

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

TITLE

Written by
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(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

BAD IVORY

*Taken from the book
of the same name.*

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EXT. LONDON COUNCIL ESTATE - CHILDREN'S PLAYGROUND - NIGHT

SUPER: Summer 1969 02.00 am

On a warm cloudless summer night a full moon shines down on a windless London council estate. TEN DRUNKEN MALE TEENAGERS dressed in MOTORBIKE-STYLE CLOTHING are making a nuisance of themselves, playing on the CHILDREN'S SWINGS, drinking BEER, SMOKING and generally making too much noise for that time of night.

CUT TO:

INT. GRANT'S BEDROOM

GRANT (19) In bed he's woken up by a commotion from outside. He's a good looking, Strong, hard, self-reliant, six foot white guy. A corporal in the Territorial Army Reserves. Something he loves.

He sleeps naked. Raising himself up on one elbow. We see his muscular chest. To see what's happening outside he pulls back a tiny crack in the curtains.

(P.O.V.) He sees.

EXT. COUNCIL ESTATE - CHILDREN'S PLAYGROUND

TWO MALE TEENAGERS are holding the arms of a VICTIM who is struggling to break free. They pin him up against a tree.

RICHARD MOODY (19) greasy black "Elvis Presley" style hair. Smoking A CIGARETTE and holding a HEAVY SAUCEPAN. He runs towards the victim and smashes it against his head. The sound is horrible like a coconut being hit with a seven-pound sledgehammer.

The victims' skull splits open and with blood oozing down his lifeless face, neck and shoulders he slumps to the ground.

The two teenagers who have been holding him have blood splattered over their faces. They are sickened at what has just happened. They let go of the dead body and the blood-spattered wrists.

TEENAGER #1

(to Richard)

What the fuck have you done?

RICHARD

He was a cunt. He deserved it.

TEENAGER #2

Not that he didn't, I thought you were just gonna give him a slap. Fuck this, I'm not having none of this.

TEENAGER #1

Fuck this I'm off.

Both teenagers run from the scene.

CUT TO:

INT. GRANT'S BEDROOM

Grant slowly releases the CURTAINS and hunkers down in his bed. As he does his bedroom door opens and his step sister Pat walks in. (16) dressed in a see through pink TWIN SET BABY DOLL NIGHTDRESS showing off her ample breasts.

PAT

That noise outside woke me up.

GRANT

Yeah, it's those Moody brothers again.

PAT

Someone should call the police.

GRANT

I think they'll be here soon.

PAT

Can I get in with you?

GRANT

Yeah why not.

Pulls back his bed covers and let's her in.

GRANT (cont'd)

Remember what happened last time.

PAT

That's what I'm hoping.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

INT. GRANT'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Pat has gone.

He wakes up and pulls the curtains back to bright daylight.

(P.O.V.) Police are everywhere. POLICE TAPE, POLICE DOGS.
POLICE VEHICLES.

Grant lets the curtains drop closed.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE MOODY'S COUNCIL FLAT

Two young uniformed police officers are standing outside the front door of the Moody's flat. They have just finishing taking statements from the Moody Brothers.

POLICE OFFICER #1
Thank you for your time.

They start to walk away.

RICHARD MOODY is about to close his front door, when he re-opens it, pops his head back out.

RICHARD
Let us know if there's anything else
we can do.

POLICE OFFICER #2
Don't worry, if there's anything we
need from you, you'll be the first to
know.

The front door closes.

POLICE OFFICER #1
Something dodgy about them two,
something's not quite right.

POLICE OFFICER #2
You ain't wrong there.

Finishes writing on the CLIPBOARD. Turns and rings the doorbell of the flat next door.

CUT TO:

INT. GRANTS - COUNCIL FLAT - KITCHEN

Grant is having breakfast. His step mother DORIS (36)

Stunning blue eyes, long black hair, long legs and a movie star body. Wearing a SHORT SILK HOUSE COAT, open at the top showing off her ample breasts and her long legs, WHITE HIGH HEEL STILETTO SHOES. She's making sandwiches.

DORIS

I'm doing you salmon and cucumber, your favorites. Where was it your going?

GRANT

Dartmoor.

DORIS

That's right, that's the place with all the pony's. Sounds nice, what time you leaving?

GRANT

Eleven, Spence's coming for me about nine.

DORIS

It's almost nine now, I'd better hurry up.

Grants father TED (40) slim with curly light brown hair, 5'8" wearing a THREE PIECE BUSINESS SUIT, COLLAR AND TIE enters the kitchen.

TED

Well, this is nice and cozy. Scrambled eggs on toast. Any chance I can get some?

DORIS

You'll have to wait, Grant's going away today, and I'm making him some sandwiches.

TED

Off to play little soldier boys again are we?

GRANT

Continues to eat his breakfast.

Yeah that's right, more than you've ever done.

(N.O.) The sound of a car's horn being blown.

GRANT (cont'd)
That'll be Spence. See you in a
couple of weeks.

Grant takes the sandwiches kisses Doris on the cheek gives
his father a dirty look as he leaves the kitchen.

GRANT (cont'd)
(to his father)
Wanker.

CUT TO:

EXT. COUNCIL ESTATE

SPENCE (19) Waiting in his CAR. Six feet tall, half Jamaican
half white, short army haircut, big shoulders, slim, wearing
his army combat uniform. Grants closest and most loyal
friend.

Grant throws his kit in the back seat of the car and climbs
into the passenger seat. The car pulls away.

CUT TO:

INT. SPENCE'S CAR - DRIVING

SPENCE
What's with all the police all over
the place?

GRANT
That prick Moody smashed some poor
bastard's head in last night.

SPENCE
What, did he kill him?

GRANT
Oh yeah.

SPENCE
What did you see it?

GRANT
See it? Not many. You should have
heard the noise it made. Fucking
horrible.

SPENCE
What did you tell the old bill?

GRANT

Nothing, what did you think I am,
fucking mad?

SPENCE

You're right, best bet, keep your
nose out of it.

GRANT

One of the sisters came in my bedroom
last night.

SPENCE

Which one?

GRANT

Pat.

SPENCE

You lucky bastard, what did you do?
Did you give her one?

GRANT

Well, it would have been rude not to.

SPENCE

Yeah, I see your problem. Two horny
virgins get dumped in your lap what
can you do?

GRANT

They're my step sisters. Is it legal
to shag 'em?

SPENCE

Fucked if I know I'd like a chance to
find out. Here we are.

CUT TO:

EXT. TERRITORIAL ARMY DRILL HALL

They drive in through an open gated archway at the front of the large brick-built building and out into a large car park and storage depot at the rear. They get out of the car.

SERGEANT MALCOLM ELLIOTT, (30) Ex regular army. six foot two inches tall, well built with a lived-in face, rugged type, standing with a group of fifteen guys in jungle green combat gear. They are busy loading TWO, THREE TON BEDFORD LORRIES, AND TWO LAND ROVERS.

SOLDIER #1
(good-humoured banter)
Hoy hoy wankers. What time you call
this?

GRANT
Fuck Fuck off, we ain't late.

SOLDIER #2
No, you ain't exactly fucking early
either.

They unload their kit from Spence's car and throw it in the
back of one of the Land Rovers.

SPENCE
Where's The Boss?

SOLDIER #1
He's in the armory. Probably playing
with himself.

GRANT
(forceful)
Hey, bit of respect that's your CO
your talking about.

SOLDIER #1
Sorry Corp.

Grant and Spence go in through the rear entrance to the
drill hall.

CUT TO:

INT. TERRITORIAL ARMY DRILL HALL - ARMORY

Grant and Spence go downstairs to a room, with a heavily
fortified door, and racks of RIFLES, SUB-MACHINE GUNS,
AMMUNITION, A WORKBENCH WITH SPARE PARTS for the weapons
strewn around.

They find MAJOR SINCLAIR, (THE BOSS) (30) Public school
accent, five foot ten inches tall, fit, but not muscular, he
has gingery blonde hair, a little too long for army
regulations, but with his sun-tanned face, he looks good.
He's a regular army officer, attached to the Territorial
Army.

THE BOSS is filling in paperwork, and checking weapons. He
looks up.

SPENCE

Morning Boss.

THE BOSS

Corporal Spencer. Corporal Jackson.
Have you come for your weapons?

GRANT

Yes Boss, thought you might need some help.

THE BOSS

Thanks but it's nearly all done.
Just need to get this lot buttoned up
and then we'll be on our way.

GRANT

Should be good, I'm looking forward
to it.

THE BOSS

How about you Spence, you looking
forward to it?

SPENCE

Sir, should be fun.

THE BOSS

Just to let you know, this is not
going to be fun, they're going to be
sorting us out for further training
in the Brecon Beacons.

GRANT

The Brecon Beacons, that's SAS
territory, what are we going to be
doing there?

THE BOSS

They're going to be evaluating us and
teaching us how to catch poachers.
Like I said it's not going to be fun.

GRANT

Poachers? Bit drastic, calling in the
army for a few poachers.

THE BOSS

Not if you're an African poacher
killing Elephants, and Rhinos.

SPENCE

Oh shit, Africa, are we going to
Africa?

THE BOSS

My expectations are the two of you will be among the chosen few, but I need you to keep it under your hats, I don't want the rest of the chaps becoming overexcited.

GRANT

Why has our company been chosen to go?

THE BOSS

seeing as we are in Balham and over fifty percent of our men just happen to be of a coloured persuasion. We were the perfect choice.

SPENCE

I'm not black. Do you think I'll make it?

THE BOSS

The thing is it wouldn't be prudent for a group of white chaps to go swanning off to Africa shooting up the indigenous black population now would it? They need cohesion, you will be in the minority.

GRANT

OK, I get it, does Sergeant Elliott know?

THE BOSS

Yes, he knows, now sign for your weapons and fuck off I've got work to do.

Grant and Spence, sign for their weapons. Each carrying a Sterling Sub Machine Gun they leave the Armory.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAR PARK - REAR OF DRILL HALL

A convoy of vehicles leaves the car park. They join the traffic on the busy public road. The lead vehicle is a LAND ROVER driven by Sergeant Elliott, with The Boss as passenger.

Followed by TWO, 3-TON COVERED BEDFORD LORRIES holding the rest of the men.

At the rear is a LAND ROVER driven by Spence, Grant is the passenger.

CUT TO:

EXT. ARMY VEHICLES - MOVING - COUNTRYSIDE - AFTERNOON

SUPER. 15.00 Hours

Vehicles continue traveling through the English countryside. Stonehenge in the background.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

EXT. ARMY VEHICLES - MOVING - COUNTRYSIDE - NIGHT

SUPER. 20.00 Hours

With their headlights on, they arrive at the army training camp. After slowing at the front gates, they are waved through to three well-lit WORLD WAR II DORMITORY-TYPE BARRACKS.

As soon as the vehicles stop everyone piles out, they stretch, some light CIGARETTES. They unloaded their personal belongings, KIT BAGS, AND WEAPONS.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRACK BUILDING

There were TWO ROWS OF BEDS facing each other with PILLOWS AND BLANKETS in neat squares piled up at the end of each bed. There are also TALL THIN TIN LOCKERS at the head of each bed.

The men wander into the barracks.

SERGEANT ELLIOT

OK gentlemen, when you've squared your kit away, there's a hot meal waiting for you in the mess hall. You've got ten minutes before they shut up shop, so get your arses in gear.

GRANT

OK let's go. Hurry up dump your gear, come on let's go, let's go. If you're not hungry I am.

Spence, stops Ray, a short plump pleasant guy with glasses and a wide friendly smile.

SPENCE

Where do you think you're going?

RAY

Mess Hall corp.

SPENCE

Not like that you're not.

RAY

What? Why not Corp?

SPENCE

You're naked.

RAY

Naked?

SPENCE

That's what I said. Naked. Look at your head.

RAY

Me head Corp?

SPENCE

Yes look at your head. You must be freezing.

RAY

(Feeling the top of his head.)

Oh, my beret.

SPENCE

Where is it?

RAY

On the bed corp.

SPENCE

Oh, on the bed Corp, is it? What's it feeling a little tired after such a long journey? Thought you'd let it have a little cap nap while you go over and fill your face, did you?

RAY

No corp. I just thought we had to hurry up.

SPENCE

We do have to hurry up, but remember, when we hurry up we still gotta get things right. What if it started raining and you caught pneumonia and died? The Boss would have a shit load of paperwork to do, wouldn't he?

RAY

Yes corp.

SPENCE

And just because you were in a hurry and forgot your headgear. Now you wouldn't want to put the Boss through all that trouble now would you?

RAY

No Corp, Sorry corp.

SPENCE

Well, you don't want to catch pneumonia, do you?

RAY

No corp.

SPENCE

OK, we're all a bit tired. Now go and get it, and stick it on your head. Go on, go get it, then go and get yourself some scoff.

RAY

Yes corp. Thanks, corp.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - INCIDENT ROOM - LONDON - MORNING

In a smoke-filled room, there are TWENTY POLICE OFFICERS, FIVE IN UNIFORM, THE REMAINDER ARE PLAIN CLOTHES detectives, eight sitting at their desks, smoking, drinking coffee, talking on the phone, reading files, seven are standing around talking.

POLICE OFFICER #1
(Hands a file to Paul)
Here you go PAUL, take a look at this one.

Paul (25) Well-dressed detective in a gray two-piece suit, collar and tie, slightly plump, but confident. He takes the file, gives it a cursory read through.

PAUL
What's so special about this one?

POLICE OFFICER #1
There's something about these two that's just not quite right.

PAUL
How do you mean?

POLICE OFFICER #1
You have a word with them. You'll see.

FRANK, (45) With slightly thinning hair, wearing a TEN-YEAR-OLD SUIT, his collar is undone, and his TIE is at half-mast.

FRANK
OK mate, thanks, we'll go have a word but not until after I've had myself a bacon sarnie, and a nice hot cup of tea. Maybe that bird with the big tits is working in the canteen today.

POLICE OFFICER #1
After you've finished drooling over Nat's big tits. Go have a word with the wife at number fourteen.

PAUL
What do you think she's got something to do with it?

POLICE OFFICER #1
No, I just thought you'd like to go take a look at a very tasty housewife.

FRANK
How do you know her name's Nat?

POLICE OFFICER #1
You might not have it anymore, but
don't forget, I've still got my big
truncheon.

Police officer #1 leaves the room.

CUT TO:

EXT. COUNCIL ESTATE

Frank and Paul drive up and park outside the Moody Brother's
block entrance.

The blue and white plastic "Police Do Not Cross" tape is
still wrapped around the tree, and loose ends are blowing in
the wind.

The two Moody brothers are standing in the entrance to their
block. Frank and Paul approach them.

FRANK
Admiring your handy work?

RICHARD
What you on about?

FRANK
You know what the fuck I'm on about.

VINCE (17) 5'8" tall with black unkempt greasy hair.
Wearing BLACK T-SHIRT, JEANS.

VINCE
We ain't done nothing.

PAUL
You do know that's a double negative?

VINCE
What you on about?

PAUL
Well if you ain't done nothing, that
means you've done something.

FRANK
The nothing you done was to cave in
that poor bastards head, that's the
nothing you fuckers done.

RICHARD
Who says so?

PAUL

I says' so, and it won't take me long before I find out which one of you two hero's done it.

VINCE

Well it weren't me.

PAUL

So are you saying it was your brave brother here that did it?

VINCE

No, I'm not saying nothing.

FRANK

Here we go with the double negative nothing shit again.

RICHARD

Shut the fuck up Vince. They're just trying to fuck with your brain.

FRANK

That would pre-suppose he had one in the first place.

RICHARD

(menacingly)

Are you taking the piss?

FRANK

Are you threatening a police officer?

VINCE

No he ain't.

PAUL

Oh, she's standing up for her big sister.

FRANK

I think they're threatening us, Paul. Do you feel threatened?

PAUL

Yes Frank, I feel very threatened. In fact Frank I feel so threatened I think we are going to need assistance.

FRANK

I think your right there Paul, I also feel threatened. What do you think we should do about it Paul?

PAUL

I think we ought to seek assistance from those two nice policemen to help us Frank.

