

ALASKA INCIDENT

written by

Stephen Atkinson

From the book Peter Hawthorn Alaska Incident

By

Stephen Atkinson

76 Second Street
Glace Bay
B1A 4E5
Nova Scotia
Canada
1902-842-5533
Stephenatkinson6@hotmail.com

Logline:

In snowbound Alaska, a group of US and British soldiers defend against invading Soviet troops determined to steal a virus deadly enough to wipe out mankind.

Synopsis:

A virus anti-virus; dark clouds brewing into the worst snowstorm in decades. Peter and his men must dig deep to survive making their stand at hill 352. Colonel Milosevic must obtain the virus if he is going to be successful and return to the Soviet union a hero but he must overcome the one thing in his way...hill 352 and a determined Brit. Whilst Milosevic and Peter fight it out on the battlefield President Reagan and Gorbachev fight it out on the political front leading to a gritty conclusion

After a tour of Northern Ireland Sergeant Peter Hawthorn a young man of 22 leads a group of ten British soldiers with Staff Sergeant Cowley to Alaska as an exchange with a US Army missile defense unit.

The atrocities of urban guerrilla warfare still fresh in their minds and the loss of friends they see the Alaska deployment as a bus man's holiday.

Peter was orphaned at the tender age of 4 months when his parents were killed in a car crash then raised by his nanny. He joined the army at 16 with his lifelong friends David Spinney, Paul Wilcox and Mickey Dodson.

Peter became D Company Sergeant by default when Sergeant Fowler took ill and was forced medical leave. Peter has a mature temperament and although the Regimental Sergeant Major was unaware that Peter was running D Company he was impressed so much so that he suggested to Colonel Davis Officer commanding to make the position permanent. This proved successful during the tour of Belfast when Peter proved his worth and reliability as a professional soldier.

In Alaska unknown to Peter and Cowley there is a secret laboratory under the installation where a viral weapon has been developed and is being kept quiet.

Against the Geneva Convention the US Military has created the weapon created from the common flu, Aids and Anthrax.

General Dubinsky of the Soviet Union has become aware of the existence of the virus and through fear has devised a plan to obtain it by whatever means necessary without the knowledge of the Soviet leadership. He summons Colonel Yuri Milosevic to the Kremlin to undertake a mission to obtain the virus.

Colonel Yuri Milosevic is a ruthless commander of the Soviet Union, a clever tactician and determined soldier.

Raised in the harsh winters of Siberia Yuri was nurtured by his father to be cruel when hunting in the Siberian wilderness.

He was conscripted into the Soviet army at the age of 15 and quickly rose through the ranks to the rank of Colonel. He served in Afghanistan in the early 1980's where he proved his worth as a tactician and his ruthless streak impressing some of his commanders and appalling others with his cleansing of villages.

General Dubinsky assigns Yuri to devise a plan of action and to implement the risky action giving him the command of the 44th Spetznas.

Yuri leads a company of 160 men into Alaska by a daring parachute drop in the middle of the worst snow storm in decades.

The goal is to mercilessly eliminate all personnel in Fort Brookes and return to the Soviet Union with no witnesses and the prize but two things stands between him and success...Hill 352 and Sergeant Peter Hawthorn and a group of determined men.

Peter must prevent the Soviets escaping with the virus and prevent a world pandemic.

Colonel Milosevic must obtain the virus and return to the Soviet Union a hero.

The stakes are high and failure for both men is not an option.

ALASKA INCIDENT

EPISODE ONE
(PILOT EPISODE)

A STORM BREWING

EXT. HILL 352 NOVEMBER 8TH 1988 - DAY

-WINTER SCENE...Colonel Yuri Milosevic walks between the trees towards Captain Grabinsky.

YURI

Move the men up the hill Comrade
Captain--We attack in 5 minutes!

CAPTAIN GRABINSKY

Yes sir Colonel.
The 44th will move to the tree line
and prepare for another attack;
MOVE!

44th Prepare to attack within the tree line. Captain Grabinsky looks to his right/left.

CAPTAIN GRABINSKY (CONT'D)

(SHOUTS OUT LOUD)

44TH CHARGE!

44TH ascends hill as grenades and tracer rounds fly thick in both directions. Colonel Milosevic observes from the tree line. The fire fight is intense as Colonel Milosevic realizes it is another failed attack frustrated he becomes angry.

YURI

(SCREAMS OUT LOUD)

44TH WITHDRAW!

The survivors quickly retreat back down the snow covered hill cursing the defenders.

EXT. COMMAND TRENCH SUMMIT HILL 352 - DAY

Sergeant Peter Hawthorn (22) British Army looks down the hill at the dead lying in the open ground the tree line smolders where grenades had set the trees on fire, Peter weighs up his options.

(POV) Peter pulls his left sleeve up to reveal his watch.
07:34 am He looks over his shoulder at Private McNeil on the far side of the trench. Peter knows the position is hopeless.

PETER

We fought a good fight hey Terry?

Private McNeil eyes red from tiredness looks up and nods.
Peter looks back down the hill.

PETER (CONT'D)

That's it then mate last stand.

Peter picks up his flare pistol breaking it open. He takes a red flare inserting it in to the chamber then closes it shut, Cocking the pistol he raises his arm into and squeezes the trigger. The flare fires high into the air with a pop then descends on a parachute slowly with a gray smoke trail.

EXT. KREMLIN-DAY

1 WEEK EARLIER SOVIET UNION-1988-OCTOBER-31

The iconic red-domed roofs of Russia in bitter winter morning cold.

A Staff car stops, dwarfed by the Kremlin's imposing mass.

PETRIE (18), usually full of vibrant youthful energy, now struggles to stay awake. He opens car door with his gloved hand and salutes.

PETRIE

We're here Comrade Colonel.

Colonel YURI MILOSEVIC (Late 40's), solid with determination of steel, exits.

Snow crunches beneath his greatcoat and officers boots as he exhales-growling. Then a faint smile.

YURI

It's been a long time, Petrie.

PETRIE

Yes comrade Colonel.

Yuri dons his hat as he proudly admires the buildings.

YURI

Such a beautiful city.

A nervous look from Petrie.

PETRIE

The KGB...do you know why they have summoned you?

YURI

It is not our job to question, it is to follow orders, Petrie. If you wish to serve Mother Russia with honor, this is the first thing you must learn.

PETRIE

But I've heard that...

YURI

You have your orders on when to return, my friend.

Turning up his coat collar, he heads up the massive stairs.

INT. GENERAL DUBINSKY'S OFFICE-DAY

The clacking of a teleprompter and typewriter. The typewriter clicking stops. A few muffled words.

An efficient knock on a solid wooden door.

GENERAL DUBINSKY (O.S.)

Enter!

LIEUTENANT GROZNY (30's), a mousy assistant with more intellect than brawn, quickly opens the door part-way.

LIEUTENANT GROZNY

GENERAL DUBINSKY (O.S.)

ENTER!

Lieutenant Grozny opens the door and stands in the doorway.

LIEUTENANT GROZNY

Comrade Colonel Milosevic is here
Comrade General sir.

GENERAL DUBINSKY (O.S.)

Send him in. And no interruptions!

LIEUTENANT GROZNY

Yes, Comrade General.

