

GOOD NEWS GREENIE

EXT. FOREST - DAY

A chill winter morning begins with the sparkle of ice covered trees in the sunlight.

SUPER: England 1929

Two boys disturb the peace, AIRPLANE NOISES and LAUGHTER echo through the grove of bare trees.

LIAM HARRIS, a charismatic 12 year-old, smiles as he looks back to see his 8 year-old brother THOMAS GREENE, eager to follow suit with his lead.

Arms extended, they pretend to fly as fighter planes.

Liam curves his path as he slows his pace.

LIAM
Prince Seven One Bravo, you're
clear for landing!

Tommy fixes his glasses but stays on course, dead set on a tree.

TOMMY
I am not clear for landing!

Liam grunts, out of character.

LIAM
Tommy. Change course!

TOMMY
I do not understand, Commander!

LIAM
Two degrees east!

Tommy follows the instruction (but not one degree more than instructed); avoids the tree.

Liam looks ahead to see a group skate on the frozen pond.

LIAM (CONT'D)
Slow down, that's an order!

TOMMY
Please Commander, I can help!

Liam stops. He pulls out a fragment of a mirror and angles it to reflect light at Tommy's eyes.

LIAM
Negative! There's a crowd of
civilians just ahead! Too
dangerous! Abort!

FLASH, FLASH FLASH. Morse code, but Tommy uses his hand to
block the obstruction.

EXT. POND, FOREST - CONTINUOUS

Several feet from Liam, Tommy flies past and closes in on the
opposite side of the pond.

TOMMY
I will finish the mission or die
trying!

LIAM
Tommy---

TOMMY
Don't worry Commander, I'll---

Tommy slips.

Ice crashes beneath him.

He struggles to surface.

SCREAMS and CRIES for help come from the crowd.

Liam jumps in after him without a second thought.

The crowd gathers near the cracked opening. MAN 1 and MAN 2
take charge to calm the crowd.

MAN 1
Clear some room!

Liam gets hold of Tommy.

They surface.

MAN 1 (CONT'D)
Steady now!

Man 1 and Man 2 help retrieve the boys from the water.
Despite the crowd surrounded, Liam grabs hold of Tommy again.
Without blankets, Liam makes a sad attempt to keep his
brother warm.

LIAM
I've got you.

Tommy shakes as he works out each syllable with a smile.

TOMMY
I nearly did die trying.

LIAM
What were you thinking?

The crowd begins to disperse.

TOMMY
I did not want to fail the mission.

LIAM
Your life is more important than
looking like a hero!

TOMMY
You could have died as well. You
jumped in to save me.

Liam rises from the ice.

LIAM
That's what brothers do. Come on,
then.

He helps Tommy stand.

The boys hobble away from the broken pond.

EXT. BASE, FOREST - MORNING

Liam closes in on a hollow tree. He retrieves a big glass jug filled with some marbles, a paper airplane, a few sweets, and a couple of pencils; puts it aside.

He finds a wool blanket. He tears at the sight of the cracked compass he pulls out from his wet coat pocket. The compass inscribed: **Never too far. -W. Harris**

Tommy looks at the bare trees, shivers, turns to Liam.

TOMMY
Liam?

Liam wipes a tear, replaces the compass in his coat, stands.

From the view of the hollow tree inscribed: B A S E, the two boys make their way back, in the direction they came; Liam's arm around Tommy.

INT. TOMMY'S ROOM, LONDON FLAT, 1940 - DAY

19 year-old Tommy, turns through the pages of the classic WIZARD OF OZ by L. Frank Baum.

Words are pulled out from the page as Tommy analyzes. The following words appear as visuals, fading in and out as Tommy processes the world around him.

The words **WICKED**, **HOME**, AND **COURAGE** appear sequentially paired with their definition, pronunciation, and synonyms as if they float from the pages of a dictionary.

A clock CHIMES; Tommy stops it.

He fixes his glasses.

He closes the book.

He returns it to the book shelf. All the books on the shelf, in alphabetical order.

SUPER: 1940

Tommy apply his jacket and shoulder bag that wait on the bed.

He takes a breath and pauses to look at the second bed on the vacant side of the room.

EXT. STREET CORNER, LONDON - DAY

Tommy marches down the street. He smiles under a cloudy sky as he passes grey and lifeless buildings.

The only other person out, an ELDERLY WOMAN, bundled up in layers of furs, walks the opposite way down the opposite side of the street; leans on her cane as she tiptoes along.

Tommy stops, waves, and hollers with a smile.

TOMMY

Hello!

ELDERLY WOMAN

What did you say?

TOMMY

Oh. I was; I just wanted to; I wanted to be friendly!

ELDERLY WOMAN

What?

Tommy looks around for witnesses, fixes his glasses, and strides away.

EXT. STREET, LONDON - DAY

Tommy continues his walk down a different street. A few more people sprinkle the way.

HEALTH

TOMMY (V.O.)
"Liam, I wish you were here---"

He shakes his head.

DUTY

TOMMY (V.O.)
"Liam, I am still doing my bit at the paper, but---"

He stops.

A propaganda sign for the war effort catches his eye. Poster reads: **"Are you the hero we need?"**

HERO

He stands taller, salutes the soldier painted on the poster, continues on his charted course.

INT. NEWSPAPER OFFICE - DAY

The room filled with a greater number of women, bounces with animation. The desks hide beneath an ocean of parchment.

Tommy works the typewriter at his pristine desk with focused energy. His steady movements blend into the crowded room of machine DINGS, SLIDES, and CLICKETY-CLACKS. His name card reads: **"THOMAS GREENE"**

Tommy processes the work in front of him.

ALLY

UNITE

FIGHT

CHIEF PALMER (60s), a stout man, never seen without a cigar in his mouth, passes by Tommy's desk and drops a stack of files.

CHIEF PALMER
Another one from the News
Correspondents. Get those done,
Greenie.

Chief Palmer, wastes no time, already gone.

Tommy raises a finger.

TOMMY
My name is Thomas Greene. The E is
silent.

EDEN ALCOTT (early 20s), a down to earth young woman with a
glimmer of strength ever present in her eyes, pauses at his
desk.

EDEN
He'll get it one day.

TOMMY
"One day" is not sufficient, Eden.
It has been 403 days since I began
working here. He should have
learned it properly by now.

EDEN
Some people are slower than others.

Eden puts a shoulder bag on.

Tommy continues to type, focused.

EDEN (CONT'D)
I'm off to gather the photographs
for tomorrow's edition.

Eden pauses.

EDEN (CONT'D)
Tommy, you haven't gotten a letter
from Liam lately, have you?

Tommy continues to type, focused.

TOMMY
It has been 189 days since I
received a letter from Liam, but I
have written to him every 14 days
to make sure he knows someone is
thinking about him.

EDEN
That's very considerate.

TOMMY

Yes. It is.

Eden hesitates.

EDEN

It has been a while though, since we've heard from him.

TOMMY

I am sure he is very busy. He is going to win the war for us, after all.

EDEN

Yes, of course.

Eden takes a breath.

EDEN (CONT'D)

I'll leave you to it then.

Tommy continues to type. She exits.

INT. PARLOR, GREENE HOME, 1929 - DAY

MRS. GREENE (40s), properly dressed with just the right amount of decadence, dotes on Tommy like a nervous wreck. She sits on the couch with Tommy, talks to herself more than anyone else as she attempts to warm him.

Tommy, stiff as a board, tries to pull away-but finds himself routinely overpowered.

MRS. GREENE

I mean really, you should be more careful.

Liam takes care of himself, answers out of routine.

LIAM

Yes, mother.

He looks to his mum and Tommy.

LIAM (CONT'D)

He doesn't like that mother, being smothered so.

MRS. GREENE

Oh hush! Someone please, explain to me why it is, that every time you boys come home, you are either scraped or bruised---

Tommy raises his pointer finger to clarify.

TOMMY

Or wet. Occasionally, we are wet.

MRS. GREENE

Yes. Occasionally, you are wet. Oh, my sweet...

She continues to smother him.

MR. GREENE (40s), a stern looking man enters, his hand clenches a cane. His crisp suit and polished shoes only accentuate his need for respect and lustre for dining with the upper crust, no matter the cost.

MRS. GREENE (CONT'D)

Hello dear. How was your day?

MR. GREENE

Is it too much to ask, for men to act like men? Meetings after meeting without any---

He looks at the wet clothes on the floor.

MR. GREENE (CONT'D)

What the bloody devil happened here?

Mr. Greene glances at Tommy then snaps back to Liam.

MR. GREENE (CONT'D)

Why is he wet?

LIAM

We were playing in the snow.

Tommy corrects.

TOMMY

That is not true. We were playing pilots on our way to Eden's house, but we never---

Liam cautions through gritted teeth.

LIAM

Tommy.

MRS. GREENE

Eden?

Mr. Greene points his cane at Liam.

MR. GREENE

The Alcott girl. I thought I told you not to be seen with her!

LIAM

There's nothing the matter with her and we never even saw her!

Liam catches himself, swallows.

Mr. Greene approaches Liam, grabs hold of Liam's collar. Liam keeps eye contact.

MR. GREENE

Did you raise your voice at me? You lie, then dare to be disrespectful?

Liam remains silent. Mr. Greene slaps Liam across the face.

MR. GREENE (CONT'D)

Are you a man?

LIAM

Yes, sir.

Mr. Greene slaps Liam across the face.

MR. GREENE

Then when will you start acting like one?

Mr. Greene grabs the back of Liam's neck, directs his attention to Tommy. His whisper vicious.

MR. GREENE (CONT'D)

That boy is *different*. He needs protection and you strutting him about like a circus act will only cause a bigger embarrassment.

He clenches at Liam's collar to change his direction.

Liam holds tight at the compass behind his back.

LIAM

He's not---

MR. GREENE
To your room.

Mr. Greene releases Liam.

LIAM
Yes, sir.

Liam turns to go, takes a look back at his mum and Tommy on the couch.

Tommy frees himself enough to see his father hit Liam hard with the cane.

MR. GREENE
Are you deaf? I said to your room!

Tommy watches Liam march up the stairs.

INT. TOMMY'S ROOM, LONDON FLAT, 1940 - EVENING

From his proper study position, Tommy closes his eyes and fights a memory for control. He shuts GULLIVER'S TRAVELS by Jonathan Swift.

FOREIGN

WAR

CONQUER

PRISONER

Tommy blinks out of his trance. He turns in his desk chair to see a bedside table in between the two beds. From the drawer of the bedside table, he retrieves the cracked compass and a worn paper whose title reads: **My Hero**

He begins to pace. He breathes heavier.

He mutters to himself.

TOMMY
Hero. He is a hero.

He pulls out a pencil, a map.

He begins to mark time zones and changes in weather patterns, He connects pieces as he goes; a spider-web of information.

He taps his pencil against the old paper. TAP, TAP, TAP.

EXT. BENCH, SCHOOLYARD, 1929 - DAY

TAP, TAP, TAP. Tommy taps a piece of parchment with his pencil.

Other CHILDREN enjoy break; he sits on a bench within the shadow of the school. Tommy observes his surroundings.

He sees Liam and Eden sitting at the garden wall sprinkled with different colored paper airplanes.

EXT. WALL, SCHOOLYARD - CONTINUOUS

Liam's jacket rests in between them with his cracked compass peeking out of the pocket. Liam folds a paper airplane. Eden watches and laughs.

EDEN

Another?

LIAM

Can't forget the "Dewoitine."

Eden raises an eyebrow.

EDEN

The what?

LIAM

You can thank the French for that.
We pilots call it the "D.1."

EDEN

But can you fly it? If you can't...

She grabs the compass and waves it about in the air.

EDEN (CONT'D)

Then you'll lose your way and
be tossed about and us nurses
will have to patch you up!

LIAM

Please, no; Eden wait; Mind
the chain, it's rusted and---

His eyebrows furrow.

LIAM (CONT'D)

Eden, please.

She looks at the old compass and back to Liam.

EDEN

Oh. Sorry, I forgot.

She hands Liam the compass. He caresses it, then halts the sorrow with a smile.

LIAM

A nurse?

EDEN

Why not? I get enough practice
tending to my mum.

LIAM

You'd be brilliant.

EXT. BENCH, SCHOOLYARD - CONTINUOUS

Tommy begins his paper; focused, he talks to himself.

BRAVERY

TOMMY

Brave. A hero is brave. They are
not afraid of anything. My brother
is---

The notebook is swiped from his hands in one quick motion by a boy with nothing better to do than make Tommy's life miserable. NOLAN FRANK (12), athletically built, stands in front of his little HENCHMAN, ready to prove his strength.

NOLAN

Whatcha got there, Greenie?

TOMMY

Just Greene. The E is silent. It is
our---

Nolan reads the title.

NOLAN

"My hero." Aw, how sweet.

TOMMY

Thank you, but it is not finished.

NOLAN

Really? I think it is.