There are two uniformed police officers standing nearby.

FRANK

(To the nearby police)
Excuse me, gentlemen.

POLICE OFFICER #1

Yes Guv.

FRANK

We have just been threatened by these two miscreants, and I would be most obliged if you could render us some assistance.

POLICE OFFICER #2

Do you want us to give 'em a good kicking guv?

FRANK

Oh dear me no. I want you two, to escort these two ladies back to the nick, bang em up in separate cells, and have them wait upon our return. But be on your guard, if they give you any trouble don't hesitate to protect yourselves.

RICHARD

You can't do that.

FRANK

Did you see that Paul? Resisting arrest. Oh dear, the charges just keep piling up.

PAUL

Yes Frank, I saw that. These are violent people Frank.

PAUL (CONT'D)

(Turning to the two
police officers.)
Did you two see that?

POLICE OFFICER #1
Most definitely guy, a violent
attempt at resisting arrest.

POLICE OFFICER #2
These are violent people.

RICHARD
This is Bollocks.

PAUL
There they go again. Take 'em away,
and be very careful with them. You've
seen how violent they are.

The two uniformed police escort the brothers away to a
waiting VAN. There is a slight struggle as they are
manhandled into the back of the vehicle.

Police officer #1 looks back at Frank and Paul, gives them a
thumbs up, and gets into the back of the van. The van
immediately starts rocking.

PAUL (CONT'D)
(To Frank)
Oh dear, I do hope we didn't give
those two young police officers the
wrong impression.

CUT TO:

EXT. ARMY CAMP - DARTMOOR - EARLY-MORNING

Making their way back to their huts after breakfast they
congregate around the three trucks. Some go inside and flop
back down on their beds.

The Boss arrives and sees the men milling around.

THE BOSS
Fall the men in sergeant.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT
Sir.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT (cont'd)
(to the men)
Right you lot, get fell in. Come on,
come on, on the double, get on with
it, we ain't got all day.

Noticing there were a few missing.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT (cont'd)
Where's the rest?

LARSON
They're in the huts Sarg.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT
Turning to Chas and Dave.
(Shouts)
Get the rest of 'em off their pits
and out here on the double.

Men appear from the huts.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT (cont'd)
Pointing in the direction he wants the men to form up.

That's it the rest of you, over
there. Well done, we'll make soldiers
out of you lot yet.

They are almost formed up.

Ray again not wearing his beret. Walks past Sergeant Elliot.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT (cont'd)
Aye, you. You little round person
you. Where do you think you're going?

RAY
(Ray stops and stands
to attention.)
On parade Sarg.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT
No, no, no. Not like that you're not.
You're not going anywhere near my
parade ground looking like that.

RAY
You mean my beret Sarge?

SERGEANT ELLIOTT
Yes, my little round one. I mean your
beret.

RAY
Owe. It's in my pocket, Sarge.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT
Well it's no good in there is it lad?
Get it out, and get it on your head,
and get fell in.

RAY

Yes, Sarge.

Ray takes his beret out of his map pocket, puts it on his head and scurries off into position.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

(shouts out orders)

C company, company SHUN.

All the men come to attention.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

Salutes the Major.

The men are ready for your inspection sir.

Does an about-turn and faces the men.

THE BOSS

Thank you, Sergeant. Stand the men at ease.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

(Shouts out the order)

Stand at ease.

All the men stand at ease.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT (cont'd)

Stand easy.

All the men stand easy (Relax).

THE BOSS

Thank you, Sergeant.

He turns and addresses the men.

THE BOSS (cont'd)

Gentlemen I must apologize for such a traumatic start to your annual camp. But this year, we have been tasked with the selection of eight of our finest, who when selected will advance on to receive further training with Special Forces in Herefordshire. I am sorry to say gentleman, but this is not going to be your usual two weeks fun in the sun camp, and just to get things off to a flying start, we're going on a two-day jaunt.

(MORE)

THE BOSS (cont'd)
We are going to test your fitness,
your stamina, and your resolve. But
after selection, if you are not
chosen, please don't think you are no
longer a part of the team. You will
be called upon, and you will be
heavily involved as the support
section.

Turning to Sergeant Elliott,

THE BOSS (cont'd)
Sergeant Elliott.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT
Sir?

THE BOSS
Have I forgotten anything?

SERGEANT ELLIOTT
No sir I think you've covered
everything.

THE BOSS
Very well Sergeant. Fall the men out,
and get them on the trucks. Let's get
going, we've got a lot to do and not
a lot of time to do it in.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT
Sir.

Turns to the Men.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT (cont'd)
C company, company SHUN.

Everyone comes to attention.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT (cont'd)
Remember officer on parade. C
company, company fall out.

Everyone turns to their right, they all
salute, and disperse.

Sergeants and NCOs start shouting orders for the men
reminding them not to forget their rations, their weapons,
dry clothes, water, and Bergans. After a lot of faffing
around they finally load themselves onto the back of the
trucks. The vehicles engines burst into life, the clutches
are dropped, and with a jerk they move off into the uneven
terrain of Dartmoor and the early morning mist.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

EXT. DARTMOOR - MORNING

The trucks pull up in a desolate-looking spot in the middle of the moor's.

SPENCE

(Jumps out of the truck.)

Oh lovely, looks like the middle of nowhere.

GRANT

You're joking, we past nowhere half an hour ago.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

Right, I want corporals Spencer, Jackson, Nicholas, and Peacock Over here.

Spence, Grant, Chas and Dave go over to the Sergeant who hands them each a sealed envelop.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT (cont'd)

You'll need these. You've already been given your sections. Inside you'll find your map references time tables and checkpoints. (BEAT) Right, don't just stand there go on fuck off.

They all pick up their kit and start moving off in different directions.

FADE TO:

Grant opening his envelope.

After reading his orders he gathers his men together and explains to his men what's happening.

GRANT

It says here we are going to be pursued by an elite unit of hunters. In reality, we're going to be tracked by Charlie and Delta Sections.

(MORE)

GRANT (cont'd)

Our job is to evade them, make the rendezvous and get back to camp in one piece. But if the worst comes to the worst and we get caught. Just let them get on with it. It's not worth trying to fight back. We're supposed to stay at the top of one of those piss hole windy Tors tonight. They say they'll have hot food, drink and a nice warm fire waiting for us. And if you believe that you'll believe anything.

RAY

You don't think we're gonna get any food?

GRANT

No, and we're not going to be spending the night on top of no fucking Tor either.

Grant was now studying his map to find an alternative route to the one he was given in his orders. His main objective now is to keep his men safe.

Just then it started to rain. Heavily.

RAY

But if we don't go up that hill we won't be getting any food tonight.

GRANT

It also means you won't be having the shit kicked out of you tonight, what would you prefer?

SUPER. THREE HOURS LATER

FADE TO:

Grant's group are now walking along a muddy old farm track. It's still raining. They hear a noise coming from behind.

FARMER BILLY (60) wearing a bright yellow hooded oilskin to protect himself from the rain. Driving his TRACTOR, towing behind a FLATBED TRAILER.

Seeing the state of this soaking wet sorry looking group. He waves them over.

FARMER BILLY
(To everyone in a
broad West Country
accent)

You're a sorry looking bunch. What on
earth are you doing out in this
weather?

GRANT
We're supposed to be making our way
to the top of one of these hills and
staying there the night.

FARMER BILLY
You can't be doing that you'll catch
your deaths. No, you come back to my
place my missis'll sort you lot out.

GRANT
(to his men)
You heard the gentlemen get your kit
on the trailer.

In one squelchy wet mass, they all run to the tractor and
dump their soaking wet kit on the flatbed trailer.
With everyone on-board the tractor moves off.

FADE TO:

EXT. FARMYARD - DARTMOOR - EARLY EVENING

Arriving at the farm Billy opens the DOORS OF A BARN.

FARMER BILLY
Spread out as much hay as you want
lads. I'll go and get the wife to
make you up a nice hot drink.

CUT TO:

INT. FARMYARD - BARN

They set to work spreading out the hay and taking off their
wet clothes.

THE FARMER'S WIFE AND DAUGHTER VIOLET appear with TWO GIANT
JUGS of hot drinking chocolate, and SEVEN HEAVY-DUTY
FARMHOUSE MUGS.

Gratefully received they make another trip back to the main
farmhouse and return with a BOWL FULL OF HARD-BOILED EGGS, A
PILE OF BREAD AND BUTTER, AND A PLATE FULL OF HOMEMADE
CAKES.

The farmer's daughter, is around the same build as Ray with plump rosy-cheeks. She makes a special fuss of Ray. The rest of the guys rib him about it.

GRANT

Right you lot that's enough of that.
Now get your heads down and remember
no smoking.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

EXT. FARMYARD - DARTMOOR - MORNING

It's a brilliantly sunny day.

With dry clothing, they're raring to go.
Whilst secretly trying to exchanging phone numbers with Violet, he is seen giving her a little kiss on the cheek.
Whistles and hoots coming from the rest of the guys.
A "V" sign from Ray doesn't help to quieted things down.

GRANT

Alright lads, keep it down and I
think it would be nice if you gave
farmer Billy and his family a thank
you for making us welcome last night.

There's a general outpouring of "Thank you Billy" whilst they milled around and take turns to shake Billy's hand.

RAY

(to Farmer Billy)
Would it would be alright if I came
back to visit Violet?

FARMER BILLY

You can come back anytime you want
young'en.

Ray's returns to the guys.

GRANT

Ray.

RAY

Yes Corp?

GRANT

Put your beret on.

Ray fumbles around, pulls his beret out of his pocket and puts it on.

FARMER BILLY

OK lads, Grant here tells me you got a load of people after you wanting to give you all a good kicking. While Violet here tells me she don't want that to happen.

VIOLET IS LOOKING AT RAY.

FARMER BILLY (cont'd)

So I've been tasked in given you all a lift in old Betsy.

Points at his old Land Rover.

FARMER BILLY (cont'd)

Now where is it you gotta get to? The old camp?

GRANT

Just outside the old camp about two miles.

CUT TO:

EXT. DARTMOOR - EARLY EVENING

SUPER: 16.30 THE PREVIOUS DAY

Spence and his men are nearing their checkpoint.

They're set upon by Delta section.

In the confusion Spence grabs BENNETT (18) five-foot-ten skinny black guy. They manage to evade capture, running from their attackers they lose them. Breathless and alone, they rest up. No one else shows up.

SPENCE

There's not a lot we can do tonight. We'll have to lay up here till it gets light.

BENNETT

That looks like a cave over there how about we use that?

SPENCE

Great stuff, you might have just saved our lives.

They scramble over rocks and disappear into the cave.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

INT. CAVE - DARTMOOR

SPENCE

Delta section are gonna be swarming all over this part of the moors by first light we'll have to move sooner rather than later. We gotta chance taking to the roads and thumbing a lift.

BENNETT

That's mental, they're bound to pick us up we'll get captured as soon as we set foot on the road.

SPENCE

I know it's risky but what other option have we got? This place is gonna be swarming with the bastards first thing.

BENNETT

Alright let's give it a go. Might as well light a fire we're on a suicide mission anyway.

SPENCE

Yeah, why not.

Time passes.

They're sitting around a fire drinking tea. Jackets hanging up to dry.

SPENCE (cont'd)

We'll leave about 06.30 it should take us about an hour to reach the road.

BENNETT

Let's hope we get a car with a heater.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

EXT. DARTMOOR - MAIN ROAD - MORNING

Spence and Bennett are trying to thumb a lift. Many cars, lorries, pass them by.

SPENCE

(To Bennett)

I don't think we're gonna have much luck with this thumbing lark. People around here don't usually pick up hitchhikers.

BENNETT

Why's that?

SPENCE

There's posters and signs up all over the place warning them about picking up escaped prisoners from the local prison at Prince Town.

BENNETT

Well, we're gonna be slightly fucked then.

SPENCE

We're gonna have to hoof it back over the moors. Are you ready?

BENNETT

Yeah, might as well.

They set off over the moors at an easy jogging pace.

FADE OUT

CUT TO:

INT. CHECKPOINT TENT - DARTMOOR

The Boss was sitting at a table, studying some maps. He looks up.

THE BOSS

Very good Corporal Spencer, you've made astonishingly good time. I see you managed to evade our hunters.

SPENCE

Yes sir, we ran most of the way.

The Boss turns his attention to the soldier standing next to Spence.

THE BOSS
What's your name soldier?

Bennett comes to attention.

BENNETT
Bennett sir.

THE BOSS
Well Bennett, you've also done a mighty fine job.

BENNETT
Thank you sir.

THE BOSS
Now go and get yourselves cleaned up,
and get yourselves something to eat,
I am sure you could do with it.

Spence comes back to attention, salutes.

SPENCE
Yes sir, thank you, sir.

They both make an about-turn and were about to leave when there's a commotion behind them. It's Grant and his section. They enter the tent looking clean and tidy.

SPENCE (CON'T)
(to Grant)
Where the fuck have you been? You
look like you haven't even been out.

THE BOSS
Thank you, corporal. A very good
question, and one I would like to
have the answer.
Grant's section is lined up, standing at ease.
Grant turns his attention to The Boss.

GRANT
Yes, sir. (BEAT) Well, it all started
with the rain so I decided I had to
take care of my men.

THE BOSS
That's very commendable corporal but
your orders were to proceed up to Tor
twenty three.

GRANT

My men were too wet and cold to take a beating and spend the night out in the open. So when I had the chance to give them a warm billet for the night I took it.

THE BOSS

I wouldn't have expected anything else. Alright go and get yourselves a hot meal. You're on the range in an hour.

CUT TO:

EXT. FIRING RANGE - DAY

Everyone's laying in the pron position firing at targets. Sergeant Elliott is walking up and down behind them.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

Right stick a new mag in and fire off at quick a possible. The first one to finish doesn't have to do twenty five pushups. (BEAT) Go.

Everyone rushes and they all put in a new magazines and started blasting off their rounds. Grant was the first to finish and holds up his hand.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT (cont'd)

Right clever bollocks. Everyone reload, go again.

Everyone reloads and they start blasting at the target again.

SUPER. THE NEXT TWO WEEKS.

(Montage)

Firing Range.
Indoor Gymnasium.
Firing Range.
Unarmed Combat
Off Road Driving.
Firing Range.
Unarmed Combat
Assault Course.

EXT. ASSAULT COURSE - DARTMOOR - DAY

The Boss is waiting for the guys to finish the course.

SAS SERGEANT KNOX (33) a fit-looking, stern-faced 5'9" soldier wearing combat gear, standing next to The Boss.

Grant, Spence, Chas, Dave, Bennett, Mandrake, Larson, and Sergeant Elliott are all sweaty and muddy. They congregate around The Boss and Sergeant Knox.

THE BOSS

Well gentlemen I hope you've enjoyed the past two weeks, and I hope you've learnt a thing or two. (BEAT) As you all know we'll soon be off to sunnier climes. I'd just like to say well done. You're now fitter, stronger and thanks to Sergeant Knox here you now poses skills I hope you never have to use.

Murmurs of agreement from the guys.

THE BOSS (CONT)

Now go and get yourselves cleaned up, and once again well done.

GRANT

When do we leave Boss?

THE BOSS

Soon(BEAT) Now piss off I've got things to do.

They all start to wander off in the direction of the camp.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

(shouting)

What do you ladies think you're doing? This isn't a Sunday stroll in the park with your boyfriend. Get a move on. Double, double, double.

They all start running.

THE BOSS

Thank you, Sergeant, keep them on their toes.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

Sir.

Salutes, and doubles off in pursuit of the men.

THE BOSS
Good man that Sar'nt Elliott.

SERGEANT KNOX
You're gonna need him.

CUT TO:

INT. ARMY LAND ROVER - MOVING - AFTERNOON

They are in convoy driving back to London. Spence is driving through the countryside. Grant is in the passenger seat.

SPENCE
We'll check the weapons in, pick up my car and I'll drop you off.

GRANT
Sounds like a plan. I wonder how long before we go?

