

LAST EMPIRE  
Let Freedom Ring

Written by  
Sam Wildhorse Bass

Sam Bass  
2018 Broadway  
Little Rock, AR. 72206  
501/240-3253  
Sambass155@sbcglobal.net  
Registered WGAw

LAST EMPIRE  
Let Freedom Ring

Feature Film Teaser

FADE IN:

EXT. UNITED STATES WHITE HOUSE - FRONT GATE - MORNING

The picturesque American WHITE HOUSE is quiet, decorated in Christmas lights. There is no traffic on the streets.

An American flag flies, hung upside down, showing the national symbolic sign of distress.

Three, five ton Chinese camouflage MILITARY TRUCKS loaded with over fifty well armed Chinese soldiers wearing combat gear and blue UN arm bands arrive at the front gates of the American White House.

A UN arm band rakes across the scene as the soldiers get out of the trucks.

The seasoned Chinese soldiers all take up security positions across the front of the metal fence surrounding the White House grounds.

3D SUPER - Letters appear across the scene as in an e-mail with a ping - UNITED STATES WHITE HOUSE - 7:00 AM, December, 2015.

Chinese Full Colonel MIN WONG (40's), a powerful looking handsome man gets out of a truck while surveying the area. He talks on a two way radio and then yells to his soldiers.

COLONEL WONG  
(In Chinese sub-titled in  
English)  
Lock and Load! No conversations, no  
admittance.

The front gates that are laden with huge Christmas wreathes abruptly power open.

Colonel Wong motions for his men to stand aside.

Six black American government limousines roll through with UN, Chinese, Russian, French, Canadian and British flags flying from their front bumpers.

The gates power back and shut with a clang of metal.

COLONEL WONG (CONT'D)  
Secure your positions.

Six regular WHITE HOUSE POLICE wearing UN arm bands move to their security post inside the gates and shoulder M-16 automatic rifles as they standby watching the Chinese troops take up armed positions across the front gates.

EXT. OPEN SEA - SHORE LINE OFF OF NAVAL WEAPONS STATION  
YORKTOWN - DAY

The USS AMERICA, an American aircraft carrier is anchored in sight of the shore with a blue UN badge painted next to its name. HMS ARK ROYAL, a British aircraft carrier is anchored near the America with the same UN markings.

EXT. HMS ARK ROYAL - DECK - DAY

SERGEANT MAJOR COLLIN COFFEE (40's), a well armed, all British soldier wearing a UK Marine uniform with a blue UN arm band stands on deck leaned against a cable watching the shore line.

3D SUPER - Letters appear across the scene as in an e-mail with a ping - UNITED STATES, USA EAST COAST, OPEN SEA OFF OF NAVAL WEAPONS STATION YORKTOWN, DECK OF BRITISH WARSHIP HMS ROYAL, 8:00 AM.

British Naval Commander MONTY YOUNGBLOOD (40's), an athletic looking man walks up.

MONTY  
(British accent)  
Morning Collin.

SARGEANT MAJOR COFFEE  
(British accent)  
Good morning Sir.

MONTY  
I finally got the word on your orders. You are to go inland to the Little Rock Airbase in Arkansas, mid-America. There are hidden nuclear missiles on that base and a lot of aircraft.

SARGEANT MAJOR COFFEE  
How many men do I get sir?

MONTY

Your Commanding officer is there already with a company. Take two more military police companies with you and secure the facility. You know the orders

SERGEANT MAJOR COFFEE

Yes sir, that's not many men to secure a facility like that.

MONTY

The American commander will assist you with his men. No one in, no one out.

SERGEANT MAJOR COFFEE

Yes sir.

P.O.V. COLLIN

Two Russian nuclear submarines with UN markings painted on their tours, armed with missiles, surface.

Four crew members on each sub go on deck doing maintenance duties.

MONTY (O.S.)

There's the ocean police.

The sergeant is looking toward the submarines.

SERGEANT MAJOR COFFEE

I wonder who came up with that Idea?

Monty is amused.

MONTY

Another Russian.

P.O.V. MONTY

A hundred feet long yacht is blasting across the water at top speed with two harbor police boats in pursuit marked with blue UN marking painted on them, their sirens screeching and blue lights flashing.

A missile elevates from a silo on the lead submarine and fires.

The missile streams through the air and hits the yacht blowing it out of the water.

The harbor police boats slow and stop.

BACK TO SCENE

Collin looks at Monty.

MONTY (CONT'D)

Look at those crazy bastards. Using tactical missiles on civilians.

SARGEANT MAJOR COFFEE

It's going to get worse, before it gets better.

(smiles)

Looks like the Columbian drug boys, are going to get it up the ass from here on.

MONTY

We got orders to stay out of it.

SARGEANT MAJOR COFFEE

Does the Prime Minister know about them testing their weapons on civilians?

MONTY

By the minute. The orders are to stay away from those son-of-a-bitches, particularly the Russians, when you are inland.

SARGEANT MAJOR COFFEE

Yes sir.

INT. UNITED STATES WHITE HOUSE - PRESS ROOM - MORNING

PRESIDENT JOHN ADAMS (50's), an average man and President of the United States is walking to the podium in the White House Press Room escorted by six Secret Service agents.

3D SUPER - Letters appear across the scene as in an e-mail with a ping - UNITED STATES WHITE HOUSE PRESS ROOM - 9:00 a.m., MEDIA SECESSION OF GOVERNMENT POWERS REPORT.

FREEZE FRAME:

DISSOLVE TO TITLE:

ROLL CREDITS:

End of Teaser

INT. UNITED STATES WHITE HOUSE - PRESS ROOM - MORNING

Four Secret Service men walk in and take their post around the podium while two guard the doorway.

The President walks in smiling and waving to the crowd, then stops at the podium.

He sees a crowd of ten national and international reporter and a host of manned cameras.

PRESIDENT ADAMS

(American Midwest accent)

Thank you very much for coming ladies and gentlemen of the press. As all of you know, due to uncontrollable economic events in America and around the world, we have UN troops from many countries helping us restore order as agreed to by United Nations Treaty...

EDITH PAYNE (40's), an attractive woman and reporter for the New York Times, raises her hand competing with other reporters.

EDITH PAYNE

(American New York accent)

Mr. President, Mr. President.

PRESIDENT ADAMS

Yes Edith go ahead.

The New York Times reporter stands.

EDITH PAYNE

Mr. President, Edith Payne, New York Times. Do the current events mean, this country is no longer the United States of America?

PRESIDENT ADAMS

No, This means we are receiving help from our friends to get us back on track.

HAN ZHANG (40's), a professional looking heavy Chinese reporter from the Beijing Daily News raises his hand.

HAN ZHANG

(Chinese accent)

Mr. President, Han Zhang of the Beijing Daily News.

(MORE)

HAN ZHANG (CONT'D)

Some say, this UN action is just a brutal extension of the Patriot act, that allows you to ignore the American constitution and forcefully control the American people. Do you intend to control your population by force?

PRESIDENT ADAMS

No, never. The UN troops are here to help us keep the peace and maintain a productive population.

Han smiles and sits.

Four more reporter raise their hands. The president points to a youthful male, BEN CARTER (30's), a CNN reporter.

BEN CARTER

(American Boston accent)

Mr. President, Ben Carter, CNN News. Sir, The world economies are all connected to the US dollar. Are they in trouble too?

PRESIDENT ADAMS

No, China, France, Russia and the United Kingdom are taking steps to insure the sound transition of the dollar to a stronger status.

The New York Times reporter interrupts

EDITH PAYNE

There are roomers, that this is just a coup de'tat by foreign governments that woud undermine the evolution of a new American government.

The president looks across the room.

PRESIDENT ADAMS

That is pure fiction. We are working out our problems and hope to be back on course soon. As a precaution, we have taken steps with our long term allies to insure a solid transition of the new government, to be revealed soon...

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - CITY STREET - MORNING

A platoon of well armed Chinese soldiers wearing blue UN arm bands march down the street where Little Rock city police are stopping traffic. A few people on the street stop and watch.

3D SUPER - Letters appear across the scene as in an e-mail with a ping - 9:30 AM, LITTLE ROCK AR. USA OCCUPATION, DAY ONE.

Two young Chinese soldiers stop their American Humvee with A blue UN crest on it and get out.

One soldier takes a paint roller and rolls glue on the wall.

The average FIRST YOUNG CHINESE SOLDIER (20's), that is putting up glue looks at his friend and farts.

FIRST YOUNG CHINESE SOLDIER  
(in Chinese sub-titled in  
English)  
Who fired that shot?

Three, five years old American kids standing with their mothers giggle.

The soldiers smile.

The average SECOND YOUNG CHINESE SOLDIER (18), appears grim.

SECOND YOUNG CHINESE SOLDIER  
(in Chinese sub-titled in  
English)  
Ahh, that's, that's so groody.

The first soldier smiles as his friend as the friend takes out a paper sign.

They put up the sign on the glued wall - HONOR, RESPECT, our foreign visitors. They are here to help. Signed by the President of the USA.

The soldiers are getting in the humvee, as the second soldier is sexting on an iPhone. We get glimpse of a woman's breast.

FIRST YOUNG CHINESE SOLDIER  
Sexting her won't help. She's got  
somebody else by now.

SECOND YOUNG CHINESE SOLDIER  
Shut-up.

They close the doors and drive away.



INT. UNITED STATES WHITE HOUSE - PRESS ROOM - MORNING

LOU ANN CASEY (30's), an attractive woman reporter of the Dallas Times (40's), raises her hand and the president acknowledges.

LOU ANN CASEY  
(American Southern accent)  
Mr. President.

PRESIDENT ADAMS  
Go ahead Lou Ann.

LOU ANN CASEY  
Mr. President, Lou Ann Casey,  
Dallas Times. Do you feel Congress  
is responsible?

PRESIDENT ADAMS  
Yes, many of them. At six AM this  
morning, Congress was called into  
session and sixty-four congressmen  
and women, have been arrest for  
corruption and will be prosecuted  
to the fullest extent of the law.  
The investigation continues at this  
hour.

LOU ANN CASEY  
Sir, Will there be a list of  
offenders?

PRESIDENT ADAMS  
Yes, as soon as possible. This  
purging will continue until the  
corruption is stopped and the  
dollar is sound. On behalf of the  
United States Government, I  
apologize to the American people  
for the actions of our Congress and  
Senate.

LOU ANN CASEY  
Sir...

PRESIDENT ADAMS  
Let's move on, give someone else a  
chance.

LOU ANN CASEY  
I'm sorry sir, one last thing. Will  
there be similar actions against  
Wall Street and the Bankers that  
started this calamity?

The President is a little put out.

PRESIDENT ADAMS

Yes starting today. Be assured, even with these terrible situations, it is a cleansing process and we will emerge victorious. The United States of America still has only one President and one government. God bless America. Thank you.

The president leaves.

The Dallas Times reporter watches him go with a suspicious look on her face. She leans to a reporter next to her.

LOU ANN CASEY

What a load of bull-shit.

INT. UNITED STATES WHITE HOUSE - PRESS ROOM - BACK STAGE - MORNING

The President is walking down a hall with his six Secret Service agents. He looks at the powerful looking AGENT (40's), beside him.

PRESIDENT ADAMS

Shit, this whole fucking thing is about to fall apart, get me more bodyguards... with machine guns.

AGENT

(American Midwest accent)

Yes sir. Do you want to be moved to Camp David?

PRESIDENT ADAMS

Yes, put some tanks down there. But standby on leaving, for now.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - BASS FAMILY HOME - FRONT YARD - DAY

The home is festive, decorated with Christmas lights.

SAM BASS (40's), a youthful strong looking blonde man relaxes on a concrete patio bench that sits on his front porch reading a newspaper.

He glances at JILLIAN (30's), his young looking redheaded wife, trimming dead limbs off of some small evergreen scrubs.

LLOYD (19), his son, a handsome muscular boy pulls up in the circle drive in his 4x4 Jeep.

Sam gets up and walks to Jillian.

3D SUPER - Letters appear across the scene as in an e-mail with a ping - SAM BASS RESIDENCE, LITTLE ROCK AR USA.

Jill waves to her son and Sam smiles at him.

SAM  
(American Southern accent)  
What's up son?

A formation of F-22 Raptor fighter jets streak low overhead. Followed by six matt black Cobra helicopters.

Lloyd looks up.

LLOYD  
(American Southern accent)  
Nothing much. Boy, the base is busy today, that's the third formation this morning.

Sam looks toward the street.

SAM  
Look at that. Those are foreign troops.

JILLIAN  
(American Midwest accent)  
What's going on with all of the soldiers.

SAM  
Don't know yet.

A convoy of six foreign military trucks with UN marking on them rolls past with North Korean soldiers in the back.

MAJOR IN-SU KAM (30's), a handsome tall North Korean man rides in the lead truck. He turns to see.

Sam and Jillian are standing in the front yard watching him pass.

LLOYD  
Did you see that?

The North Koreans motor on toward the distant river bridge.  
A radio announcers voice comes from the house.

MALE RADIO ANNOUNCER (RADIO V.O.)  
(American Midwest accent)  
America, braking news. At nine AM  
this morning, Washington has  
welcomed foreign diplomats, that  
are arriving for talks, in hopes of  
helping manage our continuing  
financial crisis. Over the last  
month, America's situation has  
steadily declined...

SAM  
Lloyd, go fill up my truck and  
hurry back. Take the five gallon  
gas cans and fill them too.

LLOYD  
What's up pop?

SAM  
Hurry now. I'll tell you when you  
get back.

LLOYD  
Okay.

Lloyd leaves.

Sam looks at Jillian.

JILLIAN  
(American Midwest accent)  
Why is Lloyd going after gas?

Two black and white police cars speed past with light  
flashing and sirens on.

Jillian looks at the police cars then Sam.

SAM  
Come on in Honey. We got things to  
do. It's time.

The radio sounds off again from inside the house.

MALE RADIO ANNOUNCER (RADIO V.O.)  
(American Midwest accent)  
This just in, China has stopped  
purchasing American U.S.  
(MORE)

MALE RADIO ANNOUNCER (RADIO V.O.)  
Treasury notes and Gold has hit  
fifty-two hundred dollars.

Jill looks at him for a moment and then drops her trim shears  
on the ground.