Nolan rips the paper off the pad, crumples it to a ball, and throws it to the mud.

Tommy begins to breathe heavier, his hands clench as he rotates between his clothing and hair.

After a LAUGH, Nolan continues to taunt.

NOLAN (CONT'D)

Oh no, Greenie, now you'll have to start all over! Or better yet, you can start acting like a normal person!

Tommy stands, paces, and talks to himself.

Henchman points.

HENCHMAN

What is the freak doing?

TOMMY

Not finished. I cannot finish. How can I...

EXT. WALL, SCHOOLYARD - CONTINUOUS

Liam watches as Eden folds her own paper airplane.

EDEN

No offense, but mine is much better than yours.

LIAM

They're the same!

Eden keeps her eyes on her creation.

EDEN

Sorry, but mine is far superior.

LIAM

Really?

Liam swipes her airplane and begins to unfold it.

EDEN

What are you doing? Stop!

They laugh.

LIAM

Relax, I'm inspecting it!

They hear LAUGHTER from the other side of the schoolyard.

Tommy paces and goes about his breakdown before the small crowd of school mates.

LIAM (CONT'D)

Tommy.

EXT. BENCH, SCHOOLYARD - CONTINUOUS

Liam, calls from a few paces off.

LIAM (O.C.)

Tommy!

HENCHMAN

Now you've done it!

LIAM

What's going on?

Nolan points at Tommy.

NOLAN

He couldn't handle a lousy joke!

LIAM

Buzz off, you lot!

The school BELL sounds, Nolan's small gang of mockers scatter.

Nolan lingers and watches Liam.

LIAM (CONT'D)

Tommy? Stop. Look at me. Breathe.

Eden picks up his paper from the mud, reads it, and smiles. She attempts to clean it.

LIAM (CONT'D)

What happened?

Nolan runs off.

TOMMY

I was only beginning. Only beginning. Ruined. It is ruined.

EDEN

No, it's not. See? No harm done.

Liam runs his hand through his hair.

LIAM

Tommy, I'm not always going to be able to; sometimes you need to take a stand for yourself or---

EDEN

Liam!

Eden shows him the paper. Liam softens.

LIAM

Me?

Rain begins to fall.

EXT. LONDON FLAT, 1940 - EVENING

Eden takes in the sunset as a faint WOMEN'S CRY across the street disrupts the peace. Eden turns to see the source.

A POST BOY stands timid in front of a pain stricken MOTHER who holds a telegram and weeps.

MOTHER

No. Not my boy. Not mine. Oh,
Charlie!

POST BOY

I'm sorry ma'am.

Eden shares her silent condolences, then continues to avoid more attention on the tragedy. She nears the flat door, but cough grabs causes her to turn around.

POST BOY (CONT'D)

Is this the Greene residence?

Eden nods for assurance but hesitates to accept the telegram the boy extends.

POST BOY (CONT'D)

I'm sorry ma'am.

Post Boy holds out the telegram, but Eden remains still.

INT. PARLOUR, LONDON FLAT - NIGHT

We ascend from a simple assortment of tea, bread and jam to find Tommy and Eden at the table. Tommy inspects the telegram like a puzzle.

EDEN

You're going to think I've gone
mad, but I don't believe he's dead.
I'd feel it, but there's nothing.

TOMMY

Good.

EDEN

What?

Tommy sets the telegram down.

TOMMY

This is incorrect. To formally pronounce him dead, they would include his tag.

EDEN

Are you sure that's how it---?

TOMMY

Eden, please. You are not a pilot, you do not understand these protocols. He is not dead. He is missing. Something missing can be found, it just takes the right person to do the job. He could use a hero.

Tommy stands, Eden watches him leave.

INT. NEWSPAPER OFFICE - DAY

CLICKS continue. Tommy works at his typewriter like a machine.

Chief Palmer rushes in with another stack of files.

CHIEF PALMER

You know the drill, Greenie. Get those done.

Tommy stands.

TOMMY

Chief Palmer. I have something to say.

Chief Palmer stops in his tracks.

CHIEF PALMER

Well? Spit it out, Greenie.

TOMMY

My name is Thomas Greene. The E is silent.

Chief Palmer stares.

CHIEF PALMER
Is that all?

TOMMY
No. That is not all.

Tommy, makes a small step forward and adds hand gestures.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
I like words. I would like to be given different responsibilities. I want to write my own articles and I think you would be very impressed by my work. It will probably be the best you have ever read.

Tommy exhales with a smile. Chief Palmer stares.

CHIEF PALMER
You're *different*. You're here because the war won't take you. A word of advice-don't waste my generosity. And the best I've ever read is Shakespeare. I hardly think you could match that.

Chief Palmer turns to go.

TOMMY
Actually, I would never want to match him. His words contradict each other and his stories are very chaotic.

Chief Palmer returns to face Tommy, takes a puff of his cigar.

INT. NEWSPAPER OFFICE - LATER

Eden approaches Tommy's desk. He gathers papers into his shoulder bag in silence.

EDEN
Where are you off to?

Tommy responds without a glance away from his task.

TOMMY
I have been sacked.

EDEN

For what?

TOMMY

We had a disagreement about Shakespeare.

Eden gapes.

EDEN

Sorry to hear that. I've just come by to tell you that I quit the paper. I'm going to be a nurse on base.

Without a glance at her, Tommy raises his head.

TOMMY

You are going to war?

EDEN

Yes. I decided that's where I'd be more useful.

TOMMY

You are a girl.

EDEN

I'm well aware, thank you. Anyway I know you don't like hugs, but seeing as how I may not be back for a while, would you make an exception?

Tommy grins from ear to ear.

TOMMY

No.

EDEN

Oh. That's all right, I uh---

TOMMY

I will see you there!

Tommy takes his things and leaves.

INT. FRONT OFFICE, MEDICAL CENTRE - NIGHT

An overworked SECRETARY sits at her desk; her thick red lipstick cannot mask her attitude.

Tommy enters, grins from ear to ear, approaches the desk.

TOMMY

I would like to be experimented on.
Please.

SECRETARY

Oh, look, our favorite lab rat.
Thomas, how are you?

She keeps at her work.

TOMMY

I would prefer to avoid
conversation. I would like to be
experimented on. Please.

She cocks the corner of her glasses down for a better view.

SECRETARY

Again? What does that make this?
Try number...?

TOMMY

11.

He checks around for a clock.

SECRETARY

Maybe you'll get lucky then. I'll
see who's available.

TOMMY

I would like to see Dr. Scott, if
he is available. Please.

He smiles, paces in front of a sign that reads: **"It is
illegal to falsify medical records."**

His feet keep on beat; left, right, left-then turn.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

His feet keep on beat; right, left, right-then turn.

Tommy smiles as he paces.

SUPER: 1939

An office door opens.

Liam exists calmly, shuts the door.

TOMMY

Did you pass, Liam?

Liam grins.

LIAM

It's Lieutenant Liam now. Come on!

Tommy matches his burst of excitement with clenched fists in the air.

TOMMY

Oh! Lieutenant! Yes!

The distance of the hallway fills with pretend fighter planes; little boys for a moment longer. A confused STUDENT watches as they pass.

EXT. CAFE - AFTERNOON

MUSIC plays from the inside radio.

A cafe roars with life inside; Liam and Eden dance and some lads from school banter back and forth. Tommy smiles, but stands a safe distance away.

INT. CAFE - AFTERNOON

MUSIC continues to play from the radio.

Liam, Tommy, Eden, and some lads from school raise glasses to a toast.

CHARLIE, a theatrical young man who soaks up attention like a sponge, performs a poetic toast to Liam's success. JARED, the largest of the mates shoves a pile of food in his mouth.

JARED

Go on then, Charlie. Give us something good.

MILES, a scrappier looking fellow, holds a drink and without sentiment, hollers.

MILES

Don't encourage him, we'll be here all night.

Charlie shoots Miles a look. Everyone else laughs.

JARED

C'mon you sap, get on with it!

Charlie clears his throat.

CHARLIE

To the newest recruit and the best of us all. May you always stay on course. To Liam!

ALL

To Liam!

INT. LIAM AND EDEN'S TABLE, CAFE - LATER

Liam and Eden sit at their own table.

Eden blushes, her eyes closed and hands out. Liam pulls out a baby-blue paper airplane, places it in her hands. Eden opens her eyes.

EDEN

I haven't seen one of those in ages.

LIAM

Open it.

She unfolds the paper airplane and looks at Liam.

EDEN

What is it?

LIAM

Just read.

Her eyes tear as she reads.

LIAM (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, I didn't know how else to go about it. I really am a coward, but I knew if I said it aloud, I would only mess it up---

EDEN

Yes.

LIAM

Yes?

She kisses him.

EDEN

Yes.

They smile.

INT. CAFE - LATER

Charlie, Miles, and Jared amuse themselves like schoolboys as they take up the whole of small the cafe.

INT. TOMMY'S TABLE, CAFE - LATER

Tommy observes the scene. Liam joins him and looks at his refreshments.

LIAM
Only bread and jam for you? We're
here to celebrate!

TOMMY
We are celebrating. Are you going
to tell Mum and Dad?

Liam shakes his head.

LIAM
No.

TOMMY
You are going to leave now.

LIAM
I'll come and go occasionally, but
you can stay at the flat with Eden.

Liam nudges Tommy's shoulder.

LIAM (CONT'D)
Hey. It's all going to turn out for
the best.

Tommy ignores the words of affirmation.

Liam struggles before he pulls out his cracked compass. He takes a long look then holds it out to Tommy.

TOMMY
Your compass?

LIAM
I've got you.

BAR TENDER
Oi, listen you lot! Churchill is
talking on Germany!

Bar Tender turns up the radio.

CHURCHILL (V.O.)
 ...the powers of Parliament and the
 Crown see no way around the blatant
 disregard for the respect of human
 life, as of right now England is at
 war with Germany.

The radio fades in the background as the CHATTER gains
 momentum.

CHURCHILL (V.O.)
 Conscriptions begin immediately and
 every able bodied man between the
 ages of 18 and 41 years, should
 report to the conscription office
 at the earliest possible
 convenience.

The news resonates with the crowd.

In a glance, Liam and Eden exchange a conversation of
 goodbye.

Tommy, smiles.

TOMMY
 Yes. I can do this.

LIAM
 Tommy---

TOMMY
 I can do this.

Tommy stands and gathers his belongings.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
 Thank you for the company.

LIAM
 Where are you off to?

TOMMY
 I am going to war!

INT. EXAM ROOM, MEDICAL CENTRE - NIGHT

A bright red "4F" abruptly stamps Tommy's file.

SUPER: 1940

DR. SCOTT, (40s) a nice looking gentleman with big round glasses offers an apologetic smile to Tommy then adds his file to a stack of rejects.

DR. SCOTT
I'm sorry, Thomas, but I cannot send you.

TOMMY
How must I improve? I passed the eye exam.

DR. SCOTT
Yes, how did you suddenly pass the...

Dr. Scott laughs.

DR. SCOTT (CONT'D)
You memorized the right answers from each attempt, didn't you?

Tommy adjusts his glasses.

DR. SCOTT (CONT'D)
Tommy, you have good intentions, but I cannot send you.

TOMMY
I have glasses. Others have glasses. What else disqualifies me?

Dr. Scott hesitates.

DR. SCOTT
It's just that; well you're; I'm sorry. Gather your things and remember to sign out at the front desk.

Dr. Scott exits.

Tommy puts his shoes on.

He stands, hits the operating table for a good measure, but rubs his wrist as consequence.

He notices a stack of files labeled "**News Correspondents.**" On another shelf are blank files.

His eyes spark, he looks around, then works with purpose.

STRONG

INTELLIGENT

DISCIPLINED

LOYAL

He finishes with a **1A** stamp, slips his new file in with the others and exits the exam room.

EXT. FRONT OFFICE, MEDICAL CENTRE - NIGHT

The front doors fly open, Tommy beams.

He runs down the street as a pretend fighter pilot.

A faint TRAIN WHISTLE grows louder and takes us to the next day.

INT. TRAIN STATION - DAWN

A train swooshes past and leaves us to stare at a set of freshly polished boots that look better suited for a dinner party than for war. We come to find Tommy who's dressed from head to foot in useful equipment, but not the standard uniform. His smile hasn't faded.

He takes a deep breath.

TOMMY

Yes. Yes. Yes.

MATHIAS (17), a skinny boy with scrappy clothes and disheveled hair clears passes in front of Tommy and we follow.

He clears his throat to lower the tone as he joins an ELDERLY MAN smoking a cigar on a bench.

MATHIAS

Beg your pardon, sir. Spare a smoke?

Elderly Man laughs at the request.

ELDERLY MAN

Go home, lad.

Mathias storms from the bench and to the nearest bin but doesn't find what he's looking for.

From the bin, he turns to see the edge of the platform. He steps closer and without hesitation, he jumps over us.

Tommy does not move from his place, but tip toes to get a better look.

