

Rev. 11/28/98 (Pink)  
Rev. 12/16/98 (Yellow)  
Rev. 01/08/99 (Green)  
Rev. 01/27/99 (Goldenrod)  
Rev. 02/04/99 (Buff)  
Rev. 02/09/99 (Salmon)  
Rev. 02/17/99 (Cherry)

# THREE KINGS

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REVISED FINAL DRAFT

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PLEASE NOTE:

ALL TEXT IN BRACKETS INDICATES ARABIC. SUBTITLES  
USED ONLY WHERE NOTED.

FADE IN:

1 EXT. IRAQI DESERT - WIDE ANGLE POV OF WIDE OPEN DESERT - 1  
FIRST KILL

Flat grey sky.

The CAMERA is running forward, TOWARD a big sand berm in the distance. There are O.S. sounds: soldier's EQUIPMENT CLANKING, BOOTS RUNNING ON SAND. Hear a man's BREATHING.

The back of his helmeted head and his uniformed shoulders appear in the BOTTOM OF the FRAME, running. This is TROY BARLOW, Sergeant, U.S. Army, 25 years old. On his helmet is a photo-button with a photo of a newborn baby.

Suddenly, on the sand berm 100 meters ahead, an Iraqi soldier stands. Troy stops in his tracks, out of breath, and stares at the figure on the berm. The Iraqi flutters a white flag over his head, then puts it down and picks up a gun. Troy turns around, we see his face for the first time.

TROY

Are we shooting people, or what?

BERM SOLDIER #1 (O.S.)

Are we shooting?

TROY

That's what I'm asking you.

BERM SOLDIER #1 (O.S.)

What's the answer?

TROY

I don't know the answer. That's what I'm trying to find out.

PAN TO 100 yards away -- ZOOM IN -- SOLDIER #2 stands with his head tilted back while SOLDIER #3 looks into his eyes.

BERM SOLDIER #3

It looks like a grain of sand, but I don't know how I'm gonna get it out --

PAN TO three soldiers 40 yards away -- ZOOM IN --

SOLDIER #4 unwraps a stick of gum and puts it into his mouth. SOLDIERS #5 and #6, plus CONRAD VIG, 22, wiry, intense, deep South, and WALTER WOGOMAN, 19, quiet, tall, Southern, put out their hands and get pieces of gum.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

1

TROY (O.S.)

I think this guy has a weapon.

The Soldiers get ready with their guns, scared.

CAPTAIN VAN METER, 37, crab-like, is in the far distance.

CAPTAIN VAN METER

If they surrender, don't shoot, if  
they don't surrender, blow 'em  
away.

PAN BACK TO Troy, faces the CAMERA, CLOSE, scared, then turns back to the dune and runs a few yards. Stops and stares, raises his rifle. He aims at the figure on the horizon.

POV THROUGH SIGHT POST

The Iraqi soldier in Troy's sight post, holding a rifle up. Hear Troy's BREATHING, loud, as he pulls trigger slowly. SLOW MOTION RIFLE sound.

Silent pause. The Iraqi soldier stands there, then his neck explodes like a sack of blood. Silent, except for sound of Troy's LOUD BREATHING as he walks TOWARD the big berm, and UP TO the crest. All we hear are his FOOTSTEPS and BREATHING.

BERM SOLDIER #3 (O.S.)

That guy just shot an A-rab.

BERM SOLDIER #4 (O.S.)

Bullshit.

YOUNG IRAQI SOLDIER

lies on the ground. A piece of his neck is blown away. He is rasping, a white flag is clasped in one hand; a rifle in the other. He is looking up at Troy, who looks down at him.

SMASH CUT TO:

2 FANTASY - INT. MICHIGAN HOSPITAL - DAY

2

A white baby girl, covered in blood and placenta, is pulled from between the legs of Troy's wife, DEBBIE. The nurse holds the SCREAMING BABY aloft, proud and happy.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED:

2

VIG (V.O.)  
 (deep Southern accent)  
 Congratulations, you got yourself  
 a Eye-raqi, my man.

3 EXT. IRAQI DESERT - FIRST KILL - DAY (PRESENT)

3

PAN TO Conrad Vig.

VIG

Dag.

PAN FROM dead Iraqi TO Troy, upset, as he murmurs "I Get  
 Around" by the BEACH BOYS.

TROY

'Gettin' bugged drivin' up and  
 down the same old strip, gotta  
 find a new place where the kids  
 are hip, I get around -- '

BERM SOLDIER #1

I didn't think I'd see anyone get  
 shot over here.

BERM SOLDIER #5

Take my picture.

VIG

Do you still want to sell  
 pictures?

TROY

(distracted monotone)

For twenty.

BERM SOLDIER #5

Twenty dollars for a hoo-a shot,  
 man, what's the meaning of life?

BERM SOLDIER #1

What an asshole.

WALTER

You're lucky you got to see  
 anybody shot in this war.

VIG

Been over five days, Jim, ain't  
 gonna be much more of this.

BERM SOLDIER #5

Bobby, take my picture.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

He holds the camera out.

BERM SOLDIER #3  
If he shot the guy, it's up to  
him.

BERM SOLDIER #5  
It's not like he shot a fucking  
deer. It's the enemy.

VIG  
Troy's enemy, yours for twenty.

Soldiers get their cash out, Vig takes it.

BERM SOLDIER #1  
Show some respect for the dead.

BERM SOLDIER #3  
Yeah, leave him in peace.

SOLDIER #5 bends next to the corpse and holds his camera  
out at arm's length.

VIG  
No free pictures, motherfucker.

Vig shoves the soldier away and the two wrestle as they  
roll down the sand berm.

"I Just Want to Celebrate" by RARE EARTH comes on  
loud.

Troy walks away holding his temple in pain; Soldiers  
gather to stare at the dead Iraqi, getting their cameras  
out.

4 EXT. 437TH CIVIL AFFAIRS COMPANY - DESERT ROAD - DAY 4

American soldiers in combat gear dance on a road in the  
desert. "I JUST WANT TO CELEBRATE" BLARES as the CAMERA  
DOLLIES THROUGH the soldiers.

5 EXT. 437TH CIVIL AFFAIRS COMPANY CAMP - DAY 5

DOLLY INTO tent town, PAST bare-chested soldiers pumping  
free weights; jogging in formation; sunbathing on big  
water storage mattresses.

6 EXT. 437TH CIVIL AFFAIRS COMPANY - CAMP PERIMETER - DAY 6

DOLLY OUT of tent town, PAST a lone boom operator, PAST three soldiers at piss tubes, as MUSIC CONTINUES.

ADRIANA CRUZ (O.S.)  
Spirits are high and the music is  
boisterous as these young troops  
celebrate -- shit. Let me try  
that again.

DOLLY AROUND the dancing soldiers to see: 36 stripped Iraqi soldiers lying face down in undershorts.

ADRIANA CRUZ (O.S.)  
Spirits are high and the music is  
motherfucking sand in my eye --

PAN TO CNN reporter ADRIANA CRUZ, 45, in white safari jacket over Desert Storm fatigues, cleaning her eye; nearby a cluster of rowdy soldiers who are mugging into the camera.

ADRIANA CRUZ (O.S.)  
Spirits are high and the music is  
soaring as these young troops --  
did I just say 'soaring'?

PAN TO cameraman, PACO.

PACO  
I think you said soaring.

ADRIANA CRUZ  
Did I or didn't I?

DOLLY TO ARCHIE GATES, 40, Major, Special Forces, wearing sunglasses.

ARCHIE GATES  
You said 'soaring.'

ADRIANA CRUZ  
How did it sound?

ARCHIE GATES  
Like bullshit. But this is a  
bullshit story.

ADRIANA CRUZ  
The end of the war's a bullshit  
story?

ARCHIE GATES  
Saddam's still here.

(CONTINUED)

ADRIANA CRUZ

This is a huge win.

ARCHIE GATES

How about the Shiites?

ADRIANA CRUZ

Arab versus Arab won't play for the network right now.

ARCHIE GATES

How about the gold thing?

ADRIANA CRUZ

I don't have anything on that.

ARCHIE GATES

Okay, forget it, tape these guys over here. Cathy, what's up?

Archie and CATHY DAITCH, 30, another reporter, walk off.

ADRIANA CRUZ

Where the hell are you going?

ARCHIE GATES

You don't need me for this.

ADRIANA CRUZ

They won't let me go anywhere without an escort, goddamn it.

ARCHIE GATES

You're not going anywhere, you're doing the celebration story.

SMASH CUT TO:

ROWDY SOLDIERS

mug for Cruz's camera.

CAMP SOLDIER #8

We're number one.

CAMP SOLDIER #9

Wee-ha.

ADRIANA CRUZ

You're heroes.

CAMP SOLDIER #9

We're heroes.

(CONTINUED)

CAMP SOLDIER #8  
Give war a chance.

ADRIANA CRUZ  
You exorcised the ghosts of  
Vietnam with a clear moral  
imperative --

CAMP SOLDIER #10  
Is that what we did?

CAMP SOLDIER #8  
We kicked ass. We're number one.

CAMP SOLDIER #11  
We didn't get rid of fucking  
Saddam --

CAMP SOLDIER #10  
Which totally sucks a big dick.

CAMP SOLDIER #12  
Those people are getting reamed --

CAMP SOLDIER #9  
Bullshit, we saved Kuwait, man.

ADRIANA CRUZ  
Who's getting reamed?

CAMP SOLDIER #11  
I don't know who they are --

CAMP SOLDIER #10  
We got huge firepower and we ain't  
helping --

CAMP SOLDIER #11  
It's fucked up.

CAMP SOLDIER #8  
Fuck that, we liberated Kuwait.

CAMP SOLDIER #9  
Weee-haaa.

Adriana watches impassively.

WHIP PAN TO: five soldiers chant Lee Greenwood's anthem,  
"Proud to Be An American," into Cruz's camera --

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED: (3)

6

CAMP SOLDIERS

(chant)

'If tomorrow all the things were  
gone that I worked for all my life  
and I had to start again with just  
my children and my wife -- '

WIDE, HIGH ANGLE

DOLLYING CRANE of tent city.

CAMP SOLDIERS (V.O.)

(chant)

'I'd thank my lucky stars to -- '

7 EXT./INT. CHOPPER ABOVE ARMY CAMP - NIGHT

7

DISSOLVE TO:

POV FROM CHOPPER - DUSK

"PROUD TO BE AN AMERICAN" BLASTS, CHOPPER PILOTS sing off  
key.

CHOPPER PILOTS

' -- be livin' here today because  
the flag still stands for freedom  
and they can't take that  
awayyyyy -- '

8 INT. 437TH CIVIL AFFAIRS COMPANY - LARGE TENT - NIGHT

8

Troy, wearing a checked Arab headdress, is paraded on  
shoulders. He holds up a Coke in one hand and Pepsi can  
in the other, like torches.

TROY

(screaming the song)

And I'm proud to be an American,  
where at least I know I'm free.  
And I won't forget the men who  
died, who gave that right to me.  
And I'd gladly stand up; next to  
you and defend her still today.  
'Cause there ain't no doubt I love  
this land, God bless the U.S.A. --

Soldiers scream and go nuts. Soda is sputtered and spit.

"I Can't Do Nothing For Ya Man" by PUBLIC ENEMY BLASTS.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

Walter Wogoman operates two parallel boom boxes like a DJ.

A soldier rapidly peels down one Bruce Lee poster on top of another, like a flip-book animating Bruce Lee. Vig, wearing a bandage across his nose from the fight on the berm, does a series of cheerleader-like karate arm movements. Troy dances.

Soldiers whip brightly-painted toy footballs at Troy. He whips the balls back, is tackled over a table, crashes.

Soldiers -- Vig, Walter, others -- scream viscerally as the music blasts. Two soldiers fire their fingers like pistols at Troy on the floor screaming like a fierce animal.

TROY

Rahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh.

Vig screams into Troy's face at point-blank range.

VIG

Rahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh.

TROY

Rahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh.

9 INT. TV TRUCK - NIGHT

9

Archie madly humps Cathy, slamming into TV monitors.

CATHY DAITCH

You are a trained warrior, trained warrior, Jesus Christ, Major Gates!

Monitors crash to the floor as Cathy climaxes. Archie rolls to the side and stares at TV images of celebrating soldiers.

CATHY DAITCH

(out of breath)

What's Adriana got?

ARCHIE GATES

(out of breath)

Just the celebration.

CATHY DAITCH

That's it?

ARCHIE GATES

That's it.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

9

CATHY DAITCH  
I got something on the gold.

ARCHIE GATES  
Like what?

CATHY DAITCH  
They think it could be in some bunkers.

ARCHIE GATES  
That doesn't mean anything.

CATHY DAITCH  
Why not?

ARCHIE GATES  
There's thousands of bunkers in Iraq.

CATHY DAITCH  
Why don't you stay and help me figure it out, I had some shrimp flown in --

ARCHIE GATES  
I gotta keep an eye on Adriana --

CATHY DAITCH  
Boy, she really gets the full baby-sitting service, doesn't she?

ARCHIE GATES  
You all do.

9A EXT. TV TRUCK - NIGHT

9A

The door opens, and COLONEL HORN, 45, stands there, with Adriana Cruz behind, pissed. Cathy grabs her clothes.

ARCHIE GATES  
What's going on?

COLONEL HORN  
I was about to ask you the same question, Major.

ADRIANA CRUZ  
You said he was former Delta, he'd take great care of me, what a bunch of bullshit --

(CONTINUED)

9A CONTINUED:

9A

COLONEL HORN

Would you please let me handle this?

ADRIANA CRUZ

Doesn't she have her own goddamn escort?

COLONEL HORN

Of course she does.

WHIP PAN TO:

PRIM, MOUSY WOMAN SERGEANT

Embarrassed, stands nearby.

ADRIANA CRUZ

Why don't you give her someone she can fuck so she'll leave my escort alone?

CATHY DAITCH

That is really unnecessary.

ADRIANA CRUZ

I don't want him walking away from me, giving my stories away --

ARCHIE GATES

What stories? You don't have any stories.

ADRIANA CRUZ

You don't fucking tell people that --

CATHY DAITCH

Look at yourself, my God, you're pathetic --

ADRIANA CRUZ

Look at me? Is that what you're saying, with your panties around your ears?

COLONEL HORN

I really don't need this shit.

Archie just looks at Horn silently.

10 INT. BUNK TENT - NIGHT 10

CHIEF ELGIN is 29, stocky, black, no nonsense, shouts.

CHIEF  
Captain's coming.

MUSIC STOPS, beer is hidden. Soldiers scurry to get ready.

SMASH CUT TO:

CAPTAIN VAN METER

paces. Chief hands him papers.

CAPTAIN VAN METER  
Let's all try to picture the  
marksmanship, the focus, the  
mastery of fear, required to shoot  
across 500 meters --

TROY  
It might've been more like 250 --

VIG  
No way.

TROY  
Maybe 400.

VIG  
Blew the guy's head three feet  
into the air --

Soldiers cheer. Troy is embarrassed -- then cheers --

11 FLASHBACK - IRAQI DESERT - FIRST KILL - DAY 11

SLOW MOTION: the Iraqi soldier's head pops into the air.

12 INT. 437TH CIVIL AFFAIRS COMPANY - BUNK TENT - DAY 12

WALTER  
A-rab kept talking after he hit  
the ground --

VIG  
Anybody see Predator, where the  
black guy --

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

CAPTAIN VAN METER

Carl Weathers. His arm gets shot off --

VIG

While he's still firing his gun --

WALTER

And when his arm hits the ground --

WALTER AND VAN METER

His hand keeps on firing.

TROY

Did you see the guy with his ear hanging off, sir?

CAPTAIN VAN METER

Arnold Schwarzenegger or Carl Weathers?

TROY

No, I heard it happened here.

CAPTAIN VAN METER

Whatever, we'll be going home soon, and tomorrow we round up more Eye-Raqis.

They all cheer.

13 OMITTED

13

&  
14

&  
14

15 EXT. DESERT - SURRENDER SITE - WIDE SHOT - DAY

15

Hundreds of Iraqis walking in the desert, hands raised above their heads.

TRANSLATOR

(megaphone, in Arabic)

Lay down your weapons, get down on the ground.

CAPTAIN VAN METER

We will not hurt you. Lay down your weapons, get on the ground --

Two tagged Iraqis with bad face wounds get medical help.

(CONTINUED)

Five Iraqis on their knees, plead for mercy in Arabic as they disrobe. They grab and kiss Troy Barlow's hand, as he holds his M-16 on the begging Iraqis. Walter tags a few.

TROY

It's cool, no one's gonna hurt you --

Vig whips out his big Thunder 5 pistol, points it at them.

VIG

Did you rape and torture anybody in Kuwait, Abdul?

The Iraqis wail for mercy. Troy pushes Vig's pistol away.

TROY

You're making them all hysterical, and you're gonna get busted for having that pistol.

Vig points the big pistol at an older IRAQI OFFICER who is the only one not taking his clothes off.

VIG

Take your fucking rags off, take these off. No comprende English, motherfucker?

TROY

What is your fucking problem, Conrad? Could you act in a more professional manner, please?

VIG

I'm sorry, I'm just tryin' git him to obey the spirit of things. I want to be professional about it.

TROY

(leans down)  
Sir? We need you to disrobe like all the other A-rabs, okay?

The Officer does not move.

TROY

I hate to see it come to this.

Vig and Walter forcibly pull the Iraqi Officer's pants off. Troy turns to the other prisoners.

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED: (2)

15

TROY

Stay down, it's gonna be all right.

VIG

Whoa, whoa, whoa. Hey.

Troy looks at the Officer's bare buttocks, where a rolled up piece of paper is sticking out --

TROY

There's a document in that guy's ass.

VIG

We got a classified situation.

WALTER

Do you think he ate it?

TROY

It wouldn't come out perfect like that if he ate it.

Troy pulls a latex glove out of his pocket.

TROY

Pull it out, private.

IRAQI OFFICER

(in Arabic)

No! Stop! Get the fuck off me.

The Officer screams in protest and is forcibly subdued by Walter as Vig, wearing the glove, slowly pulls the rolled-up, greasy paper from the Officer's ass -- Troy looks disgusted.

TROY

Open it up.

VIG

You only gave me one glove.

TROY

I'm sorry I don't have another glove, but you gotta open it up. That's how the chain of command works.

Vig takes out a U.S. Army pen and uses it to unroll the greasy paper and lie it flat on the sand.

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED: (3)

15

CLOSEUP - RUMPLED PAPER

It is a handwritten map, with scant Arabic writing, a few spare roads, numbers, and three small boxes.

VIG

What the hell is that?

TROY

Important enough to squeeze your cheeks for.

BERM SOLDIER #1

Hey, look at this --

TROY

Back up, motherfuckers --

Vig pushes Berm Solider #1 and another soldier as they rubberneck.

16 EXT. 437TH CIVIL AFFAIRS COMPANY - DAY

16

Archie sits on a folding chair facing COLONEL HORN, 45, who is furious. Soldiers and vehicles pass.

COLONEL HORN

You're supposed to make her feel good about the stories we want, not push stories we don't want, and you don't walk away from her to fuck another journalist.

ARCHIE GATES

I never wanted this job, Ron.

COLONEL HORN

It's a great job, Arch, your work in Iraq was over, I'm trying to help you out.

ARCHIE GATES

I don't even know what we did over here.

COLONEL HORN

Don't even start that with me, because this has been a huge success.

ARCHIE GATES

You got your star clinched.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED:

16

COLONEL HORN

(touches his collar)

It's not my fault you plateaued a long time ago, big-mouthed N.C.O. at heart.

ARCHIE GATES

Just tell me what we did here, Ron.

COLONEL HORN

You want to occupy Iraq and do Vietnam again, is that what you want?

ARCHIE GATES

Fuck it, I'm retiring, anyway. I don't care.

COLONEL HORN

Until you do, you're an Army officer, and you're still taking care of that reporter, so do it right. Maybe she'll hook you up to consult with the media at home.

ARCHIE GATES

Fuck that.

17 INT. CAPTAIN'S TENT - DAY

17

SPLASH -- rubbing alcohol is poured over Vig's extended hand by Chief.

TROY

You've washed your hands like a thousand times, Conrad.

VIG

Lord knows what vermin live in the butt of a dune koon.

CHIEF

Don't say that around me.

VIG

Captain uses them terms.

CHIEF

Why do you let this cracker follow you around?

(CONTINUED)

TROY

He's all right, man, he's got no high school, he's from a group home in Jackson --

VIG

Don't tell people that.

CHIEF

I don't give a shit if he's from Johannesburg. I don't want to hear dune koon or sand nigger from him or anybody.

VIG

Okay, how about camel jockey and towel head, hoo-wa?

CHIEF

No.

TROY

No.

VIG

I apologize but it's a little confusing with all that anti-Iraqi, pro-Saudi, and all that language.

TROY

Did you get those aerial photos?

CHIEF

Yeah, I got 'em.

VIG

How did you do that?

CHIEF

I have my ways.