Yuri enters and stands to attention-arm up in salute.

Several beats.

GENERAL DUBINSKY (Late 50's), calculating, controlled, affable, sits at his desk finishing up a signature. Heb looks up and smiles warmly.

GENERAL DUBINSKY
You can put your arm down, Comrade Colonel.

Yuri lowers his arm and stands at ease.

GENERAL DUBINSKY (CONT'D)
Relax. Sit.

Yuri sits on a rich piece of furniture.

GENERAL DUBINSKY (CONT'D)
How is your father, Yuri?

Yuri takes a moment to contain his sadness.

YURI
He died, Comrade General, last summer...Cancer of the bowels, sir.

GENERAL DUBINSKY
I'm sorry to hear that. I knew your father well in Korea and again in Afghanistan. He was a good man and a brave soldier.

A moment of pride for Yuri.

YURI
Thank you, Comrade General. I hope to be considered the same.

A beat.

GENERAL DUBINSKY
You have your father in you. He too was a good tactician. This is why I sent for you. What I am about to tell you, Colonel, is classified and cannot leave this room.

YURI
I understand.

GENERAL DUBINSKY
Have you heard of CX 5278?

YURI
No, Comrade General. Should I have?

GENERAL DUBINSKY

It's a silent nerve agent we developed during the Afghan war that causes the enemy to fall unconscious and die of asphyxiation.

The General hands over a few photos illustrating the horrifying effects of the gas to Yuri.

GENERAL DUBINSKY (CONT'D)

Of course, it's against the Geneva Convention, but we have used it on numerous occasions in secret.

Unnerved by the photos he returns them to the General.

GENERAL DUBINSKY (CONT'D)

There have been a few who have found this too distasteful, even when necessary for the good of our country.

YURI

I assure you, I do as I am told.

GENERAL DUBINSKY

Just as your father claimed.

The General hands Yuri a few more photos and a small map.

GENERAL DUBINSKY (CONT'D)

In Alaska there is an American base, the 5th United States Army missile and Radar Command.

YURI

Why would a missile and radar station be important, Comrade General?

GENERAL DUBINSKY

It's a front. The Americans have a research facility hidden underground where they have been designing a man-made weapon...a virus to which they only have the anti-virus.

YURI

What are your orders, Comrade General.

GENERAL DUBINSKY

Lead a company of Spetsnaz into Alaska, annihilate all in the base and retrieve the virus and anti-virus so we can negotiate with the Americans.

YURI

Is our government prepared for an international incident or war...

GENERAL DUBINSKY

That is only possible if you don't succeed, Colonel. The Americans have a virus so deadly that the United Nations would turn their backs on them.

YURI

What are your plans, sir?

A wide smile from the General as he unlocks his desk drawer and hands a large portfolio to Yuri.

GENERAL DUBINSKY

I want you to devise a plan and execute it. Provide me with a fully operational plan by tomorrow evening. From now on this operation will be referred to as Releasing Cobra.

YURI

Yes, Comrade General.

GENERAL DUBINSKY

Whatever happens it will be on your shoulders. It must succeed, no matter the cost.

YURI

And if I cannot find a way?

GENERAL DUBINSKY

Unfortunately the security risk is such that if you wish to walk out of the Kremlin, you will do so with a fully operational plan. If not, you will be carried out.

The do or die situation hits Yuri hard.

YURI

I... I fully understand the gravity, General.

GENERAL DUBINSKY

I wouldn't have asked for you if I didn't believe you could do this.

General Dubinsky pours two glasses of vodka and hands one to Yuri.

GENERAL DUBINSKY (CONT'D)

To your father, Yuri. And to Mother Russia!

YURI

To Mother Russia! And to success!

They swallow with vigor. The General calls out.

GENERAL DUBINSKY

Grozny, it is time.

A beat.

Grozny opens the door accompanied by four soldiers.

LIEUTENANT GROZNY

Colonel, comrade General has an office set aside for you.

Yuri salutes the General and exits, accompanied by Grozny and the soldiers.

INT. SMALL ROOM - DAY

The CLICK of a door unlocking. The door swings open. Yuri enters. Grozny follows close behind with the key.

LIEUTENANT GROZNY

I trust that you have all that you need?

The room is small, bare—a chair, table, a basic meal, bed, a bucket for a toilet, a wash basin. A prison without bars.

Yuri nods.

LIEUTENANT GROZNY (CONT'D)

Give a knock when you are ready.

Grozny salutes then exits. The grating sound of the door locking behind him.

INT. AND EXT. KREMLIN- DAY AND NIGHT

-Later...Yuri eats as he inspects satellite images, maps, photos, intelligence reports.

-Outside activity dies down at the end of the day while the sun sets.

-Later...Yuri paces the tiny room, completely lost in his thoughts. An exciting thought.

YURI
I have it! We could...

He pauses a moment.

YURI (CONT'D)
That is crazy! That couldn't possibly work!

He checks map.

-Outside in the hall a guard struggles to stay awake as they hear Yuri pacing the floor.

-Later...he inspects an intelligence report closely and pauses a moment.

YURI (CONT'D)
Maybe...But it will be risky.

-Kremlin is active as Yuri's driver pulls the car up and stops. He gazes at the activity, uncertain, nervous.

-Later...Yuri gathers his courage and knocks on the door with the portfolio in hand. A grating click as the door unlocks.

-Petrie stands next to the car in the cold trying his best to stay warm. He nervously watches as people pass nearby. A sudden sound from behind. He turns in a panic. It's nothing.

INT. KREMLIN HALL - DAY

Four armed and ready guards surround Yuri as they walk through the halls towards his fate. Grozny, who leads the way, pauses before opening the door.

LIEUTENANT GROZNY
Colonel Milosevic, I wish to express to you my deepest respect to your father and to you for your service to this country.

(MORE)

LIEUTENANT GROZNY (CONT'D)

Whatever happens once we enter the General's office is purely professional. I must do my duty.

YURI

I wouldn't expect less. How many men have not succeeded?

LIEUTENANT GROZNY

Three, Colonel.

YURI

Then you have served your country well.

Grozny nods in appreciation and opens the door.

EXT. KREMLIN - DAY

As the sun starts to set Petrie lets out a disheartening sigh. In a mournful state he slowly gets into the car, takes his hat off, and bows his head.

PETRIE

You were a good man, Colonel Milosevic. I will miss you. Russia will...

A bang on the window and Petrie screams in fright. Yuri stands outside waiting.

Petrie yells out in joy and jumps out of the car. He rushes to open the door, filled with emotion.

PETRIE (CONT'D)

Comrade Colonel sir! It is so good to see you! I thought you were...

YURI

You thought what, Petrie?

Petrie flushes, embarrassed as he opens the door for Yuri.

PETRIE

Nothing, Colonel.

INT. YURI'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Yuri enters the car. Petrie closes the door with exuberance.

Yuri can't help a smile before Petrie gets in.

YURI

It's back to Siberia Petrie; the
airbase at Komsomol SK Na Amure.

Petrie is shocked, excited. He starts the car up.

PETRIE

That's the 258th Regiment of the
Spetsnaz, Comrade Colonel, sir. I
heard they are real bad asses,
tougher than my grandmamma sir.