SPENCE
Fuck knows, the sooner the better.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

EXT. COUNCIL ESTATE - CAR STOPS - EARLY-EVENING

Spence drops Grant off just outside the council estate.

GRANT
See you later.

Grant, carrying his kit, walks past the entrance to where the Moody's hang out. He takes a quick look, and there's no one there. He gets to his front door and goes in.

CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL FLAT - HALLWAY

GRANT
Hello, it's me I'm home.

DORIS
Grant darling, you're home. Come here
let me look at you. You've lost
weight. Give your step mum a kiss.

Unexpectedly, She kisses him on the lips.

GRANT

Pulls away.

What's that for?

DORIS
Your father's been a bastard since
you've been away. I think he's after
my girls.

GRANT
Do you want me to have a word?

DORIS
No, I want revenge if he's gonna shag
my girls I'm gonna shag his boy.

GRANT
OK, but I'm really hungry. Is there
any chance you could do me a bit of
grub first?

DORIS
How do you fancy Macaroni Cheese and
chips?

GRANT
Lovely.

CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL FLAT - LIVING ROOM - EARLY EVENING

Grant, Doris, JANET (18) with a body like her mothers. Pat
and Ted are sitting watching the TV.

N.O. The phone rings.

Grant answers the phone.

GRANT
Hello. Hello mate, haven't seen you
for at least four hours. What's up?
(BEAT.) Yeah right. How long? (BEAT.)
Alright, see you in a bit.

Hangs up the phone.

TED

Who's that? As if I need to ask.

GRANT

It's Spence, we've got to go back down the drill hall again.

DORIS

You've only just got back.

GRANT

I know. It must be something important if they want us back this quick.

CUT TO:

INT. SPENCE'S CAR - MOVING

GRANT

What the fuck's this all about?

SPENCE

Fucked if I know. The Boss called me and told me to call you, and to get our arses down to the drill hall ASAP.

GRANT

Did we fuck up? Can you think of anything we've done?

SPENCE

No, not offhand.

GRANT

Must be something.

SPENCE

We'll soon find out.

CUT TO:

INT. TERRITORIAL ARMY DRILL HALL

Grant, Spence, Larson, Bennett, Mandrake, Chas and Dave are all milling around.

BENNETT

(to Dave)

What's this all about?

DAVE

Fuck knows.

GRANT

That's what I asked him on the way
down here.

The Boss, holding up a reel of film.

Sergeant Elliott and Sergeant Knox all enter the hall.

THE BOSS

Good evening gentlemen, Hereford has
sent us this. let's move into the
lecture room and see what they've
sent us.

CUT TO:

INT. DRILL HALL - LECTURE ROOM

There is a FILM PROJECTOR sitting on a table. Sergeant
Elliott fixes the film into the projector.

THE BOSS (CON'T)

Take a seat gentlemen.

Everyone takes their SEATS.

THE BOSS (CON'T)

Well, gentlemen I'm sorry that I had
to drag you back at such short
notice. As you know this is Sergeant
Knox. He's now going to say a few
words. Sergeant Knox.

Hands over to Sergeant Knox.

SERGEANT KNOX

Thank you, Sir. (BEAT.) Right you're
going to see a film that's going to
make you sick. This is what you're
going to be up against when you get
there, and by fuck this film's going
to make you want to put a stop to it.

Points at Dave.

SERGEANT KNOX (CONT'D)
Right, you, yeah you the ugly one,
turn the lights out.

Dave turns the lights out.

A film flickers onto the screen showing the most horrific documentary on the killing and mutilation of Elephants and Rhinos.

The film finishes. Dave turns the lights back on.

The room falls silent.
Sergeant Knox stands in front of the empty screen to address the group.

SERGEANT KNOX
Fucking sickening what those cunts
are doing. Well you lot are going
over there, and you are going to put
a stop to this slaughter. Your going
to kill as many of these sub-human
fucking barbarians as you can.
(BEAT.) Any questions?

GRANT
When do we go?

SERGEANT KNOX
That's another reason you're here.
I've just had a call from my people,
they've just told me those bastards
have wiped out a whole herd of
elephants including four infants. The
timeline has just been moved up.

THE BOSS
Well gentlemen, as you can see,
things have come to a head. We've
been given new orders. We'll be
leaving for Mombasa at 09.30 tomorrow
morning. So go home, fuck the dog,
kick the wife, or whatever it is you
do, and be back here by 05.30 and
don't forget you'll be traveling in
civvies.

CUT TO:

INT. SPENCE'S CAR - MOVING - NIGHT

SPENCE
Right I'll pick you up at 05.00.

GRANT
Cheers. See you in the morning.

Grant gets out of the car and makes the short walk home.
The Moody brothers stop him.

VINCE
Hey, where the fuck do you think
you're going?

GRANT
Fuck off you two I'm not in the mood
for this.

Vince pulls out a knife, presses a button and a small blade
flicks out. Grant gives out a sarcastic laugh.

VINCE
We gonna do you like we done that
other cunt.

GRANT
You gotta be fucking joking, you're
going to try and do me with that
little fucking thing?

Vince lunges at Grant. Grant instantly disarms him, at the
same time slamming him under the chin with the ball of his
open hand, his head snapped back. He's finished.

Richard moves in on him from his blind side, Grant lashing
out at him with his boot, he hits his shin so hard he can
hear the bone snap, scraping his boot down Richard's leg
until it reaches the top of his foot he then stamps down
hard on the foot.

Vince isn't moving he's dead.

Richard is on the floor screaming in pain. Holding his leg
he looks over and sees Vince isn't moving.

RICHARD
You've killed him, you cunt you've
killed my fucking brother.

GRANT
And you'd better shut the fuck up
unless you want some of the same.

Grant hadn't even broken into a sweat.

RICHARD
I'll have you you cunt.

GRANT

And you'll be in nick quicker than it'll take me to break that fucking pencil neck of yours.

RICHARD

So if I say nothing, you'll say nothing?

GRANT

Oh you do catch on quick, yeah that's about it, and another thing. I told you to fuck off? I'm not going to tell you again. I'm going away, and when I get back you'd better be gone. Do you understand what I'm saying?

Glancing over at the lifeless body, and then back to Richard.

RICHARD

Yeah I got yea. But one fucking day.

GRANT

You need to shut the fuck up, unless you want me to come over there and put you out of your fucking misery.

RICHARD

Alright, just call us an ambulance.

GRANT

Fuck off you cunt.

Walks away.

CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL FLAT - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Grant enters the room. Janet, Pat and Ted are watching TV.

DORIS

Everything OK?

GRANT

Yeah no problem. We've got to leave early in the morning. We're going to some place called Sipovo in Bosnia. Spence is picking me up at five.

DORIS

Five in the morning?

GRANT

Yeah.

DORIS

I'll make you some sandwiches, and get your clean underwear, and socks from the airing cupboard.

TED

Looks up from the TV.

What sandwiches you making?

DORIS

Salmon & Cucumber.

TED

Yeah I'll have a couple of them, and a cup of tea would be nice.

GRANT

Whatever you do, don't ask me anything about where I'm going.

CUT TO:

EXT. COUNCIL ESTATE - EARLY-MORNING

Police examining Vince's body.

Grant comes out of his flat and to the left he sees the police and therefore turns right and without being seen he takes a route in the opposite direction.

CUT TO:

INT. SPENCE'S CAR - MOVING

SPENCE

What's all the old bill doing around your estate again?

GRANT

Vince Moody got done last night.

SPENCE

No loss there then. Who done it?

GRANT

(Gives Spence a furtive sideways glance.)

I've got no idea.

SPENCE

You? You ya bastard, I know when your lying. What happened?

GRANT

He came at me with a knife.

SPENCE

Why didn't you report it? Say it was self defense.

GRANT

Fuck that, by the time I'd have finished with the old bill, you lot would have been in Africa, plus they'd have probably banged me up. Fuck that.

SPENCE

What you gonna do?

GRANT

I busted that prick Richard's leg and told him to shut the fuck up or I'd tell the old bill about seeing him top that other bloke.

SPENCE

What, do you think he'll keep quiet?

GRANT

He'd better for his own sake.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAR PARK - REAR OF TA DRILL HALL

Grant, Spence, Larson, Bennett, Mandrake, Chas and Dave, Sgt Elliott, and The Boss load their LUGGAGE into a waiting CIVILIAN COACH. Everyone gets in. The coach leaves the car park.

CUT TO:

EXT. COACH ARRIVING - HEATHROW AIRPORT

They all get out of the coach.

SPENCE

(To Grant)

How come they don't just send out a few SAS guys to deal with this?

(MORE)

SPENCE (cont'd)

They're ten times better than any of us.

GRANT

Co's they're worth five million pounds each, and we're worth about a tenner.

SPENCE

Yeah but they'd clean up this shit in no time.

GRANT

I suppose they don't want it known it's the military doing it. Imagine letting those fuckers loose.

SPENCE

Yeah, suppose your right.

CUT TO:

INT. AIRPLANE

Grant and Spence sitting together.

SPENCE

How long's this going to take?

GRANT

About fourteen hours, but we stop in Cairo to re-fuel.

SUPER. FIVE HOURS LATER.

P.O.V. Out of the window. Never ending sand.

SUPER. ANOTHER FOUR HOURS.

P.O.V. Out of the window. The view becomes a little more interesting. The land below gradually became greener. Grant looks out the window and points.

GRANT (CONT)

That's either Mount Kilimanjaro, or Mount Kenya I'm not quite sure.

SPENCE

How do you know that?

GRANT

I looked it up. We've got the encyclopedia at home.

SPENCE

Sneaky bastard. Want another drink?

GRANT

Yeah why not.

CUT TO:

INT. MOMBASA AIRPORT - LATE-AFTERNOON

Shuffling through immigration, and make their way outside to find their transport. A COACH WITH A SIGN READING "WILD SAFARIS" on the side.

THE BOSS

Hello, that's us.

Gives a friendly greeting to a big black guy.

BENEDIKT (40) He has a great smile and a lot of white teeth. Wearing SAFARI TYPE CLOTHES and a BIG SAFARI TYPE HAT. He is holding up a board showing the name of their hotel.

CUT TO:

INT. MOMBASA - COACH - MOVING - EARLY-EVENING

THE BOSS

Right I need to fill you in on a few things. One. We're out of the hotel at zero six thirty so don't make yourselves too comfortable, and don't forget to bring all your kit with you, we won't be coming back for a while. We're going to be taken to a wildlife reserve where we will be issued with weapons, clothing, vehicles, and supplies. Now gentlemen, I need you to behave yourselves, no getting pissed and throwing up in the potted plants. We need to keep a low profile. And another thing, no one is to leave the hotel tonight, have I made myself clear?

(They answer as a group)

Yes Boss.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

INT. HOTEL RECEPTION AREA - AFRICA

A black UNIFORMED MALE HOTEL WORKER (18) passing by.

LARSON

Hey mate, what time's food being served?

HOTEL WORKER

It is being served as we speak sir, if you and your friends would like to follow me I will take you to the dining area.

They all follow.

INT. DINING AREA - HOTEL - AFRICA

As they pass the Buffet style layout Larson noticed what was on the menu.

LARSON (LOUD)

They got Zebra, Antelope, and fucking crocodile on the menu, I ain't eating that shit. I thought we came here to save these animals not to fucking eat em.

GRANT

Do you think enough people heard you? What's with all this, "We came here to save these animals, not fucking eat em" shit?

LARSON

Sorry corp. It's been a long journey, I just went into one.

GRANT

Yeah, well that's as maybe and stop calling me Corp.

SPENCE (TO GRANT)

What you doing afterwards?

GRANT

I'm knackered, I'm going to have a kip, we've gotta be up early in the morning.

They finish their food and walk past the bar where they see four gorgeous black girls with drinks in their hands staring back at them. Grant and Spence carry on walking, the other guys peel off into the bar.

SUPER. 05.45 am

EXT. DINING AREA - MOMBASA HOTEL

Larson, Bennett, Mandrake, Chas and Dave are looking worse for wear.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

Get as much scran down your necks as you can, this is going to be a long day.

SPENCE

What happened to you lot last night?

BENNETT

Them birds were fucking wild.

SPENCE

Was they on the game?

BENNETT

No, you won't believe it. They come from Brixton, they're here on holiday.

SPENCE

Fuck off.

BENNETT

I told you he wouldn't believe me.

GRANT

He's winding you up.

SPENCE

Fucking Brixton you cunt. What they cost ya?

BENNETT

A few drinks, I gave mine twenty dollars, she was well happy. Worth every penny.

CHAS

Them lips, what a fucking blow job.

SPENCE

You dirty bastard.

CHAS

You're just jealous, I told you he'd be jealous.

SPENCE

I ain't jealous, I was just knackered from the journey.

BENNETT

Yeah right. Getting to old more like it.

SPENCE

Fuck off, eat your breakfast.

They all tuck into their food, and when they all finish eating they move off in the direction of the reception area.

EXT. MOMBASA HOTEL - FRONT ENTRANCE - EARLY-MORNING

Benedikt is waiting with the "Wildlife Safaris" coach.

They all come out of the hotel load up their kit, and get in.

The vehicle moves off and makes its way through the bumpy dusty roads of Mombasa.

INT. COUNCIL FLAT - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Paul, and Frank, are sitting in the living room, They have cups of tea sitting on the coffee table in front of them.

Doris is sitting opposite them. Dresses in a skirt that is leaving nothing to the imagination.

FRANK

We've just arrested Richard Moody for the murder of that poor chap by the tree last week. Now he's trying to make a deal by telling us who it was who killed his brother. Unfortunately he's saying it was Grant but you said Grant was away when it happened. Can you tell us where he is, or when he'll be back?

DORIS

I can't tell you when he'll be back,
all I can say is he's with a special
task force abroad.

PAUL

That's with the army right?

DORIS

Yes he just did a course and he was
picked to go with a special group.

FRANK

Them things can go on for months.
(BEAT) Anyway it sounds like he's
picked on the wrong person to pin his
brothers murder on.

PAUL

So you've got no idea when he'll be
back?

DORIS

Sorry my darlings, I can't help you.

EXT. THE AFRICAN BUSH - EARLY-AFTERNOON

They arrive at an old run down rehabilitation center for
orphaned elephants. There is an old worn out sign hanging by
a single nail, swinging and squeaking in the wind. There's
worn out flaky paintwork hanging off the walls.
Everyone gets out of the coach.

They are meet by TWO BRITISH EMBASSY OFFICIALS and FOUR
REGULAR PARK RANGERS. ALL the Rangers are dressed in DARK
GREEN OVERALLS.

EMBASSY MAN #1 British (34) Wearing CLEAN BEIGE SAFARI
CLOTHES, well groomed.

Waves his arm alluding to the wide open space of Africa.

EMBASSY MAN #1

Welcome gentlemen. Well this is your
new home for the next few weeks.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

It's not going to be the same place
when we leave.

EMBASSY MAN #1

May I remind you gentlemen that the British Government will disavow any knowledge of your existence should you be caught. Not that there would be any chance of any of you making it out alive should that be the case.

BENNETT

(To no one in particular)

Cheery little fucker ain't he.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

Bennett.

BENNETT

Sarg?

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

Let's have a little respect, these gentlemen have come a long way to help us. So show some respect.

BENNETT

Sorry Sarg.

EMBASSY MAN #1

Thank you Sergeant. (BEAT.) Major Sinclair, may I have a word?

THE BOSS

Certainly.

EMBASSY MAN #1

The first thing I have to do is to ask you for some help. I'm going to need you and your men to rendezvous back here in seven days time, and I must ask you not to be late. We will have food, water, ammunition and fuel with us, and if word gets out that we are sitting here with such a bounty, I for one don't want to be waiting around with my dick in my hand waiting to have my balls cut off.

THE BOSS

I understand.

EMBASSY MAN #1

As long as you do. This is not a safe place.

(MORE)

EMBASSY MAN #1 (cont'd)
I'll also bring an MO with me to attend to any medical issues you might have.

THE BOSS
What do you want us to do with any ordinance we acquire?