TROY

Chief is hooked up.

CHIEF

Keep Walter on the door.

TROY

Would you take those fucking things off?

Walter stands by the door wearing night vision goggles.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: (2)

17

WALTER

I never got to use night vision.

TROY

They don't work during the day --

WALTER

Yeah, they kind of work.

TROY

Just stand outside the tent so  
Chief can translate my Iraqi ass  
map, okay?

Chief unfolds a big aerial-photo map of the Iraqi desert,  
next to the rumpled ass map.

18 EXT. 437TH CIVIL AFFAIRS COMPANY - PERIMETER - DAY

18

ADRIANA CRUZ

You ready to work with me now?

ARCHIE GATES

Yes, I'm ready to work with you  
now.

ADRIANA CRUZ

Good, because I have a story and  
you're gonna get it for me.

SMASH CUT TO:

18A EXT. MINE FIELD NEAR CAMP - DAY

18A

ARCHIE GATES

It was in the guy's ass.

CAMP SOLDIER #13

That's not the real story.

Archie and Adriana follow soldiers picking up mines and  
placing them in a box; a TRUCK GRINDS by; they have to  
shout.

ADRIANA CRUZ

What's the real story?

CAMP SOLDIER #13

It was in the guy's dick. They  
pulled it out with tweezers.

(CONTINUED)

18A CONTINUED:

18A

ADRIANA CRUZ  
A ten-page atlas of Saddam's  
 bunkers?

CAMP SOLDIER #13  
But real small like those little  
 books you get in Cracker Jacks.

19 EXT. 437TH CIVIL AFFAIRS COMPANY - DAY

19

They talk with TEEBAUX, a French soldier taking a bath.

TEEBAUX  
 They pull eet out the guy's ear.

ADRIANA CRUZ  
 What guy?

TEEBAUX  
 I cannot tell you.

ADRIANA CRUZ  
 You said you could tell us.

TEEBAUX  
 I'm sorry. Not now.

Archie pulls her off to the side.

ARCHIE GATES  
 He's French Special Forces, he can  
 help us but he's not gonna talk to  
 me if you're around.

ADRIANA CRUZ  
 You better not be fucking with me.

ARCHIE GATES  
 I'm not, I'll bring it to you.

ADRIANA CRUZ  
 I want the story this time,  
 Archie.

ARCHIE GATES  
 I said you'll get it, okay?

20 INT. CAPTAIN'S TENT - DAY

20

CLOSEUP: Aerial map next to ass map.

(CONTINUED)

CHIEF (O.S.)

These are definitely Saddam's bunkers between Karbala and Nazaria.

TROY

What's inside?

CHIEF

According to Intel, Picasso, Sony, Rolex, Armani. Kuwait was Arab Beverly Hills and Saddam sacked it.

TROY

It would be nice to bring something home besides sand fleas --

CHIEF

Whatever, the good Lord put this map in our path and we're gonna find something --

TROY

He could also put a land mine in our path if we go out there --

CHIEF

Don't worry, you're safe with me, I was fire baptized.

TROY

What the hell are you talking about?

CHIEF

I have a ring of Jesus fire to guide my decisions.

TROY

I'm not following this. You're putting me on, right?

CHIEF

For those who understand, no explanation is necessary; for those who don't, no explanation will suffice.

BLOWN-OUT POV of Walter's night vision -- BLURRY IMAGE of Archie walking right up to Walter.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

ANOTHER ANGLE

WALTER

Sir, sir, excuse me, sir, this tent is restricted --

ARCHIE GATES

Get the fuck out of my way.

WALTER

Mayday, Mayday --

22 INT. CAPTAIN'S TENT - DAY

22

Troy and Chief scramble to put the maps under the table as they stand to attention.

ARCHIE GATES

Good afternoon.

He looks them over.

ARCHIE GATES

Would this be the proctology tent?

CHIEF

Yes, sir, I mean, no, sir.

ARCHIE GATES

Then maybe it's the urology tent, or the neurology tent, or the ear, nose and throat tent.

TROY

Captain's at a staff meeting, sir.

ARCHIE GATES

Is the captain a urologist or a proctologist?

They look puzzled.

ARCHIE GATES

It doesn't matter. I'm not looking for the Captain, I'm looking for Sergeant Barlow.

Archie pushes his finger into Troy's name tape, reaches under the table, and takes the map, smells his fingers.

ARCHIE GATES

You're on the path to truth when you smell shit, isn't that what they say?

23 EXT. CAPTAIN'S TENT - DAY 23

Walter, outside the tent, practices blocking positions, and his eyes are messed up from too much brightness.

WALTER

Damn. Freeze. Do not pass. Hold it, freeze. Stop. Freeze.

24 INT. CAPTAIN'S TENT - DAY 24

VIG

I don't recognize you, sir. Are you in this division?

CHIEF

He's not in this division. He's Special Forces.

CLOSEUP - ARCHIE'S S.F.

Crossed Arrows and Special Forces patch.

They look at Archie, intimidated.

ARCHIE GATES

Did you good soldiers present this map to your Captain?

TROY

Not yet, sir.

ARCHIE GATES

I'll take it to him.

TROY

That's not necessary, sir. We'll take it to him. He's our C.O.

He tries to pull the map, Archie puts him in a wrist lock.

ARCHIE GATES

Don't get grabby, Sergeant.

He stares at Troy, who's in pain.

TROY

He's our C.O., sir, we'll have to tell him you took it.

ARCHIE GATES

It won't do either of us any good then, will it?

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

They all look at him. Archie lets go, looks at the map.

ARCHIE GATES

What do you see here?

CHIEF

Bunkers, sir.

ARCHIE GATES

What do you think is inside the bunkers?

TROY

Stuff they stole from Kuwait.

ARCHIE GATES

Bullshit. I'm talking about 700 million in Kuwaiti bullion.

They all look at him for a moment while it sinks in.

VIG

You mean those little bullion cubes you put in hot water for soup?

ARCHIE GATES

No, not the little bullion cubes you put in hot water for soup.

TROY

Gold bricks.

Archie stares at each of them.

ARCHIE GATES,

Saddam stole it from the sheiks, I have no problem stealing it from Saddam. My guess is that he divided his bricks into many different stashes. Just one stash should be easy to take from his surrendering army, and that would be enough to get us out of our day jobs, unless you reservists are in love with your day job.

DOLLY: Troy, Chief, Vig stare at Archie.

25 OMITTED

25



ARCHIE GATES

That's why S.F. is so badass, we get the best flashlights. Still looks like a series of bunkers in three villages. A bit farther to the east.

CHIEF

Seventy-five klicks north.

ARCHIE GATES

More like 65.

VIG

That's north of any allied troops, we can't do that.

TROY

It's perfect, we don't want any troops around.

CHIEF

Exactly.

TROY

What about mines?

ARCHIE GATES

The grid was swept by the 82nd, but we'll stick to the roads. Leave at dawn, back by lunch. Take a little French leave, we shouldn't be missed, but I'll have a friend occupy your C.O. just to be sure. What's the guy's name outside?

TROY

Walter.

ARCHIE GATES

Bolo, come in here.

Walter comes in.

ARCHIE GATES

You will tell Adriana Cruz I've gone ahead and checked things out, and you're taking her to meet me.

WALTER

In Iraq?

(CONTINUED)

29

CONTINUED: (2)

29

ARCHIE GATES

No. I'll give you a fake copy of this map. You will then take her on a ride that lasts all morning and takes her nowhere near the villages outside Karbala. When you don't find me it's because you got lost, is that clear?

WALTER

Yes, sir. How do I get her out of here?

ARCHIE GATES

You're gonna take a Chennowth with a radio and drive her out. I'll call you if I need you. Any other questions?

VIG

Is it true you got to cut off an enemy ear to be Special Forces?

ARCHIE GATES

Are you able to control him?

TROY

He'll be fine, sir.

ARCHIE GATES

I'll see you at West Gate in the morning.

30

EXT. 437TH CIVIL AFFAIRS COMPANY - WIDE SHOT - DAWN

30

Three figures in fatigues crouch low to the ground as they run to a Chennowth dune buggy. Walter STARTS the ENGINE. PACO the cameraman sits behind Walter with a video camera. Adriana Cruz crouches in with a satellite phone and dramatically gives Walter the thumb's up.

31

EXT. DESERT - ROAD TO CRATER - MOVING HUMVEE - MORNING

31

Bach's "GLORIA," from Mass in B Minor plays as:

CHIEF

Pull.

Troy throws a painted football into the desert. Chief FIRES his M-16 and blows the ball to pieces. Archie drives, playing BACH on the CD PLAYER.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED: (A1)

31

This humvee is loaded with weaponry and gear, a mounted 60 mm machine gun, a Bart Simpson doll on the grill. A second humvee leads the way, driven by Archie, PLAYING the BACH.

Two humvees roll into the vast desert, littered with burned-out tanks, black craters, overturned vehicles, no people.

CHIEF

Pull.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

31

Troy throws another ball, Chief BLOWS it away.

TROY

Pull.

Chief throws a football from the moving humvee, Troy FIRES an M-16 and misses the ball as it bounces to the desert.

TROY

I gave you a better arc, Chief.

CHIEF

What are you talking about?

TROY

I threw the ball in a higher arc that was easier for you to hit.

CHIEF

Bullshit.

VIG

(driving)

Blacks make better receivers than quarterbacks.

TROY

Stop speaking right now, Conrad.

CHIEF

Warren Moon will kick any ofay quarterback's ass.

VIG

The Oilers have gone nowhere behind Warren Moon.

CHIEF

Randall Cunningham.

TROY

Don't get down in the mud with him, Chief.

VIG

The Eagles will never get to the Superbowl with Cunningham.

CHIEF

Doug Williams took the Redskins to the Superbowl and won, okay?

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED: (2)

31

TROY

We can all agree there are many  
excellent black quarterbacks.

Chief throws a ball. Vig FIRES his giant PISTOL, misses.

CHIEF

Hit it, you sorry-assed cracker,  
you ain't never gonna hit an Eye-  
raqi.

VIG

I'll shoot an Eye-raqi, I'll blow  
his head off.

Vig FIRES his big PISTOL while he drives: BLAM, BLAM  
BLAM.

32 EXT. DESERT - ROAD TO CRATER - DAY

32

The humvee ahead stops abruptly; Vig JAMS on the BRAKES;  
Troy and Chief fall down. Archie sits, pissed.

TROY

You said we could fire some rounds  
when we were far away from camp,  
sir.

Archie gets out and starts walking.

ARCHIE GATES

Come here.

They follow him to the side of the road, where a dead  
body lies next to a bomb crater while a skinny cow  
loiters nearby.

ARCHIE GATES

Is this what you're after?

Archie picks up a rusted metal rod and pushes it into the  
bloated corpse with a HISS of GAS escaping. They pull  
back and cover their mouths and noses. Chief wretches,  
Troy backs up and trips over an arm sticking out of the  
sand.

ARCHIE GATES

We dropped a lot of bombs out  
here. We also buried guys alive.

TROY

What do you mean we buried guys  
alive?

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED:

32

ARCHIE GATES  
Bradleys with big plows broke  
through the berm and buried the  
trenches.

33 FANTASY - EXT. DESERT - BURIAL TRENCH - DAY

33

A huge plow on the front of a Bradley pushes sand right  
TOWARD the CAMERA.

ARCHIE GATES (V.O.)  
They had the option to surrender,  
but they chose to die for their  
country.

DOLLY INTO three terrified Iraqis, eyes open with fear,  
as the sand rolls over them.

END OF FANTASY.

34 EXT. DESERT - ROAD AT CRATER - DAY

34

VIG  
Damn, we missed that, only action  
we seen was on C.N.N., 'cept for  
that guy Troy shot.

Archie takes Vig's giant revolver, empties the chambers.

ARCHIE GATES  
Shot him in the neck, didn't you?

TROY  
That's right, sir.

VIG  
I was there and it was amazing.

Vig swings his arms in his pseudo-karate routine.

ARCHIE GATES  
Do you know anything about gunshot  
wounds?

They look at him.

ARCHIE GATES  
What makes any gunshot wound bad,  
provided you survive the bullet,  
is something called sepsis.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

CHIEF  
Infection of the blood.

ARCHIE GATES  
Say a bullet tears into you right  
now --

35 FANTASY - EXT. DESERT OPEN AREA - DAY

35

A soldier in a T-shirt stands in an open area, a bullet hits him in the side.

CAMERA SWOOPS IN as shirt and skin are snapped away like handkerchiefs, REVEALING his insides pierced by a bullet in SLOW MOTION --

ARCHIE GATES (V.O.)  
It creates a cavity of dead tissue, the cavity fills up with bile and bacteria and you're fucked.

END OF FANTASY.

36 EXT. DESERT - ROAD AT CRATER - DAY

36

They look at him uncomfortably.

ARCHIE GATES  
Then you got the kind of wound that paralyzes or castrates or has a scary name like tension pneumo thorax. That's when a bullet pierces your lung, so every time you breathe, air leaks into your chest cavity, and it fills up like a balloon, crushing your heart, your liver, your lung. Your own breathing kills you, one breath at a time.

They look at the corpse.

ARCHIE GATES  
But we're going to do this without firing any bullets. And just to be sure, we're gonna do a dry run, so put your suits on.

37 EXT. DESERT - ROAD AT CRATER - DAY (LATER)

37

Troy and Chief sit in the parked first humvee, Vig behind the wheel. Archie sits behind the wheel of the second humvee. They all wear anti-gas suits.

ARCHIE GATES

Violence of action means your movement is so decisive and powerful, the enemy is frozen and you haven't fired a single shot. We'll say the cow is the primary guard outside the bunker. We pull up fast, stop short, move very aggressively. At last cover, I'm the base of fire.

TROY

Got it.

ARCHIE GATES

And -- Go.

The two HUMVEES ROAR down the road; Archie stops the rear humvee, drops down, aims his rifle. The cow stares as the first humvee pulls up fast and stops. Troy and Chief jump out, weapons drawn, flank the cow --

The COW steps back, and EXPLODES.

Troy and Chief stand splattered with cow entrails. The COW'S HEAD LANDS with a THUD on the hood of the humvee.

ARCHIE GATES

Who's hurt?

CHIEF

It's all cow, I think.

TROY

Yeah, it's all cow.

He picks cow entrails off himself.

VIG

Ka-boom, ya'll see that cow's head shoot up, just like Wile E. Coyote man --

CHIEF

You said this was swept for mines.

ARCHIE GATES

That wasn't a mine, it was a cluster bomb, very hard to see.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

37

He inspects a gaping hole in the front grill of the lead humvee, the radiator is shot, a hoof imbedded in it.

ARCHIE GATES

Son of a bitch.

A piece of cow flesh lands on his shoulder, he looks up. He hears Troy singing quietly.

TROY

'My buddies and me are gettin'  
real well known, the bad guys know  
us and they leave us alone -- '

VIG

He just had a baby daughter and  
it's like he wants a envelope a  
safety inna world --

Archie looks at them as Vig talks and Troy sings.

ARCHIE GATES

Move the gear to the other humvee,  
leave your safeties on, Vig put  
that stupid pistol away, Troy's the  
base of fire, no shooting, we hit  
them with the blinding power of  
American sunshine. Help me,  
Rhonda.

38 EXT. DESERT - ROAD TO VILLAGE - HIGH WIDE SHOT - DAY 38

"I Get Around" by the BEACH BOYS BLASTS as the humvee speeds along. A big American flag flaps in the breeze from a pole at the back of the Hummer.

39 EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - BUNKER #1 - DAY 39

The humvee drives fast into a village piazza with an old fortress at one end. Vig drives as the humvee speeds around the town square, zooming past scared Shiites in black robes, a few skinny dogs, a few bewildered Iraqi soldiers.

VIG

Where's the bunker?

ARCHIE GATES

It should be right --

He studies the map and points to the gas station with soldiers.

(CONTINUED)

ARCHIE GATES

There.

Vig jerks the wheel right. They drive fast.

ARCHIE GATES

No -- there.

Archie points left. Vig jerks the wheel left, past the village well and two calm peasants, and drives straight toward the fortress with two Iraqi soldiers in front. Troy drops out of the moving humvee, to his belly, aims his rifle.

Iraqi soldiers look scared as the humvee drives up, like it's going to hit them, and stops, flag fluttering in the breeze.

Vig stands and speaks into a megaphone as he mans the 60mm.

VIG

We are the Army of the United States of America. We are here to protect you. Remain calm.

Archie and Chief leap from the humvee with weapons drawn and their free hands held up in a "halt" sign. The two Iraqi guards look stunned as Archie and Chief take their machine guns and put the Iraqis face down on the ground. They pull out plastic twist-handcuffs, as used in urban riots.

Archie holds up a thick white document.

ARCHIE GATES

(hands up)

Orders from President Bush, step aside.

Troy runs forward when a gaunt MOTHER, with a baby in her arms, opens her blouse, revealing her small breasts. Other peasants gather.

IRAQI MOTHER WITH BABY

No milk. Baby milk.

Troy looks shocked until Archie suddenly pushes him past the Iraqi Mother and to the door of the bunker, which Chief holds.

40 INT. BUNKER #1 - DAY 40

Five Iraqi soldiers look disoriented and scared as they hold their hands up in the air, stare at the cow blood on Troy and Chief's uniforms.

ARCHIE GATES  
Do not panic. Step outside --

41 EXT. BUNKER - DAY 41

VIG  
(into megaphone)  
We are here for your protection  
and safety.

Iraqi women and children kiss Vig's feet.

The five Iraqi soldiers exit the bunker with their hands raised, and the starved civilians spit and throw stones at them while "I GET AROUND" KEEPS PLAYING. A CIVILIAN man shouts from a megaphone on the roof. Vig looks up.

CIVILIAN MAN  
(in Arabic)  
The Americans are here, it is safe  
to fight now.

VIG  
Y'all be cool now, this is the  
U.S. Military in charge here.

42 INT. BUNKER #1 - STAIRWELL - DAY 42

Archie runs down the narrow stairs of the bunker, followed by Troy and Chief.

43 INT. BUNKER #1 - BASEMENT - DAY 43

Chief lashes the Stern Iraqi soldier's hands behind his back and cuffs him.

Troy SHOOTS the door lock with his PISTOL. Then backs up and gives it a running shoulder. The door doesn't budge.

TROY  
Shit.

He holds his shoulder in pain. Archie kicks the door repeatedly. Troy joins him, it finally flies open.

TROY  
Freeze.

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED:

43

Troy is embraced by a FRIENDLY IRAQI soldier, about 25.

BUNKER #1 FRIENDLY IRAQI  
I am love United States of  
Freedom. I am hate Saddam.

Troy tries some karate moves, jerking his elbows to  
dislodge the Iraqi from the bear hug --

TROY  
Ya -- ya -- ha --

Chief points his M-16 in the Iraqi's face.

CHIEF  
Let him go.

The Iraqi throws his hands in the air.

BUNKER #1 FRIENDLY IRAQI  
No problem, my friend.

44 INT. BUNKER #1 - CRATE ROOM - DAY`

44

Archie shoves the Stern Iraqi into the room and goes to a  
series of wooden crates the size of file cabinets, where  
Chief helps Archie take off his backpack. Archie pulls  
out a bolt cutter and opens the crate, which is filled  
with hundreds of Kuwaiti passports.

BUNKER #1 FRIENDLY IRAQI  
You look for the chemical weapon?

TROY  
No. We look for the gold.

BUNKER #1 FRIENDLY IRAQI  
Gold isn't here.

BUNKER #1 STERN IRAQI  
(in Arabic)  
Shut the fuck up.

They use the power tools to open the second crate -- also  
filled with hundreds of passports.

ARCHIE GATES  
(in Arabic)  
Where's the gold?

The Friendly Iraqi looks at the Stern Iraqi.

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED:

44

BUNKER #1 STERN IRAQI

They move the gold.

Archie pulls out the infrared map and shows it to the Stern Iraqi, who says nothing.

CHIEF

Kill him.

TROY

Kill him.

They point their guns. It's a show. Archie holds the map.

ARCHIE GATES

Where?

BUNKER #1 STERN IRAQI

(points to map)

This bunker in other village.

45 EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - BUNKER #1 - DAY

45

Four new Iraqi soldiers, armed with RIFLES, run from the far side of the square and start SHOOTING.

Thirty rock-throwing Shiite scatter at the GUNFIRE. Two men fall to the ground as they are shot.

WAILING CHILD

Ma-maa!

Vig looks terrified as the crowd scatters, leaving him alone as he points his big unloaded pistol. The soldiers point their rifles as they come towards Vig, when suddenly two of them look to the side and shout.

TANKER ATTACK SOLDIER #1

(in Arabic)

Stop the truck!

PAN TO a metal tanker truck three hundred yards out, bearing down fast on the village square.

The soldiers OPEN FIRE on the truck.

46 INT. CAB OF TANKER TRUCK - DAY

46

The civilian riding shotgun FIRES back, as the WINDSHIELD SHATTERS on the truck. The driver is dead. The other civilian grabs the wheel.

