOUS

Jack makes it to the car. And kneels slightly to see the men coming in. One soldier yells to his troops...

SOLDIER

(German)

There! He's over there! (Points)

The soldier takes aim, and fires a few rounds.

Then the others follow suit.

Jack hops into the car, and starts it up with no problem.

He puts it in gear, and peels away at high speed.

Bullets riddle the trees, as well as large boulders.

A few lob grenades to give jack a lasting impression as they blow up around him.

JACK

Jesus christ!

Dust, debris fall around the car as well as a few dead logs.

But now jack is too far away on the road. Speeding up the long narrow path to the top of a hill.

The soldiers then stop their pursuit, and head back into town.

INT. CAR - A FEW MOMENTS LATER

Jack looks back to see no one coming. He breathes a deep sigh of relief as he changes gear to slow down.

At least nobody saw him too closely to make any kind of detailed description he thought.

JACK  
Unbelievable.

He checks himself in the mirror for any bruises or cuts. When he sees none, he uses his fingers to comb his hair neatly once more.

Then drives on to berlin.

Back in the hotel...

INT. HOTEL BAZAR - CLUB ROOM

Gary is sitting alone at a table where he is eating lunch. A full dish of Brot, and sausage links with a pint of beer. Monika walks around her customers as she glances to gary now and again, but makes no attempt to try, and talk with him.

At first he has an expression of... "Is it me? I know I can nail her." Kind of look.

But his mannerisms might be what is making her avoid him.

He thinks nothing of it, and continues to eat.

Monika then moves slowly to the back in the kitchen.

Gary from his keen eye sees her leave.

With one graceful move, he hops up, and launches himself to the hall way.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

He removes his gun from behind himself. Then walks slowly down the hall to where an office is seen with a light on. Every so often he glances back to see if anyone is following him.

He can hear her voice speaking to someone on the phone...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MONIKA

(German)

Yes. Yes. He said he is leaving tomorrow to Berlin. I don't know what his business is. But he sounded fervent about his travel plans. No I haven't had much success in speaking with the others. I was told not to. No.

Gary moves closer to the door to see her on the phone now.

His eyes look her up, and down admiring her shapely figure.

MONIKA (CONT'D)

(German)

I am trying to make sure I can have him stay a bit longer. If he doesn't leave too early.

Gary sneaks in, and hides behind the door as Monika keeps her back to it. She doesn't even suspect Gary is there at all.

MONIKA (CONT'D)

(German)

When is the recon team supposed to be in?

Gary sees her look at the clock.

MONIKA (CONT'D)

(German)

In eight hours. Alright. I will try to sway him. And his friends. I have a few tricks up my sleeve to make sure they are fully entertained. Yes. I will Colonel.

Gary's eye go wide hearing Colonel.

His mouth speaks without a sound...

GARY

(Mouthing only)

Colonel... oh shit.

She then hangs up the receiver, and proceeds to head out of the office. Gary hugs the wall behind the door when it closes, and snaps shut.

He just stands there looking dumbfounded.

Gary sees a window, and opens it up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Then climbs out, and slides it shut.

EXT. HOTEL

Gary then peeks around the wall to see if soldiers are walking around. When he sees a few entertained at a shop, he heads inside the hotel, and up the stairs.

INT. JACK'S ROOM

Gary walks in fast. Mark sees him in a flustered state.

GARY  
We have to go.

MARK  
What's going on?

GARY  
Where's Neil?

MARK  
He's still getting ready. He should be done in about...(Cut Off)

GARY  
No time. I just found out that we're about to be surrounded by a recon team heading here as we speak.

MARK  
Where did you hear that?

GARY  
From that bitch in the club room.

MARK  
She told you this?

GARY  
No I overheard her speaking with some colonel on the phone.

Gary frantically places items in a bag, as Mark now does the same.

MARK  
How long?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

GARY

In eight hours. Not enough time to outfit the truck.

MARK

God damn it.

GARY

Hurry.

MARK

I'll go out the front. You go out back.

GARY

Right.

MARK

And I'll find neil. To let him know what's going on too. You head to the rendezvous point after, and meet up with him. I got my own way of getting out.

GARY

Got it.

Gary then zips his bag up, and walks to the door. He opens it slowly, and peeks out to the hall.

Then he moves quickly.

Mark finishes too, and looks around to see if he's missed anything.

Satisfied now he leaves down the stairs.

INT. HOTEL - STAIRS

As he comes down he spots the club room's door where people go in, and out. He is careful not be noticed with his quick movements. But realizes if he moves any faster he can cause too much trouble.

EXT. HOTEL - BACK WAY OUT

Through a door gary peeks first, and then heads out down a back road towards the rural areas. As a few soldiers are heard marching across the alley entrance he ducks down behind a garbage bin. In front of him, he can see his misty breath.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Then he holds it in.

One soldier stop to look at the alley. Gary waits.

Then when he is satisfied they move on.

Gary lets out his breath, and moves to the exit of the alley.

Peeks around the wall's edge.

His eyes scan to the right, and spots a quaint looking cottage with dark shadows around it to give him the best cover.

He runs across the street as fast as he can.

The soldiers do not see or hear him.

Meanwhile...

EXT. NEAR WAREHOUSE - DAY TIME

Mark stops close to a lamp pole, and observes the warehouse, and its employees. At first he can see neil do his business with the old man in front of a window.

Mark then sneaks up as he scans his eyesight side to side.

He digs in his coat, and pulls out a flashlight.

Using the switch on the shaft, he points to the window.

INT. WAREHOUSE OFFICE

Neil is finishing his business with the old man by shaking hands with him. From the corner of his eye he can see the flashlight blinking. The old man does not even take notice.

NEIL

(German)

So - - you can send the equipment here. (Hands a note over.)

OLD MAN

(German)

Ah good. I know this area quite well. This should be no problem at all.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NEIL

(German)

Thank you so much. I hope we can do some more business in the future.

OLD MAN

(German)

As do I. This should settle off my old debts in no time.

NEIL

(German)

Well I'm glad to know my arrival was timely for you. Well then I must move on.

OLD MAN

(German)

Please say hello to your lovely wife. And come back soon.

Neil moves to the office door, and bows once in respect.

NEIL

(German)

Thank you sir.

As he leaves, he closes the door. The old man just smiles looking at the amount of money stacked on his desk in three neat piles.

EXT. WAREHOUSE

Neil walks slowly away from the warehouse as workers continue with their tasks. Mark peeks around the edge once to let Neil know something is wrong.

Neil rounds the edge, and disappears from the property.

EXT. OPEN ROAD

NEIL

What the hell is going on?

MARK

We found out that a recon team is coming in.

NEIL

Ah shit. Does Jack know?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARK

He's the one who let me know.  
Through some girl in the club room.  
I overheard her with some colonel  
about a team coming in eight hours.

NEIL

Where's jack now?

MARK

Already gone to berlin to get the  
codes. Gary is gone as well to the  
rendezvous point. He'll be there by  
night fall.

NEIL

Great. Just great. All this  
work...(Cut Off)

MARK

Don't worry about it. You made your  
deal here so the equipment will be  
delivered right?

NEIL

Yes. But with extra patrols that  
are going to be sent out it's going  
to be difficult if they find the  
ingredients to what I am going to  
make.

MARK

Well did you request them be sent  
by train?

NEIL

Yes. Doing it by truck is too  
risky.

MARK

Well then don't worry. All trains  
are marked, and since they control  
poland, and the cities, getting  
your equipment through will be a  
breeze. Did you see the seal they  
use at least?

NEIL

Yeah. Standard seal. Marked with  
the eagle, and double brand.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARK

Fine. Then they won't search the crates.

NEIL

Come on.

Both walk towards the hillside where another get away car waits for them in secret.

EXT. TREE LINE - SOME HOURS LATER - DUSK

Mark, and neil make it over a knoll as the train pulls into the poznan station. Both turn around as they hear the loud whistle.

MARK

Well at least we have a head start.

NEIL

I just hope they leave my delivery alone.

MARK

Keep cool Neil.

Then mark uncovers the car's surface laced with dead leaves, and branches sewn into a large tarp type of fabric.

Mark places his baggage in the trunk, and closes it. Neil gets in the passenger side, and then puts his own stuff on the back seat.

Mark climbs in. Starts the car, and places it in gear.

Not to make any dust rise up, he gently pulls out to the open road, and drives away.

Behind them, the train blows its whistle again.

Over a hill top they crest, and disappear.

EXT. BERLIN STATION - DAY TIME

Jack arrives at the station wearing a brilliant, and well pressed general's uniform. In his left hand is a carry bag, but under his right arm is a leather satchel.

On his face is a scar, placed strategically close to his left eye. He wears a mustache, and his eye color has changed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

If any other officer looked at him they would notice he is a full blown General.

His walk is steady, and hard.

He approaches the customs guard's desk, and produces his papers.

CUSTOM GUARD

(German)

Welcome General. We do not get many that come by often.

JACK

(German)

Enough talk. I want to see the on base commander as soon as possible.

CUSTOM GUARD

(German - Steely eyed)

For what purpose sir?

JACK

(German - Hard stare)

Do I look like someone who needs to explain myself to you? Do I?

CUSTOM GUARD

(German)

I am sorry sir, but protocol requires me to ask.

At first jack seems stuck with an answer, but relents his rudeness to the guard.