He lands on the rails, gathers some dirt in his hands, and rubs it along his jaw.

Pebbles vibrate against the rails.

A TRAIN WHISTLE warns of an incoming train within sight.

Mathias recognizes the threat, finishes his makeup, and attempts to mount the platform.

From atop the platform we see a hand grab at the edge but slip.

The train WHISTLES louder.

Tommy stands, still in his place, with closed eyes and his hands over his ears.

A newspaper now blocks Elderly Man's view.

The train WHISTLES louder and SCREECHES closer.

Mathias struggles to climb, but slips again. His eyes show his fear as he watches the train close in before---

A large hand yanks him over the edge and drops him on the platform.

DANIEL (20s), a giant teddy, looms over Mathias and takes big gulps of breath in and out; it's tedious.

DANIEL

Are you mad? What's in your head
you idiot?

Mathias stands and bushes himself off, but leaves the dirt on his face.

MATHIAS

You didn't need to do that, I had
it under control!

DANIEL

Right. Can I get your name for the
next time you "have it under
control?" I'll be sure to pass it
along to the morgue.

Mathias looks around for any audience who may hear of his defeat, but only sees the newspaper blockade in front of Elderly Man and Tommy a few paces down the platform.

MATHIAS

Mathias.

Daniel nods.

DANIEL

Right. Daniel.

To avoid further interaction, they look around. Daniel notices the clock as he pulls a flask of whiskey from his coat pocket and takes a swig.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

The train to base should be here in 23 minutes. It's never late.

MATHIAS

What are you, an expert?

DANIEL

I do my research.

MATHIAS

You done any research on him?

Mathias motions to Tommy who stares back at them.

Tommy hesitates with eye contact now made on both ends, but gathers his courage and shouts from his end of the platform.

TOMMY

Hello! My name is Thomas Greene!
The E is silent!

Daniel waves.

DANIEL

His name is Thomas Greene. The E---

MATHIAS

Yeah, I got it.

EXT. ENGLAND COUNTRY SIDE - MORNING

The train weaves in and out of earth leaving a trail of smoke to mark its path.

INT. COMPARTMENT, TRAIN - MORNING

Tommy sits upright in his own compartment; he pulls out Liam's compass to act as company.

INT. HALLWAY, TRAIN - CONTINUOUS

Eden struggles down the hall with her pack. She glances in each compartment for space, but to no avail, continues.

INT. COMPARTMENT, TRAIN - CONTINUOUS

From inside Tommy's compartment, Eden glances through the window but takes a second look before she slides the door open and closes it behind her.

Tommy smiles at her as if they were on their way to holiday.

EDEN

Tommy.

TOMMY

Hello Eden. Did you not leave yesterday?

EDEN

I did, but the train was cancelled. What are you doing here?

TOMMY

I am to be a News Correspondent on base. Someone needs to find Liam.

She builds up like a volcano ready to explode.

EDEN

That's what I'm doing.

TOMMY

Oh good. I am sure he will be happy to see us both.

Eden only stares.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Are you afraid I will find him first?

EDEN

No, Tommy! You file; You took that exam a dozen times. How did you get in?

TOMMY

I made my own.

Eden's eyes may pop out of their sockets.

EDEN
You did what?

TOMMY
I made my own. Are you sure you
passed the exam? Your ears do not
seem to be working properly.

EDEN
Tommy, if you're caught you'll be
arrested or worse; and besides,
Liam wouldn't want you putting your
life at risk.

Tommy leans ever so slightly forward.

TOMMY
You mean, like you are?

Eden tries to argue, but can't.

EDEN
All right then, we find him
together.

Tommy smiles from ear to ear.

TOMMY
Good. Yes. This will be fun.

EXT. CHECK-IN DESK, BASE CAMP - MORNING

Tommy approaches the check-in desk.

The middle-aged GATEKEEPER, continues to look down at her
clipboard.

TOMMY
You must be the Gatekeeper.

Gatekeeper, looks up from her clipboard.

GATEKEEPER
I beg your pardon?

TOMMY
It is a common idea in novels. As I
am crossing the threshold into a
new world, there would likely be
some being or other to test my will
to move forward. I presume that is
you.

Gatekeeper raises an eyebrow.

GATEKEEPER

Name?

TOMMY

My name is Thomas Greene. In case
you do not know, it is G-R-E-E-N-E.
That last E is silent.

Gatekeeper scans through files, finds his, looks him up and
down, and checks him off as present.

She hands him a slip of paper.

GATEKEEPER

Fall in, Greene.

TOMMY

Where should I fall?

Gatekeeper signals the direction he should go.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Oh. Thank you. That was not so bad.

EXT. MAIN GROUNDS, BASE CAMP - MORNING

Tommy hauls his equipment while he reads his gifted piece of
parchment, observes the chaos.

A CAPTAIN shouts orders to a group of recruits, plank
position.

CAPTAIN

Are you tired?

RECRUITS

Sir, no, sir!

CAPTAIN

Would you like to quit?

RECRUITS

Sir, no, sir!

A different group of soldiers, jog past. Tommy dodges the
soldier nearest to him.

INT. BARRACKS, BASE CAMP - DAY

In uniform, Tommy tidies his belongings about his bunk.

Daniel takes a swig from his flask as he nears Tommy.

DANIEL

Fancy that, looks like we're bunk mates. I'm Daniel. Thomas, right?

Tommy continues to work.

TOMMY

Yes. Hello.

DANIEL

Daniel.

Mathias enters the barracks and his excitement soon dissipates when he sees the company.

MATHIAS

Of course.

TOMMY

Hello.

Mathias ignores the circle of small talk and stows his few belongings at the bunk across from them.

Daniel continues to talk to Tommy like Mathias is a science experiment.

DANIEL

That's Mathias. Pleasant, isn't he? Even as a News Correspondent, I give it three days before he's dead for doing something stupid.

MATHIAS

Do you know my mum? You sound just like her. Anyway, in three days I don't plan on still being a News Correspondent. I'll be at the front.

Daniel stows his flask under the mattress of the bunk above Tommy's then watches Tommy place a picture of him and Liam under his own pillow.

DANIEL

Looks like we've all got secrets---

He rests his arm on Tommy's shoulder.

Tommy flinches and ducks away.

TOMMY

No! No! No, please. Do not touch me.

Daniel gapes, remains frozen then samples his breath. Tommy clenches his hands, takes a breath, recovers.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Please.

DANIEL

Whatever you say, mate.

TOMMY

That is all.

Tommy makes for the exit, but a group of soldiers enter and cut him off. He freezes like a statue with his arms up at defense and eyes closed as the group squeezes through at either side of him.

At first sign of clear passage, Tommy bolts.

The group of soldiers, look at each other. WALTER (late 20s), laughs as he slides his P.T shirt on.

WALTER

I'd hate to be the bloke bunking with that one.

Daniel and Mathias exchange a glance.

EXT. MAIN GROUNDS, BASE CAMP - DAY

Each new recruit, in proper attire, looks quite like trained soldiers already. Except for Tommy.

CAPTAIN CONNORS (50s), offers only a harsh stare to the new group of recruits; besides a slight limp on his left leg, he's in better physical shape than most of the young men before him.

They don't move, stoic and at the ready. Except for Tommy.

Captain Connors, paces in front of the new recruits, the News Correspondents amongst them. He faces Mathias and sighs.

CAPTAIN CONNORS

Blast it all. Do they just let anyone in now?

MATHIAS

No sir, only the best.

Captain Connors gets in close to Mathias' face.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
Was I addressing you Private?

MATHIAS
Fletcher, sir.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
If I am addressing you, Private
Fletcher.

Captain Connors gets in closer to Mathias' face.

CAPTAIN CONNORS (CONT'D)
You'll know. Weekend pass, revoked!

Captain Connors continues down the line.

CAPTAIN CONNORS (CONT'D)
During the next few weeks, you
"News Correspondents" may have
additional responsibilities, but
you took that upon yourselves. This
will be no holiday.

He gets to Tommy.

CAPTAIN CONNORS (CONT'D)
What are you smirking at Private
Greene?

TOMMY
I cannot help it. I am happy to be
here, Commander.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
And why's that?

TOMMY
Are you not happy to be here,
Commander?

Captain Connors passes Tommy as he paces down his row.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
During your drills, I don't want to
hear one bloody word come out of
your mouths except for the phrase,
"I'm happy to be here."

Captain Connors turns to see Tommy's back at the end of the
row.

CAPTAIN CONNORS (CONT'D)
Anything else will result in things
I promise will not make you, "happy
to be here."

Tommy smiles.

TOMMY
Yes, Commander!

CAPTAIN CONNORS
It's *Captain* Connors, Private
Greene.

TOMMY
That is less than Commander, is it
not?

Captain Connors blows the whistle in Tommy's face.

EXT. FOREST, BASE CAMP - DAY

Recruits run through the forest, up a hill. Tommy runs past
Captain Connors.

TOMMY
"I'm happy to be here, Captain!"

Captain Connors glares.

EXT. MAIN GROUNDS, BASE CAMP - DAY

Recruits endeavor to cross the field of tires. They travel at
a good pace, high knees as they bounce between the obstacles.

Tommy attempts the same but trips, inspects the tires.

FOUNDATION

He walks on top of the path created by tires. He passes
Captain Connors.

TOMMY
I am happy to be here, Captain!

Captain Connors' gaze follows Tommy.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
(sotto)
What the devil?

He steps himself on the tires to follow Tommy, but trips and grabs at his knee.

EXT. FOREST, BASE CAMP - DAY

Recruits run through the forest, down a hill. They carry bags of flour.

Daniel struggles more to breathe and than to carry the load.

Tommy wrestles with his bag.

BURDEN

CAPTAIN CONNORS

Any slower and you might as well
stop!

EXT. MAIN GROUNDS, BASE CAMP - DAY

Recruits crawl between a barbed wire laced with meat and a pit of mud. Tommy grimaces through the mud on his face and pulls off the meat from the wire to clear his path.

SUSTENANCE

CAPTAIN CONNORS

This is not a scavenger hunt,
Greene!

EXT. BASE CAMP, MAIN GROUNDS - AFTERNOON

The motionless lines of dirty recruits face Captain Connors.

CAPTAIN CONNORS

Are you happy to be here?

RECRUITS

Yes, sir!

A WHISTLE from Captain.

CAPTAIN CONNORS

You sad looking lot almost had me
convinced!

INT. MESS HALL, BASE CAMP - EVENING

The mess hall roars with laughter, arguments, and comparison similar to a primary school cafeteria.

Tommy gets in line. He grabs a tray and takes his turn to slide down the row of dishes to be served. He inspects the few options.

COOK (70s), a weathered man who's deep blue eyes bury a thousand stories, stirs a pot with one hand. The other hand remains lifeless at his side.

TOMMY

Hello. Do you know of a William Greene?

Cook shakes his head.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

What is that you are holding?

COOK

Bully Beef. You gonna take it or not?

Tommy takes a deep breath.

Cook stares at Tommy.

TOMMY

I suppose I should eat something and the rest do not look any better, so yes. I will take some of that please.

Cook slaps the food on his plate.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Thank you.

Tommy turns around to notice scattered groups of new recruits.

He sits alone and sets the utensils in their rightful place. He gets the first spoonful to his mouth but---

Daniel hits the table.

DANIEL

Oi Thomas! What are you doing?

TOMMY

I am about to try "Bully Beef." I hope I do not die.

Daniel motions to his and Mathias' side of the table.

DANIEL

Well, why don't you join us? I need more company than Private "Fletch" over here.

Tommy hesitates, but joins with careful replacement of his things.

MATHIAS

Sure have a laugh, but when I've out ranked that old goat you'll both be sorry.

TOMMY

About what?

Daniel scoffs.

DANIEL

Don't listen to him. He's a child.

Mathias looks over his shoulder.

MATHIAS

Keep your voice down.

TOMMY

How old are you?

Mathias responds through gritted teeth.

MATHIAS

16.

TOMMY

He is not a child.

MATHIAS

Thank you.

TOMMY

He is an adolescent.

Daniel laughs at Mathias' glare.

DANIEL

I'm glad you're here, Thomas.

INT. MESS HALL/SUPERIORS' TABLE, BASE CAMP - CONTINUOUS

COLONEL MILLS (50s) and LIEUTENANT-COLONEL NEWMAN (50s), saw on a slab of meat. An empty place where the MAJOR should be Captain Connors, brings a glass of liquor to his lips.

LIEUTENANT approaches the table.

LIEUTENANT
Sir, we've just received word that
two fighter planes have gone
missing.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
Well don't waste time Lieutenant,
tell the---

Colonel Mills raises a hand to silence the Captain.

COLONEL MILLS
Have we not lost planes before?

LIEUTENANT
We've been notified specifically
because they went down not far from
here. Only 100 kilometers or so.
We're to be on the lookout for
survivors.