YURI

I'm sure your grandmamma was a
fright, Petrie.

PETRIE

Yes, Comrade Colonel, sir. She knew
how to swing a broom.

YURI

Let's hope they are as good as
their reputation. Otherwise you
will be driving someone else soon
enough.

EXT. KREMLIN - CONTINUOUS

The car escapes into the cold winter evening, leaving the
massive foreboding Kremlin behind.

EXT. ANCHORAGE AIRBASE CONCOURSE ALASKA - DAY

British soldiers have just arrived as they step off the ramp
of a C-130 onto the tarmac and look around in awe at the size
of the airbase.

Private McNeil looks towards a Chinook helicopter in the
distance as the ground crew is preparing their snow cat
vehicle on a sled and netting to be slung from the
underbelly.

Private McNeil shouts over the noise of a jet engine nearby
as he points in the direction of the Chinook. Everyone looks
in the direction McNeil is pointing.

PRIVATE MCNEIL (22)

HEY STAFF... LOOK!

PRIVATE BARKER (21)

BILL AND BEN ARE GOING TO BE SLUNG
UNDER THAT HELICOPTER!

(MORE)

PRIVATE BARKER (21) (CONT'D)
 STAFF COWLEY (32)
 (SHOUTS)
 IT'S PROBABLY BECAUSE THERE'S NO
 ROOM ON BOARD.COME ON; TIME TO GET
 A MOVE ON.

They all start walking towards the waiting Chinook.

EXT. RAMP OPEN CHINOOK-DAY

Crew are busy finalizing ropes to underbelly of Chinook when
 Brits approach.

Lead crewman begins to walk towards Cowley. Cowley shakes his
 hand.

COWLEY
 Good morning. Staff Sergeant Cowley
 and this is Sergeant Hawthorn 2nd
 Battalion Yorkshire Regiment.

MFS MCMASTERS (35)
 Master flight Sergeant McMasters,
 welcome to Alaska.

MFS MCMASTERS (CONT'D)
 Just get your men on board and
 we'll get you to where you're
 going. We didn't have room for your
 vehicles buddy. So we have to carry
 them under the belly but they'll be
 fine.

Cowley nods.

MFS MCMASTERS (CONT'D)
 GET ON BOARD LADIES!

Wilco nudges Mickey on the arm. Mickey looks at Wilco.

WILCO (22)
 (TOOTHY GRIN)
 WELL THAT'S NICE OF HIM!

MICKEY (22)
 (GRINS)
 YEAH... LADIES IN DEED!

The Brits board the Chinook loaded with supplies for base.

INT. CHINOOK - DAY

MFS McMasters looks around the cabin for a final check, ensures everyone is on board then he walks over to a control panel on the fuselage wall; presses green button as ramp begins to rise. Wilco is sat across from Dave with his toothy smile as ramp closes shut.

WILCO

Now that's better mate, I can hear myself think again.

DAVE (22)

Well this is new!

Peter looks at fearful look on Dave's face.

PETER (22)

No way Dave; Are you scared of flying again?

DAVE

(NERVOUS)

No mate... never been in a helicopter before.

MICKEY

(LAUGHING)

Aren't we alright here!

EXT. CHINOOK TAKES OFF- DAY

Chinook begins to take off from the airbase...

INT. CHINOOK CONTINUED-DAY

Mickey looks out of the port-side window at the horizon/ mountains.

MICKEY

(IN AWE)

You could be forgiven for thinking that's Snowdonia and settle down there.

Wilco looks over his shoulder out of the window then looks at Peter/Cowley.

WILCO

He's right... it's beautiful just like Yorkshire.

Cowley turns to MFS McMasters.

COWLEY

How long to the base...flying I mean?

MFS MCMASTERS

About an hour...we fly every day; only time we don't is if we have severe bad weather. We get grounded which can be a lot in winter.

PRIVATE BARKER

As long as you're not grounded when it's time for us to go home!

MFS MCMASTERS

(LAUGHS OUT LOUD)

Oh I think we'll be OK for you buddy!

COWLEY

What about Bill and Ben?

MFS MCMASTERS

(CONFUSED)

Who?

DAVE

(GRINS)

Bill and Ben... the snow track and trailer slung below us?

MFS MCMASTERS

Oh they'll be fine. We drop them to the ground gently first and then we land to the side of them, they'll be fine, trust me; So where are you guys from?

PRIVATE MCNEIL

(HOLLERS)

Yorkshire... Northern England.

DAVE

And you?

MFS MCMASTERS

Albany Wichita county Alabama.

(CURIOUS)

You got snakes and gators over in England?

WILCO
(FROWNS)

Hope not...I mean we have grass snakes and worms but no poisonous snakes. At least I don't think there is.

DAVE
We have adders Wilco.

PETER
But you don't see many.

MFS MCMASTERS
Fuck we got copperheads, rattlers, gators that grow up to 15 feet in length, killer bees and southern women that would slice your throat quicker than a flea on an Alabama tit!

MFS MCMASTERS (CONT'D)
Son of a bitch!

Wilco looks at Mickey.

WILCO
(WHISPERS)
Something wrong with him.

McMaster's hears Wilco whisper, smirks then winks at Cowley/Peter letting them in on his joke. Peter/Cowley begin grinning.

INT. CHINOOK CONTINUED-DAY

- Later... McMaster's makes his way through the cabin towards Cowley stepping over men asleep as he holds onto the cargo net against the fuselage. The Chinook hits turbulence unbalancing him once steady he leans over. Cowley has his eyes closed.

MFS MCMASTERS
10 minutes to base Staff Sergeant.
You might want to get your men ready... If they look out of the port-side windows they'll see the base in the middle of Brookes Forest.

Cowley opens his eyes and looks at McMasters acknowledging him with a nod.

COWLEY
 (SHOUTS)
 OK WAKE UP AND PREP FOR
 DISEMBARKATION.

The Chinook banks to the left as the men hold on then it levels out before banking to the right leveling out again. Barker looks out of port-side window.

PRIVATE BARKER
 (EXCITED)
 There I see it Staff!

EXT. ARIAL VIEW OF FORT BROOKS - DAY

Chinook flies around base 360 degrees the base buildings and perimeter fence below with forestry on all sides and a single dirt road.

EXT. CHINOOK COMES IN TO LAND-DAY

CHINOOK FLIES CLOSER TO THE GROUND SLOWLY SETTING DOWN BILL AND BEN AS THE STEEL CABLE TO THE NET AND SLED RELEASE, CHINOOK DOES A SIDE DANCE BEFORE LOWERING TO THE GROUND GENTLY TOUCHING DOWN WITH ITS WHEELS.

INT. CHINOOK -DAY

MFS McMasters walks to the rear of the Chinook to the control box opening it holding the green button down as the ramp pops open and begins to lower to the ground. The Brits begin to walk off the Chinook as McMasters stops Peter and Cowley as they're about to disembark.

MFS MCMASTERS
 (GRINS)
 We're here guys, your new home!

COWLEY
 (HOLLERS)
 OK WINTER GEAR ON AND GET YOUR
 WEAPON AND KIT FROM BEN.

MFS MCMASTERS
 Say did you guy's bring your own
 weapons?

PETER
 (CURIOUS)
 Yes why?

MFS MCMASTERS
What oil are you using?