JACK

(German)

I see your training is well done. I am impressed.

CUSTOM GUARD

(German)

Thank you sir.

JACK

(German)

Now the base commander please. It is most urgent.

CUSTOM GUARD

(German)

I shall contact him immediately.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK  
(German)  
Thank you.

The customs guard hands back his papers after stamping them.

Soon Jack leaves the desk, and the officer then dials the phone rather quickly.

INT. PROCESSING CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Jack arrives at a gate where armed soldiers stand at attention. One sees Jack and yells...

SOLDIER  
(German)  
Attention!

All snap to attention as the base commander arrives in a uniform marked with stately medals on his chest. He is old, but wise in his expression.

He meets Jack with a snap of his heels, and a hand to his brow.

BASE COMMANDER  
(German)  
General welcome back. We hope you had a safe trip?

JACK  
(German)  
I did. Thank you. But I need to talk with you on some details about my luggage.

BASE COMMANDER  
(German)  
Please, this way sir.

JACK  
(German)  
How is the admiral doing lately? I heard his health is not so good.

BASE COMMANDER  
(German)  
Well his heart was giving him some trouble, but the doctor's reassured us he is to be back on duty in less than a few days.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK  
(German)  
Good. Excellent.

Both walk out of the station, and to their right.

INT. RENDEZVOUS POINT - SMALL COTTAGE - NINE HOURS LATER -  
NIGHT

Mark, Gary, and Neil have made it to their point, and are now working on a plan to outfit the truck they have acquired.

MARK  
Alright. Looks like we have our work cut out for us. Neil what have you come up with?

NEIL  
Okay. First... most of the dogs used smell the cab, and the box only. It's what they are trained for. But using the same material to build a truck I can manufacture the rails to look like the metal rails which the tarp fits over. They are hollowed out, and I can press fit the plastic in the mold, and glue them together. Then sand down the seams, and paint them using dust paint. After which I will use a chrome based coat, and then polish them down. I'll also add some soot to make it look like exhaust fumes to stain them.

MARK  
Sounds good. What about the coffee grounds?

NEIL  
Like I said before we have to spot what the men drink on leave, and what they drink on site. Jack can get that info faster than we can.

MARK  
Right. So mixing it in with the plastic will cover the scent even more.

NEIL  
Right.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

MARK

Alright. Gary?

GARY

I have a list of people I could use as a template for a disguise. I chose one of the prisoners who is working on the armaments of the tank, plus engineering. We're both about the same height, weight, build, and we even have a similar mole on our neck. I can cover mine, and replace it to look like his.

MARK

What about the security issues? Don't each one get checked as they pass through detectors?

GARY

Yes. But my ingenuity has come up with a lead based lining, which I can sew into the coat or uniform he uses to wear. No detector can be set off then. It's light, and thin.

MARK

Okay. So now all we have to do is wait for Jack to come back with those codes.

GARY

Plus I have concocted a new anesthetic to drop my objective in seconds, and he'll sleep for days.

MARK

Fine. Make sure when you do that you hide him somewhere safe, and out of the way.

GARY

No problem.

INT. BASE COMMAND'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Both are drinking small glasses of schnapps for a mere celebration of their general's arrival. Jack is slightly suspicious with the commanders heavily put on friendliness, but dismisses it all the same.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BASE COMMANDER  
(German)  
To your good health sir.

JACK  
(German)  
And to you commander.

Both raise their glasses, but just as jack was about to drink the alcohol, his nose has a scent of peppermint. He winces at the glass.

BASE COMMANDER  
(German)  
Something the matter sir?

JACK  
(German)  
I do not like peppermint. I never did. Is this how you treat your guests?

He puts down the glass. Which then tells the commander he is the right man who stands in his office.

BASE COMMANDER  
(German)  
I am so sorry sir. I had forgotten.  
Please let me fix you a new one.

JACK  
(German)  
No need. I have to get to my hotel room anyway. So - - contact me as soon as my luggage arrives in the morning.

BASE COMMANDER  
(German)  
Of course sir. And I do apologize again for the dreadful mistake.

JACK  
(German)  
It is quite alright. I shall be sleeping in an hour or so. Maybe a good glass of warm milk will help me. Good night Commander.

BASE COMMANDER  
(German)  
Good night General.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jack leaves the office, and closes the door behind himself.

The commander simply lets out a deep breath with his right hand on his chest.

He looks at his glass, and winces putting it down.

EXT. BASE COMMAND - NIGHT

Jack then walks with a hard step past soldiers who keep watch on the area behind bulk head steel guards. A large machine gun sits silent as a soldier tries to keep warm in the night on his watch.

Jack then moves past him to a hotel just ahead of him.

A few trucks roll by.

Then a few tanks.

Once he reaches the lower stair...

GUARD  
(German)  
Good evening general.

JACK  
(German)  
Good evening. Has my attache arrived yet?

GUARD  
(German)  
He has sir. He is waiting in your room.

JACK  
(German)  
Good. For the next few hours I do not wish to be disturbed.

GUARD  
(German)  
Yes sir!

He snaps to attention as jack heads up the stairs.

INT. HOTEL

Jack reaches the front desk.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK  
(German)  
Good evening.

DESK CLERK  
(German)  
Good evening general. Your room is ready, and your suitcase has been brought up. Shall I order you some refreshments?

JACK  
(German)  
Yes, some coffee, and some soup. Barely beef would be nice.

DESK CLERK  
(German)  
Of course sir. Please sign the register.

JACK  
(German)  
Of course.

Jack signs the register all the while the desk clerk watches jack's face for any signs of subterfuge. He is relaxed throughout during his signing.

When he finishes, the clerk gives him his key.

DESK CLERK  
(German)  
Here you are sir. Enjoy your stay with us.

JACK  
(German)  
Thank you.

Jack heads to the stairs, which has a graceful wind to it. He then ascends.

In the meantime, the clerk takes the register, and opens a black book where signatures are in a list.

He compares jack's written signature to the real general.

They are a perfect match.

The clerk then places the register back into its place, and begins to do his menial work.

INT. HOTEL - ROOM #28 - NIGHT

He uses his key, and opens the door to see a man sitting on a chair beside a desk.

SUIT

Jack. Been awhile.

JACK

How long have you been here?

SUIT

About two hours. Don't worry. My presence won't be noticed.

JACK

The codes?

SUIT

Got them right here. Took sometime to get but our boys had enough on their hands with the border patrols.

Jack sits on the bed to examine the codes closely. His suited friend lights a cigarette.

JACK

Good. All of them are up to date?

SUIT

Yes. On the eighteenth of april the new codes will be implemented. So who ever you got to drive the truck must remember his code.

JACK

Don't worry. My team is good.

SUIT

I hope so. Now about them learning the names. It is imperative they do not become flustered or anxious. The detector harnesses the voice patterns and examines it thoroughly. One bit of bad nerves, and it's all over. Understand?

JACK

Completely.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SUIT

Alright. The prime minister is waiting for my report so you have got to assure me everything is a go from here on out.

Jack stares at him for a few seconds.

JACK

It is.

SUIT

Good. Well hope you all have a safe trip there, and back home. We have a stand by platoon waiting for you twenty miles from the mountain. A plane will get you guys out. Do not deviate from the escape plan. Once the mountain goes up you boys better be high tailing it to point four.

JACK

Would you relax? I already went over the plan ten times.

SUIT

Then go over it again. We do not want mistakes.

JACK

(Exasperated)  
I'll do it.

SUIT

Fine.

Then the suit offers his hand to Jack.

Jack takes it.

SUIT (CONT'D)

Good luck.

JACK

Thanks.

The suit then goes to the door, and exits.

Jack looks at the list of codes. Each one are aptly named for either household names, or items familiar to war.

He thumbs through it page by page.

INT. RENDEZVOUS POINT - AFTER NOON

A knock on the door, then mark rises to answer it with a gun in his hand.

MARK  
Who is it?

JACK  
(Behind door)  
Your whore of a mothers boyfriend.

Mark swings open the door.

MARK  
My mother's not a whore.

JACK  
Oh? I thought you were raised in a brothel?

MARK  
I was. But she was the madam.

JACK  
Same thing.

MARK  
Kiss my ass.

Jack smiles as he enters the cottage.

Neil is asleep on a cot, for which jack thumps with his foot waking him up.

JACK  
Get up you little shit.

NEIL  
Oh good you're back. How did everything go?

JACK  
Like clock work. We have the codes, and the means to use them. I have split up the codes assigned as it were so you each can learn them perfectly.

Neil takes his bundle, as well as mark, and gary.

GARY  
Just strange names.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK

Yet each has a secondary code to respond to. So remember the days for each code. Any mix up will mean a bullet to your thick skulls.

GARY

Got it.

He sits down to read.

Jack moves to the truck, which sits in an open part of the house.

JACK

So the truck is finished?

GARY

Uh yeah. If you take a look at the rails you will see they are not metal. But wood made to look like it coated with chrome.

JACK

Nice. Can't tell anything apart from the truck.

GARY

All of the plastique is buried within each of the rails. I sealed them with powerful glue, and sanded down the seams.

Jack carefully inspects the rails with his fingertips.

JACK

Now about getting in without being traced.

GARY

Well that was neil's department.

JACK

Neil?