SAM  
Come on, we don't have much time.

JILLIAN  
I hate this.

Jillian follows Sam.

INT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - BASS RESIDENCE - DAY

They walk inside. Christmas music is playing and a beautiful  
Christmas tree is lit.

Jillian stops and looks at Sam with a tear in her eye.

JILLIAN  
It's finally happened, America's  
falling.

SAM  
Maybe, we need to go baby.

Jill looks at him for a minute.

JILLIAN  
Do you think, this is really as bad  
as they say?

Sam nods yes.

SAM  
Worse, when they say talks. The  
slick bastards are already doing  
something. You saw those foreign  
troops.

JILLIAN  
My God.

SAM  
Keep it together. We're depending  
on you.

JILLIAN  
You don't need to worry about me.

The Christmas music stops and the radio sounds off with more news.

Jill turns toward the sound. She and Sam listen.

MALE RADIO ANNOUNCER (RADIO V.O.)

America is falling, it has finally happened. The DOW has crashed, dropping six thousand points, all American stock markets have been closed, along with other markets around the world in an attempt to curb the crashing financial situation.

JILLIAN

Damn, it's worse that I thought.

Sam continues to listen closely.

MALE RADIO ANNOUNCER (RADIO V.O.)

The dollar has completely collapsed and the American reserve bank was closed this AM. In short your money is worthless. Use Euro's if you can get them. Another urgent bulletin, just in: the federal authorities have ask that you surrender all weapons in your household to authorities as they arrive at your homes.

SAM

Bull-shit.

MALE RADIO ANNOUNCER (RADIO V.O.)

Marshall law has been declared and the soldiers have shoot to kill orders. Please cooperate, and do what they ask.

SAM

Those stupid bastards in Congress have finally done it.

JILLIAN

Lord, what now?

MALE RADIO ANNOUNCER (RADIO V.O.)

So much is happening, another bulletin in. At this hour, many American troops have refused to shoot citizens and have deserted to rebel, forming across the country.

JILLIAN

Maybe we should join one of them.

SAM

Maybe.

MALE RADIO ANNOUNCER (RADIO V.O.)

Foreign troops are being rushed in  
by authority of a United Nations  
treaty to help with the nationwide  
civil unrest. Our government  
has....

The radio goes dead.

SAM

Get the food together. Where is  
Samuel and Catherine.

JILLIAN

Samuel's up stairs. Catherine is at  
Candice's house.

SAM

Have Samuel help with the food.  
I'll get the weapons and ammo.

Sam walks toward the staircase moving upstairs. Jill walks  
toward the kitchen.

INT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - BASS RESIDENCE - UPSTAIRS WALK-IN  
CLOSETS - DAY

Sam walks through the door and goes to a gun safe that has  
ammo cases stacked next to it. He looks at a box picture  
frame with several high level military metals in it.

CLOSE ON - the picture frame's attached brass plate -  
Presented to SAMUEL BASS, for outstanding service, USMC,  
FORCED RECON.

Sam opens the safe and grabs a large black canvas bag. He  
begins to gather weapons, including; brass knuckles, survival  
knives, automatic pistols and cut down shots guns.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - BASS FAMILY HOME - FRONT YARD - DAY

Lloyd pulls up in the driveway, driving his mothers lifted 4x4, Toyota FJ Cruiser as Sam brings out three cases of bullets followed by Jill and SAMUEL (9), a blonde boy carrying cases of canned good.

They stake the cases on the other cases already sitting on the ground.

Lloyd gets out.

SAM

Why'd you take your mother's truck?

LLOYD

It's got a lift kit. I figure we're headed for the hills. We'll need it.

Sam smiles.

SAM

That's my boy.

Lloyd opens the back of the FJ. They all load food, guns and ammo in the back. Sam puts a Navy Mossberg 12 GA. shotgun on top of everything.

Sam checks a 9mm automatic to be sure it's loaded and hands it to Lloyd with two magazines.

LLOYD

I heard the radio. Is this it dad?

Sam nods yes.

SAM

Use that only in self defense buddy. We don't know who our enemies are yet.

He gives Jill a .357 Magnum revolver and she checks it.

JILLIAN

We got to get Catherine.

Big Sam picks up Samuel.

SAM

Let's go little man. We're going camping.



SAMUEL  
It's okay daddy. I know, mom told  
me.

Sam smiles.

SAM  
You drive Lloyd.

They get in the truck.

Lloyd drives away.

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - CITY STREET - DAY

Two U.S. Army trucks with UN markings pass by with armed  
foreign soldiers in them.

INT. FJ CRUISER - DAY

Sam watches as they pass.

SAM  
Those lying bastards had foreign's  
here already.

LLOYD  
Have you heard from Catherine?

JILLIAN  
No, the phone lines are dead and  
she doesn't answer her cell.

Lloyd drives on nodding.

SAM  
I don't know when this is going to  
happen, but the law will start  
checking for guns soon. So let's  
pick-up Catherine and take the back  
road out of town.

LLOYD  
Got ya pop.

Sam smiles.

JILLIAN  
Listen, we all have to be very  
careful.

SAM

Yes, and watch every move people make. Right now, it's every man for himself. Our family is all we got.

Samuel looks around from the back seat.

SAMUEL

Who farted?

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - CANDICE'S HOUSE - CITY STREET - DAY

The FJ pulls up and stops. The Christmas lights on the front porch twinkle.

Sam gets out.

ERIC ROTH (40's), a handsome athletic man dressed in black is walking past taking pictures with his iPhone.

Sam's hand moves toward his pistol.

The man stops.

ERIC

(British accent)

You won't need that, I am a friend to America.

Eric moves on as Sam watches him go.

A British helicopter with UN markings flies over and drops leaflets from its doors.

Sam watches and picks one up.

CLOSE ON - the flier - USA CITIZENS, BRITISH TROOPS, will be in your district, please cooperate with them. They are a safe haven. Signed Reginald Ferrell, Commanding General, US/UK expeditionary forces.

Sam looks back inside the vehicle.

SAM

Honey, you and Samuel stay put. Lloyd, you back me up.

JILLIAN

What was that?

He hands the flier to Jillian.

SAM  
I don't know. Some kind of  
propaganda.

CATHERINE (16), a pretty redheaded girl runs from the side of the house to her father panicked.

CATHERINE  
(American Midwest accent)  
There's people in the house,  
beating everybody.

SAM  
Is Candice in there?

CATHERINE  
Yes, they have her and her parents.

Sam gives Catherine to her mother.

SAM  
Take care of her. If anyone comes  
near this vehicle drop their ass.  
Anyone. Things have changed for us.

Jill nods.

LLOYD  
Right behind ya pop.

They boldly move toward the house, out of the line of fire from the front door.

SAM  
I'm going in. Anybody stranger  
comes into the living room shoot  
their ass.

Lloyd nods.

Sam kicks in the front door and goes in. He moves to the side, out of sight with Lloyd behind him.

INT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - CANDICE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM -  
DAY

A heavy MAN (30's), aggressively comes down the stairs yielding a butcher knife.

Sam draws his 9MM to shoot the man.

Lloyd shoots and hits the man in the chest.

The man falls to the stairs and slides down to the floor.

Sam looks at Lloyd then the man.

Sam hears a voice from the kitchen on the first floor.

CANDICE (O.S.)  
(American Southern accent)  
Help!

Sam looks at Lloyd and points to the stairs

Lloyd nods.

Sam moves toward the kitchen.

INT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - CANDICE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Sam looks through the door at an angle.

He sees a powerful looking DESPERATE MAN (40's), holding CANDICE BLAKE (15), a pretty, but scared girl. The man's arm is around her neck and he is pointing a gun at her head watching.

DESPERATE MAN  
(American Midwest accent)  
Tony? Tony! I'll shot this bitch,  
if you don't get the hell out of  
here!

Sam coldly watches the man, then immediately steps out and shoots him in the forehead.

Candice screams as he falls.

Sam holds out his hand.

SAM  
Come on sweetie. We got to hurry.

Candice meekly goes to Sam.

CANDICE  
My mom and dad?  
(Sam shakes his head)  
What about Catherine?

SAM  
Catherine's safe. I'll get your mom  
and dad.

INT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - CANDICE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Sam and Candice go to Lloyd that is still standing guard at the front door.

Sam pushes Candice to Lloyd.

SAM

Stay hooked, right here. I'm going up to look for her mom and dad.

Sam starts up the stairs.

INT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - CANDICE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

Sam cautiously looks in the bedroom.

He sees Candice father, TROY (40's), an average man duct taped to a chair and his mouth cover by the tape.

He looks at the bed. Candice mother, CAROL (40's), a pretty and small woman is lying on the bed tied to the bed post with tape on her mouth, badly beaten. Her eyes direct Sam to a closet door.

Sam looks for a moment.

Candice father does the same thing.

Sam fires three shoots through the closet door.

The door opens and a bloody man falls out with a gun in his hand.

Sam pulls out a stiletto combat knife and cuts Candice parents loose.

SAM

Come on, somebodies heard the shoots by now, let's go.

TROY

(American Southern accent)  
Call the police.

SAM

Don't you know? There are know police. The dollar has collapsed and everyone is killing each other for food.

Candice father picks up the dead man's gun.

TROY  
We're staying here and wait for the  
police.

SAM  
This is no time for arguing. You  
stay or go. Up to you.

Sam starts down the stairs.

CAROL  
(American Southern accent)  
Where's Candice and Catherine?

SAM  
They're safe outside.

TROY  
Thank you.

Sam nods.

Candice's mother looks at her husband.

He shakes his head no.

Sam walks away.

Tears run down Candice's mothers cheeks and she goes to her  
husband.

Sam looks back half the way down the stairs.

SAM  
Dumb-asses.

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - CANDICE HOUSE - DAY

Sam walks outside. Lloyd looks at him.

SAM  
Let's go. They're staying.

Candice looks at Lloyd.

LLOYD  
What about Candice?

Sam looks at her.

SAM  
These are treacherous times like  
you have never seen before.  
(MORE)

SAM (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, your mother and father  
are staying.

CANDICE

What?

SAM

You can go with us.

Candice shakes her head no.

CANDICE

I can't leave them.

SAM

It's your decision sweetie.

Candice looks at Sam then Lloyd. She takes a step toward the living room. Lloyd stops her and gives Candice his 9mm automatic.

LLOYD

Just point and pull the trigger,  
it's ready to go.

Candice nods and takes the gun, then walks on.

Sam shakes his head. He and Lloyd walk toward the FJ and Sam pats his son on the back. They get in the truck.

INT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - CHINESE ARMY INTELLIGENCE OFFICE -  
MORNING

Four Chinese male soldiers and two women are on computers typing and checking websites.

A young male, SMILING CHINESE SOLDIER (20's), turns toward the others.

SMILING CHINESE SOLDIER

(in Chinese sub-titled in  
English)

Somebody check facebook.

A BABY FACED CHINESE SOLDIER (18), speaks up.

BABY FACED CHINESE SOLDIER

(in Chinese sub-titled in  
English)

Not me I got Tweeter.

SMILING CHINESE SOLDIER  
 Wait, I got one. This e-mail is  
 about three killings. Ling, call a  
 patrol and have them check it out.

LING (20's), a pretty Chinese soldier is smug.

LING  
 (in Chinese sub-titled in  
 English)  
 You Call. You lazy donkey.

The young man is angry at her attitude and picks up a  
 military field operations phone and rings for a patrol.

SMILING CHINESE SOLDIER  
 You'll pay for this.

She shoots him the finger.

LING  
 Up yours, hater.

SMILING CHINESE SOLDIER  
 That's American shit, knock it off.

INT. FJ CRUISER - DAY

Sam watches the house for a moment.

JILLIAN  
 I hate to leave her.

He looks at Jillian.

Then he sees a UN marked Chinese army truck pull up in front  
 of Candice house.

SAM  
 Head for Ranger Creek.

The radio emergency signal sounds. Everyone looks at the  
 radio as Lloyd drives away.

MALE RADIO ANNOUNCER (RADIO V.O.)  
 This is your governor, Mike Blair.  
 Please cooperate with the  
 authorities in these trying times.  
 You will see soldiers from many  
 countries. They are here to help.  
 Please surrender any weapons you  
 may have and go to the zone  
 designated by any soldiers.  
 (MORE)



MALE RADIO ANNOUNCER (RADIO V.O.)  
Cooperation with the authorities is  
key to your survival. You may go  
any grocer and take \$20.00 Worth of  
food and water per week. Do not use  
money...

Lloyd drives on.

LLOYD  
What a bunch of shit.

JILLIAN  
Don't blame me, I didn't vote for  
the son-of-a-bitch.

Sam smiles as he looks out the window.

He sees two North Korean soldiers scuffling with three  
civilian men. A man breaks away and is shot.

The man in black comes out of seclusion and shoots the two  
Foreign soldiers and leaves with the two civilians.

SAM  
Keep going buddy. Shit has hit the  
fan.

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - MAIN STREET RIVER BRIDGE - DAY

CLOSE ON - A waving American flag.

WIDE TO - Fifty Chinese soldiers setting up an occupation  
camp in a park, next to the bridge, where the same American  
flag waves on a tall pole. A Chinese soldier is taking the  
flag down near a barrel with a flame in it.

Two more soldiers are putting up a banner on the side of a  
building near the bridge check point - HELP AMERICA, Report  
Rebel Activity, 501-555-1414.

3D SUPER - Letters appear across the scene as in an e-mail  
with a ping - MAIN STREET RIVER BRIDGE/UN WEAPONS CHECK  
POINT, LITTLE ROCK AR. USA.

A Chinese gun boat motors up in the background, on the river  
and docks as the Chinese soldier drops the American flag on  
the ground and raises a UN flag, a Chinese flag and a third  
flag that is simply printed - OCCUPATION HEADQUARTERS.

Three soldiers walk past trampling the American flag. One  
stops and puts the flag in the nearby burning barrel.

The American flag burns down.

The Chinese Colonel talks with a Chinese captain, BING CHANG (30's), a trim built refined looking man at a road block on the Main Street river Bridge.

CAPTAIN CHANG  
(in Chinese sub-titled in  
English)  
How was your trip Colonel?

COLONEL WONG  
Tiring.