EMBASSY MAN #1
You can bring it in with you, rifles and ammunition are always welcome, and if you have room bring in any tusks you find. Now may I introduce you to the two most important assets at your disposal. This is WILSON MASIYA, and RENIAS MHLONGO. They are the best tracker guides in the whole of Kenya, probably in the whole of Africa.

WILSON MASIYA, and RENIAS MHLONGO. Both in their 30's. Both are over six feet tall. Dressed in old sandals, tatty old shorts, and dirty T shirts, they are carrying long Masai type spears. They're covered in dust. As they step forward to be introduced. They are all smiles. The Boss warmly shakes both their hands.

THE BOSS
Hello, it's very nice to meet you

FOUR PARK RANGERS. Issue the guys with their WEAPONS.

Grant, Spence, Sgt Elliott, Mandrake and Larson go and check over the THREE LAND ROVERS. On THE FRONT OF TWO OF THEM THERE ARE SPECIALLY DESIGNED TRACKING SEATS. Chas, Dave, and Bennett check out the SUPPLIES.

WILSON
Major Sinclair.

THE BOSS
Boss.. Just call me Boss.

WILSON
OK Boss. Renias and me know about a group of poachers that we are sure are only two hours away.

THE BOSS
Are you sure?

RENIAS

Yes Boss, we know about them for a long time. They are bad people.

THE BOSS

Do you think we can get them?

RENIAS

Yes Boss.

THE BOSS

OK guys, we've got our first lead. There's a group of poachers only two hours away.

EMBASSY MAN #2 British (35) Well groomed and wearing the same SAFARI STYLE CLOTHES as Embassy Man #1

EMBASSY MAN #2

I take it you gentlemen aren't going to have time for a cup of tea then?

THE BOSS

We can have a brew when we're finished with these bastards. OK guys, get your shit together.

THE BOSS (CONT)

Everything OK Sgt Elliott?

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

Everything's ready to go Boss.

THE BOSS

Right we'll see you lot in a weeks time.

THE BOSS (CONT)

Alright Sergeant lead us out. Give it ten and we can stop and zero in the weapons.

EXT. AFRICAN BUSH - THREE LAND ROVERS - MOVING

They come to a stop.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

Right lads you've got five minutes to sort out your weapons.

Firing their rifles, they make a few adjustments and get back in their vehicles and move off.

EXT. AFRICAN BUSH - THREE LAND ROVERS

The vehicles have stopped and are being CAMOUFLAGED. They are parked near an elephant watering hole. The men take up ambush firing positions.

SUPER. 3 HOURS LATER.

P.O.V. SIX MEN. Black Africans, armed with AK47's, and LEE ENFIELD 303's come into view. They are only one hundred yards away they might as well have been standing next to them. They couldn't miss at that range.

THE BOSS

(shouts)

Fire.

They open fire. They are so close they actually hear the bullets thudding into their targets. All SIX POACHERS drop like stones.

The guys rise from their ambush positions. Now standing.

THE BOSS (CON'T)

Sgt Elliott.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

Sir?

THE BOSS

Take two men and make sure none of those murdering bastards are still alive.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

Sir. (BEAT) Bennett, Mandrake, on me.

Bennett, Mandrake and Sgt Elliott, followed by Wilson, and Renias, make their way around the watering hole to the six dead poachers.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT (CONT'D)

OK, we've got two each, I want one round in the head. If they're still moving I want two rounds in the head. In your own time.

Before the words have left Sgt Elliott's mouth, Bennett's Glock exploded pumping a round into each of his two allotted poachers heads.

Mandrake followed suit. Followed by Sergeant Elliott.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

OK lads, pick up their weapons and any ammunition you can find and let's get back.

Wilson and Renias, are going through the pockets of the dead poachers. They also pick up the poachers machetes.

MANDRAKE

Are we just leaving them there?

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

You know the orders. We're leaving them there as a warning to other poachers, that is unless the lions and hyenas don't get to them first. You got a problem with that?

MANDRAKE

No, no, best thing that could happen to these cunts. Feed them to the fucking animals.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

Right then, stop fucking around and get your arse in gear. Come on let's go.

EXT. AFRICAN BUSH - THREE LAND ROVERS - LATE-AFTERNOON

Back at the vehicles everyone's ready to move out.

Bennett, Mandrake and Sergeant Elliott throw the dead poachers WEAPONS into the back of a vehicle jump in and they move off. It's starting to get dark.

SUPER. 17.00

EXT. THE AFRICAN BUSH - CAMP - EARLY-EVENING

They're all seated around a fire cleaning their weapons, drinking and tea. The mood is somba. It was the first time any of them had ever shot and killed another human being. It was a time for them to sit and reflect on the events of the day.

THE BOSS

Well gentlemen, I can see that today's events have had a profound effect on you all, and I for one, think you did a marvelous job.

(MORE)

THE BOSS (cont'd)

Remember, those bastards were going to kill elephants today, and it was you who single handedly saved them from the slaughter. Remember the film they showed us back in London. Remember the way those bastards killed and hacked off the tusks of those magnificent, gentle, trusting creatures. Those bastards deserved all they got today. I say the more of them we kill the better off this place will be. Africa and the whole of the elephant population are already better off through your actions today. You all deserve a pat on the back for what you did today, I only hope we have many more days like this ahead of us. (BEAT)
Any questions?

LARSON

Well Boss, as you know for some of us, this was the first time we've ever killing anyone, and it still feels a bit strange.

THE BOSS

I understand and I can empathize with you. Just take your time, reflect on today's actions. (BEAT)
But at the same time please reflect on what you have achieved today. The good you have done.

They take a moment in reflection.

THE BOSS (cont'd)

Are there any more questions?

DAVE

What we got lined up for tomorrow Boss?

THE BOSS

I was hoping that our two friends Wilson, and Renias here will be able to point us in the right direction.

EXT. AFRICAN BUSH - CAMP - EARLY-MORNING

SUPER. FIRST FULL DAY 05.00 am

The Boss comes out of his tent.

Wilson and Renias are waiting for him.

WILSON

Morning Boss.

THE BOSS

Good morning Wilson, good morning Renias. I hope you had a pleasant evening.

WILSON

Yes thank you Boss.

THE BOSS

Do you have anything for me?

RENIAS

Yes Boss, we know where you can find some more poachers to kill Boss.

THE BOSS

That's the sort of news I like to wake up to but I can't function until I've had a cup of tea.

WILSON

I already made the tea Boss.

Hands The Boss a cup of tea.

THE BOSS

Your a marvel Wilson. OK, let's get someone to get the lads up.

Turns to see Chas and Dave coming into camp.

THE BOSS (CON'T)

Morning chaps, I see you got stuck with stag.

CHASE

Yes Boss, strange old place at night.

THE BOSS

You mean the noises?

CHAS

Yeah, there's some strange shit going on out there in the early hours.

THE BOSS

You'll get used to it. OK, wake the others up, get yourselves a brew, and tell them we're leaving in thirty. OK?

DAVE

Where we going Boss?

THE BOSS

Wilson and Renias say there's a good chance we can catch some more poachers.

Chas and Dave go to the other guys tents.

CHAS

Wake up, sort your gear out, we're on the move, we're off in thirty minutes.

There is a general stirring. Everyone emerges from their tents.

Wilson and Renias hand out mugs of tea.

They put all the gear in the Land Rovers, and leave the campsite.

EXT. AFRICAN BUSH - THREE LAND ROVERS - MOVING

P.O.V. In front of them to the right, in the bush they can just about make out the shadowy figures of EIGHT MEN, all carrying weapons SIX of them have ELEPHANT TUSKS on their shoulders.

On hearing the three land Rovers approaching the poachers drop the tusks and start to run off deeper into the bush.

Four of them are instantly shot and killed.

Giving chase through the bush in the Land Rovers, they catch up with two more. Managing to get so close, they are able to use their Glock pistols from their vehicles .

Wilson and Renias are strapped into their tracking seats on the front of the Land Rovers. The vehicles are going at speed, it doesn't take them long before the poachers are tracked down. They run them to ground just outside a small village.

Grant's vehicle stops. He jumps out and gets off two rounds before the poachers reach the village wall. Both poachers are shot dead. "shot in the back."

From a gap in the village wall, a large group appear. Screaming, and waving their fists in their general direction, they run over to the dead bodies.

EXT. AFRICAN BUSH - FIRST CONTACT POINT - MID-DAY

They pick up the poachers weapons, and the SIX TUSKS that had been dropped during the mille.
The three Land Rovers drive off into the bush.

EXT. AFRICAN BUSH - CAMP TWO - EARLY-EVENING

A camp fire is burning. They are all seated around it, eating and drinking.

THE BOSS

Well we've put at least sixty miles between us and that wretched village, and I must say how pleased I am at the way you all handled yourselves to-day. You adapted, and overcame. And that's what it's all about. Well done.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

Did any of you hear shots being fired in our direction at that village? I could have sworn I heard a couple of rounds being fired.

LARSON

I thought I heard something.

THE BOSS

I think that village is playing a big part in this foul business. Next week we're going to set up an OP on that place. I noticed a small hillock about a quarter of a mile outside the village. It's just off to the left, It's not ideal, but with com's not being what they could be, we are going to have to stay together, and those small hillocks will give us the cover we need for our vehicles.

GRANT

How long will we stay there Boss?

THE BOSS

As long as it takes. Now clean your gear and get some rest we've got another busy day ahead of us tomorrow.

EXT. AFRICAN BUSH - CAMP TWO - EARLY-MORNING

SUPER. DAY THREE.

Wilson, and Renias came rushing into camp.

WILSON

Quick Boss quick. Men killing, killing Boss.

RENIAS

There's a large herd of elephants Boss and some large bulls Boss. They got tusks Boss.

Everyone hears the report grab their weapons and start to make a move.

THE BOSS

Alright gentlemen, before you all go off half cocked. Get this place buttoned up and we'll go take a look.

They hurriedly start to clear everything away.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

EXT. AFRICAN BUSH - THREE LAND ROVERS - MOVING

WILSON

Here Boss this is where we see them.

Driving slower, they turn a corner and run smack into THIRTEEN HEAVILY ARMED, SCARED POACHERS.

The poachers see the vehicles and open fire on them.

Before the vehicles have even stopped there is a hail of bullets going towards the poachers. FOUR POACHERS fall dead.

As soon as the vehicles stop, the guys get out of their vehicles and take up more stable firing positions. SIX MORE POACHERS fall dead.

The last THREE POACHERS drop their weapons and throw their arms up in the air. A hail of bullets hits their newly unarmed targets.

THE BOSS
Finalize this mess Sergeant.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT
Sir.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT (CONT'D)
Jackson, Spencer, on me.

Grant and Spence both follow Sgt Elliott.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT
Chas Dave, sort that lot out over there. The rest of you keep your eyes open, there might be more of the bastards, stay alert.

Grant, Spence, Sgt Elliott, Chas and Dave go off into the bush.

Wilson and Renias are already scavenging the pockets of the dead poachers.

N.O. A total of thirteen staggered shots being fired from the Glock's.

Carrying WEAPONS and TUSKS. Grant, Spence, Sgt Elliott, Chas, Dave, Wilson and Renias, come back to the Land Rovers and put their bounty into their vehicles.

THE BOSS
Gentlemen, we are now well over two hundred miles away from our rendezvous point. This gives us just two days to hustle back and get ourselves re-supplied. Alright gentlemen, let's go.

Everyone climbs into their vehicles, and in a cloud of dust, the three Land Rovers disappear into the distance.

EXT. AFRICAN BUSH - RENDEZVOUS POINT - LATE-AFTERNOON

SUPER. TWO DAYS LATER.

Driving up to the rendezvous point.

P.O.V. They can see the two men from the Embassy, and the four Park Rangers.

The guys get out of their vehicles, stretch and mill around.

EMBASSY MAN #1
What's happened to your men major?

THE BOSS
What do you mean? There's nothing wrong with my men.

EMBASSY MAN #1
These aren't the same young innocents I saw go out into the bush last week.

A look at the men shows a group of dirty, unshaven, blood splattered men with a look in their eyes. These men were now killers.

EMBASSY MAN #1 (CONT'D)
That was some week you lot have just had. The media's gone crazy.

He shows them some newspapers with the following headlines "White Devil Killers" and "Killers Gone Wild" "Devil Killers".

The Park Rangers are transferring the rifles, and the ivory tusks from the Land Rovers to their vehicles.

EMBASSY MAN #1
They say you've killed over thirty poachers.

THE BOSS
They're exaggerating, it was only twenty seven.

EMBASSY MAN #2
Major Sinclair. May I have a word in private?

The Boss and Embassy Man #2 move off to one side.

EMBASSY MAN #2 (CONT'D)
That episode outside of the village has incensed the local populace, not to mention the world's media. Mombasa is crawling with press reporters. They've taken up every spare hotel room in the area.

THE BOSS

We knew this operation was a bit off the wall. Like it or not, the powers that be knew it too. We know this op was always going to bring down a little flack.

EMBASSY MAN #2

A little flack. I was told this was going to be a low profile job. Instead it's turned into a giant media bloody circus.

THE BOSS

Well you had better put on your best, "I know nothing about this, face," and grow a pair. And whilst you're at it, you might like to mention to your new newspaper chums that the low life scum being killed out here, are savage elephant killers, that have been leaving baby elephants to die on their own, or be killed by marauding lions. We've another three weeks before we're coming in, and by heaven, if we have to kill every last one these bastards, that's what we're going to do. Now leave us to get on with loading these supplies, we've got work to do. We'll see you next week, bring extra fuel and extra ammo. We've still got a lot of killing to do.

Leaving a great cloud of dust in their wake, they drive off back into the wilderness.

SUPER. TWO HOURS LATER.

EXT. AFRICAN BUSH - VEHICLES STOPPED - EARLY-EVENING

The guys are having a brew.

GRANT (TO THE BOSS)

We're curious about what went on between you and the suit.

THE BOSS

We've created a giant shit storm and the press are all over us.

LARSON

Well that's a good thing. (BEAT)
Ain't it?

BENNETT

Not if they make us out to be the bad guys. You know how they can twist things around. We kill a few poachers and we're the ones in the wrong.

THE BOSS

It all snowballed, after we had supposedly shot two unarmed poachers in the back.

GRANT

That's bollocks, how the fuck do they think they kill the elephants, with bows and fucking arrows?

THE BOSS

We should be within striking distance of that village by tomorrow, so we'll crack on, we'll set up an OP by tomorrow afternoon, and hopefully catch some more of these bastards by tomorrow night. When I say catch them, I don't actually mean catch, nothing has changed. You know what I mean?

DAVE

Yes Boss, same as before, kill the bastards, that's what we're here for.

EXT. AFRICA - CAMP - NIGHT

Wilson, and Renias come out of the darkness into the camp. They approach The Boss.

RENIAS

We see if elephant pass through in last twenty four hour, and see anyone been tracking them.

WILSON

We know a place where poachers sometimes leave ivory, and sometimes big man come.

THE BOSS

Great stuff. How do you mean big man come?

RENIAS

He means big boss buyer Boss.

THE BOSS

A buyer?

WILSON

Yes Boss, he always have big money.

THE BOSS

That's great stuff. We'll go there first thing. (BEAT) Sgt Elliott.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

Sir?

THE BOSS

Tell the chaps we've a new objective. First thing we're going after an ivory stash, and if we're lucky we might find a buyer.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

Sir.

He goes over to the men who are sitting around cleaning their weapons.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

EXT. AFRICAN BUSH - CAMP - EARLY-MORNING

Loading up the vehicles, and leaving the camp.

EXT. AFRICAN BUSH - THREE LAND ROVERS - MOVING

SUPER. 30 MINUTES LATER.

They stop at a massive pile of THIRTY TUSKS.

DAVE (DISTRAUGHT)

That's at least fifteen elephants. You fucking bastards. I'll kill the fucking lot of you, you cunts.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

Take it easy son, all in good time, we'll have em.

LARSON

Lets blow the lot up, that'll fuck em.

CHAS

Might be best to leave it as bait. We can blow it up later.

THE BOSS

I'm thinking we hold up here for as long as it takes, and blast the hell out of anyone who comes to collect them.

GRANT

Sounds good to me.

