

742

By  
Rhett Holt

Date commenced: 26-12-2008  
Rewrite commenced: 21-11-2011  
Final edit: 14-12-2011

Writer  
Rhett Holt  
20/2 Fraser Avenue  
Nobby Beach, QLD, 4218  
+61-413-514-957  
rhettholt@gmail.com

(Continued)

'742' - 14/12/11

December 2011

(Continued)

SYNOPSIS:

Major David Thompson is a seasoned SAS officer trying to live with his role as the defender of Sovereign interests. When a young Australian, Jonathan, invents a technology that can change the world, David is called on to protect him. With his team of troops, David engages Special Forces from around the world who want to claim the newest 'Einstein' for themselves.

Unfortunately, David fails to plan for Jonathan. Already prepared for the attack, Jonathan turns the tables on both David and the enemy. He proves that even the little guy can put up a mighty fight. As the awesome power of Jonathan's invention is revealed, all are left clambering for a grasp of control.

Realising their joint goal, David and Jonathan come together to destroy the armies ransacking their country. With victory in grasp, it becomes clear that the world will never rest until they gain or destroy the knowledge in Jonathan's head. David must choose either Jonathan's life, or his country's future. A choice that is not easy since he has saved his life twice.

Knowing the dilemma, Jonathan makes the choice easy and sacrifices himself; leaving David to live with the loss.

(Continued)

EXT. SYDNEY HARBOUR BRIDGE - 12:00.00PM

Two torpedoes streak through the water towards the western struts of the Harbour Bridge.

The land beneath the two struts quakes with the sudden impact. Two massive explosions emanate from just below the water blasting rock and brick everywhere. Two more torpedoes strike the debris two seconds later. Then two more torpedoes strike again two seconds later.

The bridge struts hang for a moment, waiting in midair. The coat hanger of the bridge shudders, as if in pain.

Seconds later the bridge collapses into the harbour.

CUT TO:

EXT. SYDNEY HAROUR - UNDERWATER - 12:00.32PM

The harbour bridge submerges into the water.

A black submarine branded with the United States flag sits; bubbles arc out from the closing torpedo tubes.

CUT TO:

EXT. BRISBANE RIVER - UNDERWATER - 12:00.00PM

Two torpedoes emerge from a black submarine branded with the Chinese flag. Two seconds later, two more torpedoes emerge. In the distance a large impact and explosion expands.

CUT TO:

EXT. BRISBANE RIVER GATEWAY BRIDGE - 12:00.10PM

The gateway bridge shudders, toppling eastwards and snapping in the middle.

CUT TO:

EXT. BRISBANE RIVER - UNDERWATER - 12:00.00PM

Two torpedoes emerge from a black submarine branded with the Chinese flag. Two seconds later, two more torpedoes emerge. In the distance a large impact and explosion expands.

CUT TO:

EXT. BRISBANE RIVER STORY BRIDGE - 12:10.00PM

The story bridge collapses in like an accordion.

CUT TO:

EXT. SWANSON STREET MELBOURNE - 11:55.00AM

The midday sun scorches down on a traffic filled street. Trams are sitting still and a large black Jeep Grand Cherokee waits, stuck in the centre.

(Continued)

INT. MAJOR DAVID THOMPSON'S JEEP - 11:55.10AM

DAVID sits in the drivers seat, one hand is on the steering wheel, the other is up NURSE SARAH KUPPER'S skirt. Sarah is writhing contently in the passenger seat, her legs are squeaking against the leather, her hands are rubbing a sweating Coke bottle against her chest.

David stares forward, his face passive.

DAVID (whispered)

Given two months leave; called back after twelve minutes.

A chirp vibrates from David's pocket. Sarah startles. David extracts a small black metal box that looks like an iPod; his 'Lippy'.

A message appears on the screen: "Confirm ID"

David holds his thumb to the screen.

A second message flashes: "Successful"

A final message flashes: "Directive 147"

The device goes black.

David pulls his left hand from Sarah's skirt and uses it to open her door.

SARAH

What the fuck!

DAVID

Get out!

Sarah stares at David, then fumbles at her seatbelt clasp.

David pushes her out.

EXT. SWANSON STREET MELBOURNE - 11:56.00AM

Sarah stumbles out of the car.

INT. MAJOR DAVID THOMPSON'S JEEP - 11:56.10AM

David activates the screen of his Lippy.

(Continued)

CONTINUED:

The screen activates.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL TIMOTHY GREW appears on the screen. He is unkempt and clearly stressed.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL GREW  
We're on Bucket, orders en route.

DAVID  
How bad is it?

LIEUTENANT COLONEL GREW  
Nine eleven.

The Lippy deactivates again, this time making a zap noise.

David flips the Lippy upside down and presses his lips to the screen.

The Lippy chirps on revealing an encoded keypad.

David's fingers dance across the screen until it chirps again.

The Lippy reads aloud:

" Directive 147  
Level: **Priority override**  
Description: Classified - Voice Knowledge Only.  
Orders:

**Malignance mode**  
Kill-discretion approved  
Report immediately to commanding officer.  
ALL civilian jurisdiction and priority  
rescinded. "

EXT. SWANSON STREET MELBOURNE - 11:57.00

David's jeep horn sounds and he swerves sideways beside a tram onto the pavement. The windows roll down and David screams out.

DAVID (O.C)  
Get out of my way, or I'll kill whoever I want!

(Continued)

CONTINUED:

David's jeep tears down the pavement as pedestrians dive away. Turning the wrong way down Flinders Street, David's Jeep heads towards the motorway.

INT. MAJOR DAVID THOMPSON'S JEEP - 11:59.10AM

David pulls out his Lippy as he drives down the motorway.

DAVID  
All troopers report to Base.  
Bucket, Out.

Nine names appear on the Lippy screen:

Steven Dugan  
Matthew Flinders  
Thomas Rodger  
Lee O'Neil  
Matthew Delaney  
Austin Green  
Paul White  
Marcus Smithe  
Charlie Overer

The names highlight green in a random sequence.

As the last name highlights, a voice reads: "Orders confirmed."

David pockets his Lippy as six high-speed jets roar overhead.

EXT. MELBOURNE SKYLINE - 12:00.0PM

Three fighter jets bank west, heading for the "Eureka building". Three fighter jets bank east, heading for the "MCG". Four missiles fire from each jet striking the "MCG" and the "Eureka Building" at the same time. Both buildings explode and begin to collapse. By the time any missile has impacted anything, the fighter jets have accelerated and are almost to the horizon.

(Continued)

EXT. BOLT BRIDGE - 12:01.00PM

The motorway looks more like a car park, only David's Jeep is still moving; driving along the shoulder. The Melbourne skyline is filled with two towers of billowing smoke...

SUPERTEXT:

7 4 2

Opening credits.

CUT TO:

INT. FISHERMAN'S BEND BUNKER - ACCESS STAIRS - 12:11.09PM

DAVID trots down an immense concrete stairwell, troopers: THOMAS RODGER and MATTHEW DELANY at his flank.

MATTHEW "HEARTTHROB" DELANY

Spit say's they hit Sydney and Brisbane; the Harbour Bridge is a reef?

DAVID

I don't know.

THOMAS "TOMMY" RODGER

Doesn't mean anything to us. We can't do anything in Australia without senate approval.

DAVID

Use your head Tommy.

We can hit back.

MATTHEW "HEARTTHROB" DELANY

Who do we hit though?

DAVID

I don't know!

Whoever hit us.

THOMAS "TOMMY" RODGER

Who would hit us?

The group approaches an office.

INT. FISHERMAN'S BEND BUNKER - 12:22.00PM

(Continued)



David, Tommy and Heartthrob walk through the open door. LIEUTENANT COLONEL TIMOTHY GREW is standing just inside. CONTINUED:

LIEUTENANT COLONEL GREW

Yes, I'd like to know how you know that too..

Tommy and Heartthrob stop abruptly to salute. David walks through without stopping, Lieutenant Colonel Grew follows him.

DAVID

Six jets, leaving north, flying past mach twelve. Either, we attacked ourselves, or the country we just sold SCRAMJETS to attacked us.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL GREW

China.

DAVID

China? Didn't we sell them to the States?

Tommy and Heartthrob remain at attention, trying to salute and walk.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL GREW

(to troopers)

At ease before you strain something.

Tommy and Heartthrob relax and trot behind them.

DAVID

What else happened?

David stops at a computerised briefing desk. He rapidly activates the table.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL GREW

We've closed our boarders. Brisbane has lost one Gateway and the Story Bridge. We sunk two sub's, but not before one managed to unload. Sydney has lost the Harbour Bridge, we sunk three sub's as they were retreating, but none made a run to unload troops. Melbourne has the worst civilian losses; the MCG was full..

Lieutenant Colonel Grew taps the table and a map of Brisbane appears. He points to South Bank.

(Continued)

LIEUTENANT COLONEL GREW

Four special-forces teams are on the ground in Brisbane.

CONTINUED:

Lieutenant Colonel Grew sighs.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL GREW (continued)

The SCRAMjets disappeared around Parks in New South Wales.

(Beat)

We've been instructed to leave all services to the civilian police until the senate and parliament approve military intervention.

DAVID

Who was it?

LIEUTENANT COLONEL GREW

The Brisbane attack is Chinese.

David

They're making a run for The Windsor kid!

LIEUTENANT COLONEL GREW

Explain?

DAVID

They've redirected every local service to emergencies: Only Brisbane has troops on the ground; The military is constitutionally banned from intervention without senate approval; They landed teams in a strategically worthless city; Jonathan Windsor got back to Brisbane yesterday; And, they tried for him a week ago.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL GREW

How would they know where he is?

DAVID

Who cares?

Lieutenant Colonel Grew stares.

DAVID

They want something there, he is the only thing of value.

Lieutenant Colonel Grew sits at the table.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL GREW

(Continued)

Give me your Lippy.

CONTINUED:

David extracts the Black metal device from his pocket and hands it to Lieutenant Colonel Grew. Lieutenant Colonel Grew places the device on a similar outline on the table.

A "Synchronise" button appears on the screen.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL GREW (Continued)  
Thumb please

David places his thumb onto the synchronise button next to Lieutenant Colonel Grew's.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL GREW (Continued)  
Confirm level 10 clearance to Major David Thompson; tag:  
Bucket.

COMPUTER  
Level 10 clearance permission denied. Insufficient Rank.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL GREW  
Override. Copy all files.

COMPUTER  
Copy in progress.  
An official protest for this override has been sent to the  
commander of the Australian Defence Force.  
Level 10 clearance granted.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL GREW  
Your approved for malignant status; until the Windsor boy  
is... safe.  
Three SCRAMJETS are topside. Get him to the base near Peak  
Hill.  
The Windsor kid knows where it is.

DAVID  
Understood.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL GREW  
Watch this kid Dave, don't underestimate him.