47 EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - BUNKER #1

47

Archie bursts out the front door, followed by Troy and Chief. They freeze as --

The tanker truck careens sideways toward them, 50 feet away.

An Iraqi soldier FIRES a GRENADE-LAUNCHER off his shoulder, which EXPLODES the container on the back of the truck.

Milk explodes everywhere, cascading in a small wave over Archie and the others who have dived for cover.

Civilian women with plastic containers and ceramic jugs rush out from alleys and try to scoop up the milk. A skinny dog laps it up. Other Shiites crowd the humvee and climb in.

Iraqi soldiers drag the two bodies from the cab of the truck.

48 EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - BUNKER #1 - TROY AND CHIEF

48

point their guns in the crowd.

ARCHIE GATES

Move. Out of the way.

Archie shoves civilian peasants out of the humvee.

PLEADING CIVILIAN WOMAN

Hos-pital.

She holds a shirtless boy of seven with a bandage around his entire chest. Chief pushes her off the humvee.

PLEADING CIVILIAN MAN

America help.

He grabs Archie. Troy shoves the man off the vehicle. Vig STARTS the ENGINE.

ARCHIE GATES

Give them M.R.E.s.

Troy rips open a large duffel and starts handing out Army meal rations and bottled water to the crowd. Iraqi soldiers rip the MREs from the civilians and step on them.

Vig leans on the HORN. The Friendly Iraqi jumps into the rear of the Hummer as it starts to pull away. Archie shoves the Friendly Iraqi out, and he lands on his ass in the swarm of chasing civilians. Archie and Troy look back at the debacle as they pull away.

49 EXT. DESERT/CEMETERY - DAY 49  
 & 50 The humvee is stopped in front of a rural cemetery. & 50

CHIEF

I'm all right, I'm cool. Right here, right now. I'm good.

He lies down and breathes heavily with a hand on his chest.

VIG

You'd think this would stop a guy. Sand nig -- I mean A-rab comes with his A.K. like so, I make my move, 'Yo crawdaddy -- '

TROY

What the fuck is going on? The civilians are spitting on the soldiers, the soldiers are shooting civilians and ignoring us?

ARCHIE GATES

They're after civilians now.

VIG

Why did they blow up that milk truck?

CHIEF

To starve the people out.

TROY

Why?

ARCHIE GATES

Bush told the people to rise up against Saddam. They thought they'd have our support, they don't, and now they're getting slaughtered.

The others, all drenched in sweat, take off their gas suits; their uniforms are underneath.

They see two peasants closing the lid on a simple pine coffin, with a tie-died blanket covering the corpse inside.

CHIEF

Where's the next bunker?

Archie is looking at the map, thinking.

(CONTINUED)

50 CONTINUED:

50

TROY

It's about 20 clicks on the map,  
according to what that guy said.

ARCHIE GATES

No it's not.

PUSH IN TO Archie as he stares at the map, then thinks.

51 FLASHBACK - EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - BUNKER #1

51

PUSH IN ON the well at the village center -- see two men  
in traditional robes wearing an AK-47 beneath, PAN DOWN  
TO their military boots.

52 EXT. DESERT - CEMETERY - DAY (PRESENT)

52

ARCHIE GATES

The real bunker's at the well. In  
the center of town.

TROY

What town?

ARCHIE GATES

The town we just came from. We  
went to the decoy bunker. That  
guy was lying, it's back where we  
came from.

TROY

I can't do this, okay? I've got a  
family and if I shit in a bag the  
rest of my life cuz I got shot  
after the war's already over that  
would be pretty fucking stupid,  
wouldn't it?

ARCHIE GATES

What is the most important thing  
in life?

TROY

What the fuck are you talking  
about?

ARCHIE GATES

What is it? The most important  
thing.

VIG

Money.

(CONTINUED)

52

CONTINUED:

52

ARCHIE GATES

Money comes, money goes.

TROY

Respect.

ARCHIE GATES

Too dependent on other people.

CHIEF

God's will.

ARCHIE GATES

Close.

TROY

What is it?

ARCHIE GATES

Necessity.

TROY

As in what?

ARCHIE GATES

People do what is most necessary to them at any given moment. Right now it is most necessary for Saddam's troops to put down the uprising. As long as we don't interfere with that, we can do what we want. They won't touch us.

TROY

(to Chief)

Does this feel right to you?

CHIEF

Yeah, it feels right. We're meant to go back there.

Troy pauses.

TROY

Then I'll be wearing fashionable Kevlar.

VIG

Me, too!

He pulls a vest out of the humvee. Vig does the same.

53

EXT. DESERT - MARSH - DAY

53

Walter drives the dune buggy through the fire-darkened skies closer to Kuwait. Oil fires dot the horizon. Paco the cameraman sits in back. Adriana Cruz sits in the sidecar.

ADRIANA CRUZ

Where the hell are the bunkers?

WALTER

They're supposed to be right around here, how about these fires?

ADRIANA CRUZ

I already did this story, goddamn it.

TIME CUT TO:

SAME SCENE - LATER

WALTER

How about a rare pelican migration out by the marshes?

ADRIANA CRUZ

What?

TIME CUT TO:

SAME SCENE - LATER

WALTER

These brave pelicans are migrating in spite of massive pollution --

ADRIANA CRUZ

Fuck that. Stop the fucking car.

WALTER

It's Chennowth, ma'am.

54

EXT. DESERT - MARSH - DAY

54

The dune buggy is stopped by the marsh. Ukrainian pelicans lie dead on the ground.

ADRIANA CRUZ

I don't see any bunkers, do you?

(CONTINUED)

54

CONTINUED:

54

WALTER

We'll find Major Gates, ma'am.

ADRIANA CRUZ

Bullshit. All we're finding are Ukrainian cranes.

WALTER

Pelicans.

ADRIANA CRUZ

I already did this story. You're wasting my time. Look at these poor fucking birds all covered in some kind of fucking oil ecological disaster thing...

(suddenly starts crying)

... it's so goddamn horrible, Jesus, Jesus --

WALTER

(starts crying)

Poor fucking birds. Look at them. It's so sad. It's so sad. I wish I never came here.

ADRIANA CRUZ

(stops crying)

You're not going to fuck me. He promised me the gold story and I'm driving.

WALTER

(still crying)

Military regulations, you cannot drive.

Adriana gets in the dune buggy. The cameraman sits on the back. Walter points his pistol at Cruz.

WALTER

Get off the Chennowth, ma'am.

Adriana STARTS the BUGGY.

WALTER

Don't make me shoot you, ma'am.

He does one of the defense moves we saw him practice earlier.

The buggy pulls out, leaving him behind. He runs after her. She disappears. He stands there.

SMASH CUT TO:

55 EXT. DESERT - MARSH - DAY

55

Walter sits there, distressed.

The dune buggy drives back from the distance, circles him.

ADRIANA CRUZ

You gonna tell me where he is?

WALTER

Get out the Chennowth, ma'am.

ADRIANA CRUZ

I don't need you if you  
don't tell me. You'll die  
out here, just like these\*  
fucking birds. You \*  
worthless piece of shit.

WALTER

I... I... I can't...  
fuck. Please stop,  
please stop.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

She leaves him again.

SMASH CUT TO:

SAME SCENE - LATER

She drives back, circles him.

ADRIANA CRUZ

Where is he? Where is he? Come  
on, bitch, where is he?

WALTER

It's some village near Karbala.

She stops the dune buggy and he gets in.

56 EXT. 437TH CIVIL AFFAIRS COMPANY - DAY

56

Captain Van Meter stands self-consciously in front of a humvee.

CAPTAIN VAN METER

I'm walking, I'm walking, I'm  
talking, I'm talking, trying to  
look natural. I come over here  
and how about if I lean on it like  
this?

CATHY DAITCH

Would you ever stand like that?

(CONTINUED)

56

CONTINUED:

56

CAPTAIN VAN METER

Let me see, I think I might.  
Jesus, this feels stupid.

CATHY

No, it's not stupid.

CAPTAIN VAN METER

I'm not really cut out for this,  
you know. There's three terrific  
young guys in my unit that you  
should really talk to.

CATHY

No.

CAPTAIN VAN METER

This one kid, Barlow, actually  
shot somebody yesterday which was  
a pretty big deal for us.

CATHY

That's not what we want.

CATCH DAITCH

This is why the captain's story is  
never told. Captains have no  
patience to talk about themselves.

CAPTAIN VAN METER

It's true the captain's story is  
never told.

CATHY DAITCH

So let's do it, mister. Let's  
tell that captain's story. I've  
got all morning.

57

EXT. DESERT - ROAD TO VILLAGE - DAY

57

ARCHIE GATES

Faster.

(CONTINUED)

57 CONTINUED: 57

Bach's "GLORIA" plays LOUD as Vig drives and Archie stares straight ahead as the humvee picks up speed.

58 EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - BUNKER #2 - DAY 58

The Hummer zips back into the same village square. A few peasants try to scoop milk from the blown-open milk truck and a soldier pushes them away. Children run around frenetically. A few bodies lie piled on the ground. Two soldiers stand around watching over everything, which has calmed down somewhat.

The humvee pulls up to the village well, where the two disguised soldiers stand.

ARCHIE GATES  
(into megaphone)  
United States Military. Put your  
weapons down.

Troy and Chief leap out, hold rifles at arm's length as they accost the two soldiers disguised as peasants.

CHIEF  
Put it down.

Troy and Chief shove the two disguised soldiers face down in the dirt, pull up their robes, take their weapons, and cuff their hands. The three Iraqi soldiers from the milk area jog over.

Troy and Chief disarm these three soldiers and remove the clips. Vig holds the mounted machine gun on all of them.

VIG  
Don't make me smoke your ass,  
Abdul. We gonna have no nonsense  
this time.

Archie pulls up a metal bunker door inside the well.

59 INT. BUNKER #2 - CORRIDOR - DAY 59

Archie runs down a narrow cement corridor, pistol held at arm's length, white document in the other hand; followed by Troy and Chief.

The Stern Iraqi soldier steps into the corridor at the far end, sees Archie coming, looks terrified, and runs back. Archie and Troy run right past the scared Iraqi. Chief comes third, slamming the Stern Iraqi face down and cuffing him.

Archie kicks a door open and goes in, followed by Troy.

60 INT. BUNKER #2 - STOREROOM - DAY

60

Archie and Troy burst in, pointing their weapons aggressively.

TROY

Freeze.

A large room; walls lined with shelves full of brand-new appliances: blenders, Cuisinarts, CD players, small TVs. A huge portrait of Saddam Hussein covers one wall.

A TELEVISION plays a rerun of "Happy Days" in Arabic.

Another TV: CNN's first reports of the Rodney King beating.

An IRAQI CAPTAIN sits in a chair in front of the TVs.

TWO IRAQIS sit, loading rifles. Two OTHERS sit at a RADIO. One tries to figure out a Stairmaster flashing German.

They all jump to their feet when Archie bursts in, except for the Captain watching "Happy Days" and CNN.

ARCHIE GATES

By order of the cease-fire signed in Safwan, March third, the United States Military hereby confiscates all material stolen by Iraq from the State of Kuwait --

One of the rifle-loading Iraqis tries to run. Troy heads him off with his rifle --

TROY

Down.

The other Rifle-Loader stands, looking scared.

BUNKER #2 RIFLE IRAQI #1

(in Arabic)

Please don't hurt me, I surrender.

WHIP PAN TO Chief, who turns the shortwave RADIO OFF, pushes the two Iraqis to the ground. One goes peacefully, the other resists; Chief smacks him in the side of the head with his RIFLE, which FIRES accidentally. Everyone grabs their heads and ducks -- except Archie.

ARCHIE GATES

Keep your goddamn finger off the trigger, Chief.

(CONTINUED)

CHIEF

Sorry about that.

Archie is offered a Cuisinart by the Iraqi Captain.

BUNKER #2 IRAQI STOREROOM CAPTAIN

For wife.

ARCHIE GATES

I'm divorced.

He throws it on the floor and disarms the Captain.

Troy has one Rifle Iraqi on the ground, but the second is on his knees, putting a CD into a mini-stereo.

BUNKER #2 RIFLE IRAQI #2

Newest and best.

TROY

No, newest and best has better noise reduction.

The Iraqi looks puzzled.

TROY

Less distortion. Get down on the floor, okay?

He pushes the man face down, cuffs his hands. OLIVIA NEWTON-JOHN'S "I Wanna Get Physical" plays.

TROY

This is bad music, it's bad for you.

CHIEF (O.S.)

Hey --

WHIP PAN TO the resistant Iraqi struggling to break away; Chief punches him in the head twice; the Iraqi starts crying.

ARCHIE GATES

(to Iraqi Captain)

Where's the gold? Tell us so we don't have to kill you.

TROY

There's another room over here.

PAN TO Troy, pointing to a narrow door in a corner of the room. Archie kicks it open.

61 INT. BUNKER #2 - INNER TORTURE ROOM - DAY

61

A bound, half-naked MAN IN GLASSES, clean-shaven, lies on a metal bed frame. There is an electric cable going to the bed frame. The Man in Glasses shakes.

Troy watches Archie walk over and yank the cable out.

BUNKER #2 INTERROGATION SERGEANT  
I am just do my job, buddy.

Archie pauses, then gives the Sergeant a backhand that sends him flying to the corner. Archie steps on the man's wrist, takes a pistol out of his hand. Troy watches.

Archie turns and sees nine civilians across the room: A pair of twin brothers in Western clothing, a woman in Western clothing, two women in traditional robes, and four children. The men and women are bound and gagged.

Archie steps toward the civilians, but the interrogator, SA'ID, 35, also a captain, steps in his way.

SA'ID  
These rebel Iraq problem. United  
States is out now.

Archie stares at Sa'id with contempt.

SA'ID  
We take them outside, so it don't  
bother you, okay, sir?  
(in Arabic)  
Take them out.

The disarmed Iraqi Sergeant nods and opens a small rear door and pushes the rebel civilians out. Archie walks back to the main room and points his pistol in Sa'id's face.

ARCHIE GATES  
Take us to the basement.

62 EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - BUNKER #2 - DAY

62

Vig keeps the five cuffed Iraqi guards on the ground at gunpoint as 15 Shiites with crude clubs and slingshots encircle.

BUNKER #2 REBEL  
America! We beat Saddam now!

One of the civilians shoots a rock from the slingshot and nails a handcuffed Iraqi in the back of the head.

(CONTINUED)

VIG

Don't start this shit again.

The civilians and Iraqi soldiers back away as Vig mans the mounted humvee machine gun.

VIG

I know y'all Shiite gettin' yer  
ass whipped -- hey, what the hell  
is going on here?

PAN TO the nine civilians, and the naked Man with Glasses, who is getting dressed, exiting the bunker, ushered by the unarmed Iraqi Sergeant.

VIG

Git on the fucking ground, Arab.

BUNKER #2 INTERROGATION SERGEANT

Prisoner stay.

(in Arabic)

Don't you move.

VIG

What the fuck are you talking  
about?

Suddenly, an Iraqi woman runs up to the tortured Man with Glasses and embraces him, sobbing. A little girl with dirty casts on both broken arms runs up and hugs his legs.

The bound civilians prisoners start to walk away from the bunker as someone cuts their ropes, and the unarmed Sergeant has a fit.

BUNKER #2 INTERROGATION SERGEANT

(in Arabic)

Prisoners stay, don't move!

He and two other unarmed Iraqi soldiers chase the prisoners, push them back. The free civilians shoot rocks and club them. A cuffed guard tries to fight back. Vig swings toward him.

VIG

Goddamn it, everybody, calm down.

Archie runs down several narrow sets of cement stairs, followed by Sa'id, the other Iraqi Captain, Troy, and Chief.

(CONTINUED)

63 CONTINUED:

63

BUNKER #2 STOREROOM CAPTAIN  
(subtitled; Arabic)  
It's my ass, donkey dick, Saddam  
will shoot me dead.

SA'ID  
(subtitled; Arabic)  
Saddam worries more about the  
rebels than the gold.

64 EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - BUNKER #2 - DAY

64

The civilian crowd is beating on the unarmed Iraqi soldiers who try to defend themselves; the Iraqi Sergeant is holding on to the Man in Glasses while the woman beats on him; the little girl is shouting. Suddenly an Iraqi armored truck with a mounted machine gun races up and seven Republican guards pour out swinging clubs, followed by an Iraqi major, about 45. The Iraqi soldiers savagely beat the civilians.

Vig looks horrified as he watches.

Two soldiers grab the woman from the Sergeant holding the Man in Glasses, the little girl chases her.

VIG  
This is the United States  
Military.

The Iraqi major looks Vig over, then looks back to his soldiers as they round up eight civilians and make them lay face down.

65 INT. BUNKER #2 - BASEMENT - DAY

65

Troy and Chief disarm two guards outside a door in the basement.

Archie goes through the door, followed by Sa'id and the other Captain.

66 INT. BUNKER #2 - BASEMENT LUGGAGE ROOM - DAY

66

Bright white cement, many overhead lights and a high ceiling. Empty but for 15 brand new, jumbo-sized Louis Vuitton suitcases standing neatly in a row in the center of the room.

Archie stands looking at the suitcases with Troy and Chief.

(CONTINUED)

Several of the big Vuitton suitcases are laid on their sides by Archie, Troy and Chief.

The Iraqi Captain paces frantically, punching and kicking the walls and talking.

BUNKER #2 STOREROOM CAPTAIN

(subtitled; Arabic)

It's Saddam's gold.

SA'ID

(subtitled; Arabic)

Shut up, he signed the treaty.

The suitcases are quickly unzipped.

One suitcase is full of gleaming antique silverware. One suitcase is full of jewelry. Archie opens one full of hundreds of gold Cartier watches.

Troy and Chief slip a handful of jewelry into their pockets.

The Iraqi Captain goes nuts, throwing himself on Chief's back, choking Chief, who flails about. Troy punches the Iraqi in the head and rips him off Chief.

Archie puts his pistol in the man's face.

ARCHIE GATES

Listen to me: we leave you alone to beat up your people, but everything you took from Kuwait belongs to us now, understand?

He turns to Chief.

ARCHIE GATES

Put it back.

CHIEF

Why?

ARCHIE GATES

Stick to the plan. The plan is for gold and we're not thieves, we're recovering Kuwait's gold, correct?

Chief and Troy, out of breath, empty their pockets of jewelry.

Archie opens another Vuitton suitcase and pushes it aside -- it's full of Kuwaiti passports.

(CONTINUED)

66

CONTINUED: (2)

66

When Chief opens the next suitcase, he freezes. Archie looks over and freezes. Troy closes cuffs behind the captain's back and looks over his shoulder -- wide-eyed.

The very large Vuitton suitcase is filled with ten-kilo bricks of gold. They all stare. Troy picks one up.

TROY

Is this five kilos?

Archie holds another brick.

ARCHIE GATES

That's ten kilos.

TROY

Five, six, seven, eight, there's thirty bricks in this suitcase.

CHIEF

Times 100K each --

TROY

Three million dollars.

Archie opens another large Vuitton suitcase, and it is also filled with thirty bars. Troy opens another suitcase, there's another thirty bars. Chief opens another, another thirty bars. They frantically check all of the suitcases. The handcuffed captain is crying.

ARCHIE GATES

Ten suitcases; sixty bricks each.  
That's thirty million dollars.

Archie, Chief, and Troy look at each other in shock.

TROY

How do we get it out of here?

ARCHIE GATES

Let's see what we're dealing with.

SMASH CUT TO:

CHIEF AND TROY

struggle with Archie to pick up the heavy, jumbo-sized suitcases sideways, like a table top.

TROY

I'm gonna get a fleet of Lexus convertibles in different colors.

(CONTINUED)

66

CONTINUED: (3)

66

CHIEF

I told you Lexus doesn't make a convertible.

TROY

I'll bet you a Lexus they do.

CHIEF

You're on for a Lexus, but it won't be a convertible.

Suddenly the suitcase rips apart and gold bars fall to the floor; one lands on Troy's foot. He jumps in pain.

TROY

Shit.

Archie, Troy and Chief hoist another suitcase sideways and the bricks rip through and fall to the floor.

CHIEF

They didn't get it here in these bags. The tensilary strength goes only to 200 pounds.

ARCHIE GATES

The what?

CHIEF

Tensilary strength, it's what the suitcase can hold.

ARCHIE GATES

Why would you know a word like that?

TROY

He works at an airport.

CHIEF

30 bars, 27 pounds each is like 900 pounds. The smaller Vuittons handle 65, maybe more.

ARCHIE GATES

You got any more luggage here?

Sa'id looks at him.

67

INT. BUNKER #2 - BASEMENT LUGGAGE ROOM - LATER

67

120 small, round and square Vuitton overnight bags, laid out and opened, cover the entire floor of the basement.

(CONTINUED)

67

CONTINUED:

67

Troy and Chief finish putting two and three bars in each bag.

TROY

We can't move all this.

ARCHIE GATES

I saw a truck by the gas station.

TROY

What's the shipping plan, sir?