CAPTAIN CHANG  
Welcome. I understand Washington is  
a corrupt city.

The colonel smiles.

COLONEL WONG  
Yes, I can see why the British gave  
it up two hundred years ago.

CAPTAIN CHANG  
Well, this is a more relaxed place.  
You will like it here.

COLONEL WONG  
Yes. Listen, Don't give the British  
troops any information. We are here  
to protect our own governments  
interest and make this country a  
satellite, if we can. Understood?

CAPTAIN CHANG  
Yes sir. What are our shooting  
orders sir?

COLONEL WONG  
Be discrete, use your best  
judgement. But, always let the  
North Korean troops take the blame  
for any incidents.

CAPTAIN CHANG  
Yes sir, nobody likes them anyway.

MAJOR KAM (30's), a handsome man and his troops arrive. Their trucks stops at the curb next to the occupation park. Major Kam gets out and walks toward the Chinese officers.

The colonel looks at his captain.

COLONEL WONG  
Look at the strutting peacock.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. FJ CRUISER - DAY

Lloyd is driving down a riverside dirt road by the river.

Lloyd sees a Chinese road block with two American pick-ups stopped. They are getting checked out by the Chinese soldiers.

Lloyd cuts off the road and rolls across the tall grass and through a thicket in the woods.

As they come out of the thicket, another road block is visible.

Sam points toward a high-water dike.

SAM  
There's another road block. Cut  
over the dike and down river.

LLOYD  
Better get your rifle ready.

Sam takes a deer rifle with a scope as Jill hands it to him from the back seat. Sam pulls the bolt back and closes it, putting a bullet in the chamber.

Everyone is bouncing around in the truck as they drive up on the dike.

CATHERINE  
This off-road crap is too much.

Everybody cuts her a look.

EXT. SUBURB LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - RIVER DIKE - - DAY

Below them are six Chinese river boat gun ships. A Chinese sailor points toward the FJ jabbering, while another starts shooting at them with a 50 Caliber machine gun that is mounted on the boat deck.

Lloyd speeds past some street bums camped in the tree line.

The gun boats machine guns shatter the camp and hits the four street people in the camps killing them.

Lloyd speeds the truck behind the dike as bullets continue to fly, kicking up dirt on top of the bank.

He rolls on, down the riverside while limbs from the trees fall in front of him from the gunfire over the top of the dike.

A drone flies over and then loops around and comes back, headed straight for the FJ.

The FJ stops. Sam and Lloyd get out and start shooting at the drone.

SAM

Lloyd shoot the nose, that where  
all of the radar and shit is.

Lloyd quickly aims and fires his automatic rifle along with Sam.

The drone is a hundred yards out, when it's wing dips and its barrel rolls into the ground, sliding up the front of the FJ shredded and smoking.

Sam and Lloyd look at each other relieved. They jump in the truck and Lloyd drives away.

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - RIVER BANK - DAY

Colonel Wong stands next to the Captain Chang watching Major Kam and the North Koreans set-up camp.

There is radio traffic about Lloyd and gunfire heard.

CHINESE SOLDIER (RADIO V.O.)

(in Chinese sub-titled in  
English)

Send a truck and ten men, we are in  
pursuit of a black Toyota off road  
vehicle proceeding south on the  
river band road near the east  
bridge.

The captain watches through his binoculars.

P.O.V. CAPTAIN CHANG

Lloyd drives away. The gunfire has stopped.

BACK TO SCENE

The colonel looks in the general direction.

COLONEL WONG  
Tell them to let the vehicle go and  
quit wasting our resources on  
trivial targets.

CAPTAIN CHANG  
Sir...

COLONEL WONG  
You idiots have wasted a drone. We  
have bigger duties now. STOP.

CAPTAIN CHANG  
Yes sir. But...

COLONEL WONG  
The American government has fallen.  
The UN, coalition is in Washington  
to run the government lead by our  
people.

CAPTAIN CHANG  
What are our operating orders sir?

COLONEL WONG  
We are ordered here, not to harass  
civilians, but to capture  
territory.

CAPTAIN CHANG  
Understood sir.

COLONEL WONG  
Get on board captain. The UN is  
weak, the British and its allies  
can't protect this country alone.  
So go ahead and put our troops in  
place under the UN sanctions. Just  
be fortified and ready when Beijing  
declares the land we occupy as our  
sovereign territory.

CAPTAIN CHANG  
What about California and the  
western states?

COLONEL WONG  
Not now. They have a nuclear  
missile line and are threatening to  
launch if we cross any of the  
borders of the western states.

CAPTAIN CHANG  
Then we will deal with them later?

COLONEL WONG

That's right. Put our politicians  
in place in this district, then  
turn command to the North Koreans.  
So we can get on to bigger duties.

CAPTAIN CHANG

Yes sir, very good. I have routed  
the remaining Korean troops through  
the Port of New Orleans.

COLONEL WONG

Good work captain. Inform their  
commander. Order in the entire  
battalion, in the event we need  
them later.

CAPTAIN CHANG

Yes sir, They should arrive by  
tomorrow.

COLONEL WONG

Good, everything will change for  
us, from here on.

The colonel nods and the captain gets on his two-way radio.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. FJ CRUISER - SUNDOWN

Lloyd is driving down a dirt road.

SAM

Get us to the hills before we get  
stopped. You know they're looking  
for us by now.

JILLIAN

What's going on Sam? This is going  
so fast.

SAM

I guess the government people knew  
way ahead of time that the dollar  
would collapse and brought in the  
UN sanctioned troops, before they  
announced. But, something has  
happened Washington, to let the  
foreign's take over completely.

JILLIAN

It's a damn coup.

SAM  
That makes us rebels.

P.O.V. JILLIAN

A thin HUNTER (50's), carrying a deer rifle is walking on the side of the road.

BACK TO SCENE

Jillian keeps looking.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Look at the poor bastard. He doesn't have a clue.

JILLIAN  
Yeah, those congress bastards didn't have clue either when they caused this.

SAM  
I wouldn't be surprised to see some of those two-faced Washington assholes pop up as our saviors, backed by China or the UN.

LLOYD  
It's always about the money.

P.O.V. LLOYD

A sign is tacked on a tree - TURN BACK, no food or water distributed out side of the city.

BACK TO SCENE

Sam looks back.

SAM  
Look at that, signs are already up. Those sneaky bastards.

JILLIAN  
Everybody's protecting their trillion dollar investments, they don't give a shit about rations.

SAM  
Don't worry. We went through this a couple hundred years ago and we got the balls to make a come back.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - ARKANSAS RIVER PORT - DAY

A small troop ship is docking and unloading a company of North Korean soldiers while other troop ships motor up river in the distance.

3D SUPER - Letters appear across the scene as in an e-mail with a ping - ARKANSAS RIVER PORT, LITTLE ROCK AR. USA

Colonel Wong watches with his captain.

COLONEL WONG  
Is everything turned over to the  
Korean commander?

CAPTAIN CHANG  
Yes sir.

COLONEL WONG  
Good, get our battalion ready to go  
back to Washington.

CAPTAIN CHANG  
Yes sir, right away.

COLONEL WONG  
We have one last duty. Get a  
vehicle ready we need to visit the  
air base.

The colonel walks away. The captain walks toward the Koreans.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA SUBURB- PINNACLE MOUNTAIN - COUNTRY  
ROAD - DUSK

The FJ Cruiser rolls over a rise in the road.

A road block is a couple hundred yards ahead of them. Lloyd puts on the brakes.

3D SUPER - Letters appear across the scene as in an e-mail with a ping - PINNACLE MOUNTAIN, SUBURB LITTLE ROCK AR USA.

The FJ sits beside the road just watching.

The road block has two North Korean trucks across the road and six troops manning the barriers.



INT. FJ CRUISER - DAY

Sam looks at Lloyd and grab an automatic twelve gauge shotgun from the back.

3D SUPER - ONE MONTH LATER.

Sam puts a few shells in the shotgun.

SAM

Let's watch them for a minute.

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - LITTLE ROCK AIRBASE - FRONT GATE - DAY

A hundred British soldiers stand guard at the front gate wearing UN arm bands. An American flag flies next to the guard shack. Below the flag is a British flag, then a UN flag.

3D SUPER - Letters appear across the scene as in an e-mail with a ping - LITTLE ROCK AIRBASE, BRITISH COMMAND POST, SUBURB LITTLE ROCK AR USA.

Sergeant Major Coffee stands in front of the gate watching with a corporal.

SERGEANT MAJOR COFFEE

Will ya look at that.

The Chinese colonel pulls up in a staff car with his Captain and a truck load of Chinese troops. The colonel gets out.

COLONEL WONG

Who is in charge here?

SERGEANT MAJOR COFFEE

Sergeant Major Collin Coffee, at your service colonel.

COLONEL WONG

Sergeant Coffee.

SERGEANT MAJOR COFFEE

Sergeant Major Coffee... sir.

COLONEL WONG

Of Course. As I am sure you have been instructed, My troops are in charge in this district.

The sergeant major nods.

SERGEANT MAJOR COFFEE

As I am sure you have been instructed, The British are in charge of all nuclear and air facilities in good old America, until such time they can be turned back over to a new functioning government.

The colonel looks at him for moment, then his troops.

COLONEL WONG

You do know, you are insubordinate, Sergeant Major.

SERGEANT MAJOR COFFEE

Yes I do, sir. It was intentional.

The Brit's troops stand their ground, weapons ready, eyeballing the Chinese.

COLONEL WONG

Well then Sergeant Major. I will have your orders to vacate sent over immediately.

(smiles)

And orders for you to be shot.

SERGEANT MAJOR COFFEE

Of course sir. At your leisure.

COLONEL WONG

Of course.

The colonel turns to go.

SERGEANT MAJOR COFFEE

Oh, and sir.

(the colonel turns back)

A foot note for you, the good old red, white and blue will still fly as long as the British Jack rails across the sky.

COLONEL WONG

Only a jackass brays with such pride.

The colonel walks away.

The sergeant major smiles.

SERGEANT MAJOR COFFEE

Hee-Haw... sir.

INT. FJ CRUISER - DAY

Just Lloyd and Sam are still in the vehicle watching.

LLOYD  
What do we do?

3D SUPER - Letters appear across the scene as in an e-mail with a ping - PINNACLE MOUNTAIN OCCUPIER ROAD BLOCK - LITTLE ROCK AR SUBURB USA.

Sam pulls a grenade launcher from the back seat.

SAM  
I'll get out and dump a couple grenades on the trucks. When they come after me, take the M-16 and cut'em down.

LLOYD  
Risky.

SAM  
The only chance we got. We need their food and ammo.

LLOYD  
That launcher's Korean, you know how to use it?

Sam raises his eyebrow and gives Lloyd a look, then gets out with his automatic grenade launcher and shotgun. He slings the shotgun across his back, then takes the launcher and fires two shoots at the trucks.

One hits a truck and blows it up with two soldiers. The second one hits near a soldier and blows him up missing the truck.

SAM  
Wow.

The remaining North Korean soldiers fire at Sam. He dives for cover.

LLOYD  
I got this.

Lloyd gets out and carefully aims. He shoots five rounds at the soldiers.

Two soldiers go down and the third runs.

Sam looks at Lloyd.

SAM

Go after him. We can't let him  
identify us.

Lloyd takes off after him.

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - SUBURB - WOODS - DAY

The young North Korean soldier is running up hill from Lloyd.  
Lloyd stops behind a tree and shoots.

The soldier goes down face first in the leaves.

Lloyd goes to him and sees he is not dead, but gasping for  
life.

Lloyd turns him over with his foot.

The young man is bleeding from his mouth, looking up at  
Lloyd, his eyes begging for mercy.

Lloyd points his rifle at the man and waits looking down the  
barrel of his rifle at him.

The young man gasp and dies.

Lloyd lowers his rifle, looking relieved and a tear runs down  
his cheeks.

Sam comes up and puts his arm around Lloyd's neck.

SAM

It couldn't be helped. This is  
survival son. We're rebels now.

Lloyd nods.

LLOYD

He was so young.

SAM

That's who they always use.

Sam and Lloyd walk away.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PINNACLE MOUNTAIN - BURNT OUT ROAD BLOCK - DUSK

A North Korean SUV staff car pulls up and three soldiers get  
out with rifles ready, guarding the SUV.

Major Kam gets out with his vice-commander, LIEUTENANT KIM LUNG (30's), an average youthful man, looking around. He pulls a camera from the truck that remains in tact and looks at the digital pictures.

The major takes out a memory stick and hands it to his assistant.

MAJOR KAM  
(in North Korean sub-  
titled in English)  
I hate Americans.

LIEUTENANT LUNG  
(in North Korean sub-  
titled in English)  
It's them again sir. They hit the  
same way every time.

MAJOR KAM  
Get our mountain troops ready.  
We're going after them... Pass the  
word, no survivors.

LIEUTENANT LUNG  
Yes sir.

The major looks across the terrain.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - SUBURB - PINNACLE MOUNTAIN - NIGHT

The FJ is driving along a mountain trail and turns off the road between some trees and into a cave, disappearing in the mountain side.

3D SUPER - Letters appear across the scene as in an e-mail with a ping - PINNACLE MOUNTAIN, LITTLE ROCK AR SUBURB USA, CAVERN HIDEOUT.

Jillian and Samuel come out of the cave with fir tree branches and sweep the FJ tire tracks away then pulls a fir branch across the entrance.

INT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - PINNACLE MOUNTAIN - CAVE - NIGHT

Catherine is tending a cooking deer carcass on a spit over the yellow campfire, deep in the cave.

Jillian is hanging a tarp over the entrance to hide the light inside.

Sam and Lloyd sit down.

JILLIAN

We were worried. Did something happen?

SAM

Yes, a road block. The North Korean's are hunting us. We will need to be more careful.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. IRAQI DESERT - DIRT ROAD - DAY

A caravan of five white RANGE ROVER DEFENDER'S speed toward the distant mountains, across the expanse of the vast desert on a hard dirt road with dust boiling out the back of the vehicles.

3D SUPER - Letters appear across the scene as in an e-mail with a ping - NORTHERN IRAQI DESERT ROAD.

The vehicles pass two armed men leading camels on the side of the road loaded with supplies.

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - PINNACLE MOUNTAIN - TRAIL - DAWN

Major Kam is leading twenty North Korean Mountain Troops up a trail near the Bass family cave.