COWLEY
Standard weapons oil why?

MFS MCMASTERS
(SMILES)
You need to go to our stores, clean
your weapons off and re-oil them
with our oil.

Peter looks at Cowley confused.

COWLEY
What's wrong with our oil?

MFS MCMASTERS
(WINKS)
Trust me buddy. I made the same
mistake when I came here, regular
oil is fine for warm climates...
but here you need oil that can take
-50, you're weapons will freeze in
the extreme cold.

COWLEY
(SMILES)
Thank's we never thought of that.

Cowley shakes McMaster's hand then exits Chinook.

COWLEY (CONT'D)
(LOOKS AT PETER)
Bugger me never thought of that!

PETER
Better get the lads to clean down
their weapons, Staff.

EXT. LANDING AREA-DAY

Peter/Cowley step off the ramp into the down draft of the
Chinooks rear Rota blades then they walk over to the men
huddled together.

PETER
(SHOUTS OVER THE NOISE)
Right lad's. New development;We
just found out we have the wrong
oil for the climate in our weapons.
(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

When we get billeted you need to clean down all the weapons and re-oil them.

PETER (CONT'D)

Staff and I are going to go to their stores and acquire the right oil otherwise our weapons will be rendered useless here.

Men groan...

COWLEY

(INTERRUPTS)

The quicker you do it the quicker you can relax tonight.

EXT. COWLEY PETER HELIPAD - DAY

Cowley looks at Bill and Ben then taps Peter on the arm, Cowley motions Peter to follow him as they make their way to Bill and Ben being untied by the ground crew.

COWLEY

(SMIRKS)

Come on Pete!

(GRINS)

I better make sure Bill is working.

Cowley/Peter walks up to the door. Cowley opens it and climbs in sitting in the driver seat.

INT. BILL -DAY

Cowley takes a hold of the left and right sticks in his hands with a grin on his face. Peter holds the door open the bitter cold exhaling from his breath.

PETER

(UNSURE)

You know what you're doing Staff?

COWLEY

(GRINS)

Yeah I know what I'm doing.

INT. BILL CONTINUOUS - DAY

(POV) Cowley turns the ignition key and presses the starter button; Bill chokes/ coughs a little but doesn't start.

Cowley presses the starter button again as Bill coughs /chokes but as it is about to die Cowley pulls the throttle choke all the way out. Bill belches to life with a mighty roar then the engine settles into a regular rhythm.

COWLEY
(GRINNING LOOKS AT PETER)
Well hop in then!

EXT. PETER CLIMBS IN BILL - DAY

Peter closes the driver's door on Cowley then quickly runs around the front of Ben climbing into the navigator's seat slamming the door closed.

INT. BILL CONTINUOUS- DAY

Cowley depresses the accelerator as Bill lurches forward with a jerky movement, Cowley begins to get the hang of it.

PETER
(LAUGHING)
This is fun!

EXT. THE MEN LOOK ON FROM THE LANDING AREA -DAY

Wilco turns to Dave as they watch Bill move through the snow banks.

WILCO
(TOOTHY SMILE)
Cocky Bastard!

DAVE
Rather be in that than on skis.

EXT. COWLEY / PETER HOOK UP BILL AND BEN - DAY

Dave and the men watch as Cowley and Peter drive Bill in a wide arc around the landing pad back to Ben. They watch Cowley and Peter climb out then hook up Ben to Bill.

EXT. SERGEANT MAJOR DINGWALL APPROACHES - DAY

Mickey looks towards the main gate. He sees a large man in green combats walking through the snow towards them from the guard house, Mickey nudges Dave on the arm and points.

(POV) SERGEANT MAJOR DINGWALL HASTILY WALKS TOWARDS THEM.

MICKEY
(OBSERVES)
Hey here's trouble!

SERGEANT MAJOR DINGWALL (33)
(FLUSTERED/ANGRY)
Who's your officer?

WILCO
(COCKY)
Who's asking?

SERGEANT MAJOR DINGWALL
(SHOUTS ANGRILY)
Sergeant Major Dingwall; that's
who!

DAVE
Staff Sergeant Cowley Sergeant
Major he and Sergeant Hawthorn are
just hooking up Bill and...I mean
our snow mobile Sir.

Sergeant Major Dingwall points towards a building in the
distance.

SERGEANT MAJOR DINGWALL
(SHOUTS)
Right I suggest you get your men in
the mess hall before they freeze to
death out here until you're
assigned a billet!

DAVE
Thank you Sergeant Major, where is
the mess hall?

SERGEANT MAJOR DINGWALL
(POINTS)
Dave turns around to see sign above
the door on a building behind them,
mess hall.

DAVE
(SHOUTS)
Right get your gear and follow me!

INT. SCENE 43: BILL - DAY

Cowley shouts over the noise of Bill as they drive around the
snow banks near perimeter fence.

COWLEY
 (LAUGHING/SHOUTS OUT)
 Bloody hell Pete this is fun!

Peter looks out of the side window and observes a huge man in an olive green parka jacket fur lined with the hood down. He is wearing a beret with the familiar anchor and globe, his cheeks are rose red from the cold with the look of anger on his face.

(POV) The man walks on top of a frozen snow bank waving his arms frantically for them to drive over to him. Peter points as Cowley steers Ben towards the edge of the snow bank, Peter opens his window. Cowley stops then switches Bill off as the engine goes silent with a shudder.

PETER
 Staff!

COWLEY
 Oops!

Sergeant Major Dingwall is frantic with anger.

SERGEANT MAJOR DINGWALL
 (CUSSES)
 God darn it what the hell do you
 sons of bitches think you're
 doing...get that vehicle over to
 the motor pool and park it up.This
 isn't the god darn Indianapolis
 race track...Who the hell are you?

Peter looks up at Sergeant Major Dingwall.

PETER
 This is Staff Sergeant Cowley and
 I'm Sergeant Hawthorn of the 2nd
 Battalion Yorkshire Regiment.We're
 here on a month's exchange.

COWLEY
 (SARCASTIC)
 Sorry old boy... we just landed and
 wanted to check the tracks out in
 the snow.

PETER
 (CURIOUS)
 Who are we speaking to?

SERGEANT MAJOR DINGWALL
 (FLUSTERED/IRATE)
 God darn it now we got Limies!
 (MORE)

SERGEANT MAJOR DINGWALL (CONT'D)

I'm Sergeant Major Dingwall; 5th Marine Battalion assigned to the security of this post...Park this thing up over there by those trucks.

He points in direction of the motor pool.

PETER

Yes Sergeant Major.

Cowley fires up Bill again then steers towards the motor pool.

INT. PETER LOOKS IN REAR VIEW -DAY

(POV) Peter looks in the rear view mirror just in the nick of time to see SM Dingwall lose his footing and slide head first down the mound of snow.

PETER

(LAUGHS HYSTERICALLY)

COWLEY

What?

PETER

(LAUGHING)

He just took a nose dive down that snow bank!

(POV) Cowley looks in the mirror to see SM Dingwall trying to save face.

COWLEY

(SMIRKS)

Good enough!

INT. MESS HALL -DAY

The men are sat at a mess table. The mess hall is full of servicemen/women as the back ground noise is full of chatter with the clanging of utensils and scraping of plates. They see the wooden door open as Peter/ Cowley enter through the door into the mess hall.