NEIL

I used some of the coffee grounds like I suggested before, and spread them around the box floor. Now if the dogs move in to the crates we bring in their noses will be thrown off from smelling us or the plastique.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

NEIL (CONT'D)

Some are in the cab too in the crevices, and door hinges covered in grease.

JACK

Good. Now what about you guys?

NEIL

I did some recon to look over each man, and found they do not really switch up a lot of habits. Drinking coffee, or using types of soap to wash is what we'll use too. This includes also when they go back to the base. But since we won't know if they switch up while back on duty we'll just have to wing it. I even have cigarettes they smoke in case we have to cover some more smells.

JACK

I guess we don't have a choice.

MARK

Now what about security points other than the base check points?

JACK

I got some help from my contact in Berlin. He has a group of nomads out in the field who combs the area for deer. Since my arrival they have been told to look for a truck marked with the letter 'z' which will be our truck. Since no other vehicle is allowed to have such markings they will know who we are.

MARK

Sounds good.

JACK

Now - - your names.

They all sit down on chairs in a circle.

Then they begin.

MUCH LATER ON...

INT. RENDEZVOUS POINT - TEN HOURS LATER - DAWN

Mark, and neil are sleeping on cots as Jack, and gary learn their names until they are blue in the face.

JACK  
Herbert Oster.

GARY  
Otto Schiffer.

They repeat four more times.

Then gary quits.

JACK  
Come on a little more until you  
feel as it's part of you.

GARY  
Any more name calling myself, and I  
really will be an otto.

JACK  
That's the point. Now come on.

GARY  
Fine. Otto Schiffer. Otto Schiffer.  
Otto Schiffer.

Jack can see his hands are shaking a bit.

JACK  
Okay. Okay. Stop for now. Get some  
rest.

GARY  
Oh thank god.

He flops onto his cot.

Jack walks to a window to look out as he reads to himself his new name.

EXT. RENDEZVOUS POINT - WINDOW VIEW

Jack's face is seen behind the glass as he reads aloud. The reflection shows the forest as green, lush, and full of life.

A few squirrels scurry on past his window, and climb up the wall to the roof.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He smiles as he reads.

MUCH LATER...

Both Jack, and Gary are outside with the truck running. Jack hops into the cab as well as Gary. But in the back...

MARK

Okay ready?

Mark looks down to a crate where Neil is sitting inside a mound of coffee grounds. He surrounds himself with more as he glances up.

NEIL

No... but too late now.

MARK

You're right.

Then Mark slams down the crate lid until it is tight against the edge. Very tiny drill holes are in the top for air.

Mark then bangs on the back of the box as he climbs into his own crate now. The truck then pulls out slowly. Each gear shifts for better acceleration.

INT. MARK'S CRATE

He pulls down the lid tight against the edge, and sees the very tiny holes above him as the truck shakes a bit from the dirt road's dimples.

INT. TRUCK CAB

Both Gary, and Jack are silent as much as Jack shifts gears again for more acceleration.

EXT. TRUCK - BIRDS EYE VIEW - DAWN

It heads towards a mountain range down a long empty road. No signs of soldiers or platoons are anywhere to be seen - - so far.

Meanwhile...

INT. TANK ARMORY - SECRET UNDERGROUND DIVISION - DAWN

Many officers, and technicians stand by as the behemoth Landkreuzer rolls slowly across the hard floor. Its massive length, and height awes all who are watching.

Soldiers who walk close to the tracks see how big they really are next to their own height. Each one clack loud as it moves to the exit of the mountain.

EXT. TANK ARMORY - INTRODUCTION OF THE LANDKRUZER

Many are in rows of five, and ten blocks each as the hulking tank rolls out to the open area. A row of officers smile to see its grand size, and menacing guns, which are erect horizontally, and point to a distant scrimmage between americans, and german fighters.

Then at a podium one official stands behind a microphone to give his speech.

GERMAN OFFICIAL

(German)

For years we have strived to become the most powerful force on the planet. Now with our newest weapon we shall make a mark in history with one blow to the american scourge which plagues our lands along with the jews. Our Führer who has planned this along with many other ventures has come much closer to giving us our freedom from the filth that wanders our streets, and infects our children. Watch now, as we put an incredible dent in our enemies minds, and hearts.

He waves to the flagmen who stand above them all as points of reference for the tank men inside.

INT. LANDKREUZER 1000

Alarms sound as the men get ready to load the main guns of the tank. Lights dim somewhat as a message over a loud speaker shouts an order...

SPEAKER

(German)

Coordinates locked ready loading crews.

INT. LOADING AMMO GUN BAY

Crews run around as rail like components convoy shells which are larger than a man are moving towards two empty holes. Three men on each side of the holes use control to lift up the shells until they are perfectly aligned with the barrel.

Then a soft ended plunger pushes them in along with four bags of ammo powder.

Then the heavy steel caps close behind them.

INT. LANDKREUZER 1000 - COCKPIT CREW

As a light shines bright yellow, this indicates the guns are loaded.

The cockpit captain then shouts to his crews...

CAPTAIN  
(german)  
Coordinates set!

CREWMAN  
(German)  
Set!

A bit of silence.

EXT. LANDKREUZER 1000

All wait as they cover their ears for the initial purge of the guns.

Behind them all is the behemoth with its two large gun ports, which point to the west.

Then...

INT. LANDKREUZER 1000 - COCKPIT CREW

The captain sees out his window of the fighting in the far off distance.

He opens his mouth and...

CAPTAIN  
Fire!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CREWMAN

Fire!!

He presses a button on an analog control panel.

EXT. LANDKREUZER 1000

Both guns fire a blast so powerful, that dust, and particles spread out like being in a hurricane.

The hair of each men is sent forwards along with the two massive bullet shells.

EXT. FIGHTING PLATOONS - SEVENTEEN MILES AWAY

As tanks, and men move across the ruins of other tanks, and dead bodies. A sergeant stops to hear a low boom in the distance.

Then a rush of air with a high pitch shrill, which causes him to yell to his men...

SERGEANT

Incoming!!

As soon as he says it, the ground is heaved up like a grand wave on a beach front.

It rolls towards not only the american side, but the german side as well.

Hunks of debris hit buildings, and men who try to escape the oncoming roll of dirt.

From a distant view it shows a dirty mushroom cloud hovering over the fighting pen.

Then silence.

Back to the front lines...

When it settles down some, men crawl on the ground missing limbs, torsos, even a head or two.

German soldiers also.

Screams are now heard as the common language on both sides.

Then...

EXT. LANDKREUZER 1000

The officers, and officials clap at their successful test, however it is not enough for the maitre d.

OFFICIAL

Again!

INT. LOADING AMMO GUN BAY

Crews work fast as they move up two more shells to the gun barrels. A mist of cold air sprays across the metal openings to cool them down.

Then they load the next two rounds.

Behind them four bags of ammo powder.

Then the caps close.

INT. LANDKREUZER 1000 - COCKPIT CREW

The captain uses his binoculars, and smiles wide.

CAPTAIN

(German)

Coordinates.

CREWMAN

(German)

Set!

CAPTAIN

(German)

Fire!!

His crewman presses a button, and then...

EXT. LANDKREUZER 1000

Both guns blast again with the same type of backlash as before. Men try to regain their balance.

EXT. FIGHTING PLATOONS

As the fighting men try to collect friends, and help others the sergeant again yells...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SERGEANT  
Incoming!!

When they hit, the sergeant's body is blasted to pieces of debris from the initial shock wave.

Blood is spattered onto other men's faces as well as painting a nearby wall with his guts, and inner parts.

The dust roll is bigger since the ground is too loosened up.

Men are caught in the wave, and get buried alive.

Screams are muffled out as german men run for their lives from the impact on their side.

Machine land based guns are also torn up to shreds from the debris.

Another dust cloud is driven skyward to show all in the far off distance that a new evil weapon has been made.

What is left is nothing more than two separate craters no bigger than a hundred feet wide each.

It is sheer hell at the front for those who are caught.

EXT. LANDKREUZER 1000

The officials clap again with more lust, and gusto as they approach their host with open arms, and shaking hands.

What a success.

EXT. GROUND ZERO

The soldiers that survived are either limbless, or in a daze walking around as if hypnotized. Some are on the ground crying, or screaming as they try to hold in their guts.

Metal is fused to bodies, buildings are ripped to shreds.

Those who did manage to avoid the blast stumble to see their buddies all torn up, and bloodied like a carpet over the stained ground.

Moans of anguish echo at the blast zone.



INT. TRUCK CAB

Jack lights a cigarette, and hands one to gary. After he accepts it he leans to jack for the light.

GARY

Thanks.

JACK

Welcome.

Jack looks at him.

JACK (CONT'D)

So how long have you been with this unit?

GARY

I don't know a couple of years I guess.

JACK

Not married?

GARY

Kidding? With my luck and girls I don't need to. Besides I probably have more kids across this beautiful globe than Howard Hues.

JACK

(Chuckles)

Yeah probably right.

INT. TRUCK - BOX

At the crates neil can be heard asking mark...

NEIL (V.O.)

Hey mark?

MARK (V.O.)

What?

NEIL (V.O.)

I need to go to the bathroom.

MARK (V.O.)

Shut up.

NEIL (V.O.)

I'm hungry.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARK (V.O.)  
I said shut up.

NEIL (V.O.)  
I'm gonna tell jack you said that.