(Continued)

DAVID  
I've seen the tapes.  
Who dares wins!

David salutes, followed by Tommy and Heartthrob.

BLACK OUT:

CUT TO:

MONTAGE SEQUENCE:

EXT. WINDSOR'S PROPERTY - BACK YARD - MORNING

JONATHAN walks backwards around the perimeter of a square laying Primacord. He is whistling the "Cottees Cordial" song.

CUT TO:

EXT. WINDSOR'S PROPERTY - FRONT CLEARING - CONTINUOUS

JONATHAN places home-made remote landmines onto the clearing in front of his house from a wheelbarrow.

CUT TO:

EXT. WINDSOR'S PROPERTY - FRONT CLEARING - CONTINUOUS

JONATHAN is feeding trees into a mulcher; coating two-hundred land mines with a layer of wood chips.

CUT TO:

EXT. WINDSOR'S PROPERTY - NORTH-WEST BUSH - CONTINUOUS

JONATHAN stands abreast a 'Lil Digger' in the bush land around his house. He is excavating a large hole.

CUT TO:

EXT. WINDSOR'S PROPERTY - EAST BUSH - CONTINUOUS

JONATHAN attaches claymore mines with remote antennae to trees within the bush land.

CUT TO:

EXT. WINDSOR'S PROPERTY - WEST BUSH - CONTINUOUS

JONATHAN pours wheelbarrow after wheelbarrow of fluid onto the bush floor. Distant Explosions are sounding; Jonathan's defences are being triggered. Jonathan ignores the sound.

CUT TO:

INT. WINDSOR'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

JONATHAN sits at computer terminal. It is complete with several screens and views from dozens of camera's surrounding his house.

END MONTAGE SEQUENCE:

CUT TO:

(Continued)

INT. DAVID'S SCRAMJET - 2:02.18PM

David sits alone near the rear door of a sleek futuristic cargo-hold. He is clothed in low atmosphere parachuting gear and webbing. Grabbing his throat in a choke grip, holding his Lippy in his left hand, he addresses his troopers.

CONTINUED:

DAVID

Sigint shows 32 known enemy troops surrounding Scheherazade; all quantum covered. TAG will drop 300 metres east of the property. Sigint is interrupted within the perimeter. Humint notes IED's placed by Scheherazade have killed four bogeys.

Consider all 32 troops active until confirmed. Coms are disabled inside property. I want ten constant sight lines.

Sitreps at 3-minute intervals.

Bucket, out.

David secures his Lippy within his webbing and pressed his index fingers together, concentrating on the tips. He ignores the cargo door opening. Suddenly, David dives gracefully out of his seat.

EXT. SKY ABOVE JONATHAN'S PROPERTY - 2:03.18PM

David is diving towards the ground, the seven other troopers are just behind him.

JONATHAN (over intercom)

Major Tom, this is ground control.

You will find me perfectly protected; SAS services will not be needed.

(beat)

*Scheherazade* with 1001 traps. And, I'm a 'Queen' too. But if your burly men come near me, they will be the ones to get fucked.

*Scheherazade*, out.

David's parachute opens dangerously close to the ground. He lands perfectly. The parachute sucks instantly back into its case.

EXT. 302 METRES EAST OF JONATHAN'S PROPERTY - 2:04.00PM

DAVID'S TROOPERS drop with 10 metres. Each one is followed by the sudden silent retraction of their chutes.

(Continued)

THOMAS "TOMMY" RODGER  
What now Bucket?

JONATHAN (over intercom)  
Perfect form Major Tom. You exceeded safety regulations by  
50 feet. Are you showing-off?

CONTINUED:

DAVID  
Get off this frequency.

Thomas stares at David in surprise.

DAVID (continued)  
Not you!

Thomas stares.

DAVID (continued)  
Scheherazade.

JONATHAN (over intercom)  
You're right. I should be on all frequencies. So everybody  
can play..

Thomas startles at the voice.

JONATHAN (over intercom)  
Tell you what. You show me yours, I will show you mine.  
Kill the remaining Chinese in less than 11 minutes and I  
will show you the map of my minefield.

PAUL "SLICK" WHITE (over intercom)  
He's dickin' with us, Bucket!  
Bogeys are listening too.

David's Lippy chirps.  
Steven balks.

STEVEN "SPIT" DUGAN  
Kill your Lippy before entry Bucket! That's textbook.

David pulls his Lippy out.

JONATHAN (over intercom)  
My bad Spit, I turned it on. But don't worry.  
The Chinese radios just turned on them; they might not hear  
anything for a while.

(Continued)

(Beat)

My gayness wanted to see the face of David again; to look in  
the eyes of one trusted with the nations least expendable  
fag.

Kiss your screen Major.

CONTINUED:

David presses his lips the screen of the Lippy. The screen  
blinks on. Jonathan is sitting in a plush robe.  
David raises his eyebrows. Jonathan mimics him.

DAVID

This isn't a game.

JONATHAN

That is exactly what it is.

Tommy and Spit, North plus twelve degrees.

Two "bogeys", 190 metres and closing, grey camouflage.

Tommy and Spit shoulder their guns and stalk in that  
direction.

Looking through their sights, in perfect unison, Tommy and  
Spit loose one silent round.

STEVEN "SPIT" DUGAN (over intercom whispered)

Two bogeys down.

DAVID

Thank-you, Scheherazade.

JONATHAN

You imply selflessness; I am buying myself time to chat with  
you, Major Tom.

A massive explosion and fireball appear in the distance.  
Moments later the sound arrives.

David raises an eyebrow.

JONATHAN

Greek fire.

DAVID

An oldy but a goody?

(Continued)

JONATHAN

More a bady than a goody.  
Six human beings just died Major Tom.

DAVID

Maybe you should make your traps less lethal, Scheharazade.

(Continued)



CONTINUED:

JONATHAN

Some are.

I did warn them. And in their mother tongue no less.  
But still they come.

DAVID

They're doing their jobs.

JONATHAN

Badly.

Jonathan shakes his head. He types on his keyboard.

JONATHAN

Heartthrob and Blanks, three bogeys, west minus three  
degrees, holding at 240 metres. Head west minus 25 degrees  
for a clear shot.

MATTHEW "HEARTTHROB" DELANY and LEE "BLANKS" O'NEIL,  
shoulder their rifles, looking to David.

David nods them to go.

Heartthrob and Blanks stalk away. They find a small  
clearing.

JONATHAN

Wait there.

Spotting three bogeys, Heartthrob fires two shots and Blanks  
one. Each bogey is killed instantly.

JONATHAN

Blanks is a cruel name. Especially since you were the only  
one with access to his medical file, Major Tom.

It makes me like you more.

Do any of the others know that it is a vasectomy reference?

David stifles a grin.

DAVID

No they don't.

JONATHAN

You are good with the names.

(Continued)

CONTINUED:

JONATHAN

Well sexy, distraction successful. Download of your Lippy is complete. You have eight minutes to kill 18 troops.  
If, that is, you want me, David.

DAVID

Why not just come to me?

JONATHAN

I am a scientist David.  
You are the top Special Forces team on the planet, perhaps equalled by the Israeli's. I want to see for myself how you work.

David's Lippy clicks off.

DAVID (to troopers)  
Huddle.

Heartthrob, Blanks, Spit and Tommy return to the group. As the group gathers, David demonstratively removes the plug from his radio. The rest of the Troopers copy.

DAVID (whispering)  
Scrap previous.

Two man teams. Avoid the property. Force bogeys through Scheherazade's perimeter. Eyes and nose for chemical propellants. Protocol Blue 58.  
There are five thousand of us!  
Slick with me.  
Escalate...

The group breaks and all head in two's in different directions.

CUT TO:

EXT. 200 METERS WEST OF JONATHAN'S PROPERTY - 2:11.54

David stands at the edge of a clearing staring at his watch. Slick is standing Next to him holding a radio detonator.

DAVID  
Three  
Two  
Burn it.

(Continued)

Around the property 64, near-equally placed, remote mines are detonated in unison.

CONTINUED:

STEVEN "SPIT" DUGAN (over intercom)  
Four bogeys flushed, pursuing northward.

MATTHEW "HEARTTHROB" DELANY (over intercom)  
Back-up! NN2!

DAVID (over intercom)  
Slick and Bucket.

David gestures for Slick to follow as he gracefully stalks through the undergrowth. Slick peruses, Teutonically.

AUSTIN "SPUD" GREEN (over intercom)  
Confirm, three as mist.

JONATHAN (over intercom)  
Turn around Major Tom.

David glances back to see Slick being stalked by two men.

DAVID  
Any suggestions?

David stalks the men.

JONATHAN (over intercom)  
Three-hundred metres directly ahead. Six-by-six grave.. Look for the snare.

MATTHEW "HEARTTHROB" DELANY (over intercom)  
We're pinned down!

DAVID  
Tied up.

STEVEN "SPIT" DUGAN (over intercom)  
Spit and Overall.

A clearing flanked by vines appears in the distance. David spots the snare

DAVID  
I see the it.  
(to Slick)

(Continued)

Slick. Hole, twenty mark zero.

CONTINUED:

JONATHAN (over intercom)  
Two more overhead.

DAVID (over intercom)  
Slick, toes!

David spins behind a tree. Appearing on the other side David holds his M4A5 and F89 raised. Slick drops to the ground, as if tripping. David fires at the two stalkers, and then at two more in the trees above.

David fires a grenade towards the tree base.  
The two pursuers are shot dead.  
The men in the trees drop into Jonathan's pit.

JONATHAN (over intercom)  
Very nice, I may just post that on YouTube.  
Nin... No, eight left.  
Spit nee... Oh shi...

Jonathan's transmission cut's out abruptly.

David taps his transmitter.

Slick catches up to him.

PAUL "SLICK" WHITE  
Radios are dead.  
Orders?

DAVID  
Assist Spit.  
I'll head into the property.

PAUL "SLICK" WHITE  
Swap that!

DAVID  
No.  
I'm munitions.

PAUL "SLICK" WHITE

(Continued)

Chemistry and the anarchists guide, don't an expert make.

DAVID  
Help Heartthrob!

CONTINUED:

David glares at Slick.  
Slick turns and trots away, avoiding the pit.

EXT. WINDSOR'S PROPERTY - FRONT CLEARING - 2:14.09

David stands looking at the wood-chip coated clearing.

EXT. WINDSOR'S PROPERTY - FRONT CLEARING - 2:15.46

David stands in the middle of the clearing, searching frantically around his feet.

EXT. WINDSOR'S PROPERTY - FRONT CLEARING - 2:16.46

David stands staring at the clearing.

JONATHAN (O.C)  
Nobility and an empty sack, is worth a sack.  
You're out of time.

JONATHAN appears near the house. Jonathan is a short-muscly, 20 year old, dressed in oversized blue overalls.

DAVID  
The rule says dignity.

JONATHAN  
I was taking poetic licence.