DAVE

(SHOUTS)

Hey here they come.Where did you two go to?

PETER

(GRINS)

We took Bill out for a spin and got into trouble with a Marine Sergeant Major....But the guy fell off a snow mound head first. It was so funny mate!

DAVE

(SHAKES HEAD)

You get all the fun.

Peter looks around the mess hall he observes military/civilian cooks working side by side with servers giving out breakfast to service men in a long queue.

PETER

(IMPRESSED)

It's not bad!

COWLEY

(FLARES NOSTRILS)

That... smells lovely!

COWLEY (CONT'D)

Now I'm hungry.

Wilco shoves a fork full of scrambled eggs into his already full mouth.

WILCO

(MOUTHFUL OF FOOD)

Staff food's bloody great!

PETER

(EMBARRASSED)

Wilco for gods sakes close your mouth.

INT. MESS HALL (SAME) IN WALKS LT RICHARDS -DAY

Door to the mess opens as a cold wind blows. In walks a tall man of heavy build wearing a parka with his hood up, green combat pants, shiny high boots. Peter/Cowley watch him intently as he makes his way to the table then removes his hood revealing the beret with the 5th Missile Defense cap badge, he unfastens his parka with a smile then greets the Yorkshire men.

LIEUTENANT RICHARDS (25)

(SMILES)

Good morning!

He pulls his sleeve back and looks at his watch.

LIEUTENANT RICHARDS (CONT'D)

Well almost lunch...I'm Lieutenant Richards and I'm the platoon commander of 3rd platoon. 10 of our guys went over to England last night and it's a pleasure to have you guys here as an exchange.

With that on behalf of the 5th United States Army M and D I would like to welcome you all to our base of operations here in Alaska.

Cowley gets out of his seat and introduces the men with a hand shake.

COWLEY

(SMILES)

Staff Sergeant Cowley and this is Sergeant Peter Hawthorn sir.

That's Corporal Dave Spinney, Lance Corporal Paul Wilcox and from left to right sir. Privates Sean Barker, Terry McNeil, Mickey Dobson, Tim Hastings, John Kingsman and Robert Walters Sir.

LIEUTENANT RICHARDS

(LOOKS AT ALL THE MEN)

Hi guys! We decided to square you all away in our own barrack room with the 3rd platoon consisting of 42 of my guys. Grab your gear and follow me.

Brits pick up their weapons and gear, Lieutenant Richards leads the way out of the mes

Lieutenant Richards leads the men out of the mess hall.

INT.BARRACK FOYER AND STAIRS -DAY

The Brits walk into large foyer with a vinyl floor to a sheen, ahead of them they see a large room with a 60" TV screen with news footage of the election results of 1988. George H W Bush is giving his victory speech as a number of soldiers relaxed watch intently.

LIEUTENANT RICHARDS

This way guys!

Lt Richards leads them up a staircase to an upper level carrying their heavy packs/ weapons. They reach the top of stairs and find themselves on a landing with a corridor off to the left with another to the right leading to a double door. Above the doors to the left is a sign 14th Engineer Communications Troop; the right corridor a sign 5TH US ARMY (Missile and Defense) 3rd Platoon.

INT. BARRACK ROOM 3RD PLATOON -DAY

Peter/Cowley and the Brits enter the barrack room ahead of Lieutenant Richards as he stands off to the side. Cowley looks at him as he passes. Richards has a huge grin on his face. Suddenly there is a cascade of party balloons streamers beginning to pop as men of 3rd Platoon give a rip roaring welcome to the Yorkshire lads.

3RD PLATOON
(UPROARIOUS WELCOME OF
CHEERS)

Cowley looks at Lieutenant Richards grinning.

COWLEY
(GRINS)
I see you Yanks still have a sense
of humor sir!

WILCO
(TOOTHY GRIN)
Fuck these blokes are nuts...I like
them already!

MICKEY
(LAUGHS)
Yeah I know!

LIEUTENANT RICHARDS
(SMUG)
Welcome to 3rd Platoon.

PETER
(SMILES EMBARRASSED)
Thank's Sir!

42 men of 3rd Platoon begin to surge forward surrounding the squad shaking hands and welcoming them into their family.

A lean looking man with a shaved head, a love heart tattoo on his upper left arm wearing an army green issue vest, combat pants and a pair of sneakers approaches them.

MASTER SERGEANT COLLINS (33)

(HOLLERS)

We have a party to welcome you all properly tonight Staff Sergeant... Beer and food supplied courtesy of the M and D 5th US Army with the compliments of the base commander, Lt Colonel Brad Howzer.

Master Sergeant Collins shakes Cowley's hand.

MASTER SERGEANT COLLINS (CONT'D)

We'll take care of you, teach you the ropes.

COWLEY

Much appreciated Master Sergeant this is Sergeant Hawthorn.

Peter shakes MS Collins hand.

PETER

(GRINS)

I like the garb!

MASTER SERGEANT COLLINS

(LAUGHS)

Oh yeah...off duty till tomorrow we have a planned out of base treat for you guys; two days of field exercise.

COWLEY

(ROLLS EYES)

Nice...looking forward to it.

MASTER SERGEANT COLLINS

(SHOUTS)

Assign these men their bunks and steel lockers.

SERGEANT MILLER (O.S.)

(HOLLERS)

Master Sergeant! OK get these guys squared away.

Peter looks to his left through an open door into the platoon washroom/showers. To his right is another open door to a bunk room for NCO's consisting of 3 double bunks 4 steel tall lockers.

INT.NCO'S ROOM -DAY

Cowley, Dave and Peter walk into the NCO's room with Collins, Miller and Patrice closing the door behind them.

MASTER SERGEANT COLLINS

(SMIRKS)

Well guys no duties today the entire Platoon was given the day off to get you guys used to us... and to settle you in. Pass those plastic cups over here will ya Patrice!

Corporal Patrice takes the plastic cups off of the top of a locker and hands them to Collins; Collins takes the cups and separates 6 laying them out on the window ledge in a row. He walks over to his foot locker and takes out a full bottle of bourbon.

COWLEY

(HUGE GRIN / EYES WIDE)

Oh now you're talking!

Cowley begins to lick his lips at the sight of the dark brown liquid inside a square bottle then he reaches into his pack and produces a bottle of Scotch whisky.

COWLEY (CONT'D)

(GRINNING)

How's this?

SERGEANT MILLER (30)

(GRINS)

Oh man, Parrrtee!

MASTER SERGEANT COLLINS

Now the fun begins guys!

Collins pours six cups of bourbon and hands one to each man then raises his cup.

MASTER SERGEANT COLLINS (CONT'D)

A TOAST TO FRIENDSHIP!

The door opens as Lieutenant Richards enters the room up on noticing the drinks his eyes widen. He notices the half empty bottle of bourbon on the window ledge.

LIEUTENANT RICHARDS

(SMIRKS)

Is that what I think it is Master Sergeant?

MASTER SERGEANT COLLINS
 (SERIOUS)
 Sir yes Sir!

LIEUTENANT RICHARDS
 (SMIRKS)
 Good you forgot to pour me one!

MASTER SERGEANT COLLINS
 Yes Sir.