ARCHIE GATES

I told you that's handled.

TROY

We're in it now, I want to know the plan.

CHIEF

We gotta know how we're getting this home.

ARCHIE GATES

My friend Teebaux is French Special Forces.

67A

FLASHBACK - EXT. 437TH CIVIL AFFAIRS COMPANY - DAY

67A

PUSH IN ON Teebaux's face as he bathes.

68

INT. BUNKER #2 - BASEMENT LUGGAGE ROOM - DAY

68

ARCHIE GATES (O.S.)

He's gonna put it in barrels filled with oil and bury it. In a few weeks, we'll drive it to Yanbu --

TROY

Where's Yanbu?

ARCHIE GATES

It's a port in Saudi.

ARCHIE GATES (O.S.)

Where another friend will ship it on a Turkish boat up in the Red Sea to Marsielles, where a French boat will take it to Baltimore --

(CONTINUED)

68 CONTINUED: 68

CHIEF

Get the truck.

TROY

All right, let's see what U-Haul has on the lot today.

69 OMITTED 69

70 INT. BUNKER #2 - STAIRWAY - DAY 70

Troy runs up the stairs.

71 EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - BUNKER #2 - DAY 71

Troy runs out the front door.

TROY

Conrad, we need a truck --

Troy stops and stares: he sees the Soldiers have mostly subdued the civilian crowd, they have many people on the ground, some of them shouting. The Woman is pleading, the LITTLE GIRL stands with her. The man in glasses, is still gagged, and is subdued aggressively.

AMIR'S WIFE

(in Arabic)

Let my husband go, you held him too long, please, please.

VIG

Did you get it, hoo-a?

TROY

(distracted monotone)

Hoo-a, we got it.

VIG

Is it a lot?

TROY

(distracted monotone)

Hoo-aaaaa. Are you cool here?

VIG

They've been ignoring me, but hurry up.

72 EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - BUNKER #2 - DAY 72

Troy runs across the square to a turquoise truck.

73

INT./EXT. TRUCK IN VILLAGE SQUARE - DAY

73

Troy STARTS the TRUCK, drives back toward the well.

TROY

(under his breath)

'Little deuce coupe with a flat  
head mill, she'll walk a  
Thunderbird like it's standin'  
still -- She'll do a hundred and  
forty with the top end floored --'

74 EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - BUNKER #2 - DAY 74

The twin brothers in Western clothing are being mocked by soldiers; jumping back as they are taunted.

Troy parks the turquoise truck close to the bunker, upset by what he sees.

TROY

'She's my little deuce coupe --'

75 INT. BUNKER #2 - STAIRWAY - DAY 75

Archie, Chief, Sa'id run up carrying Vuitton cases.

76 INT. BUNKER #2 - STOREROOM - DAY 76

They hurry past the huge poster of Saddam, the TVS PLAYING "Happy Days" and Rodney King, the many shelves of stereos, etc., and past the soldiers lying face down, handcuffed.

77 EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - BUNKER #2 - DAY 77

Archie, Chief, and Sa'id charge out of the bunker with Vuitton luggage and put it onto the truck. Archie and Chief survey the scene: Iraqi soldiers, who have been mocking the Twins in Western clothing, are laughing. Many civilians are subdued on the ground, some bleeding.

A cuffed Iraqi guard kneels with a bleeding head. Troy looks at Archie and Chief.

The Iraqi Major greets Sa'id warmly and they embrace.

SA'ID

(in Arabic)

My brother, how are you? These Americans are here to take back the gold.

T.C. REP. GUARD MAJOR

(in Arabic)

No problem.

Then the Major salutes Archie.

BUNKER #2 TROOP CARRIER MAJOR

You take the Kuwaiti gold, yes?

ARCHIE GATES

We take the Kuwaiti gold, yes.

(CONTINUED)

77 CONTINUED:

77

T.C. REP. GUARD MAJOR  
Saddam cannot keep.

ARCHIE GATES  
No, Saddam cannot keep.

T.C. REP. GUARD MAJOR  
Saddam have too many problem  
today.

A rebel runs past, throws a rock, is tackled by a  
soldier.

ARCHIE GATES  
He certainly does.

T.C. REP. GUARD MAJOR  
You need help to load?

ARCHIE GATES  
I think we're all right.

T.C. REP. GUARD MAJOR  
(in Arabic)  
Come over here, help him.

Two soldiers jog over, out of breath.

T.C. REP. GUARD MAJOR  
These man help you.

SA'ID  
You go way fast from this  
bullshit.

Archie looks at one soldier's hands: blood on the  
knuckles, PAN UP TO their faces.

ARCHIE GATES  
Let's load up and go.

SMASH CUT TO:

78 INT./EXT. BUNKER #2 STAIRS (VILLAGE SQUARE) - DAY

78

Soldiers carry bags up the stairs. A chain of four Iraqi  
soldiers and Troy, Chief, Vig pass luggage into the  
truck. Archie mans the mounted gun and watches. Captive  
civilians and Iraqi soldiers watch.

TROY  
Lay that one flat; okay,  
sideways --

(CONTINUED)

78 CONTINUED:

78

The truck is completely full (including the passenger seat). They are finished, and very sweaty.

79 EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - BUNKER #2 - DAY

79

Troy gets in the truck, slams the door. Chief and Vig are in the humvee. Archie sits in the humvee's driver seat, slams the door. He looks at the IRAQI WOMAN, far to the side who is being restrained and shouting in Arabic.

AMIR'S WIFE

(to Americans, in Arabic)

Do not go. They will kill my husband.

The girl in arm casts is screaming and punching the legs of the soldiers restraining her mother. The sergeant and another soldier pull the Iraqi woman away, stand her in an open area, and SHOOT her dead.

Troy jerks in his seat and turns away. Archie bows his head to the steering wheel. Chief looks down. Vig stares wide-eyed.

The girl in arm casts screams, is grabbed by the hair and pulled away. The man in glasses screams, grabs his daughter, is thrown down and menaced with a knife.

Archie gets out of the humvee and slams the door.

ARCHIE GATES

This has to stop.

T.C. REP. GUARD MAJOR

You go now, please.

He salutes Archie.

ARCHIE GATES

I don't think so.

T.C. REP. GUARD MAJOR

That man leader of uprising.

TROY

Archie, let's stick to the plan, sir, the plan is for gold, right?

CHIEF

We can help them, then be on our way.

(CONTINUED)

79

CONTINUED:

79

TROY

No, we can't. It's not what we're here for.

ARCHIE GATES

Cover me.

Troy gets out of the truck, Chief gets out of the humvee, and they nervously point their rifles at Iraqi soldiers who point their guns back. Vig jumps to his feet and mans the 60 mm as Archie walks over to the Iraqi soldier menacing the man in glasses with a knife.

ARCHIE GATES

No unnecessary shots, Conrad, cuz we know what they do.

VIG

Make infected pockets filled with bile, sir.

ARCHIE GATES

That's right, that's what they do.

They watch with trepidation as Archie grabs the Iraqi soldier's wrist, pulling the blade away. The soldier grabs for Archie's throat with his free hand, but Archie grabs this hand, twists it away, puts the Iraqi in a choke hold, drops the soldier to the dirt. The man in glasses, clutching his daughter, runs to the body of his dead wife and weeps while his daughter prays.

AMIR'S DAUGHTER

(in Arabic)

Allah watch over my mommy.

80

EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - BUNKER #2 - DAY

80

Archie walks back to the Iraqi Major by the humvee.

ARCHIE GATES

I want you to leave this town.

SA'ID

Saddam kill us if we leave. Kill our family.

ARCHIE GATES

(to Major)

Take all your soldiers and get out.

(CONTINUED)

80

CONTINUED:

80

Troy, Chief, Vig point their guns. The Iraqi Major is pissed.

T.C. REP. GUARD MAJOR

We give you the gold, now U.S.A.  
is out of civil war.

The Iraqi Major raises his machine gun as he stands next to the humvee, but Archie grabs the barrel and holds it down.

ARCHIE GATES

No shooting.

SA'ID

Okay, okay, we work something out.

The Major smashes the barrel of his machine gun, with Archie's hand, against the humvee.

Archie winces, but doesn't let go.

Instead, the Major does it again, smashing Archie's hand. Archie winces, doesn't let go. The Major tries to jerk the barrel up, but Archie pushes it down, and it FIRES by accident, into the Major's leg. The Major howls with pain. Blood dribbles out of the bottom of his pant leg like piss.

Troy covers Iraqi #4 with his rifle, cannot see Archie.

TROY

What's happening?

ARCHIE GATES

Accident. Stay cool.

Vig nervously swings the mounted machine gun from one Iraqi in the rear to another, but doesn't shoot. Iraqi soldiers point their rifles at the Americans.

81

EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - BUNKER #2 - DAY

81

TROY

No.

WHIP PAN TO Iraqi #4: jerks his RIFLE toward Archie and FIRES.

The SOUND CUTS OUT.

(CONTINUED)

81

CONTINUED:

81

SLIGHTLY SLOW MOTION: WHIP PAN FROM Iraqi rifle to Archie.

The only sound is the BULLET PIERCING the FLESH of Archie's lower left arm and tearing his muscle as it passes through. Archie grimaces violently in pain.

SLIGHTLY SLOW MOTION: Troy fires his pistol. NO SOUND EXCEPT for the SLOW MOTION sound of the BULLET EXPLODING.

SLOW MOTION: The bullet tears through Iraqi #4's chest.

The only sound is the Iraqi's HEARTBEAT, the BULLET TEARING FLESH and CRUSHING BONE, and the HEARTBEAT STOPPING with a violent SPLASH. Iraqi #4 falls to the ground with only a dull thud and the slow clank of his gear.

REGULAR SPEED: Vig swings the mounted machine gun from one Iraqi to another, but still doesn't shoot. He looks terrified as his finger twitches on the trigger.

Iraqi #2 FIRES a PISTOL TWICE.

SLIGHTLY SLOW MOTION: A BULLET tears into Troy's chest with a dull SNAP. He winces in pain.

PAN TO Chief as he FIRES his RIFLE.

PAN TO -- SLIGHTLY SLOW MOTION; no sound except the BULLET TEARING into Iraqi #2's knee, smashing through bone. He falls to the ground clutching his leg.

SLIGHTLY SLOW MOTION: Vig swings the mounted MACHINE GUN and FIRES. No sound but the slow CRACKS of the red tracer BULLETS EXPLODING from the GUN.

SLOW MOTION: Tracer bullets slice across the face of Iraqi #3 and the Iraqi Sergeant in the rear; no sound but the BULLETS BREAKING through BONE and FLESH.

SLOW MOTION: Archie jams his PISTOL under the Major's chin and FIRES -- the only sound is the slow EXPLOSION of the GUN, and the slow TEARING of TISSUE, ending with a sharp SNAP as the tissue, bone and the bullet crack out the top of the Iraqi Major's head.

82

EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - BUNKER #2 - DAY

82

HIGH ANGLE LOOKING DOWN -- REPLAY of entire shootout at REGULAR SPEED. Ending on the wide-eyed Little Girl with her hand in her mouth, staring.

83 EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - BUNKER #2 - DAY 83

ANOTHER ANGLE -- REPLAY of entire shootout at REGULAR SPEED. Ending on Troy wincing as he holds his chest.

84 EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - BUNKER #2 - DAY 84

& The dead Iraqi Major lies face down in sand with eyes 84  
85 open; Sa'id holds his hand and weeps. 85

Archie's lightly blood-flecked face stares down at the dead Major, clouds pass overhead.

Dead Iraqi #4 lies with legs twisted under his body.

A rivulet of blood trickles through the sand. A spider runs across it and gets stuck.

LOW ANGLE - UP AT CHIEF

Stone still, staring straight ahead as clouds pass slowly above him in the sky.

Vig nervously swings the mounted machine gun back and forth.

Troy, drenched in sweat, looks pained as he unbuttons his shirt: there's a gunshot in his Kevlar vest. The slug drops out of the dent, into his hand -- he exhales.

Iraqis #5, #6, #7 and the Sergeant, throw their hands up in surrender and drop their weapons.

Archie points.

ARCHIE GATES

Cover these three.

Vig swings the mounted machine gun toward the three remaining Iraqi soldiers who stand over eight terrified civilians.

ARCHIE GATES

Chief.

Chief follows Archie over to the three Iraqi soldiers.

CHIEF

Down.

The soldiers get on their knees, pleading for mercy.

(CONTINUED)

84  
&  
85

CONTINUED:

84  
&  
85

T.C. REP. GUARD #2  
(in Arabic)  
Please don't kill me.

Chief takes the Iraqi soldiers' guns and pushes them down.

ARCHIE GATES  
Put the people in the humvee.

TROY  
There's no room.

ARCHIE GATES  
Make room.

TROY  
What happened to the plan?

ARCHIE GATES  
It just changed.

TROY  
Not for me, let's go.

Chief points to the civilians.

CHIEF  
What if that was you?

Troy displays the gunshot in the Kevlar.

TROY  
What if this was you not wearing Kevlar?

Civilians and Iraqi soldiers watch the debate nervously.

Suddenly, the sound of an APPROACHING TANK. They turn.

A tank rolls toward them fast, down a narrow side street, followed by a truck.

TROY  
Great, a fucking tank. That should send us on our way.

VIG  
L.A.W., sir.

Vig lifts the L.A.W. rocket, extends the tube.

(CONTINUED)

84  
&  
85

CONTINUED: (2)

84  
&  
85

ARCHIE GATES

No. Let's get out of here.

TROY

It's about fucking time.

Troy jumps into the luggage-packed truck, STARTS the ENGINE.

Vig starts the humvee; Archie jumps in next to Vig.

PAN TO the eight civilians -- the twin brothers, the woman in Western clothing, the traditional woman and her two kids, plus the Man In Glasses and the Little Girl, jam into the crowded humvee. Chief jumps in.

The tank approaches. The humvee pulls away.

The tank rolls in from the side.

BUNKER #2 MEGAPHONE IRAQI SOLDIER

(subtitled; Arabic)

The Americans cannot save you.  
They are leaving the Gulf. Give  
up.

The TANK TURRET WHINES and CLICKS, stuck in place. An Iraqi pops out the top of the tank.

TANK TURRET IRAQI

(in Arabic)

Push it, come on.

He gestures to the WHINING, stuck TURRET. Another Iraqi tries pushing the turret. The truck pulls up.

86

EXT./INT. DESERT ROAD FROM VILLAGE/HUMMER - DAY

86

as it bounces along fast. Archie is in pain while Chief pours disinfectant over the flesh wound in Archie's lower left arm, and wraps it. Vig looks terrified as he drives.

87

INT. TRUCK

87

Troy, driving alone, speeds the truck as fast as it will go, bouncing along the road.

TROY

We were home free, you stupid son  
of a bitch.

88 EXT. DESERT - WIDE AERIAL SHOT - ROAD FROM VILLAGE - DAY 88

The truck is 60 yards behind the humvee.

ARCHIE GATES (V.O.)

What's the tank doing?

89 EXT./INT. DESERT - ROAD FROM VILLAGE/HUMMER - POV SHOT 89

THROUGH JIGGLING BINOCULARS of the tank turning.

CHIEF (O.S.)

Lining us up --

BACK TO SCENE

Vig pushes the humvee's accelerator to the floor.

The civilian Man In Glasses and his Little Girl cling to the humvee with six other civilians, including two five-year-olds, a boy and girl.

90 EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - BUNKER #2 - DAY 90

Two Iraqi soldiers set up a mortar and load it with a round. A GUNSHOT RINGS OUT, a soldier is hit in the arm.

91 EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - ROOFTOP - DAY 91

WHIP PAN TO a civilian boy with an old rifle behind the decorative roof of a building. Iraqis shout and point at the sniper. The tank turns to the building.

92 OMITTED 92

93 EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - BUNKER #2 - DAY 93

The TANK FIRES and blows away a section of decorative roof.

94 OMITTED 94

95 EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - BUNKER #2 - DAY 95

The Iraqi soldiers FIRE a MORTAR toward the humvee, half a mile away.

CHIEF (V.O.)

Here it comes.

96 EXT. DESERT - ROAD FROM VILLAGE - HUMMER - DAY 96

Vig turns the speeding humvee off the road. Archie jerks the wheel back.

ARCHIE GATES

Stay on the road.

VIG

I don't wanna get hit.

SLOW MOTION: Chief looks straight up with the binoculars.

97 EXT. SKY - CHIEF'S POV - DAY 97

SLOW MOTION: A mortar streaks across the sky.

98 EXT./INT. DESERT - ROAD FROM VILLAGE/HUMMER - DAY 98

REAR OF HUMVEE, SLOW MOTION: Half the civilians hunch down, bracing for an explosion while the other half crane their necks, looking straight up into the sky. They cower when there is an EXPLOSION above.

REGULAR SPEED: PAN UP TO the MORTAR as it EXPLODES in the sky a hundred yards above the humvee -- into a yellow/white cloud.

CHIEF

Gas.

99 EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - BUNKER #2 99

Iraqis FIRE TWO more gas MORTARS.

100 EXT. DESERT - ROAD FROM VILLAGE - TROY'S TRUCK - DAY 100

Troy leans out the window of the moving truck and squints up at the white/yellow gas cloud above as he drives fast.

101 EXT./INT. DESERT - ROAD FROM VILLAGE/HUMMER - DAY 101

Archie and Chief grapple to put on their gas masks. Vig reaches around behind him for his mask as he drives.

VIG

Where's my mask?

102 EXT./INT. DESERT - MINE FIELD/HUMMER - DAY 102

He accidentally veers off the road into the open desert.

ZOOM IN TO a field of mines sitting right on top of the sand, 20 yards ahead. (Iraqi mines were often placed this way.)

ZOOM IN ON Archie's alarmed face.

ARCHIE GATES

Mine.

Archie grabs the woman in Western clothing and dives from the humvee followed by Vig, Chief, the Man In Glasses holding the Little Girl, the other civilians, including the two five-year-olds. The Hummer drives ten yards, hits the first MINE with an EXPLOSION and flies into the air --

103 INT. TROY'S TRUCK - DAY 103

Flying DEBRIS SMASHES the WINDSHIELD. Troy instinctively jerks the wheel and the truck flips onto its side and slides across the sand.

104 EXT. DESERT - MINE FIELD 104

The airborne humvee lands on its side, hits another MINE, is BLOWN into the air, lands on its back, is BLOWN to pieces.

105 EXT./INT. DESERT - MINE FIELD - TROY'S TRUCK - DAY 105

Troy sits sideways as the truck slides across the sand to a halt inches before a mine, 30 yards behind the wrecked humvee.

106 EXT. DESERT - MINE FIELD - DAY 106

Silence. A WHEEL on the wrecked humvee spins in the air, SQUEAKING.

Louis Vuitton suitcases are scattered all over. One has opened and the gold bars are spilled around.

Vig's right eye has taken shrapnel and is a bloody mess -- he gropes in the sand as blood drips down.

108 EXT. DESERT - MINE FIELD - DAY

108

Chief pulls a syringe from a sterile packet, is about to stick it into his leg when Archie grabs his hand.

ARCHIE GATES

This isn't sarin. We'd be dead by now.

CHIEF

Is it mustard?

ARCHIE GATES

No, it's C.S.

CHIEF

Tear-gas?

ARCHIE GATES

Tear gas times ten. Where's Barlow?

CHIEF

I can't even see the truck.

Archie puts his gas mask on the little girl with arm casts. Chief takes his mask off when he sees what Archie has done and gives it to the civilian Man in Glasses.

Civilians stagger to their feet, some cut and bleeding, some limping. They cover their faces with their clothes as the dense white/yellow fog descends around them.

Chief picks up Vig, who stands, blinking his one good eye, while blood streams down his face. He sees his big pistol in the sand with some loose shells, picks them up and puts them in his pockets.

CHIEF

Cover your face, Conrad. Cover your mouth, man.

VIG

Where's Troy?

Vig is in shock. Chief lifts Vig's bloody hand to Vig's mouth.

107 EXT. DESERT - MINE FIELD - DAY

107

Unseen in the fog, Troy climbs out of the overturned truck.

(CONTINUED)

107 CONTINUED:

107

He picks up two Vuitton hat cases, looks up, sees the two little children from the humvee, running across a mine-field screaming.

TROY

Hey. Stop.

Troy stands watching as the children run farther away, crying.

TROY

Goddamn it.

He runs, hard, after the children, who are now 70 yards away, the Vuitton hat cases banging against his legs.

109 EXT. DESERT - MINE FIELD - DAY

109

Troy chases the children through the white/yellow fog, eyes tearing. He drops one of the suitcases, catches up to the girl and scoops her up in his left arm and covers her face with her coat.

Troy runs between land mines after the boy, who is way ahead.

Troy drops the other Vuitton bag, catches the boy and has both children under his arms like footballs -- when suddenly Troy is grabbed from behind with a cord around his neck -- he lands on his back with the two children in his arms.