EXT. CHECK POINT ONE - MOUNTAIN RANGE - AN HOUR LATER

The truck pulls up to a gate where guards wait to do their menial tasks of searching. Another comes out with german shepherds.

INT. TRUCK CAB - CONTINUOUS

Both jack, and gary are calm, cool, and collected as they observe the german's walking around the truck. However they glance to the cab every now, and then.

EXT. TRUCK - BOX

A german soldier has two dogs, that hop inside the box, and begin to sniff around the crates.

INT. CRATE - MARK

Suddenly, the dog sniffs around his crate too much, and he hears the claws of the dog against the lower end.

He pulls out his gun slowly.

Then he hears the soldier...

SOLDIER (V.O.)  
(German)  
Good boy, show me.

Then the scratching stops.

EXT. TRUCK - BOX

The german hops down holding a mouse in his hand, and shows it to the other men in a playful manner.

INT. TRUCK CAB

Jack watches in his side view mirror, and smirks as he glances to Gary.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Gary nods ever so lightly.

Then the german shouts to the gate man.

SOLDIER (V.O.)  
(German)  
Clear!

EXT. CHECK POINT ONE - MOUNTAIN RANGE

The gate opens upwards, and the truck rolls on to check point two.

INT. TRUCK CAB

Jack blows a breath as well as gary.

GARY  
Too stressful there.

JACK  
Which is why we must be as calm as that dead mouse back there.

GARY  
I know. It's just so frustrating. I've been in so many conflicts I should be able to do this with my eyes closed. So why do I feel so uptight?

JACK  
Maybe because it's your last tour.

GARY  
Well that's not it.

JACK  
Why do you say that?

GARY  
I didn't want to take my leave yet. I knew the brass wanted me to retire soon, but I rejected their offer.

JACK  
Why?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GARY

I don't know. I just felt I was needed more for the war effort. I...(Cut Off)

JACK

You know... when I was stationed in Spain, I had a lot of friends there. People I could count on. No matter the cost.

GARY

What happened?

JACK

I was told to blow up a building with most of my friends in it.

GARY

Did you?

Jack only stares at him as if to say yes I did. But not wanting to actually say it.

Gary stares ahead.

GARY (CONT'D)

Shit.

JACK

Get out while you can. Or you may have to do the same thing I had to.

GARY

Why do you stay then?

JACK

I have no one else. I just do what they tell me. Follow orders, do my job, and go home satisfied that I didn't have to blow any of my friends up.

Gary stares out the front windshield.

GARY

How long until check point two?

JACK

About another half an hour. Each check point are approximately thirty kilometers between each other.

EXT. TRUCK

It speeds by on the muddy road. The tires splash a few puddles to dirty the sides, which is good to hide more scents.

EXT. OPEN ROAD

Suddenly just before the next checkpoint a fox hole is seen with german soldiers looking up. Beside them is a large machine land based gun. Beside that is a self propelled RPG.

The truck slows down as one german flags them.

INT. TRUCK CAB

Gary is slightly agitated as jack grabs his arm as the soldier hollers to them.

GARY

This wasn't in the plan.

JACK

Keep yourself calm. Let me do the talking.

He rolls down his window.

JACK (CONT'D)

(German)

What is it? We have to deliver these goods.

SOLDIER

(German)

We have been warned about a possible sabotage attempt. We need to see your papers, and documents.

JACK

(German)

For what purpose? We already passed through checkpoint one, and we are on route to the second. If you keep us waiting any longer we as well as you will be reprimanded.

SOLDIER

(German)

Orders! Show me your papers.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK  
(German, and shouts)  
This is ridiculous.

Jack then flips down his visor, and grabs the papers to hand them to the soldier.

He then spots the machine gun turning slowly to their direction.

INT. TRUCK CAB

Gary sees it turning.

GARY  
Oh shit.

JACK  
(Whispers)  
Shut it.

Then the soldier gives back the papers, and waves back to the crews to stand down.

SOLDIER  
(German)  
Okay. You can go.

JACK  
(German)  
(Dissatisfied)  
Thank you.

He puts the truck in gear, and accelerates on to the next check point.

Gary's hand shakes badly as he becomes uneasy in his task ahead of him. But he does not allow jack to see his distress.

EXT. LANDKREUZER 1000

Slowly the mammoth tank moves backwards into the mountain's stronghold as crews use flags from below for the bridge crew as guides.

The officials just stare at it... Proud, self deserving, and powerful.

One leans to the other in the front...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OFFICIAL  
(German)  
Hitler will be most pleased.

Half an hour later...

EXT. CHECK POINT TWO - MOUNTAIN RANGE

The truck stops close to a more fortified gate with dozens of german troops marching around, or exercising behind a barbed wire fence.

Then twelve men march out from the gate's entrance with dogs.

Jack, and gary hop out, but leave their doors open.

Then the troops motion for them to step back as the dogs do their tasks.

INT. TRUCK CAB

One dog hops up to sniff the seats, and another sniffs around the door panels, and hinges.

Behind the soldier Gary looks worried.

Jack nudges his side very gently without others seeing it.

Then another dog enters the passenger side to finish off the task.

A few germans observe both Jack, and Gary now with squinted eyes.

As one approaches them, a soldier then shouts...

SOLDIER  
(German)  
Clear!!

Then they are allowed to leave as the dogs walk by them, but not without sniffing gary first.

Gary looks down to him, and then smirks.

He puts his hand out, but the dog nearly rips it off barking.

GARY  
(German)  
Holy shit!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SOLDIER  
(German)  
Back into the truck.

Jack, and gary move to climb back in.

Then the soldier waves to the gate man.

SOLDIER (CONT'D)  
(German)  
Open!

When the doors close, jack starts it up.

Then puts it in gear for their trip to the third gate.

He pulls away.

INT. TRUCK CAB

Gary wipes his forehead as he utters...

GARY  
Jesus. I thought for a moment there  
I was going to be the dogs next  
meal.

JACK  
If you got any closer you would  
have. Those dogs are trained by the  
best in the country. They only  
listen to their masters.

Gary blows a deep breath, and closes his eyes to meditate for  
a little while.

GARY  
Maybe this wasn't such a good idea  
for me being your copilot.

JACK  
Don't worry. You're doing fine.  
Only two more to go.

Gary glances out his window.

EXT. TRUCK - PASSENGER WINDOW - REFLECTION

It moves on the open road where barracks can be seen in the  
distance now on a open field.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

Soldiers march back and forth doing their training, which makes gary slightly less agitated.

INT. CHECK POINT THREE - GATE HOUSE

A guard in the gate house answers a phone call...

SOLDIER

(German)

Yes. Yes of course. They have not arrived yet sir. Check point two has allowed them to pass on. They should be here in thirty minutes. Yes sir. Understood sir.

He hangs up.

Then he leaves the house.

EXT. TRUCK

It rolls across the old road through puddles, and pot holes. But remains true in a straight line. Bushes line the road as a kind of cover to hide german soldiers from their sight if something were to go wrong.

An ideal ambush area.

INT. TRUCK - BOX

At the crates neil's voice can be heard speaking to Mark again...

NEIL (V.O.)

Mark?

MARK (V.O.)

What now?

NEIL (V.O.)

Tell me a story.

Mark then farts a big one.

NEIL (V.O.)

Wow haven't heard that one in a long time.

Mark coughs.

EXT. TRUCK

Ahead of the truck is a large pot hole. But it is blended so well with the road jack has no time to avoid it.

The front tire hits it hard.

INT. TRUCK CAB

Both nearly hit the ceiling.

GARY

Shit!

JACK

Damn it. We have to see how the crates are.

GARY

We can't. Any time spent not going to the check point will cause a posse to look for us.

JACK

Damn it.

He steps on the gas.

INT. TRUCK - BOX

Inside the box a crate has busted open, which causes coffee grounds to spill out to the floor.

Both mark, and neil are silent.

EXT. CHECK POINT THREE - THIRTY MINUTES LATER

The truck stops as a group of men walk out with a small table, and dogs. Both hop out of the truck to meet with them.

By now the dogs go to the back of the truck.

One soldier shouts from behind the truck.

SOLDIER

(German)

Look at this!

Now jack, and gary look worried.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A scuffle sound comes from the box. Then a few growls from the dogs.

At the same time the table is set up, and one soldier holds the microphone in front of Jack first.

SOLDIER (CONT'D)  
(German)  
Name!

A hesitation... then...

JACK  
Herbert Oster.

SOLDIER  
(German)  
Occupation.

JACK  
(German)  
Delivery driver of parts and labor.

SOLDIER  
(German)  
Age!

JACK  
(German)  
Thirty seven.

The machine shows clear.

SOLDIER  
(German)  
Name!

Gary waits a few seconds.

Again...

SOLDIER (CONT'D)  
(German)  
Name!

GARY  
Otto Schiffer.

SOLDIER  
(German)  
Occupation!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GARY  
(German)  
Navigations officer.

SOLDIER  
(German)  
Age!

GARY  
(German - Lies - Sweats)  
Thirty two.

The machine beeps red.

Then the soldier takes his gun out and points at him. Jack closes his eyes.

GARY (CONT'D)  
No!

He shoots him in the head, which sends blood and brain matter all over the truck grill.

Gary's body falls to the right where the dogs begin to feast on his body. But the dog masters pull them away.

SOLDIER  
(German)  
You may go!