COLONEL MILLS
No need to waste man-power,
Lieutenant. Business as usual.

Captain Connors grits his teeth, downs his wine glass, and
hits it to the table.

Decked out in full nurse attire, Eden walks past the table
and stops to enjoy the sight of Tommy with others.

Captain Connors snaps.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
Miss. Miss?

There being few other women around, Eden blinks in confusion
and turns to face the men.

CAPTAIN CONNORS (CONT'D)
We could use some more wine.

EDEN
I'm a nurse.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
Of course you are. And I'm sure you
know all the medicinal properties
it has when delivered by a young
woman.

Eden remains stoic, but her eyes expose her emotion.

INT. MESS HALL, BASE CAMP - CONTINUOUS

Daniel scrapes his bowl to get every last drop. Mouth still full, he leads further conversation.

DANIEL
So Thomas, who's in that photo of
yours?

MATHIAS
Aren't we nosy?

DANIEL
Just a question.

Eden passes by.

TOMMY
Liam. My brother. I came here to
find him.

Tommy points to Eden at the counter.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
Eden as well. We are on a mission.

INT. MESS HALL/COUNTER, BASE CAMP - CONTINUOUS

Eden arranges a pitcher of wine but stops and thinks.

Without moving a millimeter more than necessary, she looks
around for witnesses before--

Eden spits in it for good measure.

She turns around, pitcher in hand.

INT. MESS HALL/SUPERIORS' TABLE, BASE CAMP - CONTINUOUS

Eden delivers the pitcher with its "medicinal properties."

EDEN
I hope you find it healing.

INT. BARRACKS, BASE CAMP - NIGHT

The soldiers play cards, take bets, pray, and write letters.
Tommy holds a notebook and pencil, makes his way down the
line of bunks.

TOMMY

Do you know of a William Greene?

SOLDIER ONE

No.

He moves to the next group.

TOMMY

Do you know of a William Greene?

The soldiers look at each other.

SOLDIER TWO

No.

SOLDIER THREE

Never heard of him.

Tommy nears his bunk.

Daniel and Mathias shimmy down the row of bunks to join Tommy.

Tommy stows his notebook with the small collection of books in his trunk.

Mathias leans against the bunk.

MATHIAS

What you got there, Greene?

TOMMY

It is a notebook.

MATHIAS

Of course, how silly of me. Game of cards, anyone?

Daniel adjusts his blankets.

DANIEL

Impossible, only five minutes until it's lights out.

MATHIAS

Thanks mum.

Mathias' gaze returns to Tommy's collection.

MATHIAS (CONT'D)

It's a nice stack you got there.
Better not let them fall into the
wrong hands. You know what those
Nazis do with books, don't you?

Tommy waits for the answer.

MATHIAS (CONT'D)

They burn them.

TOMMY

Why would they do that?

MATHIAS

Don't know. Next time you see a
Nazi, you can ask him; before he
kills you, that is.

Mathias climbs to the top of his bunk.

TOMMY

I am not going to die. I am the
main character.

Mathias blinks.

MATHIAS

I'm sorry, what?

Daniel retrieves the hidden flask.

TOMMY

I am the main character in my story
and I am on a mission.

Daniel takes a swig.

DANIEL

Well that's beautiful Thomas,
really, but by that logic---

He hits his pillow.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

That Nazi is the main character in
his own story, so who's it going to
be?

Tommy ponders.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

You don't need to answer right now
Thomas.

Daniel rolls over.

EXT. MAIN GROUNDS, BASE CAMP - DAWN

The British flag waves against the pale blue sky.

INT. HOSPITAL WING, BASE CAMP - MORNING

From an open door way, Captain Connors follows behind Colonel Mills and Lieutenant-Colonel Newman.

COLONEL MILLS
I trust order will remain while in
our absence, Captain.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
Of course, sir.

They pass an open hospital room. Captain Connors stops and watches.

Eden stands behind a WOUNDED SOLDIER who sits on a bed. She finishes a stitch on his shoulder.

EDEN
There. Not so bad, was it?

She looks to the uninvited guest.

EDEN (CONT'D)
Are you feeling ill, sir?

CAPTAIN CONNORS
No.

EDEN
Then I'd ask you to leave and let
me do my job.

COLONEL MILLS (O.C.)
Captain?

Captain Connors continues down the hall.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
A moment, sir. The records room
should be locked.

Captain Connors inserts a key to lock away the treasure trove and the small group of men continue to a new hall.

EDEN
(to the patient)
I'll be back shortly.

On her way out, she swipes a tool from a metal tray.

EXT. MAIN GROUNDS, BASE CAMP - DAY

Captain Connors paces, addresses the recruits.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
Who are you?

Tommy opens his mouth to answer, but Captain Connors' speech continues.

CAPTAIN CONNORS (CONT'D)
Under my command, you are soldiers.

He walks in between the rows of recruits.

CAPTAIN CONNORS (CONT'D)
You News Correspondents will train
to be just as capable or you will
die trying.

INT. RECORDS ROOM, BASE CAMP - DAY

From inside the records room, the sound of metal against metal until a CLICK. Eden enters with caution.

The small room masquerades as a vault; each wall houses cabinets of files.

On the desk, a typewriter and company stamps rest at the ready to deliver bad news of missing persons and death.

EDEN
You're here somewhere, I can feel
it.

Eden pulls open a drawer.

She shuffles through files.

Another drawer of files.

Closer now through a list of surnames under the letter "G."

Nothing.

She throws a pile of papers across the desk and stares at the mess.

A NURSE calls from down the hall.

NURSE (O.S.)
More supplies have come. Eden?

EXT. MAIN GROUNDS, BASE CAMP - DAY

Eden travels with a small group of NURSES across the grounds. She adjusts the equipment she carries and recognizes Tommy's struggle.

She lags behind the nurses and makes her way toward the group of soldiers.

EXT. MAIN GROUNDS/WALL, BASE CAMP - CONTINUOUS

It rains as the recruits take their turn to climb a wall.

Tommy attempts to climb, slips. Other soldiers pass him up.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
What are you waiting for, Greene?

TOMMY
Just a moment, Captain!
(sotto)
Best way. What is the best way up
without falling? There must be a
way.

RISK

INJURY

Tommy runs to the other side of the wall to inspect.

EXT. MAIN GROUNDS/COHORT, BASE CAMP - CONTINUOUS

The group of News Correspondents who wait, watch Tommy work.

Tommy looks at the challenge from different perspectives. On the ground; close up.

MATHIAS
What is he doing?

DANIEL
He's mad.

Eden surprises Daniel and Mathias.

EDEN
He's working it out.

MATHIAS
Hey Dan, who called for a nurse?

EDEN
You will be if you don't shut it.

Daniel and Mathias exchange a look. Eden ignores, watches Tommy.

EDEN (CONT'D)
(sotto)
Breathe, Tommy.

EXT. MAIN GROUNDS/WALL, BASE CAMP - CONTINUOUS

Tommy continues to work out the puzzle before him.

TOMMY
Not safe; I will be too badly
injured---

CAPTAIN CONNORS
We haven't got all day!

Tommy turns to see Captain Connors approach.

TOMMY
I do not see a decent way to
approach this event.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
What?

TOMMY
There is no way to maneuver this
obstacle without winding up in the
hospital wing.

Captain Connors points back at the recruits who've finished the obstacle.

EXT. MAIN GROUNDS/COHORT, BASE CAMP - CONTINUOUS

The Eden volcano erupts again and she steps forward to intervene and help Tommy, but---

Daniel holds her back.

DANIEL

Whoa!

EDEN

Let go! Get off me!

DANIEL

I get it, he's like your brother or something, but he's still got to learn.

EXT. MAIN GROUNDS/WALL, BASE CAMP - CONTINUOUS

Captain Connors continues his rant with a volume that Germany could hear.

CAPTAIN CONNORS

And what about those others who just climbed the wall without another word about it?

TOMMY

Well, I am sure you noticed, it was done very clumsily---

Captain Connors lunges for Tommy. Tommy steps aside to avoid contact.

Captain Connors loses his footing and grunts in pain.

He grabs at his left knee. The other hand claws at Tommy's shoulder.

CAPTAIN CONNORS

I don't bloody well care what you think!

He brings his other arm to match the first as he holds Tommy in place by the collar.

Tommy flinches.

CAPTAIN CONNORS (CONT'D)

What is this all for, Greene?

Tommy avoids eye contact.

TOMMY

Well, uh---

Tommy begins to breathe heavier.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
Just a bit of fun and games we're
having here?

TOMMY
No. No, Captain.

Captain Connors squints.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
I would just prefer if you did not
get so close, Captain.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
Take a run and try not to end up in
the hospital wing.

TOMMY
Yes, Captain.

EXT. MAIN GROUNDS, BASE CAMP - AFTERNOON

Tommy runs.

He sees different groups train in the respective outlets and
slows to watch.

Near the edge of the camp, a row of small fighter planes are
surrounded by what look like bugs trailing around.

The soldiers load supplies.

EXT. LANDING AREA, BASE CAMP - AFTERNOON

Tommy rejects any opportunity to hide and walks closer to the
planes, observes the activity.

DAVID (40s) calls to his friend who patches up the closest
Hurricane; his dark scruff and shoulder length hair tied back
resemble more of a pirate than a soldier.

DAVID
Samuel, have you done the left
side?

SAMUEL, less mature, but similar complexion.

SAMUEL
Not yet David. We are still waiting
on the correct calibrator.

David nods and turns to go.

DAVID
Pues, me avisas!

SAMUEL
Vale, vale.

Tommy approaches, pointer finger raised.

FOREIGN

TOMMY
You are Spanish.

DAVID
And you are English.

TOMMY
The most common religious groups in Spain are: practicing Catholics and non-practicing Catholics.

Tommy waits, laughs.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
It is funny because it is historically correct. It is also very unlikely you are a Jew. Why are you here?

DAVID
Are you a Jew?

TOMMY
No.

DAVID
Why are you here?

Tommy takes a glance over his shoulder, turns back to David.

TOMMY
(sotto)
I am here to help my brother.

David takes a moment.

DAVID
(sotto)
Me too.

TOMMY
Good. That works out quite nicely, then.

Tommy steps to the side of David and inspects the planes.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

I would like to help out here; fly
if I can. Pilots are very useful.

David's eyebrows scrunch together as he watches Tommy.

DAVID

I have never seen you around here.
Where is your usual post?

TOMMY

Wherever I am needed.

DAVID

That is the spirit. What is your
name?

Tommy stands at attention.

TOMMY

Thomas Greene. The E is silent.

DAVID

Good to know.

INT. RECORDS ROOM, BASE CAMP - AFTERNOON

Eden shuffles through files of pilots.

NATHAN GREEN

RYKER GREEN

Eden takes a step back and buries her head in her hands. She
looks up to the sound of FOOTSTEPS from the hall.

INT. RECORDS ROOM, BASE CAMP - MOMENTS LATER

Captain Connors makes a hasty entrance but stops in surprise
to realize he's not alone.

Eden looks up, calm and confident.

EDEN

Captain. I was just going through
some medical records---

CAPTAIN CONNORS
Medical records require
authorization. You of all people
should know that. Try again.

EDEN
Research. I like to know who I'm
taking care of.

The stare could kill, but the silence threatens to do the job
first.

Captain Connors nears the pile of parchment on the desk.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
You'll be amazed the amount of lies
found in this room.

EDEN
Sir?

Captain Connors retrieves a file labeled **"News
Correspondents."**

CAPTAIN CONNORS
Forged records. I can always find
them. It's then to decide how they
are to be punished. Arrest or
death.

EDEN
Is that really fair; When all they
want to do is help?

CAPTAIN CONNORS
When has life ever been fair, least
of all war?

INT. LANDING AREA/GARAGE, BASE CAMP - EVENING

David motions to the various maps and the routes in rotation.
Tommy sits at a small desk flooded by books.

DAVID
Above all, remember that degrees
count.

David looks to Tommy. Tommy stares at a couple of maps on the
wall with a red line through them.

DEGREE

ROUTE

DAVID (CONT'D)
You with me so far?

Tommy does not move a muscle.

TOMMY
May I go on to fly now?

David laughs.

DAVID
I think we have covered enough for
one day. We can start again
tomorrow, unless you have got other
duties which---

Tommy stands at attention, salutes.

TOMMY
Yes. Tomorrow. What is your rank? I
do not know what to call you.

David waves the question off with his hand.

DAVID
The saluting is not necessary, you
can call me David.

David offers his hand to Tommy. Tommy looks down at David's
hand.

DAVID (CONT'D)
You shake it. Your custom, not
mine.

Tommy hesitates, shakes hands.

TOMMY
Thank you David.

He marches to the exit.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
Oh. Yes.

He turns back to face David.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
Do you know William Greene?

DAVID
I don't think so.

He looks up to Tommy.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Your brother. You came all this way
to help him?

TOMMY
Yes.

David nods.

DAVID
That is very honorable.