DAVID  
In a nerdy way.

JONATHAN  
You are going to die you idiot.

DAVID  
Why?

JONATHAN  
You are in a minefield... It was off until a second ago.

DAVID

(Continued)

I noticed that.  
Would you give me a hand, you mentioned a map before...

JONATHAN  
Yeah! A map that avoided the minefield.  
CONTINUED:

DAVID  
Shit.

JONATHAN  
I told you to stay away.  
This is not *my* fault!

DAVID  
What?!

JONATHAN  
Fucking hell!

DAVID  
Wait. Calm down.

JONATHAN  
The Chinese brought a mini-pinch' my equipment is all  
resetting. Those mines would have killed you, but the pinch  
cut out everything for about a minute.

DAVID  
Fucking hell!  
Tell me what's around me.

JONATHAN  
68 metres of my own secret recipe. Motion and compression  
sensing all laid out in a concentric braid.

DAVID  
Remote?

JONATHAN  
Detonation only.

DAVID  
No off switch?

JONATHAN shakes his head.

JONATHAN

(Continued)

Safer not to.

In the distance heavy gunfire approaches through the trees. Jonathan raises a portable screen out of his front middle pouch.

CONTINUED:

JONATHAN (continued)

Shit. Your team is pushing them in here?

David shrugs.

JONATHAN

Slick is down.

Spit looks injured.

DAVID

Fuck!

Help them!

JONATHAN

WAIT!

You can run 100 metres in 10.3 seconds.

DAVID

So what?

JONATHAN

You're exactly 68.7 metres from the end of the minefield.

DAVID

And?

JONATHAN

I can trigger them in sequence.

The remote delay takes six seconds.

DAVID

That gets me near but still dead.

JONATHAN

No.

If I trigger each mine just as you near it, you will have six seconds to run. You're helmet will protect your ears, and the explosions are directed away from the house.

DAVID

(Continued)

There have to be a hundred mines here! You can't know...

JONATHAN (interrupting)  
200, and in front of you goes 16, 128, 142, 94, 67, 129, 4.

DAVID  
You're serious.

CONTINUED:

JONATHAN  
What do you know about me?

DAVID  
Everything in your file, and now, that you are completely insane.

JONATHAN  
Then, you know I am right.

DAVID  
Sorry about the Scheherazade reference.

JONATHAN  
I like the name.

DAVID  
I'm dead either way?

JONATHAN  
No. You're dead if you don't.

The gunfire grows louder.

DAVID  
Fine, tell me when.

Jonathan pulls out his screen and stands ready at the summit.

JONATHAN  
What should I tell your loved ones?

DAVID  
Don't have any.

JONATHAN  
Fine. Ready. Go.

(Continued)



David springs upwards towards Jonathan. Jonathan's fingers dance around the screen like a master pianist. David is nearly at the top when the first mine blows. The shockwave hits David's back and propels him faster. The shockwave hits Jonathan, knocking him backwards.

CONTINUED:

David dives the final stretch towards Jonathan as the second mine blows. Knocking Jonathan to the Ground, David crunches in on top of him as the final mines continued to explode. Panting and dizzy, David pulls up to check about them.

DAVID

That was showing off.

Jonathan blinks back to focus. An alarm bell rings from inside the house. Jonathan looks back in surprise. Grabbing his screen, Jonathan checks the display.

JONATHAN

Not being gay, but hug me again.

David looks at the screen, three Chinese officers are inside.

Jonathan hits a button marked, "END GAME"

David crouches in again; covering his and Jonathan's head.

An almighty explosion comes from deep within the house. The roof explodes in fire, directly upward. The sides of the house do not break.

Not moving again, David remains hunched over Jonathan.

DAVID

Is it safe yet?

JONATHAN

No.

You have no idea what they are willing to do to get me.  
Your files we're empty.

DAVID

(Continued)

You tell me then?

JONATHAN tries to sit up. He is shaky.

JONATHAN

Lucky you're wearing Kevlar, cotton can't stop shit.

DAVID

What will they do?

Jonathan listens into his earpiece for a second.

JONATHAN

It can wait...

You can let go now.

Spit has a stomach wound.

I can help him if you can get me there.

David lets Jonathan up.

DAVID

Tell me now.

JONATHAN

As we run.

Follow me.

DAVID

This is not a game!

Thousands of people are dead.

My team and I are expendable.

Tell me now.

JONATHAN

SAS is about survival.

DAVID

Not today.

This is bodyguard duty.

Tell me now.

JONATHAN

Fine.

The attacks were a mosquito bite. We will hurt for a while,  
but ultimately we can recover.

What's not, *at large*, is that not only did I design a  
genesis machine, but I built two.

(Continued)

The second one is big enough to kill us all.

David grabs Jonathan at his neck.

DAVID  
Enough games!

Jonathan flinches in pain, then David snaps away from Jonathan with an electric shock. David lies on the ground writhing.

CONTINUED:

Jonathan walks to stand over David and unbuttons the left clasp of his overalls. It reveals a small bandage.

JONATHAN  
Skin mounted tazer, and I took 200cc's of Duranobol this morning.

David writhes.

DAVID (screaming)  
Just fucking tell me.

JONATHAN  
I am the key to both machines; they're useless without me.

DAVID  
So what?

JONATHAN  
*You know. You tried both machines yesterday.*

DAVID  
What?

David recovers and forces himself up.

DAVID  
They sent us to get you?

JONATHAN  
Exactly. You are here to make me 'safe'.

DAVID  
No.

JONATHAN

(Continued)

Humans do weird things when backed into a corner. And, after Australia just announced control of the world. Why else would the rest of the world attack us. Ironically, it was all announced on Australia day.

DAVID

No.

JONATHAN

I could have killed you.  
Remember that when you're ordered to stand down by Tim Grew.  
CONTINUED:

DAVID

He ordered me autonomy.  
He is protecting you.

JONATHAN

Spit is dying, David.  
Let me be useful once today.

DAVID

You want me to believe, we are the bad ones?

JONATHAN

The MCG and the Eureka tower were empty. We attacked ourselves.

Can we please save Spit now?

DAVID

You can really do anything you've seen?

Jonathan mimics David's grab from earlier. He manages to throw David.

David recovers from the ground.

DAVID

Show off.

Jonathan raises his eyebrows.

DAVID

Why help us then?

JONATHAN

Better the devil you know.

(Continued)

CUT TO:

EXT. 50 METRES NORTH OF WINDSOR'S PROPERTY - 2:30.53PM

Spit is lying on the ground, MATTHEW "PATCH" FLINDERS is working over him. He is simply mopping up blood.

David arrives, followed by Jonathan.

JONATHAN  
(To Patch)  
Move.

MATTHEW "PATCH" FLINDERS  
Who are you?

JONATHAN  
Scheherazade.

MATTHEW "PATCH" FLINDERS  
Are you a doctor?

JONATHAN  
No, are you?

MATTHEW "PATCH" FLINDERS  
I'm the next best thing.

JONATHAN  
I'm better.

DAVID  
Hand over Patch.

Patch stands.

Jonathan knells next to Spit.

MATTHEW "PATCH" FLINDERS  
What is this, Bucket?  
He just spent half an hour dicking with our lives.

DAVID  
Sitrep.

(Continued)

MATTHEW "PATCH" FLINDERS

He's hit to the large intestine, maybe some liver damage,  
visual sucks.

(Continued)

CONTINUED:

JONATHAN

There is no liver damage.

MATTHEW "PATCH" FLINDERS

How would you know?

JONATHAN

Blood is red.

Jonathan pulls a syringe from his pouch and stabs it into Spits thigh.

MATTHEW "PATCH" FLINDERS

What the fuck was that?

JONATHAN

Novocain.

All I have. There is a black market shortage.

Patch kneels beside Jonathan, trying to push him aside.

David lifts Patch backwards.

DAVID

He's a genius Patch.

He can do anything he sees.

MATTHEW "PATCH" FLINDERS

And he's seen a lateronomy and bowl resection?

JONATHAN

Six.

Four on dvd, two at the Prince Albert hospital.

Jonathan's hands work at Spit's insides like an experts. Occasionally, Jonathan fishes into the medic bag for equipment, pouring alcohol everywhere, packing in bandages. After a moment he tosses the bullet away.

Within seconds the bleeding is stopped. Jonathan pours over more alcohol. Removing the packing he rapidly seals the wound. At near inhuman speed, Jonathan sutures the wound shut and cleans off the blood. Jonathan stands again; Two minutes 38 seconds later.

(Continued)

CONTINUED:

JONATHAN (continued)

He's done.

I'll swap clothes with him then you can take him to the house due north.

Jonathan unbuttons his overalls and drops them. Bandaged to Jonathans his body are several concealed weapons and gadgets.

LEE "BLANKS" O'NEIL

What is that crap?

JONATHAN

Semper paratus halfwit.

DAVID

Always prepared.

AUSTIN "SPUD" GREEN runs up from the distance and lunges at Jonathan. Jonathan reacts and springs away, only wearing boxes and his devices.

AUSTIN "SPUD" GREEN

You got Smithe killed you fuck.

Spud retracts his elbow to hit Jonathan's face. Jonathan connects an elbow underneath Spud's shoulder, knocking him backwards. Jonathan tears off one of his "devices" and Spud watches carefully. They eye one-and-other and circle.

JONATHAN

I like to cheat.

AUSTIN "SPUD" GREEN

Won't help you.

David places a hand on Spud's shoulder.

DAVID

Stand down Spud. He is dangerous, and we have orders to keep him safe.

JONATHAN

Let him try. His ego could use a little polishing.

(Continued)



David looks up.

CONTINUED:

DAVID

No. We head for extraction.

JONATHAN

No.

You heard what I told you earlier.  
I wont be coming with you.

David stares.

DAVID

My orders are to get you out.

JONATHAN

Safe. Your orders are my safety.  
I'm safe now. I've fixed what I can. Now I leave.

DAVID

This is war, you'll do as you're told.

JONATHAN

I've seen what you are capable of Major Fuckit. You wont  
stand a chance. I am better off alone.

Spud lunges at Jonathan again. Jonathan knocks Spud  
unconscious. Jonathan turns and heads east.

DAVID

You may stand a chance against Spud, but not me kid. You're  
coming with us.

Jonathan continues to walk. David trains his gun on  
Jonathan. Jonathan continues to walk and holds up a remote.

JONATHAN

Constantly showing off. But a gun would get you all killed.

David pulls a grenade off his webbing and throws it, still  
pinned, at Jonathan's head. The grenade hits Jonathan, he  
stumbles and falls.

Jonathan stands.

(Continued)

Pulling his sleeves over his hands, David runs up and strikes Jonathan twice in the chest. Jonathan coughs. David withdraws slightly. Jonathan drops to the ground.

CONTINUED:

JONATHAN (Gasping)  
Subduing me for delivery?