110 TROY'S POV LOOKING UP

110

Sa'id, wearing a gas mask, kicks Troy in the head. The screaming children are torn from Troy's arms by Iraqi soldiers. Troy reaches for his knife and it is ripped from his hand as he is dragged to an Iraqi truck.

111 EXT. DESERT - MINE FIELD - DAY  
thru  
112111  
thru  
112

Archie and Chief circle through the thick haze, each carrying a Vuitton hat case and cover their mouths and noses, choking and coughing.

About five civilians wander around, confused.

VIG

Look out.

(CONTINUED)

112 CONTINUED: (A1)

112

Archie spins around, drops the bag and points his pistol.

Two black-robed figures wearing Russian gas masks pick up Vuitton hat cases.

ARCHIE GATES

Don't move.

A black-robed figure walks right past Archie, carrying a Vuitton bag, and takes one of the scared twin men by the arm and leads him to the side.

(CONTINUED)

112 CONTINUED: 112

More black-cloaked figures appear. There are thirty in all, wearing Russian masks.

Archie, Chief and Vig look disoriented, as Archie points his pistol around as black robes grab suitcases and lead the civilians away.

VIG

What's going on?

113 EXT. DESERT - MINE FIELD - TUNNEL ENTRANCE - DAY 113

The robes lead the civilians to a four-foot-high tunnel entrance in a mound of desert earth and disappear into it.

Vig stands and rubs his one good eye, coughing. Chief grabs Vig by the arm and pulls him back toward the tunnel.

CHIEF

Get in the tunnel.

Vig jerks his arm away.

VIG

Troy.

Chief grabs Vig.

CHIEF

You're gonna die.

Vig punches Chief in the side of the head. Chief punches Vig in the stomach. They fall to the ground, fighting.

Archie searches for Troy in the white/yellow haze.

ARCHIE GATES

Barlow.

Two black-robed figures pull Vig off Chief and drag him to the tunnel. Another robed figure pulls Chief to the tunnel. Archie walks, looks for Troy, chokes, vomits into the sand. A black-robed figure takes him by the arm and pulls him back to the tunnel, where they disappear inside.

114 INT. TUNNEL - DAY 114

Chaos. People choking and vomiting (six civilians, Archie, Chief, Vig). Gas lanterns swing.

(CONTINUED)

114 CONTINUED:

114

The tunnel is six feet tall. Buckets are passed, filled with oiled rags that people use to wipe their faces. Archie takes a dripping rag and wipes his eyes, nose, mouth.

VIG

We have to go back. We can't  
leave him there.

Vig's mutilated right eye is bleeding.

ARCHIE GATES

We have to wait until it clears.

VIG

You made the choice and we lost  
Troy --

ARCHIE GATES

I had no choice.

VIG

You had a choice.

ARCHIE GATES

I had no fucking choice.

Vig starts crying. Chief hands a bandage to Archie, who puts it over Vig's wounded eye socket.

VIG

What about Troy? What choice does  
he have now?

PAN ACROSS the Man In Glasses as he wipes his daughter's face.

115 OMITTED

115

&amp;

&amp;

116

116

117 EXT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - DAY

117

Republican Guards strip Troy's clothes as he stands in front of Oasis Bunker.

(CONTINUED)

117 CONTINUED:

117

Other soldiers pull off gas masks; one is Sa'id.

An Iraqi tank is parked to the side. Small numbers of Republican Guards and civilians mill about.

REPUBLICAN GUARD #1  
(subtitled; Arabic)  
Can we shoot him?

REPUBLICAN GUARD #2  
(subtitled; Arabic)  
We're not supposed to hold any  
Americans.

SA'ID  
(subtitled; Arabic)  
He's proof they broke the cease-  
fire.

A GUN SHOT RINGS OUT. The Iraqis turn to look.

SA'ID  
(in Arabic)  
They're taking the tank.

PAN TO seven civilians with rifles as they climb the unmanned Iraqi tank.

Four Republican Guards FIRE back at the civilians.

Troy, in his shorts, tries to break away in the chaos. He runs for it, past a fence, is tackled and dragged toward the bunker, sand all over his face -- He sees Adriana Cruz drive up on the far side of the tank.

TROY  
(screams)  
Hey, Walter. Hey --

118 EXT. DESERT - OASIS BUNKER #3 - DAY

118

Adriana Cruz drives the dune buggy up and stops -- they cannot hear Troy over the TANK and DUNE BUGGY'S ENGINES and commotion.

ADRIANA CRUZ  
Start shooting, Paco.

WALTER  
I don't like this, we gotta go --

(CONTINUED)

118 CONTINUED:

118

BACK TO TROY

TROY  
(screams)  
Hey, Walter, Walter.

They don't hear him. Troy is dragged into the bunker.

Republican Guards pull Walter and Adriana off the dune buggy.

WALTER  
Hey.

ADRIANA CRUZ  
Let me handle this.

119 INT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - CORRIDOR - DAY

119

Troy is led, naked, down the corridor by two soldiers.

120 EXT. DESERT - OASIS BUNKER #3 - DAY

120

Civilian rebels sit on top of the captured tank with RIFLES as it drives toward the bunker.

Republic Guards FIRE on them, but the TURRET aims at the bunker and FIRES -- BLASTING a hole.

121 INT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - CRUDE BATHROOM - DAY

121

Troy is thrown onto the floor of a cluttered cement bathroom with two crude toilets. His clothes are thrown on top of him.

REPUBLICAN GUARD #1  
Get dress.

TROY  
Okay.

REPUBLICAN GUARD #1  
Get dress.

TROY  
I said okay.

The door is slammed. Stolen blenders, radios, CDs, stacks of new Levis litter the floor. Troy kicks all the crap angrily and dozens of cell phones tumble from a box.

(CONTINUED)

Troy looks at the pile of cell phones, picks one up, tries it for a dial tone, drops it, tries another, until he gets one that gives him a tone and dials.

OPERATOR (V.O.)  
(in Arabic)  
Can I help you?

Troy looks stunned.

TROY  
(into the cell  
phone)  
Um. Do you speak English?

OPERATOR (V.O.)  
(British accent)  
Yes.

TROY  
(into cell phone)  
Can you -- I need --

He frantically pushes stuff on the floor to block the door.

OPERATOR (V.O.)  
What number, please?

TROY  
Operation Desert Storm.

OPERATOR (V.O.)  
I'm sorry?

TROY  
The big army in the desert, come on, it's an emergency.

OPERATOR (V.O.)  
I don't have that number.

TROY  
Maybe you could -- hello?

The phone is dead.

TROY  
Fuck.

He throws it to the ground, tries another, no dial tone, throws it, tries another, no dial tone, throws it.

(CONTINUED)

121 CONTINUED: (2)

121

TROY

Come on, come on, come on.

He tries another, chucks it, another, gets a DIAL TONE, dials, and waits while the PHONE RINGS.

122 INT. TROY'S HOME (DETROIT, MICHIGAN) - INTERCUT OASIS BUNKER - CRUDE BATHROOM - DAY

122

DEBBIE, Troy's wife, picks up the RINGING TELEPHONE and has been woken up. She has a CRYING BABY on her arm.

DEBBIE

(Southern accent)

Hello?

TROY

Honey, it's me.

DEBBIE

Troy?

TROY

It's me, honey.

DEBBIE

My God, the baby's crying.

TROY

I can hear her.

DEBBIE

That's our little Krystal.

TROY

How's she doing?

DEBBIE

She hasn't been sleeping good, and my mother had to go back to work, so I'm real tired, baby.

TROY

I wish I was there to help, gooney-bird.

DEBBIE

Oh, gooney-bird, when are you coming home?

TROY

I'm working on that right now, baby.

(CONTINUED)

DEBBIE

I saw an ad for a computer job.  
You want me to call and set up an  
interview?

TROY

Listen, honey --

DEBBIE

What date are you coming home?

TROY

They haven't given us an exact  
date yet. Listen --

DEBBIE

I'm henpecking you.

TROY

No, you're not.

DEBBIE

I'm lonely and tired and most of  
all, I miss you.

TROY

I miss you, too.

FIRE and CONCRETE EXPLODE into one wall of the bathroom.

DEBBIE

What was that?

TROY

The wall just exploded.

DEBBIE

I thought the war was over, honey.

TROY

It is and it isn't, babe. Can you  
do me a favor and call the reserve  
center?

DEBBIE

You want me to call the reserve  
center?

TROY

Tell the duty N.C.O. I'm stuck in  
a bunker near 223 north outside  
Karbala --

(CONTINUED)

DEBBIE

What do you mean 'stuck'? I thought the war was over.

TROY

I'm gonna be fine, honey, I don't want you to worry, I tried to do something for the family, and I want you to know --

DEBBIE

Know what?

A TANK ROUND SMASHES through the wall, covers Troy in dust.

TROY

That I love you.

DEBBIE

What's happening, Troy?

TROY

Tell Krystal --

Republic Guards push at the door, trying to open it.

DEBBIE

Troy?

TROY

Tell Krystal I'm a rich man and if things work out she'll be taken care of no matter what --

DEBBIE

What are you talking about?

The door is kicked open and Republican Guards enter.

TROY

Gotta go, gooney-bird, I love you --

Republic Guards 1 & 2 punch Troy in the face, drag him from the room.

DEBBIE

Troy?

She waits for a moment, tears in her eyes, and hangs up.

123 INT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - TV ROOM - DAY 123

A TANK ROUND rocks the room; soldiers frantically exit.

CNN is left PLAYING in the empty room with Adriana Cruz's report from the previous day. "I JUST WANT TO CELEBRATE" plays:

ADRIANA CRUZ (V.O.)  
Spirits are high and the music is  
soaring as these young troops  
celebrate --

124 EXT. DESERT - OASIS BUNKER #3 - DAY 124  
thru thru  
125 125

Republican Guards SHOOT rebels off the tank and re-take it.

PULL BACK TO Adriana Cruz and Paco, the cameraman.

ADRIANA CRUZ  
(crying)  
Look at these fucking people  
shooting these kids, for Christ's  
fucking sake, fuck it, fuck it,  
fuck it.  
(stops crying)  
I'm being held captive by Iraqi  
troops at a bunker far outside the  
gritty city of Karbala, where  
Shiite --

PACO  
You said gritty city again.

ADRIANA CRUZ  
(screams, crying)  
Who fucking gives a shit these  
people are dying, you asshole.

PACO  
What about Private Wogoman,  
Adriana?

ADRIANA CRUZ  
Let's lay a few of these down  
first. In three, two, and, I'm  
being held captive in a gritty  
area outside Karbala, where  
Shiites and others are rising up --

PAN TO Walter stripped naked by Republic Guards.

(CONTINUED)

125 CONTINUED:

125

REPUBLICAN GUARD LIEUTENANT  
 (in Arabic)  
 I don't want the reporter to see  
 this.

REPUBLICAN GUARD SERGEANT  
 (in Arabic)  
 Hey, that's the N.B.S. woman.

REPUBLICAN GUARD SERGEANT #2  
 (in Arabic)  
 Wow. She's much taller in person.

REPUBLICAN GUARD LIEUTENANT  
 (in Arabic)  
 Get them out of here now.

126 EXT. DESERT - NEAR OASIS BUNKER #3 - LATER

126

Walter sits in the Chennowth, naked. Adriana Cruz in the  
 passenger seat, Paco in the back. Republican guards pull  
 the tape out. She grabs it back.

ADRIANA CRUZ  
 That's mine.

WALTER  
 Could I have my pants, please?

They hand him his socks.

WALTER  
 Pants. On my legs.

They give him his helmet.

127 EXT. 437TH CIVIL AFFAIRS COMPANY - DAY

127

CATHY DAITCH  
 What did you want to be as a boy?

CAPTAIN VAN METER  
 I think I wanted to be either a  
 veterinarian or a C.I.A. sharp  
 shooter.

COLONEL HORN  
 Doug?

CAPTAIN VAN METER  
 Yes, Colonel.

(CONTINUED)

127 CONTINUED:

127

COLONEL HORN  
What the fuck are you doing?

CAPTAIN VAN METER  
I'm giving an interview to C.B.S.

COLONEL HORN  
Do you have authorization?

Van Meter pulls out a paper and hands it over.

COLONEL HORN  
(looks at paper)  
No.

CAPTAIN VAN METER  
No?

COLONEL HORN  
Who gave you this?

CAPTAIN VAN METER  
Major Gates.

COLONEL HORN  
Archie Gates gave you this? Jesus  
Christ, Doug.

CAPTAIN VAN METER  
I don't get to do the interview.

COLONEL HORN  
No, you don't get to do the  
interview.

128 INT. TUNNEL - DAY

128

Archie, Chief, Vig, and dozens of civilians crouch as they walk through the tunnel, single file, carrying Vuitton bags.

DISSOLVE TO:

SAME SCENE - LATER

They are still walking in the long tunnel.

129 OMITTED

129

130 INT. CAVERN - HALLWAY - DAY 130

They enter a cavernous room. A line of ten children with missing limbs and bandages stand and watch Archie, Chief and Vig enter. They make eye contact.

131 INT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - INTERROGATION ROOM - CLOSEUP - 131  
HANDS OF SA'ID - DAY

carefully wrap a bare wire around Troy's right ear.

SA'ID  
(heavy accent)  
What is your rank, bro?

TROY  
Sergeant.

SA'ID  
Your company?

TROY  
437th Civil Affairs Company, U.S.  
Army Reserve.

The wire is wrapped under Troy's chin around his other ear.

SA'ID  
My main man. Tell me something,  
okay? What is problem with  
Michael Jackson?

TROY  
What do you mean?

SA'ID  
The King of Pop. Woo-hoo.

TROY  
Yeah, Michael Jackson.

SA'ID  
He come to Egypt. I see picture  
in newspaper. Hello with the  
white glove. I am King of Pop in  
my hotel with my chopped-up face.

Troy looks at him.

SA'ID  
Your country make him chop up his  
face.

(CONTINUED)

131 CONTINUED:

131

TROY

I don't think so.

SA'ID

Michael Jackson is Pop King of sick fahking country.

TROY

Bullshit.

Troy is smashed in the face with a clipboard. He looks angry, and like he could cry at the same time.

SA'ID

You are the blind bullshit, my main man. It is so obvious the black man make his skin white and the hair straight -- you know why?

TROY

No.

SA'ID

Your sick fahking country make the black man hate hisself, just like you hate the Arab and the children you bomb over here.

TROY

I don't hate children.

(pause)

This is illegal, you know. The war's over.

SA'ID

Yeah, the war is over, that's why you are illegal, man. You break the cease-fire, I think maybe even you steal the gold, so nobody know where you are, right? Your army don't know. I send to you Baghdad for a long time. Nobody find you.

Troy looks scared.

TROY

They'll find me.

(CONTINUED)

131 CONTINUED: (2)

131

SA'ID  
Do they care, buddy?

TROY  
Does who care?

SA'ID  
Do your army care about the  
children in Iraq? Do they come  
back to help?

TROY  
No, they're not coming.

Sa'id signals someone O.S. Troy turns to look, scared.

SA'ID  
(in Arabic)  
Get it ready.

O.B. #3 Interrogation Guard #1 gestures at a console that is connected to the wire around Troy's jaw. O.B. #3 Interrogation Guard #2 reaches forward and turns a dial. Interrogation Guard #1 murmurs defensively and turns the dial back.

SA'ID  
Just get it ready.  
(in Arabic)  
Come on.

They touch a loose wire to metal rod, it sparks. They connect it to Troy's wire. Sa'id turns back to Troy.

SA'ID  
Are they coming to help the  
Shiite?

TROY  
No.

SA'ID  
Tell the truth, dudesky. Save us  
the big bummer.

TROY  
That's the truth.

Sa'id signals the guards -- Troy braces. The guard turns a dial, voltage races through the wire, and Troy's face contorts with pain, his teeth chip as he gnashes them together, he bites his lip.

Troy starts shaking slightly.

(CONTINUED)

131 CONTINUED: (3)

131

SA'ID

Does it hurt?

Troy says nothing.

SA'ID

I ask you question, man.

TROY

Yes, it hurts.

(CONTINUED)

131 CONTINUED: (4)

131

SA'ID  
 You bomb my family. Do you know  
 that? You blow up my home. The  
 whole street. My wife is crush by  
 big fahking block of concrete.  
 She lose her legs, bro, and she  
 got nice legs, too. Those legs  
 cut off now.

Emotion comes into Sa'id's voice as he says this.

TROY  
 (whispers)  
 That's horrible.

SA'ID  
 What?

TROY  
 (whispers)  
 I said, that's horrible.

SA'ID  
 Oh, my God, buddy. I didn't even  
 told you the horrible part yet.

The other two guards listen sadly.

SA'ID  
 My son was kill in his bed. Did  
 you heard that, dude?

TROY  
 Yes.

SA'ID  
 He is one years old. He is  
 asleeping with his toy doll when  
 the bomb come. You see that guy  
 over there? He lose his daughter  
 same way: big U.S.A. bomb.

CLOSEUP - TWO GUARDS

one of them wipes away a tear.

132 FANTASY - BEDROOM

132

Concrete and plaster falls onto the bed of a sleeping  
 child.

END OF FANTASY.

133 INT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY 133

TROY

I have a daughter.

SA'ID

Very nice for you, bro. She is safe in Ohio without the bombs and concrete and all this shit --

TROY

I'm not from Ohio.

134 FANTASY - EXT. TREE-LINED STREET - DAY 134

Debbie pushes a baby carriage down an idyllic tree-lined sidewalk.

SA'ID (V.O.)

How old is she?

TROY (V.O.)

Ten days old.

SA'ID (V.O.)

What's her name?

END OF FANTASY.

135 INT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY 135

TROY

Krystal.

SA'ID

What makes you decide to tell me about Krystal, my main man?

TROY

Because we're both fathers.

SA'ID

I'm not a father no more, dude, remember? My son is dead now.

They stare at each other.

SA'ID

Can you think how it feels inside your heart if I bomb your daughter?

136 FANTASY - EXT. TROY'S HOUSE (DETROIT STREET) - DAY 136

A BOMB BLOWS in a window on Debbie and the baby.

137 OMITTED 137

138 INT. CAVERN - LARGE ROOM - DAY 138

Two dozen people are laying down, being treated by BLACK ROBES and the woman in Western clothing, who squeeze aloe onto facial blisters.

At the end of the hall, Archie grits his teeth in pain as a Black Robe uses a turkey baster to shoot alcohol into his infected wound.

Chief prays next to some praying civilians; he has white ointment on his face.

A Black Robe changes Vig's bloody bandage, while a dead body is laid next to Vig and wrapped in cloths; two Black Robes chant.

VIG

Is that guy dead? Where you gonna put him? Is that guy dead? Where's he go?

BLACK ROBE

A shrine.

VIG

A shrine? What kind of shrine y'all got?

BLACK ROBE

Shrine that wash 700 year of sin.

VIG

Hey, that's a pretty good shrine, right, Chief?

Chief keeps praying, off to the side.

VIG

I'm sorry I hit you, man. I was scared for Troy, I don't want nothing to happen to him, he's my friend. Chief? Come on, man, I know you was comin' to help me --

Vig reaches out blindly for Chief's hand. Chief looks for a moment at Vig's hand in the air, reaching, then takes it. They remain silent for a moment, hands clasped.

(CONTINUED)

138 CONTINUED:

138

VIG

Thanks man, I don't wanna hold no grudges. Maybe we got kicked out of the ring of Jesus fire.

CHIEF

That's not how it works.

VIG

How does it work?

CHIEF

I take care of what Jesus puts in front of me; I don't ask no questions. He put the gold in front of me, I took it.

VIG

What about now?

Archie walks up, his arm bandaged, and inspects Vig's face.

ARCHIE GATES

How you doing, Conrad?

Vig says nothing.

ARCHIE GATES

It was my choice today. You can try to head back if you want, take your share and bury it, I'll find Barlow myself.

They look at him.

CHIEF

I'm here, I'm ready.

VIG

I want to find Troy.

ARCHIE GATES

Okay. Let's check the suitcases.

SMASH CUT TO:

ARCHIE, CHIEF AND VIG

check the Vuitton suitcases, opening them, looking at the gold, shutting them.

PAN TO children in bandages watching Archie inventory the gold.

(CONTINUED)

138 CONTINUED: (2)

138

CHIEF

We're missing 28.

ARCHIE GATES

That leaves 92 suitcases, three bars each --

They think.

ARCHIE GATES

23 million dollars. Not bad for a disaster, provided we can find Barlow and not get court-martialled.

He looks at Chief and Vig.

The Man in Glasses (Amir) puts oil on his little girl's face, they are both crying.

ARCHIE GATES

How is she?

Amir does not answer.

CHIEF

How -- is -- your -- little -- girl?

Vig wears his eye bandage; he mimes the girl.

VIG

Broken -- arms. Girl.

AMIR

She's traumatized, what the fuck do you expect? But maybe I should thank you for saving what's left of our lives.

They look at him, surprised.

AMIR

I went to B-school at Bowling Green. I speak English, okay?

VIG

What's B-school? Is that like terrorist training?

CHIEF

Business school, Conrad.