TOMMY
Mostly people just say it is mad.

David laughs.

DAVID
That is also true.

INT. HALLWAY, BASE CAMP - EVENING

Tommy inspects each office door for its resident's name.

INT. CAPTAIN CONNORS' OFFICE, BASE CAMP - EVENING

Captain Connors signs documents.

A pain strikes in his leg and he grimaces; adjusts his knee
brace, but the machinery does not cooperate.

Tommy enters and catches him in the act.

TOMMY
Captain?

CAPTAIN CONNORS
Blast it all! Get out, Greene!

Tommy watches as Captain Connors fidgets with the brace and
covers his leg with his pant and shoves the lot under his
desk.

DIFFERENT

TOMMY
Oh. Did you go over the wall, then?

Captain Connors growls.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
What do you want?

TOMMY

I want to make you aware that I am ready for any position. I would prefer however, to continue training with the pilots.

Captain Connor's adjusts a gear too tight and it SQUEAKS.

Tommy flinches against the high pitch.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

That looked highly uncomfortable.

A metal screw POPS off the machinery, drops to the floor and rolls out of sight.

CAPTAIN CONNORS

Bloody menace! Keep your distance from the pilots! You and the rest of those News Correspondents have your own responsibilities!

TOMMY

Yes, Captain.

CAPTAIN CONNORS

Greene!

TOMMY

Yes, Captain?

CAPTAIN CONNORS

Not a word of this to anyone.

INT. HALLWAY, BASE CAMP - EVENING

Tommy shuts the office door behind him then suppresses a slight grin.

TOMMY

A distance.

Tommy paces in the small space.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Yes. I will keep a distance.

A low HUM of a roll. Tommy looks down to find a small screw.

He picks it up just as a pair of heels TAP from down the hall.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Eden?

EDEN

Shh.

She motions for him to join her.

INT. RECORDS OFFICE, BASE CAMP - EVENING

Eden closes the door and makes a sharp turn to face Tommy.

EDEN

We don't have much time, so listen carefully. I found letters, all the letters written to Liam within the six months.

TOMMY

He did not receive my letters?

She raises her hand.

EDEN

I'm not finished. I've checked medical records and nothing, in fact, it seems as though William Greene never stepped foot on this base! A whole mess of William's and not one is the bloody person we're looking for!

She sighs and buries her head in her hands.

EDEN (CONT'D)

What if we're wrong? We didn't even have proof Liam was alive before we took the leap. What if after all this trouble and only the smallest bit of hope that we're not completely mental, he really is gone?

Tommy hesitates.

TOMMY

Now are you finished?

She raises an eyebrow.

EDEN

Yes.

TOMMY

All right, good. He is not gone.
The letters indicate that he was
here at some point. That is proof.
Not brilliant, but it will suffice.

EDEN

There's always a bright side with
you, isn't there?

Tommy motions to the letters.

TOMMY

It is quite frustrating. I did
spend a good deal of time in
writing those.

He holds an envelope and points at the name.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Maybe if you check the records for
"Liam Greene," that is what he
prefers. Perhaps he changed it. It
is not difficult.

Eden's eyes spark with another idea, she hunts through the
medical records.

EDEN

What was his father's name again?

TOMMY

Why do you---

EDEN

The compass! Where's the compass?

Tommy pulls out the cracked compass from inside his uniform.
Eden turns it over to reveal the inscription.

EDEN (CONT'D)

Check for William *Harris*.

With his eyes, Tommy scans the names.

HAROLD

HILL

HEART

HARTFORD

HARRIS

TOMMY
There! Just there!

Eden grasps at the treasure and reads it over. Tommy's eyebrows furrow.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
Why would he change his name?

EDEN
It's his father's---

TOMMY
Did he not know he would stop
receiving our letters? Did that not
bother him?

Eden offers the cracked compass back to Tommy.

EDEN
No one is perfect, you know. That
includes Liam.

EXT. MAIN GROUNDS, BASE CAMP - MORNING

The sun shines behind a target.

GUNFIRE sounds. The target remains untouched. Mathias defines the bad aim in front of the other News Correspondents.

MATHIAS
Heaven help us.

DANIEL
There was something in my eye!

MATHIAS
Well could you remove it before I'm
forced to face the Nazis with the
likes of you?

Mathias turns to see Thomas.

Thomas sits on a crate and writes in a packet of parchment.

MATHIAS (CONT'D)
Greene, come take a turn.

TOMMY
No. Thank you.

MATHIAS
C'mon, you couldn't be any worse
than Dan.

TOMMY
No. I am on my own mission today.

MATHIAS
What?

Tommy sets down the parchment.

TOMMY
Here is my bit for the paper.
Goodbye.

Tommy leaves.

DANIEL
What are we here for then, our
health?

EXT. LANDING AREA, BASE CAMP - DAY

David and Samuel work on the plane.

Tommy stops a ways off from the pilots and hollers.

TOMMY
I am sorry to be late, but I am
ready to be of assistance!

DAVID
Will you be staying over there the
whole day?

TOMMY
Yes! I have been instructed to keep
a distance from you!

David takes a step closer to Tommy.

Tommy takes a step back from David.

DAVID
I do not enjoy yelling, Thomas.

TOMMY
Do not worry! I have a plan!

INT. LANDING AREA/GARAGE, BASE CAMP - CONTINUOUS

David and Samuel crowd the messy table, now equipped with a radio.

DAVID
Can you hear me, Thomas?

INT. PLANE - CONTINUOUS

Tommy sits in the plane with the headset on. He smiles.

TOMMY
Yes. I can hear you. I am ready for instruction.

INT. BASE CAMP, LANDING AREA/GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Samuel leans over David as David turns some knobs.

SAMUEL
Estás seguro de que quieres hacer esto?

DAVID
¿Por qué no?

David presses the radio signal, gets into character.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Welcome to day one of aeronautics!

Tommy speaks through the radio.

TOMMY (O.S.)
How many days are there?

David looks to Samuel; Samuel shrugs.

DAVID
We do not know, you are our first student.

INT. PLANE - CONTINUOUS

Tommy raises his pointer finger.

TOMMY
Are you following a manual or---

INT. LANDING AREA/GARAGE, BASE CAMP - CONTINUOUS

Samuel clears his throat.

SAMUEL

Okay, let us start with the wings.

INT. PLANE - CONTINUOUS

Tommy turns a lever.

EXT. LANDING AREA, BASE CAMP - CONTINUOUS

The plane moves and a small group of soldiers who pass, stop to watch.

INT. LANDING AREA/GARAGE, BASE CAMP - CONTINUOUS

Samuel clenches his fists as if it might act as an override button.

SAMUEL

Thomas! Thomas, maybe wait until
after I explain what a few more
things do before you begin?

INT. CAPTAIN CONNORS' OFFICE, BASE CAMP - DAY

Captain Connors sits at his desk, opens a file that reads:
"News Correspondents."

He turns pages to find one labeled **"Thomas Greene."**

INT. NEWS CORRESPONDENTS' OFFICE - AFTERNOON

The News Correspondents gather around a small desk.

DANIEL

We should discuss the amount of
training that goes into being on
the front lines.

MATHIAS

What would you know about that?

Daniel unscrews his flask.

DANIEL

We know enough.

Captain Connors enters. News Correspondents stand and salute. Alan fumbles with the flask before it drops.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Captain.

CAPTAIN CONNORS

Any of you seen Thomas Greene lately?

News Correspondents exchange looks, shakes heads, mumble no's.

DANIEL

No, sir.

MATHIAS

Actually. As I recall, Captain, he did tell us he was on his own mission today.

Captain Connors exits.

Daniel points a look at Mathias who shrugs.

MATHIAS (CONT'D)

I'm getting to the front one way or another.

INT. PLANE - AFTERNOON

The flight lesson continues with muffled communication through the radio.

SAMUEL (O.S.)

That was better, Thomas.

TOMMY

Yes! That was better!

EXT. LANDING AREA/GARAGE, BASE CAMP - CONTINUOUS

Tommy drives the plane to a marked section, but a bit off from the goal destination.

DAVID (O.S.)

Well done, Thomas! That is enough for today.

EXT. LANDING AREA/GARAGE, BASE CAMP - CONTINUOUS

Tommy maneuvers his way out of the Hurricane, does not see Captain Connors approach.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
Are you deaf as well as
incompetent? I told you to stay
away from the pilots and here you
are!

TOMMY
Actually, I have kept quite a
distance from them.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
I'm not the daft fool you think I
am, Greene!

David and Samuel near the edge of the garage. Captain Connors glances at David and Samuel, back to Tommy.

CAPTAIN CONNORS (CONT'D)
Report to the News Correspondents
office where you belong!

TOMMY
Yes, Captain.

Tommy salutes and leaves.

Captain Connors gives the landing site a once-over, addresses the pilots.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
What is going on here?

DAVID
Training.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
Remember your place, pilot.

INT. NEWS CORRESPONDENTS' OFFICE, BASE CAMP - AFTERNOON

Daniel lectures the group.

DANIEL
Without that, the material lacks---

Tommy opens the door, finds a seat, notices the team stare at him.

TOMMY
Please continue.

DANIEL
It lacks the substance the paper is
looking for in our---

Mathias doesn't take his eyes off Tommy. His glare is sharper
than the letter opener on the desk.

MATHIAS
Where did your special mission take
you today?

TOMMY
Into the cockpit of the Hurricane
just next to the garage on the edge
of base. I will return tomorrow.

MATHIAS
What about Captain Connors?

TOMMY
Do not worry, Mathias.

The News Correspondents exchange glances as they wait for an
explanation.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
I will run much faster than him.

INT. MESS HALL, BASE CAMP - EVENING

Tommy sits alone with a plate of Bully Beef. Eden joins him.

EDEN
Any news?

Tommy grins.

TOMMY
No.

EDEN
Then why are you smiling?

TOMMY
I am training with the pilots.

Eden's eyebrows raise.

EDEN

Oh, well that's good. I thought you were a News Correspondent?

TOMMY

I am. I am also a pilot now because that is what Liam would do. He needs a hero, Eden.

EDEN

He may need a hero, that doesn't mean he needs a pilot. What he needs is family and---

Tommy shakes his head.

TOMMY

You are only saying that because you are not.

EDEN

What, a hero or a pilot?

Tommy raises a finger and nods.

TOMMY

Yes. No. What I mean is that technically you are neither.

Eden takes a deep breath.

EDEN

Tommy, I'm doing my best just like you to find Liam. How we get to him doesn't matter so long as we do, right?

Tommy shakes his head, raises a finger.

EDEN (CONT'D)

You don't need to be a pilot to help him---

TOMMY

I am. Yes. I am a pilot. I am going to find him. I am going to be his hero! He needs a hero Eden and it is not you! You are not his family! He did not give you the compass and he did not even give you a ring!

Eden opens her mouth, but surrenders and leaves.

Tommy catches his breath.

EXT. MESS HALL, BASE CAMP - NIGHT

Eden hides from the sprinkle of rain in the shadow of the Mess Hall and leans against the wall.

She uses the moonlight to read the words of a baby blue paper with the ghost of airplane creases still in its folds.

She smiles at the already memorized words it reads.

EDEN

Yes.

Walter stumbles into Eden from behind.

Eden jumps, but sees a familiar face.

EDEN (CONT'D)

Oh, Walter. You frightened me. I
was just reading through some mail
and---

Walter leans in close and off balance.

WALTER

Are you lonely? Everyone here is
lonely.

Eden pushes him back.

EDEN

Are you drunk?

Walter pulls her close again.

EDEN (CONT'D)

Walter, stop.

Walter pushes her against the wall.

The baby blue airplane letter falls to the mud.

EDEN (CONT'D)

Stop!

WALTER

I'll keep you company.

Walter kisses her neck.

EDEN

Stop!

Eden pushes him away, but cannot overpower him.

Her nurse's cap joins her letter in the mud.

EDEN (CONT'D)

Let go of me!

Walter strokes his hand at her cheek.

Eden gasps for air in between sobs.

EDEN (CONT'D)

Help! Please! Somebody help me!

A strong THWACK to the head sends Walter to the ground.

The impact drags Eden down with him.

Eden catches her breath and blinks through the rain to see her savior, a line of blood now shows on her cheek.

Captain Connors rests, hands on his knees to catch his breath. He inspects Walter's unconscious body.

CAPTAIN CONNORS

Bloody menace.

He turns to Eden.

CAPTAIN CONNORS (CONT'D)

You're bleeding.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM, BASE CAMP - NIGHT

A metal bowl fills with water.

Eden sits on the edge of a bed, somber but strong.

EDEN

This isn't necessary. I know how to dress a wound.

Captain Connors gently moves Eden's chin to face him and dabs a cloth from the bowl of water to her cheek.

CAPTAIN CONNORS

We could all use a bit of help sometimes.

EDEN

Not all of us can afford the cost of bearing a white flag.