DAVID  
Just showing you who's in charge.

JONATHAN  
Touché.

Jonathan stands. David offers a hand. Jonathan strikes back in a mimic of David. Jonathan's hands impact hidden armour, having no effect. David throws him to the ground over his right shoulder.

Jonathan huffs for breath on the ground.  
The troopers chuckle.

DAVID (continued)  
'Spouse that makes us even?

JONATHAN  
Do you think that?

Jonathan stands.

DAVID  
Spud get Spit's webbing for our little Scheherazade.

Jonathan suddenly grabs David's Heckler & Koch USP from his chest. He fires over David's shoulder. Blanks, Heartthrob and Tommy train their own guns onto Jonathan.

In the distance, a Chinese soldier is heard collapsing.  
Jonathan drops the gun on the ground.

JONATHAN  
Do you really think we will ever be even?

Jonathan grabs the combat clothes from Spuds grip and heads north. He dresses as he walks.

CUT TO:  
EXT. 1KM NORTH OF WINDSOR'S PROPERTY - 2:53.39PM

(Continued)

Jonathan is dressed like the troopers. He walks ahead of the Troopers by 50 metres. David is trotting forward toward Jonathan.

CONTINUED:

The troopers carry Spit on a canvas between four men. Slick's body is carried by the other two.

DAVID (calling forward)  
You make a point of isolating yourself.

Jonathan does not stop.

JONATHAN  
I'm alone.  
I'm used to it.

David catches Jonathan and slows to a walk.

DAVID  
Only because you treat people like pets.

JONATHAN  
How many dogs are you worth Major Tom?

DAVID  
David.  
So you think you're worth more than one human?

JONATHAN  
I *finished* the WAIS; maxed out each test that wasn't physically restrictive.  
Today, ten trained men are dispensable for me.  
What conclusions would you draw?

DAVID  
That you hate yourself.  
Why not just step on a land mine?

JONATHAN  
The last three people like me did.

DAVID  
Not until around thirty.

JONATHAN

(Continued)

I know why.

DAVID  
Lack of sex.

JONATHAN  
You can't impress me with your stats. Nurse Kupper was an obvious next step.

David stops walking for a second.

DAVID  
You surprise me.

Jonathan snorts.

DAVID (continued)  
First time today...

Jonathan stops.

JONATHAN  
Ok.  
I'll bite.  
With what?

David catches up to Jonathan.

DAVID  
You're attracted to me.

Jonathan turns and continues walking.

JONATHAN  
Figure that out yourself did you?

DAVID  
What test did I fail to fail?  
Or is courting me all in the numbers?

CONTINUED:

JONATHAN  
You are an unwanted oversight.

DAVID  
Your defences are back up.

(Continued)

(Beat)

You think I can beat you. That's why you manoeuvred for me  
to be here.

JONATHAN

I'm Scheherazade and you don't know my thousand stories yet.

DAVID

I don't care.

JONATHAN

If I caused eight million Australian deaths today, would you  
care?

DAVID

No.

JONATHAN

Then what would make you care?  
Your life doesn't. People don't.  
You must know god...

DAVID

Maybe just my job matters.

JONATHAN

Today, your job is me.

DAVID

That makes you an ideal.

JONATHAN

Remember that when you fuck me.

DAVID

What?

JONATHAN

You won't resist the one chance you've gotten to experience  
physical satisfaction from an ideal.

CONTINUED:

DAVID stops, then continues walking.

DAVID

Then I better find us a good bed. Where will we be tonight?

(Continued)

JONATHAN  
Coonabarabran.

DAVID  
And what more will have been done by then?

JONATHAN  
Not me I hope.

DAVID  
What price did they offer you?

JONATHAN  
The lives of a country that makes idols of sportsmen.

DAVID  
And you've made it all sounds so Biblical; Genesis, false  
idols, Armageddon. The only strange part is that you're  
attracted to me.  
Explain that please.

JONATHAN stumbles on a branch.

JONATHAN  
You were a mistake.

DAVID  
Saving my life, or meeting me in the first place?

JONATHAN  
You're a bright boy. Which one of those was by choice?

CUT TO:  
INT. WINDSOR'S AUDI A5 - 8:27.00PM

Jonathan and David sit alone in a car; David driving,  
Jonathan passenger.

DAVID  
Not a word in five hours.

CONTINUED:

JONATHAN  
You chose the seating plan.

DAVID

(Continued)

We're alone because I wanted us to be?

JONATHAN

Best way to break the besotted fag; feigned intimacy.

DAVID

You know, today is the best time I've had in twelve years.

JONATHAN

No remorse for all those lives?

DAVID

Does my attitude change anything?

JONATHAN

No...

DAVID

Why not talk to me then?

Jonathan glances in the side rear vision mirror.

JONATHAN

Well right now, two of your team are about to die.

David glances in the middle rear vision mirror to see a jet swooping over-head, a missile is heading at the rear car.

DAVID

How'd they track us?

JONATHAN

Doesn't matter.  
Accelerate.

DAVID

No.  
They like speed.

David hits the breaks. Two missiles hit the rear car.

The car behind them swerves and breaks next to them.  
CONTINUED:

David jumps out of the car.

Spud, Heartthrob and Tommy get out of their SUV.

(Continued)

SPUD  
Orders?

DAVID  
Get in.

Spud, Heartthrob and Tommy scramble into the back of the small Audi. David slams the seat back and gets in.

JONATHAN  
Oh no, the intimacy?!

DAVID  
We lost four, but they won't kill you.

David slams the accelerator and the car powers away.

JONATHAN  
Obey the speed limits then.

DAVID  
Never been in an Audi before, I should know their limitations.

JONATHAN  
Oh shit!

Jonathan stares ahead.

David glances.

DAVID  
Not a problem. Spud!

CONTINUED:

Spud fires three bullets through the windscreen.

AUSTIN "SPUD" GREEN  
Scheherazade, kick it out.

Jonathan brings both legs up and kicks at the windscreen. Wind fills the cabin as the whole screen falls out.

JONATHAN  
Great, now we can eat moths before we die.

(Continued)



David chuckles to himself.

Heartthrob chucks Jonathan his M4A5.

MATTHEW "HEARTTHROB" DELANEY  
Point and shoot, the grenade comes out the top.

JONATHAN  
You should be a teacher.  
What am I shooting at?

Jonathan removes a computer from his leg.

DAVID  
The helicopter.

JONATHAN  
I do not see a helicopter.

DAVID  
It'll come.

JONATHAN  
Quick point, those are Australian police cars.

DAVID  
What?

Jonathan holds up a small screen showing an enhanced night shot.

JONATHAN  
Satellites can see in the dark.  
Maybe the windscreen was premature.

DAVID  
(to Tommy)  
Coincidence?

MATTHEW "TOMMY" RODGER  
Smells like a trap to me.

JONATHAN  
I am sorry, I missed that odour.

CONTINUED:

DAVID  
What would you suggest?

(Continued)

Jonathan grabs his left pant leg and removes a small pill packet.

JONATHAN  
Surrender.

EXT. POLICE BLOCKADE - COUNTRY ROAD - 8:30.00PM

Jonathan steps out of the passenger seat with hands over his head.

David copies, releasing the front seat for the other three to exit the car.

Five armed officers walk over. They are all pointing guns at the car.

PATROL OFFICER ONE  
Identify Jonathan Windsor.

Jonathan raises an arm.

JONATHAN  
I am Ben Herr

Three officers grab Jonathan, manhandling him towards the roadside.

David, Heartthrob, Spud and Tommy, lie down on the road for the other two officers.

DAVID  
We are Australian Defence Force officers on route to base.  
Check my ID.

The five remaining officers escort a suited man, ELMER, across to Jonathan.

ELMER  
That's him.  
Kill the others.

Elmer turns on his heel and walks away.

CONTINUED:

The two officers with the troopers raise their weapons.

(Continued)

The first five officers collapse.

POLICE OFFICER TWO  
What the fuck?!?

The second grouping of officers, collapse, at the same time, ELMER collapses on the way back to the cars.

Jonathan steps over two captors and stands above David.

JONATHAN  
Strand them here, naked, with water.

David stands.

The troopers stand.

MATTHEW "TOMMY" RODGER  
Knock out cologne...  
Where did you come from?

JONATHAN  
Uranus.

DAVID  
Blow the cars Spud.  
Tommy, Heartthrob, strip em down.  
How long do we have?

Spud moves to take his guns from the car.  
Heartthrob and Tommy undress the nearest guards.

JONATHAN  
Six hours.  
Spud should cut the fuel lines and blow with the batteries.  
That will be enough wanton destruction.

DAVID  
Spud, you hear that?

AUSTIN "SPUD" GREEN  
Yep.

Jonathan and David head over to largest group of police officers then kneel to undress one officer each.

CONTINUED:

(Continued)

DAVID

Does this turn you on?

JONATHAN

I'm a fag, not a deviant.

DAVID

Still, ten naked cops, sounds like a porno to me.

JONATHAN

If it did, what psychosocial checkbox will that fill?

DAVID

Uniform fetish.

JONATHAN

You can't prototype me.

DAVID

Better men than me have failed?

JONATHAN

I haven't met anyone better.

DAVID

Was that a complement?

JONATHAN

No a comment on Stamina.

DAVID

Just?

JONATHAN

And Recall, Reading, Rapidity.

DAVID

Now that's alliteration.

JONATHAN

When was the last time you had a friend?

DAVID

Grade three.

(Continued)

CONTINUED:

Jonathan tosses the police clothes into a pile and moves onto the next officer.

JONATHAN  
What about Captain Steven Miller?

DAVID  
Not a cricket fan.

JONATHAN  
He scored well below you.

DAVID  
There is more to a relationship than thinking.

JONATHAN  
Not for a thinker.

DAVID  
I was his friend.  
He helped me pass the time between work hours.

David tosses the police clothes into the pile, and moves onto the next officer.

JONATHAN  
How?

Jonathan Tosses his second set of police clothes onto the pile and moves onto the next officer.

DAVID  
Great sex.

JONATHAN  
His homo screening was clear, and he wasn't smart enough to fool it.  
Now who's barriers are up?

DAVID  
Maybe he was smart enough to fool tests; you are.

JONATHAN  
And?

(Continued)



CONTINUED:

DAVID

And you are still trying test how much distraction slows me  
against to how fast I undress these officers.

JONATHAN

And I succeeded.  
I know you *used* Steven, because you requested a separate  
posting.

DAVID

You think I deflect with sex.

JONATHAN

I'm not that young.

DAVID

Fine.

You're an arrogant liar. That's all I know for sure.  
You've succeeded in stumping me.

JONATHAN

And so are you.  
But now I know you *were* unhappy.

DAVID

How?

Jonathan stands and collects the clothing pile.

JONATHAN

You're grinning.

DAVID

You abbreviate words with me.

JONATHAN

I like you.

DAVID

Why?