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - PINNACLE MOUNTAIN - CAVE - DAWN

Lloyd looks out of the cave opening from behind a few bushes that have been moved to the entrance for concealment.

INT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - PINNACLE MOUNTAIN - CAVE - DAWN

Lloyd goes to his sleeping father and shakes him.

Sam looks at Lloyd and sets up.

SAM

What's going on?

LLOYD

North Korean troops are moving up the trail.

Sam stands and grabs an AK-47 rifle and loads it. He puts on a shoulder holster with a 9MM automatic in it.

Lloyd checks his own AR-15 and looks at his dad. They nod and move out.

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - PINNACLE MOUNTAIN - CAVE - DAWN

Lloyd and Sam come out of the cave and quietly move toward the mountain trail.

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA -PINNACLE MOUNTAIN - TRAIL - DAWN

Sam and Lloyd stop on a ridge above the North Korean troops watching them. Sam pulls out a telescope and looks.

Major Kam stops and looks at a map as his troops move on up the mountainside.

Sam looks at Lloyd.

SAM

We gotta fight or lead them away.  
So they won't find the cave.

Lloyd nods.

EXT. WASHINGTON D.C. - UNITED STATES CAPITOL BUILDING - DAY

Orange and white barricades block the street and steps of the capitol building. Foreign soldiers wearing UN helmets with automatic weapons pepper the area guarding various entry points and barriers.

Five Capitol Police cars sit next to a curb with police in riot gear standing by.

A camouflage US BELL AH-1 ATTACK COBRA helicopter with UN markings flies at full throttle low across the scene.

INT. WASHINGTON D.C. - UNITED STATES CAPITOL BUILDING - HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVE - DAY

The exits are guarded by British and American armed soldiers inside the congress.

3D SUPER - Letters appear across the scene as in an e-mail with a ping - WASHINGTON DC, UNITED STATES CAPITOL BUILDING, HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

A youthful looking U.S. CONGRESSMAN (40's) speaks from the podium to a full congress, while four foreign diplomats sitting behind him.

CONGRESSMAN

(American Chicago accent)

Good morning colleagues. We have tolerated many abuses from foreign troops on our soil, in the hopes of reconstruction and recovery.

(The foreign diplomats appear uncomfortable)

They repeatedly misuse their power over our people and steal our precious resources. It is now clear they do not plan to help us, they intend to take us. I say NO MORE.

(two Capitol Policemen walk toward him)

Today I urge all citizens of American to resist with FORCE.

Capitol Police burst into Congress and an American soldiers starts shooting. A gun battle breaks out between the British/Americans soldiers and the Capitol Police.

The Congressman is hit with two bullets in the head and falls dead.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - SUBURB - INTERSTATE-40 - DAY

Two ABRAMS M1A1 light battle tanks with North Korean markings sits across the two lane blacktop highway blocking anyone passing. Ten Korean soldiers and a Korean Lieutenant stand by as security for the road block.

A large digital billboard anchored on the side of the road shows a picture of a heavy MIKE BLAIR (40's), the governor, speaking and sub-titled in large letters.

MIKE BLAIR (V.O.)

(American Midwest accent)

Citizens, I'm Governor Mike Blair. It is always best to cooperate with the UN authorities. Do your best. I know, I can depend on you.

The message starts over. Some one has spray painted a hand shooting the finger on the corner of the screen.



A Humvee sits in the woods, hidden, with a strong looking American REBEL SOLDIER (20's), inside and another rebel soldier on the top manning a fifty caliber machine gun that is bolted to the ring turret.

3D SUPER - Letters appear across the scene as in an e-mail with a ping - UN CHECK POINT, INTERSTATE-40, NORTH KOREAN RIVER DISTRICT ONE, LITTLE ROCK AR. USA.

Ten other rebel soldiers are hidden inside the tree line, stationed along the road watching the road block.

P.O.V. REBELS

North Koreans check cars and trucks as they drive through. Two North Korean military guards walk to the check point watching the cars.

CLOSE ON - a sign - UN CHECK-POINT. No arms allowed.

Two North Korean soldiers are installing new camouflaged UN crest decal markings over the U.S. combat markings on the tanks, along with the North Korean river District One insignia.

A green 1970's Chevrolet ranch pick-up truck with a few bails of hay in the back pulls up to the check point and stops.

The rancher inside is talking and smiling at the soldiers. The soldiers step aside and let the man pass. He drives on.

The officer in the lead tank is putting on a military shirt with the New UN River District One patch on the shoulder.

INT. HUMVEE - DAY

The rebel in the humvee tunes in a laptop computer and types in an attack message over a GOOGLE MAP and sends it.

CLOSE ON - the computer screen - ATTACK! ATTACK!.

The rebels attack shooting the Koreans and shooting the tanks with grenade launchers.

The Koreans are shot to hell.

The rebels wait for movement.

CLOSE ON - the computer screen of the rebel in the Humvee - The pretty FEMALE TELEVISION REPORT (30's), sits at her desk.

## FEMALE TELEVISION NEWS REPORTER

(British accent)

As of ten AM this morning, the United Nations has declared The United States an Insolvent nation and ordered it to be divided into sovereign nations as indicated by the district borders on this map.

(points to a colorful digital map behind her)

The districts will become the occupying nations property and a part of their commonwealth.

## REBEL SOLDIER

(American New York accent)

Ain't gonna happen.

The soldier shakes his head and flips to a DONKEY KONG computer game.

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - PINNACLE MOUNTAIN - ROAD BLOCK - DAY

Sam and Lloyd are in the trees watching the Koreans at the burnt out road block.

LLOYD

We better get out of here.

SAM

Wait till they leave or we'll have another fight on our hands.

The radio comes on.

MALE RADIO ANNOUNCER (RADIO V.O.)

Who would have thought this could ever happen in America. Many diplomats from Great Britain, Russia, China and more are bringing in additional troops to control the civilian population and the new rebel units that are popping up everywhere. Thank you Congress, thank you Washington. You bastards get all of the credit. God help us all...

The radio goes dead. Lloyd looks at his dad.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. KABUL AFGHANISTAN - RURAL AREA - DAY

Ten Marines move quickly in intervals across a dirt road.

The cautious Marines are fired on from twenty men behind a hill directly before them. They regroup and advance their own attack just a hundred yards away of the enemy.

The Marine infantry unit is now in a fierce battle hand to hand with the insurgents on the hill. A lone figure directs the fight and shoots insurgents.

3D SUPER - Letters appear across the scene as in an e-mail with a ping - AFGHANISTAN WAR ZONE.

As the fight continues a news commentator is heard.

NEWS COMMENTATOR (RADIO V.O.)  
(American Mid-West accent)  
Battles rage across Afghanistan,  
but the US Marines and the Army,  
say they are going home, starting  
today. The war is over for them.  
They are needed in America. But,  
the real story is; how are they  
getting home?

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR USA - SUBURB - INTERSTATE-40 - DAY

Ten North Koreans are moving up behind the unaware rebels that are watching the burning interstate road block.

A husky rebel LEADER (20's), stands, looking around.

LEADER  
(American Midwest accent)  
All right boys, let's move out.

A North Korean rifle shot rings out and the leader is shot and falls.

A new battle starts with the ten fresh North Korean troops.

A damaged tank at the road block begins to turn his big gun toward the rebels.

A rebel fires a handheld stinger missile and takes out the tank.

Another rebel throws two grenades at the Korean soldiers and blows two up. He runs for covers.

Sam and Lloyd are moving across a hillside, followed by Major Kam and his troops.

Major Kam's tracker is looking at the trail and limbs. He motion for the major and the men to follow him.

Sam and Lloyd move across the woods to help the rebels.

SAM

Let's get these ass-holes following us in the fight, then we got a chance.

A very tough North Korean soldier attacks Sam as they move forward.

Sam is suddenly in a hand to hand contest with a very tough North Korean soldier. The soldier swings his rifle butt and connects with Sam's head. He falls and recovers.

Sam shakes it off and looks down to see his pistol on the ground. He pulls out a survival knife and swings it, cutting the soldiers cheek.

The soldier charges him.

Lloyd starts to shoot him and gunfire hits a tree next to his face. He turns.

Lloyd is in a gun battle with three North Korean soldiers.

Sam thrust forward with his survival knife, jamming the blade in his enemies ribs.

The man goes to the ground and Sam turns to fight again.

He sees another soldier coming toward him shooting. Sam dives for his automatic on the ground and shoots.

The Korean falls.

Sam turns to Lloyd that is behind a large tree shooting.

Sam shoots one of the three aggressors.

Lloyd shoots another.

A third is running behind Lloyd, but he can't get a clear shoot.

Sam watches closely.

SAM (CONT'D)

Lloyd, shoot that son-of-a-bitch.  
He's right behind you.

A gunshot rings out and hits near Sam. Sam shoots back.

Lloyd whirls and shoots from the hip with a forty-five pistol making no sound, just as the enemy soldier shoots.

Lloyd watches for a moment.

The enemy soldier stops, then falls to the ground.

LLOYD

Shit, that was close.

SAM

What's with the silencer.

LLOYD

Got it off of a dead guy.

Sam nods.

Major Kam and his men are moving steadily toward Sam and Lloyd.

A rebel helicopter with a skull and cross bones markings flies the perimeter firing its machine guns at Major Kam and his men, then at Sam and Lloyd. They jump behind some rocks for cover.

SAM

We gotta get out of here.

LLOYD

They're ours why are they shooting  
at us.

SAM

We don't belong to anybody right  
now. Maybe they'll shoot those  
jackasses following us.

The chopper flies on shooting at the road block and the other North Koreans fighting the rebels.

LLOYD

Yeah, it just us.

Sam smiles and pats him on the back.

SAM

I can't think of anybody better.

Lloyd smiles at this father.

LLOYD  
Yeah, let's go home to the  
Flintstone cave.

They walk toward their hidden vehicle. As rebels engage Major Kam and his people.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BORDER OF IRAQ AND PAKISTAN - MOUNTAIN VILLAGE - DAY

The five white Range Rover Defenders roll through the meager village and stop in front of a main street stone home that is larger than the rest.

3D SUPER - Letters appear across the scene as in an e-mail with a ping - BORDER OF IRAQ AND PAKISTAN, MOUNTAIN VILLAGE.

Six Arab men in various dress of Arab garb to European business suits get out and go in the house.

ASU BALTASAR (40's), a slick looking and tall handsome Syrian man is the last man out of the defender wearing a dark Armani business suit. He looks around and goes inside.

A dozen guards take up positions around the village.

INT. IRAQI - MOUNTAIN VILLAGE - ASU HOME - DAY

Asu sits at a long thick wooden table with the six. AKBAR ALI (50's), A short balding Iranian man smiles at Asu.

AKBAR  
(in Syrian sub-titled in  
English)  
Asu, you are the leader of this  
coalition, tell us what you know.

Asu smiles and takes charge. He looks around the table at each of his counter parts as two men hang a map of the United States on the wall behind him with the divisions of the New America Republic and the borders of the occupying counties marked on it.

ASU  
(in Syrian sub-titled in  
English.)  
Gentlemen, the day we have waited  
for has come.  
(MORE)

ASU (CONT'D)

The United States is now at war with itself, while still fighting in Iraq, Afghanistan and to many other police actions to count.

AKBAR

Praise be, our plan has finally worked.

ASU

Now America has foreign troops occupying the country and the governments of those occupiers have a plan to take over. Our friends have ask us to participate. The price is five hundred billion for our share of the proverbial pie and we supply our own army and expenses.

Akbar gives him a knowing smile.

AKBAR

You mean, we are paying to play.

ASU

I prefer; purchasing real estate. Akbar please introduce the coalition.

Akbar smiles and is cheerful.

AKBAR

Of course. There is, the illustrious General Asu Baltasar of Syria and the illustrious, Minister (looks around the table gesturing toward a man nearest Asu as the others nod)

Hasam Nasir of Palestine, and next to him, General Amir Adel of Iran, then, there is envoy YU Hak of North Korea, and not to be left out, Hamad Wolisu of Afghanistan. Then the most high, Azar Bahram of the Taliban. Not present are many more, that wish to remain anonymous.

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - RIVER PORT - DAY

General NOW FAT (50's), a robust Chinese general is coming in on a gunboat.

A bold banner hangs across the docking entrance for the boats - WELCOME GENERAL FAT, no smoking.

Major Kam is waiting with Lieutenant Lung to greet him.

3D SUPER - Letters appear across the scene as in an e-mail with a ping - UN/NORTH KOREAN RIVER PORT, LITTLE ROCK AR USA.

The gunboat docks and GENERAL FAT (50's), a heavy man gets off.

MAJOR KAM  
(in Chinese sub-titled in English)  
Good Morning General, welcome to River District One.

GENERAL FAT  
(in Chinese sub-titled in English)  
Thank you Major. I don't have much time, but I wish to deliver this message in person, for security reasons to congratulate you on your successful mission here.

MAJOR KAM  
A great honor sir.

GENERAL FAT  
So good to see you too Lieutenant Lung.  
(looks at )  
You are lucky to have this man. He trained with my regiment in Peking.

MAJOR KAM  
Thank you General. We take pride in him.

GENERAL FAT  
Your government and mine have made an agreement with the Arab coalition that fights the Israelis. They will be landing in Mexico and Texas with troops to contain that area, and...

DISSOLVE TO:



INT. IRAQI - MOUNTAIN VILLAGE - ASU HOME - DAY

Asu smiles big.

ASU

Thank you Akbar, and welcome everyone. I wonder Mr. Hak, why North Korea would join us, when you are already there?

YU HAK (50's), a trim man smiles.

YU HAK

(in Syrian, North Korean accent, sub-titled in English)

It is simply a matter politics. My government feels, we would be treated more fairly joined with the Arab coalition than with the larger world powers. They already seek to discredit us for their own gain.

ASU

Understood and accepted. As of this hour, our Arab coalition have launched seventeen oil tankers headed to American and Mexico with more than one half million Arab coalition troops and equipment on board each ship, hidden away in the belly. Akbar with give you more details.

EXT. MATAMOROS MEXICO COAST - NIGHT

Three motorized black rafts motor from the sea and run up on the moon lit beach. Four people dressed in black get out of each rafts.