(CONTINUED)

138 CONTINUED: (3)

138

AMIR

I came back to open a couple of hotels near Karbala. I'm almost in the black when this stupid war starts and you guys bomb the shit out of my cafes. Now we try to get rid of Saddam, Bush leaves us twisting in the wind, un-be-fucking-lievable, man.

WOMAN IN WESTERN CLOTHING

(shrieks hysterically)

Why do President leave us now?  
There are too many bodies, we don't have medicine --

MAN IN WESTERN CLOTHING

(screams)

Where is the army now? Where is America now?

TRADITIONAL WOMAN

(shrieks)

Stay with Saddam, see what you get.

The Twins pace nervously, covering their ears. Archie, Chief, Vig are watchful as people scream.

ARCHIE GATES

You got a radio?

AMIR

No radio. No water.

He wipes bits of white foam from the corners of his mouth.

ARCHIE GATES

Where's Barlow?

AMIR

They got him, I saw it happen.

ARCHIE GATES

Where would they take him?

AMIR

Oasis bunker. It's full of Saddam's hardcore guys.

CHIEF

Where's that?

(CONTINUED)

138 CONTINUED: (4)

138

AMIR

Like 17 -- 18 clicks from here.

ARCHIE GATES

Take us there.

AMIR

We got no wheels.

ARCHIE GATES

We'll walk until we find some.

AMIR

Why don't you call in the Marines?

ARCHIE GATES

With what? We don't have a radio.

AMIR

Okay, we'll find a vehicle. You drive back to get the choppers, then fly in to get your man.

Chief and Vig look at Archie.

ARCHIE GATES

We can't do that.

AMIR

Why not? You got a huge army here.

ARCHIE GATES

We're not supposed to be involved with the uprising. We killed Iraqi soldiers. We broke the peace accord.

AMIR

You know what I think? I think maybe you're stealing the gold. That's what I think. We're fighting Saddam and dying and you're stealing gold.

Archie looks at him.

ARCHIE GATES

You're wrong.

(CONTINUED)

138 CONTINUED: (5)

138

AMIR

They got half a million men in the desert, they send four guys to pick up all this bullion? I don't think so.

ARCHIE GATES

We need to find our man. How much do you want to take us there?

AMIR

Is it still yours to give? The only reason you have these bags is my people picked them up.

Archie looks at Chief and Vig.

AMIR

We take our share. We'll help you carry your share.

ARCHIE GATES

And you take us to our man.

AMIR

Amir Abdulla.

He extends his hand. They shake.

ARCHIE GATES

Archie Gates.

AMIR

After we get your man, you will take us to the Iranian border.

ARCHIE GATES

What?

AMIR

We gotta get to a refugee camp or we're dead. The nearest camps are in Iran.

ARCHIE GATES

You don't need us. You can buy your way over.

AMIR

No. Saddam's soldiers will never take his gold. The only chance we have is if we are with Americans.

(CONTINUED)

138 CONTINUED: (6)

138

CHIEF

We can't go to the Iranian border.

AMIR

Then we don't have a deal.

VIG

Give me a fucking break, man.

CHIEF

We saved your life.

AMIR

And we saved yours.

ARCHIE GATES

We lost a man for you.

(CONTINUED)

138 CONTINUED: (7)

138

AMIR

What good is it if you leave us to get wasted? The big army of democracy beats the ugly dictator, saves the rich Kuwaitis, but you go to jail if you help us escape the same dictator. You saw what happened to my wife. Look at my daughter.

Archie looks around. He sees Amir's Daughter, other bandaged children looking at him. A few mothers.

ARCHIE GATES

Who's going?

AMIR

Everyone but the priests. That's 55.

VIG

Fuck it. Who will take us to the Oasis Bunker?

He holds up a gold bar.

Fifty civilians turn and look at him silently.

VIG

This is a human life we're talking about.

AMIR

(laughs)

Tell me about it.

His daughter looks at him and laughs -- until her laughter becomes scary, hysterical and Amir tries to hold her still, and she won't stop as Archie, Chief and Vig watch.

139 INT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

139

TROY

If Saddam didn't invade Kuwait, your son would still be alive.

SA'ID

Yes, I know. So why you leave Saddam here?

TROY

I don't know.

(CONTINUED)

139 CONTINUED:

139

SA'ID

You think I want to be here?  
You think I want to do this.  
But I have to.

TROY

I can help your family.

SA'ID

Bullshit.

TROY

I will. I could help you.

Sa'id listens.

TROY

You can get a house, just like  
mine. No bombs.

Door opens -- MAJOR comes in.

MAJOR

Did you get the answer?

SA'ID

Yes.

MAJOR

(to Troy)

Are they coming back?

TROY

No.

MAJOR

Why did you take the prisoners?

TROY

It was an accident.

The Major raises his hand to strike Troy, but doesn't.

MAJOR

(to Sai'd)

Get the answer for Saddam, make  
sure.

The Major leaves.

SA'ID

I got training and guns from  
America.

(CONTINUED)

139 CONTINUED: (2)

139

TROY

Bullshit.

SA'ID

Oh, yeah, how you think I learn English, man? Specialist guys come to Iraq, train us when we fight Iran.

TROY

What did they train you in?

SA'ID

Weapons, sabotage. Interrogation.

TROY

Great.

SA'ID

I only join Saddam Hussein army because I have to or he put me in jail. So now I get some money for my family, to make good living for family, good house.

TROY

I joined for the extra cash, too. I found out I was gonna have a kid.

Sa'id lights a Marlboro, exhales.

PUSH IN TO CLOSEUP ON Troy's face as the smoke envelops him.

140 FANTASY - INT. TROY'S BEDROOM (DETROIT)

140

Debbie looks up and beams as Troy walks into the room. They embrace on the bed.

SA'ID (V.O.)

So, what we get from this dirty Iraq war, you and me, huh?

Troy holds the naked baby against his naked chest.

TROY (V.O.)

(whispers)  
I don't know.

END OF FANTASY.

141 INT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

141

SA'ID

(laughs)

You don't fahking know, right?!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

141 CONTINUED:

141

SA'ID (CONT'D)

We all scahmbag soldier who get fahked, right? My son is dead and who knows now what happens to you?

142 INT. CAVERN - LARGE ROOM - DAY

142

thru

thru

143

A rug is pulled off the old stone floor, a panel is lifted. Pistols and rifles are pulled out, some of them old.

143

Chief and Vig load and handle the pistols.

ARCHIE GATES

Did we save anything from the humvee?

CHIEF

This bag.

Archie pulls two of the colored footballs from the beat-up pack. He looks at Chief as if to say "Great."

144 EXT. DESERT - ROAD TO DECOY AREA - DAY

144

Archie leads a line of 55 Iraqi civilians across the desert. Everyone carries at least one Vuitton bag. Amir carries his daughter. Vig turns to the twin brothers.

VIG

Y'all say America is Satan, right? America is Satan?

HAIRDRESSING TWIN #1

No!

(in Arabic)

We just want a hair salon.

HAIRDRESSING TWIN #2

(in Arabic)

A salon!

AMIR

They want to have a salon.

VIG

A what?

AMIR

A salon, a hair salon.

(CONTINUED)

144 CONTINUED:

144

CHIEF

You cut hair?

AMIR

They don't care if they cut American hair, Shiite hair, Sunni hair, they just want to get rid of Saddam for a stable democracy.

HAIRDRESSING TWIN #1

(in Arabic)

You have a terrible haircut.

AMIR

He says you got a terrible haircut.

Vig touches his hair.

145 EXT. DESERT - DECOY AREA - DAY

145

Archie crouches low to the ground, moving quickly, secretively. He turns and makes a hand signal to Chief, 20 yards away, who turns and makes a hand signal to Vig.

146 EXT. DESERT - HIGH WIDE SHOT - DECOY AREA - DAY

146

thru

thru

147 A lone Iraqi military truck, mint condition.

147

BACK TO SCENE

Archie, Vig and Chief form a semicircle, surrounding the truck. They are all 40 yards back from the truck.

ARCHIE GATES

This is the United States Army.  
Come out of the truck with your  
weapons in the air.

Suddenly Vig's PISTOL FIRES.

VIG

Shit. Sorry.

His GUNSHOT BLOWS a HOLE in the Iraqi TRUCK -- which DEFLATES like a huge beach ball, circling wildly until it lies in a heap of collapsed camouflage canvas while fifty yards away -- 55 civilians flip sand-colored blankets off and stand up in the desert to look.

Chief lifts the limp canvas of the deflated truck.

(CONTINUED)

147 CONTINUED:

147

ARCHIE GATES

They used decoys to throw off our bombers.

CHIEF

Where are we gonna get a vehicle?

AMIR

I know a place that's full of deserters. Maybe they got something.

148 EXT. 437 CIVIL AFFAIRS COMPANY CAMP - MESS AREA - DAY

148

COLONEL HORN

You're going to tell me where he is or you're going back to Riyadh.

CATHY DAITCH

He's helping Adriana Cruz, just like you told him to do.

COMPANY CLERK

She's not here, either.

COLONEL HORN

Who else missing?

CAPTAIN VAN METER

Chief's not here.

COMPANY CLERK

Barlow and Vig are gone, too.

COLONEL HORN

Jesus Christ, Doug.

CAPTAIN VAN METER

I thought Major Gates was acting on your orders, Colonel.

COLONEL HORN

You don't know where your own fucking men are?

CAPTAIN VAN METER

The war's over, everyone's taking some French leave.

COLONEL HORN

Archie Gates doesn't set up a bullshit interview to take some reservists on French leave.

(CONTINUED)

148 CONTINUED:

148

BERM SOLDIER #1

They got a document out a guy's  
ass yesterday, Captain.

CAPTAIN VAN METER

What?

BERM SOLDIER #1

Some kinda map or secret list or  
some kinda thing.

Horn stares at Van Meter.

COLONEL HORN

Check all the radio transmissions,  
maybe we'll get their position.

148A OMITTED

148A

149 EXT. DESERT - DESERTERS' BUNKER - DAY

149

Archie, Chief, Vig, Amir, others now walk among through  
an empty area next to a canal. A villager passes with an  
old RADIO PLAYING IRAQI POP MUSIC. A few civilians pass  
and smile.

(CONTINUED)

149 CONTINUED:

149

DESERTER #2

America!

DESERTER #3

America! Friend!

DESERTER #2

Freedom! Thank you to America!

Deserters and civilians cheer and pat Archie, Chief and Vig on the back as they walk to a bunker built into the side of a small hill. Two Iraqi Deserters come out smiling to embrace a disoriented Archie and Chief.

150 INT. DESERTERS' BUNKER #4 - DAY

150

They pass through a cluttered room with six cots, down a hallway, to a larger room where two more young Deserters sit watching CNN. There is a defaced poster of Saddam, two peacocks and three monkeys in the room, and the half-eaten carcass of a zebra. Deserters rise and half-bow to Archie.

CHIEF

Where'd you get these animals from?

(CONTINUED)

150 CONTINUED:

150

AMIR  
(translates;  
in Arabic)  
Where do the animals come from?

DESERTER LEADER  
Kuwait Zoo.  
(in Arabic)  
Have some if you're hungry.

AMIR  
This is for you, my friend, to eat  
if you are hungry.

The IRAQI SOLDIER offers a live monkey to Archie.

ARCHIE GATES  
No, thank you.

AMIR  
They're not barbarians, they're  
starving.

ARCHIE GATES  
Radio?

DESERTER LEADER  
No radio.

ARCHIE GATES  
No radio, no water, but yes,  
C.N.N.

The other Iraqis nod their heads and laugh nervously.

DESERTER LEADER  
George Bush get rid Saddam.

ARCHIE GATES  
Not exactly.

DESERTER LEADER  
Congratulation!

He embraces Archie, who looks at Amir.

ARCHIE GATES  
Would you explain to these  
gentlemen that we need a vehicle  
of some kind?

151 INT. DESERTERS' BUNKER - GARAGE - DAY

151

It is dark. With a CLICK, several bare CEILING LIGHTS COME ON. Archie, Chief, Vig, stare in amazement: It's an underground garage filled with nine luxury cars: a Rolls-Royce, a Jaguar, a Mercedes, an Infiniti convertible, two Cadillacs, a white stretch limousine. Deserter #1 smiles.

DESERTER LEADER

From Kuwait.

Chief stops at the convertible.

CHIEF

Could I ask a question, man?

The Iraqi deserters look at him.

CHIEF

Does Lexus make this model?

DESERTER LEADER

No. Infiniti convertible only.

DESERTER #2

No Lexus convertible.

CHIEF

Exactly what I said.

ARCHIE GATES

Listen. We use these cars to go fight Saddam soldiers.

Deserter #1 looks at Chief and laughs.

CHIEF

What's so funny?

DESERTER LEADER

Cannot take.

CHIEF

What do you mean, cannot take? We kicked Saddam's ass. We definitely take.

ARCHIE GATES

We are the United States military.

Deserter #1 laughs.

AMIR

You're three guys with some civilians and no humvee.

(CONTINUED)

151 CONTINUED: (A1)

151

DESERTER LEADER

Need money. Have no money. To  
eat. To live.

(in Arabic)

You got a whole army here.

AMIR

He says the Americans have many  
tanks, many airplanes. We have  
nothing.

The Deserters do not look happy. Amir does simultaneous  
translation as Archie holds forth.

(CONTINUED)

151 CONTINUED:

151

ARCHIE GATES

Listen to me. We will rise up  
together.

AMIR

(in Arabic)

Rise up together.

ARCHIE GATES

Rise up together.

Chief and Vig look taken aback as Archie goes messianic.

ARCHIE GATES

Look at us. Working together.  
Many races, many nations. Tell  
him, Chief.

CHIEF

We are united.

They raise their joined hands together.

ARCHIE GATES

United. George Bush wants YOU --

CHIEF

To stand up for yourself.

DESERTER LEADER

George Bush.

ARCHIE GATES

He wants YOU --

CHIEF

You.

VIG

Praise the Lord.

ARCHIE GATES

Make the fight for freedom on your  
own.

CHIEF

Oh, yes, you can.

VIG

Go, baby, go.

Archie walks around, looking into the eyes of each Iraqi deserter, touching them on the shoulders.

(CONTINUED)

151 CONTINUED: (2)

151

ARCHIE GATES  
Then America will follow.

AMIR  
 (in Arabic)  
 Then they follow.

CHIEF  
 (in Arabic)  
 Then they will follow, brothers.

ARCHIE GATES  
God bless America, and God bless a  
 free Iraq.

Iraqis burst into cheers.

The Hairdresser Twins are going nuts.

ARCHIE GATES  
 What do you say now, my friend?

He puts his hand on Deserter Leader's shoulder.

DESERTER LEADER  
 Cannot give car.

ARCHIE GATES  
 Then I guess we'll have to buy  
 them.

152 EXT. DESERT - ROAD - LUXURY CARS - DAY

152

The luxury cars ride across the desert, single file,  
 Vuitton bags strapped to the roofs.

153 INT. ROLLS-ROYCE - DAY

153

Chief, Vig, two civilians drive.

VIG  
 Judas Priest will pump you,  
 Chief --

CHIEF  
 No, no, no. That's just headache  
 music.

VIG  
 One song.

Chief slams in a CD -- TRADITIONAL IRAQI FOLK WAILING  
 PLAYS. The Civilian rifleman in back smiles as Vig  
 scowls.

154 INT. INFINITI 154

Archie drives. Amir sits in passenger seat with his daughter on his lap; Deserter #1 in back. They listen to IRAQI MUSIC.

154A EXT. 437TH CIVIL AFFAIRS COMPANY - CAPTAIN'S TENT - DAY 154A

Captain Van Meter, Col. Horn, two lieutenants look at maps. Cathy Daitch sits smoking.

CAPTAIN VAN METER

Depending on what he's looking for, he could be in any Iraqi villages in the south.

COLONEL HORN

Does that sound familiar? The villages in the south?

CATHY DAITCH

No.

COLONEL HORN

Maybe you'd remember more clearly if you were lying down.

Cathy lies down.

CATHY DAITCH

Okay, I remember, it's coming back now, I remember he said... what a fucking asshole you are.

COLONEL HORN

He's been my friend for 12 years, so I know he didn't say that.

CATHY DAITCH

Let me see, maybe it was.. maybe it was... oh yeah, it was me who said it.

The Company Clerk runs up and hands Colonel Horn a paper.

COMPANY CLERK

This is from Barlow's unit in Detroit. It came from his wife.

COLONEL HORN

(reads)

From his wife? What the hell is this?

155 EXT. DESERT - TRENCH WITH HIDDEN GOLD - DAY 155

Civilians finish passing 92 Vuitton suitcases into a trench.

ARCHIE GATES

We get our man, we come back to pick up the gold --

AMIR

And my people.

Amir hugs and kisses his daughter good-bye and tries to put her, crying, into the arms of an older woman. He lies down and breathes with a hand on his chest.

CHIEF

I'm cool. I'm in a ring of Jesus fire.

VIG

Wait a second, I want to talk about this plan some more --

ARCHIE GATES

The way a scary thing works is, sometimes it's best not to do it at all, but when you have no choice like now, you do the thing you're scared shitless of, and you get the courage after you do it, not before you do it.

VIG

That's a dumb-ass way to work. It should be the other way around.

ARCHIE GATES

I know, but that's the way it works.

156 EXT. DESERT - ROAD TO OASIS BUNKER #3 - DAY 156

BACH's "B Minor Mass" plays as the Mercedes, Infiniti, and Rolls-Royce drive across the desert.

157 INT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY 157

SA'ID

It's a total waste for your army to come to Iraq, right.

Troy just looks at him.

(CONTINUED)

157 CONTINUED:

157

SA'ID

It's okay, you can tell me. What did we do? Tell me, you're safe.

He turns off the electric shock controls.

TROY

I heard about some bad shit that happened in Kuwait.

158 OMITTED

158

&amp;

&amp;

159

159

160 INT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - INTERROGATION ROOM

160

SA'ID

Yes, bad things happened. I'm not proud of that.

TROY

So who's got the sick country?

SA'ID

Maybe Saddam is very crazy, right? And then you are crazy to bomb all of Iraq.

TROY

Too much bombing is crazy, but not saving Kuwait.

SA'ID

You come here to save Kuwait people?

TROY

Yes.

SA'ID

Really?

(to the second Iraqi;  
in Arabic)

Get the oil.

Interrogation Guard #2 dips a bucket into an oil drum.

SA'ID

Lots of people in trouble around this world, my man. You don't fight no fahking war for them.

(CONTINUED)

160 CONTINUED:

160

TROY

You invaded another country. You can't do that.

SA'ID

Why not, dude?

TROY

It makes the world crazy. You got to keep it stable.

SA'ID

For what? Your pickup truck?

TROY

For stability. Stabilize the region.

Sa'id pulls a CD from Troy's pocket and jams it into Troy's mouth.

SA'ID

This is your fahking stability, my main man.

Sa'id uses the CD as a ramp to pour crude oil into Troy's mouth from the bucket.

161 OMITTED

161

162 EXT. DUNES - DAY

162

An empty ridge. The Cadillac shoots over it, arcing down toward the bunker, ENGINE ROARING.

163 EXT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - DAY 163

It is quiet. A Slim Jim is unwrapped as a Republican Guard slowly raises it to his mouth, bites it, chews, and looks puzzled at the cars approaching in the distance.

164 EXT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - HIGH WIDE SHOT - DAY 164

The Cadillac drives fast down the approach road to the bunker.

165 EXT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - DAY 165

The Republican Guard outside the bunker stares at the approaching car. A gunner on the bunker roof gets ready. The front door Guard holds his rifle ready, and is joined by another guard. The Cadillac pulls up fast, stops, the driver's door pops open and Deserter #1 pops out.

DESERTER LEADER

(frantic)

Saddam is coming and he's pissed at you for letting him down. He's going to kill everyone.

He gets back in the Caddy and takes off to the rear of the bunker. The Guards look a bit freaked out by this.

OASIS BUNKER #3 REP. GUARD #1

(in Arabic)

Oh my God.

OASIS BUNKER #3 REP. GUARD #2

(in Arabic)

That's bullshit.

OASIS BUNKER #3 ROOF REP. GUARD

(in Arabic)

Here he comes.

They see the black Infiniti coming, followed far behind by the limo with mini-Iraqi flags flying, then the Mercedes, then the Rolls.

OASIS BUNKER #3 REP. GUARD #1

Saddam is coming to kills us.

OASIS BUNKER #3 REP. GUARD #2

Saddam is coming.

They shout into the bunker.

166 INT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - DAY 166

OASIS BUNKER #3 REP. GUARD #3  
Saddam is coming to kill us.

OASIS BUNKER #3 REP. GUARD #4  
Run for your life.

Two Republican Guards frantically run by on their way out.

167 EXT. DESERT - OASIS BUNKER #3 - DAY 167

Five Republican Guards pour out, and take off into the desert on foot, along with Guard #1 and Guard #2.

168 EXT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - ROOFTOP - DAY 168

The roof guard lets his tripod machine gun fall flat and runs past a trap door, to the far side of the dirt roof and climbs down.