Jack then turns to climb into the truck as some soldiers take out the damaged crate. It breaks open to show busted jars of coffee grounds.

SOLDIER (CONT'D)  
(German to another man)  
Just some broken coffee jars.  
There's more inside but they all  
look okay to me.

Then he waves to the gate man.

SOLDIER (CONT'D)  
(German)  
Open the gate!

The gate man then opens it allowing the truck to pull through.

Jack puts it in gear, and slowly moves forward.

INT. TRUCK CAB

Jack is silent. His stare is that of stone.

INT. TRUCK - BOX

As the truck pulls away. A view of the gate is seen pulling away from them as they move on the last check point. Mark, and neil do not say a single word from then on.

BLEND TO:

EXT. CHECK POINT FOUR - MOUNTAIN RANGE - AFTER NOON

The truck pulls up to the last gate where a line of soldiers wait for it to stop.

INT. TRUCK CAB

Jack sees them at attention, and pays no mind to them as he slows down. One officer holds his hand for jack to stop.

EXT. TRUCK

It stops. Then jack climbs down with his black book sticking up from his shirt pocket.

The soldier then approaches him with his own, and holds it out.

Jack takes his out, and holds it like the soldier.

Both then exchange books.

Then both flip through pages until the codes in the officers book shows up, which reads as... 'DIESEL-4'

From the officers perspective he sees the code as...  
'OKINAWA'

Then they stare at each other. Suddenly the officer opens his mouth and says...

SOLDIER  
(German)  
Diesel.

Jack is silent.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Now the other troops raise their weapons.

Jack looks around calmly.

SOLDIER (CONT'D)  
(German - Shouts)  
Diesel!

JACK  
(German - Nonchalant)  
Shoot him.

Everyone glances to each other as if to say is he crazy?

One approaches the soldier, and looks at the book.

Then he sees the number beside the code.

He shouts to the others...

SOLDIER  
(German - Yells)  
Shoot!

Then they fire upon the german who did not say the code properly.

He is riddled with bullets at close range.

Jack just watches with a certain amount of satisfaction.

In the aftermath, another soldier picks up the book to continue...

SOLDIER #2  
(German)  
Diesel - four.

JACK  
Okinawa.

Then they exchange books again. Jack puts his back in his pocket as he gazes at the dead soldier on the ground.

He turns, and climbs back into the truck.

Troops drag the dead man away.

Jack starts it up.

Then pulls ahead slowly.

The gate opens sideways.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He drives through.

EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - AFTER NOON

He then pulls the truck over to the side, and stops.

Jack climbs out.

INT. TRUCK - BOX

Jack hops in, and proceeds to break open the crates for Mark, and Neil.

MARK

What happened to Gary?

JACK

He lied.

MARK

About what?

JACK

He said his age two years early.

MARK

He was thirty two.

JACK

No he was thirty four. Gary looked young. Probably thought he could get away with it if he believed it.

NEIL

Stupid.

JACK

Get your stuff ready.

Neil hops down and runs to a tree.

He unzips, and pees a good long minute.

Jack smirks.

MARK

How long do we have?

JACK

You have until dark to get to the entrance.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK (CONT'D)

There is a small gorge where it is patrolled every half hour. That is where you guys go in. The professor will meet you there.

MARK

Okay let's get these floor boards up and replace the rails.

JACK

Right.

Both begin to rip up the floor boards as neil hops in again.

NEIL

Ah. Now I feel better.

They all laugh.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOUNTAIN RANGE - GORGE - DUSK

Both mark, and neil arrive to see a large gorge where patrols march in opposite directions. On each side of the gorge, are pill boxes where more soldiers sit, and wait their turns.

MARK

How are we going to do this? There's too much open space between the gorge, and the entrance. Too flat.

NEIL

I can take out one box. You can do the other. But only when the patrols are doing their rounds. We keep to their backs the whole time.

MARK

Sounds easy enough.

Mark points to go. Neil begins by keeping low as two guards walk towards each other.

By luck their position is well hidden below an edge where the soldiers cannot see them.

Mark peeks up to see his man, and then matches his pace side by side.

Neil does the same with his own man.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

From a birds eye view the men can be seen walking in a semi-circle with the flat part of the gulch. Each pill box are at one end each.

Mark, and neil walk away from each in accordance to their objective.

EXT. GORGE

Neil stops as his man does. He waits.

The soldier lights a cigarette, and moves on to the pill box.

From behind Neil mark's man is far enough away for neil to make his move.

He rises, and points his gun with a silencer on the muzzle.

He aims... Then Shoots!

The soldier falls to the ground dead.

Neil gets up, and pulls the man quickly into the brush below the edge.

Mark aims, and shoots his man.

He then pulls him into the bushes.

Soon both men make their way to their pill boxes.

EXT. PILL BOX - NEIL - DUSK

He stops at the doorway to hear soldiers laugh, and joke. He carefully peeks through the sliver between tow fabric flaps with his gun.

He fires quickly at each man in the head.

Blood, and brain pieces hit the wall.

He enters, and looks to see if each man has died.

When he finds the last one alive... he - FIRES!

EXT. PILL BOX #2

Mark slowly creeps up to the a slitted window to see two men having coffee together.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He ducks down to move to the doorway.

At the flaps of fabric, he enters very quietly to see their backs turns to him.

He points his gun loaded with a silencer, and... FIRES TWICE!  
At their heads with precise control.

Again blood, and brain matter hit the white wall interior.

Then he leaves, but not without checking the list of replacements.

He sees the times of the next round of men, which reads as...  
(German) 'NEXT SHIFT - TEN AM.'

EXT. GORGE ENTRANCE - DUSK

Mark meets neil who is ducking behind a large rock. In front of them is a massive steel door not patrolled.

There is no lock on it.

MARK

We have until ten Am before the next shift takes over.

NEIL

Yeah I saw it too.

Mark turns to the door.

MARK

So this it. I hope he's gonna be there.

NEIL

Jack says he will.

MARK

Hope so. Okay let's do it.

They both move to the door.

EXT. TRUCK

It arrives at the main gates where two dozen guards march back, and forth across the gate's entrance. A soldier walks out from the house.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SOLDIER  
(German)  
You are late.

JACK  
(German - Looks at watch)  
By two minutes. We hit a large pot  
hole on the way in.

SOLDIER  
(German)  
Ah! They still haven't fixed that  
yet? Shit. Papers please.

Jack then grabs his papers from the visor, and hands them to  
the private.

SOLDIER (CONT'D)  
(German - flips through  
papers)  
Everything seems to be in order.  
You may proceed to bay five. Back  
in only.

JACK  
(German)  
Understood.

SOLDIER  
(German - waves to the  
house)  
Open up!

The gate opens sideways to allow jack to pass through.

He accelerates, and moves in.

The gate closes behind him.

More soldiers walk across the black, and flat tarmac in  
precise steps. Clicks of boots are heard in perfect unison.

EXT. TRUCK - WINDSHIELD VIEW

Jack is seen watching the men march as he slowly makes his  
way to bay five. Reflections of the grounds are seen, which  
include the massive doors in front of him.

His eyes glance up to soak in the height.

Then he stares ahead.

INT. GORGE BACK ENTRANCE - CORRIDOR

Mark, and neil slowly walk with their packs on their backs down a long corridor. Each five feet is lit by dim bulbs on a chain nailed into the ceiling.

MARK

How long is this corridor?

NEIL

About two hundred feet. Then it takes a bend to the left.

MARK

Right.

NEIL

No left I said.

MARK

I know.

NEIL

Then it's a control box where our professor will meet us.

MARK

Right.

NEIL

No left.

MARK

Shut up.

They march on carefully as to not to make too much footfall noise with their hard boots.

EXT. LOADING DOCK FIVE - NIGHT

Jack backs up the truck to the loading dock, and men run out to start, and unload it.

Jack pulls out a cigarette, and lights it.

One soldier meets him, and...

SOLDIER

(German)

Item list please.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK  
(German)  
Of course.

He hands him the list, and reads to the men item by item.

Jack glances around to see his surroundings with a possible escape route.

SOLDIER  
(German - to the men)  
Four crates of vegetable oil.

A man answers...

DOCK MAN  
(German)  
Check!

SOLDIER  
(German)  
Seven crates of coffee.

DOCK MAN  
(German)  
Six. One is missing.

SOLDIER  
(German)  
Where is the seventh crate of coffee?

JACK  
(German)  
Back at check point three. One broke when we hit the pot hole. You can confirm it by contacting them.

SOLDIER  
(German)  
Wait here.

He runs to the dock office, and inside.

The men continue to unload the box.

INT. GORGE - CORRIDOR

Both men round a corner to the left just as neil said. Ahead of them is a metal control box with a door on it. Suddenly, four german soldiers march out of a random door just behind it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Both men hunker down, and wait in the shadows.

NEIL  
They are coming this way.

MARK  
So?

NEIL  
So if they move to the entrance, I  
am pretty sure they'll see all the  
dead men left behind.

MARK  
I don't think they're part of that  
patrol.

NEIL  
What makes you so sure?

MARK  
Just a gut feeling.

NEIL  
(Whispers)  
Gut feeling?

MARK  
Sh!

They watch the men walk even closer, and closer.

Neil raises his gun... and then suddenly... they all turn to  
their right, and head into another room.

A door closes.

MARK (CONT'D)  
See?

MARK (CONT'D)  
Up yours.