Captain Connors prepares a plaster for the wound.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
What is your name?

EDEN
Eden.

Captain Connors nods. He stands and goes to clear the tray of supplies; his left leg limp a bit more noticeable than usual.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
Why did you come, Eden? You didn't have to.

EDEN
To protect those I love. Family isn't so easy to come by.

Captain Connors turns to face her.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
Just because you find them, doesn't mean they'll stick around.

Before either can find more words, Nurse calls from the hall.

NURSE (O.S.)
All hands to the main ground!

CAPTAIN CONNORS
You better go. You have a job to do.

Eden goes to leave, stops but hesitates when she tries for words and instead continues out.

EXT. MAIN GROUNDS, BASE CAMP - NIGHT

Tommy follows the path set by lanterns. He interviews fellow soldiers as he goes.

TOMMY
Excuse me, but do you know of a pilot named William Harris?

The soldiers shake heads and mutter no's.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
Thank you. I appreciate your answers, even though they are not helpful.

From a distance, PANTING and MUDDY FOOTSTEPS are heard. Tommy looks to see a line of soldiers carrying injured soldiers to base. Eden comes from the hospital wing with a few other nurses. They meet the line at the front and direct the traffic.

EDEN
Take them inside. We're short
handed, but we'll do our best.

The parade makes its way inside.

INT. HALLWAY, BASE CAMP - NIGHT

Tommy enters to find Eden as she continues to direct traffic. He follows her.

EDEN
Not now, Tommy.

TOMMY
May I assist you?

She spins to face him.

EDEN
I don't need heroes and I don't
need pilots. I need hands.

TOMMY
I have hands.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM, BASE CAMP - NIGHT

Several injured soldiers are delivered to beds. Their identities masked by their own blood and dirt.

He bounces between urgencies, addresses the wounds.

WOUND

CLEAN

CRITICAL

LIFE

DEATH

RESPONSIBILITY

He catches his breath. Looks to one of the wounded soldiers.

The soldier struggles to breathe. Before Tommy can react, the patient slips away.

Tommy looks at him; frozen.

INT. BROTHERS' ROOM, GREENE HOME - 1929, DAY

Liam lays on his bed. He looks out the window, holds his cracked compass and a photograph.

A mirror's reflection flashes him in the eye. FLASH, FLASH
FLASH. Morse code.

Tommy holds a mirror in the door way, aims at Liam, puts the mirror in his pocket.

TOMMY
Liam, let us go outside!

In his radio voice.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
You need my help, Commander. I will
finish the mission for you! Come
on!

Liam brushes a tear away.

LIAM
Not now, Tommy.

TOMMY
Liam?

Tommy climbs on the bed.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
Are you upset?

LIAM
I'm fine.

Tommy sees the photograph Liam holds.

TOMMY
Who is that?

LIAM
It's my dad.

TOMMY
Is he my dad as well?

LIAM

No.

Tommy tilts his head to the side.

TOMMY

But we are brothers. How does that work?

LIAM

Just got lucky, I guess.

Tommy lays on the bed, faces the ceiling.

TOMMY

Where is your dad?

LIAM

He's sleeping.

TOMMY

When will he wake up?

Liam sniffles.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM, BASE CAMP - DAY

Tommy covers the body with a blanket. The other body's voice startles him.

NOLAN

Is Jack all right?

TOMMY

He is sleeping.

Flat on his back, Nolan looks to his companion. He tries to conceal his emotion.

NOLAN

Well, I reckon I'm not far behind.

Nolan looks to Tommy.

NOLAN (CONT'D)

Greenie? Blimey. Bet you wish it was me you got to cover up with that blanket.

Tommy washes blood from his hands.

NOLAN (CONT'D)

You remember me, Greenie?

TOMMY

Yes.

NOLAN

You afraid of me?

TOMMY

No.

Out the window, snow begins to fall.

NOLAN

I was a bloody tyrant before I knew
how to button my own trousers.

Tommy dries his hands.

NOLAN (CONT'D)

Did Liam make it back?

Tommy makes eye contact with Nolan.

TOMMY

Was he with you?

NOLAN

A couple weeks ago, teams were hit.
There was a group of us that met up
on the ground and began making our
way back, but there was an ambush.

Eden knocks on the door.

EDEN

Is everything all---

Tommy blasts through the doorway.

NOLAN

Oh blimey, you're here too.

EXT. FOREST, BASE CAMP - DAY

Snow continues to fall. Tommy races through the woods.

SURVIVE

PURPOSE

PLAN

He calls out.

TOMMY

Liam!

He trips.

He falls.

His hands feel for his glasses.

He gasps for air as his hands feel the frozen ground.

He collects his glasses.

He to his feet.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Liam! Liam! William Greene!---

A light blinds him. He flinches, looks to the direction from where it came.

A mirror's reflection. FLASH. FLASH, FLASH. Morse code.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Liam.

He makes his way to the tree nearest where the light comes.

Covered in blood, dirt, snow and foliage, Liam lies on the ground, struggles to breathe.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Liam!

LIAM

Tommy? I thought I was imagining it.

TOMMY

No. You are not imagining. I am here.

Tommy clears away a good amount of the blanketed mess, reveals even more blood.

INFECTION

FATAL

LIAM

No don't look! It's not that bad!

TOMMY
I need to get you help! We must get you back to the base and they can fix you---

LIAM (CONT'D)
No, they can't. You can't do anything for me.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
I will not let you---

LIAM
Tommy! It's all right.

TOMMY
I wanted to save you. I wanted; I wanted to be a hero. I am sorry. Failed. I failed.

Tommy grasps at his hair.

LIAM
You didn't fail. You're here. I can't believe you're here---

Liam grunts in pain.

TOMMY
What can I do? I do not know what to do.

Liam sucks in a deep breath with great difficulty.

LIAM
Just tell me; tell me about the woods near our house.

TOMMY
It was where I had my first flight lesson. I crash landed, but you saved me.

Tommy looks at Liam's mirror as it rests in the snow.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
It made your life harder. Always having to worry about me. You did it anyway.

LIAM
That's what brothers do.

Tommy looks toward the base.

TOMMY
Eden is here.

Liam attempts to lift his head.

LIAM

Eden? She has to make it back,
please Tommy, get her home.

TOMMY

I will try. She takes care of
herself very well. She worries
about you and me.

LIAM

I know.

Liam smiles.

TOMMY

She loves you.

Liam nods.

LIAM

I finally get the courage to
propose and then this whole mess
happens. I told her I'd make it
back; I guess we all lied about
something.

TOMMY

Courage. You are not afraid of
anything.

LIAM

I wish that were true.

Liam's tear filled eyes scour through the trees. He lets out
a faint laugh before any last barrier of traditional
masculinity breaks and he begins to cry.

LIAM (CONT'D)

How did we get here?

Tommy grasps Liam's hand. He slips him his cracked compass.

Eden becomes audible as she finds her way to Liam's spot.

EDEN

Tommy! Liam?

LIAM

Sort of.

She crouches by Liam and begins to rummage through the
medical pack.

EDEN

I've brought supplies. We can carry you back and fix you up.

She snaps to Tommy.

EDEN (CONT'D)

What's the matter with you? Don't just sit there, help me! All we have to do is; all we have to do is...

She meets Liam's gaze.

EDEN (CONT'D)

There's nothing we can do, is there?

Liam raises his hand to touch Eden's cheek. She holds it there.

LIAM

You're doing it.

She smiles as she breaks down to tears.

TOMMY

Do not worry. I have got you.

A chill winter morning begins with the sparkle of ice covered trees in the sunlight.

INT. BARRACKS, BASE CAMP - DAY

Tommy changes to dry clothes; the only movement among the rows of empty bunks.

His eyes fall to the cracked compass that rests on his bed.

EXT. GARAGE, BASE CAMP - DAY

Tommy nears the door of the garage, where a handwritten note waits for him.

It reads: **"Thomas, lessons will be put on hold for a while. Called to assist troops in Calais. Until then, David."**

He rips the note from its place, crumples it to a ball, and throws it to the mud.

INT. NEWS CORRESPONDENTS' OFFICE, BASE CAMP - AFTERNOON

Daniel paces as he talks.

Mathias listens to the frazzled lecture with distaste.

Tommy sits in a corner and stares.

DANIEL

Our next move should be to describe
the tragedies we've seen here.

MATHIAS

You really believe you're qualified
for that?

ANDREW (another News Correspondent) enters, tries to catch
his breath.

ANDREW

We just got word from London.

MATHIAS

What could London want?

Andrew reads the letter.

ANDREW

The Northern Star would like to
congratulate the News
Correspondents of the 142 Division.
Your service has been invaluable.
It appears however, that the
blatant facts of such---

Mathias snaps.

MATHIAS

Get to the point, Andrew!

DANIEL

We're being sacked.

ANDREW

We have one week to deliver
something noteworthy or---

MATHIAS

We're sacked.

Mathias takes the letter from Andrew's hand, rips it.

MATHIAS (CONT'D)
Any brilliant ideas? I'll never
make it to the front if I can't
even make it as a New
Correspondent.

Mathias turns to Daniel.

MATHIAS (CONT'D)
Go on, then.

DANIEL
Don't look at me! I've written half
our stories so far. Thomas, do you
have something?

Tommy stands and begins to pace. His breath quickens; he tugs
at his clothing and hair.

TOMMY
No. No, no. I do not care. It does
not matter. None of it matters.

Tommy exits the room.

EXT. MAIN GROUNDS, BASE CAMP - AFTERNOON

He paces.

His muscles spaz.

He breathes heavier.

He talks to himself.

TOMMY
What? What to do? Nothing. Nothing!

Tommy grasps at his hair as he convulses.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
I have nothing more to do! He is
gone. Gone. Sleeping is gone!
Sleeping is gone! No more sleeping.
He has to wake up! He needs to wake
up! Wake up!

Tommy throws the broken compass to the mud. The glass
reflects a sliver of sunlight back at his eye.

EXT. BASE, FOREST - DAY

The compass rests in the fold of Liams coat against a hollow log.

SUPER: 1929

Tommy stares at the compass like it's a medal of the highest regard.

LIAM (O.C.)
Ready? We still need to see Eden on
the way to the lads.

TOMMY
I am not going.

LIAM
What, of course you are, why
wouldn't you?

Liam puts on his coat.

LIAM (CONT'D)
You have somewhere better to be?

Liam nears Tommy to find his boot laces are undone. He kneels to fix them.

TOMMY
Charlie said I ruin the fun. He
said the story would go on better
without me.

Liam scoffs and shakes his head.

LIAM
Never mind him. Do you want to be
part of the game?

Tommy thinks.

LIAM (CONT'D)
Yes or no?

TOMMY
Yes.

LIAM
Good. It wouldn't be the same
without you. Now stand and report
for duty.

Tommy stands.

LIAM (CONT'D)
Who are you soldier?

TOMMY
Prince Seven One---

LIAM
No. What is your name?

TOMMY
My name Thomas Greene. The E is
silent.

LIAM
That's right, but you're not.

EXT. MAIN GROUNDS, BASE CAMP - DAY

Tommy pats his head and takes large breathes as his convulses
slow.

TOMMY
He changed it. The story. The story
changes. The story needs to change.
Yes.

INT. NEW CORRESPONDENT'S OFFICE, BASE CAMP - DAY

Tommy steals the attention with a burst through the door and
no further explanation than-

TOMMY
The story needs to change.

Daniel, Mathias, Andrew and the few other News Correspondents
present stare.

DANIEL
Brilliant. Any ideas?

TOMMY
The people. Their stories are what
matter. We need them.

Glances exchange between the group. Silent conversations of
no better ideas.

BEGIN MONTAGE:

INT. BARRACKS, BASE CAMP - NIGHT

Daniel sits across from a couple of soldiers, JOHN & STEPHEN as they write home.

JOHN

Sometimes I wonder if I'm the right person to be out here fighting this battle.

DANIEL

Have you come to a conclusion?

John looks to Stephen.

STEPHEN

If peace results from us fighting, then we're the right people.

INT. BASE CAMP, MESS HALL - NIGHT

Tommy asks Cook questions as he stands in line.

TOMMY

What was your occupation before the war?

COOK

I was a chef at a pub in Sussex.

TOMMY

Did you cook the same food there as you do here?

Cook stares.

INT. BASE CAMP, MAIN GROUNDS - NIGHT

Mathias assists Jordan, a scruffy faced man, fold the British flag as they talk.

MATHIAS

What are you fighting for?

JORDAN

For the day when fighting is no longer necessary.

INT. BASE CAMP, MESS HALL - NIGHT

Tommy makes another attempt to pry information out of Cook.

TOMMY

I suppose I should have started with something simpler. What is your name, Cook?

COOK

William. William Ashton.

TOMMY

That is a good name.

END OF MONTAGE.

EXT. MAIN GROUNDS, BASE CAMP - NIGHT

Tommy reviews his notes as he makes his way to the barracks.