They drag the heavy rafts behind sand dunes and hide them. The men speak unclear Arab as they check their pistols and move up the shore in groups of two moving in different directions.

A Mexican Federal border patrol unit passes through the area shining flood lights around the area, completely missing the Arab soldiers and the rafts. They drive on.

INT. IRAQI - MOUNTAIN VILLAGE -ASU HOME - DAY

Akbar smiles and looks at each person.

AKBAR

Reconnaissance units are there now. One ship will dock in the Houston Texas tanker port and begin an aggressive action to take the port and move north and east as agreed by our coalition that control Washington.

ASU

Bravo, many thanks.

Akbar smiles.

AKBAR

The other Arab ships will disembark along the coast and fight their way north establishing control along the way, to stabilize the nuclear line that protects California. Yu Hak.

Hu Hak looks around the table.

HU HAK

Once we are on the move and have established a foot hold, the North Korean command will move in to take control. They will cover the rear of our assault.

ASU

Fine work my brother.

HU HAK

Finally, after we have control and negotiations done, North Korea will turn over power to the Arab coalition in the districts of River one and Louisiana one. The North Koreans will then turn west and take all of Texas with our support.

ASU

It has been so agreed. Let we wish each of you all success. All of the funds from your respective commitments will need to be transferred to our operating accounts in Liechtenstein.

HASAM NASIR (40's), a youthful looking average Palestinian man speaks up.

HASAM

After we have taken the American  
South Coast and North Korea is  
satisfied, then we take Israel.

They hear the sound of unmanned drones flying outside.

ASU

Yes, indeed. And now, as if by  
magic, our goal has finally  
succeeded. We have brought the  
United States to it's knees and are  
knocking on Israel's door.

A youthful ARAB GUARD (30's), runs to the doorway.

ARAB GUARD

(in Iranian sub-titled in English)  
Drones! Get out!

The men run to get out as the building is hit by a bomb and  
machine gun fire from the drones.

The drones are heard flying away.

Hasam digs himself out of the rubble next to Akbar and looks  
at him.

HASAM

Israeli's.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - PINNACLE MOUNTAIN - CAVE - DAY

Sam and Lloyd walk into the cave area, each carrying a half  
of the dressed-out deer carcass. They look around and walk in  
the cave.

INT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - PINNACLE MOUNTAIN - CAVE - DAY

Sam and Lloyd hang the deer meat on a make shift wood pole  
hangar.

Jillian, Samuel and Catherine are sitting next to the cave  
camp fire Jillian and Samuel are reading a book together.

SAM

Jillian, You need to take the truck  
and go to town. They have opened  
some stores and we need supplies.

Jill nods.

JILLIAN

You think, they won't notice.

SAM

No, They are looking for men,  
rebels with guns, not women. You  
can go to a ghetto store in a bad  
part of town that they don't watch  
as close.

JILLIAN

Okay, I'll take Lloyd.

Sam smiles at Lloyd.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - CONVENIENCE STORE - DAY

Jillian drives up with Lloyd and Samuel.

Three bums are standing around a 55 gallon drum with a fire  
burning in it. Behind them are slogans painted on the store  
wall; Rebel cause. Kill the invaders, USA, Occupiers out.

Jillian and the boys get out walking toward the store.

Two black and white Sheriff's cars, speed into the store  
parking lot with two men in each car.

Jillian and Samuel draw back a little.

Deputy DEDMAN (30's), a strong looking man and Deputy YOUNG  
(20's), a tall powerful man with butch hair cuts get out of  
each car and rush to the store.

Deputy BENTON (20's), an average man and Deputy JAMES (30's),  
another average man, stay outside ready to defend and waiting  
for back up.

Jillian and the boys stop and go back to their vehicle  
unnoticed.

3D SUPER - Letters appear across the scene as in an e-mail  
with a ping - CONVENIENCE STORE, DOWN TOWN LITTLE ROCK AR.  
USA.

INT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - CONVENIENCE STORE - DAY

BOBBY (20's), a slim, shaggy looking tattooed clerk that is reading a Christmas addition of PLAYBOY magazine looks up to see the police. He ducks behind the counter.

BILL (40's), a rough looking beefy working man is shopping one isle over.

A banner hangs on the store wall above the gondolas - NO REBELS, neutral zone.

Dedman and Young abruptly point their automatic pistols at Bill.

DEDMAN

(American Southern accent)  
Freeze dead beat. You are under  
arrest for non-payment of taxes,  
per IRS article one six three  
seven.

Bill drops down behind the gondola.

BILL (O.S.)

(American Southern accent)  
If you kill me, I can't pay shit!

DEDMAN

Pay up or go to work camp.

BILL

Nazi's.

Bill crawls over and opens the back door.

The police start shooting.

Bill crawls though the doorway and outside.

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA -CONVENIENCE STORE - BACK DOOR - DAY

As Bill steps out he sees Benton standing beside him.

BILL

Shit!

Benton sticks his TASER stun gun to Bill's neck and pulls the trigger. Bill shakes from the massive volts going through his body and drops to the ground.

BENTON  
 (American Midwest accent)  
 Gotcha low life.

Bill finally stops quivering. Benton handcuffs Bill and takes him away.

Lloyd, Jillian and Samuel drive away from the scene in the background.

The three bums just keep warming their hands and watch the cops take Bill away.

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - SUBURB - SUPER MARKET - PARKING LOT - DAY

Jillian stops the vehicle.

A sign is posted on a post in the parking lot in front of them - PATRIOTS, work for their government.

Samuel, Lloyd and Jillian get out of their vehicle and walk toward the Store.

JILLIAN  
 Maybe this will be better.

A banner is over the Grocery store sign - NATIONAL COMMISSARY, \$20.00 a month food allotment, with I.D. only.

They see a City Code Enforcement vehicle with UN decal on it pull up and CARL (40's), a short balding city enforcer wearing a Hitler mustache stops. He gets out of his vehicle walking toward Jillian. He straightens his ill fitting uniform and UN arm band.

CARL  
 (American Midwest accent)  
 Ma'am, you can't park there.

JILLIAN  
 Why the hell not? There's no signs.

LLOYD  
 Mom, I'll move it.

CARL  
 This is reserved for city people only. Move it, now.

Jillian mumbles.

JILLIAN  
Fuckin Gestapo.

Lloyd pulls on his mother's sleeve.

LLOYD  
Mom, let it go.

CARL  
This is your last warning lady.

Jillian pushes her face forward.

JILLIAN  
Big man with a gun. You're siding  
with those ass-holes trying to take  
over our country.

CARL  
At's right, You want to get ninety  
days for being an ass-hole to this  
survivor?

Jillian glares as she, Samuel and Lloyd get in their vehicle.  
Jill looks back before she closes the door.

JILLIAN  
Looks like you got more than ninety  
days, having to wear that freaky  
mug.

Carl stands his ground.

CARL  
Good thing for you, I'm a patient  
man.

JILLIAN  
You got your head so far up those  
occupiers ass, you got shit on your  
head.

Jillian closes the door and Lloyd drives away.

INT. FJ CRUISER - DAY

Jillian turns on the radio as Lloyd drives to another parking  
space. The local announcer comes on as Jill finally tunes the  
radio.

MALE RADIO ANNOUNCER (RADIO V.O.)  
Good morning Little Rock, Scooter  
Teague here.  
(MORE)

MALE RADIO ANNOUNCER (RADIO V.O.)

It's officially a miracle, we're back again today. Our building has windows broken out and the commodes have turned green, but we're here. This just in. The Washington Nazi's are trying to enforce a law that will dissolve all city and county Police departments and replace them with a National Federal Police Force run by the UN.

JILLIAN

Those son-of-a-bitches.

MALE RADIO ANNOUNCER (RADIO V.O.)

As bad as we have it with the locals, it seems it could now get worse. The new government is forming work camps and anyone arrested will participate. I don't know how long they will let me keep talking. But I'm here til then. Call in, if you got a phone and let us know what you think. One eight hundred sixty-sixty...

JILLIAN

It couldn't be worse that these dump Jackasses.

Jillian listens closely to the radio as the vehicle stops in a new parking place.

LLOYD

Mom, Listen. This is not America anymore. Just go with it.

Jillian smiles at her son.

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - SUBURB - SUPER MARKET - PARKING LOT - DAY

Jillian, Samuel and Lloyd gets out of the truck and walks toward the grocery store. Samuel steps in the grassy curb area as they walk.

Carl, the enforcer is walking to the front door watching them.

CARL

Hey kid, Stay on the sidewalk unless you want to get a ticket.



JILLIAN  
I'm getting tired of this dick.

CARL  
Wise-assing a police officer is a  
finable offense, plus jail time.  
That's work camp incase ya don't  
know.

JILLIAN  
You know what you can do with  
your...

LLOYD  
Let it go mom.

Jillian walks past a series of wanted poster - REBELS, WANTED  
DEAD OR ALIVE. Six months food allotment in advance,

Jillian walks inside the store with her children.

JILLIAN  
What a load of bull-shit. Gestapo  
bastard.

CLOSE ON - a sign by the door - NO VIOLENCE, Please.

Carl speaks up as the door closes.

CARL  
Be glad the jails are full moron.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - SUBURB GROCERY STORE - DAY

The store is unorganized and full of boxes with tops cut off,  
stacked on the floor.

A few tattered looking people pick-up can goods.

Jillian and the kids grab a cart and start looking.

P.O.V. THROUGH THE STORE WINDOW - JILLIAN

Carl is talking on his handheld radio while watching them. He  
puts his radio away and walks toward them.

BACK TO SCENE

Jillian watches him with an angry glare.

LLOYD  
Here that bastard comes again.

Carl comes though the door.

JILLIAN  
You again?

CARL  
Ms. Bass, I ran your plates. You have been issued a citation by the Code Enforcement authority for your grass not being mowed and having an unlicensed dog.

JILLIAN  
What is wrong with you?

CARL  
I am an officer of the UN court.

JILLIAN  
UN Court, my ass? I'll tell you what you are, you're a fuckin idiot.

CARL  
Watch yourself.

JILLIAN  
Probably couldn't get a job before the commie's took over. Now you're a professional piece of shit.

Carl looks at her sternly.

CARL  
You can pay a fine of four hundred sixty five dollar or go to jail.  
(Jillian doesn't move)  
What's it going to be?

Jillian shakes his head and walks away.

JILLIAN  
Fuck you, I'm not paying shit.

Carl has a harsh look and moves toward them.

LLOYD  
What do you want me to do mom?

JILLIAN  
Nothing, go tell dad.

Carl grabs Jillian and handcuffs her.

Lloyd watches and holds Samuel back. He moves his hand back to pull out his pistol.

Jillian cuts her eyes at him.

Lloyd relaxes and takes Samuel away.

A nearby slim ELDERLY LADY (70's), with a bandage over her eye, shakes her head.

ELDERLY LADY  
 (American Midwest accent)  
 Go with him honey, those  
 sympathizer thugs can hurt you  
 without anyone giving a damn.

Jillian pushes against Carl as Samuel and Lloyd watch.

JILLIAN  
 You're not an American. You're a  
 jack-booted thug for the Occupiers.

Carl roughly pushes her toward his car.

CARL  
 Shut-up.

JILLIAN  
 You people have gone crazy, all of  
 this for grass and a dog, I don't  
 even own.

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - SUBURB - GROCERY STORE - PARKING  
 LOT - DAY

Carl is smug as he pushes Jillian.

CARL  
 No. Cause this is personal. I like  
 fucking over smart-asses. This is  
 not America anymore, deal with it.

Jillian yells as Carl takes her away.

JILLIAN  
 Fuck you.

Samuel and Lloyd walk to their vehicle.

LLOYD  
 She in trouble.

SAMUEL  
Let's get dad.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - WORK CAMP - NIGHT

Jillian sits on a bench next to a chain link fence with two other prisoner while fifty more mill around the area.

3D SUPER - Letters appear across the scene as in an e-mail with a ping - UN/NORTH KOREAN WORK CAMP - RIVER DISTRICT ONE - LITTLE ROCK AR USA.

Bill from the convenience store sits with Jillian looking across the camp.

CARLY (40's), a tattered attractive woman biting her finger nails sits nearby leaned against the fence.

BILL  
What'd ya do?

Jillian smiles and looks at Bill.

JILLIAN  
I didn't mow my fucking lawn.

BILL  
Man, they are to much. Hell, I'm in for not paying property taxes on time. Can you believe it? I mean with things like they are.

Carly chimes in.

CARLY  
(American Midwest accent)  
In here, at least, You got a place ta eat and sleep.

JILLIAN  
Right, this is the Hilton.

A long haired, then PRISONER (50's), across the way speaks up as he walks toward them.

PRISONER  
(American Southern accent)  
Don't feel bad. I got six years for smoking weed.

Bill smiles.

CARLY

It's hell out there.

BILL

I think I'll just smoke some weed,  
so I can have a place to live.

Jillian smiles and shakes her head. She and the prisoner get a chuckle out of Bill's statement.

JILLIAN

I'm so sick of getting pissed on by  
every government turd in town. I  
hate it.

CARLY

You're a rebel.

BILL

Better watch that kind of talk.

PRISONER

These government shits are totally  
power crazy.

A NORTH KOREAN GUARD (20's), walks past looking them over. Everyone is silent until he is gone.

BILL

Adolf. You can't take a crap  
without paying for it. Hell, I paid  
a dollar for a ten cent Xerox copy  
at the courthouse. Greedy bastards.

CARLY

Money's not worth anything. You got  
a deal.

Jillian appears angry.

JILLIAN

We fight their wars, we pay their  
taxes and all we get is fines and  
arrested.

Bill smiles.

BILL

Hell, it was that way before the UN  
took over.

JILLIAN

What happened to freedom?

PRISONER

It's been going away for fifty years. Looking back, they been putting people in jail for nothing for a long time.

A heavy American GUARD (40's), walks in looking around.

Jillian and the group takes notice.

BILL

Look at that traitor ass-kisser.

GUARD

(American California  
accent)

Shut-up and listen up. You can get off your asses and go to work and get three days off your sentence for every day you work. Any takers?

JILLIAN

Not me.