SPENCE

Yeah let's do it.

LARSON

How long we gonna give it Boss?

THE BOSS

I would like to push onto the village and set up the OP, but with the possibility of getting rid of a potential buyer, this is just too good an opportunity to pass up. We can put the OP on the village on the back burner for a few days, but you do realize this isn't going to be a picnic, you're more than likely have to be cam'd up, and static for god knows how long.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

I think everyone's willing to put up with that to get these bastards.

SUPER. 3 DAYS LATER. 11.00 am

N.O. The noise of a truck approaching.

Their ears prick up as they hear the distant rumble of a truck.

A OLD EX ARMY THREE TON TRUCK drives into the middle of their killing zone.

It stops a few yards from the pile of tusks, TWELVE MEN all armed with AK47's jump down from the back of the truck. TWO MORE MEN come around from the front of the vehicle. Only seventy five yards away.

THE BOSS

(shouts)

Fire.

Nine targets are instantly hit. The two from the front are then hit. The three remaining poachers freeze like rabbits in a car's headlights.

Larson takes the shot and hits one of them in the head.

The reason they freeze is because of a giant bull elephant comes charging out of the bush.

The two poachers try to run, but the elephant knocks them over and tramples them to death.

The trumping noise from the elephant, and the screams from the men are deafening. The elephant keeps smashing the dead bodies with his head and trunk.

P.O.V. Watching what's happening. None of the guys move.

SPENCE

(to Grant)

It's been an hour how much longer is he going to keep this up?

GRANT

Fucked if I know it's not something you see every day in Croydon High Street.

The Bull Elephant finally stops and leaves the scene. Grant was the first to come out of hiding.

MANDRAKE

Tell you one thing. You don't want to fuck with that big boy.

LARSON

Did you see that?

BENNETT

Would have been harder not to have seen it, fuck him I Wouldn't want to bump into him in a dark alley.

MANDRAKE

Good luck to him. That's what I say.

BENNETT

They must know somehow.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

They know alright.

THE BOSS
OK Sergeant, do your thing.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT
Chas, Dave, on me.

The three draw their Glock's and go over to the dead and dying poachers, putting a round into each of their heads.

THE BOSS
Now the rest of you, put those tusks into the back of that truck, and toss in FOUR GRENADES.

They throw the tusks in the back of the vehicle. The explosions from the grenades sets fire to the truck.

They throw all the poachers weapons into their own vehicles. The Boss gathers the guys around him.

THE BOSS (CONT)
That was a magnificent job chaps, shame we didn't bag a buyer.

GRANT
Maybe next time Boss.

THE BOSS
Let's hope so. That's what I like to hear, the eternal optimist. Now this next camp is going to be a cold camp, no lights, no fires, no hot food, and no brew ups. You will have to keep your movement down to a minimum. We'll make a stop for food and personal hygiene in about two hours. Right now mount up and we'll be on our way. We'll leave this lot for the hyenas.

They move off leaving behind them, a plume of black smoke billowing into the darkening African sky.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

SUPER. TWO DAYS LATER.

EXT. AFRICA BUSH - OBSERVATION POSITION - DUSK

Vehicle's hidden and CAMOUFLAGED.

TIGHT ON. We see all the men underneath their camouflage netting laying in their half holes. They're hot and sweating with flies buzzing all around their faces.

The Boss is looking through a pair of binoculars. He can see a group of SIXTEEN UNARMED POACHERS leaving the village. They are two hundred yards from the observation position. Watching them he lets them pass by.

THE BOSS

(points)

Wilson, Renias over here.

WILSON

Yes Boss?

THE BOSS

Give them some time, then I want you to track them, and make sure they're definitely poachers and not innocents. Killing poachers is one thing, but just going around killing people willy nilly isn't why we're here.

WILSON

Yes Boss, we'll sure make sure they'll real poachers.

THE BOSS

Good lads. I'll leave that up to you then.

The Boss turns to the rest of the men.

THE BOSS (CONT'D)

OK that's it, let's move around, make ourselves some hot food and a brew. When Wilson and Renias get back we'll be moving out of here pretty sharpish.

The men make the brew sort themselves out and wait.

WILSON & RENIAS Return to the OP. They report to The Boss.

RENIAS

They're poachers, they picked up their rifles and went east. They following many elephants.

THE BOSS

OK lad's, looks like we've got a new target.

(MORE)

THE BOSS (cont'd)
They've got about a two and a half
hour walking start on use. That means
we should be on them within the hour.
Let's mount up and go and get
ourselves some more of these mother
fucking elephant killing bastards.

EXT. AFRICAN BUSH - THREE LAND ROVERS - MOVING - MID-DAY

They come upon the poachers in open ground.

The poachers hear the vehicles, and split into three groups.

One group splits to the left, one goes straight on, and the
other group goes to the right.

EXT. AFRICAN BUSH - LAND ROVER #1 - MOVING

Chas, Dave, and The Boss take the group to the left. They
are chasing SIX POACHERS.

Chas driving, stops the vehicle, all three men jump out and
take up firing positions. They easily take down all six
running poachers.

EXT. AFRICAN BUSH - LAND ROVER #2 - MOVING - SAME TIME

Sergeant Elliott, Grant, and Spence, chase a group of FIVE
POACHERS that go straight on.

The poachers run up a slight hill with a large tree at the
top. Unseen from their position, there is a large pride of
lions underneath the tree. The poachers run straight into
them, and within seconds they were being ripped to shreds.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT
One thing's for sure, those fuckers
won't be killing anymore elephants.

SPENCE
That saved us some work.

GRANT
I think it best we leave the weapons
where they are. What do you think
Sarg?

SERGEANT ELLIOTT
Yeah, that sounds like a good idea,
fuck em let's get back.

EXT. AFRICAN BUSH - LAND ROVER #3 - MOVING - SAME TIME

Bennett, Mandrake, and Larson go after the FIVE POACHERS that split to the right.

Running away, ONE OF THE POACHERS waves his AK47 over his head, not seeing what he's aiming at, he fires backwards at the Land Rover, mostly spraying the surrounding bushes and trees.

Bennett's driving, he stops the vehicle. Bennett, and Larson jump out, leaving Mandrake still sitting in the back passenger seat. They chase after, and kill the remaining five poachers.

Advancing on the bodies, they put a round into each of their heads.

Picking up the AK47's, they are looking around for Mandrake. He's not there.

Bennett and Larson return to their Land Rover.

Mandrake is looking sorry for himself. With blood oozing out from beneath the sleeve of his left arm.

MANDRAKE

One of them stupid fucking twats hit me.

EXT. AFRICAN BUSH - LAND ROVER #2 - MOVING

Grant, Spence, Sgt Elliott, Driving over to re-group, they notice Mandrake sitting in the back seat of his Land Rover. Obviously something is wrong. Larson is working on patching up the injured arm.

EXT. AFRICAN BUSH - LAND ROVER #1 - MOVING

Chas, Dave, and The Boss catch up with the other two vehicles.

THE BOSS

Well that's a bad end to a good week. Plus we're once again over two hundred miles from our rendezvous point.

Looking over Mandrakes arm.

THE BOSS (CONT'D)

How bad is it? We've got two days of hard driving ahead of us.

MANDRAKE

It went straight through, never
touched the bone, I'll be OK.

Mandrake passes out.

THE BOSS

OK Larson, you can be nurse, you take
care of him. Right let's get on the
road, and let's not hang about.

Three land rovers speed off leaving a cloud of dust in their
wake.

SUPER. AFTER 2 DAYS OF HARD DUSTY DRIVING.

EXT. AFRICAN BUSH - RENDEZVOUS POINT - LATE-AFTERNOON

They arrive covered in dust.

Mandrake's slumped in the back of a Land Rover. He's not
looking too good.

THE BOSS

We've got an injured man where's your
MO?

EMBASSY MAN #1

He couldn't make it you're going to
have to come in.

THE BOSS

You mean Mandrake's going to have to
come in.

EMBASSY MAN #1

It has nothing to do with your
injured man. Those are my orders,
you're all having to come in.

THE BOSS

We're not coming in while elephants
are being slaughtered out here.

EMBASSY MAN #1

I have my orders Major, and now so do
you. We've arranged for your men to
stay at one of Mombasa's finest five
star hotels. Wilson and Renias will
of course go with my rangers.

THE BOSS

How long do you anticipate we'll be held up in your five star luxurious prison?

EMBASSY MAN #2

We've booked you in for ten days.

THE BOSS

We're going to need an MO to take a look at Mandrake.

EMBASSY MAN #2

What's actually wrong with him?

THE BOSS

He was shot in the arm, a through and through, he needs a professional to take a look at him.

EMBASSY MAN #1

When was this?

THE BOSS

Two days ago.

EMBASSY MAN #2

Well, by the looks of him, I don't think we should hang about, I think we should get moving.

Wilson, and Renias go off in the Land Rovers with the PARK RANGERS.

The guys board the minibus driven by Benedikt.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

INT. MINIBUS - OUTSIDE FIVE STAR HOTEL - EVENING

Just before they get out of the minibus.

THE BOSS

Remember lads, every second person in this hotel is probably a newspaper reporter. Whatever you do, don't mention anything about what we've been doing. Now fuck off and get booked in.

They all get out the minibus, Mandrake isn't looking too good, he's being supported by Bennett and Larson.

INT. MOMBASA FIVE STAR HOTEL - RECEPTION AREA

All the guys talking to each other.

GRANT

Yeah, I'm gonna get something to eat and then crash out.

SPENCE

Sounds like a plan, I'll have some of that.

Bennett and Larson are still supporting Mandrake.

THE BOSS

Before you two do anything else, you sort him out. Get him into his room ASAP.

MANDRAKE

I'm OK I just need some water and some sleep.

THE BOSS

Right you two get him to his room.

Bennett & Larson frog march Bennett off in the direction of his room.

THE BOSS (CONT'D)

That MO better hurry up, he's not looking too good.

INT. FIVE STAR HOTEL - SGT ELLIOTT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

SUPER. 01.00 am

SERGEANT ELLIOTT is asleep, the phone rings. (Telephone conversation)

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

Yeah, who is it?

THE BOSS

We have a problem.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

What is it? What's up?

THE BOSS

Those idiots from the embassy sent over an MO in uniform, asking for Fusilier Mandrake. How can anybody be so fucking stupid I don't know? Our cover's blown. There is no way we can stay here. We're unarmed and vulnerable. We'll have to get to the Embassy. Get everyone together, I'll arrange transport, meet in reception ASAP.

INT. FIVE STAR HOTEL - RECEPTION AREA

All the guys are together milling around in the reception area.

Mandrake isn't looking too good.

Benedikt arrives.

BENEDIKT

Good morning gentlemen.

THE BOSS

What did you tell the MO last night.

BENEDIKT

Nothing Boss, I didn't see him, the men in the embassy said they'd send him.

REPORTER#1 approaches Mandrake.

REPORTER#1

May I have a word?

GRANT

Piss off, can't you see he's not well.

REPORTER#2

Can I have a word with you then?

GRANT

What about?

REPORTER#2

We've heard that you're all British Army?

GRANT

Army? (laughs) I'm a butcher from London. I'm here on holiday.

REPORTER#2

I understand an army medical officer came to the hotel to treat your friend.

GRANT

Yeah, he's father's a bit high up in the army, we got him a bit of special treatment.

REPORTER#2

We hear that you're a special covert hit squad sent over here to kill elephant poachers.

GRANT

Give me a rifle and I'll kill some elephant poachers for you.

REPORTER #2

So you are here to kill elephant poachers?

GRANT

Do me a favour mate, I wouldn't know one end of a rifle from the other, we're here on a safari holiday.

REPORTER #2

It just seems a bit of a coincidence that your group is here and one of your number has connections with the army.

GRANT

Do you really think the British government would put up it's hit squad in five star hotels?

REPORTER#2

So how did your friend, sustain his injury?

Interrupting Sgt Elliott drags Grant away.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

Come on Grant mate, we're off now.

REPORTER#2

You haven't answered my question.

GRANT

Sorry mate, got to get my mate to hospital.

Everyone including the reporters go out to the minibus.

REPORTER#1

Where are you going? Where are you taking him?

GRANT

I just told you we're taking him to the hospital.

BENNETT

It's one in the morning shouldn't you be in bed?

They all get into the minibus. It pulls away leaving the reporters looking on. As the minibus disappears.

REPORTER #1

(to reporter #2)

That was them. I'd bet my bollocks on it.

REPORTER #2

(resolved to his fate)

Looks like we're going to the hospital.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

INT. MOMBASA - BRITISH EMBASSY - RECEPTION AREA

Entering the Embassy, The Boss is greeted by Embassy Man #2. The Boss is as mad as hell.

THE BOSS

Ah there he is, brain of bloody Britain, are you trying to get us all killed?

EMBASSY MAN #2

I'm sorry, but I don't know what you're talking about.

THE BOSS

How about the uniformed MO you sent to the hotel, asking for Fusilier Mandrake, does that ring any bells in your pea sized?

EMBASSY MAN #2

May I remind you who you're talking to?

THE BOSS

Are you deliberately trying to wind me up? I'm responsible for these men's safety, and you or one of your idiot pen pushers has put them in harm's way.

EMBASSY MAN #2

Let's get one thing straight, it wasn't me who told the MO to go to your hotel.

THE BOSS

Well whoever it was, don't you think it might have been a good idea to have told him these men are the ones the press are looking for. The ones who have just come back from the bush after killing twenty seven elephant poachers.

EMBASSY MAN #2

In retrospect, yes it would have been advisable to have given him a heads up on the situation, but knowing that this city is crawling with the worlds press I would have thought even a brain dead MO wouldn't have gone into a hotel wearing a uniform and ask for a soldier by name and rank.

THE BOSS

(loud)

In retrospect, In bloody retrospect, advisable, what kind of a Mickey Mouse operation are you running here? Someone working in our hotel would have heard that fuck-wad asking for Fusilier Mandrake, and not Mr. Mandrake. What the hell was he thinking? They're supposed to be a bunch of lads on holiday.

EMBASSY MAN #2

Maybe no one heard him.

THE BOSS

Maybe no one heard him. By the time the coach arrived we were surrounded by reporters.

EMBASSY MAN #2

But they still don't know it was your men who are the ones killing the poachers.

THE BOSS

Are you willing to take that chance with these men's lives? Do you really think it's a good idea for us to go back to the hotel?

EMBASSY MAN #2

I do see your point. What do you suggest?

THE BOSS

Well seeing that in just twenty four hours you have managed to make a complete blancmange of eighteen months planning, and a year's training, I would come up with something bordering on the spec-fucking-tacular, and I would suggest you come up with it PDQ.

EMBASSY MAN #2

How about I get you all on the next transporter to Cyprus?

THE BOSS

So we're going from a ten day five star holiday for these men to a transporter to Cyprus? You do know we still have our civvie airline tickets back to England. How about you get us on the next civvie plane going somewhere hot, preferably somewhere with a beach.

EMBASSY MAN #2

I don't know if I can do that.

THE BOSS

Tell the airlines it's a matter of life and death. Which, by the way it is.

EMBASSY MAN #2

Give me some time. Meanwhile your men might like to take advantage of our catering staff. If they hungry maybe they would like to order some food.

He leaves and goes back into his office. Leaving The Boss alone.

INT. BRITISH EMBASSY - SWIMMING POOL AREA - EARLY-MORNING

All the guys are laying around the pool on sunbeds.

THE BOSS

(To everyone)

Well chaps, it looks like we are going to be stuck here for a while. So while we wait please feel free to use the full facilities of the embassy, you may use the pool, order drinks, order food, whatever takes your fancy, I am sure you will be imaginative in your choices.

DAVE

Can we get some women in?

THE BOSS

What do you think?

DAVE

I'll take that as a no then.

THE BOSS

Be ready to move out at a moment's notice, they're trying to get us on a plane out of here.

CHAS

Where to? Back to England?

THE BOSS

I don't know, we'll just have to wait and see.

SUPER. 03.30 am.

Everyone's asleep on the sunbeds out by the swimming pool.

Embassy Man #1 arrives pool side. Wakes the Boss.