TOMMY

William. William Ashton.

Martin and Stephen pass mid-conversation.

STEPHEN

Round of cards tonight?

MARTIN

May as well, I'm shipping out in at dawn to help the poor chaps in Calais.

Tommy stops in his tracks and turns.

TOMMY

Wait. Please. Wait.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM, BASE CAMP - NIGHT

Tommy enters and watches Eden as she cleans medical tools.

TOMMY

I did find him first.

Eden scoffs at the unintended joke.

EDEN

Yes, you did.

Tommy takes a step closer.

TOMMY

I apologize. I was only partly right before. You are not a pilot.

EDEN

I'm well aware, thank you.

TOMMY

But you are family.

Tommy holds out the compass on it's chain.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

He would want you to have this.

EDEN

No, Tommy I can't.

TOMMY

It has your name, not mine.

She looks to the inscription: **"Never too far. -W. Harris"**

Eden smiles at the brief love letter.

Tommy holds open the chain and drapes it over Eden's neck.

A COUGH. A slow reveal of Nolan as he finishes a drink of water. He sits in bed with a blank face as we realize he's been present for the entire scene.

NOLAN

Oh please, don't stop now.

Tommy directs his attention to Nolan.

TOMMY

Did you ever fly with David or Samuel Mendez?

Nolan attempts to milk his own sob story with embellished theatrics.

NOLAN

Ah, Nolan, we're glad you made it. Well cheers, it was a bit touch and go there for a while, but I pushed through.

TOMMY

Please answer my question.

NOLAN

Never one for small talk. Mendez
yes, I believe so. Early on before--

TOMMY

Good. You know them. They need
help.

Nolan rubs the scruff on his chin.

NOLAN

You mean Calais. Greenie, they've
already sent a team and you're not
a pilot so just---

TOMMY

No; No; That is not good enough. I
am not a pilot but you are.

NOLAN

Pilot or not, it makes no sense to
go looking for two people out of
hundreds; thousands who are risking
their lives just the same. What
makes them any different?

Tommy looks to the compass that now hangs from Eden's neck.

TOMMY

Nothing.

Nolan thinks.

NOLAN

And how do you propose we find them
once we're there? They could be
dead already.

TOMMY

We will find a way.

Nolan nods.

NOLAN

Oh, lovely. Well that is very
convincing, anything else?

TOMMY

I saved your life. You owe me.

Nolan stares and sucks his teeth. He can't argue with that.

Eden takes a deep breath.

EDEN
Tommy, you need to---

TOMMY
I can do this. Do not stop me. I
need to go.

EDEN
I know, but you also need to come
back.

Eden makes a cautious move to hug Tommy. His response:
little, but without resistance.

Nolan passes to the door.

EDEN (CONT'D)
On the other hand, if it comes to
it, feel free to leave Nolan
behind.

NOLAN
Ah, ha. Funny.

Nolan and Tommy leave Eden to admire her necklace.

EXT. MAIN GROUNDS, BASE CAMP - NIGHT

Nolan looks to the landing area/garage and only turns to the
sound of footsteps from Tommy and his entourage.

NOLAN
Blimey Greenie, how many lives did
you save?

TOMMY
Nolan, this is Daniel and Mathias.
They want to help.

Nolan, Mathias, and Daniel exchange handshakes.

NOLAN
Clearly you didn't get all the
details then.

DANIEL
We're getting the sack any day now.
May as well.

EXT. LANDING AREA/GARAGE, BASE CAMP - NIGHT

TWO PILOTS clean gear, with rags and a bucket of water.

Tommy approaches.

TOMMY

Hello.

He hesitates.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

You are doing a very good job. Are
you happy to be here?

The Two Pilots exchange a look.

INT. LANDING AREA/GARAGE, BASE CAMP - CONTINUOUS

Nolan, Mathias, and Daniel sneak in the garage.

Nolan snatches a map.

Mathias grabs guns.

Daniel hoists on a pack.

EXT. LANDING AREA/GARAGE, BASE CAMP - CONTINUOUS

Tommy stammers through his signature "joke," finger still
raised.

TOMMY

It is funny because it is true.

He laughs.

INT. PLANE - CONTINUOUS

Nolan hops in the cockpit, turns some knobs on the control
panel.

EXT. LANDING AREA/GARAGE, BASE CAMP - CONTINUOUS

Tommy continues to laugh.

CHING. CHING. CHING.

The Two Pilots and Tommy look to the plane.

The plane propeller ramps up.

NOLAN (O.S.)

Greenie!

The Two Pilots return their gaze to Tommy.

Tommy's eyes dart between the plane, the Two Pilots, and the bucket of water.

He grabs the bucket.

TOMMY

Nolan said you needed a bath. He
was right.

Tommy throws the water on the Two Pilots, places the bucket back to the ground and leaves.

INT. PLANE - CONTINUOUS

Nolan adjusts levers and buttons to take off as Tommy climbs in to the co-pilot position. In the background Daniel and Mathias steady themselves.

EXT. LANDING AREA/GARAGE, BASE CAMP

The plane rolls forward faster, lifts to the air.

INT. PLANE - LATER

BUZZES and BEEPS sound from buttons being pushed. Tommy holds up the crossed out maps last seen in the garage.

Nolan controls the equipment.

NOLAN

You having fun yet, Greenie?

TOMMY

Yes. I am having fun.

Nolan adjusts a lever.

NOLAN

There, nothing to it.

TOMMY

Why did you become a pilot?

Nolan scoffs.

NOLAN

Tommy, I really don't think now is
the best time.

TOMMY

I thought I would ask now, in case
you die later.

Nolan stops and turns to Tommy.

NOLAN

What? Am I supposed to be dying
later?

TOMMY

Well, I am the main character, so
it would not be me.

NOLAN

Really?

Nolan adjusts knobs.

TOMMY

Do you not have an answer then?

NOLAN

Does there have to be a reason?
Sometimes things just have to get
done and somebody's got to step
forward and do it.

TOMMY

Are you not happy to be here?

Nolan laughs.

NOLAN

Am I happy to be here? Are you
happy to be---

He catches himself.

NOLAN (CONT'D)

What am I saying? Of course you
are. You're always "happy to be
here." How can you be like that; so
cheerful all the time?

Tommy continues to work.

NOLAN (CONT'D)

Just a "Good News Greenie" with his
brother looking out for him. You
had it all.

Bullets CLANK against the plane's exterior.

TOMMY
What is that?

NOLAN
Eyes open, we've got company.

DANGER

Tommy's smile fades. The fun disappears as he sees flashes in the distance.

Parachutes fall and planes split in two. Each flash of light represents death.

TOMMY
(sotto)
It used to be a game.

NOLAN
Don't lose sight of our target! We need more power on the right side. Steady!

The plane soars between the flashes of light.

NOLAN (CONT'D)
Start to pull down!

EXT. PLANE - NIGHT

The plane decreases in elevation. The chaos above continues.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. CAPTAIN CONNORS' OFFICE, BASE CAMP - NIGHT

KNOCK. KNOCK. Eden enters.

EDEN
You wanted to see me, Captain?

Captain Connors does not look up from the file in front of him.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
Yes, Eden. Do you know these gentlemen?

Eden looks to the side. We follow her gaze to find the Two Pilots from before; they're sopping, but simply stare back to her.

EDEN

I can't say I do, but I may not be the most reliable, sir. Apparently I was also unaware that it's raining.

CAPTAIN CONNORS

They came directly from the landing space, where they witnessed several News Correspondents and a pilot commandeer a plane.

Eden feigns innocence.

EDEN

News Correspondents, are you sure? Doesn't really sound like them.

CAPTAIN CONNORS

No it doesn't, but then I remembered the research you do about your patients; figured if anyone could narrow down the search, it was you.

Eden hesitates.

EDEN

Well sir, I really couldn't---

Captain Connors grunts in pain as he grasps at his knee.

PILOT ONE

Captain!

PILOT TWO

Sir?

Captain Connors falls from his chair to the ground in pain.

Eden rushes to his side, she attempts to adjust his trouser leg for a better look with the light of the fire but---

CAPTAIN CONNORS

No! Please.

Eden gets the hint. She turns to the pilots.

EDEN

What are you still doing here? If he's got an infection, it could be airborne. Go!

Eden watches the pilots leave and returns her attention to Captain Connors.

Captain Connors groans as Eden lifts his trouser to reveal his knee brace. A connecting part has snapped and the repeated impact of metal to limb has taken its toll. She removes the brace.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
What are you doing?

EDEN
If I don't mend your leg, you won't
need the brace!

Eden stands and searches the desk for anything of use.

Through one drawer.

Through another.

And another.

She checks through the mess of paper on his desk and instead finds Tommy's file stamped "**FRAUD**" among the "**News Correspondent**" stack.

EDEN (CONT'D)
Sir. What is this?

CAPTAIN CONNORS
It's already done. They are to
receive punishment upon the
Colonel's return.

EDEN
Punishment? Arrest?

CAPTAIN CONNORS
For those who stole the plane.
Desertion.

EDEN
Death.

EXT. OUTSKIRTS, CALAIS - NIGHT

Mathias fidgets with his gun; he wears a giddy smile, ready for play like the child he is. Daniel nudges him to stay focused.

Nolan and Tommy look at the map.

NOLAN

Right. Our best chance is to enter town on the east side, do our sweep, and make it out before first light.

Nolan puts together his pack.

NOLAN (CONT'D)

Tommy. There's no guarantee that we'll find them.

Nolan inspects Tommy's person and sighs. He pulls out a hand gun, passes it to Tommy.

NOLAN (CONT'D)

Take this.

Tommy shakes his head.

TOMMY

No. Thank you.

NOLAN

C'mon solider. Have it on your belt, just in case.

Nolan throws on his pack.

EXT. STREET, CALAIS - NIGHT

Only FOOTSTEPS are allowed to make noise.

Nolan leads the small group through the abandoned town streets. Tommy, eyes the footsteps he and Nolan add their mark to the muddied cobblestone.

EXT. STREET, LONDON, 1929 - DAY

Liam's footsteps in front of Tommy against cobblestone.

LIAM (O.C.)

Tommy, keep up.

Tommy looks up and hurries his pace.

EXT. STREET, LONDON - DAY

Tommy stops in his tracks as Liam snaps to face him.

LIAM
You remember what to say?

Tommy's eyes go wide.

TOMMY
Are you not coming inside?

LIAM
I've done this with you a hundred times. Go on then, tell me what you're to say.

TOMMY
Give me a book on aeronautics. Please.

Liam bites his lip.

LIAM
Good. This time maybe try to have a bit more energy.

TOMMY
I need to be louder?

Tommy shouts.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
Give me a book---

Liam puts his hand on Tommy's shoulder.

LIAM
No; no I just mean, maybe have a bit more conversation. Ask how his morning has been or how his wife is. He mentioned last time that she was ill. Do you remember?

TOMMY
No. I do not listen to what he says. I am focused on his moustache. It frightens me how it looks like it will bounce off his face and attack.

Liam glances in the bookshop window.

LIAM
Huh.

He turns back to Tommy.

LIAM (CONT'D)

Right, don't focus on the
moustache, and be sure to use his
name. It's more friendly and people
like it.

TOMMY

Should I be writing this down?

LIAM

Never mind that. Go on, then.

Liam gives Tommy a nudge toward the bookshop door.

LIAM (CONT'D)

Remember to use his name!

INT. LONDON BOOKSHOP - DAY

Tommy closes the door, eyes glued to the ground, he neglects
the sight of Liam outside with a prompt to smile.

COLLINS (40s), a humble yet dapperly-dressed man, whose only
sign of age stems from the monstrous, salt and pepper colored
mustache. He examines a book through a magnifying glass.

COLLINS

Thomas Greene.

Tommy whips around.

COLLINS (CONT'D)

What can I---

TOMMY

Is your wife ill?

Collins mouth gapes.

COLLINS

Uh, yes, Thomas.

TOMMY

Is she going to die?

Collins sets aside a stack of books.

COLLINS

The doctors are doing what they
can.

TOMMY

Oh.

They stare.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
Give me a book on aeronautics.
Please.

COLLINS
Yes, of course.

Collins travels to a shelf close to Tommy.

Tommy quick to clear the way, takes two steps aside.

COLLINS (CONT'D)
Here we are.

Collins holds out the selected book to Tommy.

COLLINS (CONT'D)
Lots of good information in that
one.

Tommy stretches from his new spot to collect it.

TOMMY
How much, sir?

COLLINS
Just bring it back when you're
through. I'm sure you boys will
take good care of it.

TOMMY
Yes. We will.

Collins glances out the window.

COLLINS
Is there a reason why Liam didn't
come in as well?

TOMMY
He wanted me to practice being
friendly.

Collins nods.

COLLINS
Well, in that case, you can tell
him you were splendid.

Tommy smiles.

TOMMY

Thank you. Oh, yes. Please tell me
your name.

Collins raises an eyebrow.