JONATHAN

I can't help it.

DAVID

Is that a first?

(Continued)

CONTINUED:

JONATHAN  
You're a first.

DAVID  
I can't tell you *anything* you don't know.

JONATHAN  
Yes you can.

SPUD approaches from the police cars.

DAVID  
Let me think on that.

SPUD  
There are too many weapons for us to take with us.

JONATHAN  
Blow them with the cars.

DAVID  
No.  
I have a better idea.

CUT TO:

EXT. PEAK HILL BASE - FRONT GATE - 12:03.24AM

Two Chinese officers speak into a radio as a pair of headlights approach, still two kilometres away.

A troop of soldiers march towards the gates.

The approaching police car fails to break.

The soldiers point weapons at the police car.

The soldiers fire at the police car.

The police car continues at the gate.

The soldiers dive to avoid the car.

As the car reaches the gate, it explodes with extreme force.

(Continued)



CONTINUED:

CUT TO:

EXT. PEAK HILL BASE - RASOR WIRE FENCE EAST - 12:04.00AM

David stares at Jonathan's satellite screen. Spud releases the trigger of his detonator. Jonathan is cutting through the wire fence.

DAVID

Terrorists teach us things.  
Then, we do them better.

AUSTIN "SPUD" GREEN

I fail to see the point of breaking into this base.

JONATHAN

That is not surprising.

AUSTIN "SPUD" GREEN

Show at least *some* gratitude, my friends have died for you.

JONATHAN

Should I be grateful that they died?

Spud strikes at Jonathan. Jonathan hits into Spud's ribs. Jonathan spins and strikes Spud in the cheek.

David grabs Spud.

DAVID

Just because he hides his feelings, doesn't mean he doesn't have them.

Jonathan returns to cutting the wires.

AUSTIN "SPUD" GREEN

He's an asshole.

DAVID

You have been trained to hide your feelings.

AUSTIN "SPUD" GREEN

What's gotten into you?

DAVID

I'm doing my job.  
You just attacked the man *you* are guarding.

(Continued)

CONTINUED:

JONATHAN  
Feebly.

AUSTIN "SPUD" GREEN  
He's mocking us!

DAVID  
He's challenging you.

AUSTIN "SPUD" GREEN  
He's fucking us.

Heartthrob trots up from the distance.

MATTHEW "HEARTTHROB" DELANEY  
Tommy's in.  
Cruise control worked a treat.

DAVID  
How many down?

MATTHEW "HEARTTHROB" DELANEY  
Thirty.  
Tommy has enough to keep 'em busy for hours.

Jonathan cuts a final wire.

JONATHAN  
Done.

DAVID  
Tommy, head to the hanger, take Spud.

MATTHEW "HEARTTHROB" DELANEY  
Doki.

David looks over to Jonathan.

JONATHAN  
Take this.

Jonathan hands Heartthrob a small metal box.

MATTHEW "HEARTTHROB" DELANEY

(Continued)

What does it do?

CONTINUED:

JONATHAN

It is a decoder.

Plug it into the forward port on the control board and let  
it run.

It will unlock everything, but as long as it is plugged in  
the autopilot will not work.

AUSTIN "SPUD" GREEN

Then what?

JONATHAN

Leave!

Pick up Tommy and fly.

When this thing turns on, you have to be thirty kilometres  
away.

AUSTIN "SPUD" GREEN

What thing?

JONATHAN

Death.

If we get there in twenty minutes, it will take me eighteen  
to initialise the reaction.

Only the control room has protection.

MATTHEW "HEARTTHROB" DELANEY

38 minutes.

AUSTIN "SPUD" GREEN

Then what?

JONATHAN looks to DAVID

JONATHAN

Major?

DAVID

Go home.

Contact Spit.

You never left Melbourne.

MATTHEW "HEARTTHROB" DELANEY

Yes, Bucket.

(Continued)

AUSTIN "SPUD" GREEN  
Why?

CONTINUED:

DAVID  
Stop pushing, Spud.  
Do your job.  
When I'm back, we'll chat.

Jonathan walks over to hold up the cut fence.

Heartthrob enters the base, he stalks Northwest.

Spud glares at Jonathan as he crawls through. He then follows Heartthrob.

David takes over holding the fence, and then pats Jonathan on the back.

DAVID  
Sending people to combat is not for everyone.  
You did well.

Jonathan steals a kiss while David's hands are full.

Jonathan crawls under the fence and stands on the other side. Jonathan stands waiting for David to come through.

David laughs.

JONATHAN  
You're supposed to come through now.

David shrugs and shakes his head.

CUT TO:

EXT. PEAK HILL BASE - SOUTH GROUNDS - 12:09.32AM

David leads, stalking across the grounds. Jonathan follows, mimicking David's movements.

An alarm vibrates from Jonathan's pocket.

David drops, turning back he crawls to Jonathan.

Jonathan drops.

(Continued)

DAVID (whispering)  
Turn that fucking thing off.

CONTINUED:

JONATHAN (whispering)  
A GPS just activated it.  
We're fucked.

DAVID (whispering)  
Why?

JONATHAN  
Well it wasn't yours.  
I don't have one.

DAVID  
Keep to plan.

JONATHAN  
Why?

DAVID  
Spud doesn't know the layout.  
We still have time.

JONATHAN  
Fine.

DAVID  
800 metres?

Machine gun fire litters the ground 50 metres from them.

Jonathan freezes.

DAVID  
They haven't found us.  
That was lethargy fire.

Jonathan does not move.  
David crawls back.

DAVID  
Jonathan!

(Continued)

Jonathan inhales quietly, staring nowhere.  
David kisses (pecks) Jonathan on the lips.  
Jonathan startles.  
Jonathan giggles.

(Continued)

CONTINUED:

JONATHAN  
I was thinking you idiot.

DAVID  
Come on!

JONATHAN  
Change of plan.

DAVID  
Where then?

JONATHAN  
Bore hole.

DAVID  
To where?

JONATHAN  
Have you heard of the Artesian Basin?

DAVID  
The underground lake?

JONATHAN  
20 metres.

DAVID  
Then what?

JONATHAN  
We can climb up through the reactor.

DAVID  
Through a reactor?

JONATHAN  
They can't turn it on.  
It's safer than this!

Jonathan crawls over to a camouflaged grating.

DAVID  
You aren't making sense.  
We don't have repelling gear.

(Continued)

CONTINUED:

JONATHAN

It's on a 20-degree gradient.

Jonathan pulls at what looks like a small rock.

A rock faceplate comes free and a metre wide hole is revealed.

DAVID

Scuba equipment?

JONATHAN

This bore dried up years ago.

It ends at the auxiliary pump for the reactor's main bore;  
it was excavated during construction.

DAVID

How do we get up into the base?

JONATHAN

Not up, down. The control room is 900 metres below it.

DAVID

Tell me the plan please.

Jonathan enters the shaft. David follows, pulling the rock grate closed behind him.

INT. PEAK HILL BASE - BOREHOLE - 12:11.08AM

The shaft is pitch black.

David cracks two glow sticks. He places one around Jonathan's neck.

David and Jonathan begin to crawl down. Jonathan stops them.

JONATHAN

If we disconnect the pump, the water drains.

The shaft has a U-bend three metres above the pumping station. It can pump millions of litres of water into the reactor to provide an emergency shut down; it is a 12 metre wide pipe.

(Continued)



The reactor itself has a 20-metre radius, and is 106 metres high. We can just parachute in and get out through the inspection hatches.

CONTINUED:

DAVID

That's a little bit convenient.  
There is no security?

JONATHAN

Yep, a 50,000 gigawatt reactor that is generally filled with a million megaleters of steam.

DAVID

Powering what?

JONATHAN

An energy leech; a system that drains atomic energy from the surrounding mass. At full power, it is capable of forcing matter to absolute zero.

DAVID

For what?

JONATHAN

Anything you could imagine.  
At low power it can change the atmospheric pressure gradient to cause a storm, or completely freeze a dam.  
Deployed in miniature form, it can stop the heart of every animal within range.  
It takes the energy for it's own use. You can power anything with 100% efficiency; without consuming any fuel.

DAVID

Then what is the reactor for?

JONATHAN

Ha. You picked that... Nice.  
To protect the control room.

DAVID

That isn't overly special.  
It's just an endothermic reaction.

JONATHAN

A perfect endothermic leech; boring as batshit.

(Continued)

But both the Chinese and the US are prepared to invade for  
it. Go figure.

(Continued)

CONTINUED:

INT. PEAK HILL BASE - PUMP CHAMBER - 12:20.51

David and Jonathan arrive in a small chamber containing a massive pump station.

David stops to stare at the size of the chamber.

Jonathan walks across to a computer panel on the pump.

DAVID

When did you start this?

JONATHAN

I drew the first plans when I was 11.

DAVID

Fuck me.

Where did the money come from?

JONATHAN

It was literally a gold mine.

The government funded it with the profits from the gold removed.

David walks over to Jonathan.

DAVID

No locks?

JONATHAN

It has my first string software from seven years ago.

DAVID

Which is?

JONATHAN

It's a combination of reaction speed tests and prompted Fibonacci calculations. All initialised by a key code word.

DAVID

You designed that at 13?

JONATHAN

I had no friends.

My newest system use Fractals.

Imagine an encryption that uses over 90, time dependant, calculated keystrokes...

(Continued)

David stares at him agape.

CONTINUED:

JONATHAN

Even I think that's boring.

DAVID

And what is the key code?

JONATHAN

Things I love.

Every one is a Star Trek captain's code.

David scoffs.

DAVID

You just told me?

The pump activates. A loud cracking noise is heard. Water drains through the pipe. A sealed door retracts inwards, dripping.

JONATHAN

I like you.

DAVID

What if I'm Brutus?

JONATHAN

Then the truth in my stars. You are my undoing. And besides that, that story has been overplayed.

DAVID

I wouldn't pick you to be a believer.

JONATHAN

Belief is all I have.

A human brain can't *know* things.

To think that is to believe..

Jonathan climbs onto the top of the pump. He heaves himself up to the open intake.

David follows.

INT. PEAK HILL BASE - PIPE U-BEND - 12:24.00AM

Jonathan helps David up to sit on the U-Bend.

(Continued)



CONTINUED:

DAVID

Don't release the parachute until you leave the pipe.

JONATHAN

No.

DAVID

Then what is the point of getting up here.

JONATHAN

Parachute as soon as you drop.

DAVID

It won't work.

JONATHAN

Has too.

The reactor could be full...

DAVID

Oh.

JONATHAN

Got another glow stick?

David reaches into his webbing and removes a glow stick.

Jonathan grabs it, snaps it and drops it. The stick drops into the chamber.

DAVID

If it is full, what do we do?

JONATHAN

There are exits on the top too.

Jonathan crosses his arms over his chest and jumps off.

David smiles, shaking his head.