GUARD

This bunch ain't to smart. Okay, if you want to be a soldier for the occupation, I can let you out right now and you go straight to a reorientation facility. You'll have a place to live and food to eat.

Everyone just looks at him.

BILL

Is that what you did?

The guard ignores him and walks on.

GUARD

Retards.

Jillian looks at the others.

CARLY

Our own people, have turned against us?

PRISONER

That Washington bunch caused this.  
All they did was argue and see  
whose dick was biggest, when they  
knew our country was going down the  
toilet. I blame those greedy  
clusterfucks.

CARLY

Better be careful, someone might  
report your ass for that kind of  
talk.

PRISONER

America's done. Three's some real  
bad shit coming down.

BILL

What next?

Carly smiles.

CARLY

German cars will get dirt cheap,  
bankers will be forced to actually  
work and finally we'll be like  
nearly everybody else in the world.  
Poor with the government up our  
ass, all of the time.

BILL

That's the new world order.

The American guard unlocks and steps in the gate with a case  
of soup cans.

GUARD

Chow.

The guard starts throwing cans to the prisoners.

Jillian smiles and walks away.

JILLIAN

The only thing I know for damn sure  
is, I'm getting the hell out of  
this place.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - FIRST NATIONAL BANK - DAY

Lloyd drives up and gets out of his car talking on the phone while Samuel waits.

LLOYD

Dad, Don't talk. We may be monitored. Mom's in a work camp and I got Samuel. Come to the bank.

Lloyd hangs up.

He sees two burly STATE TROOPERS (40's), walking toward him. Lloyd pauses.

They walk past and grab a grubby street BUM (40's), sitting on the bank steps.

TROOPER

(American Midwest accent)  
Come with us. You can't loiter in front of a national bank.

BUM

(American Midwest accent)  
This ain't no bank. They don't exist anymore.

The police take the bum away. Lloyd watches and gets in the SUV.

INT. FJ CRUISER - AFTERNOON

Lloyd turns on the radio and looks at his brother.

LLOYD

You okay buddy?

Samuel nods.

SAMUEL

Lloyd, is mommy all right?

LLOYD

Yes, dad and me will make sure of that.

MALE RADIO ANNOUNCER (RADIO V.O.)

Hey, it's Scooter, bringing you the bad news. Good news doesn't sell. Due to the occupation, Social Security and medicare have been eliminated.

(MORE)



MALE RADIO ANNOUNCER (RADIO V.O.)

Thank your senators, thank you  
congressmen. Give them all of the  
credit for putting us here, with  
foreign troops on our soil...

SAMUEL

Lloyd, I need Mommy.

LLOYD

When dad gets here, we'll go get  
her.

SAMUEL

Promise.

LLOYD

Yes, I need her too.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - WORK CAMP - AFTERNOON

Jillian sits at a picnic style table. She is talking to Bill  
and Carly.

A female voice on an overhead speaker blurts out a propaganda  
message.

OVERHEAD SPEAKER (V.O.)

Courtesy is always the best policy.  
Always report un-American activity.  
Never disrespect your foreign  
friends...

A large sign is behind them - HELP YOURSELF, VOLUNTEER FOR  
THE WORK SQUADS IN YOUR DISTRICT.

Two guards stand at attention by the front gate.

Jillian sees a few prisoners being taken out on a work  
detail.

JILLIAN

Our country has a lot of turncoats.

The prisoner sits down.

BILL

I think we could get out of here.

The prisoner looks at him.

PRISONER

Are you nuts. They will blow your  
ass away.

Jillian looks around.

JILLIAN

My son went after my husband. If  
you want out. Wait for him.

Bill looks at her.

BILL

I'm in.

PRISONER

What? Is he some kind of miracle  
worker?

Jillian smiles.

JILLIAN

Yes.

CARLY

If we get out of here, let's join  
the rebels. I hear they're forming  
up in Texas.

PRISONER

You'll be shot, if you get caught.

JILLIAN

Better that rotting here.

INT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - PINNACLE MOUNTAIN - CAVE - DAY

Sam is checking his rifle and then a pistol and holsters it.  
He grabs two grenades and then picks up some ammo.

Catherine is watching him.

CATHERINE

Do you think you can get mom?

SAM

Yes, but if I don't, you know how  
to use a gun. Just stay here and  
Lloyd will be back to take care of  
you.

CATHERINE

I'm scared.

Sam is looking through some wooden cases.

SAM

You will be all right. We will all,  
be all right.

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - WORK CAMP - DAY

Jillian is watching the guards. Bill stands.

BILL

I been thinking. It's important  
that the original American  
constitutional concept survives.

The prisoner and Carly look at Bill curiously.

JILLIAN

Damn professor, what did you do  
before this.

BILL

Waste water for the city.

CARLY

Cool.

JILLIAN

Our freedom's been taken away,  
replaced by police power. Created  
by politicians.

CARLY

Yeah, no health care, no  
retirement. Those bastards in  
Congress fucked us good.

PRISONER

Isn't that treason?

BILL

I don't see anybody getting FUCKIN  
SHOT.

The American guard, yells out.

GUARD

What's going on over there?

Bill sits down and pulls out a deck of cards.

BILL

Nothing Jack-off.

The guard watches them for a moment then walks on.

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - PINNACLE MOUNTAIN - CAVE - DAY

Sam walks from the cave and looks back at Catherine.

SAM

Take that shotgun and go to the  
back of the cave. I'm going after  
mother.

CATHERINE

I hate this.

SAM

Don't be afraid. We love you.

CATHERINE

I am afraid.

SAM

I promise, we'll be back.

Catherine nods and Sam walks on.

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - ARKANSAS RIVER BRIDGE - CHECK  
POINT - DAY

Ten North Korean soldiers have barricaded the entrance to the  
bridge and standing guard next to a sign on the barricade -  
STOP, UN weapons check point.

3D SUPER - Letters appear across the scene as in an e-mail  
with a ping - LITTLE ROCK, UN LITTLE ROCK AR. ENTRY CHECK  
POINT BRIDGE.

Two heavily armed North Korean river gunboats are cruising up  
river with sailors on the deck guns, ready.

EXT. UNDER LITTLE ROCK CHECK POINT BRIDGE - DAY

A team of three stealth rebels are rigging C4 bombs on the  
bridge railings.

They begin to sneak out from under the bridge.

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - ARKANSAS RIVER BRIDGE - CHECK  
POINT - DAY

The stealth rebels move on, away from an unaware North Korean patrol of three men that are walking the river bank toward the rebels.

Two North Korean fighter helicopters streak past overhead patrolling the river.

Sam is up on a ridge watching the event unfold, then moves down the hillside.

Sam continues to watch the soldiers and gunboats.

Two Abrams M1A1 tanks with UN and North Korean markings roll up and stop near the bridge blockade in the distance.

Major Kam is chauffeured past the tanks in an armed Humvee and stops at the blockade.

He gets out and struts his power as he looks around, not seeing the hidden rebel soldiers.

Major Kam looks at Lieutenant Lung standing nearby.

MAJOR KAM

Lieutenant Lung, recon the area. We don't want any rebel surprises.

LIEUTENANT LUNG

Yes sir.

MAJOR KAM

Don't under estimate these people. They grow-up with guns. They have more guns in their homes that most countries have in their entire army.

The lieutenant goes about his business of speeding the process.

LIEUTENANT LUNG

Yes sir. I need two men to recon the woods.

Two Korean men move out toward the woods and the side of a hill.

As soon as they are out of sight. The rebels leave the bridge area and follow.

Lieutenant Lung thinks he sees something from the corner of his eye and looks closer, then turns to see Major Kam.

Major kam talks on his two-way radio as he looks out to the river.

MAJOR KAM  
Captain, bring up the tanks.

The two tanks roll forward and begin to set-up positions next to the blockade as a captain tank commander signals them.

Sam whispers as he looks at the three man demolition crew hiding behind some rocks and trees, waiting to blow up the blockade.

SAM  
(whispers)  
Hey,  
(they turn ready to shoot)  
Ho, I'm American.

A redhead average REBEL (30's), holds his rifle on Sam and a average BOMBER CREWMAN (30's), holds an old cell phone.

REBEL  
(American Southern accent)  
(whispers)  
Shut up and sit down.

Sam sits.

SAM  
Blow the bridge, right now.

BOMBER CREWMAN  
(American Southern accent)  
Who the hell are you?

SAM  
Nobody, but if you don't blow that  
bridge and knock out those tanks  
we're all dead.

Sam nods toward an unaware North Korean patrol moving toward them.

BOMBER CREWMAN  
Shit.

SAM  
That's the best chance you'll get  
to kill those tanks.

The bomber crewman quickly dials his cell phone.

A twenty feet section of the bridge blows out taking the tanks with it.

The Korean patrol looks back and quickly moves back to the blockade.

The rebels stare at the explosion.

BOMBER CREWMAN

Damn, I used a little to much.

Sam smiles watching the action.

SAM

You can never use to much.

(Sam moves out away from  
the action)

Good luck.

REBEL

Hey, stay with us we could use the help.

Sam looks at them soulfully.

SAM

I got a family to take care of.

But, you boys are making a difference, America is going to be better, because of you.

The rebels watch him go.

Major Kam has been blown into the bushes. He recovers, a little bit battered and gets up yelling out as he points to the woods.

MAJOR KAM

Find the bombers. NOW!

Lieutenant Lung get up dusting himself off, looking toward a sergeant.

LIEUTENANT LUNG

Take a patrol and find the bombers.

Lieutenant Lung gets on his two-way radio.

The sergeant nods and goes about his business, looking at his soldiers and pointing toward the hillside.

Ten North Korean soldiers open up with automatic weapons and two Korean gunboats begin to fire their machine guns at random targets on the hillside.

MAJOR KAM

I said find them. Quit wasting ammunition!

(get on his two-way radio)

You idiots cease fire, until you have something to shoot at.

Sam moves to the mouth of the bridge next to the jagged edge of the blown up bridge. He watches the action.

LIEUTENANT LUNG

Get another squad up on that hill!

Lieutenant Lung is rallying five more North Korean troops that are left and they move toward the wooded area.

Sam takes off across the bridge.

Major Kam sees Sam moving over the crest of the bridge in the distance.

He grabs a rifle from a lightly wounded soldier standing next to him, aims and slowly fires.

In the distance, Sam stumbles and falls on the other side of the crest out of sight.

Major Kam smiles and gives the soldiers his rifle.

MAJOR KAM

That's the way you take care of rebels.

Major Kam and three wounded soldiers move toward him humvee.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - ARKANSAS RIVER BRIDGE - DAY

Sam is lying on the bridge walkway, wounded. Sam coughs and sits up. He looks down at a bloody hole in his side.

SAM

Son-of-a-bitch.

He checks his wound and struggles a little to get up. Sam walks on, nursing his side.



EXT. MATAMOROS MEXICO COAST - NIGHT

A series of ten rafts with twenty men in each, dressed in American civilian clothes, come ashore.

A handsome, slick looking ARAB COLONEL (40's), gets out of a raft and starts giving orders.

ARAB COLONEL  
(in Iranian sub-titled in English)

Make sure your uniforms are in the back pack, you will need them when we meet the Koreans. Form squad and move out.

3D SUPER - Letters appear across the scene as in an e-mail with a ping - ARAB COALITION ADVANCE ESPIONAGE FORCE, MATAMOROS MEXICO COAST.

Two men from each raft crew drags the rafts behind the sand dunes a few yards inland. The armed men start to fan out in squads and move inland.

Three Persian officer go to the colonel. The lead ARAB OFFICER (40's), a craggy looking man, reports.

ARAB OFFICER  
(in Iranian sub-titled in English)

The operation is underway sir.

ARAB COLONEL  
Make as much trouble as you can; cut the phones, burn fuel supplies and anything else that is strategic, then meet me at the Texas/Arkansas border with your men.

(the officers nod)  
Good luck to you all.

They nod and start out on foot in different directions.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. TEXAS SOUTH SHORES - OFF THE COAST - NIGHT

Two oil tankers with the Arab coalition troops are anchored with seven more cruising in from the distant horizon. Arab troops are disembarking from the two tankers and boarding huge motorized rubber rafts, with four rafts already motoring toward the shore.



He slap a big red button near him and the Civil Defense sirens goes off all around the area. Light come on lighting the beach and he gets on his military radio.

YOUNG REBEL (CONT'D)  
Holy freakin damn, I got a couple thousand Camel jockeys charging my position.

KEVIN (18), an athletic boy runs up shooting his automatic pistol and sees the charging hordes.

KEVIN  
(American Southern accent)  
Shit, where the hell's the Claymore switch.

The young troop Points. Kevin picks up a panel of switches and begins to flip them.

CLOSE ON - the panel - CLAYMORE 181A anti-personnel mine.

The mines begin to go off, all pointed at the charging Arab soldiers. As the Claymore mines discharge, they kill a hundred Arabs at a time.

Kevin looks at the Young troop.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
How many mines you got out there?

YOUNG REBEL  
I don't know, a hundred, hundred and fifty. Just keep flippin.

Kevin is continuously setting-off the bombs.

Arabs are being blown up across the charging line and deeper. Arab soldiers continue to fall by the hundreds on the bloody beach and near the rebels west flank as the one hundred rebels shoot their automatic weapons.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. UNITED STATES WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - DAY

Four officials, lead by a VLADIMIR ROVICH (40's), a handsome, slick looking Russian man and LIN CHAN (50's), a robust Chinese diplomat are in the president's office.

3D SUPER - Letters appear across the scene as in an e-mail with a ping - WASHINGTON DC, THE WHITE HOUSE, OVAL OFFICE.

The president is looking at them.

PRESIDENT ADAMS

Gentlemen, we have agreed to accept help from the UN and allowed foreign troops on our soil, but now those so called friends have allowed, invaders to attack us through Mexico.

VLADIMIR

(Russian accent)

I think you are suffering from poor intelligence from your analyst.

PRESIDENT ADAMS

There is know poor intelligence, except maybe on my part. It's an Arab faction... The very terrorist that what to destroy American and your fucking North Koreans let them in.

Lin gives him a diplomatic smile.

LIN CHAN

(Chinese accent)

No Mr. President, the North Koreans are simply policemen, stationed from New Orleans to Little Rock, controlled by the Chinese Army. I assure you they are harmless.