EMBASSY MAN #1 (QUIETLY)

Major, a word.

THE BOSS

News? Good I hope.

EMBASSY MAN #1

No, not exactly what you were hoping for.

THE BOSS

What's the problem?

EMBASSY MAN #1

The consensus of opinion is that you and your men would be better off staying here in Kenya.

THE BOSS

Frade I'm not with you, you mean after all this they want us to go back into the bush?

EMBASSY MAN #1

Frade not old man, they're splitting you up into two groups and moving you down the coast.

THE BOSS

And what's the thinking behind that?

EMBASSY MAN #1

They're going to give the lads a bit of a rest, beach hotels, that sort of thing. Mandrake will stay here in our medical facility, give his wounds time to heal. The idea is to then shuttle you into Tanzania on a transporter.

THE BOSS

Tanzania. On a transporter? sounds like chaos.

EMBASSY MAN #1

The idea is to have you kitted out with new vehicles, and weapons, and roll you off at the other end ready to go.

THE BOSS

Why Tanzania? I thought it was the Kenyan's who who needed our help.

EMBASSY MAN #1

Remember we are but humble servants.

THE BOSS

Yes, but humble servants who would prefer to stay alive. What's their plan?

EMBASSY MAN #1

They want you to land near Kilimanjaro on the edge of the Amboseli National Park it should put you near or in direct contact with poachers.

THE BOSS

So what's the time line?

EMBASSY MAN #1

Couple of weeks tops. They're thinking of the security issue. If too many of these African bods know about your arrival you'll be flying into a shit storm, and it could be over before you even set foot on dry land.

THE BOSS

Why can't the lads just go home for a couple of weeks?

EMBASSY MAN #1

I did ask the question, but they told me they wanted you all in one place. What they originally wanted was to ship you all to Nairobi, and have you wait there.

THE BOSS

What stopped them?

EMBASSY MAN #1

I reminded them you were all volunteers, and you wouldn't be best pleased sitting around in a dusty shit hole for two weeks. I also told them you were already pissed off and I couldn't guarantee your men wouldn't just use their airline tickets and piss off home.

THE BOSS

Well that's something you got right.

By now all the guys had woken up and had slowly gathered around The Boss.

THE BOSS (CONT'D)

Right lads to make us look a little less conspicuous we're being split up into two groups we're being moved down the coast, where I have been reliably informed we will be staying in luxurious beach side hotels. After which we will be off to Tanzania.

LARSON

Where's Tanzania?

CHAS

Who gives a fuck where it is.

THE BOSS

Alright, that's enough of that.

THE BOSS (cont'd)

(points into the distance)

If you must to know where it is. It's a couple of hundred miles that way.

EMBASSY MAN #1

Yes, thank you Major. I have been informed this new area you will be working in, is going to be a completely different animal. A bit more tricky. The poachers in this area are mainly ex-army.

THE BOSS

What he means is, they'll more likely to be shooting back at us a lot more than the Kenyan's did.

BENNETT

Tell that to Mandrake.

THE BOSS

That was just bad luck. These bastards know how to use the sights on their weapons.

EMBASSY MAN #1

To add to your wows, there are groups of bush meat killers operating in the same area. Not that they will be such a threat, but the stupid bastards have been leaving gin traps all over the place. Do you have any questions?

Grant raises his hand.

GRANT

Do we slot those bastards the same as the elephant killers?

EMBASSY MAN #1

I see no reason to differentiate between them and anyone else you see slaughtering animals. Illegal is illegal. I hope that answers your question.

GRANT

I think that's what we were hoping to hear.

SPENCE

How long are we going to be staying at these hotels?

THE BOSS

A couple of weeks, enough time for Mandrake's wounds to heal. Do you have any more questions?

BENNETT

When are we leaving this place?

EMBASSY MAN #2

I will arrange transport for you around seven thirty. I wouldn't recommend driving on these roads at night.

EMBASSY MAN #1

Well gentlemen. Good luck and good hunting. I wish I was coming with you.

General scoffing of derision.

The guys settle back down into their sunbeds.

EXT. EMBASSY BUILDING - MOMBASA - EARLY-MORNING

As they start to board the minibus.
Grant catches up with The Boss.

GRANT

Looks a bit more dangerous than the other place Boss.

THE BOSS

(annoyed)

The bastards are still killing elephants, and it's our job to stop them. If they want a fight, then we'll just have to show them who the fuck they're dealing with and no fucking rag tail bunch of shit heads are going to stop us from doing our job.

GRANT

Yes Boss.

INT. MINIBUS - AFRICA - MOMENTS LATER

SPENCE

What you say to the Boss?

GRANT

I just mentioned, it sounded a bit more dangerous than the last place.

SPENCE

What he say?

GRANT

He nearly bit me head off.

SPENCE

What?

GRANT

Well not really. He's just a bit wound up, he really hates these poachers.

MONTAGE: GUYS ENJOYING THEMSELVES AT THEIR HOTELS.

Swimming in the pool.

Swimming in the sea.

Using gym equipment.

SUPER: TWO WEEKS LATER.

EXT. AFRICA - HOTEL BY THE BEACH - CAR PARK - MORNING

The Boss, Sergeant Elliott, Grant, and Spence are boarding the coach. AN EMBASSY CAR being driven at speed arrives. kicking up a cloud of dust it comes to a screeching halt.

Mandrake gets out.

MANDRAKE
You fuckers leaving without me?

SPENCE
Well if you can't keep up you're gonna get left behind.

GRANT
Come on you prick get your gear we gotta plane to catch.

Mandrake throws his bag at Spence who puts it in the luggage compartment.

SPENCE
See your arm's OK then?

MANDRAKE
Good as new. The birds in the physio were magic.

SPENCE
Get a shag?

MANDRAKE
What do you think.

SPENCE
Dirty bastard.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT
Hey you two, you're like a pair of old women, get a move on.

They board the coach. It leaves the car park.

EXT. AFRICA - MILITARY AIRPORT - LATE-AFTERNOON

In the shade of a ROYAL AIR FORCE HERCULES. Everyone is getting acquainted with their new equipment.

THE BOSS
Right gentlemen, I want you to go and get yourselves some food, and then rest up, we're leaving here at Zero five hundred hours.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

INT. HERCULES AIR-PLANE - IN-FLIGHT - NIGHT

Everyone is messing around with the equipment.

MANDRAKE

I love this.

He fixes his GPMG (GENERAL PURPOSE MACHINE GUN) into the WEAPONS RACK.

DAVE

Yeah, we never had them before.

MANDRAKE

We'll be able to do some damage with these.

INT. HERCULES AIRPLANE - LANDING - EARLY-MORNING

THE BOSS

Intel tells us there are poachers some seventy miles south of our landing position.

CUT TO:

EXT. AFRICA - ON RUNWAY - AIRFIELD

The plane stops the tailgate is lowered and three Land Rovers are driven out from the back of the Hercules.

Through the dust being kicked up by the Hercules four massive propellers, they can just about make out the outline of two familiar old friends. Wilson and Renias. There is warm and genuine pleasure in seeing them.

Greetings over, they set off in pursuit of their new quarry. Grant, Spence and Mandrake are in the same vehicle. Mandrake is driving. The uneven dried out rutted tracks are throwing them all over the place.

GRANT

No chance of slowing down a bit?

MANDRAKE

Do you want to catch these cunts or what?

GRANT

Catching them in one piece would be a good idea.

MANDRAKE

Stop moaning, your like an fucking old woman.

GRANT

Looks like they're going to make us pay for that holiday.

SPENCE

Nothing's ever free in the army, you should know that.

SUPER: THREE HOURS LATER.

Four elephants lay slaughtered with their tusks hacked off. flies buzzing around. The pitiful sight of a baby elephant that seemed to be crying, running around, in shock and panic, running in between the dead bodies.

On his WALKIE-TALKIE, COMMUNICATIONS DEVICE

THE BOSS

Yes we have four slaughtered elephants, and an infant running around on its own. How soon before you arrive? (BEAT) We won't be able to wait that long. We're going after these bastards before we loss them.

Finishes his call.

THE BOSS (CONT'D)

I know it's hard lads, but we've got to leave. There's nothing else we can do.

MANDRAKE

A bit quicker and we might have been able to stop em.

THE BOSS

This is no time for recriminations. We'll just have to make these bastards pay for what they have done. Right let's move.

They pull away in a cloud of dust. Wilson and Renias are like wild dogs, the speed they were tracking is superhuman. Renias stops and turns back and faces the vehicles. The three Land Rovers come to a halt.

RENIAS

(shouts)

We shall be on them in fifteen minutes.

Everyone hears him, they all check their weapons.

WILSON

They have split.

Wilson pointed out to his right, and then out to his left.

WILSON (CONT)

They are making their way into the bush.

THE BOSS

Sgt Elliott, Grant and Spence, you take the group to the left. Wilson you go with them. I'll take Bennett, and Larson well take the group to the right. Renias your with me.

I want you three to stand by here, they might try to double back.

MANDRAKE

We'll be waiting for em.

Cocks his weapon.

THE BOSS

Chas, Dave, you OK?

They both give him a thumbs up and cock their weapons.

THE BOSS (CONT)

Give it fifteen minutes, or as close as you can, hopefully we'll both be in position by then. The idea is to catch them both at the same time. Sgt Elliott, take your men, off you go and good luck.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

Sir.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT (CONT)

Right lads check you've got everything. You ready?

GRANT

Yes Sarg.

SPENCE

Yes Sarg.

They move off.

SUPER: 15 MINUTES LATER.

Through the bush Wilson spots EIGHT MEN. FOUR ARE CARRYING TUSKS AND FOUR HAVE AK47'S slung over their shoulders.

WILSON

(kneels down and
points)

Phisst.

P.O.V. The poachers.

Sgt Elliott, Grant and Spence take up firing positions.

N.O. Gun fire.

CUT TO:

EXT. AFRICAN BUSH - THE BOSS'S GROUP

The Boss, Bennett, and Larson open fire on their targets.

CUT TO:

EXT. AFRICAN BUSH - SERGEANT ELLIOTT'S GROUP

GRANT

(looks at his watch)
Fucking hell, give us a minute.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

You got your targets?

SPENCE

Yes sarg.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

Well what the fuck are you waiting
for let em have it.

This group of poachers hear the distant gunfire and for a split second they freeze giving Grant, Spence and Sergeant Elliott ample time to sight and fire on them. Three of them go down, then another three. The two left swung their rifles from their shoulders kneel down and look for a target. Spence shot hits one in the head. Grant and Sergeant Elliott fire together, the remaining poacher goes down.

GRANT

That last one, was you aiming for his head?

SPENCE

Yeah, fuck em.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

Come on lads you know the drill

GRANT

I know one we won't be having to worry about.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

Don't take any chances, slot the fucking lot of em.

N.O. Gunfire coming from the other group.

SPENCE

Doesn't sound like they've quite finished yet.

GRANT

Should we go over and help them?

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

They could be half an hour away, plus we don't know what we would be walking into. I think if they need any help they'll call in Mandrake. Now let's clean this mess up.

CUT TO:

EXT. AFRICAN BUSH - THE BOSS'S GROUP

The fire fight finishes and all the poachers lay dead.

THE BOSS

Well gentlemen, you can see we're dealing with a completely different animal here, these bastards know what they're doing and they shoot back.(BEAT) Right let's get this mess cleaned up.

LARSON

Sir, what do you want us to do with the tusks?

THE BOSS

We can't take them with us. Blow them up.

LARSON

Sir.

They get busy looking through blood spattered bodies. Larson finds one of the poachers wearing a brand new PAIR OF TIMBERLAND BOOTS.

LARSON (CONT)

Fuck me look at them, I'm having them.

After taking the boots off the dead body, he tries them up against his own boots.

LARSON (CONT)

Bollocks, too big. I know who they'll fit.

WILSON

There's a village is becoming big Boss.

THE BOSS

How do you mean, becoming big?

RENIAS

They got bush-meat, animal selling, I know ivory poaching is in the area Boss.

THE BOSS

How far is it?

WILSON

About fifty miles Boss.

THE BOSS

I've been thinking. They must have been making their way to stash those tusks or meet a buyer.

WILSON

There is only one place they can do that Boss.

THE BOSS

Where's that then?

WILSON

It's near a water crossing Boss.

THE BOSS

Is it on the way to that village?

WILSON

Yes Boss.

THE BOSS

Right then lads, let's have a quick brew and we'll go and get ourselves an ivory dealer.

DAVE

That'll be a first, we've not had one of them yet.

THE BOSS

They're the route of this evil trade, they're the bastards we should be wiping out.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

Right lads, get the kettle on and give your kit a Clean.

SUPER: 1 HOUR LATER.

EXT. THREE LAND ROVERS - MOVING - MID-AFTERNOON

They approach THE BUYER'S camp with caution driving slowly.

Standing next to an EX ARMY THREE TON TRUCK is THE BUYER. A FAT WHITE MALE (40) unshaven, wearing a DIRTY WHITE VEST, BAGGY TROUSERS, sweating and smoking.

There are FIVE BLACK POACHERS with him. THREE of them have AK47's. They see the Land Rovers and open fire.

Mandrake is in the first Land Rover, he lets rip with the GPMG.

The THREE POACHERS with AK47's were the first to be hit.

The vehicles stop. The Boss jumps out rushes at the buyer and using his Glock puts a bullet right between his eyes.

The two remaining poachers have MACHETES. They charge at The Boss, but are hit by a hail of bullets. With the six bodies laying around they approach the camp.

THE BOSS

See what's in the back of that truck.

Chas drops the tailgate to find TWELVE TUSKS.

CHAS

Your not gonna like this.

The Boss goes over and takes a look in the back of the truck. Madder than hell, he turns and puts another two rounds into the head of the already dead buyer.

THE BOSS

That's another six elephants these bastards are responsible for. OK scavenge as much fuel as you can. Collect their weapons, ammunition, and all their other shit, and blow this fucking thing to where it belongs.

Chas and Dave toss three hand grenades into the rear of the truck blowing everything in the back to pieces.

Just before they leave they throw another two hand grenades underneath the truck.

EXT. THREE LAND ROVERS - DRIVING AWAY

They leave behind them a plume of stinking black smoke billowing up into the darkening African sky.

SUPER: 1 HOUR LATER.

EXT. AFRICAN BUSH - CAMP - EARLY-EVENING

LARSON

Here Sarg, I got something for you. They're too big for anyone else.

Throws him the Timberland boots.

Sergeant Elliott tries them up against his own boots.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

There you go. Perfect.

THE BOSS

Gentlemen, what a great days work, and this is only our first day here. I think you're doing a great job.

(MORE)

THE BOSS (cont'd)

Killing these Bastards is the way to go, but seeing that buyer I think we should be cutting off the dragon at it's head.

GRANT

How do you mean Boss?

THE BOSS

Killing that buyer today gave me an idea, I've been thinking, if there was no demand for ivory, then there would be no need for these Bastards to kill the elephants.

MANDRAKE

Yeah Boss, that makes sense, but how can you stop a demand?

THE BOSS

The people who are demanding the ivory are the buyers, and the big buyers are the ones in London, Paris, Rome, Tokyo, and a dozen other countries around the world.

SPENCE

So what do you want to do, go around the world killing all the main ivory dealers?

THE BOSS

I'd like to, I think we're tackling this from the wrong end. I'll give it some more thought and let you know what I come up with in the morning.

EXT. AFRICAN BUSH - CAMP - MORNING

Over breakfast The Boss addresses the men.

THE BOSS (cont'd)

I'm going to give it a week. We'll kill as many of these bastards as we can. Then when we go for re-sup, I'm going to get us all over the border to safety and try for a meet with the powers that be. Then we'll see just how serious they are about stopping this slaughter. If I can get their backing, I can see this idea getting off the ground.

GRANT

You really think someone will sanction, and finance an idea like that?

THE BOSS

I don't know, but now I've got it in my head, I've got to run with it, I can't just sit on my backside and do nothing. I've got to do something, for the sake of these animals I've got to try.

DAVE

Sounds like something out of a James Bond movie. Will we all get double O numbers?