INT. PEAK HILL BASE - REACTOR - 12:26:02AM

The water fills 70% of the chamber.

David floats into the water, his parachute retracts instantly.

(Continued)

CONTINUED:

Jonathan is waiting at an inspection door.

Light floods into the chamber from six identical doors dotted around. Another six doors circle the chamber every 10 metres down.

DAVID  
It worked.

JONATHAN  
Yeah, but we couldn't be in a worse position.

DAVID  
Why?

JONATHAN  
The chamber is surrounded by over 300 troops.

DAVID  
Have they seen us?

JONATHAN  
No, they are 70 metres down. The exit hatches are 6 feet long.  
You have to swim down to see them.

David dives down.

David resurfaces several seconds later.

DAVID  
Any suggestions?

JONATHAN  
We need to climb out through a top hatch.

DAVID  
What about a bottom one?

JONATHAN  
The pressure is too high to open them.

DAVID  
Where is the control room?

(Continued)

CONTINUED:

JONATHAN  
Right above us.

DAVID  
There are ladders on the sides to climb down?

JONATHAN  
Two; 180 degrees apart.

DAVID  
Any more of that knock out cologne?

JONATHAN  
Not for 300 people.

DAVID  
What do you think they might do if they catch you?

JONATHAN  
Torture me to unlock the machine.  
Kill you.

DAVID  
They'd take you to the control room?

JONATHAN  
Yep.

DAVID  
Then what?

JONATHAN  
Well this room heats up when the reactor starts.  
They'd have to clear it.

DAVID  
Ok.

INT. PEAK HILL BASE - REACTOR ROOM - 12:30.59AM

Jonathan climbs down a ladder into the sea of soldiers, all three hundred guns pointed at him.

Jonathan continues to call out surrender in Chinese.

(Continued)



A Chinese officer, PENG WANG, stands at the top of a set of stairs.

CONTINUED:

Jonathan lands on the ground and is striped naked by the soldiers.

PENG

Excuse me if I do not approach you Mr Windsor, but my planes saw your effect on the police.

You have been busy.

JONATHAN

I am right on time.

PENG

Yes you are.

Where is Major Thompson?

JONATHAN

Waiting inside the reactor to valiantly come to the rescue.

PENG

Excellent.

(In Chinese)

Ho Kit, if you will.

Jonathan is escorted up the stairs.

HO KIT, near the reactor controls, activates the drain, forcing the reactor to empty.

Eight soldiers stand at each door.

JONATHAN

Could I trouble you terribly for some water?

PENG

I would recommend change clothes first.

JONATHAN

No thankyou. Just water.

Peng nods.

Chinese soldiers surround the six bottom doors.

(Continued)

The bottom doors of the reactor open all at once.

Six Chinese soldiers enter the reactor.

CONTINUED:

David is dragged out of the nearest door.  
Jonathan waves to him.

DAVID  
You cunt!

JONATHAN  
He does not like to loose.

PENG  
Your men escaped, Major.  
You should feel honour.

DAVID  
I'll feel better when you shoot me.

JONATHAN  
We wont be shooting you.  
You are evidence of the SAS breaching the constitution.

DAVID  
You can't prove anything.

JONATHAN  
Don't have too. I have you, Spit, and a helicopter of your  
team members heading for Melbourne.

PENG  
The inquiry will find no evidence of Chinese involvement.  
The ever-suspected chicken stranglers simply went mad and  
tried to take over.

JONATHAN  
With the government and military in turmoil, Australia can  
finally have a productive government.  
What makes you think our way of life is the right one?

DAVID  
You're fucked!

JONATHAN  
Take him up to the control room and cuff him to a pillar.

(Continued)

Get the corps to a safe distance and seal the reactor room.  
Could I have the contents of my jacket please?

David is cuffed and dragged up the stairs.

CONTINUED:

PENG  
How much did Grew cost?

JONATHAN  
His daughter.

INT. PEAK HILL BASE - CONTROL ROOM - 12:45.07AM

David sits cuffed to the central pillar.

Peng stands inside the control room with four guards.

Jonathan enters wearing a clean black military uniform.

JONATHAN  
My room still had my things in it.  
How is the reactor?

HO KIT  
Water level is ready for 100% power output.

JONATHAN  
(Re: David)  
Stand him up.

Jonathan enters his code to the system, in clear view of David.

The main doors to the control room lock with a powerful clunk.

Peng turns.

PENG  
The doors have sealed?

JONATHAN  
Part of the program, if the code is not complete within two minutes we will be knocked out with gas.

(Continued)

The screen starts to prompt Jonathan to react to its cues, faster and faster.

David watches.

The screen blinks green.

CONTINUED:

All systems and control boards power up.

Jonathan sprays on a puff of cologne.

PENG  
(to Ho Kit)  
Unlock the doors.

Ho Kit collapses.

Peng turns to Jonathan.

Peng and the officers collapse.

Jonathan turns around and plants his lips against David's.

David shakes him off.

DAVID  
What the fuck!?

JONATHAN  
The pills we took work for days.

DAVID  
You evil fuck!

JONATHAN  
They've thought I was their man since day one.

DAVID  
Thousands of people are dead.

JONATHAN  
I thought you didn't care?  
Their original plan was to nuke the cities first.  
The MCG and the Eureka tower were empty.

(Continued)

DAVID

Why should I believe you?

JONATHAN

I just destroyed all of it to save you.

Jonathan takes keys off one of the unconscious guards, and unlocks David.

David rips his hands around and grab's Jonathan around the throat.

DAVID

Turn it off.

JONATHAN

700 Chinese officers are out there, in four minutes they wont be.

And, this beast will never work again.

But, you can choose, I showed you how to use it.

DAVID

Why won't it work again?

JONATHAN

100% destroys it.

DAVID

Fuck you!

JONATHAN

They have the second system still.

This one is the baby.

DAVID

Why did you fucking build it?

JONATHAN

I was eleven.

David drops him and walks to the computer.  
Power systems and hydraulics start to hum.

DAVID

You knew I was like you?  
You brought me as a fail safe?

(Continued)

JONATHAN  
Tim offered.

DAVID  
And the games?

JONATHAN  
I never expected you.

CONTINUED:

DAVID  
Why all the play?

JONATHAN  
The world doesn't want this technology. It will make power  
free, and is the ultimate weapon.

I didn't care before.

David stands at the terminal. The abort clock clicks to  
zero.  
David leaves it go.

DAVID  
What now?

JONATHAN  
We sit here for four hours, if we go out early our lungs  
freeze.

DAVID  
Then what?

JONATHAN  
We destroy the second one.

The lights overhead flicker out.

Massive turbine noises whiz up.

At the crescendo of the noise, all goes to silence and  
darkness.

A dull green glow appears through the windows. David is over  
kissing Jonathan. David makes love to Jonathan.

(Continued)

INT. PEAK HILL BASE - COMMAND CENTER EXIT - 5:00.00AM

David and Jonathan emerge from the command centre holding hands. Bodies line the ground outside, frozen.

JONATHAN

The reactor has forced the temperature up in the building.  
The ground will remain frozen for days.

CONTINUED:

DAVID

Wouldn't freezing shatter the rock and make tectonic faults?

JONATHAN

The active field only arcs 180 degrees.  
There will be faults in the crust above the reactor for  
kilometres.

David steps over a frozen body.

Jonathan refuses to look down.

DAVID

Why squeamish now?

JONATHAN

I did everything. Built the monster, tricked the village and  
made the kill.

DAVID

It is no different with your hands...

JONATHAN

How do you deal with it?

DAVID

It's how I'm built.  
Some people can paint pictures, I can kill. I'm good at it.

JONATHAN

At least this would be fast.  
The test animals were solid within seconds.

DAVID

Does that help to know?

(Continued)

JONATHAN

No.

(Beat)

The surface is going to be very cold. I'm not sure what conditions to expect; the low pressure from the cold will have changed the weather. Usually, the leeching process absorbs static charges.

Some gas will be solid still. We need to get the cold weather gear from the barracks.

(Continued)



CONTINUED:

DAVID

Where is that?

JONATHAN

Up closer to the surface.

DAVID

We should wait until the sun comes out.

JONATHAN

No, it will be rising soon and the sudden heat will cause gas explosions.

DAVID

Won't the vehicles be frozen?

JONATHAN

We installed thermal heaters on most of the equipment. They plug directly into the reactor. When it was activated, they should have started to thaw with the base.

EXT. PEAK HILL BASE - COMMAND CENTRE ENTRANCE - 5:12.16AM

Jonathan and David exit the building wearing snow gear (boots, parkers, hoods and pants) and breathing tanks.

The base is grey and dead. The plant life is grey and cracks under foot. Blocks of white dry ice litter the ground.

The sky is perfect clear dark-ice blue.

DAVID(intercom)

Rubber tires will just smash.

JONATHAN(intercom)

The vehicles are fitted for it.

DAVID(intercom)

Lead the way.

David bows like a dance partner.

Jonathan leads them around the command centre to a garage door.

(Continued)

CONTINUED:

Taking a metal pipe from his backpack, Jonathan tosses it at the metal door. It shatter like glass.

DAVID(intercom)  
Metal becomes brittle at extremely low temperatures?

JONATHAN(intercom)  
Depends on the composite.  
The warm high nickel steel in that bar, versus, high sulphur steel in the door: the bar will always win.  
There is proof that if high nickel steel were used in the Titanic, it wouldn't have sunk.

Jonathan leads David over to a closed cabin car with orb tires.

DAVID(intercom)  
Metal can freeze above zero degrees?

JONATHAN(intercom)  
Ocean water doesn't freeze until minus two or lower.  
Minus one was enough to make the Titanic brittle.

DAVID(intercom)  
You're a walking Wikipedia.

JONATHAN(intercom)  
You are too. Practically speaking.

DAVID(intercom)  
Another Audi.

JONATHAN(intercom)  
Check out the tires.

DAVID(intercom)  
Already did.

David opens the door, then jumps.

DAVID(intercom)  
Fuck!

Jonathan looks in, then jumps.

(Continued)

CONTINUED:

JONATHAN(intercom)  
Fuck!

A frozen Chinese officer is seated in the drivers seat.

DAVID(intercom)  
That will get you up in the morning.

JONATHAN(intercom)  
We have to go. The sun is coming.

David pulls the body out and it smashes on the ground.

DAVID(intercom)  
There's a Terminator moment.

Jonathan unplugs the car from the wall and opens his door.

INT. COLD CAR - GARAGE - 5:16.45AM

David sits in the drivers seat.

Jonathan sits in and presses the ignition button.

DAVID(continued) (intercom)  
Where is the key?

Jonathan holds up the plastic dongle.

JONATHAN(intercom)  
Keyless, so to speak.  
This car was built with matching metals so it would all  
freeze at the same rate.  
The heater has been on for four hours. It should turn over.

Jonathan presses the ignition again.