PRESIDENT ADAMS

What a load of bull-shit. Local Texas rebels have encounters Arab attackers and stopped them for the moment and they report seeing a North Korean officer in the battle zone.

Vladimir is dismissive.

VLADIMIR

Probably, an honest mistake. Mr. President, the dilemma is; you are fighting the rebels and now a clandestine Arab coalition, from who knows where, not to mention Iraq, Afghanistan and a dozen other police actions.

PRESIDENT ADAMS

I know we are fucked up. But, the Arabs have to be stopped. Those people down there will fight and fight hard. We don't need a blood-bath down there. You don't know those rednecks. It could go on forever.

LIN CHAN

Relax Mr. President. We will take care of it. The question is; do we let the rebel handle the Arabs then handle the rebels or do them both at the same time.

The President stares at them.

PRESIDENT ADAMS

Gentlemen, remember the UN treaty. This is suppose to be a peace keeping mission. As promised in the treaty, this country is suppose to be contained and turned back over to it's people.

VLADIMIR

Mr. President, I think it is much to late for that.

Lin and Vladimir smile at each other and the President.

PRESIDENT ADAMS

The real question is, who let those Arabs in America?

He glares at Vladimir and Chan.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OPEN PLAINS TEXAS/ARKANSAS BORDER - DAY

A battle of about two hundred is being fought between rebels and Arabs.

A UH-60 camouflage Blackhawk helicopter with UN and North Korean markings lands. Major Kam gets out and slings a rifle on his back while the chopper blades beat the air.

He watches the battle raging ahead of him and yells to an ARAB COLONEL (40's), an average man.

MAJOR KAM

Contain those rebels with automatic weapons. They are slowing our advance.

ARAB COLONEL

Get out of my combat zone.

Major Kam steps next to the colonel and takes out his M1900, .32 Caliber Belgium automatic and points it at the Colonels head.

Two nearby Arab soldiers point their rifles at the major.

Lieutenant Lung steps out of the helicopter and shoots the two men unceremoniously with an AK-47.

Everything in the immediate area stops.

The major looks at the colonel with crazy eyes.

MAJOR KAM

(in Iranian sub-titled in English)

Don't you ever forget this is my combat zone, you stupid little desert rat.

The colonel takes a deep breath.

ARAB COLONEL

Sorry Major. I had no idea it was you. But, I don't believe we will need your help.

MAJOR KAM

Have you failed to notice, the number of your soldiers bodies on the battlefield?

ARAB COLONEL

No, I am taking steps to correct our temporary situation.

A rebel Humvee speeds from the rebels ranks onto the battlefield with a rebel firing a fifty caliber machine gun from the turret.

Major Kam glances at the battle.

MAJOR KAM

Regardless, I'm bringing in troops to help you.

ARAB COLONEL

The Chinese commander has forbidden that.

MAJOR KAM

Don't make me remind you again about who is in charge.

ARAB COLONEL

No, of course not.

MAJOR KAM

After we have defeated these peasants, then I will need your help, once you have this under control, understood.

Lieutenant Lung is pointing his rifle at the colonel as the combat rages in the background.

ARAB COLONEL

Yes, I understand completely.

More Claymore mines go off killing many more Arab soldiers.

Major Kam uncocks his pistol and puts it away.

MAJOR KAM

You better get in the fight. It looks like you have under estimated the rebels again.

The colonel nods and moves out toward his soldiers.

The fighting is down to hand to hand with the hundred rebels and then a thousand Arabs roll over the hill moving into the fight.

Major Kam smiles.

LIEUTENANT LUNG

I have called in the reserves sir, they are on their way now.

MAJOR KAM

Good, let's get back to Little Rock.

The major walks to the chopper and gets in and they fly away.

The young rebel Kevin, looks back at the advancing Arabs and yells to the three men near him.

KEVIN

We better shag out to Arkansas.  
We've thinned'em out best we can.

Kevin and three Rebels take off running east. Others begin to follow as they pass the word.

Kevin stops and waits a moment watching the Arabs.

The Arabs are gaining and getting closer.

Kevin lights a Zippo cigarette lighter and touches it to the ground.

A flame lights and begins to roll across the plain. Suddenly a massive gasoline fire erupts and engulfs a large portion of the pursuing Arabs in flames.

INT. MAJOR KAM'S HELICOPTER - NIGHT

Major Kam watches and shakes his head, seeing all of the burning bodies.

He sees four pick-up trucks come in behind the smoke and flames loading up the Texas rebels and speeding away.

LIEUTENANT LUNG

You want us to pursue the rebels,  
sir?

MAJOR KAM

No, we have more important things  
to do. Maybe that idiot colonel  
will burn up and we can appoint a  
good commander.

Lieutenant Lung looks away and rolls his eyes.

LIEUTENANT LUNG

Yes sir.

EXT. SKIES OVER THE TEXAS BATTLEFIELD - NIGHT

Major Kam's helicopter flies on into the night sky.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - FIRST NATIONAL BANK - NIGHT

Sam is walking down a city sidewalk.



A police car passes with UN badges on it.

Sam moves out of sight, behind a hedge, then walks on after the cruiser passes.

Sam comes to the bank.

He sees two bums standing around a barrel with flames coming out of it at the end of the bank building with slogans spray painted on the bank walls; Freedom, American Rebels, Peace, Rebel Call.

Sam walks on toward the FJ.

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - FIRST NATIONAL BANK - DAY

Sam can see Lloyd's vehicle, but no sign of Lloyd or Samuel.

Sam walks up and looks inside.

Samuel pops-up and startles Sam. He smiles and opens the door. Samuel hugs him.

Lloyd and Sam are all smiles.

SAM

Hey guys.

LLOYD

Dad are you shot?

SAM

Yeah, get the first aid kit, it went all the way through.

Lloyd grabs a first aid kit from the FJ door panel

LLOYD

We'll dress it out and you'll be okay.

Sam smiles at his sons and gets in the vehicle.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - RIVER PORT - NIGHT

A helicopter flies in and Major Kam gets out and walks to a Humvee and rides away.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - CITY STREET - NIGHT

Major Kam is riding in the UN marked Humvee that is cruising past, very near, but doesn't notice Sam and the vehicle.

Lloyd starts the vehicle and they drive away.

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - TWO LANE PAVED ROAD - NIGHT

Lloyd passes a UN police unit. As the unit goes out of sight he turns off of the road into the tree line, turning off his lights.

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - WOODS - NIGHT

Sam gets out of the truck.

SAM

Lloyd, take care of Samuel.

(Lloyd nods)

Go back to the cave with Catherine.

I'll bring mother...

(Lloyd hesitates)

Okay?

LLOYD

I want to help.

SAM

Your are, by guarding your brother and sister, so I don't worry.

LLOYD

Okay, that's cool. I got your back.

Sam looks at him for moment.

SAM

Son, if I never told you. You are a hell of son to me. I love you.

Lloyd nods.

SAMUEL

Me too dad?

SAM

You too son. Take care of your sister.

Sam gets in the back of the vehicle and takes a Colt forty-five automatic and screws a silencer on the end.

He takes a pouch of loaded magazines and continues looking. Sam grabs a set of brass knuckles, then shuts the door.

SAM (CONT'D)

Love you boys. Be careful.

SAMUEL

Love you daddy.

LLOYD

Be careful pop. Don't make me have to come after you.

Sam smiles and leaves. Lloyd drives away.

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - WORK CAMP - NIGHT

Sam is moving across a field with tall grass at the edge of a woods near the camp under a full moon.

INT. LITTLE ROCK AR. - WORK CAMP - INTERROGATION BUILDING - NIGHT

The bloody and ragged looking Jillian wakes up tied to a chair with her hands behind her back. She hears men talking in the Iranian language. She looks around.

The room is barren and shabby except for a couple of new gray chairs and a metal table.

An robust ARAB SOLDIER (40's), comes in talking to her in Iranian.

ARAB SOLDIER

(in Iranian sub-titled in English)

You're going to die, American bitch, with your worthless friends.

JILLIAN

So, you're a murderer now?

ARAB SOLDIER

Executed for trying to escape.

Jillian smiles.

JILLIAN

(in Iranian sub-titled in English)

Typical bull-shit from your kind.

The Arab appears surprised that Jillian speaks his language.

ARAB SOLDIER

You Americans, think you can do  
anything and get away with it.

JILLIAN

At least we got the balls to try.

The Arab smiles and opens a straight razor.

He starts to Cut Jillian.

ARAB SOLDIER

Let's see how brave you really are.

A zip of a silencer is heard hitting the man. The Iranian  
attempts to draw his pistol, but is shot again by Sam with  
the silencer.

SAM

Land of the free, Home of brave,  
mother-fucker.

The Iranian hits the floor. He looks up and weakly raises his  
razor in defiance.

JILLIAN

Sam!

SAM

That's just a bull-shit move.

Sam takes his razor and cuts Jillian loose. She hugs him and  
kisses him.

ARAB SOLDIER

Bast...

JILLIAN

Gee, what is it with this pig  
fucker?

SAM

Let's go. He's dead, he just  
doesn't know it yet.

Jillian takes a moment to look at him.

JILLIAN

I didn't think I'd ever see you  
again.

SAM  
You know, I'd never leave you. I  
love that cute little ass to much.

Jillian smiles sweetly.

JILLIAN  
The kids?

SAM  
They are all fine. We raised them  
right.

Sam grabs the Arabs weapon and ammo, handing them to Jillian.

The Arab moans and weakly points his finger at them.

JILLIAN  
There he goes again.  
(she sniffs the air)  
Oh, damn. The bastard crapped his  
pants.

SAM  
Come on let it go. He's done.

JILLIAN  
I hope so. Be careful, guards are  
everywhere.

They go outside.

The bleeding Iranian gets up weakly holding onto the table.

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - WORK CAMP - NIGHT

Sam and Jillian stop looking a new custom four by four, FORD  
F-250 with UN markings.

Sam looks in the bed.

The bed is full of ammo, weapons and can goods.

Sam looks at Jillian.

SAM  
Damn, look at this. Ready made for  
us.

JILLIAN  
They confiscated it yesterday and  
shoot the owner for being a rebel.

Sam and Jillian get in the truck.

INT. FORD F-250 - NIGHT

Jillian relaxes in the plush seat.

JILLIAN

I been tied up in that shack on a  
hard chair, this feels so nice.

SAM

Don't get to comfortable. We're not  
out of here yet.

Sam is looking under the dash.

JILLIAN

What's going on with the rebels out  
there?

Sam is attempting to find a way to hot wire the vehicle.

SAM (O.S.)

There's a full blown fight going  
on, the occupiers are fighting  
American rebels all over the  
country and some Arabs invaded  
Texas.

JILLIAN

Hey, old school, you can't hot-wire  
new cars anymore.

Sam looks at her and stands outside.

SAM

Come on. We better walk.

JILLIAN

Okay... they got us on the run,  
don't they.

SAM

Yeah, they're calling us terrorist  
now.

Jillian checks the sun-visor and the keys fall out. She  
smiles.

JILLIAN

Imagine that.

SAM

Smart ass.

He smiles and gets in, starting the vehicle.

JILLIAN

Let's go get the kids.

The wounded beat-up looking Iranian abruptly slams himself across the hood, in front of the truck holding an automatic pistol.

Sam watches in shock through the windshield.

The Iranian fires the pistol at Sam.

Sam ducks as the bullet goes through the windshield.

Sam comes up. He puts the truck in gear, guns it and runs over the Iranian.

Sam drives on and come to the front gate.

P.O.V. JILLIAN AND SAM

INSIDE TO OUTSIDE - They see two guards running toward them shooting.

Then they look back and see the Iranian getting up after being run down by the truck and slowly moving toward them carrying his pistol.

Jillian and Sam shoot at the guards.

BACK TO SCENE

Sam starts shooting with his arm out the window.

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - WORK CAMP - NIGHT

He hits a guard that is almost on top of them. The second guard shoots that is running behind the first guard.

Jillian shoots him and they drive through the gate knocking the metal gates off of the hinges and the truck disappears into the darkness.

Some prisoners are attacking the three remaining guards while other stream out of the camp.

INT. FORD F-250 - NIGHT

Sam is intensely driving.

SAM  
Shit, that was close.

JILLIAN  
What was with that Iranian shit-head.

SAM  
Don't you know, they get a bunch of virgins when they get to heaven, for bustin a cap in somebodies ass.

JILLIAN  
Don't even think about, all you'll get is a cap in your ass.

Sam glances back.

SAM  
Holy shit.

P.O.V. SAM

He sees the bloody Iranian hanging on the tailgate trying to get a shot at them through the back window.

Sam slams on the brakes, then speeds forward causing the Iranian to fall off and roll across the two lane road. The Iranian gets up watching them leave to weak to shoot.

BACK TO SCENE

JILLIAN  
That poor bastard deserve to live.

SAM  
And poppin some virgin cherries too.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - SUBURB - TWO LANE HIGHWAY - NIGHT

A man wearing all black lies beside the road. Sam speeds past him.



INT. FORD F-250 - NIGHT

Jill looks back.

JILLIAN  
What was that?

SAM  
Look like a body.

JILLIAN  
It moved, go back.

Sam glances at her.

SAM  
We can't do that.

JILLIAN  
Sam, we're not savages yet.

Sam puts on the brakes and turns around.

SAM  
Have your weapon ready.

Sam stops the pick-up off the road next the body. They get out.

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - SUBURB - TWO LANE HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Jillian checks the body. It's Eric from Candice house.

JILLIAN  
He's alive. Let's put him in the truck.

Sam kneels and checks for ID and weapons.

SAM  
He's clean.  
(Sam looks closer)  
I saw this guy back at Candice's house.

JILLIAN  
Come on, let's take him with us.

SAM  
He sounded British when he spoke to me.

Sam stands and opens the tailgate of the truck.

Jill pulls Eric toward the back of the truck and Sam helps. They lift him in the back.

SAM (CONT'D)

Where to?

JILLIAN

Take him to the cave.

SAM

That's a big risk we don't need to take...

JILLIAN

Come on Sam, if it was you, I would hope someone would take care of you. Beside, my mom was British, so...

Sam shuts the tailgate.

SAM

So, you're a half breed.

JILLIAN

Shut up, let's go.

They get in the truck and drive away.