Collins passes his drink to Richards and pours himself another.

INT. WILCO, MICKEY, PFC BEALBY BARRACK ROOM -DAY

Wilco/Mickey walk over to the bunk where Private First class Charlie Bealby is sat cleaning his boots. Wilco sits on the bunk opposite him and looks at him as Mickey stands leaning on the bed post looking down at Bealby. Charlie looks at Wilco smiling at him with his toothy smile.

WILCO
 (CURIOUS)
 So how long have you been here?

CHARLIE (23)
 You mean here in Alaska?

WILCO
 Yeah!

CHARLIE
 About 6 months, been in the army 2 years. I was stationed at fort Bragg and then shipped out here or rather transferred.

WILCO
 (SMILES)
 Lance Corporal Wilcox...Paul and this bloke here is Mickey Dobson.

Charlie looks up at Mickey.

MICKEY
 (NODS)
 Alright!

CHARLIE
 Chad...Chad, Charlie to my buddies, where you guys from?

MICKEY
Yorkshire Northern England, hence
Yorkshire Regiment.

WILCO
What about you?

CHARLIE
Boston. So what have you guys done
in the army?

MICKEY
Before coming here?

CHARLIE
Yeah!

Mickey/ Wilco go quiet.

WILCO
Well just before we came here we
had a week's leave back in England
after doing a year tour in Northern
Ireland.

CHARLIE
(FROWNS)
I've heard about the troubles
there... riots and all that shit;
must be fun kicking butt?

Mickey /Wilco look at each other.

WILCO
(FROWNS BITTERLY)
Not when you're holding your hand
over a bullet wound of your mate
while he pleads with you to save
his life only to bleed out in front
of you...or picking up the body
parts of your mates that have been
blown apart by a car bomb.

Wilco's eyes become teary, Mickey walks over to him and puts
his hand on Wilco's shoulder.

MICKEY
It's OK mate.

CHARLIE
(APOLOGETIC)
I'm sorry if I upset you buddy.

WILCO
Nah!... It's not your fault.

Wilco takes his beret off rubbing his hand over his head as he reassures Mickey.

WILCO (CONT'D)
I'm fine.
(BRIGHTENS/TOOTHY MISSING
SMILE)
Come on Charlie show me around this
base of yours mate.

CHARLIE
(CURIOUS)
How did you lose the tooth?

WILCO
Fuck full of questions aren't we?

Wilco looks up at Mickey.

MICKEY
(MUTTERS)
Nosy bugger isn't he?

Mickey looks at Charlie.

MICKEY (CONT'D)
That's one story you'll want to
hear.

INT. BARRACK ROOM CONTINUED -DAY

A Lance Corporal stocky build hollers from the other side of the barrack room with his hands on his hips.

LANCE CORPORAL (22)
(HOLLERS)
OK guys!...Down stairs we got pool
tables, TV, and card tables who's
up for it?

Room erupts into a cheer as everyone begins to make their way noisily out of barrack room.

INT. NCO'S ROOM-DAY

Cowley looks at Lieutenant Richards.

COWLEY
 (CURIOUS)
 So Sir... what do you have in store
 for us tomorrow?

LIEUTENANT RICHARDS
 (GRINS)
 Well I'm sure you've heard of the
 initiation into Alaska Staff
 Sergeant.

COWLEY
 (CORRECTS)
 Staff Sir!

LIEUTENANT RICHARDS
 OK Staff...We have what the guys
 term as the freeze over. We dig an
 oblong hole in the ice six feet by
 4 feet and you strip to your
 underwear.

PETER
 (GRIMACES)
 Oh I've heard of this Sir!

MASTER SERGEANT COLLINS
 (SMIRKS)
 Hell its cold I can tell you guys!

LIEUTENANT RICHARDS
 (SMIRKS)
 So you jump in and swim the full
 length and climb out of the other
 side.

SERGEANT MILLER
 (GRINNING)
 We sure do love new guys here!

Miller takes a swig of his Scotch whisky.

PETER
 Oh I bet!

COWLEY
 Oh before I forget Sir, any chance
 of getting us some of your gun oil?
 We only brought regular oil.

LIEUTENANT RICHARDS
 Sure no problem, See to it Master
 Sergeant.

MASTER SERGEANT COLLINS
Yes Sir Lieutenant.

Cowley gulps down the last of his Whisky and places the cup on the window ledge then looks at Peter and Dave.

COWLEY
We better check on the rest of the lads Pete, Dave...if you'll excuse us sir.

Cowley salutes Richards.

LIEUTENANT RICHARDS
By all means Staff.

Richards returns the salute then Cowley, Pete, Dave begin to leave the room as Richards gives Collins an order.

LIEUTENANT RICHARDS (CONT'D)
Master Sergeant Collins. Make sure that anything the Yorkshire guys are missing in equipment that they are supplied.

MASTER SERGEANT COLLINS
Yes sir. Hey guys... your guys are being looked after stay for another.

Cowley Peter and Dave walk back to the window picking up their empty cups with a grin. Collins salutes Lt Richards. Richards leaves the room leaving Cowley, Peter Dave and the 3rd Platoon NCO's to get to know each other.

EXT. KOMSOMOLSK NA AMURE-NIGHT
(POV)Car approaches barrier as it it raised, Petrie drives through as soldiers salute. Car drives along main road between workshops store houses, barracks with chimneys black smoke pouring from them.

PETRIE
Where to Comrade Colonel?

YURI
To the command center Petrie... just up here on the right a large brick building with a large drill hall to the rear.

Yuri looks out of the window.

YURI (CONT'D)
 (POINTS)
 There that's it... stop over there.

Petrie drives up to huge brick building and parks in front.
 Petrie is about to climb out of car to open Yuri's door.

YURI (CONT'D)
 No Petrie... stay here I'll get the
 door myself.

PETRIE
 Yes Comrade Colonel.

Yuri opens door steps out into 6 inches of snow.

EXT.YURI WALK INTO THE BUILDING-NIGHT

Petrie watches the Yuri open the door then vanish into the
 building.

INT.OFFICE BUILDING-NIGHT

Yuri walks into a corridor, paint is flaking off walls and
 ceiling in patches. A wooden staircase leading to an upper
 floor and an office to the left further down the corridor
 grabs his attention. He walks along the corridor to the
 office with its door wide open. He peeks inside to see a
 female clerk in her early 20's of thin build average looking
 with black hair tied in a bun, her uniform indicating
 corporal typing at her desk. She looks up immediately jumps
 up from her chair standing to attention saluting.

FEMALE CORPORAL (22)
 (FLUSTERED)
 Good evening Comrade Colonel.
 Corporal Pachinko Comrade Colonel.

YURI
 Where is everyone?

FEMALE CORPORAL
 (NERVOUS)
 They have finished for the day
 Comrade Colonel.

YURI
 I am looking for Captain Mikhail
 Grabinsky of the 44th Spetznas; do
 you know where I might find him
 Corporal?

FEMALE CORPORAL

He is down the corridor through the
double doors in the drill hall
Colonel.
He spends this time of day doing
Judo and specialist training
Comrade Colonel.

Colonel Milosevic turns around and walks out of the office
calls over his shoulder.

YURI

Carry on Corporal.