David presses the foot break and presses the ignition  
button. The car starts.

DAVID  
Audi's need the break pedal down to start.

Jonathan smiles.

(Continued)

JONATHAN

Detonate the charges in the control room.

CONTINUED:

David extracts a transmitter from his parker and depresses a button. A light rumble is heard. David puts the transmitter away, knocks the car into gear and drives out of the garage.

INT. COLD CAR - COUNTRY ROAD - NORTHWARD - 5:35.24

David and Jonathan are driving along a road, the plants are solid. There is no ice.

JONATHAN

Sunrise.

DAVID

What now?

JONATHAN

I couldn't tell you.

Jonathan pulls a small screen from his pocket, switching it onto the news.

DAVID

You're just going to watch TV?

JONATHAN

If it is already out that the buildings were empty, it will be on the news.

Jonathan changes to a government channel.

PRESENTER

The Department of Defence has released the name of the Trooper suspected in yesterday's so called "heinous acts". Major David Thompson is wanted in relation to the deaths of more than 32 foreign soldiers and the abduction of recent Australian of the year recipient, Jonathan Windsor. While the population has deemed him a hero, parliament is taking the breach of the Australian security very seriously. An all states man-hunt for the former officer has been initiated by the Government, who, ironically, have sort support from the Australian Defence Force.

(Continued)

In related news, ten New South Wales police officers have reported a sighting of former officer and claim to have been the left naked..

CONTINUED:

Jonathan turns off the screen.

JONATHAN  
We have to run.

DAVID  
Where do you want to go?

JONATHAN  
Where is there?

DAVID  
I can get us out of Australia.

JONATHAN  
No.  
I'm going to Lake Eyre.

DAVID  
Why?

JONATHAN  
This is all my fault.  
I want to finish that machine off.

DAVID  
Ok.  
But can it wait a day?

JONATHAN  
Why?  
Anything can happen in a day.

DAVID  
Exactly. Time heals wounds, and forgets.  
And before we die, I am going to have a whole day off.

JONATHAN  
You aren't coming.

DAVID

(Continued)

The hell I'm not. And I'll just follow you if you try anything.

Jonathan looks at his hands.

CONTINUED:

JONATHAN

Ok.

DAVID

Maybe we should eat?

JONATHAN

Make it good, not crap.

DAVID

And get a hotel room?

JONATHAN

What about the man-hunt?

DAVID

You're a fag not a man. And I seem to be on a rainbow journey of some kind.

(beat)

I seriously doubt they will be looking for us in the desert.

JONATHAN

They think we are staying in the base.  
That the reactor is still under our control.  
What about satellites?

DAVID

You tell me...

JONATHAN

We'd be lit up like Christmas trees on a thermal sweep.

DAVID

Disappointing.

It is dark and we are wearing thermal suits in a freezing cold car. Unless they have upgraded sub-zero scanning, we are well below detection.

JONATHAN

(Continued)

It isn't hard to monitor the all-of *four* roads.

DAVID shakes his head.

DAVID turns the car suddenly onto the open desert.

CONTINUED:

INT. COLD CAR - DESERT - WESTWARD - 10:12.19AM

David still drives, the car is at 160KPH.

David's left hand is in Jonathan's Lap, holding his hand.

DAVID

I couldn't see any plus to showing up unarmed.  
Our presence gets people mad enough. Guns aren't everything.

INT. COLD CAR - RED DESERT ROAD - NORTHWARD - 11:45.00AM

David still drives, the car is at 190KPH.

Jonathan has his eyes closed, resting against David's shoulder.

DAVID

I killed sixteen men, with just a knife, and nobody knew  
until three hours after I was gone.

INT. COLD CAR - RED DESERT ROAD - NORTHWARD - 12:30.01PM

Jonathan is driving.

David is asleep against the window.

EXT. Latitude 228 - AYRES ROCK, ULURU - 3:45.23PM

David stands alone, flanked by Uluru. He is wearing only board shorts and sneakers.

Jonathan approaches from the hotel, wearing cargo shorts, a "Travel Australia" T-shirt and a backpack.

JONATHAN

Where are we heading?

DAVID

I want to sit on the top of Ayres Rock before sunset.

(Continued)

JONATHAN  
We have three hours.

DAVID  
We need to run then.

CONTINUED:

JONATHAN  
Is this a day off?

DAVID  
I like activity. Sue me.

JONATHAN  
Well we're outlaw murderers, and you are a kidnapper.  
Illegal site desecration fits.  
Need a gun?

DAVID  
No.  
Let's go.

David jogs off south.

Jonathan sprints ahead of him.

DAVID  
Save your energy.

JONATHAN  
I am a winner.

David watches Jonathan breaking ahead.

David accelerates.

EXT. ULURU BASE - NORTH EDGE - 4:50.23AM

David is still hanging behind Jonathan, obviously watching.

Jonathan skirts east without looking at the rock.

David follows.

Jonathan picks a small outcropping of rock face, seemingly at random. Jonathan heads in to climb the rock.

(Continued)



David continues around.

EXT. ULURU SUMMIT - SUNSET - 5:20.25AM

David stands alone on the rock summit.

Jonathan appears behind him, panting, red dirt on his face.

CONTINUED:

DAVID

The internet is mostly wrong.

JONATHAN

Appears so.

DAVID

Sheer climbing without equipment is difficult.

JONATHAN

So you came up the tourist track?

DAVID

I paid for a helicopter before we left.

JONATHAN

I love cheating.

DAVID

I love you.

David pours a bottle of water over Jonathans face and head, washing off the dirt.

David kisses Jonathan. Sunset begins.

Jonathan pulls away.

JONATHAN

Can we sleep here?

DAVID

You can read minds too?

JONATHAN

Can you?

DAVID

One man's desecration is another's homage.

(Continued)

Jonathan sits down on the edge of the rock.

DAVID (continued)

You saved our world today.

Me five times.

600 people could have been ten million.

(Continued)

CONTINUED:

JONATHAN  
It still could be.

DAVID  
This isn't your fault.

JONATHAN  
Shut-up.

DAVID  
It isn't.  
When most eleven year olds were learning to jerk off,  
business was raping the thoughts from your head.

Jonathan's eye water.

DAVID (continued)  
Then they gave you an award for it.  
Not even a genius is supposed see everything that is coming.  
Why I believe in God, is not from fear of pain or need for  
justice.  
I believe God is *all* sight; sight through all time and all  
eyes.  
That means hell is to experience the lives of *your* victims.  
No-one could bear you ill from today. Except maybe a few  
soldiers, but that is what we sign on for.

Jonathan nuzzles into David, crying. David holds him.

DAVID  
We'll fix it.

CUT TO:

INT. Latitude 228 - SUITE BATHROOM - 9:38.19AM

David and Jonathan sit opposite in a large spa.

JONATHAN  
The Lake Eyre facility is built on a similar principle to  
the Peak Hill base.  
The difference being that the generator is smaller. By this  
time we had harnessed the gathered electricity.  
The command station is below the emitters, but still the  
magnitude of the leech recoils a 200-metre arc below it.

DAVID

(Continued)

Meaning the whole base freezes there too.  
CONTINUED:

JONATHAN

Some of it.

The underground section is three kilometres down.  
This arc is only 90 degrees by 90 degrees, but, it's range  
covers a 500 kilometre radius.

DAVID

Fuck...

JONATHAN

Distance is achieved with what could be called a catalyst.

That's the weakness.

If the emitter chamber is activated before the coils. The  
coils will melt. But the software is still the key. The  
hardware relies on the harmonics produced by the software.

Hardware can be rebuilt.

No-one has ever seen the entire program code.

DAVID

How did you manage that?

JONATHAN

There is maths in it that even Will Hunting couldn't do.  
Nobody knows.

DAVID

How do we get in?

CUT TO:

INT. Latitude 228 - SUITE BEDROOM - 10:20.59AM

Jonathan, naked, has drawn a base map onto the large mirror  
on the bedroom wall.

David is sitting cross-legged on the bed, naked.

Jonathan is lecturing to David.

INT. VOYAGES RESORT - SUITE BEDROOM - 10:45.32AM

Jonathan's map is covered with lines and writing.

The desk in the corner has each of Jonathan's devices on it.

(Continued)

David points to one of them speaking, Jonathan watches impressed.

INT. VOYAGES RESORT - SUITE BEDROOM - 10:52.10AM

Jonathan and David make out on the bed.

INT. VOYAGES RESORT - SUITE LOUNGE - 12:02.12PM

Four *police* officers drag Jonathan, in his webbing, in cuffs from the room.

ELMER stands at the exit door, following them out.

David, in his webbing, lies dead on the floor, blood pooling around him.

BLACK OUT.

INT. POLICE SUV - REAR SECTION - 6:56.09PM

Jonathan lies on the floor of the rear cabin, staring into space.

FLASH BACK

INT. VOYAGES RESORT - SUITE LOUNGE - 12:00.00PM

David and Jonathan are dressed in webbing. David sneaks over and pulls at the rip cord of Jonathans pack. Jonathan's parachute ejects, half deploys, and then sucks back in.

David laughs hysterically at Jonathan's face.

Police officers blast through the front door and shoot David twice in the chest. David stares, then drops on his face.

Jonathan stares.

The Police officers try to force Jonathan to put his hands up. Jonathan ignores them. Elmer enters. Two Police Officers tackle Jonathan. Jonathan knocks an officers ID badge under the couch.

David lies on the floor bleeding.

END FLASH BACK

(Continued)

CUT TO:

EXT. LAKE EYRE BASE - MAIN ENTRANCE - 11:56.12PM

CONTINUED:

Jonathan is carried, feet dragging, through the front doors. Chinese troops surround the area.

INT. LAKE EYRE BASE - CONFERENCE ROOM - 12:14.10PM

Jonathan, topless, is thrown at one of the walls and crumples to the floor.

Two officers pummel Jonathan.

INT. LAKE EYRE BASE - CONFERENCE ROOM - 12:22.34PM

A masked scientist humbly enters the room. The scientist discretely moves behind the interrogator and cuts his throat.

David removes the mask.

Jonathan stands cautiously and raises his cuffs.

David stalks over and unlocks them.

JONATHAN

Done?

DAVID

We have sixteen minutes.

JONATHAN

I am so glad they didn't shoot you in the head.

DAVID

I know. Let's go.

David stalks to the door again and slides around the side.

Jonathan mimics.

FLASH BACK STARTS

INT. VOYAGES RESORT - SUITE LOUNGE - 12:03.16PM

(Continued)

David stands and removes his webbing, grabs one of the officers ID cards from under the couch.

David takes three blood canisters out from his chest webbing.

David repacks his webbing with Jonathan's equipment.

EXT. AYRES ROCK BASE - HELICOPTER STATION - 12:10.14PM

David arrives in the Audi.

David walks into the PILOT'S office with a handgun.

David drags the PILOT to the helicopter.