Soon both walk to the gantry, and walk underneath it keeping  
themselves hidden from eyes above.

Neil watches the control box as mark leads them down the dark  
path.

Up above, more soldiers walk along metal aisles with weapons  
held in their hands as they observe the whole interior.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

But just beyond is the grand tank... the landkreuzer which sits four stories tall with men all around it welding, and patching areas.

INT. CONSTRUCTION BAY - CONTROL BOX

Mark, and neil make it to the box.

Neil opens the door, and mark follows him inside.

He closes the door lightly, and locks it from within.

INT. CONTROL BOX - LADDER

They look down a deep hole to see nothing but darkness, and the ladder for which they have to use.

MARK

Well down we go.

NEIL

How far?

MARK

I'd say three hundred feet.

NEIL

Great.

Mark starts to climb down first, then neil who has a look of panic from heights.

MARK

Come on.

NEIL

Yeah yeah. Shut your pie hole.

As they descend...

EXT. LOADING DOCK FIVE

The men have finished unloading the truck, and the soldier gives him his papers along with some advice...

SOLDIER

(German)

The bunk house is over there.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SOLDIER (CONT'D)

Grab a hot meal, and get some sleep after. I am sure you will want to start early in the morning.

JACK

(German)

Thank you very much. Oh um is there any?... Uh... any? (Head cocks to the side)

SOLDIER

(German - Whispers)

Talk to Eichman. I think he should have something for you.

JACK

(German)

You are a good man. Thank you sir.

SOLDIER

(German)

Think nothing of it. Good night.

JACK

(German)

Good night.

The soldier walks away back to the dock offices.

Jack watches him leave, and then starts for the bunk houses.

Meanwhile...

INT. CONTROL BOX - LADDER - BOTTOM FLOOR

Neil hops down a few feet first, and then mark to see more darkness, and a new corridor in either direction.

MARK

Great. Now which way?

NEIL

I'd say left.

MARK

Right for me.

Suddenly a voice - an aged voice calls out from the dark...

PROFESSOR

I'd say you are both wrong.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

With soft foot falls the professor walks to them with a slight hobble.

Under some more dim lights the two can see him now in a white coat (Slightly dirty) and glasses with thinning grey hair.

MARK

Professor?

With a slight german accent.

PROFESSOR

Yes. I have been waiting for you to arrive since I got the message out.

MARK

How long have you been down here?

PROFESSOR

Not long. I often appear above to let them see me, and think I was still doing my job.

MARK

Time limit?

PROFESSOR

About half an hour at a time.

MARK

So. You have the design specs for us?

PROFESSOR

Of course. But you should remember that every man is thoroughly checked before going inside the tank. So taking explosives with you is out of the question.

MARK

So how in the hell are we going to get them inside?

PROFESSOR

We don't.

NEIL

Huh?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PROFESSOR

I will. Remember, my expertise is using the diesel fuel components to rub the ratte. I am a supervisor to all of the incoming fuel deliveries.

NEIL

So what has that got to do with it? Diesel doesn't explode with fire. Only a type of glow plug.

PROFESSOR

Precisely. But you need a lot of electrical power to run them. So a built in power plant runs the glow plug assembly. You two are going to be my new replacements for that system. I have already placed your papers in the main office with the commander. So tomorrow we shall start by running a new electrical line into the tanks.

The professor walks away.

NEIL

Wait.

PROFESSOR

Follow me please.

His hobble shows his years. Both men just stare at each other in total amazement.

NEIL

Well? Shall we?

MARK

This is getting even more strange.

Then both men follow the little old man through the near darkness.

To the wall where a steel door sits. Then using a key unlocks it.

He heads straight through.

Mark, and neil peer inside to see the professor walking ahead then they both follow closing the door behind them.

INT. BUNK HOUSES - JACK

He walks into the house to see men sleeping on their cots as well as a few men at a table playing cards. A bottle of whiskey sits at one corner.

One man looks up at Jack.

SOLDIER  
(German)  
Hey. Care for a game?

JACK  
(German)  
What's the game?

SOLDIER  
(German)  
Just five card draw. No limits.

JACK  
(German)  
Too rich for me. But would you mind if I had a glass of that whiskey? Unless there is another bottle for sale?

SOLDIER  
(German)  
Please. Sit down.

JACK  
(German)  
Ah! Thank you very much.

SOLDIER  
(German)  
No problem. (Pours Jack a drink.)

Jack takes it, and swigs it down in one gulp.

The soldier pours another.

JACK  
(German)  
It's good. Very smooth. So - how long have you guys been here?

SOLDIER  
(German)  
Too long. Almost a year. I haven't seen my family much.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK  
(German)  
What about your leave time?

SOLDIER  
(German)  
Are you kidding? With the new tank operational we don't have the luxury to go home yet. Not until all the filthy americans have gotten the shit kicked out of them.

The men laugh.

Jack laughs also to ease the mood.

The soldier pours another drink.

Now they get serious about playing their poker draw game.

SOLDIER (CONT'D)  
(German)  
I bid two hundred.

Jack just watches.

SOLDIER #2  
(German)  
I raise you one hundred.

SOLDIER  
(german)  
I'll see you, and raise again.

Both wait to make a move.

Jack drinks his whiskey.

SOLDIER #2  
(German)  
Cards?

SOLDIER  
(German)  
None.

Both wait for a reaction.

SOLDIER #2  
(German)  
I take one.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Cigarette smoke rises from the table like an old set on a movie lot. With a dim light bulb just above them all to set the atmosphere.

SOLDIER #2 (CONT'D)  
(German)  
One hundred.

SOLDIER  
(German)  
Call.

Soldier two flops his cards over to show a four of a kind.

Then his opponent flops his over to show a straight low flush.

Jack's left eyebrow raise.

JACK  
(German)  
Nice hand.

He takes his winnings, which causes the loser to lean back in chair, and drink the last of his whiskey.

He then walks away to his bunk, and flops over the edge to sleep it off.

SOLDIER  
(German)  
So - any more deliveries tonight?

JACK  
(German)  
No. I leave in the morning to do another run.

SOLDIER  
(German)  
Must be boring driving back and forth to town.

JACK  
(German)  
To a point. But whatever helps the war effort. I must do my part.

The soldier pats him on the back, and then... keels over onto the floor.

Another soldier helps him stand as he complains...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SOLDIER #3

(German)

Ah! Pathetic. Can't even hold his whiskey. If only his father can see him now.

JACK

(German)

Seems like a good lad though.

SOLDIER #3

(German)

Oh he is. Just - - not as reliable as others on the base.

Jack pours another whiskey as the soldier drags his friend to his bunk.

As jack drinks, his eyes scan the bunk house.

INT. TANK ARMORY - CREW QUARTERS - NIGHT

Mark, and neil are brought in quietly behind the professor. He closes the door, and turns on the light.

PROFESSOR

Now here is where you two can sleep. I suggest you unpack all of your gear and stow it away in this compartment. What you are going to do is use it little by little when we do maintenance to the fuel tanks. This way there is no unnecessary checks to make to each of the workers.

MARK

What about our faces? Wouldn't that be in the files too?

PROFESSOR

Yes. But seeing as you both are already here - the guards will not get suspicious because as we all know - - the four check points are flawless. (Smiles)

NEIL

True.

MARK

Fine.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PROFESSOR

Good. Now we eat. Sit. I have made a nice pot of beef stew.

MARK

Oh good. Haven't had a home cooked meal in ages.

Both sit at the table with the professor.

PROFESSOR

My wife used to make this for me.

MARK

Where is she?

The professor looks sad as he dishes out the bowls of stew.

PROFESSOR

Sadly she -- died four years ago. Bad heart attack I am afraid.

MARK

Sorry doc.

PROFESSOR

Oh it's alright. I am happy though. Not for the tank, but to know my work hasn't gone to waste before I leave the earth. I wished that my legacy could be that vehicles would benefit from my genius.

Mark giggles as he eats hearing the words genius from a genius.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

Bread?

NEIL

Thank you.

MARK

Thank you.

From about twenty feet away it looks like a table of two kids with their grandfather eating a nice hot bowl of homemade stew. Leaving behind all worries at the door, as they dip their bread into rich gravy.

PROFESSOR

(German - Raises glass)  
Skol.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARK/NEIL

Skol.

They click the glasses together.

Later on...

Mark is asleep on a cot, but neil is up reading a list of things to do in the morning with the professor.

He is interrupted by the old man as he puts on his glasses.

NEIL

Hey shouldn't the elderly be sleeping?

PROFESSOR

I sleep about three hours at a time. If I was to sleep more than that I would be at a disadvantage with my work.

NEIL

Usually I don't sleep. I can stay awake for three days at a time if I have to.

PROFESSOR

Too unhealthy. Makes your shishkabob wither up and die. Like thrown away sausage.

Neil winces with his choice of words.

NEIL

Well I wouldn't worry about my pecker just yet. I still have a lot of life left.

PROFESSOR

Do you have a girl friend back in america?

NEIL

No. Sadly enough just him.

Gestures to Mark sleeping on the cot.

PROFESSOR

You two are good lads. I think this war has been all we can take. It was a good idea at the start.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

But along the way too much power was being divided among the war lords. Many people have died needlessly. Including my own children.

NEIL

Your wife didn't die of a heart attack did she? I noticed the number on your arm.