169 EXT./INT. INFINITE - RIGHT SIDE OF BUNKER - DAY 169

Vig hums nervously as he drives around to the right side of the bunker while mellow FRENCH ROCK PLAYS quietly on the CD PLAYER. Twin #1 sits with him. Vig stops 30 yards from the bunker, gets out of the Infiniti with Twin #1. The doors autolock and the ALARM SYSTEM CHIRPS ON.

Vig and Twin look back at the car apprehensively as they stroll over to the pile of wood and metal debris close to the bunker, start moving it, Vig suddenly grabs his hand in pain, pulls a splinter out of his finger. He then sees the wide round vent pipe, pulls out a stick of dynamite wrapped in C-4 embedded with nails, nervously drops it to the ground by accident, Twin #1 picks it up, frantically flicks a lighter, Vig drops the bomb into the pipe. Pause; then a MUFFLED EXPLOSION inside the bunker.

170 INT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - CORRIDOR - DAY 170

Air vents spray sparks as Republican Guard soldiers scramble in the smokey dimness to get out.

OASIS BUNKER #3 REP. GUARD #5  
 (in Arabic)  
 Do you believe it now?

OASIS BUNKER #3 REP. GUARD #6  
 (in Arabic)  
 He's going to kill us all!

171 INT. ROLLS-ROYCE - DAY 171

Amir and Twin #2 drive the Rolls to the side door of the bunker and park, blockading the side exit.

172 INT./EXT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - SIDE DOOR - DAY 172

Four Republican Guards panic as they pile up against the rear entrance, and run the other way.

173 EXT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - FRONT - DAY 173

Archie and Chief get out of the limo and run past four more Republican Guards streaming from the smoking bunker, coughing and choking and go inside, followed by two civilians in uniform.

174 EXT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - ROOFTOP - DAY 174

Two Republican Guards come out the trap door and point at Vig and the Twin #1 to the side of the bunker.

OASIS BUNKER #3 REP. GUARD #7  
(screams; in Arabic)  
Saddam will not kill me.

Vig's and Twin #1's eyes widen with fear as they run back to the Infiniti and Guard #7 FIRES a PISTOL at Vig while Guard #8 aims a grenade launcher. Twin #1 FIRES recklessly back at them.

175 EXT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - SIDE - DAY 175

Vig runs back to the Infiniti, finds that it is locked as a CAR ALARM VOICE in ARABIC tells him to step away.

CAR ALARM (V.O.)  
(in Arabic)  
Step away from the vehicle.

Vig looks inside, sees his big pistol sitting on the front seat. A GUNSHOT SHATTERS the WINDOW, SETTING OFF the car ALARM SIREN. Vig quickly reaches in, grabs his pistol, and bolts just as the grenade launcher nails the Infiniti, bursting it into flames.

VIG  
Oh, Jesus Fire --

He runs with Twin #1 toward the front of the bunker; Salon Twin #1 and Vig FIRING at the soldiers on the roof.

176 EXT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - ROOF - DAY 176

Guard #8 is hit in the hand -- turns and sees Amir and Twin #2 FIRING from the other side.

OASIS BUNKER #3 REP. GUARD #8  
(in Arabic)  
Fuck it.

He climbs over the back and runs into the empty desert behind the bunker.

OASIS BUNKER #3 REP. GUARD #7  
(in Arabic)  
Come on, wait, fuck --

He takes off, too. Amir FIRES after them into the desert, missing.

177 INT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - CORRIDOR - DAY 177

Archie and Chief run past four other Republican Guards fleeing the bunker in the opposite direction. Chief splits off down one corridor, running, while Archie goes down the other. Amir follows after Chief.

177A INT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - CORRIDOR - DAY 177A

Chief walks down a corridor -- hears banging on a door -- kicks in the door. Amir follows Chief as he enters the room.

177B INT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - DEBRIS ROOM - DAY 177B

A room cluttered with debris, but there is another door at the far side of the room -- where someone is BANGING -- Chief approaches and kicks it repeatedly --

CHIEF  
Get back.

Chief SHOOTS the lock on the inner door and it finally opens.

177C INT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - PRISONER ROOM - DAY 177C

Chief and Amir look inside and see, in a sunken room, 50 more civilians huddled together.

178 INT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - CORRIDOR - DAY 178

Guard #9 runs hard down an empty corridor, carrying a stack of new Levis -- he approaches a corner, turns it, smashes into Archie, their heads bashing together in a head-rattling collision. They both land on their asses, disoriented, rubbing their heads. They each scramble for their guns on the floor, Archie's is closer, he reaches for it --

Suddenly the Republican Guard flails at Archie like a windmill. They have a crazy, slapping windmill fight, when suddenly the Republican Guard grabs his stack of Levis and runs away.

178A OMITTED 178A

178B EXT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - FRONT - DAY 178B

Vig approaches cautiously from the desert, hears an aircraft, and looks up. An Iraqi HELICOPTER comes in fast and OPENS FIRE with MACHINE GUNS --

VIG

Oh my God, oh my God, oh my God.

Vig runs toward the bunker for cover, but is cut off by MACHINE GUN FIRE from the chopper. Shiites FIRE RIFLES up at the chopper.

178C INT./EXT. IRAQI CHOPPER 178C

Chips of metal and plastic fly off as BULLETS HIT the chopper. ARABIC CHATTER is heard over a CRACKLING RADIO.

POV FROM INSIDE CHOPPER

100 feet below --

178D EXT. DESERT - NEAR OASIS BUNKER #4 - DAY 178D

Vig, Hairdressing Twin #1, and the six Shiites frantically search for cover.

The Chopper FIRES and one of the Shiites running with Vig is hit in the head, thrown by the force of the gunshot into Vig, who goes down, faking it. The Hairdressing Twin also goes down, faking it.

Vig lies face down, out of breath, with the dead Shiite on top of him while the chopper hovers above.

(CONTINUED)

178D CONTINUED: 178D

VIG

Jesus God, I don't want to get  
hit, please, Jesus, watch over  
me --

178E EXT. DESERT - NEAR OASIS BUNKER #3 - DAY 178E

The six Republican Guards who took off from the bunker  
are still running. Their conversation is in Arabic and  
subtitled in English.

OASIS BUNKER #3 GUARD #8

Let's go back and get them.

OASIS BUNKER #3 GUARD #7

Fuck a donkey, no way.

OASIS BUNKER #3 GUARD #8

There's a chopper, we can do it.

He and another Iraqi stop while the other two keep  
running.

OASIS BUNKER #3 GUARD #7

They killed your families, you  
fucking cowards.

The tough Iraqi and his partner, sweating profusely, out  
of breath, split up and head back toward the bunker.

178F INT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - CORRIDOR - DAY 178F

Chief, Amir, and the prisoners run up the stairs towards  
the front door of the bunker.

178G EXT./INT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - FRONT DOOR - DAY 178G

Chief and Amir move the civilians to the front door. One  
of the civilians runs outside and is SHOT by the chopper  
hovering just outside.

AMIR

(to the prisoners)

Stay inside.

179 INT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - CORRIDOR - DAY 179

Archie goes down another corridor, kicks open a door --  
it's the bathroom full of stolen stuff and cell phones.

180 OMITTED 180  
& &  
181 181

182 INT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - SNOW GLOBE ROOM - DAY 182  
Archie kicks in another door -- a room with shelves full of large snow globes, thousands of them.

182A INT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - CORRIDOR - DAY 182A  
Archie runs down the corridor, holding his pistol.

182B OMITTED 182B  
thru thru  
187 187

187A INT./EXT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - DAY 187A  
Amir and Chief climb a ladder leading from the inside onto the roof. Hairdressing Twin #2 stays with the people.

187B EXT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - ROOF - DAY 187B  
Chief and Amir take positions on the roof. The chopper hovers in front of the bunker.

187C EXT. DESERT - NEAR OASIS BUNKER #3 - DAY 187C  
Vig and Hairdressing Twin #1 are pinned down by SNIPER FIRE from the side.

188 INT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY 188  
Archie kicks in a door -- it is pitch black -- an emergency light flickers on and off -- revealing the Republican Guard interrogator and the Iraqi Major at the control table, where one tries to fix the emergency light with a screwdriver -- they reach for weapons.  
  
In flickering light -- Archie SHOOTs the Iraqi Major squarely in the chest, then the Republican Guard interrogator -- the only sound is the GUN POPPING and the BULLETS TEARING into their bodies.  
  
Archie turns to Sa'id, who stands next to Troy.

(CONTINUED)

188 CONTINUED:

188

SA'ID

It's okay, buddy, we are just talking now --

SLIGHTLY SLOW MOTION -- Archie SHOOTS Sa'id in the thigh. The only sound is the PISTOL SHOOTING, FLESH TEARING.

Blood thinly splatters across Troy's face as Sa'id grimaces and falls to the floor. The light flicks on a few beats, then off a few beats.

Archie rips the wires from the table controls, goes to Troy, unhinges the wire from his jaw.

Sa'id writhes in pain on the ground. Archie takes Sa'id's pistol, snaps open a knife, cuts the cord binding Troy to the chair and gives Troy the pistol.

Troy sits, stained with oil, blood, tears. Troy notices that he's wet his pants. He gets up, looks down at Sa'id on the floor, points the pistol into Sa'id's face, FIRES the GUN repeatedly just to the side of Sa'id's face, into the ground. Sa'id looks terrified, crying. Troy stares back.

Troy and Archie look at each other for an intense moment. Troy stares at Archie, out of breath, worked up, about to cry -- Archie stares back at him, tears in his eyes.

ARCHIE GATES

Let's go.

188A EXT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - ROOF - DAY 188A

Chief is on the roof. He pulls a football bomb out of his bag.

188B EXT./INT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - FRONT DOOR - DAY 188B

Amir distracts the chopper with GUN FIRE.

188C EXT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - ROOF - DAY 188C

Chief pulls the fuse and unleashes the football.

188D EXT./INT. CHOPPER - DAY 188D

The chopper turns to face the ball just as it hits the Plexiglas window and bounces off and up and then EXPLODES.

188E INT. CHOPPER - DAY 188E

The concussion takes out the interior of the chopper.

188F EXT. CHOPPER - DAY 188F

The chopper wobbles.

SLIGHTLY SLOW MOTION: The CHOPPER comes CRASHING to the ground in a heap of metal.

189 INT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - CORRIDOR - DAY 189

Archie and Troy run down the corridor.

189A OMITTED 189A  
thru thru  
193 193

194 INT./EXT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - FRONT DOOR - DAY 194

Archie and Troy stop at the door. The crowd of civilian prisoners is clustering around them at the door.

He looks around.

ARCHIE GATES  
Keep those people inside.

CHIEF  
(to civilians  
inside)  
Stay there, don't move.

Troy and Chief take rifles from the wounded Republican Guards. Troy looks around. It is eerily quiet.

TROY  
(agitated)  
Where's Conrad?

They silently scan the wide open scrubby area with their eyes. The wind blows. Archie points his pistol and scans. Chief points his rifle and scans. Tension mounts.

Amir directs the civilians to stay clustered near the bunker.

ARCHIE GATES  
Keep your fucking guard up.

(CONTINUED)

194 CONTINUED:

194

TROY

Do we still have the gold?

CHIEF

Yeah, half of it.

TROY

How are we getting back?

CHIEF

We got the Rolls.

An Iraqi soldier jumps up as Archie knocks him to the ground.

TROY

You got a Rolls? Hey. That's an Infiniti convertible.

He points to the flaming wrecked Infiniti.

CHIEF

I think he's in shock.

TROY

It's a fucking Infiniti convertible, isn't it?

CHIEF

Roger that?

TROY

Okay, so I owe you a car. I'm not in shock.

ARCHIE GATES

We can talk about this later, okay?

TROY

Freeze --

He points his pistol at Amir, walking up from the side. Everyone tenses.

ARCHIE GATES

He's with us.

Troy and Amir look at each other a moment. Troy still points his pistol at Amir. It is quiet; the wind is blowing.

TROY

You're the guy with the little girl.

(CONTINUED)

194 CONTINUED: (2)

194

AMIR

That's right.

TROY

What are you doing here?

ARCHIE GATES

He helped us find you.

TROY

All right. You're all right.

He hugs Amir. Archie scans nervously.

TROY

How's your girl?

AMIR

She's safe. For the moment.

TROY

Outstanding. Excellent. How can we help?

AMIR

We had a deal to get us to the border, but we need more vehicles for these people.

Troy moves nervously.

TROY

We're gonna work it out. We can do it. We have to work it out.

CHIEF

I'm not sure how. This is a lot of people.

TROY

Okay, you choose who we take. You tell the others it's not convenient, they'll have to die. Hey -- where's Conrad?

Troy and Archie look at each other. It is silent again. Amir hears a NOISE. They all jerk to the side, weapons pointed. The wind blows, silently. They wait.

VIG (O.S.)

Yes. Yes. All right.

They all turn to look.

195  
thru  
210

OMITTED

195  
thru  
210

211  
thru  
216

EXT. DESERT - NEAR OASIS BUNKER #3 - WIDE SHOT - DAY  
Vig pops up in the desert, 150 yards away.

211  
thru  
216

VIG

You made it.

Vig comes running.

VIG

I thought that was you. Yeah.

Troy smiles as he steps in the direction of Vig.  
Suddenly a RIFLE SHOT RINGS OUT, Troy jumps.

SLIGHTLY SLOW MOTION -- Vig is hit in the collar bone,  
ONLY the SOUND of the BULLET SMASHING his FLESH and BONE.  
He is jerked, falls to his knees, but gets up, keeps  
staggering toward Troy, 125 yards away.

Troy looks stunned.

Archie turns sharply to his right and, in pain, wound  
bleeding, FIRES a RIFLE.

A Republican Guard 150 yards to the side, drops to the  
ground as Archie and Chief continue to HIT him with  
GUNFIRE.

Troy runs as hard as he can toward Vig.

ARCHIE GATES

Cover him.

Chief looks around frantically with his pistol pointed.  
Archie scans the area and directs three civilian riflemen  
to spread out.

ARCHIE GATES

Lock it down. Shoot anything that  
moves.

AMIR

(in Arabic)

Shoot them if they move.

Troy runs, catches the staggering Vig in his arms and  
embraces him. Blood runs from Vig's mouth, onto Troy's  
shoulder, as Vig tries to talk.

(CONTINUED)

VIG

You made it, man --

Troy cries as he runs with Vig in his arms.

TROY

Help him.

Chief takes Vig from Troy's arms and carefully lays him on the ground, cradling his head in his lap. Vig spits blood.

VIG

What happened to the Jesus fire, Chief?

CHIEF

It's around you right now, man, it works on this side or the other side.

VIG

You never told me that part.

CHIEF

That's what it's all about.

VIG

I'm going to hell for this.

CHIEF

I told you we did exactly what Jesus asked us to do, my man, starting with the gold.

VIG

Lemme go to one of them shrines that erase the bad you did, cuz I'm going to hell for this --

TROY

We made the right choice today, Conrad.

VIG

Yeah, all right, Troy.

The hole in Vig's collar bone is pumping out blood. Troy puts his hands over it. Chief looks sad and scared as he tries to turn Vig's head to help him breathe.

(CONTINUED)

216 CONTINUED: (2)

216

CHIEF

Dear Lord watch over this man,  
help him if you can. Our Father  
who art in heaven --

Fifty prisoners -- children and adults -- sit on the ground  
near the bunker, watch from afar.

Troy stands up looking around helplessly.

TROY

Help.

CHIEF

-- hallowed be Thy name, Thy  
kingdom come, Thy will be done, on  
earth as it is in heaven --

A GUNSHOT RINGS OUT and -- SLIGHTLY SLOW MOTION -- hits  
Troy in the lower right chest -- and comes out again  
three inches over, piercing a thin piece of his side --  
with ONLY the sound of TEARING TISSUE. Troy looks  
stunned as he is spun around by the shot.

Archie spins around in the desert and looks at Troy.

ARCHIE GATES

Goddamn it.

He runs hard across the desert toward Troy.

Troy falls next to Vig and they look at each other.

Troy's eyes are wide with pain as he breathes with great  
difficulty -- rasping.

217 INT. TROY'S RIB CAGE

217

His breathing creates an air pocket, crushing his organs  
to the left side.

218 EXT. DESERT - NEAR OASIS BUNKER #3 - TROY'S POV

218

thru  
221

LOOKING UP AT Chief, who is saying something to Troy,  
there's NO SOUND -- except Troy's LABORED BREATHING.

thru  
221

The POV TURNS TO the side -- Vig is no longer breathing.

Archie and Amir step INTO FRAME. Archie looks down at  
Troy, opens his waist pack, pulls out a sterile wrapped  
scalpel.

(CONTINUED)

221 CONTINUED:

221

Troy's POV TURNS TO the side --

FISH-EYE LENS

The Jaguar pulls up in SLIGHTLY SLOW MOTION.

Amir's little girl gets out of the passenger side, SLIGHTLY SLOW MOTION, NO SOUND. Amir scolds her and gesticulates, indicating she should be back with the others where it is safe. The little girl embraces Amir and stares down at Troy over her father's shoulder.

EXT. DESERT

Troy's eyes are wide, staring up at the girl as he has great difficulty breathing. Archie rolls Troy's shirt up, exposing Troy's chest, with the bullet wound. Archie points to a spot on Troy's upper chest, near the collar bone --

Chief squeezes a small tube of brown disinfectant gel onto this spot -- the only sounds are the SQUIRT of the OINTMENT and TROY'S BREATHING.

Archie looks nervous, then focused as he brings the shiny metal scalpel down. Troy is in great pain as he watches Archie plunge the scalpel into his upper chest. Archie twists the scalpel to open the incision wide --

There is a pronounced HISSING as trapped AIR RUSHES OUT. Huge relief comes over Troy's face as he breathes normally.

REGULAR SOUND FADES BACK IN, the first sound is the GIRL'S THIN, INTERMITTENT HUMMING --

TROY'S POV (FROM GROUND)

LOOKING UP.

ARCHIE GATES

I've been waiting 18 years to get that right.

He tears open a short IV tube and plunges the IV into the scalpel hole. There is a small valve on the end of the tube, which he tightens.

A GUNSHOT sounds -- Archie turns and looks over --

222 EXT. DESERT - OASIS BUNKER #3 - DAY 222

Five civilian riflemen chase down and SHOOT, at 30 yards, the last Iraqi gunner in the desert.

Troy sits up slowly and watches for a moment.

223 EXT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - FRONT - LATER 223  
thru 224 thru

The Twins and Amir wrap Vig's body in cloth while they chant; Troy, Chief, and Archie watch and chant also. Troy cries.

Civilian women and children chant and pray around Vig's corpse as it lies in the open trunk of the Jaguar. Troy and Chief do a muted version of Vig's karate arm dance as they look down at his corpse -- only Vig's closed eyes are visible now.

CHIEF

He wanted to go to one of those shrines.

TROY

(tearful)  
Did he say that?

Chief nods.

AMIR

Kajatar in Iran. We can take him.

Archie takes Vig's glasses off.

ARCHIE GATES

Good. Take him there.

Troy tightens Vig's wrapping.

225 EXT. DESERT/OASIS BUNKER #3 - LATER 225

Troy sits in a folding chair nearby. He looks pained and uncomfortable.

ARCHIE GATES

Air pressure will build up about every fifteen minutes. Release the valve, close it up again.

Archie unscrews the valve on the tube in Troy's chest, and AIR HISSES out. Troy looks relieved. Archie closes the valve.

(CONTINUED)

225 CONTINUED:

225

TROY

How long can I keep doing this?

ARCHIE GATES

Maybe four hours, if you're not bleeding too bad inside.

TROY

I'm really thirsty.

AMIR

There's no water anywhere.

CHIEF

(to Archie)

You're hooked for the call.

LATER. Archie operates a radio hooked up to a car battery.

ARCHIE GATES

(into the radio)

Bolo, this is Brer Rabbit, do you read me?

TROY

We're going to jail.

ARCHIE GATES

No, we're not.

Chief watches, tense.

ARCHIE GATES

(into the radio)

Bolo, this is Brer Rabbit.

226 EXT. DESERT - WALTER - DAY

226

Walter drives the dune buggy, nude, wearing his helmet with radio attachment. Cruz and Paco ride along. Walter picks up his handset. Archie is heard in a CRACKLING RADIO transmission.

WALTER

(into radio)

This is Bolo, come in.

ARCHIE GATES (V.O.)

Where are you?

WALTER

(into radio)

About two clicks outside camp.

(CONTINUED)

226 CONTINUED:

226

ARCHIE GATES (V.O.)  
We're about ready for the briar  
patch, over.

WALTER  
(into the radio)  
Right.

He looks uncertain, worried. Adriana tries to grab the  
radio.

ADRIANA CRUZ  
Let me talk to him. I want to  
know where he is.

WALTER  
Ma'am, please. I'm transmitting a  
code goddamn it.

ARCHIE GATES (V.O.)  
You got me, Bolo?