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - PINNACLE MOUNTAIN - CAVE - NIGHT

Sam and Jillian drive up and Lloyd comes to the mouth of the cave and removes the tarp and tree limbs. Sam pulls inside, while Lloyd puts the tarp and limbs back.

INT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - PINNACLE MOUNTAIN - CAVE - NIGHT

Samuel and Catherine run to their mother and hug her.

JILLIAN

Hi babies. I'm so glad to see you.

SAM

Come on buddy. Help me get this guy out.

Sam opens the back of the truck and pulls on the man. He moans. Lloyd and Sam get him out and put him on a tarp near the campfire.

JILLIAN

We gotta get in this fight. This dragging around the fringe is not going to work.

SAM

We need to worry about the family.

JILLIAN

We're losing our country. We need to worry about that too.

SAM

We are doing stuff, look, we got a Brit.

JILLIAN

You're right. We are doing stuff.

Jill goes to Eric and checks his wounds. She finds two wounds in his shoulder, along with cuts and bruises. Eric mumbles to her. She listens closely.

ERIC

Get me to the base.

JILLIAN

Sure, let's get you patched up first.

Eric pulls on her coat.

ERIC

It's important.

He passes out.

Jill takes a first-aid kit and puts disinfectant on the wounds.

Sam watches.

JILLIAN

What's the base?

SAM

I guess we could contact some rebels and do a little recon for'em.

JILLIAN

Yeah, something. He thinks it's pretty important.

Jill takes out a large pair of long tweezers and heats them over the fire.

The three children are grimly watching.

LLOYD

Oh, that's going to hurt.

She checks Eric's wounds further.

JILLIAN

Sam, hold him for me. One bullet went all the way through, but the other one is still in there.

Sam kneels and holds Eric's head and shoulders. Jill fishes for the bullet.

Samuel looks away as Lloyd and Catherine stare.

Jillian finally comes out with it, as Eric moans. She looks it over and tosses it on the ground.

SAM

That looked like an AK slug.

Samuel looks at them.

SAMUEL

Where is it.

Jillian points.

JILLIAN

Yeah, I think the Chinese or Koreans shot him. He's probably a rebel.

Eric moans.

SAM

He a Brit, I think it may be bigger than that.

JILLIAN

Let's get some water and food in him, then we'll find out.

Sam nods.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - PINNACLE MOUNTAIN - TRAIL - DAY

Major Kam and his assistant, Lieutenant Lung, are walking at the head of ten North Korean Mountain Troops.

LIEUTENANT LUNG

Sir, why do we look for the man and his boy? We have more important things to do.

MAJOR KAM

He is our enemy and has defied the laws. Not allowed... ever.

LIEUTENANT LUNG

Yes sir. We should let the men rest for the night.

The major nods and turns to the men.

MAJOR KAM

Get off the trail and set up camp for the night. No fires.

The men stop and move off of the trail.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - PINNACLE MOUNTAIN - CAVE - NIGHT

Eric is coming around. Jill is sitting nearby.

JILLIAN

Hello, how are you.

Eric blinks.

ERIC

I feel like a truck hit me.

JILLIAN

Looks like you got your color back, I think you are going to be fine.

ERIC

Thank you for helping me.

Sam walks up with a metal bowl of soup, as the kids play in the background.

JILLIAN

Who are you?

ERIC  
My name is Eric Roth.

SAM  
What happened to you?

ERIC  
A North Korean patrol shot me, but  
I got away. That's when you found  
me.

SAM  
So, are you special op's or  
something?

Eric smiles.

ERIC  
No, nothing so glamorous.

JILLIAN  
Then what?

ERIC  
I assume you are Americans hiding  
from the occupiers.  
(Sam and Jill nod)  
I am going to tell you something  
that you cannot speak of again. But  
we need your help.

SAM  
We were talking about that. Go  
ahead.

ERIC  
I am a knight.

Jillian smiles.

JILLIAN  
You mean like the Round Table?

ERIC  
No, like Knight Templar. A few  
hundred years ago my order was  
murdered and robbed by a European  
King and the church, but many of us  
managed to escape with most of our  
fortune and come to America  
undetected, until now.

SAM  
No shit, what a bunch a pricks.

Eric is amused.

ERIC

And, the Knight Templars want to save America, as she saved us.

JILLIAN

How can a little organization do that.

ERIC

We are not little. The Templars have recovered our fortune and more. There are six million knights around the world and our treasury holds four trillions in Gold, not to mention the British pounds and US dollars, that we may recover someday too.

SAM

That a lot of petty cash.

ERIC

We are prepared to sacrifice it all for America. Because she harbored us when we were in need.

JILLIAN

Wow.

ERIC

Can you get me to the airbase in Little Rock. I must see Sergeant Major Collin Coffee.

Sam is looking at him.

SAM

Risky.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - PINNACLE MOUNTAIN - TRAIL - MORNING

Sam is putting a few weapons inside Jill's FJ 4X4. She is helping Eric get in the FJ.

They drive away.

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - PINNACLE MOUNTAIN - TRAIL -  
MORNING

Major Kam is walking and looking around his camp. He stops  
beside the lieutenant.

MAJOR KAM  
Get everyone ready to move out.

The lieutenant gets up.

LIEUTENANT LUNG  
Yes sir. MEN, on the road. We are  
moving out.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - PINNACLE MOUNTAIN - ROAD - MORNING

Sam drives the FJ down the road dodging trees, rocks and tree  
limbs.

INT. FJ CRUISER - MORNING

Sam is concentrating on the road. Jillian smiles at Eric as  
he nurses his wounds.

SAM  
So Eric, what's the game plan?  
Maybe we can help with it.

ERIC  
Sorry, this is a one man deal.

Suddenly Korean troops are across the road and behind trees  
shooting.

Sam swerves and cuts across the mountain, through the trees.  
He hits a Korean soldier that steps out to shoot.

SAM  
Grab that forty-five.

Jillian takes a pistol from the glove box as gunfire hits all  
around them.

ERIC  
Give me a weapon I can help.

Sam stops the vehicle and gets out as Jillian hands Eric a  
cut-down automatic shotgun.



JILLIAN  
It's loaded, go for it.

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - PINNACLE MOUNTAIN - ROAD - MORNING

Jillian follows Sam and Eric comes out shooting his cut-down shotgun. The weapon has slugs in the chamber and fires.

The slug hits a tree near a soldiers face and rips a hunk out of the tree hitting the soldier in the side of the head.

Eric shots again.

He hits two more soldiers and they fall.

Sam fires his forty-five pistol and hits a nearby soldier.

Jillian shoots and then bullet hits near her face. She shoots back.

JILLIAN  
Ahh!

A soldier is hit in the chest and falls.

She shoots at the Major.

He ducks behind a rock outcropping as three bullets from Jillian hit the rocks and we hear Korean cursing from behind the rock out of sight.

Eric shoots at Lieutenant Lung and then a soldier beside him.

The soldier is hit and goes down.

Eric fires again and hits another soldier.

The major and the lieutenant concentrate on Eric.

They pin him down.

ERIC  
Get them off me!

Sam glances.

SAM  
Look.

Sam and Jillian begin to rapid fire.

They hit another soldier.

The major, the lieutenant and the remaining soldier look at each other.

The major nods for the soldier and the lieutenant to leave. They takes off. The major backs away.

Sam, Jill and Eric watch, then rush to the vehicle and drive away.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Let's go while we can.

The major gets on his radio moving away.

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - LITTLE ROCK AIRBASE - FRONT GATE - DAY

Thirty heavily armed British soldiers, man the fortified front gate.

Sam pulls up and stops.

INT. FJ CRUISER - DAY

Eric pulls out an iPhone.

SAM  
What now.

ERIC  
We go about our business of saving America.  
(he talks into the phone)  
I'm here.

Sam and Jillian look at him.

JILLIAN  
Do you know these people?

ERIC  
Yes, let's go.

SAM  
Talk to me. What are we doing here?

Eric is reassuring.

ERIC  
Just wait. It's all good.

JILLIAN

We got to get back to the kids.

ERIC

The kids are fine. I'll send  
someone for them.

Sergeant Major Coffee walks boldly from the front gate and  
waits.

SERGEANT MAJOR COFFEE

Who goes there?

Eric, Sam and Jillian get out and go to the sergeant major.

ERIC

Collin, Do you have it.

(Collin nods)

These are my friends, they save me.

Collin nods to them.

A UN helicopter flies in and lands near the gate.

Colonel Wong, Major Kam and Lieutenant Lung get out.

Collin turns to his troops as ten Chinese and North Korean  
troop trucks drive in loaded with troops.

The trucks unload and two hundred troops take up positions to  
fight.

A British sergeant walks up with a brief case and hands it to  
Collin. Collin hands it to Eric.

SERGEANT MAJOR COFFEE

TEMPLARS. LOCK AND LOAD.

Sam is surprised and looks at Jillian rolling his eyes toward  
Collin and Eric.

SAM

(whispers)

That's your mom's people.

Jillian raises her eyebrows.

The clack of British soldiers slamming their blots home and  
aiming at the Chinese takes over the scene.

A British armored tank pulls up in the gate with its gun  
pointed at the Chinese.

The Chinese Colonel yells out.

COLONEL WONG  
Sergeant Coffee, You are here  
hereby ordered to relinquish this  
facility and all weapons to me, the  
commissioned commander of the UN  
Police action.

Sam looks at the British troops then Collin and Eric.

SAM  
(whispers)  
Shit, we need more troops.

Eric proudly looks at the British soldiers.

ERIC  
Those men aren't soldiers. They are  
knights.

Sam is uneasy.

SAM  
All right.

Sergeant Major Coffee firmly stands his ground.

SERGEANT MAJOR COFFEE  
Colonel, kindly shove those papers  
up your ass.

Eric opens the case and puts in a code then flips a switch  
and a green light comes on.

A hundred Peacekeeper MX nuclear missiles begins to rise out  
of the ground.

The colonel watch in disbelief.

COLONEL WONG  
Are you mad?

Major Kam looks toward the Chinese troops.

MAJOR KAM  
Should I give the order sir?

COLONEL WONG  
Slow down major.

Lieutenant Lung walks toward them pointing his weapon.

Sergeant Coffee is stone faced.

Major Kam is totally surprised.

MAJOR KAM  
Don't be crazy. Stand down!  
(looks at the Colonel)  
Should I shoot him?

COLONEL WONG  
Wait. We don't want to start World  
War Three.

Jillian watches the colonel then looks at Coffee.

JILLIAN  
We can't kill everybody.

SAM  
This has to be done. If we don't  
make it, I love you.

Lieutenant Lung stops in front of Eric.

LIEUTENANT LUNG  
(British accent)  
Major Kim Lung, British special  
op's reporting for duty sir.

Eric smiles.

ERIC  
Take your post Major.

Lieutenant Lung takes off his North Korean uniform coat and  
tosses it behind him, then stands beside Eric and the  
sergeant major in an army green tee-shirt.

Collin watches the colonel closely.

MAJOR KAM  
TRAITOR.

COLONEL WONG  
Let it go, it's bad enough, that  
you have been duped.

Two soldiers smiles at each other making fun of Major Kam.

The major is angry.

Collin turns his attention to the colonel.

SERGEANT MAJOR COFFEE

Back to business Colonel. The launch system you see is connected to a thousand other nuclear missiles on this continent and at sea, ready to fly up your ass and every other ass connected to your world. So, we either save America today or kill her, and all of her enemies. Up to you Panda Bear.

COLONEL WONG

You know, we would never relinquish our position.

Eric looks at Sam.

ERIC

Sam, take a bead on the colonel and put a bullet between his eyes. When I flip the launch switch.

SAM

Done.

Sam aims.

Jillian aims at the Major.

JILLIAN

I got the other ass-hole.

SERGEANT MAJOR COFFEE

It's your choice mate. I've said my piece.

COLONEL WONG

You are not that crazy.

Collin smiles.

SERGEANT MAJOR COFFEE

I can see you don't know the British very well. Oh and the UN treaty is dead as of this moment.

COLONEL WONG

You don't have that authority.

SERGEANT MAJOR COFFEE

Yes, I do. I'm the man with the big gun.

COLONEL WONG  
I can't just walk away.

SERGEANT MAJOR COFFEE  
It is just that simple Colonel,  
kill millions or walk away.

Sam looks at Jillian.

COLONEL WONG  
They are not worth it.

SERGEANT MAJOR COFFEE  
Worth it or not, we're taking care  
of the Yanks from now on...  
(the colonel is just  
looking at him, thinking)  
That means you will need to get you  
asses out of America. LIKE FUCKIN  
NOW!

The colonel is defiant and continues looking.

He sees the British soldiers aiming at him, then Sam and  
Jillian, then his own soldiers aiming at the British, all  
ready to fight.

It is stone quiet.

The colonel's nervous assistant, Captain Chang, comes to him  
and gives the colonel a cell phone.

CAPTAIN CHANG  
(whispers)  
Sir, this is important.

He give the captain a dirty look.

COLONEL WONG  
(whispers)  
Can this get anymore bizarre?

The colonel looks at it and puts it to his ear.

COLONEL WONG (CONT'D)  
Yes. No, it is real. Yes sir. How  
many? Europe too?  
(looks toward Collin and  
hands his phone to the  
assistant and pauses for  
a moment)  
All right.  
(MORE)

COLONEL WONG (CONT'D)

(The colonel looks at  
Collin, hands his phone  
off)

We're leaving.

Collin smiles and looks at the box. He acts like he flipped the switch anyway.

Everyone freezes.

Colonel Wong's eyes get big and he glances at the missiles.

Collin is still smiling.

SERGEANT MAJOR COFFEE

Just kidding.

The colonel shakes his head, then turns away, walking toward the waiting helicopter that is starting up, with the major.

CHINESE COLONEL

Crazy bastard.

(smiles)

WITHDRAW THE TROOPS, BACK TO THE  
TROOP SHIPS.

Captain Chang signals his men to load up.

CAPTAIN CHANG

Back on the trucks. It's over.

The soldiers systematically move the back of the trucks.

Jillian kisses Sam. Eric is smiling at them. Collin puts the box away.

SERGEANT MAJOR COFFEE

There goes a smart guy. People like  
him are more rare than rocking  
horse shit.

FADE OUT.

THE END