The professor then hides the prisoner number under his sleeve.

PROFESSOR

We were held at Auschwitz. We thought it was going to be for a few days but it turned into nearly a year. My wife got very ill at the time, and nearly died from polio. My two children were held at the base camp where the angel of death was occupying.

NEIL

Mengele?

The professor nods slowly as a tear drops from his left eye.

NEIL (CONT'D)

Jesus.

PROFESSOR

I got word from a transfer patient that both of them were used as experimental subjects for his work. They didn't survive the tests. My wife followed them soon after when she heard the news.

The professor takes his glasses off, and wipes his eyes with a hanky from his pocket.

Neil hangs his head in sorrow, and closes his eyes.

At the cot, mark hears it all with a tears running down his cheeks silently.

NEIL

I am so sorry professor.

PROFESSOR

Please call me Karl.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NEIL

Okay... Karl.

KARL

Now then. Where do we sit for  
applying our tasks?

Neil starts to explain to the professor his idea for their objective.

Mark wipes away his tears, and falls back asleep.

CUT TO:

INT. TANK ARMORY - 8 AM - MORNING

Mark, and neil are working in the tank itself at the diesel plant where other men are hoisting up barrels of fuel using a crane lift.

Karl is standing by as he helps them load them into the opening of the tanks back side.

As they all work, Karl glances to mark, and neil for them to follow him.

They enter a door, and then close it.

INT. NEXT COMPARTMENT

Karl shows them the big engines (15 feet tall) he built. They have to shout over the engine noise.

MARK

(German)

Incredible machines doc.

KARL

(German - Shouts over  
engines)

Two MAN V12's 24 four cylinder marine engines. Able to give an output of 13000 Kilowatts. And 17000 horse power each. Each one are ignited by that upper compartment just above the engine. That is where we will set up the lead connections.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARK

(German)

Well what are we standing around for then? Let's get to it.

NEIL

(German)

What about the fire control?

KARL

(German)

Leave that to me. I can disconnect it, and disable the alarm.

NEIL

(German)

Right. Okay.

Then all take a direction towards the igniter above the engines.

In the meantime...

EXT. LOADING DOCK FIVE

Jack gets into his truck, and starts it up. As he does a soldier walks out to him from the dock office.'

Jack steps out leaving it running.

SOLDIER

(German)

You forgot to sign out sir.

JACK

(German)

Oh that's right. Okay let's go.

Both head back to the office. Jack glances around to see if anything is out of the ordinary.

Then suddenly...

INT. LOADING DOCK FIVE - OFFICE

As they walk in, a group of soldiers surround him in a flash pointing their weapons.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK  
 (German)  
 What is this? I demand to  
 know...(Cut Off)

Behind him is a voice he does not know. But the hairs stand on end when he hears his own name being called out...

VOICE  
 You are in the position to do  
 nothing - - Jack Kildaire.

Jack turns around to see a man dressed in a full colonel's uniform with the woman in the dress at his side as they enter the front area.

JACK  
 Oh shit.

COLONEL  
 It took some time, and effort to  
 chase you this far. I was wondering  
 why you were in Poznan in the first  
 place. Our intelligence told us  
 that you had some help by three  
 others. Now suffice to say we  
 already saw your friend at check  
 point three being body bagged by  
 our morticians. But what got me was  
 the fact you managed to get the  
 actual codes from home office. How  
 in the bloody hell did you do that  
 I wonder?

JACK  
 You're the head honcho work it out.

A soldier then knocks him on the back of the head, but not enough to knock him out.

The colonel gets angry at his subordinate...

COLONEL  
 (German)  
 Enough. Get out you piece of shit.  
 Move!

The soldier leaves.

COLONEL (CONT'D)  
 (Leans deathly close)  
 I am sorry about that.  
 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COLONEL (CONT'D)

But it will not happen again. Now -  
where are your two other friends?

INT. ENGINE COMPARTMENT - AN HOUR LATER

By now mark, and neil have set up a good construction of lead wire leading into the fuel tanks. Although they are running no electrical output is fed as long as they run.

KARL

(German)

Fine! Excellent. Now use the paint  
to cover its outlines.

NEIL

(German)

I feel like I'm back in grade  
school art class.

KARL

(German)

Keeps you in practice...

AN ALARM SOUNDS

All three of them glance around as orbital lights activate.

NEIL

I didn't do it!

KARL

Come we must go!

NEIL

What about the last lines?

KARL

Forget it. We don't have time.  
Eighteen is enough.

MARK

Hold on. The cap is open.

Mark climbs the ladder, and slams shut the lid to the fuel tank, and hops down.

Neil finishes painting the lines, and wipes it down with a cold cloth to fast freeze the coat.

Then they all head to the door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Karl slowly opens it to see many soldiers running around in a frenzy.

Karl closes it, and locks it tight.

KARL

We have to use the other entrance.

MARK

What other one? I didn't see it.

KARL

I made on in case something like this were to happen.

NEIL

That's why you're a genius doc.

KARL

Of course.

They all run in the opposite direction as soldiers bang on the metal door.

Then...

INT. LOADING DOCK OFFICE - PRIVATE PARTY

The colonel watches as a large man punches Jack in the face, the stomach, and sides. Blood spits outward from each blow.

Yet the peacock officer smiles at Jack's misfortune.

COLONEL

Mister kildaire. This is pointless. Why trouble yourself for this punishment? Just tell me who are the men, and we can just put a bullet into your thick skull.

The large man punches again.

JACK

Try sitting here and asking yourself that same question colonel.

A PUNCH TO HIS HEAD.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COLONEL

Come come. I have seen all types of men in my profession sir...(Cut Off)

JACK

Profession? Killing babies in furnaces? Injecting viruses into poor helpless kids to see the side effects? Watching the old wither and die while your Führer reaps the wealth after stealing it? What kind of man does that to another? Tell me colonel... enlighten me.

PUNCHED AGAIN.

COLONEL

Why only those who are fit to look after those deemed less than human mister kildaire. It is a brave new world, where the strong shall watch the weak dry up, and blow away with the wind. It is that simple.

ANOTHER PUNCH.

By now jack looks like a beat up prize fighter. His cheeks are swelled, and bleeding. Plus his forehead is cut open, and dripping blood.

The woman just stares at this, and smiles wide to see his sheer agony.

COLONEL (CONT'D)

Where are they?

JACK

Piss off!

PUNCHED AGAIN.

The colonel then removes his hand gun, and points it jack's forehead.

COLONEL

You leave me no choice then.

JACK

There wasn't any to begin with you fat piece of...(Stops)

AN EXPLOSION ERUPTS.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

As the colonel turns to look out the window, the large man joins him.

Jack frantically tries to untie himself from the chair as the woman looks out too.

Jack then uses his strength, and lifts up the chair, and then falls flat on his butt making the chair break into many pieces.

The large man tries to stop him.

But now jack has his foot straight up into the big man's groin so hard he squeals like a girl.

The colonel then turns to see it happening so fast as Jack runs up to him, and jabs a knife into this throat.

Blood seeps from his mouth.

The woman screams.

Jack hits her face so hard she hits the large display hutch, and it falls onto her.

Glass is sent in shards all over, and one piece embeds in her skull at the front.

Machine gun fire is heard outside.

Jack looks out the window to see Mark, and neil high up on a mezzanine trying to avoid each bullet.

Jack breaks the window, and grabs the colonels gun.

He fires and hits them all.

EXT. TANK ARMORY - MEZZANINE

Mark, and neil run towards a door where it sits open. More explosions occur.

By now the large doors for the tank opens slowly.

INT. ENGINE COMPARTMENT

The engine is turned off so the sweep crews can come in to comb for bombs, and anything else they can find.

It is chaos within the engine room.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

Some climb ladders, and other use metal detectors.

INT. LOADING DOCK OFFICE

Jack leaves, but waits at the door for a moment. He hears soldiers running down the hall.

Then opens the door slowly to see them head down stairs.

INT. LOADING DOCK OFFICE - FRONT

He runs to the entrance only to see five more heading in.

JACK  
Jesus Christ.

He ducks down.

They fire at his position behind a wall.

When they hide, jack pops out to shoot his gun effectively.

In fact one peeks out and is hit precisely in the center of his forehead.

Jack fires again... but misses another man.

He ducks back.

Jack ducks out... fires!

Hits one again right in the head.

They back off slightly.

This goes on for another few minutes until the last man backs off completely in case he wants to get killed.

Jack then runs to the entrance as more explosions occur inside the tanks holding area.

Then more platoons come running out.

Jack is between a rock, and hard place now with all of these soldiers emerging out of nowhere.

EXT. TANK ARMORY- TRUCK

By now mark, and neil make it to the bottom with Karl who is a bit slower than them, but his will power keeps his heels going.

Jack heads to the truck, which is still running.

He hops in as the soldiers stop to take aim at him.

Mark arrives just in time to riddle their backs with a good layout of fire power.

Then grabs the professor, and high tail it to the truck.

Jack peeks his head out the window...

JACK

Hurry it up you jack asses.

MARK

Ah stuff it cap.

JACK

Come on. Come on.

A bigger explosion occurs, which sends out some men flying in the air on fire.

Mark and neil open the door to help the professor up.

But from out of nowhere...

A SHOT!

Karl's face is pale. Like a statue. Blood seeps from his mouth as he tries to breathe.