SPENCE

Hey Grant, they'd give you double O sixty nine.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

Right let's get back to reality, don't forget we've got a job to do and today's going to be different from anything we've done before. I'm going to go into this town with The Boss, Wilson and Grant. The rest of you will wait five miles out. Chas, Dave dismantle one of them GPMG mountings, We'd be in shit street if they thought we were army.

EXT. AFRICAN TOWN - DRIVING DOWN MAIN STREET - MID-MORNING

MONTAGE: Going to various groups of men asking them questions.

They approach a group of FOUR HARD LOOKING GUYS ARMED WITH MACHETES standing outside a general store.

WILSON

Anyone have any elephant tusks for sale.

Two of the guys were more interested in Sgt Elliott's Timberland boots.

AFRICAN GUY #1

Where you get them boots man?

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

Why. You like them, you want to buy a pair?

AFRICAN GUY #2

No man, themes is Winston's boots.

SERGEANT ELLIOTT

I don't know who Winston is, but these are my boots.

AFRICAN GUY #3

No man, Winston don't come home last night, and you're wearing him boots.

Things become increasingly uneasy and the men become more and more agitated.

THE BOSS

I think you must be mistaken. OK lads let's go back to the vehicle.

The men start to become physically violent, following Sgt Elliott and poking at him.

African Guy #4 suddenly produces his MACHETE.

Backing off towards their Land Rover a small group had gathered. Grant is first into the vehicle and starts the engine.

GRANT

Come on you lot hurry up.

His Glock is on his lap. Wilson, and Sgt Elliott, jump in the back, The Boss jumps in the front passenger seat. The Land Rover moves off, but not quick enough. A machete blow cuts deep into Sgt Elliott's left arm.

A shot rings out hitting Sergeant Elliott in the back killing him instantly.

WILSON

Boss, Sergeant is hit Boss, I think he's dead Boss.

The Boss swivels around in his seat and checks the dead body.

THE BOSS

Get us clear of this mess, get us back to the guys, quick as you can. We're going to have to try and get an ex-fill tonight

EXT. AFRICAN BUSH - LAND ROVER - MOVING FAST

Arriving back with the others they come to a halt.

CHAS
What happened to Sarg?

GRANT
They shot him in the back.

MANDRAKE
Let's go and kill the fucking lot of em.

THE BOSS
Don't worry gentlemen, this isn't finished.

EXT. AFRICAN BUSH - OUTSIDE THE VILLAGE - AFTERNOON

Four hundred yards from the edge of the village.
Three Land Rovers are lined up side by side.

Mandrake is standing in the back of one of the vehicles. He cocks the action of his stand held GPMG. In the other two vehicles, Larson, and Chas do the same.

The remaining five men have taken up firing positions around the base of the vehicles.

A GROUP OF SIXTY ARMED AFRICANS have gathered. Menacingly they start making their way towards the Land Rovers. A shot from the African group rings out. There is an immediate response from the three GPMG's. The others outside the vehicles have no need to fire.

Sixty Africans lay dead or dying. The Boss gets up, takes a broken piece of elephant tusk and throws it into the middle of the slaughtered Africans.

THE BOSS (cont'd)
Maybe you lot will think twice before you go out killing again.

Turns back to the men.

THE BOSS (CONT)
Right lads let's get the fuck out of here.

The vehicles do a U turn and drive off in a cloud of dust.

EXT. AFRICA - THREE LAND ROVERS - MOVING

All deep in thought. Bumping along the unmade dusty road. No one speaking.

SUPER. TWO HOURS LATER.

EXT. AFRICAN BUSH - THREE LAND ROVERS - STOP

They stop for a brew.

MANDRAKE

Well that was some mad shit.

LARSON

Nice touch with the tusk Boss.

THE BOSS

I'm not proud of what we've just done, but those bastards needed teaching a lesson.

CHAS

I would say they're not going to forget that in a hurry.

GRANT

Think how many elephants we've just saved.

LARSON

Good point, and a bit of revenge for Malc.

THE BOSS

Renias, Wilson, I'm sorry gentlemen, but we don't have any option, you're going to have to come with us, it won't be safe for you here anymore.

RENIAS

In the airplane?

THE BOSS

Yes in the airplane.

RENIAS

No thank you Boss, I'd rather take my chances with the bush meat men.

LARSON

You'll be alright we'll take care of you.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

EXT. AFRICAN BUSH - THREE LAND ROVERS - AIRSTRIP - NIGHT

The Land Rovers drive into the belly of the Hercules. They take off.

CUT TO:

INT. HERCULES AIRPLANE - FLYING

GRANT
(to The Boss)
So what's the plan?

THE BOSS
We'll just have to wait and see what they've got to say.

GRANT
Did you tell them your idea?

THE BOSS
Briefly.

GRANT
So that's it, we've just got to sit and wait?

THE BOSS
Well we've got to arrange for Sgt Elliott to be flown back home, that's our main priority.

The air-plane lands. The Three Land Rovers drive out.

EXT. AFRICA - ARMY AIRSTRIP - EARLY-MORNING

The three Land Rovers drive to the distant single story buildings.

Larson and Mandrake are in the vehicle with Sergeant Elliott body. They park outside the infirmary.

THE BOSS
Alright chaps bring him inside and then go and get yourselves some food.

MANDRAKE
Sir.

Larson, Mandrake, Chas and Dave carry Sergeant Elliott's body into the building.

INT. AFRICA - ARMY BASE - OFFICE

The Boss is on the telephone.

THE BOSS

I agree a major fuck up is an understatement, but we can't stay here. (BEAT.)
With all things considered that sounds like a very good idea.(BEAT.)
Very well I'll see you at zero nine thirty day after tomorrow. Yes I agree, this thing has to be stopped.

Call ends.

The Boss enters the Mess Hall. The rest of the guys are all sitting having breakfast.

THE BOSS (CON'T)

Gentlemen, I have been in touch with my people in the UK, and I have some news that some of you will be pleased about and some of you wont. We've been ordered back to the UK.

BENNETT

Sorry Boss, but that can't be right, not with all them bastards still out there.

THE BOSS

I'm sorry chaps, but those are my orders, I can't leave you hear on your own.

BENNETT

We need a few more weeks to really scare the shit into these bastards.

THE BOSS

I hear what you're saying. I'm not saying you're wrong and I'm not saying we won't be back, but for now we're going to have to leave. Don't forget you've done a marvelous job dispatching thirty of these bastards out there in the bush and god knows how many back at that village. One thing I'm sure of, they'll think twice before going out killing any more elephants.

BENNETT

How about you leave us in Mombasa?

THE BOSS

Have you forgotten why we are here?
(BEAT)Sorry chaps, we've been given our orders, and we've just got to make the most of it, hopefully we won't have to wait around here too long. Transport should arrive sometime today, but if not then it will arrive early tomorrow.

GRANT

It's all going to be different when we get home. It's going to be tame, boring, pointless, and frustrating.

SPENCE

You can say that again.

GRANT

We've been trained up for this, how the fuck can we be expected to go back to working in supermarkets, butchers shops, and insurance offices when we know we should be out here killing these bastards?

THE BOSS

I feel your frustration, but don't forget, we might have another solution to this problem.

BENNETT

Well I'm going to do a bank, get some money and finance a trip back here on my own.

THE BOSS

Well that's highly commendable, but this is a black op, co-sanctioned by the African government. They asked us for help, we're not really here, but no doubt you have already realized how expensive this little jaunt would have been if attempted by a privateer. Plus can you imagine doing this without the help and support of both governments?

BENNETT

OK I get it, I'll just have to do more than one bank.

THE BOSS

It's not only the money, you'd never get in the country without inside help.

THE BOSS (CON'T)

(to Grant)

Before you go a quick word. (BEAT) I heard what you said about going back to your regular job about being boring, pointless, and frustrating. It sounds like this experience has given you something to think about. I think it's given you a new kind of direction to your life.

GRANT

Well, it's opened my eyes to this poacher problem, it's given me more of a desire, a desire to get more involved.

THE BOSS

Desire, yes, I like that word. Don't lose it, I might need it when I ask you to help me fulfill my desire.

GRANT

Do you think they'll go for it?

THE BOSS

Who knows? We'll find out in a couple of days.

EXT. GRANTS COUNCIL ESTATE - ENGLAND - EARLY-EVENING

Grant walks towards his flat, takes a quick glance at Richard Moody's entrance. (It's empty) There's a group of kids playing football on the green. He opens the front door to his flat.

INT. GRANTS COUNCIL FLAT - ENGLAND

Goes into the living room.

DORIS

My god, that's some suntan you got there, are you OK? Did everything go OK? You look sad, what's wrong?

GRANT

Sergeant Elliott was killed.

DORIS

Oh no, how?

GRANT

He was shot in the back.

DORIS

That's terrible, what did you do?

GRANT

We killed about sixty of them.

DORIS

Oh my god, don't tell me anymore.
You look tired, are you hungry?

GRANT

Yeah I could do with some of your
home cooking.

DORIS

Let me do you some food, then I've
got some more bad news for you.

GRANT

What's that then, has the old man
left?

DORIS

No such luck, no the police want to
talk to you about that Vince Moody,
the one that was killed the other
week. He said you did it.

GRANT

Why would he say that?

DORIS

I don't know. They arrested him for
the other murder and they say he was
trying to make a deal. I told them
you weren't in the country the night
it happened. I told em you'd left the
night before.

GRANT

Clever girl, you're not just a pretty
face, you just saved my life.

Goes to kiss Doris on the cheek, but as he does she turns
her head and kisses him passionately full on the mouth.

DORIS
I'll have to save your life more often.

GRANT
I gotta make a call.

GRANT (CONT)
(Grant on the phone.)
OK, see you at the pub in about an hour.

CUT TO:

INT. LONDON PUB - EVENING

The Boss is seated at a table with a PINT OF BEER.
Grant gets himself a BEER and joins The Boss.

GRANT
Thanks for coming. I've got a bit of a problem.

THE BOSS
What's so important it couldn't wait?

GRANT
It's about the night before we left for Africa.

THE BOSS
So what's the problem?

GRANT
I was on my way home, and a couple of blokes from my council estate attacked me. They were brothers.

THE BOSS
Were?

GRANT
Yeah, one of the silly pricks pulled a stupid little flick knife out on me.

THE BOSS
And you killed him?

GRANT
It was over in a flash, I didn't have time to think, I just reacted.

THE BOSS

Well that's what you've been trained for. Why didn't you go to the police? It was obviously self-defense.

GRANT

I didn't have time, we were leaving in a couple of hours.

THE BOSS

What about the other brother, what happened to him?

GRANT

I broke his leg.

THE BOSS

That's not what I meant. What I meant was, what happened to him, why didn't he go to the police?

GRANT

Do you remember a couple of months ago when the bloke got his head bashed in on my council estate? It was in all the papers?

THE BOSS

Yes I remember. Are you telling me this other brother is the one who did it?

GRANT

Yeah, and I saw him do it, and I told him if he opened his mouth I'd do him.

THE BOSS

Sounds like a fair deal, so why has he chosen now of all times to tell the police who killed his brother?

GRANT

Because they've arrested him for the other murder, and he's trying to do a deal with them by fingering me. The good news is my step mother told the old bill I had left the country the night before.

THE BOSS

Clever lady. All we need is to get the stamp on your passport to match up with the right dates.

GRANT

How's that going to happen?

THE BOSS

Drink up and we'll nip back to your place and pick up your passport.

GRANT

No need I bought it with me.

Hands over the passport

GRANT (cont'd)

What now?

THE BOSS

Leave it with me. You go home, I've got things to do.

They finish their drinks and leave the pub.

EXT. COUNCIL ESTATE - LONDON - MORNING

The Boss is sitting outside Grants flat. He's in a BRITISH RACING GREEN HEALEY 3000 CONVERTIBLE, the roof is pulled down.

Grant comes sprinting out. Jumps into the car and they drive away.

GRANT

Did you get it changed?

THE BOSS

All sorted. After this we have to go uptown, I have a meeting with six. If they can't or won't help us, then I have a contact in the Kenyan Embassy, hopefully they'll be able to help.

GRANT

I'd have thought after seeing what we can do, they'd be happy to help.

THE BOSS

It's not quite as simple as that, we have to find out which minister it was who sanctioned our first trip, and we have to do it on the QT.

GRANT

Maybe your contact in the Embassy can find out for us.

THE BOSS

Maybe he can. Let's hope it doesn't come to that.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - POLICE STATION

The Boss and Grant are seated drinking tea.

FRANK

Inspecting Grants passport.

Well that's sorted that out.

GRANT

That Moody's a fucking prick.

PAUL

He's just clutching at straws. Trying to finger someone who's out of the country, just shows him up to be the Pratt we already know he is.

FRANK

Mind you the way he tells it, sounds like whoever did it knew what they were doing.

GRANT

How's that?

FRANK

He said you, or whoever did it, took less than three seconds to break his brothers neck and then break his leg.

GRANT

Sound more like some Bruce lee kung Fu shit rather than anything I could do.

FRANK

That's what I said. I asked him if he was sure it wasn't a Chinaman.

GRANT

So what did he say?

FRANK

He still insists it's you.

GRANT

Well that would have been a good trick seeing as I was a couple of thousand miles away.

FRANK

Yeah, the bloke's a fucking idiot, anyway thanks for coming in, sorry to bother you, but we have to check these things out.

GRANT

No problem.

SUPER. TWO HOURS LATER.

EXT. MI6 HQ - VAUXHALL - LONDON - AFTERNOON

Grant is waiting in the car.
The Boss comes out of the building gets in the drivers seat.

THE BOSS

I have some good news and some bad news, what do you want first?

GRANT

Give me the bad.

THE BOSS

There can only be four of us.

GRANT

So they went for it?

THE BOSS

They contacted the right people at the Kenyan Embassy, and it seems they had a similar idea a few years ago, but they didn't have the right people to do the job. This isn't just an elephant problem anymore, it's escalating into a major terrorist funding organization.

GRANT

OK only four. Who's it going to be?

THE BOSS

I think Bennett has the passion.

GRANT

That's three if you're including me. What about Spence?

THE BOSS

He's the obvious the fourth.
Unfortunately we can't tell the
others. I've been told I've got to
kept them in the dark about this.

GRANT

They're gonna be pissed.

THE BOSS

I know, I'm going to have to come up
with something that sounds plausible
to keep them calm.

GRANT

OK, where we going?

THE BOSS

Well whilst I was there they put
together a file containing ten of the
world's most influential Ivory
dealers. At the moment you're not
going anywhere, I'm going to Dublin
with Bennett, your staying here.

GRANT

Good luck with Dublin, it's always
pissing down over there.

EXT. DUBLIN AIRPORT - MID-DAY

A small SKINNY MAN (60) Grey hair wearing a dark suit and a
cheese cutter hat walks up to The Boss hands him a set of
car keys.

SKINNY MAN

Car park three F second floor, brown
cortina, numbers on the fob.

INT. CAR PARK - DUBLIN AIRPORT

A quick look in the boot. There were two 9mm Glock's with
ammunition, lasers and suppressors, a Parker Hale 7.62mm
sniper rifle with suppressor. Binoculars, Night sight
vision, Maps, and a medical kit.

INT. FORD CORTINA - MOVING - AFTERNOON

THE BOSS

The place we're going is a tourist
area by day and a very quiet area by
night. There's one pub and nothing
else.

(MORE)

THE BOSS (cont'd)

So two Brit's driving around, out there at night, with a car full of ordinance wouldn't be the brightest of ideas.

BENNETT

We'll do it tomorrow then, let's just hope he'll be in.

THE BOSS

Why wait? We've plenty of daylight left.

BENNETT

Fair enough, there's a sign to Glendalough.

EXT. IRISH COUNTRYSIDE - FORD CORTINA - STOPPED

THE BOSS

This looks like the place.

Outside a large period house, set well back from the road, made of sandstone, a stately looking place surrounded by acres of land.

From their car they can clearly see Patrick Dodman. He is using a stick, hitting an Alsatian puppy. They could hear the yelps coming from the little dog. They walk to the front gate, The Boss beckons Dodman over.