Corporal sighs with relief as she sits down puffing out her
cheeks.

INT.DRILL HALL-NIGHT

Yuri opens the wooden door as it squeals entering a vast hall
with high windows; the noise is intense as 60 men wearing
combat fatigues holler throwing each other on to blue
cushioned mats. A man of muscular build looks up, upon seeing
the Colonel standing there with the portfolio in his hand
Captain Grabinsky calls out.

CAPTAIN GRABINSKY (45)

(HOLLERS)

Attention!

There is a resounding thud in the hall as the men stand to
attention.

CAPTAIN GRABINSKY (CONT'D)

Can I help you Comrade Colonel?

YURI

I am Colonel Yuri Milosevic and I
am looking for Captain Mikhail
Grabinsky.

CAPTAIN GRABINSKY

(SMILES)

That would be me Colonel what can I
do for you sir?

Colonel Milosevic eyes Captain Grabinsky from head to foot.

YURI

I wish to speak to you in private
Captain.

CAPTAIN GRABINSKY
Then follow me Comrade Colonel.

Captain Grabinsky walks past Yuri leading the way out of the drill hall as Yuri follows on his heels.

INT. GRABINSKY'S OFFICE-NIGHT

The office is small with a desk and two chairs, a filing cabinet that is dented and a telephone on the desk; both men enter the room as Captain Grabinsky sits down on one of the chairs. Captain Grabinsky raises his feet resting them on his desk as he leans back in his chair.

CAPTAIN GRABINSKY
(INTRIGUED)
Must be important Colonel sending
you all the way out here to this
god for saken place Sir.

Yuri looks at Grabinsky's boots then looks at Grabinsky with intrigue. Yuri sits down on the opposite side of the desk placing the portfolio on the desk then he shoves Grabinsky's boots sending them crashing to the floor.

YURI
(ANGERED)
Shall we start again Captain?
I am Colonel Milosevic, I am your
new commanding officer and we have
a mission to perform...a very
dangerous mission.

CAPTAIN GRABINSKY
(CURIOUS)
What's the mission Colonel Sir?

Yuri looks over his shoulder at the door.

YURI
(STERN LOOK)
We are going to go into Alaska...
to steal a virus and anti-virus the
Americans have turned into a
weapon.

Captain Grabinsky sits bolt upright with undivided attention. And watches Yuri take the plans from his portfolio handing them to Captain Grabinsky. Captain Grabinsky takes the files from Yuri and begins to read through the plans looking at the photographs.

CAPTAIN GRABINSKY

(UNEASY)

Do we have to kill everyone
Colonel?

YURI

It's the only way; we move out at a
moment's notice... when we have
another storm that will last a few
days. 2 days I will accept, this
will ground their air force...and
allow us to escape with the virus
and anti-virus.

YURI (CONT'D)

Mikhail if we don't do this the
Americans can infect us and we have
no way to fight back... we have to
succeed.
When can the men be ready?

Captain Grabinsky is contemplating Arial photos of the base.

CAPTAIN GRABINSKY

(SMIRKS)

They're ready now sir. We have all
we need here from aircraft to
parachutes and equipment Colonel.

YURI

(SMILES)

Arm them and equip them with the
best... With the next few days of
bad weather we will put operation
releasing Cobra in to effect.
We have a lot of work to do Captain
and little time to do it.

CAPTAIN GRABINSKY

(LOOKS UP AND GRINS)

It appears so Comrade Colonel...
but we are the 44th of the 258th
Spetznas Sir.

YURI

(CURIOUS)

What's your strength Mikhail?

CAPTAIN GRABINSKY

(EYES WIDEN)

We have 160 men Colonel.

YURI

We only need 60 men for the mission itself; the rest are to support us as reinforcements.

CAPTAIN GRABINSKY

(NODS)

Yes Sir... consider it done. After looking at your plan of action Colonel I think the American's are about to get a bloody nose. What are the effects of the Virus?

Yuri goes silent as he looks into Captain Grabinsky's eyes.

YURI

This Virus is so contagious it will kill a man within a day... long enough for him to infect his fellow soldiers.

YURI (CONT'D)

The symptoms are hemorrhaging from every orifice, bruising and severe vomiting. They drown in their own mucus and blood as their lungs fill unable to breath...Incubation is 24 hours from infection and the only cure is the anti-virus. A nasty weapon my friend.

CAPTAIN GRABINSKY

(SHOCKED)

So if the Virus infects any of our men... we need to shoot them on the spot?

YURI

(SADDENED)

Yes immediately. The anti-Virus is too precious to use on them.

Captain Grabinsky stands up motioning the Colonel to the door.

CAPTAIN GRABINSKY

Then let us go and give the good news to our men Colonel.

YURI

(SMILES)

No Comrade Captain.

(MORE)

YURI (CONT'D)

You will have the men assemble in
Hanger 17 tomorrow morning. I will
see them there and decide.

Captain Grabinsky salutes then exits the room closing the
door leaving Yuri alone.

YURI (CONT'D)

(MUTTERS)

This is going to be bad for Mother
Russia if we fail my friend.

INT. CAPTAIN GRABINSKY OFFICE -MORNING

Captain Grabinsky stands before his office door then takes a
moment to gather his thoughts, swallows hard straightening
his uniform jacket and tie then with a firm fist knocks on
the door.

YURI (OS)

Come in!

Captain Grabinsky opens the door and enters the room.
Grabinsky sees Yuri sitting behind the desk.

CAPTAIN GRABINSKY

(UNEASY)

The men are ready for inspection
Colonel Sir.

YURI

(SARCASTIC)

Let us see what men you have for
the grinder Mikhail.

CAPTAIN GRABINSKY

(SMUG)

The best sir!

YURI

We'll see Comrade Captain.

Yuri dons his peak cap and stands up from behind the desk;
half smiles as he walks past Captain Grabinsky out of the
office.

YURI (CONT'D)

Come Comrade Captain... let us see
if you have trained your men well
and how well they will perform on
this honored mission we are about
to take for our beloved Soviet
Union.

INT. HANGER 17-MORNING

Yuri and Captain Grabinsky enter the hanger to be confronted by 160 men wearing winter whites, 44th Spetznas are busily engaged in little groups checking equipment ,cleaning weapons swapping jokes, the usual banter soldiers get up to. As Yuri and Captain Grabinsky enters the deep voice of Starshina Sergei Dabrovnezov a short man of stocky build cuts through the chatter and noise.

STARSHINA DABROVNEZOV (25) (O.S.)
FALL IN COMRADES COMMANDER ON
PARADE...YOU WORTHLESS DOGS!

The men quickly form into a company of 160 men.

STARSHINA DABROVNEZOV
COMPANY... ATTENTION!

Yuri followed closely by Captain Grabinsky walks across the hanger floor.He can see almost immediately these men are veterans, well trained as they stand motionless with their AK74 assault rifles tightly tucked under they're right arms perfectly leveled.

YURI
(IMPRESSED)
I'm impressed already Comrade
Captain.

Yuri approaches Starshina Dabrovnezov as he stamps his boots together eyes directly forward, he salutes.

STARSHINA DABROVNEZOV
Men ready for inspection Comrade
Colonel Sir.

YURI
Who is in command of the company
platoons Starshina?