COLLINS

You don't know my name?

TOMMY

I am usually distracted by your
moustache. It is frightening.

COLLINS

Ah.

Collins offers his hand.

COLLINS (CONT'D)

Herbert Collins, pleasure to meet
you.

Tommy offers a smile, not a hand.

TOMMY

Thank you.

Tommy exits.

Collins, looks to a mirror on the wall, inspects his
moustache.

EXT. STREET, CALAIS, 1940 - NIGHT

Tommy nods his head at the ground.

TOMMY

(sotto)

Splendid.

Tommy stumbles on the cobblestones. He catches himself on the
doorframe of a building, the interior still alive with
flames.

Nolan and Tommy crouch low against the building.

Tommy looks to see Daniel and Mathias a few paces away across
the street. They wait in the shadow of a brick wall left to
stand alone among rubble.

Nolan signals to wait.

A car stops in the distance.

Tommy looks over his shoulder to see German soldiers exchange a salute from the car. The car continues closer.

Tommy and Nolan duck out of sight.

Daniel and Mathias do the same, but Mathias sees a larger window of opportunity than the rest of them and takes eager aim at the car.

Nolan sees Mathias' intention, only too late.

NOLAN

No!

Mathias pulls the trigger. POW POW POW.

Bullets hit the car, one tire goes flat and the car stops stuck in the road.

DANIEL

You idiot!

Daniel pushes Mathias further behind the wall just as the bullets begin.

The German Soldiers take aim and fire in position around the car.

Daniel and Mathias move down an alley.

Tommy closes his eyes and covers his ears to shield from the PHEWS of passing bullets.

The German Soldiers take hint at Daniel and Mathias' move and follow around the other side.

GERMAN SOLDIER

Zu deinem beitrag!

Nolan GROANS.

Tommy lifts his head to see Nolan--but he's gone.

TOMMY

Nolan?

From a distance, Tommy hears Nolan's GROANS.

Tommy rises and peaks inside the doorframe.

INT. BOOKSHOP, CALAIS - NIGHT

Tommy makes a cautious entrance. A charred sign rests in its grave, but still can be made out to read: **Librariè**

HERO

CONQUER

FAIL

His boots tiptoe over ashes and loose pages from books that bury the scorched and fallen shelves. Nolan's gun amidst the ashes.

A shadow moves. Nolan GROANS.

ROLF (late 20s), a Nazi soldier stands at the ready with a small gun pointed at Nolan's head, his mouth gagged.

ROLF
Halt an, beweg dich nicht!

Tommy begins to breathe heavy.

Besides their breath, only the flames speak with a song of POP and CRACKLE.

WEAPON

FATAL

TOMMY
Please. Put it down. Do not fire.

Nolan GROANS and ushers Tommy out with his eyes.

ROLF
Hör auf zu reden! Englishman, stop talking!

Rolf's hand shakes.

They stare.

TOMMY
Hello. My name is Thomas Greene.
The E is silent.

Nolan rolls his eyes.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
What is yours?

ROLF
You ask name? Stupid Englishman.
You understand, I kill you?

TOMMY
Yes. What is your name?

Rolf searches Tommy's eyes.

ROLF
Rolf.

TOMMY
Rolf.

Rolf tries to laugh.

ROLF
You kill me with name now?

TOMMY
No. I have a question. Why do you
burn books?

ROLF
Book?

Tommy lowers himself to the floor, grabs a dirty book still
in tact, and brushes off the ashes.

ROLF (CONT'D)
Don't move!

Rolf points his quivering hand that holds the gun to Tommy.
Beads of sweat glisten on his brow.

ROLF (CONT'D)
Why care?

Tommy sifts through the pages.

TOMMY
I like books. I like words.

ROLF
Full of lies.

Tommy stands. He watches Rolf's hand continue to shake.

FEAR

TOMMY

No more than we tell ourselves. If
you wanted to kill me, you would
have done it by now.

Rolf looks to gun at Tommy's belt.

Tommy catches his gaze, retrieves the gun, and drops it to
the floor.

ROLF

We are not friends.

TOMMY

I know.

From around the corner, a GERMAN SOLDIER gives a general
command.

GERMAN SOLDIER (O.S.)

Schichtende, ausziehen!

Rolf looks back and forth between the doorframe and Tommy. He
points the gun again at Nolan.

ROLF

(sotto)

Drop to floor!

Nolan and Tommy make eye contact; lower to the floor.

Rolf aims the gun near Nolan.

BANG.

Rolf aims the gun near Tommy.

BANG.

Rolf steals the surrendered gun, makes his way to the door,
exits.

GERMAN SOLDIER

Bericht!

Rolf makes a "Heil Hitler" salute, boards the car.

ROLF

Erfolg.

The ashes on the floor bounce as the car RUMBLES away.

EXT. STREET, CALAIS - FIRST LIGHT

Bootprints in the muddied cobblestone; no indication between friend or foe.

INT. BOOKSHOP, CALAIS - FIRST LIGHT

Tommy opens his eyes, Nolan takes a breath, but both remain frozen.

Tommy and Nolan, still on the ground, listen for any signs of life. They whisper.

TOMMY
Perhaps we should---

NOLAN
Sshh.

Tommy raises himself enough to check through the doorframe.

TOMMY
No one is there.

NOLAN
Just because they aren't standing
in front of the bloody door---

Nolan grabs at Tommy's sleeve and pulls him back down.

TOMMY
You and Eden will be very good
friends I think.

INT. CAPTAIN CONNORS' OFFICE, BASE CAMP - DAWN

Captain Connors groans and puts his energy into repeated blows of his fist to the floor.

EDEN
Stop moving! The wound is clean,
but it needs to be closed and I
don't have the supply here to...

Eden searches the book shelf for supplies.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
Don't bother.

Eden waits for a rephrase of the bleak statement.

CAPTAIN CONNORS (CONT'D)
 You may not believe it, but I'm
 doing them a favour.

Captain Connors nods to the "**FRAUD**" files.

CAPTAIN CONNORS (CONT'D)
 They think they'll be made heroes.
 There are no heroes in war, only
 survivors. No one wants you back
 bruised and broken; when you're
 only an embarrassment to your wife
 and a burden to your children.

Eden swallows her emotion and moves with purpose.

She pours a cup of wine.

She offers the cup to Captain Connors.

EDEN
 Here.

Captain Connors sips on the drink and coughs.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
 What's the occasion?

EDEN
 I've heard it has loads of
 medicinal properties when delivered
 by a young woman.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
 It's true.

Eden returns with the fire iron in hand. It glows hot.

EDEN
 It better, because I have a very
 bad idea.

Captain Connors notices the fire iron in Eden's hand and the
 fire blurs as a background.

EXT. STREET, CALAIS - MORNING

The flames amidst the rubble still breathe. Tommy peaks
 around a corner.

Dust and smoke billow around bodies of soldiers and
 civilians. No sign of life.

BURIED

Tommy moves along and gives Nolan the sign to follow.

Tommy and Nolan travel down the ruin until a voice catches their attention.

DAVID (O.C.)
Espere, espere.

Nolan looks to Tommy.

TOMMY
(sotto)
Not German.

Tommy inches along forward.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
David? Samuel? Dav---

A hand grabs at Tommy's ankle.

David lies buried beneath large blocks of rubble. Tommy and Nolan uncover the pilot still wrapped in the strings of a parachute.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
Is Samuel with you?

David shakes his head, unable to answer.

Nolan pats David's shoulder.

EXT. STREET, CALAIS - DAY

Tommy and Nolan support David on their shoulders as they make their way through the shabby sea of bricks, blood, and glass.

EXT. OUTSKIRTS, CALAIS - DAY

Tommy and Nolan stumble along with David on their shoulders as they near their stolen plane.

A trail of blood begins with drips but grows thick as it nears the plane compartment.

Daniel works with a blanket on hands and knees. His shoulder grazed, leaves a hole to his giant arm.

TOMMY
Daniel. Is everything all right?

Daniel turns. His movement reveals Mathias; he lies still, eyes closed.

DANIEL
He took a bullet in the chase. Said
he was fine. The idiot said he was
fine.

Daniel finishes the wrap over Mathias' face.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
I couldn't leave him.

Nolan looks to Tommy.

INT. CAPTAIN CONNORS' OFFICE, BASE CAMP - DAY

The fire iron hisses in the bowl of water.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
Bloody hell!

EDEN
It's over. I'm sorry, it's over.

Captain Connors gulps in breathes of air.

Eden rests.

EDEN (CONT'D)
You may be difficult, but you're
not a burden.

Eden stands and sees Colonel and Lieutenant-Colonel through the window.

EDEN (CONT'D)
The Colonel.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
Help me with the brace.

Eden paces the room as she searches for a replacement.

EDEN
It won't work, the mechanism is not
there. There should be a---

Instead Eden hears a TAP TAP TAP as she moves. She looks down to the necklace.

The broken compass no longer points to true north, but appears heavier than necessary.

Captain Connors' mouth gapes as he awaits an explanation.

Eden shakes it for reassurance. TAP TAP TAP.

She opens it like a locket to reveal a screw inside.

Captain Connors squints.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
Is that what I think it is?

EDEN
We don't have much time.

EXT. GARAGE/LANDING AREA, BASE CAMP - DAY

The stolen plane rolls into position, safe and sound.

INT. CAPTAIN CONNORS' OFFICE, BASE CAMP - DAY

Eden assists Captain Connors stand with the mended brace on his leg. Just as his trouser falls into place---

The door opens. Colonel Mills and Lieutenant-Colonel Newman enter.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
Colonel, sir.

Colonel motions to Eden.

COLONEL MILLS
Girl, you may go.

Eden hesitates, but Captain Connors holds her at his side.

CAPTAIN CONNORS
That won't be necessary.

COLONEL MILLS
I was told you had critical
information.

Eden looks to the files on the desk.

EDEN
Sir, if I may---

CAPTAIN CONNORS
No. You may not.

Captain Connors looks to Eden, a secret message in his eyes.

CAPTAIN CONNORS (CONT'D)
Colonel. I have called you here to
inform you of my resignation.

COLONEL MILLS
What on earth are you talking
about, Captain?

CAPTAIN CONNORS
I am a cripple, sir. Of any
falsified records, you'll find mine
go back the farthest. And the rest
you won't find at all.

A series of quick cuts:

-Captain Connors steps out of Eden's aid.

-He grabs the files from his desk.

-He throws them to the flames.

-He falls to the floor from unbalance.

From the flames, we see his smile of satisfaction.

EXT. MAIN GROUNDS, BASE CAMP - DAY

Daniel carries a carefully wrapped Mathias in his arms. Nolan
and Tommy help David along.

TOMMY
London. I need to finish the
article. I am sorry. I must go.

Nolan adjusts, but before Tommy goes, call him out.

NOLAN
Greenie, wait. You could have run
back there, but you stayed. Why?

TOMMY
That is what brothers do.

Tommy continues his path, Nolan watches him go.

INT. NEWS CORRESPONDENTS' OFFICE, BASE CAMP - EVENING

Tommy gathers parchment, loads the typewriter, and begins to
punch in letters.

TOMMY (V.O.)
During such a time of darkness, it
becomes easy to forget the light.

Tommy's hands rest as he thinks.

SUPER: SIX MONTHS LATER

Tommy's hands begin again.

TOMMY (V.O.)
Every day people live and people
die.

EXT. MAIN GROUNDS, BASE CAMP - DAY

A group of new recruits stand in line. Daniel call orders.

TOMMY (V.O.)
They make choices based on hopes
and fears.

Daniel salutes David and Nolan as they mirror the image and
pass; pilot helmets in hand.

EXT. LONDON FLAT - AFTERNOON

The compass hangs around Eden's neck as she guides Captain
Connors accompanied by a cane, down the walk.

TOMMY (V.O.)
We do not need to look far to find
the heroes that surround us.

Eden reaches for the paper and reacts to find the front page
with a section entitled: **"Good News Greenie"**

TOMMY (V.O.)
They take many forms, but their
goals remain the same. Protect,
serve, love.

Captain Connors kisses her forehead as she returns to help
him up the stairs.

EXT. FOREST, BASE CAMP - MORNING

Sunlight shines through a full and vibrant green forest.
Birds CHIRP.

TOMMY (V.O.)
With each choice, our story
changes; but the story is not over
yet.

Tommy walks with a glass jug in his hands.

Inside the jug: some marbles and a small mirror

He approaches a tree with letters carved near the ground. He
crouches down to brush over the etched letters with his hand.

B A S E

He places the jug of treasures at the new base.

TOMMY
I have still got you.

From the blades of grass, he stands, returns to work.

FADE TO BLACK.

**"I am a fragment of a mirror whose whole design and shape, I
do not know. Nevertheless, with what I have, I can reflect
light into the dark places of this world; into the black
places in the hearts of men and change some things in some
people. This is what I am about. This is the meaning of my
life." - Robert Fulghum**