With the stick still in his hand Dodman menacingly strides over to them.

DODMAN

What the fuck do you two want?

THE BOSS

We're sorry to bother you.

DODMAN

Oh a fucking Brit, and a fucking posh Brit to boot. Well what the fuck do you's two's want?

THE BOSS

We're sorry, but we couldn't help but notice you whipping that poor little dog with that big stick.

BENNETT

No Boss, I was thinking what a complete and utter cunt he was.

DODMAN

Fucking Boss is it? You's two must be
fucking army, SAS is it?

THE BOSS

No we're just animal lovers, not like
you, you fucking ivory dealing cunt.

Dodman took one step towards the gate. His eyes widened as he sees two hand guns with suppressors being produced. There was hardly any sound. The Boss puts two rounds into Dodman's head, the first one goes in under his chin coming out at the back top half of his skull, and the second round hits him just above the nose taking out the top of his head. Bennett's two rounds go straight through the heart.

BENNETT

Well Boss, That's one less ivory
dealing, puppy bashing piece of shit
we've got to worry about.

The puppy comes up cocks his leg and urinates over the dead body.

THE BOSS

Looks like there's someone else who
agrees with you. Right back to town,
make a call, have the car picked up,
and see if we can get an early ex-
fill. What do you think?

BENNETT

Sounds good to me. How about we get
something to eat I'm starving?

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET CORNER - SOUTH LONDON - MID-DAY

Grant and Spence are waiting by a shop doorway.

A young slim guy (18) on a pushbike wearing a tracksuit
pulls up and hands Spence a large envelope and cycles off.

Spence starts to rip it open. Grant stops him.

GRANT

Hang on, let's open it in the car.

CUT TO:

INT. SPENCE'S CAR - SOUTH LONDON - MOMENTS LATER

With eager anticipation Spence hurriedly rips open the envelope. After reading the contents he now has a big smile on his face. He falls back in his seat.

GRANT

Well?

SPENCE

We're going to Florida.

GRANT

When?

SPENCE

Tonight. We gotta be at Heathrow by seven, our flight's at nine.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

INT. ORLANDO AIRPORT - AFTERNOON

They approach a man (30) holding up a board with their names on, he's dressed Florida casual, with a British accent.

FLORIDA GUY

Welcome gents, your car's in the green parking area third floor. You're looking for a blue four door Chevrolet, all the details are in the glove box.

Hands Grant a set of car keys and disappears into the crowd.

C.U. Key fob. Grant reads the fob giving him the cars number plate.

They make their way to the carpark and after a short search they find their car and get in. Grant opens the glove box and finds an envelope containing cash, a couple of visa cards, two driving licenses, their instructions, and a few pictures of their target.

CUT TO:

EXT. ORLANDO - BEE LINE FREEWAY - DRIVING

Spence is driving. We see a sign "Cocoa Beach Holiday Inn" They drive into the hotel carpark.

SPENCE

What do you think?

GRANT
Yeah, looks OK.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - FLORIDA - LATE-AFTERNOON

GRANT
How about we start looking for this prick in the morning?

SPENCE
Yeah makes sense.

GRANT
Yeah, we'll be fresher in the morning. Something to eat and a few drinks on expenses.

SPENCE
Sounds like a plan.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

INT. HOTEL BAR - COCOA BEACH - FLORIDA - NIGHT

They are having a few drinks at the bar when they notice Mat La'Farow, or as they called him 'Fat Matt'. A fat balding man with dyed reddish hair (55) with a goatee beard, his stomach is too big for his RED TROUSERS and WHITE BELT, and the buttons on his YELLOW SHIRT are fighting a losing battle with his stomach. He is buying drinks for two women and spending money like it's water.

Surprised at their luck finding their target so easily and so soon.

GRANT
That's the cunt over there.

SPENCE
Yeah I know, I can't believe it. What do you want to do?

GRANT
Hang about until he leaves, then see where he goes.

Taking their drinks they move from the bar. Sitting down in two well placed, comfortable chairs they are able to see everything Fat Matt is doing. TIME PASSES. They wait until he leaves, and follow him out into the car park.

EXT. HOTEL - CAR PARK

FAT MATT gets into a BRIGHT YELLOW CORVETTE STINGRAY

GRANT (cont'd)
It's way too busy here, we'll follow
him, see what happens.

CUT TO:

EXT. TWO CARS - DRIVING

FAT MATT pulls his car into the driveway to his house.

It's the last house in a line of beach properties. After that there was just vacant beach lots, with 'Century 21 For Sale' signs as far as the eye can see.

The house is a large pink monstrosity of a sugar cube, with an oversized dirty brown wooden fence around it.

They drive past a few hundred yards, make a U turn, and pull off the road onto one of the vacant lots. They leave their car, and make their way over some small sand dunes until they see the bright yellow Corvette. With their hand guns fitted with suppressors and concealed, they go through a gate in the side of the fence, and slowly and stealthily make their way to the front door and ring the doorbell. The front door flies open, Fat Matt is wrapped in a big fluffy toweling robe, he isn't too pleased at being disturbed.

FAT MATT
What the fuck time of night do you
call this?

Grant gives him a firm, hard push in the chest, knocking him backwards back into the house. Grant and Spence go in slamming the door closed behind them.

CUT TO:

INT. FAT MATT'S HOUSE

With all three inside. Their weapons are now pointing at Fat Matt.

Spence is slowly and methodically screwing on a silencer to his hand gun. Fat Matt sees this as a true threat and is now becoming to realize the seriousness of his situation.

GRANT
Open the safe fat-boy.

FAT MATT
Your English.

GRANT
That's right, I'm Robin Hood, and
this is Maid fucking Marian now open
the safe before I blow your ginger
fucking head off.

FAT MATT
Please don't do this, I haven't got a
safe.

The fear rises in Fat-Matt's face as he watches Grant screw
on the silencer onto his handgun.

SPENCE
Are you taking the piss you ivory
dealing cunt. Now open that fucking
safe.

Fat Matt is so scared.

C.U. As he pisses his pants.

FAT MATT
I can't.

SPENCE
Are you left or right handed?

FAT MATT
What?

SPENCE
I said are you left or right handed?

FAT MATT
Right handed why?

SPENCE
Co's you're gonna need it to open the
safe.

Spence puts a round through Fat Matt's left hand.

FAT MATT
(screaming)
OK, OKAY.

He opens A LARGE SAFE.

SPENCE
Fucking elephant killing cunt.

FAT MATT
How do you know about.....?

GRANT
(detached)
Oh, fuck off.

Grant puts two rounds into his skull.

P.O.V. Inside the safe. We see CASH.
filling one shelf, A pirate's ransom in GOLD BARS on two
other shelves, WATCHES, GOLD CHAINS, and a stash of DIAMONDS
on the top shelf.

GRANT (cont'd)
Well Robin, what do you suggest we do
with this lot?

SPENCE
Let's get a couple of suitcases and
empty it. We were told to make it
look like a robbery and don't forget
his watch.

GRANT
We're gonna need more than two
suitcases to fill this lot.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

INT. HOTEL - GRANTS ROOM

GRANT (cont'd)
How about we buy all that land south
of town and build condos on it?

SPENCE
What do you want to do that for?

GRANT
We can rent them out and use the
money to get back to Africa.

SPENCE
Why not just use this money and go
back?

GRANT

Because if we use this money now that would be the end of it. But if we build something the money would keep coming in.

SPENCE

How about a hotel with a golf course?

GRANT

I think we're gonna need The Boss for this, we've got a couple more days here, after that how about we relocate to Orlando and give him a call?

SPENCE

Yeah sounds about right. They got any beers in that fridge?

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

SUPER. TWO DAYS LATER.

INT. ROOM - MARRIOTT HOTEL - ORLANDO FLORIDA - DAY

Grant and Spence are standing on the balcony of their high floor room. Looking out over the blue ocean and down onto the swimming pool with girls laying on sunbeds drinking and sunbathing.

GRANT

I suppose we'd better get started.

The reluctantly they leave the view and go back inside the room.

With three suit cases sitting on a bed they open them and start counting the money.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

SPENCE

Well, I make it thirteen and a half million, fuck knows what that gold's worth. What do you think?

GRANT

I think we'd better call the Boss.

Picks up the phone and dials a number.

GRANT (cont'd)
(on the phone)
We've stumbled onto something big, we
need you over here now.

V.O. The Boss,
We're going to Jamaica tomorrow,
we'll come over as soon as we're
finished.

GRANT
Great quick as you can, we'll be
waiting.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - HEDONISM RESORT JAMAICA - NIGHT

A big white South African (40) a bull necked hard man
wearing a flowery Jamaican shirt and Bermuda shorts. A
mercenary, turned Ivory dealer.

The Boss and Bennett are eyeing up their pray.

BENNETT
He's going to be one hard bastard to
bring down.

THE BOSS
We would definitely have a battle on
our hands with that one. I think
poison is going to be our best option
and won't be quite so obvious as a
bullet through the back of the head.

THE BIG BRUT was halfway through his SMOOTHIE when Bennett
distracts him, allowing The Boss to slip the CYANIDE into
his drink. Taking another greedy gulp from his GLASS, he
puts his glass on the bar and grabs at his throat.
Struggling for breath, he falls to the floor. Bennett knocks
the glass off the bar making sure it's smashed.

Bending over him as if rendering assistance.

THE BOSS (cont'd)
Someone call an ambulance.

BENNETT
(whispers into his
ear))
Does it feel like there's an
elephants foot on your chest? (BEAT)
It should you Ivory dealing cunt.

The Big Brut's eyes widened at the realization of what was happening to him.

BENNETT (cont'd)
That's right, you're fucked. Now how
do you feel about having all those
elephants killed?

The ivory dealer makes a vain attempt at grabbing Bennett's throat, but Bennett easily parries the blow. The Big Brut is dead.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

SUPER. A FEW DAYS LATER. 07.00 am
INT. MARRIOTT HOTEL - RECEPTION AREA - FLORIDA

The Boss and Bennett are at reception. Grant and Spence arrive. They greet their comrades. All pleased to see each other, handshakes all round.

GRANT
Have you had breakfast?

THE BOSS
Not yet.

GRANT
Right let's go.

The Boss looks around at the hotels ambiance. They start walking towards the breakfast room.

THE BOSS
Are you sure you can afford this
place?

GRANT
We've just come from a job and picked
up thirteen and a half million
dollars in cash, plus we've got
suitcases full of gold in the boot of
the car. God knows what that's worth.

THE BOSS

You know you've got to hand it in.

GRANT

Bollocks to that, we're the ones doing the work and we're the ones keeping the money. We've been thinking about building a hotel.

THE BOSS

What for?

GRANT

There's a plot of land right next to the place where we did the deed, it's right on the beach. Spence was thinking about building a golf course.

BENNETT

And as the Boss just said, why?

SPENCE

It'll finance our future trips to you know where.

THE BOSS

Where is this beach?

GRANT

A place called Cocoa Beach, about an hour and a half from here.

THE BOSS

Alright I can see how worked up you are about this, let's have breakfast and we'll go and take a look.

BENNETT

Why not just buy a place that's already up and running? Why you gotta build a place?

SPENCE

We thought of that, but if a place is for sale it's usually no good.

THE BOSS

Yes, sometimes, but if you get the right deal it can be very lucrative. You might pick up a place where the owner is retiring or has to sell because of ill health, or a divorce, or died.

GRANT
It's worth thinking about.

GRANT (CONTD)
(to Bennett)
You're not just a pretty face then.

GRANT
We'll have breakfast and I'll get my
shit from the room and we'll meet out
front. No need to take two cars.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

EXT. FLORIDA HIGHWAY - ALL FOUR IN CAR - MOVING

SUPER. ONE AND HALF HOURS LATER.

Grant is driving. They pass Fat Matt's pink house.
Everything is peaceful.

GRANT (cont'd)
That's the house, I know I'm stating
the bleeding obvious, but he could be
in there for months before anyone
finds him.

THE BOSS
Yes, and when the local constabulary
find him full of holes lying next to
an empty safe, and there's two Brit's
in town spending money, money they
won't be able to account for. (BEAT)
Don't you think Cocoa Beach should be
the last place on earth they ought to
be?

GRANT
Good point. What do you suggest we
do?

THE BOSS
I know people who could open an
account for us in the Cayman Islands.
But I've had another thought. I was
in the officers mess a while back
there was a chap talking about buying
up dozens of properties in the
Kissimmee area. It's near Orlando
where they're building a new Disney
World. We could do the same, but on a
much larger scale.

(MORE)

THE BOSS (cont'd)

We could buy up every new housing project withing a five mile radius. We'd make a fortune from the rent alone.

BENNETT

Does that mean we'd be able to get back to Africa?

THE BOSS

You're forgetting we've a few more jobs to do for six before we can go swanning off back to Africa. I'll give the powers that be a call later, I'll see what they've got lined up for us.

BENNETT

Hey, whilst we're here, can we go to the Space Center?

SPENCE

Might as well, we've got fuck all else to do.

THE BOSS

I wouldn't say that Spence, I've got calls to make and we might have to hot-foot it to the Cayman Islands and don't forget we've still got the list of ivory dealers to sort out. I wouldn't say we've got fuck all to do.

BENNETT

So that's a yes then?

EXT. FLORIDA - CAR MAKES A U TURN

(C.U.) Sign. "Cape Canaveral"

They all laugh.

THE BOSS

(resigns to his fate)

I guess the calls can wait.

EXT. FLORIDA - MARRIOTT HOTEL - CAR PARK - AFTERNOON

THE BOSS (cont'd)

We need to book in, then I can make the calls.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

INT. FLORIDA - MARRIOTT HOTEL - BAR - EARLY-EVENING

THE BOSS (CONT'D)

They want us back in England they're cutting us off.

BENNETT

What again?

GRANT

What's their problem this time?

THE BOSS

It sounds like someone's been talking. They're not happy about us going around killing off a bunch of civvies.

CUT TO:

INT. MI6 BUILDING - LONDON - MORNING

In the room. Grant, The Boss, Bennett, Spence, and MI6 MAN (50) slim wearing a smart suit white shirt with a regimental tie, tied in a perfect Windsor knot. His standing with his backside leaning against the front of his desk.

GRANT

But we're only just getting started.

THE BOSS

You thought it was a good idea three weeks ago.

MI6 MAN

It still is a good idea, but my hands are tied. Some leftie Pratt in that place over there, got wind of it and before heads started to roll over here we had to close you down.

GRANT

So now what?

BENNETT

What do you want us to do now, go back to being shopkeepers, and salesman?

MI6 MAN

You're still going to get paid.
We're trying our best to arrange
another trip to Africa.

GRANT

I don't know why you bought us back
in the first place.

BENNETT

Well if you don't, sort it soon
I'm going out there on my own, and
I'm going to create such fucking
havoc you'll think world war three
has just broken out.

SPENCE

Have you forgotten about Sergeant
Elliott? Because we haven't.

THE BOSS

You can see how passionate my men
are. The initial concept was to
eliminate the demand at source, and
we haven't even scratched the surface
yet.

MI6 MAN

You think I don't know that?

THE BOSS

You can't expect after all your
promises, the traveling the killing
we've done we just sit back and do
nothing?

MI6 MAN

You didn't get it from me, but the
Kenyan government's still very keen
on the idea.

THE BOSS

At least there's someone who's still
got some balls. Give them a call,
tell them we're on our way.

THE BOSS (cont'd)

Come on lads, let's go and meet our
new sponsor.

They all leave the room, then the building.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

EXT. KENYAN EMBASSY - LONDON - OPEN GATES

(C.U.) On sign on large wrought iron gates "KENYAN EMBASSY"

The Boss, Bennett, Spence and Grant are walking in through the open gates.

The ambassador is a large very shiny skinned black man (50) wearing an EXPENSIVE SUIT, WHITE SHIRT AND REGIMENTAL TIE, He opens the front door, comes out and with his arms open wide and a great smile he greets them.

THE AMBASSADOR

Welcome gentlemen, welcome, I hope you are ready, your in for a bumpy ride.

FADE OUT

TITLES.

END.