STARSHINA DABROVNEZOV
Sir! 1st Platoon is Junior
Lieutenant Chenyenko, 2nd Platoon
is Junior Lieutenant Kiev and 3rd
Platoon is Lieutenant Mirkov
Comrade Colonel Sir.

YURI
Mirkov, Chenyenko and Kiev step
forward.

Three Officers step forward and stand to attention as Yuri walks up to Chenyenko then turns to face him.

YURI (CONT'D)

Name?

LIEUTENANT CHENYENKO (24)
Chenyenko, Junior Lieutenant...
Officer commanding 1st Platoon
Comrade Colonel Sir.

YURI

What is your field of expertise?

LIEUTENANT CHENYENKO
Sir. My expertise is biological and
chemical medicine... I have a
science major and a degree in
chemical weapons sir.

Lieutenant Chenyencko is unflinching as Yuri is taken aback.

YURI

(IMPRESSED)

You could be a doctor of
medicine... Why did you choose the
army?

LIEUTENANT CHENYENKO

Because I'm a soldier as were my
father and grandfather before me.
Comrade Colonel sir

YURI

Mmmm... I think you're going to be
an asset to this mission.
Comrade Captain, I want 1ST Platoon
to lead the assault on the research
labs.

CAPTAIN GRABINSKY (O.S.)

Yes sir Colonel.

Yuri walks up to Lieutenant Kiev, Kiev salutes. Kiev is of
stocky build blonde curly hair, his facial features make him
look younger than he actually is but he has a nasty mean
temper.

LIEUTENANT KIEV (23)

Lieutenant Kiev Comrade Colonel
sir.

YURI

What is your field of expertise?

LIEUTENANT KIEV
Engineering, explosives and
demolition's Colonel Sir.

Yuri nods his head as he walks to 3rd Platoon commander and stands before him.

YURI
Name?

LIEUTENANT MIRKOV (25)
(GULPS)
Lieutenant Mirkov Comrade Colonel
sir.

YURI
What is your field of expertise?

LIEUTENANT MIRKOV
Sir Comrade Colonel. Specialist in
electronics, computers and security
systems Sir.

Yuri turns to face Captain Grabinsky who is stood back patiently with Starshina Dabrovnezov. Yuri looks to the far corner of the hanger; he sees a door leading to an office.

YURI
(SMILES)
Excellent Comrade Captain. Have
them all on standby... Officers
fall out and come with us

YURI (CONT'D)
Starshina dismiss the men.

STARSHINA DABROVNEZOV
(HOLLERS)
Sir! COMPANY FALL OUT!

The Company falls out as Yuri with Captain Grabinsky followed by the 3 Lieutenants walk towards the office in far corner of hanger.

INT.HANGER OFFICE-MORNING

Hanger office is a room 10 by 10 with a dirty window looking out onto the airfield , a simple wooden table in the middle of room with two chairs. The room is bare and dusty devoid of any paint. The 5 men walk into the office. Captain Grabinsky takes the plans from the portfolio and lays them out on the table as the Lieutenants look on.

YURI

This comrade's is our target. An American base in the heart of Brookes Forest in Alaska situated between Selawik on the west coast and Galena to the south east.

YURI (CONT'D)

It is the home of the 5th radar missile defense of the United States Army.

Yuri looks at the faces of the Officers shocked then they become excited.

CAPTAIN GRABINSKY

(GRINS)

We are going to give the American a bloody nose!

YURI

(SMILES)

We will be going in under the cover of the next storm that will ground their aircraft for a minimum of two days.

60 of us will drop by parachute.

CAPTAIN GRABINSKY

(INTERRUPTS)

It's risky and it will be a low level drop...The drop will be 15 kilometers north of the base. Once on the ground and regrouped we will make haste for Brookes Forest and the base.

Yuri looks at their faces as they intently study the maps.

YURI

We go in two phases. Our back up group will be the remainder of the 44th. They will leave tonight on the spy ship Gladnosk and land on the Alaskan coast 5 kilometers south of Selawik... just below the fishing village of Nome.

Captain Grabinsky looks at his officers.

YURI (CONT'D)

They will travel on snowmobiles and tracked vehicles to within 20 kilometers of the base.

(MORE)

YURI (CONT'D)

Then they will act as a reinforcement if anything goes wrong.

(COMPOSES HIMSELF)

Any questions?

YURI (CONT'D)

Kiev you will lead an assault force to take the base... by eliminating the guards here in the guard house and any sentries patrolling the outer fence.

Yuri points to the map then looks up at Chenyenko.

YURI (CONT'D)

Lieutenant Chenyenko you will go to the main air intakes here...here and here. Then you will deploy the CX 5278 nerve agent.

Yuri looks at Mirkov and points to photographs of a lone building in the middle of the base with satellite antenna on a flat roof and a radar dish in the south east corner of base.

YURI (CONT'D)

Mirkov... while Chenyenko is deploying the nerve agent it's vital that you take out the communications here and here.

YURI (CONT'D)

Once you've done that take out the barracks here and here.

YURI (CONT'D)

Chenyenko! I want you to lead a ten man squad into the heart of the base... We have the codes for the electronic doors and elevators leading down into the base research labs, here and here.

Yuri points to floor plans with three clearly marked elevators, two personnel one service elevator.

LIEUTENANT CHENYENKO

(CURIOUS)

Comrade Colonel. I assume we are dealing with chemicals?

YURI

A Virus and an anti-Virus.

Lieutenants Kiev and Mirkov become white in complexion with a look of fear.

LIEUTENANT CHENYENKO

(SWALLOWS HARD)

Do we know the potency of the virus and how long it has incubation... effect from first contagion Sir?

CAPTAIN GRABINSKY

(INTERRUPTS)

Contagion is immediate... and death follows within the first 48 hours; a terrible death...That's why we have you Chenyenko.

YURI

OK this is how we're going to do this!

YURI (CONT'D)

Chenyenko. You will go in one hour after we've deployed the nerve agent; your task is to access the labs and locate the virus, antivirus and all paperwork and data you can find.

YURI (CONT'D)

You Mirkov will go with Chenyenko, all the computer data is your task...Once we have the virus and antivirus we will make our way towards Selawik on the coast. The Gladnosk will be waiting to take us back to Soviet soil.

YURI (CONT'D)

It's that simple comrades and the American's will be reeling unable to complain to the international community.

Any questions?

Captain Grabinsky looks at his officers with excitement in their eyes.

ALL OFFICERS

(GRINNING)

LIEUTENANT MIRKOV

No questions Comrade Colonel.

YURI
Fear is the killer! We MUST be
fearless and we MUST be strong...
Get to it and prepare to move out
at a moment's notice!

Yuri turns to Captain Grabinsky.

YURI (CONT'D)
(SMILES)
Come my friend. Let us leave these
brave young men to study the plans.

Yuri and Captain Grabinsky leave the office as the
Lieutenants continue to study the plans.

EXT. YURI/CAPTAIN GRABINSKY WALK OUT OF HANGER - DAY

Yuri turns to Captain Grabinsky and puts his hand on
shoulder.

YURI
(SMILES)
We have much to do and little time
to do it.

CAPTAIN GRABINSKY
(SMIRKS)

END CREDITS