Neil helps him down as Jack leaps out and fires at the german soldier who took the shot.

Karl leans back as Neil gently helps him to lay on the ground.

He looks at both of them like a father to two sons.

MARK

Come on Karl. Stop kidding around.

KARL

I am afraid I don't have enough left in me to help you anymore boys. You have to do it yourselves.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Karl's eyes begin to glaze over with a life less stare.

Mark shakes him a bit.

MARK

Doc! God damn it.

JACK

Come on we have to go!

Mark gets up, and reaches into a side bag, and pulls out four grenades.

He then twists the tops of each one, and lobs them all together like a chained necklace.

It hits some barrels, and oncoming soldiers jump out of the way screaming... (GRENADE!)

Karl dies that moment, and neil closes poor man's eyes.

Both jump into the truck.

The grenades go off, and sends the barrels flying into the air like makeshift rockets.

Back in the tank hold...

INT. ENGINE COMPARTMENT

When the coast is clear, and the bomb squads are satisfied that all they found were dynamite sticks stuck to a row of shells, the alarm sounds shut off.

Men go back to their stations for start up.

EXT. CHECK POINT FOUR

The truck then accelerates faster which causes the men to shoot at the truck with machine guns.

Mark grabs more grenades, and lobs them as they pass the gate hut.

They explode leaving nothing but charred boards, and debris falling from the sky.

Survivors get to shoot again.

INT. TRUCK CAB

Jack tends to his cheek with his fingers as Mark looks over at him.

MARK  
Jesus jack you look like shit.

JACK  
Well you should see the colonel.

Neil doesn't say a word as he grabs his stomach. Mark glances down to see blood trailing.

MARK  
Neil?

NEIL  
It's okay. A scratch. Nothing deep.

MARK  
Let me see.

NEIL  
No it's okay. I can hold out until we get back.

INT. TANK ARMORY

Everyone works together to put out fires, and tend to the wounded. Crewmen get themselves ready to move the tank out as a flag man walks to the front of the tank.

He waves. One flag left, one up straight.

INT. LANDKREUZER 1000 - COCKPIT CREW

The captain sees the flag man, and then addresses his crews...

CAPTAIN  
(German)  
All clear! Get ready for power up.

All move with a purpose as they attend stations fitted with gauges, and meters.

EXT. TANK ARMORY - ENTRANCE

The flag man waves again as he watches the last of the fires put out. Then a long line of vehicles arrive from a different entrance since the gate was destroyed.

They all park far enough away from the large tank entrance.

Then all of them get out of the cars.

OFFICIAL

(German)

Do they have anyone in custody?

OFFICIAL #2

(German)

No sir. They got away using a transport vehicle. Our check point crews have been dispatched to look for them.

OFFICIAL

(German)

What about the tank? Is it damaged?

OFFICIAL #2

(German)

No sir. The bomb squads found some dynamite near the engine hold but disarmed them immediately. It seems their plan failed sir.

OFFICIAL

(German)

Good. I want them found, and brought to me alive so I can personally watch when they are skinned.

OFFICIAL #2

(German)

Yes sir.

OFFICIAL

(German)

Now, let's get ourselves ready for the next target.

Then the flag man waves again as soldiers run out, and take positions in front of the tank's tracks.

One soldier yells out...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SOLDIER  
(German)  
Start ignition!

The flag man waves to the cockpit.

INT. LANDKREUZER 1000 - COCKPIT CREW

The captain sees the signal.

CAPTAIN  
(German)  
Prime the igniters!

A crewman presses a button on his panel.

INT. ENGINE COMPARTMENT

Suddenly, a hum starts above the engines.

From a point of view, inside the igniters...

INT. IGNITERS

Electrical pulses are sent out along many wires as the machine whines higher.

INT. WIRE SHEATHES

The electricity flows out, and on to the glow plugs next phase.

INT. GLOW PLUG

Then as the plugs begin to shine a bright light the electrical current jumps out to the thick liquid of diesel.

It ignites like a wildfire.

INT. ENGINE COMPARTMENT

Suddenly the entire room is filled with fire as the tanks burst open, and explode sending debris through walls like oversized bullets.

Then the fire leads out to...

INT. LANDKREUZER 1000 - SHELL COMPARTMENT

Doors blow open. Some men get caught in the blast, and evaporate instantly.

Like a whip the fire touches ammo powder dust on the ground, which in turn flames up underneath the shells.

Alarms go off.

Lights activate.

But is all for nothing when the first shell explodes.

EXT. TANK ARMORY

As the explosion begins, the heat is so great that anyone in front of the doors vanish in seconds from the sudden blast.

Fire roars out like a great life force seeking out those who haven't been touched by it yet.

More explosions causes the entrance to collapse.

Then a greater burst of energy is thrust out so hard, that a warble of heat engulfs the entire area like a verdant blanket.

Anything touched blows up instantly.

It spreads out like a plague.

EXT. TRUCK

As the three head back, the mountain becomes a distinct active volcano on its own without the lava. Its top blows off, and sends debris in any direction.

Chunks land close to them, which causes jack to swerve left or right.

NEIL

Holy shit!

MARK

It's almost over.

Suddenly... a wave comes rolling in behind them.

NEIL

Jack.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK  
I see it.

NEIL  
Move it!

JACK  
I know!

NEIL  
I mean it!

INT. TRUCK CAB

Jack sees in his side view mirror a rolling wave of dirt, and debris caught together like some evil life force seeking them out.

Chunks of metal, bodies, and junk strung with invisible glue that roars for more victims.

He speeds up.

EXT. TRUCK

The truck rolls down the road at break neck speeds.

Trees get caught in the wave now, and the strength builds to an even higher level of force.

A few are sent out above them, and pile drive into the road no more than fifty feet away.

Jack swerves around them.

Then a new explosion.

A bigger explosion.

It reinforces the wave's energy, and causes it to move faster.

By now the truck's back end shakes.

INT. TRUCK CAB

Mark's eyes are wide with fear as he sees this dark, lifeless energy trying to engulf them.

Ahead of them though it checkpoint three.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

MARK

Oh my god.

JACK

Hold on!

He steps on the gas, and the truck careens through the gate startling the soldiers.

EXT. CHECK POINT FOUR

All scramble to try, and fire. Yet one soldier screams as he sees it coming...

SOLDIER

(German)

Run!! Run!!

All look to see it, but alas it is too late for them.

The entire checkpoint is swallowed up by the blackened cloud of rolling debris.

Explosions erupt causing new energy to be added to the cloud's intensity.

EXT. TRUCK

It then veers off of the main road, and down a gulch to an open field of tilled dirt.

Just as they crest the road, the debris flies over their heads, and straight out to the distance to bleed into nothingness.

The truck keeps rolling down the small knoll.

EXT. A MILE LATER

The truck stops, and the large black cloud rolls on, and accumulates around the last few check points in the distance.

Jack looks up to see the air is laced with soot as he hops out.

Mark joins him.

MARK

Jesus christ. We did it. We all did it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK

Yeah. But is this the only one?

MARK

Has to be. To make one this big had to cost a few billion.

Mark breathes in the freshly acrid air, and coughs.

JACK

Stupid.

Mark looks back to see neil in the truck still.

MARK

Neil?

Mark runs to him.

Jack glances to the ground, and then to his left to see a line of american tanks heading their way.

Mark joins him after a minute.

JACK

Is he?

MARK

No. Just unconscious.

JACK

Good.

Mark sees the tank line up.

MARK

Well better late than never.

JACK

This is my last job. I'm out.

MARK

And give up the action?

JACK

Mark. This was supposed to be a one way trip. We weren't supposed to survive it.

MARK

How do you know?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK

Because in the last communique with my dispatch our orders were to obliterate the tank, and conceal all records by fire so something like this wouldn't happen again.

MARK

You better be kidding me.

Mark tightens his fist. Jack sees it too, and yet does nothing to prepare himself for what comes next...

A PUNCH TO HIS FACE

Jack hits the dirt hard as mark stands above him.

JACK

Seems my observation of you was right.

MARK

Get up you piece of shit.

JACK

Well my day can't get any worse I suppose.

Suddenly both start to fight like school boys in the middle of the school yard.

By now the tanks have arrived with one commander looking at them from his tank's open port.

COMMANDER

You boys.

JACK/MARK

What?!

COMMANDER

Something wrong with you? Need some help? We saw an explosion thirty kilometers out. Looked like something out of the bible. Know anything about it?

JACK

(Punches mark away)  
Name's Jack Kildaire. Special forces unit american division.

Mark gets up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARK

Mark Baxter special forces unit  
american elite squad.

He rubs his chin.

JACK

What can we do for you?

COMMANDER

Mind telling me what in the hell is  
going on?

JACK

Commander we have a wounded man in  
the truck. Could use some medical  
help.

COMMANDER

Fine. Now mind telling me?

JACK

Buy us a beer?

The commander looks at him like he has just walked out of the  
funny farm. He scratches his head as jack begins...

EXT. BIRDS EYE VIEW

JACK (V.O.)

Well it all started with a large  
tank. About twenty times bigger  
than yours.

COMMANDER (V.O.)

You don't say?

JACK (V.O.)

Took some doing. But my friend,  
mark here along with Neil Miller  
our other friend came up with a  
plan.

As they all talk together, the bird flies higher into the  
sky. Through the clouds, and on until...

FADE OUT:

THE END