David packs his bags into the helicopter from the Audi.

EXT. LAKE EYRE BASE - 2KM NORTH - 4:14.14PM

David leaves a wad full of hundreds with the pilot.

David sprints south.

EXT. LAKE EYRE BASE - PERIMETER FENCE - 4:24.16PM

David appears at a small access gate and uses the ID card to access the site.

EXT. LAKE EYRE BASE - BARRACKS - 7:27.59PM

David follows a male scientist into the building.

David exits wearing male scientists clothes, carrying a clipboard.

INT. LAKE EYRE BASE - CONTROL ROOM - 12:10.26AM

David stands alone in the control room.

Four dead officers lie on the floor with their throats cut.

The screen reacts identically to the screen at the Peak Hill base.

INT. LAKE EYRE BASE - CONFERENCE ROOM HALLWAY - 12:22.00AM

(Continued)

David slits the throat of the first guard then stabs the second in the neck with lightning speed.

David corrects his clothing, no blood is on him.

FLASH BACK ENDS

INT. LAKE EYRE BASE - CONFERENCE ROOM HALLWAY - 12:23.23AM

David slides around from the inside.

Jonathan mimics.

David runs down along the corridor and turns in though a metal door.

Jonathan follows.

INT. LAKE EYRE BASE - CONTROL ROOM - 12:24.00AM

David enters.

Jonathan follows.

David hits a control and the door seals.

Jonathan kisses David.

JONATHAN

Why didn't we wait to call the police tomorrow?

DAVID

What baby wants...

Jonathan releases David.

Jonathan checks the computer system.

JONATHAN

When the emitter chamber fires, the coils melting should trigger lock down.

You did it all perfectly.

DAVID

Nobody will bother you if you walk fast and carry a clipboard.

(Continued)



We have some time to wait again...

David grabs Jonathan.

Elmer appears from behind a cabinet holding a handgun.

CONTINUED:

ELMER

No, you don't.

David pulls Jonathan behind him.

ELMER

Brilliant.

Tipping me off to bring you here and stealing my officers  
ID.

But I have never expected anything less, Jonathan.

JONATHAN

Fuck you, Elmer.

ELMER

Switch it off.

JONATHAN

No.

ELMER

What would your parents say if they were alive?

JONATHAN

I don't give a fuck.

ELMER

No, you don't anymore.  
But you care about him.

Elmer raises the gun and fires.

Jonathan, reacting, pushes David.

David dives at Elmer, wrestling him and quickly breaking his  
neck.

Jonathan falls.

(Continued)

David turns at the sound.

Jonathan has been struck in his bare chest by the bullet.

David jumps over to Jonathan.

David braces Jonathan's chest.

DAVID  
Don't. Oh fuck no.

JONATHAN  
I'm sorry.

DAVID  
No.

JONATHAN  
I used you.  
Now I wish I hadn't.

DAVID  
Stop it.

JONATHAN  
I think Elmer killed my parents.

DAVID  
I love you.

JONATHAN  
Why do they call you, Bucket?

DAVID  
Because it is better than "Fuck it".

JONATHAN  
I hate allegory.  
Scheherazade works for me tho.

DAVID  
Why?

JONATHAN  
It's from you.

DAVID

(Continued)

Shut up.

JONATHAN

Go now.

You don't have time to waste.

DAVID

No.

CONTINUED:

JONATHAN

After all the times I've saved your life, don't throw it  
away now.  
Please leave.

Jonathan dies.

David huffs, stifling his pain. David checks around, picks  
up a clipboard and unlocks the door.

The reactor hums to life.

INT. LAKE EYRE BASE - HALLWAY - 12:30.23AM

David walks holding his clip board, a handgun hidden behind  
it.

Two guards call him from behind.

David turns and fires. The sound is drained by the  
increasing reactor drone.

David turns, places the gun on his clipboard and continues  
walking.

David hits an elevator call button, the elevator opens  
immediately.

INT. LAKE EYRE BASE - ELEVATOR - 12:31.31AM

One officer is standing in the elevator.

David bludgeons the officer with his gun butt then throws  
him from the elevator.

(Continued)

David stands inside the elevator, pressing a garage icon.

INT. LAKE EYRE BASE - GARAGE - 12:33.26AM

David steps from the elevator, casually firing seven shots from the handgun; killing seven guards.

An identical cold car Audi sits on the opposite side of the Garage.

David walks over to the car, reloading his gun in transit.

CONTINUED:

Machine gun fire litters the ground around him as he arrives at the car.

David hides next to the car.

Bullets litter the car, the car is unaffected.

David looks at the bullet-proof windshield.

David gets into the car.

Reminiscently, David depresses the foot break and presses the ignition.

EXT. LAKE EYRE BASE - GROUNDS - 12:34.39AM

David's Audi flies down the road towards the gate.

Three SCRAMJETS vertically lift off from the airfield.

David's Audi smashes through the front boom gate.

INT. DAVID'S AUDI - EASTWARD - 12:37.47AM

The speedometer reads 240KPH.

Two SCRAMJETS appear in the rear window, flying north.

One SCRAMJET approaches David.

David slams the breaks and stops the car.

David exits the car.

David's watch reads 12:38

(Continued)

EXT. DESERT - EASTWARD - 12:38.00AM

David stands next to the Audi.

All light disappears from the base.

David's watch blinks off.

The approaching SCRAMJETs lose all power and career into the ground.

The ground shakes.

A massive explosion emanates from the Lake Eyre base.

David looks at his watch, unclasps it and tosses it away.

David stares vacantly for a moment.

David steps into the Audi. The engine revs and the car speeds away.

WHITE OUT

INT. FISHERMAN'S BEND BUNKER - 12:02.02PM

David, wearing a "Travel Australia" T-shirt, sits opposite Lieutenant Colonel Grew.

David stares.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL GREW

The relationship could be your salvation David.

If you were a concerned partner, who happened to have SAS training; you were simply protecting your family.

For once your libido will save you trouble.

We have footage of the two of you... Committing acts... on the base security feeds.

And there is this too.

Lieutenant Colonel Grew taps his keyboard.

JONATHAN (recording)

(Gasping)

Tim, I know you check this message bank. I need you too make sure David Thompson is noted as my primary beneficiary.

(Continued)

You know what I mean.

David stares.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL GREW  
That was at 12:32 this morning.

David gapes.

DAVID  
That little fuckwit.  
He pretended to die early.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL GREW  
The call came from the command bunker at Lake Eyre.

Lieutenant Colonel Grew removes a key from his top drawer,  
placing it on the desk.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL GREW  
I'll place you on companionate leave for six months.  
Then you can make up your mind.  
Jonathan had a fallout shelter near his house in Queensland.  
We can't break in.  
The little shit rigged it to explode if a code is entered  
wrong too often.

David snorts, stifling a laugh.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL GREW  
We are all in this tragedy, David.  
This could still start a war.  
We need what's in that room.

David looks up.

DAVID  
He wouldn't want that.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL GREW  
No?  
Then why did he give it to you to decide?

CUT TO:

EXT. WINDSOR'S PROPERTY - VARIOUS - MORNING

David wanders around the ground.

(Continued)

David stands in the centre of the minefield crater.

David walks around the blown out house.

EXT. WINDSOR'S PROPERTY - FALL OUT SHELTER - MORNING

David unlocks the first door.

INT. WINDSOR'S PROPERTY - FALL OUT SHELTER - MORNING

CONTINUED:

David closes the front door, finding a second door with an identical screen to the "Leech computer" imbedded in one wall.

David enters each Star Trek code. Nothing.

David enters "Scheherazade".

The screen prompts into the reaction time tests and prompts several complex replies.

The screen flashes green.

David enters.

INT. WINDSOR'S PROPERTY - FALL OUT SHELTER - MORNING

The room is the room Jonathan sat in when speaking to David at the beginning. It is a small-reinforced room, filled with electronics and chemicals. In the far corner a consol of twelve LCD monitors with mountains of computing equipment sits.

David sits down into the chair.

A DVD roughly marked "Ending 31-01 diaries", sits on the desk.

David starts the computer and is again prompted for more codes.

David places the DVD into the nearest drive.

(Continued)

Jonathan appears in the central screen, sitting exactly where David is.

CREDITS ROLL.

JONATHAN (On Screen)

I just won the Young Australian of the year award. The hoopla was more an annoyance than a reward; salt in the wound.

Elmer managed to secure his Chinese deal; predictable idiot.

I was taken into the green room when he showed up. I felt slightly bad. The next award recipient, this hot army Major, had to wait four hours before the awards recommenced.

CONTINUED:

JONATHAN (On Screen)

I spent three hours telling the choir kids stories from the brothers grim before several flustered parents came through to take them home.

All but alone, I piped up, intending to spit simple cloistered diatribe with a meathead.

God I love being wrong.

Major David Thompson is the most gifted man I have ever met.

Why did I have to meet him a week before I die?

Pictures fill the other screens from David's life.

David having sex with various female officers, combat shots, school files.

JONATHAN (On Screen) (continued)

I have included David "Bucket" Thompson's personnel file in this diary entry. Turns out, he is a bit of a Casanova. Figures.

The screen blanks out, reappearing with a new date stamp.

JONATHAN (On Screen) (continued)

Elmer has managed to recreate the hardware for a Genesis two in China. They are furious, he still can't replicate my software.

Idiot.

Tim Grew insists on a Tactical assault group protecting me on Friday. I warned him about the attacks. He is quietly preparing the areas to be clear of people instead of sending in subs to protect the country.

(Continued)



Jonathan wipes a tear off his face.

JONATHAN (On Screen) (continued)

The price on me alive is a billion dollars.

I do not know who put up the money. It will go down the drain when I die and nobody can perform my code sequences. It is a strange feeling to know that something I made could give somebody the power to rule the world.

(Beat)

I just don't care anymore.

The screen goes blank.

David sits silently in the chair, tears streaking down his cheeks.

Four armed guards are revealed behind him.

CONTINUED:

Spit appears in the doorway behind them.

Spit shoots all four.

STEVEN "SPIT" DUGAN  
Hear you're a fag now.  
Spud owes me a fifty.

DAVID  
742 people died.  
I only give a shit about one.

STEVEN "SPIT" DUGAN  
Plus these four?

DAVID  
Including.

STEVEN "SPIT" DUGAN  
That's normal.

DAVID  
Got any C4?

STEVEN "SPIT" DUGAN  
The kid said a billion dollars.

DAVID  
The kid's dead.

STEVEN "SPIT" DUGAN

(Continued)

And he taught you his codes.

DAVID

Yeah. Looks like he gave me the world.

STEVEN "SPIT" DUGAN

All he left me was a message on my home answering machine...

DAVID grins.

DAVID

How many soldiers are waiting for me?

STEVEN "SPIT" DUGAN

Well there were 40...

THE END

Possible Sequel: Bucket

(Continued)