WALTER  
I think so -- who handles the  
briar patch?

ARCHIE GATES (V.O.)  
You do.

WALTER  
Oh, okay, and the Tar Baby goes to  
the briar patch if everything's  
okay, right?

ARCHIE GATES (V.O.)  
No, the other way around.

WALTER  
Right. Shit, I don't remember how  
the code goes, sir, I'm sorry --

INTERCUT WITH:

227 EXT. DESERT/OASIS BUNKER #3 - ARCHIE - DAY

227

who looks exasperated. He is sweating with a fever and  
his arm hurts.

ARCHIE GATES  
I need three personnel trucks and  
a humvee.

(CONTINUED)

227 CONTINUED:

227

WALTER

That's a tall order for a secret op, sir.

ARCHIE GATES

Talk to my friend Teebaux. Each driver will get 100K.

WALTER

Did you say 100K?

ARCHIE GATES

Roger. Brer Rabbit at 239 North. Add one medavac pack to the order, and be sure to bring the reporter.

WALTER

Roger. Give me two hours.  
(turns to Adriana)  
Don't ever grab my helmet like that, ma'am, not ever. And don't mess with me when I'm working a code.

228 INT. BUNKER #3 - SNOW GLOBE ROOM - CLOSEUP - SNOW GLOBE - DAY 228

is shaken and little green dollars swirl inside the little world, settling upon an early desert oasis, old buildings, palm trees, donkeys, Three Kings, peasants carrying the baby Jesus, and a Mobil gas station.

WIDEN to reveal hundreds of snow globes are pulled from the shelves and put into old cloth bags.

229 EXT. OASIS BUNKER #3 - DAY

229

Chief cracks open a snow globe with pliers as all the water and dollars drain out. Amir filters the water through a cheese cloth held above an urn.

CLOSE ON PLASTIC THREE KINGS AND BABY JESUS

with the Mobil gas station glistening in the wet palm of Archie's hand.

BACK TO SCENE

Archie looks at the Three Kings in his hand.

(CONTINUED)

229

CONTINUED:

229

Troy cracks open a snow globe, filters water with an Iraqi civilian.

Dozens of civilians are doing the same.

Archie passes an urn to some parched civilians who drink the water thirstily. Troy, Chief do the same. Archie turns to Chief.

ARCHIE GATES

Let's give them their gold; leave  
ours buried.

230

EXT. 437 CIVIL AFFAIRS COMPANY CAMP - MESS AREA - DAY

230

Colonel Horn, Captain Van Meter, Company Clerk, look at maps and recon photos.

(CONTINUED)

230 CONTINUED:

230

COLONEL HORN  
223 north, we got a possible  
heavy-duty Saddam bunker there.

Cathy lights a cigarette.

CAPTAIN VAN METER  
We could sweep from there over to  
the border, sir.

COLONEL HORN  
Shouldn't be too hard to spot them  
if we're lucky.

A humvee with Teebaux, Walter, and Adriana Cruz, and Paco drives by behind the oblivious Colonel, leading a convoy of several trucks.

231 EXT. DESERT - TRENCH - DAY

231

Amir and the Twins check the 15 suitcases they have dug up, while the trench is recovered by Chief and an Iraqi rebel. The cars are in the b.g. Archie fills a single rusted oil drum with gold bars and tapes it shut.

232 EXT. DESERT - TRENCH - LATER

232

Amir hands two gold bars to a civilian peasant, who takes them and moves on. There are two long lines of civilian peasants patiently waiting to get their gold, as it is handed out by Amir and another civilian, while Archie, Troy, and Chief watch. Civilians stash their gold bars inside their clothing and bags.

ARCHIE GATES  
Tell them to hide it very  
carefully. No one can see it.

AMIR  
(in Arabic)  
Hide it carefully.

233 EXT. DESERT - TRENCH - DAY

233

Everyone sits and waits: Archie, Troy, Chief, Amir, his daughter, 105 civilian peasants.

Troy looks pained, then releases the VALVE on the tube sticking through his chest bandage and there is a HISS of AIR. He looks relieved.

(CONTINUED)

233 CONTINUED:

233

There is the sound of DISTANT MOTORS RUMBLING. An approaching convoy in the desert: three open U.S. personnel trucks (driven by Berm Soldier #5, Camp Soldiers #10, and #11) led by a humvee.

Archie, Troy, Chief, Amir, his daughter, dozens of civilians watch the convoy approaching -- they hold their guns ready.

The U.S. Military trucks and the humvee pull up to the bunker.

Walter stands in the front of the humvee with Teebaux, both wearing sand goggles as they pull up, along with Adriana Cruz and Paco. Walter salutes.

TEEBAUX

Quelle gonzesse, Archie, you got yourself shot.

ARCHIE GATES

Those better be words of sympathy.

Three army drivers (Berm Soldier #5, Camp Soldiers #10, and #11), among them the disillusioned infantrymen interviewed by Adriana Cruz earlier, get out of their vehicles, greeted by Chief, Archie, and Amir.

Walter walks up, carrying a medical pack.

WALTER

You did it, man. We scored.

He bangs Troy's fist in greeting.

WALTER

What's that weird thing in your chest?

PAN TO Chief, as he puts a penicillin IV in Troy's arm. Troy looks at Vig's body, and Walter follows Troy.

WALTER

Oh, shit. What happened? What the fuck happened?

TROY

We had to take care of something bad we walked into.

WALTER

I never saw a dead friend before.

Chief puts his arm on Walter's shoulders.

(CONTINUED)

233 CONTINUED: (2)

233

PAN TO Adriana Cruz...

ADRIANA CRUZ  
What the fuck happened?

ARCHIE GATES  
I called you, didn't I?

Teebaux pushes an IV needle into Archie's arm and tapes the penicillin sack to Archie's shirt.

ADRIANA CRUZ  
Did you find the gold?

ARCHIE GATES  
No, that's still somewhere in the desert for all I know, but we lost one of our guys helping these people.

ADRIANA CRUZ  
Here's my story, goddamn it, and I don't even want to do it, I mean, Jesus Christ, who cares about a story when these people are so fucked.

Starts crying.

ARCHIE GATES  
Shoot the story, help them out.

ADRIANA CRUZ  
What a bunch of fucking horseshit, this story won't help anybody but you and me and you know it -- Paco, let's start with these people over here.

She walks off, Teebaux comes up.

TEEBAUX  
Where ees bullion at, my man?

ARCHIE GATES  
Bullion ees buried. I'll show you after we get these people to the border.

TEEBAUX  
Which border?

ARCHIE GATES  
Iran. Part of the deal.

(CONTINUED)

233 CONTINUED: (3)

233

TEEBAUX

C'est super, Archie, you got yourself a pain in ze ass mission of mercy, you stupid fuck.

WALTER

Sorry I fucked the code, sir.

ARCHIE GATES

I doubt they heard us.

TROY

Oh, shit, I called my wife, I told her to call the reserve center.

TEEBAUX

Let's beat it out of here, baby.

Bach's "GLORIA" PLAYS.

Civilians pile into the four open trucks. The lone oil can full of gold is loaded, as well. Amir and his daughter are helped into a truck by Chief. Archie whistles loud from the front seat of the humvee -- which leads the way as the convoy pulls out.

Chief, in the back of a truck with civilians, waves.

Troy smiles as he sits in the back of a crowded truck with Amir, his daughter, and other civilians.

234 EXT. DESERT/ROAD TO BORDER - HIGH, WIDE CURVING  
HELICOPTER SHOT - THREE-TRUCK CONVOY

234

along with the luxury cars, led by the humvee, rolls across the two-lane desert road.

235 EXT. 437TH CIVIL AFFAIRS COMPANY - DAY

235

THREE BLACKHAWK CHOPPERS are ROARING on the ground as Captain Van Meter, and Colonel Horn board a chopper. Cathy and her cameraman rush aboard the last chopper.

236 EXT. DESERT - AT IRAN-IRAQ BORDER - DAY

236

The humvee slows to a halt.

Archie stands in the front of the humvee with a rifle at his side -- looking straight ahead -- concerned. Troy, Chief, Amir, and daughter stare ahead, concerned.

237 EXT. IRANIAN BORDER 237

50 yards ahead -- a low wall of razor wire.

100 yards beyond it, a few Iraqi tanks are lined up along the border, 100 feet apart, stretching into the distance either way. There are 50 Iraqi ground troops standing at the border station, marked by razor wire on the one-lane road.

On the far side of the border, Iranian soldiers with relief workers wearing red crescents wait by white school buses and stare at the American convoy.

238 EXT. IRAQI SIDE OF BORDER 238

Archie stares at the border, thinking. Amir helps Troy down from the truck. Chief carries the little girl.

TEEBAUX

What are you seenking?

ARCHIE GATES

I see an opening we can walk through. But it's not wide enough for a truck.

Archie gets out of the humvee and looks at the border.

ARCHIE GATES

We'll walk them to the border.  
The Iranians will take them.  
We'll walk back to the trucks and get out of here.

Chief turns and signals to the drivers to come up.

Troy takes the safety off his M-16.

Three U.S. drivers (Soldiers #5, #10, and #11) get out with their rifles ready. They release the safeties. Teebaux stays back to man the mounted machine gun on the humvee. Iraqi soldiers on the border nervously watch the Americans and the civilians, holding their machine guns.

239 INT. IRAQI TANK - POV THROUGH IRAQI GUN SIGHT - DAY 239

CROSS HAIRS PAN FROM Chief, TO Troy, TO Amir, TO Archie.

240 EXT. IRAN/IRAQ BORDER 240

ARCHIE GATES

Make a close group.

(CONTINUED)

240 CONTINUED:

240

AMIR  
(in Arabic; translates)  
Make a close group; close.

105 civilians empty the trucks and gather in a crowd that walks toward the border. The Twins men carry Vig's body, wrapped in Arabic cloths.

Archie, Troy, Chief, lead the crowd single file through a narrow opening in the razor wire.

On the other side, the crowd spreads out and keeps walking. Archie, Troy, and Chief walk three abreast, seven feet apart, rifles ready.

Amir and Walter are behind, flanking them.

CLOSE DOLLY SHOT - FACES

Civilian children, women, men, as they fearfully walk toward the border. The three U.S. drivers and Teebaux flank the civilians on either side, rifles ready.

PAN TO -- Troy suddenly drops to one knee.

CHIEF  
Let the air out.

TROY  
It's not the air, I don't know  
what it is --

CHIEF  
Stay back.

TROY  
I'm all right. I'm just dizzy or  
something --

241 EXT. IRAN SIDE OF BORDER

241

Iranian soldiers and relief workers stand watching.

242 EXT. IRAN SIDE OF BORDER

242

PAN TO the backs of the Iraqi troops and tanks, and the approaching civilians and Americans, walking in the distance.

243 EXT. IRAQI SIDE OF BORDER 243

Archie helps Troy as they walk three abreast with Chief.

CHOPPERS are heard in the DISTANCE. They grow LOUDER.  
Amir turns and looks back. Archie turns around and looks.

244 EXT. IRAN/IRAQ BORDER 244

Three Blackhawk choppers approach from the distance.

245 EXT. IRAN/IRAQ BORDER 245

CLOSE DOLLY Archie.

ARCHIE GATES

Double time.

He lets go of Troy and starts jogging toward the border.  
Troy cannot jog, he crouches down, and is passed by the  
others. The civilians look up at the choppers as they jog.  
Chief and Walter look up also. Archie does not.

Teeboux in the humvee swings the mounted gun up to the  
CHOPPERS as they pass overhead, LOUD.

PAN UP TO three Blackhawks hover over everyone's heads  
and land in the fifty yards between Archie and the  
border, blocking his path, blowing up dust.

Archie, Troy, Chief, Amir, the civilians turn and wince in  
the blowing sand.

Ten U.S. military police jump from the landing choppers,  
followed by another ten U.S. troops with rifles, including  
Berm Soldier #1.

Iraqi soldiers watch apprehensively.

MP's grab Archie, Troy, and Chief, and pull them away  
from the civilians.

Troy shouts OVER the CHOPPERS.

TROY

Wait.

246 EXT. IRAN/IRAQ BORDER 246

U.S. soldiers push the civilians toward the border.

The civilians, including the Twins carrying Vig's body, run  
toward the border unaccompanied by American protection.

247 EXT. IRAN/IRAQ BORDER

247

ARCHIE GATES

Let them get over the border.

Troy pulls away from the MP's, resisting arrest.

TROY

Let them get over, wait --

Plastic handcuffs are put onto Troy, behind his back.

TROY

I have to reach this --

Archie and Chief, not resisting, are handcuffed in front --

ARCHIE GATES

Put his cuffs in front.

He and Chief are pulled away from Troy.

248 EXT. IRAN/IRAQ BORDER

248

Iraqi soldiers take the civilians prisoner, grabbing them, throwing some to the ground. Troy looks over his shoulder at this as Amir's Daughter is ripped from his arms and he is thrown to the ground and dragged.

249 EXT. IRAN/IRAQ BORDER

249

thru  
250

250

TROY

Look what's happening.

thru

He collapses to one knee.

CAPTAIN VAN METER

Not our mission, Barlow.

Troy grimaces on the ground, he can't breathe, but the cuffs prevent him from releasing his valve. American soldiers watch, upset.

TROY

Cut my cuffs --

Captain Van Meter leans down to Troy. He shouts OVER the CHOPPERS.

CAPTAIN VAN METER

You fucked me and you're fucked now, so shut your goddamn mouth.

(CONTINUED)

250 CONTINUED:

250

CHIEF

He's gonna die.

Troy lies on the ground suffocating. Archie drags the MP holding him as he goes to Colonel Horn.

ARCHIE GATES

Goddamn it, Ron, give him medical attention --

COLONEL HORN

We are not involved in this problem, Major, do you understand me? You are AWOL, you are a fugitive, you are under arrest.

ARCHIE GATES

Cut his cuffs.

PAN ACROSS Paco taping --

COLONEL HORN

Turn that damn camera off.

He walks up and forcibly pushes the camera to the ground, Van Meter pushes Paco's camera down.

ADRIANA CRUZ

That's a 75 thousand dollar camera, fuckwad --

COLONEL HORN

What the fuck are they doing here?

Cathy fights violently to keep her camera shooting as an MP struggles with her.

CATHY

Son of a bitch, let go.

SERGEANT

I thought she was authorized --

COLONEL HORN

They are not fucking authorized, for Christ's sake --

251 EXT. IRAN/IRAQ BORDER

251

Troy writhes on the ground.

(CONTINUED)

251 CONTINUED: 251

Berm Soldier #1 stares -- upset by what's happening, reaches in his pocket, pulls out a hunting knife, pops the blade, crouches down to Troy, exchanges a look with the MP standing by, and cuts Troy's plastic cuffs. Troy reaches with difficulty to the valve on his chest and turns it -- and breathes.

Archie looks at Troy, then up at the border.

252 EXT. IRAN/IRAQ BORDER 252

A civilian SHOTS an Iraqi guard; in turn the civilian is SHOT and killed. Other civilians are being lined up in a firing squad. Vig's body is dropped in the sand.

253 EXT. IRAN/IRAQ BORDER 253

ARCHIE GATES

You're gonna let this shit happen?  
You want that to be the story?

COLONEL HORN

There's gonna be no story, they're  
shut down, you know my fucking  
orders.

Archie looks at the border as the Twins plead for mercy.

ARCHIE GATES

We got the gold.

COLONEL HORN

What?

ARCHIE GATES

We got the Kuwaiti bullion.

COLONEL HORN

Bullshit.

Archie pulls away from the MPs holding him and runs toward the lead truck -- where MPs grab and wrestle him down.

254 EXT. IRAN/IRAQ BORDER 254

ARCHIE GATES

Pull that barrel.

COLONEL HORN

Pull it.

(CONTINUED)

254 CONTINUED:

254

An MP jumps into the truck, pushes the barrel over; thirty gold bars spill to the sand.

The General looks at the gold. Troy and Chief, held in custody, watch. Adriana watches, looks at Archie.

The General makes a "cut" signal to the choppers -- and the CHOPPER ENGINES CUT OFF and WHIR DOWN; it grows quiet.

The U.S. soldiers -- holding Walter and the drivers in custody -- stand and watch Archie.

COLONEL HORN

How much do you have?

ARCHIE GATES

Four tons.

General Horn picks up a gold brick.

COLONEL HORN

Where's it at?

TROY

Get them over first.

ARCHIE GATES

They helped us get it, Ron. I made a deal, and that's soldier's honor. You can't fuck them now.

General Horn looks at Archie.

ARCHIE GATES

You can return this gold, save some refugees, be a big hero, clinch your star.

Everyone stares at General Horn.

After a pause, the General FIRES his PISTOL into the air.

255 EXT. IRAN/IRAQ BORDER

255

Iraqi soldiers freeze as they are about to fire on the civilians.

COLONEL HORN

Roll the cameras. Let's go, Doug.

Captain Van Meter and General Horn walk forty yards to the frozen Iraqi soldiers and the terrified civilians.

(CONTINUED)

255 CONTINUED:

255

CATHY DAITCH

In a morbid tableau these men have  
recovered some of the gold stolen  
from Kuwait --

ADRIANA CRUZ

-- in violation of American  
policy, saved over a hundred  
refugees who tried in vain to  
bring down Saddam Hussein --

Archie, Troy, Chief in handcuffs with MPs, watch.

Walter and the other U.S. soldiers watch from afar as  
Captain Van Meter and General Horn walk into the midst of  
Iraqi soldiers.

COLONEL HORN

Who's in charge here?

An older Iraqi general steps forward and salutes.

COLONEL HORN

We have to talk about this  
situation.

Archie, Troy, Chief, U.S. soldiers watch from a distance.

ARCHIE'S POV (FROM AFAR)

General Horn talks to the Iraqi general.

BACK TO SCENE

U.S. soldiers watch.

TROY'S POV (FROM AFAR)

256 EXT. IRAN/IRAQ BORDER

256

General Horn and Captain Van Meter walk back toward them.

It is quiet. No one says anything.

The CHOPPER ENGINES SLOWLY WHINE into gear.

Colonel Horn walks over to Troy, Archie, and Chief.

(CONTINUED)

256 CONTINUED:

256

COLONEL HORN

You are under arrest. You are going to be court-martialed. And you will show us where the bullion is right now.

He walks into a CHOPPER, which is now REVVING at full speed.

PAN TO Troy, Archie, Chief turn to the border and watch. Walter, the handcuffed drivers, the MPs and other U.S. soldiers also watch.

257 EXT. IRAN/IRAQ BORDER

257

The civilians are released by the Iraqis. They collect themselves and gather in a group. The Twins walk with the rest of the group over the border, with Vig's wrapped body, and is received by the relief workers.

Troy, Archie, Chief watch. A U.S. SOLDIER whistles through the LOUD CHOPPERS.

CAMP SOLDIER #10

Yeah.

Then another soldier joins in, whistling and clapping. Then another soldier, until all twenty U.S. soldiers and Mps present are whistling and cheering Troy, Archie, and Chief as they stand there while the CHOPPERS THROB.

Fifty yards away: Amir holds his daughter, on the Iran side, about to get into a Red Cross bus.

Amir and his daughter wave and the Twins wave.

Archie raises his handcuffed wrists to wave back; Troy and Chief follow, raising their cuffed hands to wave.

FREEZE FRAME.

"I Get Around" by the BEACH BOYS KICKS ON.

TEXT OVER BLACK

"Troy Barlow, Archie Gates, and Chief Elgin were court-martialed and convicted of disobeying orders and the wrongful death of Conrad Vig.

They each served eighteen months in a military prison. Adriana Cruz and Cathy Daitch's testimony resulted in reduced sentences.

Troy Barlow runs his own carpet company in Torrance, CA."

258 INT. TROY'S CARPET COMPANY (MOS) 258

"I GET AROUND" CONTINUES. Troy excitedly gives instructions to workers carrying out big rolls of carpet. He wears a short sleeved white shirt and a dark tie. His wife gives his two-year-old daughter to him as she holds a new baby and Troy uses a respiratory inhaler.

TEXT OVER BLACK

"Chief Elgin applied to the U.S. Army Rangers, but was denied. He then turned down Troy Barlow's offer to partner in the carpet business and plans to join Archie Gates' company."

259 EXT. KENNEDY AIRPORT - JETWAY (MOS) 259

MUSIC CONTINUES. Chief Elgin, wearing nice travel attire and carry a small suitcase, walks along the tarmac with ticket in hand. He shakes hands with three baggage loaders and waves to two more riding in baggage carriers as he heads toward an airplane.

TEXT OVER BLACK

"Archie Gates became a military consultant in Hollywood."

260 FILM SET (MOS) 260

MUSIC CONTINUES. Archie on a film set, wearing sunglasses, shows an action star how to push away the barrel of a bad guy's rifle.

TEXT OVER BLACK

"Saddam Hussein is still in power. Iraqi refugees are still in Iran. Late in 1991, Iraq returned the gold to the government of Kuwait... which claimed that some was missing."

FADE OUT.

THE END